

Nine-Dragon 581

Chapter 581: The Fight for Bamboo Flutes

The Exchange Festival was methodically carried out on the Divine Sparrow Stage, and as expected, the exchanges were done in private. Although some good treasures would appear from time to time, when compared to the great number of people who were present here, they seemed to be quite scarce.

Almost all of the people here were waiting for the follow-up exchange, and their gazes would occasionally look up to the opening in the sky. They were all wondering if, at this moment, some powerful elders were observing them...

After half an hour, the personal exchanges were still being carried out, but the time which the Jiuzhou Continent had allowed them was just half a day. Hence, they knew that they mustn't tarry for long in this section.

"Sirs, you only have one minute left," Sheng Xuelian reminded. She then looked toward Xia Yujing.

Xia Yujing's absent-minded gaze was looking far off in the distance. She had never felt this empty.

She was like this because her heart felt like it was breaking, and all of her thoughts were with that person who she knew was still alive in one corner of this world. Thus, she was using her own eyes to enjoy this world's beautiful sceneries for him.

However, she still felt a boundless loneliness overwhelming her heart. She was at a loss, feeling as if her life just lost all of its color.

However, she still had a slight hope that her beloved Su Yu hadn't died. She decided to believe that he had successfully escaped the Silver Puppet's hunting. This was her sole hope.

After the amount of time needed for drinking a half cup of tea had passed, the private exchanges came to end. At that point, all of the people calmed down and became filled with expectation.

The next section would be the most important section of the entire Exchange Festival. In fact, it was the section that the Jiuzhou Continent's elders might participate in!

Sheng Xuelian swept the surroundings with her gaze. She then revealed a faint smile and said, "Now, the second section of the Exchange Festival, the public exchanges, will begin."

Sheng Xuelian took a great number of bamboo labels, then inscribed a number on each of them with her Vital Energy. She numbered the labels from one to nine hundred, which was exactly the number of participants.

"All of you need to take a bamboo label, then line up according to your number.

When it's your turn, you will need to take out the treasure that you want to exchange and mention what you want to exchange it for. If someone here has the treasure that you want and is willing to exchange with you, then he can directly exchange with you at that time."

Sheng Xuelian waited for a moment, then continued. "If there are too many people competing for the same treasure, then the one who offers the treasure with the highest value will win. These are the rules, and all of you are forbidden from violating them! Moreover, if someone dares to threaten, coerce or steal during this exchange, there will be dire consequences!"

Sheng Xuelian's voice wasn't loud, but it was still intimidating. After all, the success of the Exchange Festival was dependant upon its participants maintaining order and following the rules.

For this reason, anyone who dared to force someone into exchanging something that they did not want to was heavily punished upon their return to the Jiuzhou Continent's Mysterious Heavenly Stage. In fact, some people had once dared to openly rob disciples in the Exchange Festival, and all of them had ended up being killed by some of the factions' elders!

So, in a sense, this current Exchange Festival was even more strict than some of the Exchange Festivals that were held in the Jiuzhou Continent! For this reason, even if Sheng Xuelian didn't warn them, the disciples here wouldn't dare to violate these rules, as both history itself and their own elders had already warned them of the terrifying consequences!

In this exchange, having a higher ranked position wasn't necessarily good. This was because if they were among the first people, then there would be no way of judging the treasure that they took, since there would be nothing to compare it with. As such, they might end up suffering a loss in the end. Hence, the best place to be was from the sixth place and above.

"The sixth bamboo label is mine, who dares to fight me for it?" Heiyue Langjun motionlessly stood in his place and spoke out in his soft voice.

Mister Nan Wu chuckled as he replied with his own question. "Well, I want the sixth bamboo label, so, who will take it for me?"

Upon hearing their exchange, the expressions of all of the people changed. Then, a quick-witted wandering cultivator, who just retreated back from the fights, decisively threw away the bamboo label that was in his hand.

He threw it away because there were two top Half Fairy Realm experts vying over the sixth bamboo label, which was the exact one that he had just had in his possession! After all, he didn't want to offend Heiyue Langjun or Mister Nan Wu, so he could only throw it away.

Swoosh!

The body of a pretty woman flickered, then she flew away, taking that bamboo flute with her. She then said with delight, "Langjun, I took it for you..."

Swoosh!

As she spoke, she felt a powerful strength transmitting from her back, as someone's palm slapped her away! Then, this maid of Heiyue Langjun spouted blood and was sent flying!

Moreover, the sixth bamboo flute in her hands had been stolen from her. The person who had made such despicable sneak-attack was actually a disciple from a famous faction!

"Mister Nan Wu, I'm Jin Chen from the Yellow River Faction." Jin Chen, who was a sinister-looking man, presented the bamboo flute that he had just snatched to Mister Nan Wu.

Mister Nan Wu laughed happily. “You did well.”

“You dared to sneak-attack her!” Heiyue Langjun’s gaze flickered, and he turned into a light beam which charged toward Jin Chen.

Mister Nan Wu was still smiling as his whole body’s blood and energy surged out and an extremely powerful and dreadful power surged through his internal blood energy channel.

