

Nine-Dragon 481

Chapter 481: The Danger Spreads Secretly

However, the situation of the battle was very worrying. Moreover, more and more strong martial artists joined the battle later on. Hence, even if it were they, it was impossible for them to observe the situation of the battle on the left and right.

At the Corpse Grassland, the cave entrance, which had appeared on the giant monster that had been quiet for a long time, had been patched up at some point in time. Within its body, the blood-colored ball, which had swallowed Xue Ling, was expanding and contracting rapidly, like a heart. Suddenly, the heart glowed, and the whole interior of its body shook violently.

Looking at it from the outside world, a snake-shaped giant monster had appeared from the ground on the vast green-colored grassland abruptly! Its whole body was silvery white in color, like metal. It was a hundred thousand Chinese feet long, and its body was a thousand Chinese feet thick! From its silvery white body surface, countless red tentacles were shot out in all directions quickly!

A hundred thousand miles away, a group of martial artists from the Soul Seizing Palace, who were scattered atop the grassland, had just escaped from the Corpse Grassland successfully. When they passed by the Heavenly Ancient Tree, dense and numerous blood red-colored threads were shot out from atop the tree abruptly.

When those threads swept past the area, the whole group of strong martial artists of Human King was cut into mincemeat on the spot, and they were completely swallowed by blood-colored tentacles.

At a historical remains a million miles away. A group of nine people was digging out a divine herb extremely excitedly, and the nine of them were all strong martial artists of Half God!

“Senior Brother Gong, after spending half a month, we have finally broken the seal. This divine herb will definitely be ours!” In particular, an eighteen-year-old young lady, with her eyes filled with adoration, was looking at a green-robed man, who had lowered his head to dig out the divine herb.

All the strong martial artists of Half God around the area also respected the green-robed man.

Senior Brother Gong smiled modestly: “This is also due to efforts of Junior Sister, as well as everyone else.”

The young lady shook her head shyly: “No, it was Senior Brother alone, who used his abilities to break the seal. All of us did nothing. Senior Brother is indeed a genius worthy of being ranked number ten among the disciples outside the Sanctum of the Bright Moon Academy. If you were not here, not mentioning arriving at this historical remains, we might have been completely annihilated when we came across Xue Ling and his team, who were from the Soul Seizing Palace just now.”

After hearing what was said, everyone wore an expression which signified that there was still lingering fear within them. After entering the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion for just a short time, they encountered the whole warship of people from the Soul Seizing Palace.

Luckily, with the abilities of Senior Brother Gong, he faced Xue Ling one to one, and managed to tie with him. Hence, this caused them to give up on a joint attack. If not, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Senior Brother Gong shook his head slightly and smiled: “The real person from the Soul Seizing Palace, who is frightening, is Chou Zeming. Although Xue Ling is strong, he might not be able to do anything to us. However, all of us can relax completely. The possibility of us encountering them again is almost zero.”

This Senior Brother Gong was a strong martial artist of a faction, and he could go head to head with Xue Ling. He was also a leader of the Bright Moon Academy, who led his team to the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. Also, his Bright Moon Academy belonged to a land of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands.

At that very moment, the divine herb was dug out successfully. However, what caused Senior Brother Gong to frown slightly, was that the root of the divine herb was bound with a blood-colored thread! Before he could understand what the bloody thread was, it changed into a fragmentary thread and disappeared abruptly.

After some time, a horrible shriek could be heard from the surrounding area. Senior Brother Gong only felt that his forehead was chilly. Then, his consciousness faded, and his body became weak. His body was being sucked, to the extent that his skeleton became non-existent at a speed that could be perceived with a naked eye!

After time, from the underground nearby, the roots of various plants shot out dense and numerous blood-colored threads, which enshrouded all the people on site. Sad, shrill, and horrible shrieks could be heard continuously, ceasing abruptly after some time.

When the blood-colored threads returned underground, apart from the bloody energy, which was left behind in the air, the location did not look unusual at all! No one knew that the whole team of people from the Bright Moon Academy had been completely killed!

Similar scenes played out within the whole seventh level of the Divine Pavilion, and groups of strong geniuses were swallowed quietly. It was not just them.

Even demonic beasts, which lived within the Divine Pavilion, did not manage to escape death by a hair's breath. A great number of demonic beasts fled, and they escaped deep into the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion crazily.

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At the Thunder Emperor Mountain, two strong martial artists of Half God stood in front of the Thunder Emperor Mountain, which looked like a piece of ruins.

“We are a bit too late. The Great Thunder Palace had been broken open by someone already!” The leader was a twenty-year-old graceful woman. Her eyebrows and eyes looked like they were drawn. On her jade face, a pair of beautiful eyes, which were as clear as the moon, emitted a dream-like luster, and were as beautiful as two gems.

She had snow-white skin, which looked like snowfall in the highlands. Her skin had a rosy complexion, which shone like snow that was exposed to the sun. It was splendid and surpassingly beautiful.

Her beautiful figure was well proportioned, slender, and curvaceous, as if it had been carved by men. She had a calm expression. Although she was not delighted or depressed, she gave others an unusual feeling of pureness and holiness, as if she was a lotus flower that appeared above the water and could not be played with.

“Auntie Lü, who managed to break open the Great Thunder Palace? And also destroy the Thunder Emperor Mountain until it became like this? Could it be Chou Zeming of the Soul Seizing Palace?” The person who was talking was a young man. He was inquiring carefully, and he wore a respectful expression.

The young man’s cultivation base emitted an aura that was not weaker than Xue Ling, and it was unusually shocking. However, the woman in front of her, who was close to twenty years old, was her Auntie! At that very moment, the young man was examining the graceful body of the woman inconspicuously, and he revealed a respectful, as well as an adoring, expression secretly.

The woman with a surname of Lü breathed out like an orchid, and she shook her head slightly: “No! There are no signs of demonic energy. Moreover, Chou Zeming does not possess such strong abilities! If I am not wrong, one of the motives of the Returning Principal Palace’s Yang Yidao and his group of people seemed to be at this Thunder Emperor Mountain. After returning, inform the Returning Principal Palace, and get Yang Yidao to come to the Moon Glowing Clear Ship to explain the situation.”

This woman spoke extremely arrogantly. She had given an order directly to get the people of the Returning Principal Palace to meet her!!

“Understood! Auntie!” The young man was unusually respectful, and he did not dare go against her in the slightest bit.

The woman with a surname of Lü raised her moon-like snow eyes and looked toward a ten miles vicinity of a vast flat ground. She then thought to herself: “A fusion of three kinds of Origins, eh? This is so reckless.”

After her speech, she shot her gaze toward the direction of the stone forest: “Why hasn’t Aoyue returned yet?”

After hearing what was said, the young man responded respectfully: “Reporting to Auntie. Junior Sister Aoyue should still be on her way. There are not many transportation spells in the sixth level of Divine Pavilion. Hence, the place that Junior Sister is at probably doesn’t have a transportation spell. Hence, she most likely had to make a detour to look for it.”

The woman with a surname of Lü frowned slightly: “All right. For the next few days, you and me will take a rest here temporarily. For you, check out the situation around the area, and do not let anyone disturb us.”

“Understood, Auntie!” The young man bowed down immediately and took his leave. He then searched the collapsed Thunder Emperor Mountain strictly, so as to prevent anyone in the vicinity from disturbing his Auntie.

Suddenly, the young man realized that, within the Thunder Emperor Mountain, the top of a cracked big stone was slightly red, as if something was growing out from within the mountain rock. The

young man revealed a shocked expression, and he was about to lower his head and examine the mountain rock. However, at that moment, tens of fine red threads were shot out abruptly, and they swept past the area.

The young man was astonished, and he only had time to retreat. However, the blood-colored threads were extremely fast. They caught up with him easily, and pierced through his body in succession. The young man gave a horrible shriek, and his body was pierced through in an instant!

Having realized that the flesh and blood of his body were being sucked away crazily, the young man was extremely frightened. When he realized that an icy cold death was about to descend upon him, all of a sudden, a ray of divine light slashed horizontally and broke the tens of bloody threads on the spot.

At the same time, with a flash of a light shadow, the young man flew ten thousand Chinese feet high out of thin air. Beside him, the woman with a surname of Lü was frowning slightly, and she hung her head low to examine the Thunder Emperor Mountain, which was now below them.

With her eyes glowing slightly, the woman with a surname of Lü pointed her finger toward the Thunder Emperor Mountain casually. At once, with a booming thunder, the Thunder Emperor Mountain, which had existed for an unknown number of years, was completely destroyed into bean-like pieces!

After that, the woman with a surname of Lü waved her wide sleeves, and the bean-like pieces were dispersed. A lump of numerous and dense blood red threads was then revealed!

They had come out from underground, and they were passing through the dust to head toward the both of them. The green-clothed woman flicked out a finger casually. The lump of blood-colored threads then exploded on the spot, and became nose-piercing bloody energy.

The young man had escaped narrowly from death. However, the extreme pain within his body was still present, and he could not help but say with fright: "Auntie, what is that?"

The green-clothed woman thought to herself and looked toward the direction of the Corpse Grassland: "It is probably the emergence of an evil being which was sound asleep. Moreover, it is extremely strong. Since my abilities are suppressed, I am probably not its opponent! Let's go to the stone forest. If Aoyue is still alive, she will know where to go."

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Back to Su Yu...

After training for three whole days and nights, Su Yu finally mastered Thunder Escape and Great Thunder Heart Technique. On the books, there were experiences of the Thunder Emperor's training. Hence, Su Yu only needed to add on a bit of comprehension, and he would be able to cultivate the techniques successfully.

Su Yu was delighted. However, he did not leave, but instead took out the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation again. The five balls were floating in order in front of Su Yu.

Su Yu's eyes brightened up, and a black-colored crack appeared on Su Yu's forehead abruptly. A thumb-sized charm, which was created from thunderbolts, then drifted out.

With a leisure sound, the charm was shot into the purple ball. There was a soul seal inside the purple ball, which controlled the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation firmly.

The thunderbolt charm, which Su Yu had created, contained both soul energy and thunderbolt at the same time, and it was plunged into the soul seal ruthlessly. The soul seal contained a great amount of spiritual qualities, and it spared no effort to prevent the thunderbolt charm from entering.

However, what could be done? The purple ball's owner was not present. Hence, it could not block the attack of the secret technique of the soul.

With a whooshing sound, the thunderbolt charm was successfully plunged into the seal. After that, Su Yu reacted, and the thunderbolt within the charm burst forth abruptly. When the tiny bit of thunderbolt was fused with the soul, it was able to damage the soul, and the soul seal was blown into smithereens on the spot.

Su Yu was wild with joy! The Great Thunder Heart Technique was indeed effective!

The seal of a ball had been destroyed. Hence, Su Yu immediately followed the same plan, and in no time, he managed to destroy the seals of the four remaining balls. After an hour, the seals of the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation were completely destroyed!

At the Jiuzhou continent, within a faction that was covered by cloud and mist, a furious roar that went on for a long time could be heard! A lump of strong aura of a Divine Master was emitted across the area, which frightened all directions.

Within the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion.

Su Yu was wild with joy, and he extracted five drops of blood to refine the five balls at the same time! After some time, an unfamiliar message appeared in his mind.

“Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation, a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact. When five balls are activated at the same time, its power will be comparable to that of a spiritual artifact!”

Su Yu was delighted that things had turned out better than expected. Every ball was a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact, and five balls were a set. When it became a spell, it would be equivalent to a spiritual artifact!

It was just like the Nine Yin-Yang Formation. Every needle was only at the level of a middle grade divine artifact. However, when it was a set, it could bring out the power of a high grade divine artifact!

“When the five balls surround a body, it can act as a defense, and it can also trap strong enemies!”

Su Yu had seen its defense. It could even block the attack of the Later Stage of the Fairy Realm! As for trapping enemies, Su Yu was filled with anticipation.

Su Yu then reacted. As its owner, he could control five balls at the same time, in order to form the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation by himself. With the formation, if he were to encounter that disciple from the demon faction again, he might not need to escape desperately anymore!

Also, his injuries had just recovered as well. Su Yu then stood up, left his secret place, flew high up into the sky, and looked around the surrounding area.

In the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, he was finally left with only one task, which was to find the Lightning Avoiding Silver Pearl, as well as the Blood of a Real Dragon. However, the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion was so broad, and Su Yu felt that he was looking around for items in a vast place.

At that very moment, a rapid sound could be heard from far away in the sky. Su Yu lifted his eyes to take a look. It was an eighteen-year-old young lady, whose expression was ghastly pale, and she was escaping with fear.

