

Nine-Dragon 511

Chapter 511: The Mysterious Legacy

Su Yu's interest was piqued. After thinking for some time, he said, "I might allow it. However, before exchanging, shouldn't you let me know what this elixir is, first?"

Chou Zeming was stunned. Although happiness was glowing deep in his pupils, he wore a shocked expression. "Could it be that you have never heard of the Fairy Elixir before? An elixir that could change Spirit Energy Crystals into Vital Energy Crystals!"

"Is that so?" Su Yu stroked his chin. After thinking for some time, he poured the elixir into his mouth.

"No!" Chou Zeming shouted, his eyes going wide.

But it was already too late. When he saw that Su Yu had swallowed the elixir, his expression became extremely unpleasant.

"You fool!" he scolded furiously. "This is a reckless waste of this resource! The Fairy Elixir is given to martial artists with three Vital Energy Crystals so they can make a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm! This elixir can allow you to avoid the Heavenly Disaster directly, and you will make a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm at a 100 percent success rate! But you are just a Human King—not even a Half God. What's the use of you swallowing it? I got word from my Master that there is a hidden secret room here, and there might be Fairy Elixirs inside! As for you, you have really ruined the elixir!"

Chou Zeming was boiling with rage. He had gone through many hardships to come to the eighth level of the Divine Pavilion just for the Fairy Elixir. However, Su Yu had been a step quicker!

"Oh? So that is its use!" Su Yu said, greatly shocked to learn this.

When he opened his hand, the emerald green elixir was still in his palm! The swallowing of the elixir had only been an act. Chou Zeming was so concerned about the elixir that he hadn't noticed Su Yu's sleight of hand.

"You tricked me?" Chou Zeming's expression darkened at once.

Su Yu sneered. "If I hadn't tricked you, would you have told the truth? Hmm... Changing Spiritual Energy Crystals. You didn't even try to make up a good lie!"

Chou Zeming frowned and said in a low voice, "All right, I am in the wrong! The deal is already on. Since the Fairy Elixir is useless to you, give it to me now. I will give you a legendary-level cultivation technique. It is almost impossible for wandering martial artists like you to acquire legendary-level cultivation techniques. With a chance like that right in front of you now, why are you still hesitating?"

However, Su Yu stored the elixir and said casually, "I'm sorry. I have some other uses for this elixir."

Legendary-level cultivation techniques were indeed precious. However, they were obviously not as important as making a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm! As Su Yu interacted with geniuses of Jiuzhou, he had managed to get some information regarding making a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm, and it seemed like the success rate was not high. For example, even Yang Yidao, who was quite strong, had failed to make a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm once, leaving him with no choice but to enter the Mysteriously Heavenly Divine Pavilion to find an opportunity to do so.

Hence, it was clear how valuable the Fairy Elixir was if it allowed one to make a breakthrough to the Fairy Realm at a 100 percent success rate!

“You had better think twice about that,” Chou Zeming said, a bit anxious. “If you reject me, it is the same as rejecting the Soul Seizing Palace!”

Su Yu laughed. His smile was icy cold. “If you threaten me, it is the same as threatening your own life!”

As Su Yu spoke, he used his Transparent Eyes to look around the area. When he confirmed that he had not missed anything, he entered the transportation spell of his own accord and left the sealed space.

Chou Zeming frantically pursued Su Yu outside. He hurried out into passageway outside, but where was Su Yu’s figure? The only sign of him was only a tiny remnant of a thunderbolt lingering in the sky.

“Damn it! He used the Thunder Escape to get away!” Chou Zeming gave a furious hum and pursued Su Yu!

However, a short time after he left, lightning flashed within the cave, and a figure appeared. It was Su Yu. He had left only to return! He wore a sly smile.

“Haha. He was so easily deceived by the fake legacy...”

As he stared at the snow-white transportation spell, a blood-red dagger appeared in his hands. He slashed downward. With a cracking sound, the spell was split in half. At the same time, the surface of the wall where the snow-white spell was at broke open as well, revealing a secret room. There was another green spell, deep inside! That was the real transportation spell that led to the Legacy of Elixirs. The white spell was only meant to cover up the real legacy!

When people discovered a mysterious white spell hidden within two layers of stone walls, all their attention would be on that white spell. Who would think that there was still another spell beneath the white spell?

As Su Yu entered the secret room, he realized something was not right. Having once acquired the Legacy of the Crafting Secret Technique, he knew that the Five Great Legacies were not so easy to attain.

He took a step into the crack and activated the green spell. After the surroundings revolved, Su Yu appeared in a sealed space which was of similar size to the previous space.

However, the shelves built into the stone walls here did not contain as many bottles and jars as there had been in the previous area. Within the entire spacious room, there was only a stone table in the middle of the room covered with dust.

Two golden jade boxes sat unassumingly on the stone table.

Su Yu's eyes narrowed. His experience with the White-Eyed Fire Glass Frog had taught him not to underestimate the legacies. As expected, Su Yu discovered a purple beetle on the table. Its body emitted an extremely ferocious aura!

“Fairy Realm!” Su Yu realized, raising his guard!

However, Su Yu quickly discovered that the insect no longer had any life force within it; it was only an empty shell.

A quick once-over told Su Yu that this sealed, spacious room did not contain any other resources. Su Yu turned back to the beetle and heaved a sigh of relief. “Dead. Seems like not all the Fairy Realm ferocious beasts are like the White-Eyed Fire Glass Frog—lucky enough to live in environments that suit them.”

The White-Eyed Fire Glass Frog had lived in the underground lava pool, which was a suitable environment. This beetle, however, had not been so lucky and had died as a result.

Su Yu made up his mind and held the beetle in his palm. Looking at its dust-covered body, it was clear that it had died a long time ago. Yet it still emitted a ferocious aura, which had not decomposed in the slightest. That was enough to prove that the beetle had been an extremely impressive, ferocious being when it was still alive. Hence, the beetle was still considered a treasure. Su Yu threw it into the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl and placed it alongside the body of the White-Eyed Fire Glass Frog.

Su Yu then had the inclination to look at the two golden jade boxes. Within one of the boxes, a Mysterious Heavenly Elixir Manufacturing Secret Technique was sealed within it.

“Elixir manufacturing technique?” Su Yu's eyes glowed even more brilliantly.

The book was probably a secret technique that even Almighty Divine Masters would cast covetous eyes upon. Although Su Yu had never tried to manufacture elixirs before, it did not mean he would not try it in the future.

With a swing of his big sleeves, he carefully stored the box.

He looked in the second jade box, suspecting that it might contain some valuable elixirs! To his surprise, however, what was inside the jade box was an air current with glowing starlight!

When he saw it for the first time, the air current looked like a blue Milky Way formation. Many stars shone upon the air current, and generative forces of Heaven and Earth moved along it. It was unusually beautiful.

“What is this? A lump of mist?”

Su Yu grabbed the jade box. At that very moment, a chilly aura entered his mind from the center of his palm. A vast, mighty, ancient voice spoke inside his head.

“Congratulations!” the voice boomed thunderously. “You have acquired the greatest legacy of the Mysterious Heavenly Palace!”

At once, Su Yu felt a horrible pain in his head. He could not help but let out a groan.

“Who are you?” he asked coldly.

Rustle—

Suddenly, the Milky Way formation flew out of the jade box of its own accord, taking on the shape of a human being.

“Haha! You are in my domain, yet you still ask who I am?” laughed the silver-hued figure.

His domain? Su Yu was at a loss.

Suddenly, a spark flashed past his mind, and his pupils shrank abruptly. An answer came to him that he could not believe.

Chapter 512: Milky Way Star Sand

The galaxy like figure smiled. “It looks like you already know.”

Su Yu glanced at him with his Soul Eyes, noticing, to his surprise, that there were no soul ripples within the galaxy. There was only a weak consciousness!

“I am Tian Jizi,” the figure said. “I failed in my attack on the Entrance of All Creation back in my day, destroying my body and soul as a result. The fairy artifact that I created, the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, was also damaged in the heavenly disastrous thunders. Before I died, I left the last of my consciousness within the destroyed fairy artifact, also leaving behind these five legacies—to wait for someone fated to claim them.”

Hearing this, Su Yu’s heart pounded. The entire Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, all nine levels of its mysterious relics... was a fairy artifact?

This revelation unsettled Su Yu. Who was this so-called Tian Jizi? And what was the “All Creation” level? How powerful were people at that level?

Su Yu would not be so easily convinced. “Elder,” he said, “since you wished to leave your legacies behind for fated individuals, why set so many dangerous traps?”

The Fairy Realm fire frog at the legacy of craftsmanship. The Fairy Realm bug at the legacy of elixirs. In an area that placed limits on all who entered—restricting them to below the level of the Fairy Realm—these encounters could be death sentences. Passing on legacies in such a manner was no different from claiming their lives.

Furthermore, scheming to bury the legacy of elixirs so deep within... To think that no one had discovered this space despite all the years of searching! Su Yu found Tian Jizi’s words difficult to believe.