It then turned into a physical strength which came out through his palm. Meanwhile, a formless physical power, which had a slightly red luster to it, rushed out at Heiyue Langjun, who was walking over.

Bang!

The pinkish fog that was now surrounding Heiyue Langjun flickered, then was deflected away by a powerful strike. However, that strike still managed to slightly obstruct him.

Jin Chen took this opportunity to hide behind Mister Nan Wu, and although he was quite nervous, he still revealed a firm and decisive look. He had clearly offended Heiyue Langjun because he took the sixth bamboo flute for Mister Nan Wu!

Heiyue Langjun’s gaze flickered in an ice-cold glow, as he turned his attentions to Mister Nan Wu, who was now protecting the silly flute stealer! “Fine! Let’s see what power someone like you, who just broke through to the peak of the Half Fairy Realm, has!”

Mister Nan Wu loudly asked, “Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

Sheng Xuelian slightly furrowed her brows when she saw that the two men were about to fight. “Stop! don’t disturb this Exchange Festival,” she commanded them.

Chapter 582: Barbaric Appearance

Mister Nan Wu glanced at Sheng Xuelian coolly. Although he did not speak, his message of warning was very clear... Do not interfere with that which is none of your business!

Heiyue Langjun, on the other hand, said in a direct and cool manner, “It is my business. You do not have the right to interfere!”

She was completely incapable of controlling the crowd! The rest of the people dared not involve themselves in the battle between these two. At that moment, both of the men took out their swords and started fighting one another!

Zoom.

All of a sudden, the bamboo label in Mister Nan Wu’s hand fell away, then flew directly towards Heiyue Langjun! The odd occurrence completely surprised Mister Nan Wu. In fact, a soul body that looked like a little ghost was actually carrying the bamboo label, rapidly flying into Heiyue Langjun’s hands!

As for Heiyue Langjun, he kept his hands behind his back. Then, out of the blue, he formed a strange seal with his hands.

Mister Nan Wu’s laughter faded away and he suddenly became angry. “You know no shame!”

As he finished speaking, a black shadow flashed across the sky. A crow covered in black flew across with supersonic speed and caught up with the little ghost to snatch the bamboo label away from it.

Heiyue Langjun laughed coldly. "Wasn't it shameless of your follower to sneakily attack someone?" As he spoke, he rushed across the sky and slapped the Ghost Crow.

"How dare you?" Mister Nan Wu yelled coolly, while also rushing over.

However, right then, a loud thundering was heard in the skies! Somewhere far away in the distance, a stream of thunderbolts suddenly landed on the earth from the skies.

The thunder rumbled on, shaking everyone present. Such thundering even caused the little ghost and the Ghost Crow to shiver in fear! Everyone present was also shocked by the thundering, as the sky was clear as day!

How could there be thunder? They all wondered.

"Ah, look quickly! There is someone in the thunderbolt!" an onlooker commented.

For some of the people, specifically those who were trained in pupil techniques, their eyes were far more powerful than ordinary people's. Hence, they could see that two living souls that were shaped like humans were walking out from within the thunderbolt!

"What? There are people inside? Is there someone controlling the thunderbolt?" another onlooker wondered aloud.

Boom.

As everyone stood there shell-shocked, all of a sudden, the thunderbolt that was far away in the skies landed on the earth above the Divine Sparrow Stage. Immediately, there was a bright and piercing white light and the air was suddenly filled with a burning aura.

Swiftly thereafter, there was yet another loud and booming sound of thunder that rang out! The strength of the sound caused everyone's ears to vibrate. All that could be heard was a buzzing sound that resonated within their ears.

Those with weaker cultivations were nearly shocked to the point where they vomited blood. Even Heiyue Langjun and Mister Nan Wu, who were still fighting a moment ago, stopped simultaneously and looked towards the thunderbolt that had just fallen from the skies.

What kind of divine being has befallen us?

Entering in such a way is too barbaric!

As the crowd gathered around, thoughts whirring through all of their heads, the two figures descended from the skies out of the blinding thunderbolt. One of the figures was covered in a robe and wore a plaited bamboo hat, making it difficult to see his face clearly. His entire body was surrounded by lightning.

The other figure was a young lady in pink clothing. Her eyes were bright and as big as pearls. They were also crystal clear and shone brightly.

Her face was shockingly similar to that of Lü Chuyi's from the Purple Cloud Palace. However, the pink-clothed young lady was a mere teenager.

In order to get there quickly, Su Yu had used the Thunder Escape technique. As such, their arrival had indeed been a tad too grand.

Everyone focused their gazes on the two people who had just appeared. They all looked at each other and wondered... Who are these two divine beings?

All of the people were also thinking that the way that the two figures had appeared was a little too barbaric. After all, they had not even considered the safety of those who were present!

Everyone felt anger in their hearts, but no one dared voice that. After all, someone who is capable of wielding such a thunderbolt must certainly have a frighteningly strong might!

"Giving out bamboo labels, are we?" Su Yu scanned his gaze around, observing the bamboo labels that were floating in the air.

He then looked towards the little ghost, which was some distance away, seeing that it was hugging onto a bamboo label rather possessively. With the wave of his hand, he ordered it, "Give it to me!"