Her figure was extremely slender, and her looks were extraordinary as well! Moreover, her whole body was emitting a matured aura, which was captivating!

Her pure white and flawless face was extremely beautiful as well. Below her arched eyebrows, was a pair of phoenix eyes, which could release coldness at any moment. The tip of her nose was pointed, her chin was slightly sharp, her red lips were like a perfect rose, and her pearly white teeth were like silver. She was really a beautiful but cold woman.

Her coldness was different than Long Wuxin. Long Wuxin was unmatched, and extremely prideful among her generation. When she was quiet, she did not like to talk much. As for the woman in front of him, her coldness came from her temperament, and her coldness was a bit heartless as well.

The woman realized abruptly that there was someone in front of her. Her phoenix eyes were shocked, and it was obvious that she did not expect to encounter the human clan at such a desolate place!

Su Yu fixed his eyes upon the woman and looked carefully. He then realized that, behind the woman, there was a group of demonic beasts. No, it was not a group. Instead, it was a beast tide, which could blot out the sky and cover the earth!

There was a beast tide which had gone out of control at both the sky and the ground! The space behind the woman was dense and dark. It was an infinite number of demonic beasts!! She was just in front of the beast tide. Once she stopped, she would definitely be swallowed by the beast tide.

Su Yu was extremely shocked. What had happened, such that it resulted in a beast tide? In addition, why was it such a frightening beast tide?

However, having no time to think, Su Yu took out the Divine Flying Ship without hesitation. He then fed spiritual energy to it and escaped via the sky. With such a beast tide, if one were to plunge into it, the logic of surviving luckily would definitely not exist.

When the beautiful but cold woman saw the warship, she was first stunned, then shocked later on: "The Divine Flying Ship of the demon faction?"

A tiny bit of an unusual expression flashed past her phoenix eyes, and she flew toward Su Yu hurriedly. She was breathing rapidly: "Please wait, and bring me along will you. I will give you a divine artifact as a present!"

Divine artifact? At that very moment, it would be extremely difficult for normal divine artifacts to catch the eyes of Su Yu, unless it was a high grade divine artifact. Hence, Su Yu refused to listen to her. He then activated the Divine Flying Ship and increased its speed.

The woman was anxious, and gritted her silver teeth: “This friend over here, I know the whereabouts of a spiritual artifact. If you were to rescue me, I will definitely let you in on the information!”

Spiritual artifact? Su Yu was attracted. He then examined the woman and nodded his head: “All right, come up.”

After stopping for some time, the woman flew onto the Divine Ship. The Divine Flying Ship then changed into the fragmentary shadow of an air current and disappeared into the horizon quickly. After one whole day, the aura of the beast tide could no longer be felt, and Su Yu became slightly relaxed.

“Miss, how did you encounter the beast tide?” Su Yu could not help but question her.

The beautiful but cold woman was slightly surprised. Su Yu actually had not asked her about the information regarding the spiritual artifact first! Spiritual artifacts were extremely alluring to a normal person. Hence, it was difficult for her to imagine that Su Yu was able to remain calm.

“I have no idea as well. I was originally picking a divine herb. To my surprise, a beast tide appeared abruptly, and I was caught up in it. Hence, I was escaping when I met you.”

Appeared abruptly? Su Yu muttered to himself for a long time, and he examined the surrounding area with narrowed eyes.

Chapter 482: Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate

They were currently on a mountain range filled with greenery, but Su Yu could not see any signs of life with his Soul Eyes. It was as if every living thing had vanished without a trace!

There were scratches all over the land. Could there also have been a beast tide here, causing all the demonic beasts to flee? Just what had happened while he was meditating during the last few days?

While he was thinking, a sweet fragrance came from the mountain below him. Taking a light breath, Su Yu felt incredibly comfortable. The damaged crystals of spirit energy in his dantian showed signs of recovery! His internal injuries had more or less recovered. Only the crystals in his dantian had irreversible damage.

The cold lady also took a whiff of the fragrance, a look of joy flashing in her eyes. She seemed to be thinking about something.

“It is the Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate!” the cold lady said. “It is incredibly beneficial to purifying spirit energy! This is not common in the Jiuzhou Continent and warrants a high price.”

Purify spirit energy? thought Su Yu, excited. There were records in the Thunder Emperor’s Nine Books that the purer the spirit energy in the body was when a person breaks through to Fairy Realm, the more powerful he would be when he got there. Purifying the spirit energy was like paving the way for the future.

A true genius would suppress his breakthrough and purify his spirit energy. This way, there would be a higher chance that they would be able to break through to the level of Divine Master.

Furthermore, after breaking through to the Fairy Realm with purer spirit energy, one would have a purer and more expansive amount of vital energy compared to a regular fighter in the Fairy Realm. This usually translated into a massive advantage in combat.

This item was also a rare commodity in the Jiuzhou Continent. One might even have to hand over a high-grade divine artifact to obtain such an item. But there was a wild, growing Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate below their feet!

“I do not need the clue about the spiritual artifact,” Su Yu quickly said, wanting to claim this item as his own. “How about giving this item to me?”

In reality, he did not believe that this woman would so easily disclose the lead about the spiritual artifact. Even if she did tell him, she would certainly hide part of the truth. Thus, he would rather settle for second best and ask for this spiritual fruit.

The cold lady maintained her expression. “As you wish,” she said. “There are only effects the first time you use this item.” In other words, she had already used the Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate to purify her spiritual energy.

Su Yu nodded, raised his hand to put away the Divine Flying Ship, and immediately traced the fragrance deep within the mountain.

Before long, Su Yu had followed the fragrance to a small lake.

The lake was crystal clear, reflecting the blue sky and white clouds like a mirror. At the center of the lake was a small white tree radiating a pure aura. Its leaves were like pure white feathers, extending out toward the sun.

Atop the small tree, a golden fruit released a tempting fragrance. It was the Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate. This item was beneficial for purifying spirit energy. It was also a spiritual item, which one can never have too many of.

With joy in his heart, Su Yu flew closer. He conjured a jade shovel in his palm and twirled it in the air, extracting the golden Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate and storing it in a jade box. But he noticed that there seemed to be blood-red threads intertwined on the white tree.

With a little curiosity, Su Yu activated his Soul Eyes and looked through. His eyes narrowed. The blood-red threads were not something that grew from the tree; instead, they came from deep within the ground, extending into the tree through its roots!

Looking down, he wondered, why did the blood threads only stop at the tree? The entire ground had been intertwined by these threads, forming a blood-red web, hidden deep within the ground. The threads numbered in the millions. That tightly laced web, along with the horrifying quantity of the threads, made Su Yu’s skin crawl!

He glanced in another direction. His spine tingled as he realized that the ground was covered by these blood-red threads wherever he looked! It was as though he was floating atop a giant, bloody net covering the world!

At that moment, the blood threads within the white tree suddenly shot out! In such close proximity, no one could have reacted in time!

Even Su Yu was startled, but he had experienced many battles; his reaction speed was incredibly fast, even if he did not have time to use his techniques or take out his treasures.

But there was evil-countering lightning within his body. Furthermore, some of this lightning was Disastrous Thunder! In the blink of an eye, a tight web of Disastrous Thunder had covered the entirety of his body.

All that could be heard was a loud creak before a pungent smell entered his nose. As soon as the blood-red threads hit Su Yu's body, they were all turned to ash by the Disastrous Thunder.

Narrowly escaping this attack, Su Yu took to the skies without hesitation. But suddenly, a chill could be felt from his back. A formless threat had descended!

His expression changing, Su Yu did not think twice before he summoned an orb behind him.

Clank—

The sound of colliding metal could be heard as the orb that he'd summoned suffered a huge impact and was sent flying 100 zhang back.

Having blocked this deadly blow, Su Yu finally had time to look back. A cold lady with a magnificent figure was holding a sharp awl, looking in surprise at the orb that had been sent flying.

The person who had launched the sneak attack was the cold lady Su Yu had saved!

"Killing to obtain my treasure?" Su Yu said, his expression darkening.

Collecting herself, the cold lady leered at him. "Who cares about your treasure! I want your life!"

Su Yu lifted his hand and beckoned. The orb flew back to him and circled above his head. His tone turned cold. "Oh? My life? When did I offend you? If I remember correctly, I was the one who saved you from the beast tide!"

The cold lady grinned fiendishly. "Hehe. You do not recognize me, but I know you!"

Huh? Su Yu's heart thumped. She knew him? This lady was not from the Zhenlong Continent. Could he have unintentionally crossed paths with this lady in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion?

"I am Wu Aoyue of the Moon Glowing Clear Ship," she said. "As a demon technique cultivator, you must know the reason why I want to claim your life, Mister Xue Ling! Making it onto the hit list of the Moon Glowing Clear Ship, Xue Ling... You must have understood that when you raped and killed the first female disciple of the Moon Glowing Clear Ship!"

Xue Ling? Su Yu was shocked. This Wu Aoyue had clearly gotten the wrong person!

"Miss," he said, "before you attack, would you please be clear about the other party's identity?"

Looking at the strange scene before him, Su Yu had no time to waste with this woman.

Unexpectedly, Wu Aoyue let out a cold laugh. “Haha! It was rumored that Xue Ling was arrogant and insolent! Why is it that you do not dare confirm your identity now? You truly are laughable! You can’t fool me! Who else but Xue Ling has blood-red hair and controls the Flying Divine Ship?”

Blood-red hair... Su Yu was speechless. Xue Ling did, indeed, have blood red hair. Who could have thought that this would invite a misunderstanding?

“I truly am not Xue Ling!” Su Yu said in frustration. “I am merely a wandering cultivator.”

Hearing this, Wu Aoyue had a look of disgust. “Are you saying that a mere wandering cultivator can take the Flying Divine Ship away from Xue Ling? Forget it! Why am I wasting my breath with you? Even though you have the physical body of a Fairy Realm fighter, it is easy for me to kill you!” Wu Aoyue declared this proudly, unusually confident about her abilities, and attacked as soon as she spoke!

The sharp awl in her palms spiraled once again. A pitch-black glow flickered at the center of the awl.

Observing the black glow, Su Yu became cautious. “A high-grade divine artifact!”

That black glow was not a sign of a normal treasure. It had created a tear in space because of the pressure released by a divine artifact of such a high grade!

The black glow was a sign of space being torn apart! If he did not approach this attack carefully, he might die here!

The speed of the sharp awl was impeccable, reaching a zhang away from Su Yu in the blink of an eye! There was no time for Su Yu to defend himself in this situation!

At the critical moment, the lightning in Su Yu’s body flashed. A layer of lightning enveloped his body.

Puuu—

The sharp awl spun as it pierced through Su Yu’s body. The violent rotation tore his body apart, turning it into scattering arcs of lightning. But Wu Yaoyue had a tone of disdain.

“Lightning-based escape technique?” said Wu Yaoyue. “To think that the demon-based technique cultivator Xue Ling would be adept in lightning that could counter demon-based techniques. That is surprising indeed!”

Creak—

100 zhang away, Su Yu’s figure appeared in the center of a lightning bolt, his expression cold. He had tried to explain, but the other party was being stubborn. The reason was that she felt that she could easily kill him! If the other party was a powerful fighter not weaker than Xue Ling, would she be so willing to attack?

Deciding not to explain any further, Su Yu glared and said, “All right, if this is the case, don’t blame me for being merciless! My abilities have improved over the past few days. I can test them on you!”

Creak—

Five orbs flew out and circled around Su Yu's body. With a thought, he activated the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation!

Looking at the five orbs of different colors, Wu Aoyue creased her brows. She seemed to have heard about these five orbs but could not exactly remember what they were. But she didn't waste any time wondering about this.

"Humph! Measly tricks!" she said. "Take my attack!" She pointed with her finger, and the sharp awl in her palm rotated, bringing along a wave of air as it pierced toward Su Yu.

Su Yu gave a playful smirk. "Measly tricks? That might not be so! Formation activate!"

Su Yu let out a low grunt as the five orbs took to the skies, covering the space above Wu Aoyue. A five-colored light beam descended from the sky like a jail cell, trapping her within.

Wu Aoyue froze for a moment, changing the direction of the sharp awl to attack the five colored light beam. "Break!"

But the high-grade divine artifact sharp awl only left a thumb-sized slit on the five-colored light beam before it was repelled.

Wu Aoyue's expression changed. "How is that possible?"