“These were all done by my disciples!” Tian Jizi said. He let out a sigh. “Back when I was about to die, I instructed my two disciples to guard the five legacies. They were unable to inherit my legacies because of their bloodline. Thus, I ordered them, as well as their descendants, to guard this place over the generations. They could only use

one of the legacies and were not permitted to steal them. An oath resided in their bloodline, and these descendants could not rebel against it! Until all five legacies were claimed, they would be forever bound to these mountains, guarding them for eternity!"

"What I did not expect," continued Tian Jizi, "was that my two disciples would follow my instructions till death, while their descendants had other thoughts. Their descendants wished to claim the legacies for themselves! The oath resided in their bloodline, rendering them unable to rebel, but the binding power of this oath depleted with the passage of time!"

"The descendants do not dare touch the legacies for the time being," said Tian Jizi. "Thus, as they wait for the oath in the bloodline to vanish, they have endeavored to obstruct any who enter the Mysterious Heavenly Palace... by massacring them. They even changed the layout I had set before I died, setting deadly traps in these five legacies, blocking any who attempt to inherit these legacies, all in the hopes of claiming them for themselves someday."

Su Yu considered. Were these descendants of Tian Jizi's disciples the self-proclaimed "defenders" of the Mysterious Heavenly Palace? No wonder they guarded the legacies and massacred any who did not belong to the mountains. It seemed they had already decided to claim these legacies for themselves. But Su Yu was doubtful.

"Elder," he said, "if they are eyeing your legacies, why have you placed so much emphasis on the legacy of elixirs? After all, you said this is the most important land of the legacy!"

Hearing this, Tian Jizi calmly smiled. "The oath of the bloodline is more powerful the closer it is to me. How could they come anywhere near my consciousness? They are also to blame for me being sealed deep in the stone wall."

So, that was why this legacy had been sealed deep within the stone walls. The guards feared him.

At that moment, Tian Jizi's figure flickered. It seemed like he was about to crumble.

"Lad, I do not have much time left," he said. "I shall allow you to inherit the legacy I used to lord over Jiuzhou. After you inherit my legacy, I hope that you can accomplish two things for me!"

Su Yu's eyes flashed. "If I am suitable of your legacy, I will definitely complete your wishes. If I am not suitable, I am afraid that you can only pass on your legacy to someone more suitable."

Hearing this, Tian Jizi laughed. "You sure are cautious. Don't worry, what I want to pass on is a treasure. Any cultivator can use it to an ungodly extent."

What a bold statement, thought Su Yu. Just what treasure is it?

The same treasure might not be suitable for everyone.

“My treasure is called the Milky Way Star Sand,” said Tian Jizi. “It is ranked 21 on the Ancient Divine Treasures Ranking Chart!”

What kind of ranking chart was the Ancient Divine Treasures Ranking Chart? To only rank 21st, this treasure must have been average.

“It is a supportive treasure,” said Tian Jizi, “used to purify objects.”

Su Yu was dazed. It seemed rather inconsequential. “Elder, I am afraid that I am not suitable for this treasure,” he said in embarrassment.

Tian Jizi was not surprised, sighing as he said, “All right. Since you do not want this emperor-based saint artifact, I would have to ask you to take this out and hand it to someone more suitable...”

“Emperor-based saint artifact?” Su Yu said.

He nearly bit his tongue off. Above divine artifacts were spiritual artifacts, above those were fairy artifacts, and above those were the incredibly rare emperor-based saint artifacts! Su Yu had read rumors of emperor-based saint artifacts in the Thunder Emperor’s books. Even an Almighty Divine Master like the Thunder Emperor had never had the luck to so much as see an emperor-based saint artifact with his own eyes; everything the Thunder Emperor knew about them came from books he had read!

It was said that emperor-based saint artifacts had been born in ancient times, each of them capable of alarming feats. They had ungodly powers not limited by the rules of this universe. In fact, Su Yu had suspected that the Nine-Dragon Cauldron was an emperor-based saint artifact. How could Su Yu not be shocked? The Milky Way Star Sand before his eyes was also an emperor-based saint artifact!

Su Yu immediately changed his mind. “I do want it!” he said.

It was an emperor-based saint artifact—a resource even more terrifying than the Nine-Dragon Cauldron!

Tian Jizi let out a faint smile but did not nitpick. He laughed heartily, “If that is the case, then my mission is fulfilled. Since you accept my legacy, I would have you listen closely to my instructions. I need you to help me do two things. The first is to find an old friend of mine, Madam Zi Xiaxian, and tell her of my passing!”

The first instruction was a verbal message.

“The second... I was killed by a villain. You need to avenge me!”

The second instruction... was revenge!

Su Yu did not immediately acquiesce. “I can help you find this person,” he said. “But might I ask, what’s the name of your enemy? And what is his cultivation level?”

Hearing this, Tian Jizi’s voice became deep with hatred. “The person is called Xue Di. He was my senior of the same master. His cultivation level was the same as mine back then. By now, he must have long broken through to the level of All Creation.”

All Creation! This Xue Di was indeed a formidable presence!

Su Yu let out a bitter laugh. "Elder, you seem to have high hopes for me, asking me to avenge you by dealing with such a monster."

Tian Jizi said, "I can feel a faint trace of Xue Di on you already. Even though it's weak, I think that he will find you someday, anyway. Even if you do not actively search for him, he shall come soon to you."

What? Xue Di is looking for Su Yu?

Chapter 513: Emperor-Based Saint Artifact

When had he ever encountered Xue Di, an old monster at the level of All Creations?

"Although I don't really understand, this time around there are many people within the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion with the aura of Xue Di, which is extremely similar to the few brats a hundred years ago."

A hundred years ago was when the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion had descended upon the Zhenlong continent for the first time. Did Tian Jizi mean that the people of the Zhenlong continent contained the aura of Xue Di?

After thinking for a long time, Su Yu said seriously, "May I ask, elder, how much time would I be given?"

"Oh? You seem to be very confident in yourself." Tian Jizi was shocked. Su Yu did not have an expression which indicated that he was in a difficult position. Instead, he asked Tian Jizi for the time limit. Tian Jizi laughed gratifyingly. "Perhaps I made a wise judgment! From today onward, you have a time limit of 100 years!"

100 years. Again. Previously, he had promised the owner of the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl, the nine-tailed fox, that he would head to the demonic fox clan. That time limit was 100 years as well.

Training to the realm of All Creations within a hundred years... That level of difficulty was probably very high. However, Su Yu had absolutely no reason to miss out on the emperor-based saint artifact that was right in front of him.

"All right, I promise, elder!" said Su Yu. "Within 100 years, I will find Madam Zi Xiexian and take revenge for elder."

Tian Jizi nodded his head in gratitude. His body had started to disperse, and he sighed disappointedly. "With this, I am satisfied..."

With a flash of Tian Jizi's figure, which was formed by the Milky Way Star Sand, a tiny pinpoint of starlight glowed and entered Su Yu's forehead. After that, a Milky Way-like light dot appeared within his soul.

"The heart oath is now within your soul," spoke Tian Jizi's voice. "You should understand what will happen if you are unable to fulfill the oath within 100 years."

The heart oath had always been harsh. If Su Yu did not fulfill the oath within the next 100 years, he would die.

“Little kid, take care of yourself,” Tian Jizi said. “Before your abilities reach a certain level, you must avoid revealing the Milky Way Star Sand. If not, you will end up like me!”

“My wishes have been granted, and I have no more worries... Little kid, please remember this promise you have made with me...”

His Milky Way figure glowed vigorously and changed into an infinite amount of Milky Way Star Sand with a thump. All the sand then gathered on Su Yu’s right palm and silently entered his flesh. However, Su Yu did not feel anything strange. After that, a picture depicting the Milky Way glowed on his palm like a tattoo.

At the same time, Su Yu’s head had another familiar feeling. With a jolt in his mind, the tattoo disappeared. With another jolt, the tattoo appeared again. The tattoo could be controlled easily, and Su Yu was skillful in doing it.

“Elder, don’t worry,” said Su Yu. “I will definitely fulfill your wishes.”

Su Yu turned his body in the direction where Tian Jizi had disappeared and bowed down in salute.

Su Yu had met the Master of the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion unexpectedly and obtained a great legacy. Hence, he felt as if he were in a dream. It was all a bit surreal.

After a long time, he stopped being emotional and he lowered his head to take a look at the Milky Way tattoo on the center of his palm.

“Purification,” he said. “What do I use it on?”

Su Yu did not understand. After looking left and right around his surroundings, he still did not manage to find any suitable items that he could test the artifact on. Hence, he could only give up on the idea temporarily. After making up his mind, he put the tattoo away. If even a bit of news of the emperor-based saint artifact were to spread, it would put Su Yu in an extremely dangerous situation. If that happened, he might only escape by the skin of his teeth.

“There is not much time left. I had better rush over to the other places where the legacies are stored.”

Su Yu exerted force on the tips of his toes and disappeared from his current location.

A short while after he left, tiny bits of black blood abruptly began to seep out of the stone walls of the whole secret room which contained the legacy.

When Su Yu arrived at the entrance of the passageway, he did not charge outside recklessly. Instead, he surveyed his surroundings quietly by using his Transparent Eyes. When he looked through the thick white fog, his pupils shrank. He discovered that someone was leaning against a giant rock! An ambush?