Right then, Su Yu's body was still emanating a lightning aura. The look that he gave it seemed to contain an intimidating thunderbolt energy. Hearing his voice, the little ghost shivered in fear. It then walked towards Su Yu, swaying from side to side, and handed him the bamboo label.

Heiyue Langjun's expression turned chilly as he observed what was happening. "Come back!" he yelled.

However, the little ghost feared Su Yu way too much, so it turned to look at its master for a while, hesitating. However, it still gave the bamboo label to Su Yu in the end.

Heiyue Langjun was becoming angered, so he demanded to know, "Who are you? Do you not think that you have gone too far?"

Mister Nan Wu also revealed his unhappiness. "This brother, that bamboo label belongs to me. Please return it."

Su Yu lifted his gaze and looked towards the two of them. He looked very calm.

However, Heiyue Langjun and Mister Nan Wu could sense in his gaze that Su Yu thought nothing of both of them! It was as if Su Yu was looking straight through them!

His insanely proud demeanor made the two men furious. After all, one of them was the representative for all of the wandering martial artists, while the other was the leader of the famed disciples!

Hence, their being ignored by a fellow whose origins were uncertain was an abomination! However, Su Yu was not bothered in the least by their anger. He grabbed onto the bamboo label and prepared to descend.

"Hmph, you want to leave now?" Heiyue Langjun yelled coolly as a pink mist condensed within his palm, almost like a dream. The pink mist had a strong effect. If

it were imbued within his body, it would definitely cause Su Yu to enter a deep state of enchantment.

Mister Nan Wu, on the other hand, was unwilling to let Heiyue Langjun succeed first, so he too lashed out quickly and used his entire body's physical strength to strike out against Su Yu. At that moment, Su Yu's face turned cold. He was the one now thinking that the two of them were too barbaric!

Now that his cultivation had become much stronger, the might of his Thunder Escape technique was also much stronger than it had been before. That, coupled with the fact he was in a hurry, caused him to be unable to control it well, which unintentionally affected the people below.

As for the bamboo label, both of the men were vying for it, yet it naturally did not belong to either of them. So, Su Yu merely took hold of it in a nonchalant manner. He was honestly astounded that he had been faced with such hostility!

Boom. Bang.

Zoom.

The two of them each took one side, one on the left and the other on the right. The two Fairies who were approaching the strongest level struck out at the same time.

However, Su Yu did not budge at all. Only when the two men had come closer to attack him did he extend both of his palms. Each of his palms then started to form a ball of purple thunder, which was issued forth from a single finger on each of his hands!

Heiyue Langjun could sense that thousands of thunderbolts suddenly appeared from Su Yu's finger. It was almost like the Heavenly Disaster, which also gave off an extremely frightening sound and aura!

Thereafter, he felt a severe pain in his chest as he was hit by a very strong thunderbolt. His entire body behaved as if it had been electrocuted and he was immediately deflected away.

Mister Nan Wu, on the other hand, experienced something different. He felt that there were countless swords of thunderbolts surrounding him, all of which had just shot out from Su Yu's finger!

Thereafter, he felt a severe pain in the center of his palm. He looked down and saw that some thunderbolt energy had pierced through the center of his palm. At that moment, his body was also deflected away.

However, in the eyes of everyone, Su Yu had merely extended his two fingers in a casual manner and easily deflected two Top-tier Fairies!

Nobody doubted that Su Yu could have easily killed them both! He had clearly held himself back! Still, his strength had shocked everyone present, and they all began to talk at once...

"Who is he? Where did he come from?"

Chapter 583: The Beginning of the Exchange Festival

Shock appeared on Sheng Xuelian's face, and as she observed Su Yu, confusion appeared in her eyes. Even she didn't know where the dark-clothed youth had come from!

It was only Xia Yujing who seemed to remain calm. She could faintly feel a familiar aura coming from his body. It was Su Yu's aura.

However, when she saw the beautiful woman standing beside him, her eyes became dim. Su Yu wasn't acquainted with this woman.

However, this youngster's appearance had still given her another glimmer of hope, so she focused most of her attention on him.

"Do you still have any objections?" Su Yu looked at the two of them and spoke calmly.

Heiyue Langjun was overwhelmed with shock, as in their confrontation a moment ago, he felt like he was just some ant being stepped upon by a great elephant. There was a great disparity between him and this person who was now before him!

Mister Nan Wu was both shocked and bewildered, as this guy's immortal level of cultivation technique was truly astonishing. However, for some unknown reason, his instinct was informing him that all of this was just the tip of the iceberg when it came to this mysterious expert's powers.

The two of them became somewhat afraid of him, so they distanced themselves from him immediately. Neither of them dared demand the bamboo flute!

Su Yu averted his gaze from them as he gently floated down. He then sat cross-legged in a corner of the Divine Sparrow Stage, accompanied by the small kylin.

All of the people present could clearly feel that the corner that he was sitting in had instantly become the Divine Sparrow Stage's center. Sheng Xuelian averted her inquiring gaze from him and waited for a moment.

She then spoke in a clear voice, "Since the conflict has now come to an end, let's start the public Exchange Festival!"