Who, other than a true Fairy Realm fighter, could belittle her attack, which was complemented by a high-grade divine artifact? It was unthinkable for her attack to be so casually defended against!

"Trap!" Su Yu once again let out a cold grunt.

At that moment, the five-colored light beam started to shrink!

Wu Aoyue finally felt anxious, suddenly thinking about a famous treasure. Observing the orbs before her eyes, her expression was slowly replaced by fear. "Impossible... This—this is the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation! How could you be the one controlling this treasure?"

Chapter 483: Imprisoning Aoyue

In her memories, this magical treasure was under the control of a strong martial artist of Divine Master in the Returning Principal Palace! Since Xue Ling was able control this formation completely, that was enough to prove that he had already refined the formation!

Su Yu had an indifferent expression: "You do not need to know about this."

After his speech, Su Yu's ten fingers revolved and he shouted a "Quick!"

The five-colored light beam tightened again, and caused Wu Aoyue's whole body to be sealed within it. As a result, she was unable to move. Even if she were to struggle continuously, it would still be difficult to shake the light beam in the slightest bit.

Finally, the five balls came together, and the five-colored light beam bounded her to the point that she could not move in the slightest bit, and she could only open her mouth to speak.

"How excessively bold of you to snatch the treasure of an elder of the Returning Principal Palace. For this matter, even the Soul Seizing Palace will not be able to save

you!” Although Wu Aoyue felt fearful, she still spoke ferociously, but she was actually timid inwardly.

Both the Soul Seizing Palace and Returning Principal Palace were located within the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands. Their abilities were on par with one another, and there was a conflict between them. Hence, in regards to the fights between their disciples, out of consideration for their identities and faces, the elders of both sides would naturally not intervene too much.

However, with the snatching of a magical treasure of a Divine Master elder, how would it be possible for the other party to let the matter go, just like that?

“You can find me anytime to settle the score.” Su Yu shrugged his shoulders indifferently, and a small crack appeared on his forehead. A small and nimble charm, which was created by the fusion of soul and thunderbolt, then flew out. It was the Great Thunder Heart Technique.

Wu Aoyue was shocked: “What are you doing?”

“Didn’t I say before already? I will use you to test out the secret technique that I have cultivated.” Su Yu opened his mouth calmly: “If you do not wish to die, give up on resisting. This is your only chance to remain alive.”

Wu Aoyue, who was under someone’s control, understood Su Yu’s motive instantly, and she could not help but be extremely furious: “You wish to enslave me?”

If she, who was pure and noble, were to be enslaved by Xue Ling, who was steeped in evil and deserved damnation, she knew what she would end up as, just by thinking about it.

“You had better consider again. For my journey this time around, I have come together with my Auntie Lü Chuyi. If you enslave me, she will definitely not let you off! No matter how strong your Soul Seizing Palace is, would it be able to raise its head in front of the Purple Cloud Palace?”

Purple Cloud Palace, Lü Chuyi? To Su Yu, who was utterly ignorant of the Jiuzhou continent, it was natural for him to not understand the implications of them.

“So what? When you wanted to kill me, you have never thought about it at all. Moreover, I have told you many times that I am not Xue Ling. However, you still attacked me unreasonably. Hence, I really cannot find a reason to let you go.” Su Yu’s eyes were extremely cold, and he remained unmoved.

No matter what kind of divine being Lü Chuyi was, since she was inside the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, her abilities would definitely not exceed that of the Fairy Realm. Hence, Su Yu did not need to be too fearful of her.

Wu Aoyue’s heart clicked. Xue Ling actually didn’t care?

Wait... Wu Aoyue finally realized that something was not right, and she said suspiciously, “Could it be that you are really not Xue Ling?”

If the other party were Xue Ling, how would he not understand the advantages and disadvantages of what she was saying? Su Yu refused to listen, and one of his fingers tapped her forehead. A layer of coldness then appeared on his face: "I will say it one last time. Die or give up on resisting!"

"Wait, if you are not Xue Ling, I think that what happened just now is just a misunderstanding!" Wu Aoyue said hurriedly.

Su Yu laughed mockingly: "Forget it. When I explained that I am not Xue Ling, could it be that you have never doubted it before? One is a Human King and the other one is a Half God. No matter how I see it, there are so many doubtful points. Moreover, you would rather kill the wrong person than let me go, and this was because you were extremely confident that you could kill me easily! This is not a misunderstanding!"

Su Yu weaved signs with one hand, and a golden dagger appeared on his palm. The dagger was placed against her neck, and by revolving his palm, her head would be cut off.

Seeing that Su Yu attacked without showing pity and tender love for a woman, Wu Aoyue's expression changed greatly: "No! I will give up on resisting!"

After hearing what was said, Su Yu's fingertip moved. The charm, which was created from the fusion of soul and thunderbolt, then entered Wu Aoyue's forehead and was inlaid deep inside her soul.

Su Yu then kept his Golden Scale Dagger. Moreover, he only relaxed the seal slightly, and he did not let her out immediately.

"Please commit suicide." Su Yu's eyes overflowed with chilly light.

"What?" Wu Aoyue opened her phoenix eyes big and stared at Su Yu without blinking. Her pupils shrunk gradually, signifying the anxiousness within her heart, as well as a tiny bit of fortune, which had now been extinguished.

Su Yu said coldly, "I do not like to repeat the same words twice."

Wu Aoyue gritted her teeth. She knew that Su Yu was testing her, to check if the control was effective. If she resisted, it would prove that the control was ineffective. After that, Su Yu would kill her, and get rid of her from the world. However, if she did not resist, Su Yu would look on with cold eyes as she committed suicide!

Although there was a high possibility that Su Yu would stop her from committing suicide at the last moment, it was difficult to ensure that he was not finding someone to test out his controlling cultivation technique upon. Hence, if she did not take action, she might be forced to commit suicide.

Whatever the case was, her life and death was to be determined by a thought of Su Yu. Filled with great hesitation, Wu Aoyue gritted her silver teeth tightly and thrust her palm toward the top of her head.

She did not hold back on that palm attack. If the palm really landed, she would definitely die from the explosion of her head, and there would not be any suspense. Her eyes stared at Su Yu persistently, and she did not miss out on any single bit of expression!!

However, when her palm was about to strike the top of her head, Su Yu remained unmoved like before. His face was calm, and he had no intentions of ordering her to stop. Wu Aoyue's heart clicked and her mood sank abruptly. Su Yu wanted to kill her!!

Whoosh—

In imminent peril, Wu Aoyue's palm ceased abruptly, and it was only less than half an inch away from the top of her head.

"You wish to kill me?" Wu Aoyue was furious: "I have already explained clearly. The matter between both of us is merely a misunderstanding. Why is there a need for you to kill me?"

What caused her to be stunned was that Su Yu was talking to himself in whispers: "The effects are not bad. It should have a function of restriction."

"Why do you want to kill me..." Wu Aoyue looked on furiously.

Su Yu ignored her directly and continued to talk to himself like before: "As expected of cultivation technique that is left behind by a Divine Master. The soul from the void is combined with the material thunderbolt to form a control. In particular, this is very complicated. If not for the reference to the cultivation technique, it will probably be difficult for outsiders to improve upon it."

"Why..." Wu Aoyue's whole face was red, and she looked on furiously.

Su Yu only regained his senses after thinking about the cultivation technique, and he said ignorantly: "What is this thing about 'why'? You seemed like you wanted to say something just now."

His words caused Wu Aoyue to explode with fury, and she said with a pause between every word: "I have asked you why you didn't ask me to stop!!"

Su Yu blinked his eyes and was baffled: "Oh, didn't you stop by yourself?"

After hearing what was said, Wu Aoyue gritted all her silver teeth, and her eyes were as if they were breathing fire. Such an irresponsible answer had driven her nuts.

After taking a long time to calm down, Wu Aoyue returned back to being composed. She then got used to her current situation quickly, and she had a calm expression: "How do I address Master?"

"Master?" Su Yu stroked his chin and thought to himself slightly. After that, he gestured in disapproval and said, "It is fine to just call me Mister. Master is too offensively conspicuous, and this will attract other people's attention."

It was not difficult to imagine what would happen if a young man with low abilities were to bring along an attendant, who looked beautiful, in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, where geniuses came together, and where the number of strong people were comparable to the number of clouds.

It was fine, even if he encountered people who he disliked. However, if he encountered people who had bad intentions, he would encounter an unexpected calamity for no reason, and it would really not be worthwhile.

“Understood, Mister,” Wu Aoyue said submissively. However, her mind was secretly surprised at how vigilant Su Yu was.

She had originally thought that, as a young man, he would definitely yearn for vanity. However, to her surprise, Su Yu was a lot more composed than she had expected.

Su Yu then started to question her background, as well as the situation regarding the geniuses of various places of the Jiuzhou continent. After finishing listening, Su Yu’s expression became a lot more serious.

The Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands referred to eighteen extremely good places to train, and they were split into two palaces and sixteen factions! Returning Principal Palace and Soul Seizing Palace both belonged to the sixteen factions. Moreover, each faction was under the control of a few elders and a Faction Master, who were all Divine Masters.

As for the two palaces, Purple Cloud Palace and Red Blood Palace, they were two big forces, which commanded the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands. The sixteen factions were just the factions attached to the two palaces! It was rumored that, within the two palaces, there were frightening strong martial artists, who had surpassed the level of Divine Master and were the ones who were in control of the palaces!

Lü Chuyi was an Inner Sanctum disciple, who came from the Purple Cloud Palace. She had used some kind of secret technique to practice deception, and she entered the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion in order to find an important person.

Chapter 484: Battle at the Stone Forest

What truly shocked Su Yu was that Lü Chuyi was incredibly powerful. She had already broken through to Divine Master. She was deemed as the most powerful female fighter in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands!

Wu Aoyue and another youth called Wei Tao were outer sanctum disciples of the Purple Cloud Palace and had followed Lü Chuyi into the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion to execute their mission. Su Yu did not know whether to laugh or cry now that he knew that he had intentionally aggravated two Divine Masters.

He tried not to think too much about it. No matter how strong the Divine Masters were in Jiuzhou, they were unable to influence events on the Zhenlong Continent. There was little to be worried about.

From Wu Aoyue’s words, Su Yu knew that the Mysterious Heavenly Palace was the goal of most of the fighters from the Jiuzhou Continent! The Mysterious Heavenly Palace was the most important relic in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. It was incredibly huge and had not been fully uncovered. This palace housed above 70 percent of the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion’s treasures. Most of the people seeking to break through to the Fairy Realm would search for opportunities at the Mysterious Heavenly Palace.

This was an important lead for Su Yu. He could start searching for the Blood of a True Dragon and the Lightning Avoiding Silver Pearl at the Mysterious Heavenly Palace.

“Let’s go,” Su Yu said, waving his hand and sending Wu Aoyue into the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl. “To the stone forest!”

Wu Aoyue was shocked. She had thought that Su Yu would silence her after he was done with his questions! Instead, she had been transported to a beautiful mountain valley.

A small white tree flew in. It was the tree of the Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate. At the same time, a fist-sized ball of soil emerged from the ground. The roots of the tree were within the soil.

Su Yu's voice reverberated around the vast mountain valley. "I'll release you when I need you," he said. "Help me tend to the nursery and this place from now on."

Her Divine Master elder was in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion; how could Su Yu just release Wu Aoyue?

Wu Aoyue froze for a moment. She thought for a long time as she looked at the golden soil, her expression turning serious. Gradually, her seriousness turned into shock. "The Supreme Growing Soil! The rumored Supreme Growing Soil that could be exchanged for a Fairy-level technique? There are... There are several hundred pellets here. How is that possible?"

The appearance of the Supreme Growing Soil had disoriented Wu Aoyue! There were hundreds of pellets of Supreme Growing Soil here, yet even one pellet of it was considered extremely rare in the Jiuzhou Continent! If word of this spread, even those old monsters from the Purple Cloud Palace and Red Blood Palace would come out of their meditation.

With this unprecedented impact, Wu Aoyue was lost in astonishment. Under Su Yu's control, she was isolated in the space. There was no way she could meet Qin Xianer and Long Wuxin.

Returning to his physical body, Su Yu cautiously looked deep into the ground. The blood-red web that covered the ground made him extremely uneasy.

"I have to leave the seventh level quickly!" he said.

Su Yu felt a threat descend. His figure flickered as he quickly flew toward the stone forest.

The 10,000-zhang long silver serpent on the Corpse Grassland slowly showed a layer of blood-red scales. It seemed to be evolving!

The seventh layer of the Divine Pavilion, at the end of a flickering bolt of lightning.