However, looking at it more closely, he realized that the other party showed no signs of life. It was a dead body!

Suspicious, Su Yu walked over quietly. When he approached the giant rock, his expression could not help but darken.

“Chou Zeming!”

But hadn't Chou Zeming left to pursue Su Yu? Why would he suddenly die at his current location? His clothes were neat, and the surrounding area showed no obvious signs of a struggle. It could be surmised that he had been killed by someone else in an extremely short amount of time.

His abilities were at the level of a Half Fairy with three Vital Energy Crystals. Only someone of the Fairy Realm could have possibly killed him so easily.

Filled with surprise, Su Yu examined the body carefully and realized to his horror that while Chou Zeming's body appeared complete, the flesh and blood beneath his skin had been completely sucked dry. Beneath the skin, his body was petrified like a mummy.

His cultivation base had also been sucked dry.

“It's the silver puppet!” Su Yu gasped coldly.

The only person capable of such a thing was the silver puppet! He was nearby!

Su Yu could not help but feel a chill of terror. He quickly grabbed Chou Zeming's body, flew back into the passageway, and carefully hid his aura. If he were to encounter that silver puppet, it would be impossible for him to survive!

After waiting for a long time, the figure of the silver puppet did not appear. Su Yu started to relax a bit. He then lowered his head to take a look at Chou Zeming's body. After a closer examination, he realized his body had been searched before; all his valuable items had been plundered.

“I hope that the old ring is not discovered by the puppet.”

Su Yu thrust his palm at Chou Zeming's chest. With a whooshing sound, a notch was created on his chest by Su Yu. The notch glowed with a spiritual light, and a ring that had been deliberately hidden there appeared! It was the ring that contained an attack of the Middle Stage of the Fairy Realm!

That was Chou Zeming's protective ring. If it was unleashed within the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, apart from the silver puppet who could block it, the remaining people would probably die and turn into ashes in an instant.

Su Yu revealed a delighted expression. “Haha! My luck is not too bad!”

When Su Yu had previously confronted Chou Zeming, he had used his Soul Eyes and discovered that although Chou Zeming looked as if he had placed the ring into his chest, he had actually placed it in a hidden space within his body. As a result, even though the silver puppet had plundered everything, he did not discover this important ancient ring!

Su Yu took the ring and stored it properly. As he took a glance at Chou Zeming's wizened body, he could not help but sigh with mixed feelings. Half a month ago, Chou Zeming had an extremely good reputation, and his abilities frightened everyone. Now, he had been reduced to a corpse for reasons unknown.

It was an overwhelming thought. On the Martial Path, one could only choose to advance or be left behind. Falling behind or becoming careless meant ending up like Chou Zeming. But Su Yu's devotion for the Martial Path only intensified. After leaving the Mysterious Heavenly Divine

Pavilion, he would definitely need to think of every possible way to make a breakthrough in his cultivation base!

Su Yu buried Chou Zeming's body and left alone. He set his mind on the first mountain peak, and an hour later, he landed within the cloud and mist. It was unknown what kind of legacy was contained on this mountain peak.

At that moment, Su Yu's Transparent Eyes spotted a figure moving about sneakily through the mist. The figure had green hair, and although its cultivation base was only at the Human King level, its movements were swift. It had avoided groups of ferocious beasts, and it appeared to be heading toward the fourth mountain peak.

Shi Jie, perhaps? thought Su Yu. Wasn't he following that Heavenly Ghost Sheng Ge? Why did he appear here? Could it be that something has happened?

Suddenly, the cloud and mist in the direction dispersed. The sounds of fighting could be faintly heard—scuffling noises, a few furious roars of men, and a woman's shout that sounded oddly familiar... and almost charming.

Su Yu hesitated.

“Lord Yi Yu...?”

Su Yu rushed toward the noises.

Chapter 514: Encountering Poisonous Bees

Multiple lights flashed at the back of the mountain peak, followed by roars of anger. Bai Luo, Yi Yu, and Qing Zhu of the Seven Lords of Darkness were all present!

They had unknowingly stumbled into a secluded area on the fourth peak and were now surrounded by black bees. The bees were each about the size of a fist. The black hooks that were attached to their tails released a nasty stench. These bees were clearly extremely poisonous creatures.

There were only about ten bees, but each of them was at the level of Human King. Of the ten bees, there was one that was more special than the rest. It was purple in color and was at the level of a Half God!

Of the Seven Lords of Darkness, Bai Luo was at Half God cultivation level, Yi Yu and Qing Zhu were at Human King level, and the rest were Heaven Masters. At this moment, the ten black bees were manically launching attacks on them.

Observing closely, one would realize that there was a blood red color in the black bees' eyes, a hue similar to those of the beasts that had attacked Su Yu and his group earlier. This indicated that they were being controlled and were very violent.

Under the combined attacks, the Seven Lords of Darkness were in considerable danger. They were relying on Bai Luo, Yi Yu, and Qing Zhu to defend the group. However, attacks from Heaven Masters could only make the black bees retreat, but could not damage them in any way.

The black bees still attacked, without the fear of death. Each of their attacks could make the blood and energy of the Heaven Masters boil. In just half a cup of tea's time, the Heaven Masters were already pale as sheets.

At this moment, a black bee seized an opportunity to slip past the defense and land on the neck of a Heaven Master. It raised its black hook in the air, then fiercely pierced it down.

Ah —

The Lord of Darkness who pierced felt intense pain, exclaiming as he lost his voice. A black plum blossom mark appeared immediately on his neck. Quickly, the black plum blossom spread all over his body.

Yi Yu's expression changed upon seeing the situation. She shot out a ball of water vapor from her palm, shocking away the black bee. She then flew over as a water vortex circled on her palm. She immediately placed the water vortex onto his wound.

The spiraling water vapor had a powerful absorption ability. It sucked out a black needle from the wound.

At the same time, a large amount of smelly black blood was also being sucked out. The wound gradually turned from black to a more normal flesh color.

The lord that was saved had a look of gratitude on his face. "Thank you, Yi Yu."

Qing Zhu also let out a sigh of relief. The look he gave Yi Yu was one of admiration and longing. He said with a gentle voice, "It has been hard on you, Yi Yu."

This was the third person that Yi Yu had saved. Otherwise, with their overall abilities, there was no way that they could have lasted this long, without any casualties. It was all because Yi Yu was so adept in water-based techniques and specialized in healing and extracting poison.

But, after doing this three times, there was a black air aura circling around Yi Yu's palm. This was a sign of her being poisoned! After saving people multiple times, she was the one being affected now.

She was pale under the veil of water that was hiding her face. She had sweat dripping down her forehead.

She had to deal with the black bees, and at the same time, she also needed to save people. The toll that this had all taken on her had been huge. This, coupled with the fact that she had now been poisoned, made it hard for her to continue any longer.

"Careful!" Suddenly, a black bee struck Yi Yu's back.

Qing Zhu let out a low grunt, sending it flying with a palm. He had a look of anxiety. "Bai Luo, Yi Yu can't hold on any longer. We should retreat. If we continue this attack, we will only suffer casualties."

Bai Luo was in an alright state. He was fine, other than the toll this had all taken on his spiritual energy, as well as a few several shallow wounds on his body.

Hearing this, he glanced at the others, his expression sinking. He let out a low grunt, then said, "Let's hold on for a little longer. We have finally found one of the Five Great Legacies, the legacy of perception, so we cannot give up like this!"

Qing Zhu was a little unhappy, but clenched his teeth and persisted. Bai Luo had already been in battle with the purple bee for ten rounds. He now had a glint in his eyes, seeing that the purple bee was finally showing signs of fatigue.

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh —

The purple bee was caught off guard. Nine space vortexes suddenly appeared, surrounding the purple bee. At the same time, Bai Luo took out three daggers of different sizes from his palm, tossing them into the space vortexes. At that moment, three daggers shot out from the nine space vortexes, heading right toward the purple bee.

Whoosh —

A dull thud could be heard. Two of the daggers were immediately repelled as they struck the bee's body. The other one pierced through the soft area under its wings. But the wound wasn't deep, certainly not deep enough to kill the bee.

Suddenly experiencing pain, the purple bee became even more violent, manically crashing into the nine space vortexes, as if it was a trapped beast, fighting for its life.

Under the fierce attacks, the space vortexes shook considerably. Bai Luo was let out a grunt, then spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Hmph! You still dare to retaliate!" Bai Luo struck out with his palms furiously. His palms eerily shot out from the nine vortexes at unpredictable angles. His attacks made the purple bee shriek, its retaliation becoming even more intense.

Finally, the purple bee could no longer hold out under the continuous attacks. Bai Luo found its weak spot, then thrust a dagger into it, ending its life.

The purple bee let out a violent roar, its body shrinking, before it exploded like a balloon! A stench filled the air, as a poisonous liquid splattered around.

After the explosion, the giant needle on its tail was shot outward, finding its target on one of the space vortexes. At that moment, the space vortex shook uncontrollably, then collapsed.