What all of them didn't know at this moment was that, in the opening that led to the Jiuzhou Continent's Mysterious Heavenly Stage, which wasn't any different from the Zhenlong Continent's Mysterious Heavenly Stage, there were many experts standing there. Each one of them was an expert who was at least at the Fairy Realm. There were even several Divine Masters among them!

Lü Chuyi, who once shared an intimate night with Su Yu, was among this group. Lü Chuyi was sitting cross-legged in a corner of the Mysterious Heavenly Stage. Her eyelids were shivering, which revealed how restless she was at the moment.

"What's bothering you?" A gentle and concerned voice transmitted in her ear.

Lü Chuyi's eyelids shivered for a moment before she opened her eyes. Pain and hate, along with some other indescribable emotions flickered in her eyes for a moment.

As she raised her head, an elegant and handsome face was reflected in her eyes. Suddenly, her ice-cold face became slightly flushed.

"It's nothing, Brother Taixu," said Lü Chuyi in a soft voice. Her eyes were clearly filled with deep love for this man.

If Su Yu was here, then he would surely realize that the elegant-looking youth before her was Lü Chuyi's beloved, whose name she had shouted when he took her first time from her.

Many experts, who were beside them, looked towards the couple. They all revealed envy-filled gazes, commenting on the handsome pair...

"The heavenly daughter, Lü Chuyi, and the dragon among men, Gu Taixu! The two of them are both geniuses, which may appear only once every thousand years in our Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands! They both reached the Divine Master Realm in just twenty years, and Gu Taixu even reached the later stage of the Almighty Divine Master Realm! In fact, he has already started to prepare to break through to the All Creation Realm."

"It's truly the case, the two of them are a match made in heaven, and they are definitely suitable for each other."

"I heard from the Purple Cloud Palace's ancestor that Gu Taixu's teacher, the True Man of the Purple Cloud, is preparing to personally hold their wedding! That will surely be one of our Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' grandest occasions."

As she overheard their discussion, Lü Chuyi felt her heart warming up in delight. However, when she recalled that virginity had already been spoiled, her heart shuddered and her eyes dimmed.

"Dear, you have already stagnated in the of the early stage of the Almighty Divine Master Realm long enough, and you need to calm your heart in preparation for breaking through to the middle stage, so you mustn't let yourself become preoccupied with distracting thoughts, as they will only make it more difficult for you to break through!" Gu Taixu spoke to her in a gentle voice, a trace of displeasure flashing through his eyes as he looked at Lü Chuyi's odd state. He didn't like the fact that she was hiding something from him.

At this moment, the several Fairy Realm experts who were watching the Exchange Festival began talking among themselves...

"Thunder Escape! Isn't this the Thunder Emperor's secret technique?"

"Did someone finally find the legacy of the Thunder Emperor?"

The Thunder Emperor was somewhat famous in the Jiuzhou Continent, so his secret technique, the Thunder Escape, was immediately recognized by several of them.

'The Thunder Emperor?' Gu Taixu softly muttered his name, although he didn't seem too interested in the matter.

Just after that, all of the Fairy Realm experts were startled, as they all felt like they all looked at Lü Chuyi and Gu Taixu at the same time.

Eh? Gu Taixu furrowed his brows, then asked the group of gawkers, "What are you looking at?"

When they heard him, those Fairy Realm Experts were shocked speechless. All they could do was step aside collectively to make way for him to pass. It seemed like they truly feared angering him.

Gu Taixu was slightly displeased by their behavior, but his expression was still calm as he strode forward. As he walked, he looked at the Divine Sparrow Stage through a giant light screen.

Gu Taixu was carelessly sweeping his gaze across the crowd. He saw Su Yu, who had easily forced back Heiyue Langjun and Mister Nan Wu, and calmly started assessing him. Then, he suddenly stopped and his brows became furrowed. This was because his gaze had just fallen upon 'Lü Chuyi', who was beside Su Yu.

"Do you know this punk?" Gu Taixu looked at Lü Chuyi with a warm gaze.

Lü Chuyi was startled by his words, so she stood up and came over next to him to look toward the Divine Sparrow Stage. Her pupils contracted instantly, and hatred welled up in her heart as her gaze fell upon Su Yu. However, her hatred was quickly overwhelmed by pain and agony.

She was incapable of forgiving him, but she was also incapable of truly hating him. However, as she continued looking on, she discovered that a beautiful woman was standing beside him. The woman looked just like her, and besides the fact that she seemed younger and her bearings were somewhat different from her, they were exactly the same!

"This..." Lü Chuyi was startled and wondered why there was a woman that so closely resembled her here. Moreover, why was she with Su Yu?

When she stealthily snuck a peak at Gu Taixu, she found that his complexion was quite unsightly. His cold stare was fixed on Su Yu.

"Brother Taixu, he's just a Returning Principal Faction's disciple who I once met. We traveled together for a while. That's all. There is nothing between us," Lü Chuyi said weakly.

She then slightly pursed her lips. She was determined that, no matter what, she wouldn't dare reveal the fact that her virginity had already been taken by this very man! If this matter was revealed, then her Brother Taixu would no longer love her!