A set of broken heavenly stairs extended straight up to the horizon!

Lord Yi Yu looked at the heavenly stairs as she said slowly, "According to the words of the king, these heavenly stairs lead straight to the eighth level, to the place where we need to be! But the eighth level is completely different from the seventh level. Its area is not even one 100th of the seventh level. It is likely that we'll encounter a strong fighter. The fights there are unusually intense. Our abilities might be too weak, so we should not squabble with anyone before we reach our destination."

Hearing this, Lord Bai Luo raised his brows. "Yi Yu, it is good to be cautious, but it is not good to dampen our fighting spirit!" In other words, he was displeased that Lord Yi Yu had commented that their abilities were on the weaker side. The rest of the lords also had proud looks on their faces.

Lord Yi Yu calmly replied, “We have not met with any dangers along the path we took and have not yet encountered the geniuses of the Jiuzhou Continent. I’m concerned that you’re too careless. The abilities of the geniuses from the Jiuzhou Continent are beyond fathom!”

Bai Luo let out a soft grunt. Without saying another word, he took the first step up the stairs. The rest of the people went up the stairs arranged by their rank.

Su Yu finally arrived at the stone forest after his days of travel to find that the battle raged on.

Out of caution, Su Yu had put away his Flying Divine Ship when he was 10,000 zhang away, lying low as he carefully advanced.

Clank—

As Su Yu slowly approached, sounds of colliding metal reached his ears coupled with angry shouts. There also seemed to be a familiar voice of a lady.

With a thought, Su Yu closed the distance. He saw a group of orange-robed youths, as well as a green-robed lady, joining forces against two above-average Half Gods. He recognized the lady in green robes as Yu Chan from the Returning Principle Palace! She was attacking two fighters dressed in strange robes with five other Half Gods. It seemed that the two were wandering cultivators.

Of the five Half Gods, two had top-notch abilities. With Yu Chan in the mix, that made three. Facing an absolute advantage in terms of abilities, the two top-notch Half Gods were trapped after 100 moves, their spirit energy depleted.

The leader of the orange-robed youths had white eyebrows, and his gaze was cold. “Haha! After killing these two wandering cultivators, we will have five kills under our belts. One more and we’ll have a place in that transportation spell!”

At the other side, Yu Chan kept her distance, her expression a little frustrated.

Suddenly, the youth with the white eyebrows took a whiff of the air, and his deathly gaze shot in Su Yu’s direction. “Who are you?” he demanded. “Come out!”

After saying this, a dagger flew out of his hands, striking a giant rock. With a rumble, the giant rock shattered into pieces. A figure flew out of the shards of rock. It was Su Yu.

Su Yu was slightly shocked. He had used the Cicada Cloaked Wings, yet he had been easily exposed. The geniuses of the Jiuzhou Continent were extraordinarily powerful.

“A wandering cultivator,” the white-browed youth said, freezing in place. Then he let out a ferocious laugh. “Heaven is helping us indeed!”

The other four orange-robed youths had cold expressions and immediately sealed off Su Yu’s route of escape.

“Wait! Why are you here?” Yu Chan said. She flew over in surprise, glancing furtively at Su Yu as if urging him to flee quickly!

The white-browed youth creased his brows, “Do you recognize this wandering cultivator?”

Yu Chan stared at Su Yu, choosing her words carefully. "This person is very strong. It is not wise to attack him. I would recommend looking for someone else!"

This answer dissatisfied the white-browed youth. "What a joke! Would I, Bi Yu, fear a mere wandering cultivator? Attack!"

Yu Chan's eyes went wide. "No!"

But it was too late. The five of them attacked together, aiming to kill Su Yu.

Su Yu, who had not even understood the situation, was being attacked upon just because he was a wandering cultivator. His expression iced over.

"Insolent!" he said.

Chapter 485: Seizing Slots

With a sliding sound, the black jade ring on Su Yu's index finger flashed, and an air current glowing with a faint purple light appeared while circulating. It then changed into a purple umbrella and was held on Su Yu's palm. It was the Purple Sun Incredible Umbrella!

The young man with white eyebrows was first stunned. After that, his expression changed abruptly. "Purple Sun Incredible Umbrella? You—you are Xue Ling?"

When his gaze shot to Su Yu's red hair, Su Yu's identity was verified even further. It was the fierce and notorious Xue Ling, a disciple of the Soul Seizing Palace!

After hearing what was said, the other four people adopted fearful expressions. How would they not know Xue Ling's reputation?

The eyelids of the young man with white eyebrows twitched, and his pursuing figure stopped moving abruptly. "Wait!" he said. "This is a misunderstanding! We have no intentions of offending you!" What replaced his pursuing figure was a figure that was retreating frantically.

However, Su Yu refused to listen, and he twisted his hands. The Purple Sun Incredible Umbrella spiraled and opened up. One of his hands was clasped behind his back, and his other hand was holding the umbrella. His expression was cold, and his blood-red hair was fluttering. Moreover, his broken bronze mask gave him a mysterious aura. From afar, he looked incredibly strange.

What was even stranger was that the sky within a 1,000-foot vicinity was abruptly enveloped in purple light. The temperature of the sky increased, and black smoke from the void rose from the soil on the ground.

Every inch within 1,000 feet was filled with thick, raging flames. The temperature was extremely high, even exceeding the heat of the flames of the Origin.

The three Half Gods only had time to give a horrible shriek before they were turned to ashes. From head to toe, only their hard middle-grade divine artifacts remained.

The young man with white eyebrows and the other first-rate Half God wore astonished expressions as they used spiritual energy to protect their bodies. Their bodies burned with raging flames, and they shouted loudly and fearfully.

"Xue Ling!" screamed the young man with white eyebrows. "You are too much!"

To that, Su Yu gave a snort of contempt. When the five of them teamed up to launch a joint attack to kill Su Yu, did they think they were too much? Toward this kind of person, Su Yu did not show any sympathy.

“Split up and escape!” the young man with white eyebrows shouted.

He rolled on the ground to put out the fire of the purple sun that was burning his body. His figure flashed wildly, and he sprinted in the direction of the stone forest where there were many people. As for the other first-rate Half God, he ran the opposite direction.

Su Yu’s eyes glowed with fury. “It is too late for you to leave now!”

With a flash of his figure, Su Yu pursued the other first-rate Half God. His index finger glowed with a dim light. Nine steel needles made up the Nine Yin-Yang Formation and rained down from the sky.

With no time to even react, the first-rate Half God was pierced through and killed by the Nine Yin-Yang Formation.

Hearing the horrible shriek, the young man with white eyebrows turned his head back to take a look. He saw the figure of the Half God collapsing and could not help but become terrified! Xue Ling was indeed as frightening as the rumors said! In his hands, even a first-rate Half God could not last longer than a few breaths’ time!

However, those few breaths had allowed the young man with the white eyebrows to escape thousands of miles away. He would be able to return to the stone forest soon. Xue Ling would probably have to think twice before attacking a location with so many strong martial artists.

However, a whooshing sound of thunderbolts was suddenly heard. A thunderbolt descended in front of him, and within the glowing light of the thunder, a figure appeared. It was Su Yu!

When Su Yu swung his palm, the Nine Yin-Yang Formation descended and encapsulated the young man. The young man gasped. Exactly what kind of magical power was this teleportation technique?

Seeing that the spell had been activated, the young man with white eyebrows trembled. He took out a small lion glowing with green light from his chest. Majestic vital energy circulated within the lion’s body. As soon as it appeared, it produced a deadly aura.

“Xue Ling!” he said. “If you continue to push me, don’t blame us for perishing together! This Light Green Jade Spiritual Lion contains an attack of the Fairy Realm. If you do not wish to die, withdraw immediately!”

Su Yu, however, remained unmoved. The Nine Yin-Yang rained down from above the head of the young man with white eyebrows. At the same time, he wove signs with one hand, and five hazy balls of light flew out, revolving abruptly. A five-colored beam changed into a cage that enveloped the young man with white eyebrows from the sky. He was trapped within the cage.

As the cage compressed, his body could not move an inch. It felt like an eternity, but only a breath’s time had passed since the appearance of the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation until the moment it was exhibited.

The young man with white eyebrows knew his situation was bleak. Though he wanted to struggle free of the binding, it was already too late.

The Nine Yin-Yang Formation shot over in a flash. A mournful, shrill shriek reverberated across the sky. The body of the young man with white eyebrows was pierced through. Countless empty holes appeared all over his body, killing him instantly.

As for the Light Green Jade Spiritual Lion, it fell from his powerless hands, but Su Yu snatched it out of thin air. His hand held the Light Green Jade Spiritual Lion. When he felt the attack of the Fairy Realm within the lion, he could not help but display a surprised and delighted expression.

Originally, his plan had simply been to kill a first-rate Half God who had acted recklessly and blindly. To his surprise, however, he had obtained a treasure that contained an attack of the Fairy Realm as a result. Clearly, the young man named Bi Yu was no average person. There was a high chance that the Light Green Jade Spiritual Lion was an item that had been bestowed by his elders.

After plundering all the items from the young man with white eyebrows, Su Yu flicked a finger and burned his body to ashes. After that, Su Yu's body flashed and returned back to the area where Yu Chan was. He took care of the remaining bodies by keeping all their remaining divine artifacts in the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl without standing on the ceremony. After that, Su Yu casually stored all his treasures before the beautiful, wide eyes of Yu Chan.

Su Yu's expression was calm—indifferent to fame or gain. It was as if it were unremarkable for a Human King to kill a whole group of Half Gods. The Half Gods of a faction had been exterminated, and it had all happened within the time needed to strike a match!

When did the Black Snow Devil King become so strong? It was such a huge disparity in skill that Yu Chan couldn't believe the scene that had unfolded in front of her! In her memories, Su Yu—who possessed two kinds of Origins—could barely hold his own against a first-rate Half God. Now, with a single action, he could kill first-rate Half Gods easily!

In other words, if Su Yu were to attack her, he would not need to use much effort against her, either.

Suddenly, Su Yu evoked in her a frightening oppressive feeling. It was as if he were the undefeatable Xue Ling! She grew ghastly pale as she realized that her Senior Brother Yang Yidao's Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation had actually landed in the hands of the Black Snow Devil King! Moreover, even Yang Yidao needed to gather five people to completely activate the five balls. Su Yu, however, could completely control all five balls alone! What did that prove? It proved that the Black Snow Devil King had successfully refined the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation!

As to whether Yang Yidao was fraught with grim possibilities—or how the Black Snow Devil King managed to remove the Divine Master Uncle's seal forcefully—these issues were no longer important. The important thing was that she had personally witnessed the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation in the hands of the Black Snow Devil King. Hence, the Black Snow Devil King did not have a reason to let her go. There was a possibility that his next step was to kill her!

“Miss Yu Chan.” Su Yu smiled and walked over slowly. “Long time no see.”

Yu Chan's whole body turned stiff. Her breathing became stagnant, and her heart pounded in her chest. Su Yu was clearly just giving a simple greeting, but Yu Chan felt as if she were gazing into the face of death. She managed to flash a smile, but it was even uglier than her grief.

“In just a few days,” she said, “the abilities of the Black Snow Devil King have risen so much. But perhaps not. It must be that the Black Snow Devil King kept his abilities deeply hidden!”

In hindsight, the unexplainable disappearance of the Ghost Prison Envoy that day was probably related to Black Snow. Previously, it was likely true that Su Yu was the one who had rescued Qin Jiuyang from Xue Gui’s hands. Back then, however, Yu Chan had believed Su Yu’s modest words. She had thought that Qin Jiuyang was the main fighter while Su Yu only assisted him.

An almost unbelievable notion came to her mind. She bit her lip and said hesitantly, “May I ask what became of Yang Yidao?”

“He’s dead,” Su Yu answered dully.

Yu Chan’s heart leaped. Her brown pupils shrank to the sizes of pinpricks. Her delicate body shook, and she breathed rapidly, expanding and contracting her chest repeatedly. Yang Yidao was really dead! She was unable to accept this shocking reality.

In her mind, there was a high possibility that Su Yu had resorted to trickery to steal the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation from Senior Brother Yang. At best, he must have relied on some magical treasures to injure Senior Brother Yang fatally and take advantage of the opportunity to steal his treasures. In reality, Yang Yidao had been killed by Su Yu!

After regaining her senses, Yu Chan’s face was deathly pale. Her eyes were filled with hopelessness. “Does this mean that Mister Black Snow is not going to let me go?”