Bai Luo's face turned red, as he spat out a mouthful of blood. But he did not have time to be surprised, as the needle shot past the space, making its way toward him.

"Hng!"

Bai Luo let out a cold grunt. The remaining eight space vortexes fused to form a giant space vortex in front of him. The vortex then released a force of attraction, sucking the needle within it.

The giant vortex then shook for a while before it slowly stopped. That needle had finally been suppressed! Moreover, the Half God level purple bee had finally been killed!

Bai Luo wiped the blood off of his mouth, his expression revealing his frustration and anger. "If it hadn't been for that Black Snow Demon King's taking away my Nine Yin Yang Formation, we wouldn't be in such a situation!"

Witnessing the entire situation, Yi Yu was nonchalant. Even if Bai Luo had not lost his set of iron needles, it would not be so easy for him to deal with the purple bee.

"Bai Luo, help us, quick!"

Qing Zhu was being attacked by three black bees! Hearing this, the fury in Bai Luo's eyes burned, as he released nine vortexes.

With Bai Luo around, the pressure on the others was relieved. With their complementary attacks, they were able to launch a counterattack on the bees, making quick work of them. The group felt as though they had just escaped death, happily claiming the corpses of the black bees as their spoils of war.

“Huuu...” Qing Zhu wiped the sweat off of his forehead. He took several deep breaths. The continuous battles had depleted the spirit energy in his body by nearly ninety percent.

“I never imagined that the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion was such a dangerous place, where even mere black bees could reach the level of Half God! This would be unimaginable in the Zhenlong Continent.” As Qing Zhu thought about it, his expression turned a little fearful.

They had followed the directions given by the King of Darkness and had escaped any dangers along the way, reaching the five peaks unscathed. Furthermore, they had also completed the mission given by the King of Darkness, setting up the heavenly offering.

With everything having been spoon fed to them, they had not met with any dangers within the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. Their meeting the black bees here was the first grave danger that they had encountered at all, in fact.

Yi Yu creased her brows. “I would suggest that we retreat from this place. According to the king, the Eighth Level of the Divine Pavilion is no place for us to be. These bunch of black bees might be close rivals for us, but also might be the most common of dangers here in the Eighth Level! Furthermore, many people will be fighting for the legacies here at the five peaks. We were lucky to not have met anyone from Jiuzhou. We should leave before we are noticed.”

Hearing this, Qing Zhu slipped into deep thought. He had complete trust in Lord Yi Yu. But they had found a legacy after much effort, so just giving up now seemed to be too much of a pity.

“You undermine your own power by overestimating the opponent!” Bai Luo let out a grunt. “We are both cultivators. Even if we do not have comparable resources, our levels of perception, hard work, and talents are no worse than theirs. How great could the difference between us be?”

These words comforted the rest of the lords. After all, they had been handpicked by the King of Darkness. Each one of them stood among the top of the geniuses in the Zhenlong Continent. Thus, they could not accept the reality that they might be weaker than the geniuses of Jiuzhou.

Yi Yu did not rebut this, only sighed to herself. “A person will only believe what he chooses to believe...”

Chapter 515: Poisonous Crystal Bee

“Let’s go in!” Bai Luo stopped looking at Lord Yi Yu and led the team to enter the Dark Netherworld Forest.

The Netherworld Forest, which was thousands of square feet, was the legacy of the fourth mountain—Comprehension!

However, before they stepped into the Netherworld Forest, three figures escaped from the dense forest in a flurry. They were strong martial artists of the Half God level. Moreover, they were first-rate Half Gods. Their faces were filled with fear, and they seemed to be fleeing from something. When they flew out from the forest, they unexpectedly encountered Bai Luo and his group of people head-on straight away.

“Wandering martial artists?” one said.

The three of them frowned. They stopped in front of Bai Luo and his group. Their leader was a large, half-naked man with bronze-colored skin. His whole body was covered in tattoos of various sizes, including his face, which looked extremely strange. The two men on the left and right of him looked similar.

“Senior Brother Zhang, let me take care of them,” the Junior Brother on the left said with a grin. “A few wandering martial artists dare to lay their eyes on the legacy of our Giant Tattoo Faction!”

As for the man on the left, he was much calmer. He said coldly, “It would be better for me to capture them first and perform the soul searching technique. Looking at their abilities, they are clearly just like us, who bypassed the transportation in the stone forest and entered the five mountains from another shortcut. Hence, we need to capture them and question them closely! This kind of secret is better off not known by wandering martial artists.”

His speech caused half of Bai Luo’s heart to ice over. The Lords of Darkness had their hearts nearly jump out of their throats. The three of them looked unfamiliar. Hence, there was no doubt that they were geniuses of the world of Jiuzhou!

Just Senior Brother Zhang, who was the leader, was enough. Bai Luo was unable to sense how powerful he was.

As for the two Half Gods beside him, every one of them gave him an extremely dangerous feeling. They were first-rate Half Gods that were no weaker than Long Wuxin! For the first time, Bai Luo finally believed Lord Yi Yu’s words. Jiuzhou’s geniuses were frightening. No, they were horrifying! Especially that Senior Brother Zhang, whose power could not be sensed.

Moreover, Bai Luo had a hunch that if the other party wished to do so, he could kill him with one move.

In no time, the Seven Lords of Darkness became terrified. Their hearts were beating extremely fast.

Senior Brother Zhang took a look at their eyes. His gaze was dull—extremely calm. However, his tranquil expression was enough to frighten multiple Lords.

“Forget it,” said Senior Brother Zhang. “The Crystal Bee is about to catch up with us, and we have no time to worry about them. Let’s leave quickly.”

After Senior Brother Zhang finished his speech, he and his two Junior Brothers vanished from their positions.

The Lords, who felt they had just narrowly escaped the gates of hell, heaved a collective sigh of relief. Their nerves—stretched taut with terror—finally relaxed. They felt like their bodies were about collapse.

Qing Zhu had a ghastly pale expression, and his words faltered. “Are... are they the geniuses of Jiuzhou? So frightening!”

Bai Luo secretly pinched his palm to force himself to regain his calmness. However, his heart was still beating extremely fast. Qing Zhu was right. They were geniuses of Jiuzhou... And they were indeed frightening. They were even more frightening than the geniuses of Jiuzhou that Lord Yi Yu had mentioned!

By contrast, Lord Yi Yu had remained the calmest. “We have to leave immediately,” she said. “This Crystal Bee, which can cause even the geniuses of Jiuzhou to flee, is probably not something we can deal with.”

This time around, no one rebutted her point.

“Also,” she continued, “I will recommend one last time, we should retreat to the seventh level of the Divine Pavilion immediately. The five mountains are definitely not places we should entangle ourselves.”

No one questioned those words either. Having personally experienced how frightening the geniuses of Jiuzhou were, they had no intentions of fighting them.

However, as they were about to leave, a sound like heavy raindrops beating against broken tiles was heard from the dark, dense forest. Looking toward it, a swarm of bees had flown out of the black forest!

There were just over 100 of them. However, the bees with the lowest cultivation base were black in color. They were 100 Human Kings! There were also ten purple-colored Half God bees!

A single purple bee alone had caused Bai Luo to be exhausted after dealing with it. Now, there were ten of them! Bai Luo was filled with grief at the sight.

However, the purple bees weren't the leaders. Instead, it was a rabbit-sized Crystal Bee in front of the swarm. Its aura was even more frightening. From its body, Bai Luo could feel the aura of the Fairy Realm!

No one dared even breathe deeply at this shocking scene. Moreover, they hadn't move quickly enough to escape. Their eyes were filled with hopelessness.

Lord Yi Yu was the first person to regain her senses from the shock. She shouted, “Run!”

She herself was the first person to escape. After that, Bai Luo came back to his senses and reacted. The next person was Qing Zhu, and finally, the remaining Lords. However, the bees did not pursue them all the way out of the dark, dense forest. Instead, they looked at Bai Luo and his group from afar and gave a sharp buzz. This simple buzz contained unimaginable sound waves!

With a horrible shriek, the last three Lords turned into mincemeat on the spot and were sent flying in succession. The group of purple bees flew over excitedly, greedily swallowing the flesh and blood right out of the sky. They were enjoying themselves to the fullest!

After that, it was Qing Zhu's turn. He gave a groan, staggered about, and somersaulted a few times. He fell to the ground, his whole body paralyzed. A purple bee gave an excited buzz, zoomed forward, and landed on Qing Zhu's body, preparing to enjoy a great meal while its food was still fresh and alive.

Bai Luo was also struck by the sound waves and almost staggered and fell. Luckily, he managed to stabilize his body in time. As he was about to escape again, he discovered, astonishingly, that a comprehension chain formed by sound waves had bound him. He could hardly move!

Although Lord Yi Yu's reaction time was fast, her cultivation base was not high, and she did not manage to escape. Her body turned stiff, and she froze in place at once. The bloodthirsty purple bees sped over crazily.

Five of them landed on Bai Luo's body. Two of them, reeking of blood, landed on Lord Yi Yu's body. They then stuck out two forelegs with the intention of feasting upon the fresh flesh and blood of her body.