"Eh, then what's the deal with that girl?" Gu Taixu squinted his eyes as he questioned her. All the while, he was wondering...

How could a man bear the fact that some stranger had a woman, who looked so similar to his fiancée, following him?

Lü Chuyi stared at the woman for a while, and her eyes slightly lit up when she saw through her. "It seems like she's just a spiritual beast that is proficient in shapeshifting, and she just took on my likeness."

Strange feelings welled up in Lü Chuyi's heart as she spoke...

Why did Su Yu make such creature take my own appearance, then let it follow him around everywhere?

Is it because he fell in love with me after the night the we spent together?

As she thought of such a possibility, the resentment that had been hidden in the deepest part of Lü Chuyi's heart somewhat lessened. Although he took her virginity, he didn't seem to be some heartless man, especially since he had even made some creature take her own appearance after she left!

Women were such strange creatures! They could hate a man for their whole life, yet they could still suddenly forgive him!

Chapter 584: Taixu's Suspicions

Lü Chuyi had no idea that, instead of it being Su Yu's request, the little kylin had decided to transform on its own! However, the misunderstanding was purely coincidental.

"I know it is a live spirit. The question I am asking is, why did his spiritual pet transform into your appearance? Could he have acquired feelings for you after having spent some time with you?" Gu Taixu stared at Su Yu in an unfriendly manner.

Lü Chuyi's facial expression turned somewhat unnatural. She pushed away her hair from her face, then tucked it behind her ear and said, "Perhaps..."

Bam!

Gu Taixu slapped his palm on the circular ring and a coldness flashed in his eyes. His abrupt action did not match his elegant composure at all!

He trusted Lü Chuyi and did not think that she would do anything unforgivable behind his back. So, he wasn't angry at her. Instead, he was upset at the fact that, in all of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands, everyone knew that Lü Chuyi belonged to him, yet this man still dared to show his affections for her!

Seeing his intense reaction, Lü Chuyi hesitated momentarily, then said in a weak tone, "Brother Taixu, forget it. I believe he did not really mean anything by it. Let me talk to him personally. It would not be appropriate for you to deal with this personally, as it would only harm your image."

Gu Taixu heard her words and calmed down slightly. Indeed, if he were to personally deal with this, the audience would only mock him for it.

"Alright." After agreeing with her, Gu Taixu approached the three Almighty Divine Master Yin-Yang old men who had come from the Purple Cloud Palace. He then said, "Yin-Yang Seniors, are you certain that the Real Spirit Divine Egg that was stolen by Divine Master Tu Mo is now here in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion?"

Gu Taixu was very concerned about this. The Yin-Yang old man who he had spoken to was the Almighty Divine Master who had cast the circular ring that held the gap in the sky open. He had a head full of white hair and his left eye was pitch black, while his right eye was white as snow. This made his eyes look extremely odd.

He was a disciple of the True Man of the Purple Cloud. As such, he had very strong capabilities and had reached the frightening level of a Later Stage Almighty Divine Master.

"Junior, there is no need to be concerned. My eyes are able to see past all of Yin and Yang. I can even communicate with dead spirits. In fact, I have confirmation from the

dead spirit in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion that Divine Master Tu Mo fell in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. The Real Spirit Divine Egg that he stole from the Master is also in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion,” the Yin-Yang old man said.

He then added, “In fact, we have news that Red Blood Palace’s Mo Tianxuan gave orders to Soul Seizing Palace to find Divine Master Tu Mo’s remains. However, the two people who were sent by Mo Tianxuan have both gone missing. Neither Soul Seizing Palace’s Chou Zeming nor Red Blood Palace’s Shangguan Qinger appeared at the Exchange Festival. I think there must have been some accident. Hence, we are uncertain as to whether they have found the remains of Divine Master Tu Mo.”

Hearing this, Gu Taixu frowned deeply. “The Real Spirit Divine Egg is the most important thing now! Even if we do not get it ourselves, we cannot allow Red Blood Palace to get it!”

As they spoke, the two simultaneously looked at the three Divine Masters. Their bodies were covered with a demonic energy, so it was difficult to see their figures clearly.

Seeing how Gu Taixu’s attention had been diverted, Lü Chuyi let out a sigh of relief. Her beautiful pupils shifted gently and, through the circular ring, she secretly observed Su Yu.

On the Divine Sparrow Stage, the first disciple had been selected. He stepped forward to face the crowd.

Zoom.

As he flipped his palm, he retrieved a golden fruit from his bosom. It was the Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate!

Within its gold color, there was a milder shade of green. This meant it had not fully ripened. Compared to the Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate that Su Yu had cultivated for eighty years, it was at least two levels lower.

“This is an Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate! I want to exchange it for two crystals, and I will not accept anything less!” As soon as he spoke, a large number of people below the stage began to show interest in the item, commenting among themselves...

“Tsk tsk. Only two crystals! It is only in a place like the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion that someone would so desperately want to get rid of it in exchange for two crystals. If it were in Jiuzhou, it would at least demand a price of three crystals!”

“I want it!”

“Hold on! I want it too! I will give you an additional crystal fragment for it!”