He had snatched away the treasures of the Returning Principal Palace and killed its disciples. Yu Chan belonged to the Returning Principal Palace, and she knew what he had done. Clearly, there was no reason for Su Yu to let her go.

Su Yu smiled. “I hadn’t intended to do anything to Miss Yu Chan. Yang Yidao only has himself to blame, and I will naturally not vent my anger on an innocent person. Moreover, I was seen by Miss Yu Chan by accident. I am, however, still unable to let you leave.”

Neither the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation nor the death of Yang Yidao could be exposed.

Yu Chan forced a smile, then lowered her head quietly. She did not even resist; she allowed herself to be taken care of by Su Yu.

Su Yu nodded. “I’m glad I do not need to waste my breath.”

After his speech, a crack appeared on his forehead. A charm of restriction, which was formed by the fusion of thunderbolt and soul, flew out and entered Yu Chan’s body.

Yu Chan had been convinced that she was about to die. When she realized that a restriction had abruptly appeared in her soul, she could not help but be shocked.

“Soul control?” she said. “You are not killing me?”

Su Yu propped her up with his arms and questioned in reply, “What good is there in killing you? For the moment, you shall follow me. On the day when the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion comes to an end, I will naturally lift the control on you and spare your life. Until then, I hope you will not do anything that will make me disappointed.”

Yu Chan was stunned for some time, then revealed a delightful expression. Regardless of whether Su Yu would truly spare her life in the end, she had managed to remain alive temporarily, at least! Based on Su Yu's words, it seemed that he valued relationships, and because there had been a period of time when they had fought side by side, Su Yu was unwilling to kill her.

"Thank you, Mister Black Snow, for not killing me," said Yu Chan, her tone respectful.

Su Yu nodded, but his face grew stern. "Tell me about the matter regarding the transportation spell. What is the current situation, and why would all of you hunt and kill wandering martial artists?"

Yu Chan could not help but be embarrassed, but she also secretly rejoiced. When Bi Yu attacked, she thankfully had not acted on any reckless thoughts. If she had, she would have become ashes on the ground, too.

"It's Chou Zeming!" Yu Chan said, looking serious.

Su Yu was at a loss. Who was Chou Zeming?

"Chou Zeming is the greatest trump card sent by the Soul Seizing Palace this time around!" said Yu Chan. "He is a strong martial of the Fairy Realm whose three Spiritual Energy Crystals within his body have completely turned into Vital Energy Crystals! However, the Soul Seizing Palace used some sort of secret technique to temporarily suppress his breakthrough. Hence, he managed to step on the line and enter the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion."

Chapter 486: Gathering of Powerful Fighters

Oh? It's him!

The outer sanctum disciple of the Soul Snatching Palace that was in pursuit of Qin Xianer, and Long Wuxin was after Chou Zemin!

Su Yu's gaze turned cold. If this person had wanted to do anything to Xianer, Su Yu had to seek justice for her.

"Before he came, there were about 100 people in battle around the stone forest. There were too many people, but only one transportation spell. The battles were intense! But Chou Zeming arrived, shocking everyone here. He calmed down the battles and made everyone on guard. Then Chou Zeming suggested that they should get rid of the wandering cultivators first, leaving the spot on the transportation spell to disciples of the Eighteen Blessed and Fortune Lands! He also ordered that the position in which you get to enter the spell would be decided based on how many wandering cultivators you killed! Only the first 50 people would have the chance to use the transportation spell and enter the eighth level of the Divine Pavilion."

Thus, Yu Chan and the rest were surrounding and killing wandering cultivators.

Su Yu stood with his hands behind his back, looking down at the ground as if thinking about something. With Chou Zeming's abilities, no one would be able to stop him from entering the transportation spell.

Why would he not leave? Why would he stay and suggest this massacre? What was he planning?

“Since this is a massacre, how can he even confirm how many wandering cultivators you have killed?” Su Yu asked.

Yu Chan took out a circular plate. There was a cross-like marking on the plate emanating a dull glow. “Chou Zeming used his technique and injected his aura onto the disciples of the Eighteen Blessed and Fortune Lands. Within the seventh level, those without his aura that were killed by us would leave a mark on this specially made circular plate. This technique was used by the Soul Snatching Palace when they were asked to kill each other to train themselves, but it is now being used here.”

Su Yu was shocked by the reason behind this. He now realized the barbaric ways of the demon-based techniques. It seemed there was a good reason for the strength of a demon-based technique cultivator. The route they took was merciless and written in blood. They were destined to be more powerful than average fighters.

Thinking for a moment, a green glow flashed on Su Yu’s arms. Several identical circular plates flew out, each bearing a mark.

“According to the ratio of Eighteen Blessed and Fortune Lands disciples and wandering cultivators, I would say that successfully killing one wandering cultivator is enough to place you in the top 50 and get a slot in the transportation spell.”

Su Yu thought for a moment, crushing three of the circular plates, leaving only one. After which, the space ring glowed as robes from the Returning Principal Palace flew out. These were Yang Yidao’s!

When he wore the robes, there was a pattern of a burning cloud on his chest. This was the symbol of the Returning Principal Palace. After which, Su Yu took off his broken bronze mask. His hair turned from blood-red to its original silver color.

He had finally revealed his real appearance; he had kept it hidden for a long time. He was handsome, his teeth sparkling white. He had a certain charisma in his eyes, which were captivating like the stars. His smile had a faint, almost evil quality, and his smooth, silver hair extended behind him like a waterfall. A breeze blew past, picking up his silver hair. His hair was splendid in the sunlight.

In the blink of an eye, Su Yu had turned from a masked, demon-based cultivator with blood-red hair to a handsome, silver-haired youth. With the faint trace of evil in his smile, coupled with the exquisite black robe of the Returning Principal Palace, he emitted an unexpectedly noble aura.

Yu Chan froze as she looked at Su Yu. She had not expected him to be so young and handsome. From the first time they met, Su Yu had given her the impression that he was older. She had thought that he was certainly over 20, but now she realized he was merely 17! He was also unexpectedly good-looking! He gave the impression of an immortal that had landed in this world.

“What are you looking at, Senior Yu Chan?” Su Yu asked with a faint smile, calling her his senior.

Now that everyone from the Returning Principal Palace except for Yu Chan had all fallen in battle, he was disguising himself as a disciple of the Returning Principal Palace! As long as Yu Chan remained silent, who would doubt his identity?

Collecting herself, Yu Chan blushed slightly. Even her ears turned red. She had an awkward expression, looking away as she asked, "Is this your real appearance?"

Su Yu nodded. "Why do you ask?"

Yu Chan was embarrassed. She had lost the heroic look she had in the past. She muttered softly, "You are quite handsome. Hmm... All right, you can pose as a disciple of the Returning Principal Palace. What are you going to call yourself?"

Su Yu smiled. "Yin Yu." He had a look of melancholy. It had been a long time since he'd used this name.

"All right, let's go." Su Yu waved his sleeves as he flew into the air.

Yu Chan looked at Su Yu's back, clenching her teeth as she followed.

At the center of the stone forest, a 100-zhang wide spell was surrounded by 20 to 30 people. They were the disciples who had managed to kill off wandering cultivators.

Suddenly, the crowd looked over to the horizon, their expressions growing cautious. Two figures were flying over.

"Yu Chan of the Returning Principal Palace," someone said. "This is no surprise."

The crowd muttered. They were a little cautious of Yu Chan's abilities.

"But who is the silver-haired lad beside her? Was there a Human King disciple from the Returning Principal Palace at the Mysterious Heavenly Stage?"

"Are you not noticing that the five people she allied herself with have not returned?"

The appearance of this two people incited a commotion. Many were suspicious of why this silver-haired youth would suddenly appear.

A black-robed figure stood at the center of the spell. He had short hair and sharp eyes releasing a terrifying aura. Of the tens of people there, only he sat cross-legged at the center of the spell. The rest were standing around the spell, not daring to approach him. Su Yu glanced at him sternly. Even though he had not caught a glimpse of Chou Zeming's appearance during the pursuit, he could not forget the aura he gave off.

Chou Zeming slowly opened his eyes, his cold gaze scanning the two of them. He fixed his gaze on Su Yu for a moment, raising his brows.

"Congratulations on your success, Yu Chan!" said Chou Zeming. "There is still a space for you in the transportation spell! I wonder who the friend beside you is. He seems... familiar."

Chou Zeming observed Su Yu. He felt as though had seen him somewhere before, but he did not associate the youth before him with the Black Snow Devil King with the blood-red hair.

Yu Chan replied calmly, “He is the disciple of the Returning Principal Palace, Yin Yu.”

The rest of the people grew suspicious.

Chou Zeming’s gaze flickered. “A Disciple of the Returning Principal Palace? I do not remember him from the battle at the Mysterious Heavenly Stage. Could he actually be a wandering cultivator?”

He was spot on, but Yu Chan remained expressionless. “You must be joking. I cannot think of a reason to bring a wandering cultivator disguised as a disciple of the Returning Principal Palace!”

Hearing this, the crowd raised their brows. They could not think of a reason either.

“The Soul Snatching Palace can use your techniques to send you here,” she went on. “The Returning Principal Palace naturally has our ways to send someone into the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion.”

Wandering cultivators had entered the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion without going through the Mysterious Heavenly Stage. Hearing this, the air of suspicion was eased, but many were still curious about Su Yu’s identity. He was a mere Human King. Why would the Returning Principal Palace care to find another way to send him into the Divine Pavilion?

Chou Zeming looked at Su Yu, deep in thought, then silently retracted his gaze.

At that moment, four other figures flew over. One of them flew past the stone forest and landed directly at the center of the spell!

Chou Zeming raised his brows. He scanned the person in front of him repeatedly, then closed his eyes again. The ferocity between his brows relaxed.

Su Yu was surprised, “Ming Fei!”

The other three were members of the Four Great Ancient Clans. Of them, Shi Jie, who had once fought Xia Jingyu. But Su Yu felt strange that Ming Fei, who had average abilities, could stand side-by-side with Chou Zeming!

With suspicion, Su Yu activated his Soul Eyes and looked over. His pupils dilated. He could faintly see a figure on Ming Fei’s body. It was none other than the Heavenly Ghost Sheng Ge!

As if noticing Su Yu’s stare, Ming Fei shot a cold gaze over at him. When she noticed Su Yu, her eyes took on a strange look. She also found Su Yu to be a little familiar.

The other disciples of the Eighteen Blessed and Fortune lands did not dare strike, despite seeing the four wandering cultivators! They looked at Sheng Ge with caution.

Whoosh—

A purple-robed figure flew over. It was Bai Qi! His figure rotated as he descended onto the center of the stage. Chou Zeming and Ming Fei looked over at him. Caution shone deep in their eyes.

Suddenly, Bai Qi looked in Su Yu’s direction. His gaze landed on Su Yu. He had a look of joy in his eyes. He had recognized Su Yu and had secretly given him a signal. Su Yu nodded subtly, a bit surprised that Bai Qi had seen through his disguise. To think that the Ghost King would recognize him! Was his signal a reminder that he had to join forces with the Ghost King when the time was right—to kill the elder in the painting and complete his end of the deal?

Many other figures also flew over, some weaker than the others. The more powerful ones had auras as powerful as Xue Ling!

Su Yu also noticed a blue-robed lady. One of the crystals in her dantian had become a crystal of vital energy. She was the level of Half Fairy and was as powerful as Yang Yidao. As if noticing his gaze, the blue-robed lady looked over, shooting him a warning look.

Off to the side, Yu Chan felt an unexpected chill. As she turned to look, her expression changed.

“Careful, Yin Yu!” she hissed under her breath. “That lady is the outer sanctum disciple of the White Lotus Faction, Sheng Xuelian. The White Lotus Faction is not on good terms with the Returning Principal Palace. Now that we are in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion together, I suspected there would be some form of friction between us. Try not to offend them! Even Senior Yang Yidao might not be able to win against this lady.”

Was that so? Su Yu made a mental note, then went on to observe the fighters at the level of Xue Ling. Most of them were leaders amongst their own faction. Soon, most of the people had gathered here once again.

Chou Zeming opened his eyes and said calmly, “Take out your circular plates.”

He took out his own circular plate as well. There were three markings on it.

Chapter 487: Cruel Warfare

Those were the first three wandering martial artists that he had killed after announcing the rules. After hearing what was said, all the people who had successfully killed a wandering martial artist took out their own plates and allowed them to be checked.

As for the people who did not manage to kill any wandering martial artists, they were unwilling to leave just like that. They observed the situation with cold eyes.