Lord Yi Yu's heart sank. Her beautiful eyes were filled with despair. All she could do was close her eyes and endure the cruel and extreme pain that was about to come.

However, at that moment, whooshing sounds suddenly broke the silence in the sky. After that, several loud pops could be heard. The sky, filled with buzzing, went quiet!

Lord Yi Yu opened her eyes and discovered, gasping coldly, that the ground was covered in the mutilated bodies of the attacking bees. All of them, the purple ones included, had been cut cleanly in half, and their corpses littered the ground.

Moreover, she could see someone standing amid the bodies, currently with his back to Yi Yu. It was the back of a silver-haired, dark-clothed young man. He stood with his hands clasped behind his back, looking indifferently at the Crystal Bee.

A cool breeze blew, lifting his long silver hair a bit. In the sky, a brilliant silver light was reflected from the silver hair. This slim man with his chest puffed out was like a figure from a dream—he could not personally be a person from the mortal world.

Yi Yu was stunned. She felt that she had been hammered ruthlessly by an iron hammer deep inside her heart.

That silhouette with the silver hair. Those traits she was so familiar with—which she had dreamed of countless times. That aura she missed every time she thought about it.

“Yi Yu?” It was Xia Jingyu.

But at that moment, she had forgotten to think, forgotten to breathe, and even forgotten herself. She only had eyes for the silver-haired figure.

Chapter 516: The Rebel of the Past

Xia Jingyu opened her mouth, but her throat seemed to have been stuffed by something, rendering her unable to speak. She knew that those were the longings that she had had all this time, as well as the anticipation that had always been in her heart, and the surprise of seeing all of this. It was all of this, mixed with the sudden feeling of bliss, that had rendered her unable to speak.

She was seeing Su Yu once again! After discovering that Yin Yu was actually Su Yu, she had slipped into unease and anticipation, especially after hearing that Yin Yu's whereabouts were unknown.

She was worried about Su Yu's fate and future. She was also worried that he would be like a wave in a river, never finding peace. Now that she had finally seen the face that had parted with her a long time ago, Xia Jingyu seemed to have found a newfound stability, having Su Yu by her side.

On the other hand, Bai Luo and his group were still shaken by the situation that they had just witnessed. Looking at the mysterious silver haired figure, their pupils dilated. That silver haired, black robed figure had killed nine purple bees in the blink of an eye!

What kind of shocking ability was that?

A tsunami-like pressure assaulted them! Even though the silver haired figure had his back facing them, he gave off a suffocating pressure, directed right at them. In terms of battle ability, he might not be any weaker than those geniuses from Jiuzhou!

The silver haired youth in front of them was very foreign, so he was most likely a genius from Jiuzhou! Bai Luo gasped, thinking about just how many horrifying geniuses there were in Jiuzhou! Also shocking, was the fact that the youth before them was only seventeen!

“Thank you for saving us!” Bai Luo cupped his hands and thanked him, his tone respectful. The rest of the lords also paid their respects.

This Jiuzhou genius had saved them. He was clearly a kind man, without any intentions of fighting them.

But, unexpectedly, the silver haired, dark robed youth paid no regards to them. Instead, he casually observed the crystal bee, muttering, “A Half Fairy beast with one vital energy crystal? The difficulty of the legacy here seems to be weaker than I had imagined.”

There were Fairy Realm beasts at the other legacies, but there was only a Half Fairy beast here. It was not hard for Su Yu to deal with this.

The crystal bee looked at Su Yu violently, then let out a light shriek. It took to the skies, carrying with it the large groups of black bees that were guarding the forest as it escaped! With its spiritual qualities, the crystal bee could feel the dangerous aura that Su Yu was giving off.

“It escaped, but whatever, that saves me some time.” Su Yu thought for a moment, before giving up on his pursuit. He then leisurely made his way into the forest.

“Friend, these bees are your spoils of war...” Bai Luo had a greedy look in his eyes, but was conflicted. There might be some room for negotiation, which might allow them to get some of these materials.

But, Su Yu disregarded him, stepping into the pitch black forest. The Seven Lords of Darkness, including Bai Luo, were shocked by this.

What a cold Jiuzhou genius!

Bai Luo had a glint in his eyes. He quickly kept the nine corpses of the purple bees, then shot looks at the other lords. They hurried to catch up to Su Yu, following him into the forest.

Just as they were walking toward Su Yu, he suddenly stopped. His back was facing them, his tone cold, “Stop!”

Bai Luo and the rest immediately stopped, as if they had been struck by lightning, their hearts skipping a beat.

“Who said that you could follow me?” Su Yu slowly turned around, revealing the handsome face that had never been shown in the Zhenlong Continent. His handsome face had a unique aura, leaving a deep impression on the Lords of Darkness.

“What a handsome youth! He is like a fairy! No one from the Zhenlong Continent can compare to him.” A lord of darkness could not help but exclaim.

Even though the rest of them did not nod, they were in agreement with these words. In fact, his looks were something that no one from the entire Zhenlong Continent could compete with.

The looks of this Jiuzhou genius shocked them. That, coupled with his alarming abilities, brought the lords of darkness to a state of utter awe.

Bai Luo said respectfully, cupping his hands to express his apology, “Please forgive us, we shall retreat now.”

Su Yu coldly looked at them. “I saved you, because we were both from the Zhenlong Continent, so do not ask for too much.”

The rest of them nodded, but their expressions turned rigid. What followed that was pure shock...

“What? Friend, you were from the Zhenlong Continent?” Bai Luo could not mask his shock.

There were only those geniuses from the Zhenlong Continent back at the Mysterious Heavenly Stage. They had recognized all of the geniuses there! So, when did such a terrifying presence appear?

Su Yu realized only now that the Lords of Darkness had misunderstood the situation, thinking that he was a genius from Jiuzhou. After all, he had never once shown his face on the Zhenlong Continent.

“Hehe, you have forgotten me in such a short amount of time. A year ago, we were once from the same empire.” Su Yu had a faint smile.

This same empire that he had mentioned was naturally referring to the Empire of Darkness. But, these words shocked them even more.

Bai Luo’s pupils dilated, and he was losing his voice as he said, “You... You came from the Empire of Darkness? That’s impossible! I am the leader of the Seven Lords of Darkness, so might I ask who you are?”

Multiple figures flashed past Bai Luo’s brain, but none of them overlapped with the youth before his eyes. Such a terrifying youth would naturally be a part of the most respected Seven Lords of Darkness within the Empire of Darkness.

Could he be a part of the Seven Lords of Darkness from the previous generation? But, if that was the case, he should be well over thirty years old by now, so the ages did not match up!

“My name... Hehe, have you already forgotten, Bai Luo! I am the precious tenth deputy palace master of the Northern Sub Palace, Yin Yu! If I am not mistaken, I am still wanted by you guys.”

Could this really be the tenth deputy palace master of the Northern Sub Palace, Yin Yu?! They froze for a moment. It was clear that they had forgotten about the lad that Ling Xiaotian was protecting.

After all, Su Yu was too weak back then. He could only look up to the Seven Lords of Darkness. How would they remember such a minor character? But, after recalling for a moment, they finally remembered!

“Yin Yu... it’s you!!!” Bai Luo let out a long breath, his heart feeling as if it had been struck by a million volts of lightning. He looked at this scene in disbelief.

They had already begun to forget, as Yin Yu had disappeared long ago. But, now he was standing before them, and in such a dominating fashion!

The shock brought about by this large disparity felt as if they were witnessing the galaxy sail pass the sky. They had forgotten all of the animosity that they had with Su Yu. They had even forgotten that they were still in danger.

“It looks like you remembered,” Su Yu coldly said.

The Seven Lords of Darkness were deep in shock. It felt unrealistic, as if they were in a dream.

This figure that they had assumed was a handsome, powerful genius from Jiuzhou was actually a member of the Zhenlong Continent! Furthermore, he was once their subordinate! He was an average fighter, far weaker than them!

In this moment, the group had complicated feelings. The rebel of the Empire of Darkness, the wanted criminal, was now stepping all over their heads!

Chapter 517: A Small Misunderstanding

After some time, Su Yu’s gaze landed on Bai Luo, and his eyes were glowing with coldness.

“Originally, I had planned to treat Palace Master Ling first, and then I would take care of you right in front of him! However, since you have already recognized me, there is no need for me to wait anymore.”

His words, which were filled with murderous intents, burst forth abruptly.

After hearing this, Bai Luo regained his senses from the shock, and his expression became ghastly pale. He had only just realized he had a deep hatred between Yin Yu that concerned life and death!

The oath filled with hatred that Yin Yu had left behind the day he escaped from the headquarters of the Empire of Darkness was resounding within his ears at that very moment. Originally, he had only treated the oath as a joke, and he did not care about it in the slightest bit.

However, that oath filled with murderous intents that echoed throughout the sky became like an extremely powerful thunderbolt reverberating within his mind. He was shocked and finally felt a bit remorseful.

He seemed to have provoked someone who he should not have provoked!

Rustle—

The silver-haired, dark-clothed figure attacked like electricity, catching Bai Luo off guard. He combined his nine vortexes into one and created a giant vortex in front of him to swallow the energy of the incoming attack.