“Two crystals and two fragments!”

Finally, the newly ripened Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate was sold for two crystals and nine additional crystal fragments. Su Yu, who was observing from the side, finally understood the usage and value of crystals at an auction such as this.

He had now discovered that crystals were not only used for Vital Energy, but that they could even be used as a form of currency! This discovery made Su Yu very happy.

This was because, in order for Ling Xiaotian to recover, it would require a large amount of Vital Energy, and according to Yun Yazi, the only way to save him in the Zhenlong Continent was to breakthrough as a Fairy. However, there was a better way now, which was to collect a large number of crystals that contained the Vital Energy!

However, in Jiuzhou, crystals were very expensive items. They were divided into three categories, which included primary crystals, intermediate crystals, and advanced crystals. Usually, the intermediate crystals contained very strong Vital Energy, which would not be used as currency, only for cultivation.

The advanced crystals were rare items in Jiuzhou, so they were also very hard to come by. Hence, it was only the primary crystals that were used as currency, and even then, most people tried to limit their use, as they could still be used for cultivation.

Therefore, the most abundant form of currency were the crystal fragments. It took ten crystal fragments to equal a complete crystal. People mostly used such fragments to trade.

As he was finally understanding all of this, Su Yu was filled with excitement and anticipation. He had collected quite a few treasures in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, and he wondered how many crystals he could exchange them for!

“The second person is Jin Chen!” Sheng Xuelian called out.

As Jin Chen came to the front, he held a jade box, his face revealing a mysterious smile. “I am sure everyone here still remembers clearly the big battle that occurred just four days ago?”

His words caused the audience to turn silent, everyone showing looks of fear on their faces. This was because four days ago, disastrous flames and disastrous thunder had appeared in their land, and there was a great demonic energy that filled the air, as well as the scent of a bloody sea.

The epic scene had shaken the entire Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. It was almost like the world was about to end!

Sheng Xuelian squinted her eyes, her gaze landing on the jade box in Jin Chen’s hands. She then said, “We have only a limited amount of time. Hurry up!”

Chapter 585: Divine Master Realm Bones

Jin Chen was quite pleased by the crowd’s current expressions, so he put on a seemingly mysterious smile as he spoke. “It just so happens that I was in the vicinity when that great battle occurred, so I was able to be the first one to reach that place after the fight ended.”

What? He was the first one?

The people here couldn’t help but look toward the jade box, as almost all of them had thoroughly checked out the place where that fight had occurred, but only a few of them had managed to find anything of value.

Did Jin Cheng find some extraordinary objects there?

“It’s right, this jade box held one of the treasures that I found.” As Jin Chen opened the jade box, something flew out of it. It seemed like the object was formed by the condensation of pure lightning, and even though it was just a broken fragment, it was still flickering with lightning.

“The fragment of a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact!” someone cried out in alarm.

Semi-manufactured spiritual artifacts were treasures that only Fairy Realm experts could possess. Besides some disciples who came from great backgrounds, all of the Half God Realm experts only used ordinary divine artifacts. Thus, the fragment of a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact was a quite excellent magical treasure!

“It’s quite an impressive treasure! Isn’t it one of the most precious ones?” Mister Nan Wu was somewhat angered, as Jin Chen had dared to hide such a treasure from him.

Jin Chen bitterly smiled and replied, “A single fragment isn’t truly precious, but if there were a hundred of them...”

As he spoke, he raised up his hand and waved it, and a great number of fragments flew up into the air. There were at least a hundred of them!

Su Yu was dumbfounded by such a sight! He thought he recognized the fragments as having come from his Cosmos Thunder Sword!

After it was destroyed by the demon, a third of the sword had been thoroughly useless, so it directly turned into nothingness. However, its remaining parts were turned into countless fragments!

Sheng Xuelian was also startled by such a sight. She immediately looked toward Xia Yujing, whose face was deathly pale, like snow.

She recognized the fragments with just one look, as those were the fragments of the Cosmos Thunder Sword! She had personally witnessed Su Yu obtaining this sword while they were traveling in the Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds.

This sword was a fond memory that was shared by the both of them, so she would of course recognize it!

If Su Yu was still alive, she had to wonder how his sword could have been destroyed. She then came to the realization... The sword was destroyed, and its owner was killed!

The last glimmer of hope in Xia Yujing’s heart was annihilated, along with the flickering of those fragments’ lightning. No matter how much she didn’t want to believe it, it was clear that Su Yu had died in some accident.

She saw the terrifying scenery that day with her own eyes, so she knew it was nearly impossible for Su Yu to have survived, especially while facing such a terrifying power. Her body was violently shaking and her eyes became empty, as she already lost all of her hope.

“It can’t be! He didn’t...” Xia Yujing absent-mindedly muttered, while she staggered into a mass of mist, then disappeared.

Sheng Xuelian looked at the place where the great battle between a human and a demon had just occurred. She then sighed, not even having the energy to go after her.

Su Yu detected that some mist had just flickered, so he vaguely sensed that someone had just left, but he didn't really care about it at the moment.

"State your price." Heiyue Langjun's eyes lit up, as he was quite interested in this new item. After all, he rarely saw thunder artifacts!