The checking was done quickly. Only about 30 people had completed the task. After all, there were people who had killed more than one wandering martial artist. There were still about 40 people who yet had to complete the task. In other words, among them, there were still 20 people who had the chance to fight for the remaining 20 slots to be transported.

However, Chou Zeming swept his cold eyes past them. “Those who did not accomplish the task can leave now! Since you are unable to kill even one wandering martial artist, with your abilities, all of you will be sending yourselves to your deaths if you go to the Mysterious Heavenly Palace. Hence, all of you had better stay at the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion obediently.”

His speech had no doubt angered the remaining 40 people. He had declared unreasonably that he would rather leave 20 slots empty than allow the people who did not complete the task to get them.

An unlucky first-rate Half God who had not managed to kill a wandering martial artist scolded furiously, “Chou Zeming, it was fine even when you requested us to pursue wandering martial artists. However, you are now wasting 20 openings. Hence, what did you take us for?”

The cultivator who had spoken up had abilities that were minimally at the level of Xue Ling.

The remaining people were also filled with indignation, but in the face of this furious audience, Chou Zeming only laughed sardonically. His laughter was filled with disdain. “What did I take the whole lot of you for? Of course. A bunch of good-for-nothings! Since all of you are unable to kill even a single wandering martial artist, you have wasted the great efforts that your factions have taken to nurture you. What else could you be but a bunch of good-for-nothings?”

His sharp eyes then swept past the area coldly. “If any of you is dissatisfied, go ahead and come up. After entering the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, I have been held up due to some matters, and I have not killed people for a long time!”

Dozens of them grew furious at this.

Just as they were about to leave, Chou Zeming’s eyes brightened up abruptly, and he laughed strangely. “Those 20 slots are, indeed, not open to you. However, I did not say that the first 30 slots are closed! If all of you are able to snatch the slots from the people who have claimed them already, you will prove your abilities as a result.”

When his words came out, Yu Chan was shocked. Her face became filled with anger. “This Chou Zeming is intentionally making us kill one another!”

Su Yu nodded calmly. He retreated a few steps and looked in all directions. In particular, he observed Sheng Xuelian of the White Lotus Faction, as her abilities were particularly fearsome.

At once, the eyes of the 40 people brightened, and ferocious light appeared and disappeared continuously. Their gazes scanned across the group, quickly trying to find a target to attack.

Apart from the Human Kings of the Four Great Ancient Clans, who were under the control of Sheng Ge, the remaining people who managed to come to the stone forest and still survive after going through ten days of warfare were Half Gods. Su Yu was the only Human King remaining. Hence, within the crowd, he was a natural choice.

After just a few breaths’ time, Su Yu realized that there were at least ten gazes locked onto him!

They were, however, ten hesitant gazes, as Su Yu supposedly represented the Returning Principal Palace. Yang Yidao, who was a Half God, was in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion as well. As a result, they were fearful of laying their hands on Su Yu.

As for the remaining 20 gazes, few were fixed on Su Yu. The strong martial artist of a similar level to Xue Ling—the one who had opened his mouth first—realized immediately that Su Yu was not normal, and he dropped the idea of attacking him directly. The rest chose to give up, mostly because Su Yu had Yu Chan, a first-rate Half God, by his side. Normal Half Gods were unworthy of standing before them.

An unknown person then gave a low roar.

“Kill!”

All at once, hell broke loose.

Whiz, whiz, whiz—

Chaotic battles broke out. In no time, various kinds of cultivation techniques and magical treasures emitting many colors of divine lights erupted. When the various colors mingled together, it was extremely gorgeous.

Two groups of people roared furiously into the sky and attacked one another violently. As soon as the battles started, people began to die. Horrible shrieks could be heard.

In the first wave, four Half Gods were heavily injured and sent flying. In particular, one Half God was beaten to a pulp, and a plate fell down. Three Half Gods made a mad rush for them, and the three fought one another for the plate. Even after the other three heavily injured Half Gods were sent flying back into their own groups, the fight did not end there. Instead, their own people took advantage of the opportunity to kill them!

In no time, blood and flesh were flying all over. Everyone killed until their eyes turned red! A Half God finally managed to snatch the plate. However, in the next moment, he was attacked by five persons at the same time and was reduced to pieces on the spot! It seemed there were no winners in this tragic fight.

As for Su Yu's side, many Half Gods who had been marked gritted their teeth and threw the plate in their chests away. "I give up!" they said. With that, they soared and flew away without looking back.

An increasing number of people began to make the same choice. They threw their plates down and hurried to escape. Those who remained would give their all, as they had planned to enter the eighth level of the Divine Pavilion.

Su Yu, the subject of close attention, did not throw his plate away!

Whiz—

Suddenly, piercingly cold sounds could be heard from below Su Yu's feet. It was a spinning top which had strangely emerged from the soil! The top was of the size of a head and inlaid with a row of sharp blades.

As top spun, it became like a gear wheel, moving upward to cut Su Yu in half.

Su Yu laughed grimly and moved his shoulders, dodging ten feet away horizontally, avoiding the attack easily. After that, his palm glowed with a golden light, and a golden dagger appeared in his hand. He slashed with one hand. The spinning top, which was a middle-grade divine artifact, was sliced in half by the Golden Scale Dagger!

A groan was heard from the crowd. It was a short man with a pockmarked face, hiding at the back of the crowd and controlling the spinning top secretly! As his divine artifact was destroyed, he gave a groan of despair and was discovered by Su Yu immediately.

Having realized that he was in danger since he was exposed, the short martial artist's expression changed slightly. He then exerted force from the tip of his toes and was about to escape.

However, why would Su Yu allow the other party to leave?

With a sneer, he shouted, "Quick!"

A steel needle was shot out from below the short martial artist's body without warning. It pierced through his heart from the side, killing him on the spot! However, the crowd was fighting messy battles, and no one realized the strange scene that had occurred in front of them.

"Kill that little kid!" someone roared.

At once, four figures flew toward Su Yu, eager to remove him from the world. One was a first-rate Half God.

Yu Chan's jade face turned cold. "Humph! All of you are courting death!" Attempting to kill Su Yu in front of her was as good as underestimating her. However, before she moved, her sweet-smelling shoulder was tapped lightly.

"No need," said Su Yu. "I will do it myself."

As soon as the words left his mouth, four steel needles shot out from under the legs of the four figures without any warning, and every needle pierced through their hearts. As the appearance of the steel needles was sudden, they were unable to guard against them!

The three Half Gods died on the spot with ghastly shrieks and collapsed onto the ground. As for the first-rate Half God, his sense of perception was sharp. He shifted his body to the side narrowly, and the steel needle brushed past him.

However, before he could even heave a sigh of relief, his chest grew cold. The three steel needles—the ones that had killed the other Half Gods—pierced through him from behind even as he was still trying to avoid the first one!

In an instant, four Half Gods were killed. This attracted the attention of everyone present. People on both sides of the fighting could not help but be shocked. Which divine being had killed four Half Gods at the same time? Among them had been a first-rate Half God with quite a good reputation!

When Su Yu passed through the crowd to plunder the items within the chests of the four bodies, everyone was astonished. Could it really be that the person who killed the four of them was this little kid in front of them? Their hearts pounded in their chests.

"If you want my slot, I welcome you to come for me anytime!" Su Yu looked once around the area, lifted his hands, and grabbed. The remaining steel needles then flew back to his palm from underground.

At this stage, the people who had marked Su Yu finally wore a fearful expression. His actions had terrorized all quarters. No one had their eyes on him again.

Su Yu stood with his hands clasped behind his back. Seeing that no one attacked him again, he lifted his feet and left. However, suddenly, he raised his eyebrows. He looked at the bodies subconsciously and realized sharply that their blood did not completely seep into the soil. Instead, a portion of their blood had disappeared, and its whereabouts were unknown.

Su Yu revolved his Soul Eyes. He then realized that atop the four bodies, there was one black chain each that could not be seen with a naked eye. The blood that had disappeared was swallowed by the black chains! Had that only happened to the four of them? Atop the other corpses, there were also black chains which were swallowing their blood.

"What is this?" Su Yu's eyes were glowing brilliantly. He reacted and shot out a blood-red colored fog from the bottom of his feet inconspicuously. The fog entered the blood and was absorbed by the black chains.

The fights were like raging, white-hot fires. Both sides fought fiercely, giving no quarter. Blood flew everywhere. However, no one had their eyes on Su Yu again. He passed through the crowd and headed toward Yu Chan.

A lotus flower created from cold energy shot out from the crowd! It was revolving rapidly. Its petals were like the edges of a knife, slicing the air to the extent that black lines appeared! Those were signs of space being cut open!

Ah—

A Half God was forced to retreat due to his opponent's attack and just happened to step directly in front of Su Yu. With a shrill wail, his body was sliced in half like a piece of paper. Moreover, the lotus flower did not stop in the slightest bit. It kept moving toward Su Yu!

In an instant, Su Yu moved 30 feet to the side. However, when his figure landed, his back felt chilly! Although he was shocked in his heart, his expression was unusually calm. Automatically, his body took a step forward. That Icy Cold Snow Lotus, which had clearly been shaken off, had actually changed its direction and was headed toward Su Yu to harm him again!

Su Yu retreated continuously to try to distance himself from the dangerous Icy Cold Snow Lotus. However, at that moment, a second Icy Cold Snow Lotus appeared behind him abruptly and penetrated Su Yu's figure without any warning!

Feeling that the air current behind him was unusual, Su Yu's figure moved to the side and managed to avoid the Icy Cold Snow Lotus by a hair's breadth. The Icy Cold Snow Lotus which attacked by surprise brushed past Su Yu's shoulders and left!

However, another Icy Cold Snow Lotus, which had been lying, descended from above his head before he had time to so much as breathe a sigh of relief! The other two Icy Cold Snow Lotuses flew over simultaneously, and there were now a total of three lotuses attacking him from three different directions!

The attacks were cunning, coming from directions that Su Yu could not dodge. Such precise calculation had instantly plunged Su Yu into a hopeless situation. He was surrounded!

Yu Chan's expression changed greatly. But it was too late for her to do anything about it!

The people who were paying close attention were terrified as well. Which strong person was attacking to the point that Su Yu was forced into such a situation? Seeing that Su Yu was about to be torn apart by the three Icy Cold Snow Lotuses, Su Yu's whole body glowed with lightning.

The three snow lotuses flew across and minced Su Yu on the spot. However, no bloody scene transpired. Instead, the light of thunderbolts erupted! Among the crowd, a blue-gowned young lady was weaving signs with her hands. Her fingertips were moving about skillfully.

As the scene unfolded, shock flashed in her eyes. After that, she realized something. Hence, her expression changed, and her delicate body moved to the side immediately!

Whoosh—

A steel needle brushed past her arm! The strong air current caused her sleeves to tear open, and her clear skin was revealed. Atop her snow-white arm, there was a shallow bloodstain.

However, even though the young lady had just dodged the attack, a lightning bolt appeared behind her abruptly, and a golden dagger sliced through the nape of her neck quietly.

The blue-gowned young lady's eyes went wide. Suddenly, a lump of vital energy burst forth from within her body and changed into a layer of protective vital energy that protected her body. At once, the golden dagger in Su Yu's palm felt as if it had sunk into deep mire; it moved almost in slow motion. Taking advantage of the opportunity, the blue-gowned young lady leaped horizontally and avoided the sure-kill attack successfully.

However, when she extended her hand to touch the nape of her neck, her fingers were coated with blood. Although she had managed to block the Golden Scale Dagger previously, a wound was still cut open by the sharp air current that came along with the dagger! This caused the blue-gowned young lady to be both appalled and furious. She turned her head over and glared at him.

Within the lightning, Su Yu's figure came out. He had an apathetic expression. "I was wondering who it was. So, it was actually you!"

The person who had launched a surprise attack was not just anyone; it was none other than Sheng Xuelian of the White Lotus Faction—a strong martial artist of Half God who could match Yang Yidao!

Chapter 488: Half Her Powers

She had attacked Su Yu amongst all the chaos!

Feeling the slight pain behind her neck, Sheng Yulian was a little ashamed. She had not managed to succeed in her attack against a Human King despite her abilities, instead suffering an injury from the other party!

The looks of many fighters watching Su Yu finally changed. Before this, they had thought that Su Yu posed very little threat, managing to kill off a top-notch Half God and three ordinary Half Gods alone. But now, they grew cautious of Su Yu!