Su Yu's figure flashed, and he showed himself abruptly. Red light glowed on his palm, and a red dagger that emitted bloody energy ripped out a bright red fragmentary thread in the sky. With a groan, the vortex Bai Luo was so proud of merely withstood the attack for some time and then split apart on the spot.

The red fragmentary thread no longer had any obstructions, and it slashed Bai Luo's chest.

With a sad, shrill and horrible shriek, a bloody groove that was five feet long was left behind on Bai Luo's chest. It was so deep his bones could be seen.

Everyone was shocked. With a casual attack, Bai Luo's innate space abilities were split apart. How frightening was that?

"A high-grade divine artifact. So that is it. So that is it!" As Bai Luo stared at the high-grade divine artifact on Su Yu's palm, his eyes glowed with anger. He finally understood why Su Yu was so strong that he had managed to kill so many purple bees so easily. Su Yu actually possessed such a frightening divine artifact!

In the Zhenlong continent, there were only very few high-grade divine artifacts. As long as one possessed it, his abilities would rise by one level out of thin air. Hence, it was not really something big.

Su Yu shook the dagger, which was stained with Bai Luo's blood, and said indifferently, "It is still more than enough to kill you."

However, Bai Luo sneered, "Humph, this divine artifact shall belong to me!" Bai Luo then opened his mouth and spit out a grayish-white-colored ball that contained extremely strong space energy.

"Take it in!" Bai Luo shouted. At once, Bai Luo's blood that was on the blood-colored dagger in Su Yu's palm emitted space energy, which enshrouded the dagger. After that, the grayish-white ball glowed, and the dagger was moved into the ball out of thin air.

"The price you have to pay for making me see my own blood is your treasure!" Bai Luo laughed wildly. His face revealed thick murderous intents. "Now, without your high-grade divine artifact, let me see how you can continue to be arrogant toward me!"

As he spoke, his figure flashed, and he headed toward Su Yu with anger. He then said ferociously, "I will kill you first. After that, I will kill Ling Xiaotian, that old bastard. I shall send both of you to the other world together!"

Su Yu's eyes were glowing with coldness, and his murderous intents became even thicker. Bai Luo had to die!

As for the blood-colored dagger, Bai Luo probably did not know it was the lowest level of treasure Su Yu possessed! By snatching the dagger away, he would die even faster.

However, three figures suddenly flew over with great speed.

They were Senior Brother Zhang and two other people who had just left. They had realized that the Crystal Bee and black bees guarding the legacy had left. Hence, they came to do an investigation, and they happened to see Su Yu and Bai Luo fighting.

As soon as the three of them flew over, the Junior Brother on the right swept his eyes past them coldly. "What happened here? Why did the Crystal Bee leave? Speak!"

Senior Brother Zhang and the other Junior Brother descended slowly. They then examined the surrounding with a frown to find out the reason why those black bees retreated. As for Su Yu and his group of people, they were neglected by them.

The sudden appearance of the three people had caused the hearts of Bai Luo and his group of people to shake vigorously!

They had returned! The real geniuses of Jiuzhou!

Bai Luo's figure abruptly stopped moving. His heart was racing.

"I have asked you a question. Are you mute?" The Junior Brother's expression turned cold and reprimanding. Suddenly, his eyes saw the grayish-white ball on the centre of Bai Luo's palm. Looking at it, there was a dagger inside the ball.

It was originally a random glance. However, when he looked carefully, his eyes shrank, and he revealed an astonished expression.

Rub, rub, rub—

He then subconsciously retreated about seven to eight steps. His face had become distorted due to fear. He looked like he had been scared out of his wits.

"Junior Brother Wu, what's wrong with you?" the Junior Brother on the left could not help but ask while stupefied.

The disciple named Junior Brother Wu looked terrified, and his finger was pointing toward the grayish-white ball on Bai Luo's hand. "Bloodthirsty Dagger... It's that person's Bloodthirsty Dagger!"

Senior Brother Zhang frowned and looked over. He then berated softly, "Stop making a fuss about nothing. How can that be?" However, when he saw the dagger in the ball clearly, his strict face gradually turned serious. Tiny bits of fearfulness then appeared within his eyes, and an unnatural paleness appeared on his face.

"Bloodthirsty Dagger... There's no doubt about it!" Senior Brother Zhang breathed in a mouthful of cold air. "Why is his dagger here?"

Senior Brother Zhang's gaze landed onto Bai Luo, and his expression became a lot more polite for no reason. "May I ask this, brother; what is your relationship with the owner of this dagger?"

Bai Luo was stunned. The politeness of Senior Brother Zhang had indeed taken him by surprise. After taking a glance at Su Yu, he said uneasily, "For the moment, we are considered brothers. This brother here, what do you have for me?"

Su Yu and he were disciples nurtured by the Empire of Darkness at the same time. Hence, they could still be considered as fellow apprentices.

After hearing what was said, Senior Brother Zhang's eyelid twitched a few times. Moreover, the expressions of the two Junior Brothers beside him, who were glaring in anger, also became a lot more relaxed.

"So, you are his fellow apprentice. Please excuse me for my lack of manners! I am Zhang Yue of the Giant Tattoo Faction. May I ask for your big name?" Zhang Yue was unusually polite.

Bai Luo was a bit overwhelmed by the unexpected favor. However, he did not dare to give him a cold shoulder. "I am Bai Luo. These few people are my Junior Brothers and Sisters."

"So you are Brother Bai. No wonder your bearing is extraordinary. Your Junior Brothers and Sisters are also extremely capable. Even without relying on the Senior Brother, all of you are still able to strengthen yourself here freely. This really makes me feel shameful of myself," Zhang Yue said as he smiled.

A big tree is a good shelter. Chou Zeming was quite renowned in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands for being extremely frightening. Moreover, he was in the Mysterious Heavenly Palace. He was an unmatched, frightening existence.

Looking at how cruel and ruthless Chou Zeming was, if he were to get wind of the information that they had made things difficult for his Junior Brothers and Sisters, the consequences would be extremely bad.

Bai Luo laughed. All of a sudden, his chest felt pain. When he started to relax himself, the pain came.

Zhang Yue's expression changed as his gaze travelled toward Su Yu. "Brother Bai, this is?"

Bai Luo forced a smile. "Due to my carelessness, I have been injured by this traitor."

Zhang Yue looked toward Su Yu coldly with thick murderous intents: "Humph! You even dared to touch him! Forget it if I didn't run into him unexpectedly. However, since I have run into him unexpectedly, I can only uphold justice for his Senior Brother!"

At once, a boundless amount of vital energy within his body appeared. He was a Half Fairy with one Vital Energy Crystal!

Su Yu remained calm and stood with his hands clasped behind his back. He then said with a true yet fake smile, "Do you know where the Bloodthirsty Dagger on his hands came from? Also, do you know who the brothers are that he was referring to?"

Chapter 518: Waves of Shock

It was clear that Zhang Yue had mistaken Bai Luo and the rest as being Chou Zeming's juniors, and also disciples of the Soul Snatching Palace. Thus, they were polite and ready to help, all for the sake of giving a great impression. They could not afford to offend them.

Zhang Yue froze, his eyes glancing over. He had immediately understood what Su Yu meant. There was suspicion in his heart.

These people do not seem to be disciples using demon-based techniques. From the looks of their attire, they seemed to be more like wandering cultivators.

But, it was better to believe them. They did not want to unintentionally offend a person like Chou Zeming.

“Lad, what are you talking about? I do not understand you!” Zhang Yue let out a grunt, taking a step forward, his killing intent increasing.

Seeing this, Su Yu let out a cold smile. “You are merely faking it. He took that sword away from me, and as for the relationship he spoke of, it naturally is between me and him. It has nothing to do with Chou Zeming.”

Hearing this, the two juniors shared a look of enlightenment. It was no wonder that this batch of people looked so foreign. They were also like them, wandering cultivators, who had come here without entering the Mysterious Heavenly Stage.

They did not seem to be disciples of the Soul Snatching Palace at all. They finally understood this, after hearing Su Yu’s words.

Even though Zhang Yue understood, he still had shock in his eyes. He said in a low voice, “This Bloodthirsty Dagger is yours? How did you get it?”

A look of confusion surfaced in Zhang Yue’s eyes. The youth before him was of average abilities, only at the level of Human King. It was hard to believe that he could snatch the Bloodthirsty Dagger away from Chou Zeming.

Could it be that Chou Zeming had met with misfortune, then this lad had taken advantage of it?

“I naturally took it from Chou Zeming’s hands,” Su Yu slowly said.

The two juniors scolded fiercely, “Are you looking for death? Answer honestly!”

It was clear that they could not believe that a Human King could snatch the Bloodthirsty Dagger from the hands of a Half Fairy with three vital energy crystals. But Yue Zhang put his hands together, instructing them to be silent.

There was a glint in his eyes, as he said, “Do you mean that Chou Zeming met with misfortune?”

To this, Su Yu nodded “Well, he is dead.”

“What?” Even Zhang Yue was shocked that the evil god-like Chou Zeming was dead!