"Yes. State the price! I also want to see what's so special about this sword." Mister Nan Wu curled up the corners of his mouth, while the other people also revealed interested looks.

"Ten crystals!" Jin Chen shouted out the price.

Mister Nan Wu and Heiyue Langjun furrowed their brows when they heard his words. It was obvious that they found such a price to be quite high.

If it had been an intact semi-manufactured spiritual artifact, then its price might reach even a hundred crystals or more, but what was before them was just a broken sliver, so such a price seemed somewhat expensive.

"Ten crystals..." While the pair were still hesitating, a hoarse voice suddenly spoke up.

Su Yu looked to see who had spoke, and he found that it was a man whose whole body was clad in a black robe, thus hiding his identity.

Su Yu found his voice to be quite familiar, and after he pondered it for a moment and activated his Soul Eyes to look through his black robe, he saw an extremely hideous-looking dragon's head!

It was Gang Dalei! Su Yu was so shocked, he almost cried out in alarm. He truly never expected that he would end up meeting him here!

Su Yu considered going over to greet him, but after he thought about it for a moment, he decided to give up on the idea. This was because he was currently hiding his status, so it would be unwise to reveal himself.

After they heard the mysterious man's bid, Mister Nan Wu and Heiyue Langjun hesitated for a while before also starting to compete for it. Their competition for it wasn't truly intense, as Gang Dalei didn't join in again after making his first bid.

As such, only Heiyue Langjun and Mister Nan Wu were capable of paying such a high price and continue to bid for it. As for the elders, who were observing them from the Jiuzhou Continent's Mysterious Heavenly Stage, they all had their own spiritual artifacts, so they weren't interested in mere fragments.

After the pair competed for a while, Heiyue Langjun was finally outbid by Mister Nan Wu. After Sheng Xuelian announced the exchange, she looked at Su Yu with an interested gaze, "Young master, you are also someone who cultivated the thunder techniques, so why aren't you interested in a Thunder Sword's fragments?"

Su Yu clicked his tongue when he heard her and thought to himself, Those were objects which I threw away, so how could I still be interested in them?

However, if he had known that even his sword's fragments would be capable of being sold for such a high price, then he would have properly collected them and hung onto them!

"Just proceed. If I'm interested in something, I will exchange it," Su Yu calmly said.

Sheng Xuelian looked at him carefully for a long while, then continued on. "Now, Heiyue Langjun, please come over here."

Heiyue Langjun, who had settled for the second best thing, had chosen the third bamboo flute. After Heiyue Langjun stepped forward, he took two treasures from his bosom. These were both things that he gotten from some ancient ruins, which he now began to explain...

"This first item is the Luoshen Poem. It's rumored that this poem was written by an Almighty Divine Master via his soul power, and if someone was to pour his Vital Energy into it, then Luoshen's phantom, who possesses the fighting prowess of someone at the peak of the Half God Realm, will appear before you! It's a rare treasure, so I ask for five crystals in exchange for it!" he announced.

All of the people suddenly descended into an uproar. His offer and words tempted all of them, as this treasure would enable them to defeat anyone below the Fairy Realm!

"Its only flaw is that it can only be used one time each day." Heiyue Langjun continued describing it.

Such a flaw was understandable. After all, if it could be used endlessly, then it wouldn't be any more affordable than the fragments of a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact.

"Five crystals!"

"Five crystals, along with a crystal fragment!"

All of them started bidding for it, while taking out all of their wealth from their pockets. This was especially the case for the wandering cultivators, who all became crazy for it, almost like it was a life-saving talisman!

In the end, it was taken by a bearded, muscular man. After he obtained the treasure, he immediately left the Divine Sparrow Stage and looked for a place to hide, as he was quite prudent and cautious.

Heiyue Langjun contentedly nodded, and when he started introducing his second treasure, he looked out of the corners of his eyes, hoping that the elders from the Jiuzhou Continent would come to exchange. But, alas, none of them moved an inch.

Refusing to be discouraged, Heiyue Langjun then opened the jade box to reveal his second treasure, which was a black bone. It could be faintly seen that age had already started to show its effects on the bone. However, the bone still contained some Vital Energy, which made it appear as if it was still alive!

Chapter 586: Cheap Sales

“Just like you said, It is the bone of a Divine demonic Beast! It is an important material for crafting spiritual artifact treasures! This time, I’m only asking for an exchange of items. Whoever has the hair of the Yin beast, you may trade three strands of it for this treasure!” announced Heiyue Langjun.

Upon hearing his words, Many people secretly drew in a breath of cold air. Their eyes were filled with passionate looks.

There were many Divine Masters in the human clan. In fact, every faction had them. However, a Divine demonic Beast was supremely rare!

As for their bones, it was the perfect main ingredient for crafting the various spiritual artifacts. As such, these bones were priceless. Hence, the object before them was indeed a crowd-pleaser!

Heiyue Langjun had in fact encountered a great fortune. Even Mister Nan Wu narrowed his eyes. However, the entire place was silent.