To be able to stand against Sheng Xuelian... Not many present could achieve this level of ability. Even the few fighters at Xue Ling's level looked at Su Yu with vigilance. The mysterious Thunder Escape posed a threat to them after all.

Su Yu was a little disappointed. That attack with the dagger just now would have severed the head of a normal Half God but had only managed to nick Sheng Xuelian. Her physical body was a little weaker than Xue Ling but was incredibly close.

"Humph! You overestimate yourself!" Sheng Xuelian let out a frustrated grunt, waving her sleeves as she sent white snow lotuses flying.

Nine white lotuses circled around Sheng Xuelian, each releasing a cold chill. Each one was lined with sharp blades, forming black slits in the air!

"Go!" Sheng Xuelian commanded, pointing.

The nine snow lotuses instantly turned into nine afterimages.

Ah—

Pathetic cries could be heard. Wherever the nine snow lotuses passed, Half Gods were sliced instantly, the surroundings turning into a downpour of flesh and blood. Some Half Gods fighters were struck by three lotuses at the same time, instantly reduced to a bloody mist. In the blink of an eye, seven Half Gods were injured or dead. Just like that, the battlefield was less crowded.

Observing the situation, the other fighters retreated, freeing up more space on the battlefield. In the face of a Half Fairy, normal Half Gods were easily defeated! The nine snow lotuses no longer had any obstructions, turning into afterimages as they struck toward Su Yu!

At the same time, Sheng Xuelian waved her hand, tossing another three snow lotuses out of her sleeves. They circled her body, just in case Su Yu used his technique once again and attacked her using his Thunder Escape.

But Su Yu did not use his lightning-based techniques. Instead, he formed seals with one hand as a blue orb flew out of his index finger. The orb released a blue beam of light, enveloping Su Yu within.

Puuu, puuu, puuu—

At the same time, multiple dull thuds could be heard. The nine snow lotuses created numerous cracks on the light beam as they collided, then were sent flying back. The light beam recovered quickly. The nine Icy Cold Snow Lotuses could not break through the defense!

This scene shocked the disciples of the Eighteen Blessed and Fortune Lands. They directed odd stares at the blue orb. They wore looks of loss and confusion. Some of them had recognized what this item was, but they could not be too sure.

Sheng Xuelian's expression turned rigid, her face reflecting her shock as she said, "The Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation!"

As the enemy of the Returning Principal Faction, the White Lotus Faction would know of this item,

While Sheng Xuelian was in shock, nine green afterimages flew out from the ground near her, forming a web structure in the air as they surrounded Sheng Xuelian. It was a sudden attack, but Sheng Xuelian had kept up her guard. The three snow lotuses surrounding her rotated, sending the nine attacking iron needles flying back. But as the needles were flying back, a beam of light attacked her. It was the blue orb under Su Yu's feet.

Sheng Xuelian's expression sharpened. She activated her vital energy. The vital energy welled out of her body and gathered at her fists. She shot her fists out in an attack, at the same time activating the twelve snow lotuses to strike the orb.

The blue orb suffered repeated attacks. Sheng Xuelian's face was red, taking multiple steps back, grunting under her breath. Her clean, fair hands became lacerated from the immense friction, streaks of blood flowing out. In the face of another direct confrontation, Sheng Xuelian was at a disadvantage.

She shook her hands, her expression disdainful. "I had wished to see how special the disciple was who'd been sent in by the Returning Principal Palace via alternative means. But it looks like he is merely average. Only able to stand up against 50 percent of my full power, despite wielding a treasure like the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation."

If she had wanted to kill a member of the Returning Principal Palace, she could have attacked Yu Chan, who had a higher cultivation level, first! It was because of Su Yu's special identity that Sheng Xuelian had attacked him first. In reality, she had felt uneasy and wanted to test his abilities. After these few rounds, she was clear on this disciple's abilities and background.

He had one of the orbs from the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation. It looked like he really was from the Returning Principal Palace and had been given this treasure. Yu Chan must not have been lying. Still, his abilities were only average. The caution in her heart eased considerably.

Chou Zeming, Bai Qi, and Ming Fei, watching from the side, were all deep in thought. Chou Zeming and Ming Fei were not paying much attention, but Bai Qi was rather excited. Su Yu's abilities had improved considerably since they'd first met.

The more powerful Su Yu became, the more confident Bai Qi was in killing the elder in the painting.

Waving with her hands, Sheng Xuelian recalled the twelve Icy Cold Snow Lotuses. She had lost interest in the battle. "Let's stop here," Sheng Xuelian said casually. "Your abilities are average. You are outmatched."

But a faint smile crept across Su Yu's cold face. "You haven't asked for my opinion on the subject yet. You launched a sneak attack on me and nearly claimed my life. Now you wish to brush it all off with one sentence?"

The crowd broke out in commotion. Su Yu had already used his trump card and could only rival half of Sheng Xuelian's power. Yet he was now provoking another battle? Was he seeking death?

Sheng Xuelian froze. When she collected herself, she let out a laugh as she studied Su Yu. "Hehe... You really think you are a big deal, don't you? You think too highly of yourself! Disappear from my sight before I get angry. Otherwise, you shall suffer the consequences!" Murderous intent flashed in her eyes.

Su Yu was silent, as if he accepted this outcome. Sheng Xuelian glanced at him in disdain, shifting her feet as she turned to leave.

She had launched a sneak attack on Su Yu and nearly killed him on two occasions, yet she wanted to end this with just a sentence? What did she take him for?

Su Yu said from behind her, "I take it that means you're done with your nonsense?"

Sheng Xuelian stopped, turning to reveal a bone-chilling glare. "Insolence! I shall grant you your wish, since you asked for it!"

With a creak, she tossed her sleeves. Twelve Icy Cold Snow Lotuses flew out from each of her sleeves, totaling 24. They circled around the top of Sheng Xuelian's head. They were crystal clear, refracting the light from the sun, accentuating her body with a dreamlike quality.

The Half Gods witnessing this all retreated. Those 24 Icy Cold Snow Lotuses were enough to dispatch at least 20 Half God fighters. This lady's battle abilities were not to be scoffed at.

"Suffer!" Sheng Xuelian yelled.

She growled in a low voice, twirling her fingers as she formed seals. The 24 snow lotuses rained down, flying at Su Yu with blinding speed.

Su Yu did not underestimate her; he knew her abilities were not to be trifled with. Pointing down with his toe, a radiant blue light glowed beneath his leg, defending him against the attack from the Icy Cold Snow Lotuses.

Sheng Xuelian let out a smile of contempt. "It's useless. Even though the treasure is strong, you do not even have vital energy. You can only bring out a fraction of the power of the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation!"

After saying this, the 24 snow lotuses turned into rotating blades, slicing the air toward Su Yu.

Judging by the previous confrontation, this attack should be easily dispelled. But when the first Icy Cold Snow Lotuses struck, even though it could not break the beam of light, its impact was more powerful than imagined! Su Yu was sent flying back, along with the blue orb!

Chapter 489: A Great Change Occurs Abruptly

Without waiting for Su Yu to stabilize himself, the second lotus, the third lotus, and the fourth lotus... Up until the last lotus, all the lotuses were like a chain of beads that crashed into the light beam in succession!

When the fourth Icy Cold Snow Lotus crashed into the light beam, a subtle crack appeared on it! Su Yu was shocked. Such a situation had only occurred when they faced the lightning spirits, which showed their prowess and prestige at the Thunder Emperor Mountain.

Although he had only activated the defensive power of one ball, which was inferior to that of the whole spell, Sheng Xuelian was still able to break the defense. Hence, that was enough to show that her abilities were extraordinary!

Her words were not false. When they had fought earlier on, she had really used only half of her abilities. Now, she attacked with her full strength. Hence, Su Yu felt a lot more pressurized at once!

With a shout, Su Yu swung his palm toward the sky. The Nine Yin-Yang Formation descended and enveloped Sheng Xuelian while flying in circles.

She had a disdainful expression. "This would still be useful against first-rate Half Gods. However, using it against me is the same as making a fool out of yourself in front of an expert like me!"

As she spoke, she opened her mouth slightly, and a small, nimble snow lotus flew out from it. The snow lotus then flew to the sky and exploded abruptly. The vital energy it contained spread toward all quarters and dispersed the Nine Yin-Yang Formation extremely easily. However, Su Yu was not surprised. Instead, he took advantage of the opportunity. While Sheng Xuelian was distracted, he controlled the blue ball and quickly avoided the continuous attacks from Icy Cold Snow Lotus. At the same time, he raised one hand and weaved extremely complicated signs.

In no time, his eyes closed, and his life force disappeared at once. It was as if Su Yu had died on the spot! This scene had caused the eyebrows of the three people atop the spell to twitch. Turmoil appeared in their calm expressions, and they looked both surprised and bewildered. They were unable to understand why Su Yu's life had been instantly extinguished.

Sheng Xuelian was slightly shocked as well. She could not understand. Why did Su Yu die abruptly?

While she was surprised, all of a sudden, a heartrending pain was felt in her soul, and she could not help but give a horrible shriek! Her fair and clear face became red and distorted in pain. Clearly, she was suffering greatly.

In her loss of control, the 24 Icy Cold Snow Lotus pursuing Su Yu fell onto the ground silently at once. The pupils of Bai Qi and Ming Fei shrank. As ghosts, both of them thought of something at once, and black ghost energy flashed in their eyes.

With their ghost eyes, they realized shockingly that a figure extremely similar to Su Yu had attacked Sheng Xuelian's soul with a palm and a few cracks had appeared on her soul as a result!

"Soul Leaving the Body!" the two ghosts gasped coldly at the same time.

They looked at Su Yu with even more surprise. As far as they knew, Soul Leaving the Body was something that only people with cultivation bases just below Divine Master could do. How could a little brat like Su Yu, who had yet to achieve Half Soul, do it?

Su Yu was about to unleash a second palm. Suddenly, he noticed the gazes of Bai Qi and Ming Fei. He had been discovered! At once, he returned to his body. With the abilities of those two ghosts, they looked as if they were good at dealing with souls. He could not expose himself in front of them for too long.

The moment he returned to his body, his eyes glowed with a ferocious light, and he shouted, "Quick."

The Nine Yin-Yang Formation, which had been dispersed, then turned back into a spell again and enveloped Sheng Xuelian. Sheng Xuelian was still in extreme pain due to her soul being injured, and she had no time to deal with Su Yu. Unsurprisingly, Sheng Xuelian was about to die in Su Yu's hands.

Countless people could not believe the scene. Among them, there was a person who wore an inconspicuous smile filled with disdain. However, while everyone saw that Su Yu was about to kill Sheng Xuelian, at the last moment, Su Yu actually did not kill her. Instead, he lifted his hands and gestured. All the needles flew back as a result. Moreover, he himself also retreated wildly. He grabbed Yu Chan, flew high up into the sky, and left the vicinity of the stone forest for no reason.

Yu Chan was at a complete loss. "Why did you stop? Where are we going...?"

Among the crowd below, most people were confused, but there was one person with a slightly gloomy expression.

Chou Zeming, who was within the spell, swept his eyes past Su Yu with an unpleasant expression, looking at both sides of people who had killed one another until everyone was scattered everywhere. He hummed lightly through his nostrils. "Forget it. At any rate, we've had just about enough killing."

Huh? Many Half Gods gain an extremely bad premonition! Intelligent people realized that the situation was good. Hence, their figures flashed wildly and flew toward the sky!

Just as pulling a single hair could affect an entire body, their actions immediately attracted the attention of the others. Everyone flew toward the sky quickly in succession!

“Stay here!” Chou Zeming sneered. When his five fingers came together, a strange scene appeared at once! The crowd of people who had flown up to the sky quickly became like flying birds that had lost their wings. Their spiritual energy was sucked from their bodies, and they lost the ability to fly. They fell from the sky like raindrops. Some had flown thousands of feet high. They thudded against the ground, one after another, and were reduced to mincemeat on the spot!

Sounds of bodies hitting the ground after falling from the sky could be heard continuously, and what accompanied it were mournful and horrible shrieks spreading across the vast sky. More than 30 souls that had been alive moments before were either dead or mortally injured in the blink of an eye.

The scene was heartrending. Yu Chan, who was in the sky, screamed as well, and her spiritual energy was also restricted. If not for Su Yu, who was holding her, she would have fallen to her death on the spot.

“What is going on?” Yu Chan asked, astonished. When she looked in the direction of the spell of the stone forest, the remaining people—apart from Sheng Xuelian, who was still standing—had either become corpses or masses of flesh and blood. Only a small number of people were wailing mournfully, as they were heavily injured, producing horrible shrieks as they spasmed on the ground.