Who would have such ungodly powers, to be able to kill him within the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion?

After some time, the three finally cleared their doubts with collective sighs of relief. They finally understood why the Bloodthirsty Dagger that followed Chou Zeming wherever he went would appear in the hands of a group of wandering cultivators. That silver haired youth had really been lucky to be able to obtain Chou Zeming’s treasure.

A look of joy circled in their eyes.

Does this mean that there is a good possibility that this lad had gotten Chou Zeming’s storage space?

Thinking about Chou Zeming and how many people he had killed, as well as how many treasures he had snatched, they could not imagine how generous his storage space would be!

“Hehehe, you thieves dare snatch the treasures that were left behind by Senior Chou Zeming. Take them out obediently, and let me take them back to the Soul Snatching Palace. Otherwise, hng hng!” Zhang Yue revealed his intentions with menacing hand gestures, calling in his recruits.

The two juniors took to the left and right, surrounding the group. The expressions of the Seven Lords of Darkness immediately changed. With this change in the situation, these people now wanted to kill all of them!

A thick despair spun in their hearts. They now understood that, even if Yin Yu would take those items out, it would be unlikely that they would be able to escape the fate of death. After all, Zhang Yue would not dare let the information about Chou Zeming’s treasures leak out.

“As for the belongings, there is indeed one more thing. If you want it, you can come here and get it.” Su Yu did not move, his expression peaceful.

Zhang Yue’s eyes turned cold. “You still keep up such a pretense in front of me? You’re looking for death!”

In his eyes, Su Yu, who was at the level of Human King, only had mediocre abilities. He could kill Su Yu with a mere flick of his finger. Su Yu was only faking his cool to scare them.

He gave a look to his two juniors. The two of them closed in on Su Yu, both on his left and right, while Zhang Yue took the center.

Bai Luo had a glint in his eyes, seizing the opportunity to retreat. He was preparing to escape this place!

“Capture him!” Zhang Yue let out a low grunt, the three of them blocking Su Yu’s path of escape, charging toward him at the same time.

Creak —

But, at this moment, a golden glow flashed behind Su Yu. Three identical gold swords appeared, their blades simple, without any blemishes. In fact, they looked incredibly normal. But, the aura they gave off caused the skins of many to crawl.

“Three half-manufactured spiritual artifacts?” The two juniors lost their voices in shock, unable to believe the scene before them, as half-manufactured spiritual artifacts are objects that only Fairy Realm fighters possessed!

Zhang Yue’s heart thumped wildly, a great feeling of unease descending upon him without warning. His expression changed wildly, as he shouted, “Run, quick! There is a problem with this kid!”

Whoosh Whoosh —

The two juniors did not even have time to react, before a golden glow flashed past their necks. Their heads fell, their faces still carrying their expressions of shock. It was as if they had not realized that they were already dead!

This had just been a killing of two top notch Half Gods, with just a flick of a finger! Zhang Yue gasped, now incredibly fearful. He turned into an afterimage, before fleeing for his life.

But, he had not even taken two steps, when a golden glow flashed near his neck. A golden ripple of space appeared, as the small golden sword appeared from within it, slicing around his neck. It was a half-manufactured spiritual artifact, carrying space properties!

Zhang Yue was feeling immense fear, squealing, "Friend, please spare me!"

But, the small golden sword coldly sliced in the air, tossing his neck mercilessly as it went. When the head landed, Su Yu's words entered his ears, "Chou Zeming is indeed dead, but I was the one who had taken the Bloodthirsty Dagger from his hands during a battle."

"The person that killed Chou Zeming is you." These words were Zhang Yue's last thoughts, which caused him to shudder.

Just what kind of a monster had he chosen to pick on?

Even Chou Zeming had died by his hands, yet he greedily chose to pick on him...

His eyes closed shut, as the head rolled on the floor. The three golden swords then sliced through the air, before landing on Su Yu's palm.

"Space properties! Looks like it'll be convenient for us to use." Su Yu was satisfied. This was the second time that he had activated the golden swords, which activated the space properties.

There were also space properties within the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo. In fact, Lü Chuyi was able to traverse a thousand miles with a single step because of it.

Even though there were only fragments of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo within the golden swords, limiting the power of the space properties, it was still enough to utilize with the three small swords.

"He... He killed them all alone?" Lord Qing Zhu exclaimed, gasping.

Chapter 519: Reuniting After A Long Parting

Two first-rate Half Gods like Long Wuxin and a frightening existence that surpassed the Half God were casually killed, just like that!

"How? How strong is he?" This question had appeared in the mind of every Lord.

Bai Luo's face was ghastly pale and extremely unpleasant. Su Yu's abilities were so strong they had exceeded his expectations. After thinking for some time, ruthlessness flashed past his mind. His figure then leaped behind Lord Yi Yu like the wind, and he held the Bloodthirsty Dagger in his palm.

After hearing the noises, Lord Yi Yu realized the situation was not good, and her figure headed toward the front with the intention of avoiding Bai Luo.

However, Bai Luo had made preparations a long time ago. He weaved signs with one hand. Countless Space Vortexes enshrouded the area surrounding Lord Yi Yu.

After that, he extended the Bloodthirsty Dagger forward, and it arrived at the back of Lord Yi Yu. He then shouted with a low voice, "Do not move!"

Everything happened too abruptly, taking everyone by surprise.

How would the Lords of Darkness foresee that Bai Luo, their leader, would take action against his own people?

"Bai Luo, what are you doing? Are you crazy?" Qing Zhu asked, shocked.

Bai Luo gave a heavy hum. "All of you are to keep your mouths shut!" His prestige was still present. Hence, the remaining Lords only dared to be furious and not say anything.

Su Yu was a bit surprised. After looking at Lord Yi Yu, who had been held under duress, he could not help but be slightly suspicious. Logically, his identity of the Black Snow Devil King had a bit of connection with Lord Yi Yu. Hence, holding Lord Yi Yu under duress would indeed cause the hands and legs of the Black Snow Devil King to be bounded.

However, at the moment, his identity was Yin Yu, who was not related to Lord Yi Yu in the slightest bit. So, was there any meaning in the threat?

"Yin Yu, you don't wish for her to die, right? Spare my life. If not, I will kill her immediately!" Bai Luo said coldly. "I have already found out about the relationship between you two. Your real name is Su Yu, and you are closely related to our Lord Yi Yu, right?"

Oh? They had already found out about Yin Yu's real identity? Su Yu was not surprised. With the power of the Empire of Darkness, finding out about his roots were not considered difficult considering how much time had passed.

Qing Zhu's expression changed. He had heard the name Su Yu many times. Lord Yi Yu had described Su Yu exhaustively, mentioning and repeating his name again and again.

Su Yu, the blossom friend of hers from Shenyue Island. Su Yu, the person who could make Yi Yu see all the prosperity in the world on his behalf. Yin Yu, the only person who could make Yi Yu, who was impervious to desires and passions, reveal complicated feelings. Yin Yu, the name that Qing Zhu detested most within his heart.

Su Yu, Yin Yu!

"So what? I do not remember having once involved myself with your Lord Yi Yu," Su Yu said coldly. He would indeed not watch Lord Yi Yu helplessly get murdered. However, he would definitely not compromise for a woman he had only met once.

Hearing this, Qing Zhu's face filled with anger. He had even forgotten Su Yu could kill him in the time he needed to raise his hands. "Shut up! Everyone in the world can say they are not related to her. However, you are the only person who cannot say that!" His eyes were filled with dissatisfaction and overflowing with great disdain.

Su Yu frowned. He absolutely could not recall what he owed Lord Yi Yu such that Lord Qing Zhu would be so agitated.

Bai Luo laughed ferociously, and his laughter was unusually brutal. “Haha! Looks like you seem to not know the real face of Yi Yu.”

Among the Seven Lords of Darkness, the only person who had seen Lord Yi Yu’s real face before was Lord Qing Zhu. Apart from him, her face had always been covered by water vapor, and no one knew how she really looked.

Her real face? At that moment, Su Yu quickly recalled the experience where he fought side by side with her in the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds. There was that instant where he thought Lord Yi Yu was extremely similar to one person.

Unconsciously, Su Yu’s heart started to beat extremely fast!

“Haha, she is...” Bai Luo said jokingly.

However, his voice ceased abruptly! His expression became serious, and his skin suddenly turned bright red. A great amount of blood was flowing out from his pores.

His body was continuously getting drier at a speed that could not be perceived by the naked eye. It looked as if all the water within his body had been drawn out.

A pitch-black, icy cold jade needle had appeared in Lord Yi Yu’s hands at some point in time. With a turn of her hands, the needle pierced into Bai Luo’s body.

“Feather Needle of Darkness. It’s the magical treasure the King of Darkness always carried on him!” Bai Luo said, astonished, as his soul almost came out of his body.

Qing Zhu was shocked as well. “How can this be? The Feather Needle of Darkness is a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact-class magical treasure that is passed on to the King of Darkness throughout the generations. So, why does Yi Yu have it? Could it be that the King of Darkness has passed on the position to Yi Yu?”