In the blink of an eye, the surrounding area of the stone forest became a hellish nightmare.

Through his Transparent Eyes, Su Yu saw that apart from him, the two ghosts, and the people of the Four Great Ancient Clans—whom Ming Fei had shielded—all the remaining disciples of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands had a strange black chain connected to their bodies. This chain was difficult to perceive with the naked eye. Hence, they did not sense its presence; it had only taken effect this very moment. The black chain had restricted everyone’s spiritual energy, causing them to suffer heavy casualties in an instant.

As for the other end of the chain, it was linked to the spell within the stone forest. The chain was swallowing the blood of the dead people, and the blood fed the spell.

With Su Yu’s ability to see through everything, he realized that there was a weak layer of bloody light on the surface of the spell. It was the signal that the spell was activating!

Chou Zeming walked down the spell with big strides and flicked ten fingers continuously in succession. Ten lumps of extremely powerful vital energy seeped out from his body and killed the Half Gods who were still alive. At once, the black chains absorbed a huge amount of blood, causing the spell to glow brighter. However, it looked like it still lacked some maturity.

Chou Zeming looked toward Sheng Xuelian coldly and swung his hand to shoot over a tiny bit of vital energy. However, Sheng Xuelian’s painful expression disappeared abruptly. What replaced it was sharp determination. Her figure was extremely nimble and retreated quickly. At the same time, her 24 snow lotuses appeared together and revolved in front of her.

Thump, thump, thump—

Cracking sounds resounded. The Icy Cold Snow Lotuses were shredded like paper by the lump of vital energy from Chou Zeming's casual swing.

It was not until the last snow lotus was torn into pieces that the vital energy struck Sheng Xuelian. With a piercing cry, Sheng Xuelian spat out a mouthful of blood, and her figure was forced backward 1,000 feet. A horrifying, fist-sized bloody hole had appeared on her abdomen.

Sheng Xuelian, who was a Half Fairy was powerless against Chou Zeming!

That was the difference between a Half Fairy with three Vital Energy Crystals and a Half Fairy with only one Vital Energy Crystal! Their abilities were as different as Heaven and Earth.

However, borrowing the power which sent her flying, she took advantage of the opportunity to land nearby Su Yu, and she shot an unwilling gaze toward him. "He will not let you off. You can only fight him along with me!"

Su Yu's eyes took a glance at her abdomen, which was healing quickly, and could not help but be slightly shocked. She still did not die, even after that! This woman had such strong healing powers! Those were not healing powers that strong martial artists of Half Fairy possessed!

After hearing what was said, Su Yu nodded his head quickly. "I think that I have no other choice as well!"

Previously, he had realized that the black chains would absorb the blood of the dead. In particular, the stronger the person, the more vigorously the black chains swallowed their blood.

Although Su Yu was not clear about the motive of the black chains absorbing blood, he knew that allowing them to absorb enough blood was definitely not a wise thing to do. Hence, he deliberately spared the life of Sheng Xuelian, who was the strongest.

Sheng Xuelian heaved a sigh of relief, and her cold eyes looked toward Chou Zeming. "Why are you doing this? Do you think that your Soul Seizing Palace would be able to bear the weight of killing all the disciples who have entered?"

Bai Qi and Ming Fei stood to one side expressionlessly. It was obvious that they had already known about the situation that would occur.

Chou Zeming walked over with his hands clasped behind his back and gave a cold hum. "That is because all of you are dumb! After fighting for so long, you actually did not realize that the other side of the transportation spell had been tampered with!"

After hearing what was said, Sheng Xuelian was shocked. "Impossible. No one was transported to the eighth level of the Divine Pavilion. How could the spell which led there be tampered with?"

Chou Zeming laughed profoundly. "No one? You seem to have forgotten about that demonic woman from the Red Blood Palace!"

Demonic woman? Sheng Xuelian trembled. Her eyes were filled with fear.

"There are no signs of this woman appearing in the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion. Hence, I have predicted that there is an 80 to 90 percent chance that she has been transported to the eighth level of the Divine Pavilion directly. As such, she

tampered with the transportation spell and caused the transportation spell on this side to not activate.”

Sheng Xuelian’s eyes were filled with uneasiness.

“These two people provided the secret technique to fix the spell. We only need a huge amount of blood of strong martial artists to break the changes that the other party had made, and we would then be able to activate the transportation spell after that! Hence, since useless trash like all of you would gain nothing even if you went to the Mysterious Heavenly Palace, why not help people like us who have more hope?”

Chou Zeming gave a cold hum, and his sharp eagle eyes shot out two rays of light abruptly. “Now, we only lack the blood of a Half Fairy like you to be able to activate the spell successfully!”

The twin rays contained a tyrannical aura with an almost physical quality. The aura bore an overwhelmingly oppressive force.

“Pupil technique!” Sheng Xuelian’s eyes went wide. All the vital energy within the only Vital Crystal Energy within her body surged and changed magically into a ten-foot snow lotus that enveloped her.

Thump—

The giant snow lotus did not even pose a tiny bit of hindrance; it was torn into pieces on the spot.

Sheng Xuelian’s chest was pierced through by one of the fearsome rays. Her body was pierced through from the front to the back!

With a horrible shriek, her graceful body was swept along with the ray, and she was sent flying thousands of feet away. In the end, she crashed into the stone forest with a great force.

As for the other ray, it was shot at Su Yu! When the ray collided with the light beam, the blue light beam glowed brightly.

Slap—

With a loud and clear sound, the blue light beam was broken by the pupil technique! But it was still not over. That gaze no longer had any obstacles. It was about to pierce through Su Yu’s head!

Su Yu’s heart felt cold. It was the power of a Half Fairy with three Vital Energy Crystals! That kind of oppression was stronger than any enemies Su Yu had ever encountered. Moreover, there were two Ghost Kings of the Fairy Realm who were looking on, unconcerned!

However, with his life or death hanging in the balance, he could only fight!

Chapter 490: Almighty Divine Master

At the last possible moment, a black glow flashed around Su Yu. His armor suddenly appeared.

Clank—

The gaze fell onto Su Yu. A sharp sound of friction could be heard as the gaze with physical qualities created sparks, colliding with the Eternal Stone King Armor! Su Yu stepped in the air, shifting his body sideways. The gaze slid across the armor and flew off his side.

“Huh?” Chou Zeming creased his brows.

He had not expected Su Yu to be able to defend against his pupil technique! Even though his pupil technique was not his trump card, it was still a very powerful attack—incredibly close to an attack from a Fairy Realm fighter. Even Sheng Xuelian, who was a Half Fairy, had been reduced to a sorry state. To think that this Human King-level lad would be able to defend himself against the technique!

“Humph! You sure carry a lot of treasures!” Chou Zeming let out a low grunt, a merciless aura circling between his brows.

Ming Fei had a glint in her eyes, surprise surfacing in her eyes. “That armor on his body... I want it!”

Chou Zeming let out a grunt. “Do you think I am stupid? The quality of this armor is remarkably high!”

It was clear that both of them had recognized that the quality of the armor was uncommonly high. Hearing this, Bai Qi, who was looking off to the side, let out a cold grunt. That Eternal Stone King Armor was his!

He shifted his gaze, preparing to protect Su Yu, but the painting in his robes vibrated slightly. A surprising order from the elder in the painting surfaced in his soul. “A broken high-grade spiritual artifact? Bai Qi, obtain that armor immediately and kill that lad! Instinct tells me that this lad is incredibly dangerous!”

Bai Qi’s heart sank! Does that mean he had to attack Su Yu? His life and death were entirely decided by the elder. How could he disobey his orders? The struggle showed in his eyes as he stared at Su Yu, secretly feeling pity. Based on Su Yu’s performance thus far, he seemed to be the best candidate to kill the elder, especially since he could use a technique that allowed his soul to leave his body!

But the elder in the painting had given his order. Bai Qi could only obey! Letting out a frustrated sigh, his gaze at Su Yu flashed with murderous intent.

Whoosh, whoosh—

Ming Fei and Bai Qi’s figures flew over toward Su Yu—straight for the Eternal Stone King Armor!

Witnessing the situation, Chou Zeming’s gaze filled with a fierce glow. He attacked Su Yu much faster than the two of them, letting out a cold grunt as he said, “Hand over the armor!”

In an instant, three fighters at the level of Fairy Realm were attacking Su Yu in unison!

Far away, Yu Chan’s heart sank. The worst-case scenario had actually happened. Three Half Fairies with three crystals of vital energy had attacked at the same time! Even with Su Yu’s entire set of Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation as his trump card, he could not hope to defend himself against the three of them!

On the other hand, Su Yu was strangely calm, showing no fear. He looked toward Bai Qi with a bit of surprise, but his expression quickly turned cold once again. He let out a faint laugh.

“Fine,” he said. “Let’s see the abilities of you Half Fairies!”

Taking a breath, Su Yu suddenly felt immense pressure. He might be able to hold his own against one of them, but before him now were three Half Fairies. The pressure was immense. The threat of death had descended on him. It was highly possible that he would die here! But just as he was about to attack, the three advancing footsteps stopped. They looked at the horizon with a serious expression.

There were two figures flying toward them quickly! One was a woman in her twenties. Her facial features were exquisite, and she carried herself with an exceptional disposition. The other was a young woman of about 18 years old, humbly following behind the first woman.

The gaze Bai Qi and Ming Fei shot toward her was serious. In fact, it even contained shreds of fear! Chou Zeming's expression turned grave. When he saw the face of the person approaching them, even he, as powerful as he was, shivered, his expression turning to shock and disbelief.

"Lü Chuyi of the Purple Cloud Palace..." said Chou Zeming. "Almighty Divine Master! How could she have entered the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Palace?"

He had lost his voice in fear!

What? Almighty Divine Master? Bai Qi and Ming Fei's heart shuddered, their expressions revealing their astonishment. Only Divine Masters were looked up to by Fairy Realm fighters. The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion was a training ground for Immortal Realm fighters, but a Divine Master that exceeded even the Fairy Realm had suddenly appeared here!

Su Yu's heart thumped. Almighty Divine Master? Could this be the Elder Lü that Wu Aoyue was talking about?

Everyone present—about to engage in a deadly battle a moment before—suddenly stopped, shifting their attention to the arrival of the Almighty Divine Master. But Lü Chuyi did not look at any of them when she arrived. Instead, she creased her brows as she surveyed the flesh and blood on the ground. A moment later, she looked up at Chou Zeming and his group with displeasure

"Five Ghosts Great Transportation Spell?" she said. The method that the two ghosts had suggested to reactivate the transportation spell was the Five Ghosts Great Transportation Spell. She coldly scanned past Ming Fei and Bai Qi. "I wouldn't have thought that two ghosts would be able to make it into the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion."

In an instant, she had exposed their identities. She barely even looked at Ming Fei, but her gaze fell on Bai Qi for a much longer period of time. Finally, she glanced over at Chou Zeming.

"You are Chou Zeming? Of the Soul Snatching Palace?" she asked. "Hmm... Have you seen the disciple of the Purple Cloud Palace, Wu Aoyue?"

Hearing this, Chou Zeming shivered as if he under enormous pressure. He replied anxiously, "I have never seen the disciple of your palace!"

"Did she not come here?" Lü Chuyi raised her brows, seemingly thinking about something. "Aoyue may be in trouble."

Hearing this, the youth behind her had a change of expression. “Elder, what should we do? Without Junior Aoyue’s help, wouldn’t there be a delay in your plans?”

Lü Chuyi raised her brows, moaning for a moment before she noticed Su Yu, Yu Chan, and Sheng Xuelian to the side. She scanned quickly past Sheng Xuelian, then observed Yu Chan for a short moment. But when she observed Su Yu, her dreamy eyes revealed a shred of suspicion. She seemed to have detected an unusual aura from Su Yu.

Su Yu’s heart thumped! Could she have detected Wu Aoyue? The Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl belonged to another space entirely. This lady’s level of perception was incredibly strong if she could sense the presence of Wu Aoyue!

After what felt like an eternity, Lü Chuyi shook her head as if deciding she had been mistaken about something. She looked at Yu Chan once again. “You, follow me.”

Yu Chan was surprised. For a Divine Master to call on her! This was something that was unimaginable in the Returning Principal Palace. She was not even an outer sanctum disciple. The Divine Masters in the faction would not even look at her, much less call on her to do something important.

But a feeling of unease welled up within her. She was currently Su Yu’s servant. How could she agree without Su Yu’s approval?