Su Yu’s pupils were slightly serious. Feather Needle of Darkness? What a strong semi-manufactured spiritual artifact! Its use seemed to be strengthening the power of its owner in certain areas.

As Lord Yi Yu was proficient in water-based techniques, she had strengthened her water-based techniques by more than ten times. She was able to easily and severely injure Bai Luo, who was a Half God!

“Impossible! The Empire of Darkness is mine. It belongs to me, Bai Luo!” Bai Luo gave a furious roar. With the magical treasure in Yi Yu’s hands, that was more than enough to prove the King of Darkness was still alive. Moreover, he had also passed on the position of King of Darkness to her!

The next King of Darkness was not Bai Luo. Instead, it was Yi Yu!

As Bai Luo was unable to accept such a reality, the Bloodthirsty Dagger in his hands revolved and slashed Lord Yi Yu’s beautiful jade neck.

Su Yu’s pupils shrank, and Lord Qing Zhu roared loudly. It was already too late.

Lord Yi Yu’s head was sent flying into the sky with a whoosh. Her body then suddenly turned into a lump of water vapor.

It was a water substitute!

Bai Luo's expression changed, and he wanted to get away. However, all of a sudden, a water light glowed behind him and changed into Lord Yi Yu. The water vapor on her face had already dispersed, revealing her real face—her beautiful, graceful face that was like a celestial beauty!

Her skin was fair and as light as water. It was stained pink, and it was as flawless as jades, perfectly smooth and soft. Under her long eyelashes was a pair of crystal clear, peaceful eyes. They were pure and did not contain any of the dirtiness of the world.

Looking at her clearly, she looked like a lotus that had just appeared above the water. She was so beautiful she made people suffocate as she descended upon the world.

In no time, a hundred flowers were pale in comparison to her. There was no prettiness in the world that could be compared with the face of the woman in front of them. In front of her, all beautiful things could only feel inferior.

Countless men of the Seven Lords of Darkness were all stunned by her beauty. They were once curious of the face that was covered by the water vapor. However, they had never thought it would be so gorgeous.

Su Yu was stunned. His eyes had changed from being unfamiliar to familiar to dumbfounded. And, finally, to great shock.

That face was Xia Jingyu. It was Xia Jingyu, from whom he had been separated for three years.

That time, although the 14-year-old Xia Jingyu was beautiful and graceful, she was still a bit immature. However, the Xia Jingyu of that very moment, who was 17 years old, looked as if she had been reborn. She was even more beautiful—so beautiful she was dazzling, so beautiful she was stunning, and so beautiful she looked as if she came from a dream. If she were only a celestial beauty last time, this Xia Jingyu was a real fairy.

It was to the extent that Su Yu felt a bit inferior. He did not dare to reunite with her.

Chapter 520: Killing Bai Luo

Even the furious Bai Luo was shocked by the remarkable beauty before him. He had not expected Lord Yi Yu's hidden appearance to be this beautiful.

Multiple people were all overcome by that beautiful face. It was even more intoxicating, when coupled with her pure demeanor, making those who witnessed her forget themselves.

“Bai Luo, I had not wanted to attack you. I had not wanted to kill you, even though you wanted to kill me multiple times over. That is because you were someone that the king had fancied, and I am indebted to the king...” Xia Jingyu's lips quivered, her expression peaceful. But, soon after, those clear eyes were covered with a thin layer of frost. “But, then you did something unforgettable!”

Bai Luo looked over at the Feather Needle of Darkness with caution. He clenched his teeth, grabbing the Bloodthirsty Dagger as he retreated. At this moment, Xia Jingyu lifted her left hand, then slowly grabbed towards Bai Luo's direction.

Creak —

The blood and water in Bai Luo's body suddenly expanded. Bai Luo's body was like a water balloon that was about to explode, expanding continually! Finally, it exploded with a bang, turning into mush, then scattering all around the surroundings!

The leader of the Seven Lords of Darkness, Bai Luo, had been killed so easily! It was justice, his dying by the judgment of the Feather Needle of Darkness.

Xia Jingyu let out a faint sigh. "You should not have threatened Brother Su Yu. You can threaten me all you want, but threatening him is unforgivable!"

Witnessing the execution of Bai Luo had made the rest of the Seven Lords of Darkness respectful. Thinking for a moment, Lord Qing Zhu looked at the other lords. All of them then knelt on one knee, paying their respects. After all, with the Feather Needle of Darkness now in her hands, Xia Jingyu had, in some sense, become the King of Darkness.

"You need not stand on ceremony, as I am merely temporarily safekeeping this." Xia Jingyu waved her hands, propping them up.

She grabbed the air with her slender hand, recalling the Bloodthirsty Dagger. Her suffocatingly beautiful face blushed, and ripples flashed through her clear eyes.

She hung her head low, not daring to look at the figure in front of her. Even though she was pining to meet him when they were apart, she now felt a strange unease and fear. Xia Jingyu was confused by her unease and fear.

"Xia Jingyu!" Su Yu did not mask his excitement, taking large steps forward. He extended his arms, wishing to give Xia Jingyu a hug.

But, that beautiful appearance felt a little foreign, making Su Yu feel awkward. He put his arms down, softly calling out her name.

At this moment, Xia Jingyu's body was strung taut, her hands tightly gripping the side of her robes. She was blushing, not unlike a shy child.

Witnessing this scene, Lord Qing Zhu's eyes slowly widened. His heart felt a sudden pain. That expression, which he had never seen before on Xia Jingyu's face, explained everything. Xia Jingyu had long ago given her heart to this man.

"Brother Su Yu." At such a long awaited reunion, Xia Jingyu did not know what to do or say. The words that she could say so easily in the past, now took her much effort to utter. Su Yu also felt a little awkward, not knowing what to say in the moment.

"Brother Yu, your dagger..." Xia Jingyu handed the Bloodthirsty Dagger over, still keeping her head low, not daring to look Su Yu in the eye.

Su Yu took it from her, unintentionally touching her palm. It was warm and soft.

Xia Jingyu's palm shuddered, causing her to retract her hand, as if it had been struck by lightning. Her face slowly turned even redder, her heart thumping wildly. Looking at her shy reaction, Su Yu found a sense of familiarity. It was as though Xia Jingyu had always been this shy in front of him.

The foreign feeling gradually subsided. Su Yu relaxed considerably, as he let out a faint laugh. "After all these years, you've become so beautiful that I do not dare acknowledge you. Women really transform quickly!"

Hearing his familiar voice and tone, the unease in Xia Jingyu's heart melted away. She finally lifted her head to observe Su Yu.

It was still that same handsome face, those deep black eyes. What was different, was that his once childish look was long gone. Furthermore, Su Yu had grown considerably taller.

Three years ago, Su Yu was about as tall as her. But now, he was easily a half a head taller than her!

"You have also changed a lot, Brother Yu," Xia Jingyu said softly.

The two of them looked at each other, laughing at the same time.

"To think that we would meet here." Xia Jingyu laughed. Her laugh was like a flower, bright and beautiful.

Su Yu froze, slipping into a daze for a moment. He then involuntarily bit his tongue. Xia Jingyu was too beautiful!

"Cough, cough... Let's talk as we walk. We can go and look at the legacy of perception." Su Yu awkwardly shifted his gaze.

Noticing Su Yu's daze, Xia Jingyu felt a strange feeling of joy, despite her blushing face. She gently nodded. "I'll listen to you."

Pausing for a moment, Xia Jingyu suddenly said, "What about them?" She looked at Lord Qing Zhu and the rest, hesitating.

Su Yu turned around and surveyed them. "Let them leave the five peaks as soon as possible. It's best for them to find someplace to hide. The dangers of the five peaks are more powerful than they can imagine. The crystal bee and those geniuses from Jiuzhou are the most ordinary of threats here. They can't even be classified as dangerous."

Hearing this, the Seven Lords of Darkness shuddered.

Those beings are not the most dangerous ones?!

Lord Qing Zhu felt a sense of injustice, letting Xia Jingyu just leave with Su Yu like that. But, Xia Jingyu did not even respond, obediently following Su Yu.

She then turned and told Lord Qing Zhu and the rest, "Listen to Brother Yu, as I trust that his words are not false. I, in the name of the king, order you to leave the five peaks immediately. Go find a safe place to avoid conflict. I'll meet up with you when the time comes!"

Lord Qing Zhu did not have the guts to follow, now that the name of the king had been invoked. He clenched his teeth and left unwillingly.

"Lord Qing Zhu seems to fancy you," Su Yu said. He had noticed Lord Qing Zhu's worry for Xia Jingyu during the multiple times that they had met.

Hearing this, Xia Jingyu was a little flustered. She nervously defended herself, “We are merely friends, Brother Yu, so don’t misunderstand...”

“What do I have to misunderstand?” Su Yu froze. “I would think it was strange if Lord Qing Zhu wasn’t attracted to a beautiful woman like yourself. But, if you are searching for a husband in the future, you should aim higher. With your potential and beauty, there is bound to be a better choice.” Su Yu obviously did not think highly of Lord Qing Zhu.

Xia Jingyu’s heart shook. Su Yu’s words were those of concern, but they felt especially cold to her ears at the moment.