The Yin Beast was a uniquely terrifying beast in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands. Its cultivation was at least at the Fairy level and it had very secretive roaming patterns. Even if an Almighty Divine Master set out to hunt for it, he may not be able to capture it successfully.

The sweat and hair on their bodies contained a very strong Yin-based aura, which was ideal for crafting Yin-based treasures. Hence, when traded in the market, it was even rarer than the Divine demonic Beast’s bone! So, Heiyue Langjun’s asking price was far too expensive.

The people present understood clearly that Heiyue Langjun was not expecting any of them to pay that actual price. What he was really hoping for was that one of the many elders who were observing would respond.

However, after waiting for a long time, there was still no movement on the Jiuzhou Mysterious Heavenly Stage. Heiyue Langjun’s face turned stiff. He was clearly more than a little dissatisfied.

“Hehe, my turn.” Mister Nan Wu laughed loudly, as he was happy that Heiyue Langjun had just embarrassed himself.

Heiyue Langjun then exchanged places with Mister Nan Wu, who then announced, “I only have one treasure that needs to be exchanged.”

Mister Nan Wu immediately retrieved a huge rock from his bosom. It was the size of his palm.

There was a very strange marking of a door on the rock. The door was clearly only a marking, however it looked very lively, almost as if it were a real, functioning door!

The object caused Su Yu to shiver in surprise, as he was oddly familiar with the door! Within his soul, he had seen such a door quietly floating next to the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron!

Su Yu had discovered the door when he had entered the underground historical remains on Shenyue Island for the second time. At that time, he had to face the plaited bamboo hat man who had been sent by the Ninth Saint Master.

When Su Yu had cracked open the rock that contained the Divine Decree, he had discovered a marking of a door within it. The marking had then been carved onto Su Yu’s soul. Even to this day, Su Yu had not fully understood the door’s purpose.

“Whatever this door is meant to do, I do not know yet. However, I can promise you that this object is very precious! That is because when I found it, I discovered many spiritual artifact fragments around it! There is no way to estimate the value of this object, so how much you are willing to offer will depend on you!”

Everyone at the Divine Sparrow Stage looked at each other, none of them knowing quite what this object was. Suddenly, a transparent figure descended from within the light circle in the sky.

As soon as the figure landed, he immediately approached Mister Nan Wu and grabbed the rock from his hands to study it. His abrupt action stirred up the crowd.

Swiftly, five other Fairies’ figures started descending thereafter. They all looked focused as they hurried over and surrounded the stone. They also could not stop studying it curiously.

“The Floating Life Door! There is no mistaking it!” one of the Fairies exclaimed. They all looked at each other in amazement. “I can’t believe that such an object as the Floating Life Door actually still exists in this world!”

Floating Life Door? Su Yu was paying very close attention now.

“Yes, this door was used to summon the demon that nearly devoured all of the human clan in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands!”

Summoning the demon? Su Yu’s heart shuddered when he heard this. Having fought the demon once, Su Yu did not want to encounter it a second time! Besides, the demon that they were talking about was the real demon, not the demon that had been transformed from a single demonic hair.

Meanwhile, the Fairies kept commenting among themselves...

“That happened many years ago. No one has been able to verify who manipulated the door and summoned the demon!”

“Hehe, do we need to say more? Apart from the Lord, who else could it be?”

After a brief moment, one of the Fairies turned his gaze away and shook his head. “This is merely an image of the Floating Life Door. It’s not the real Floating Life Door. If any of you are interested in it, go ahead and exchange for it.”

After he finished speaking, all but one of Fairies left. The final Fairy remaining had been the first one to arrive. Having given it some thought, he emotionlessly returned the rock and said, “It is merely a useless and ordinary material.” Once he finished speaking, he also left the place.

Mister Nan Wu was in shock and his mouth twisted uncontrollably. The item he had seen as a treasure had turned out to be absolutely worthless!

Heiyue Langjun covered his mouth and laughed gently. “Hehe, if you think it is such a treasure, then keep it for yourself!”

Mister Nan Wu stared back at him angrily. “What is so funny? If I were ever lucky enough to acquire the real Floating Life Door, I am afraid you would not be able to laugh then!”

Upon hearing this threat, Heiyue Langjun's face stiffened and he turned gloomy. "It is better not to make this kind of a joke. The elders certainly would not find it funny at all!"

Hearing this, Mister Nan Wu lowered his head and kept quiet. This was because many years ago, the demon had caused a blood bath in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands. The demon had eaten countless humans and became their worst nightmare. Hence, this kind of joke was indeed not very appropriate.

However, Su Yu felt a stir in his heart, as he actually had the Floating Life Door!

Could I actually use the door to summon a demon and have control over him?

Thinking about this, Su Yu entered a state of shock, such that he could not even react when Sheng Xuelian called to him twice.

"Number Six! It is your turn!" Sheng Xuelian called out to him the third time.

Su Yu finally heard her, and as he walked to the front, he retrieved a middle-grade divine artifact. It was an item that he had taken from a Human King from the Soul Seizing Palace.

Once the item appeared, the interest from the crowd quickly dwindled. After all, none of them lacked divine artifacts.

Heiyue Langjun could not help but laugh in secret. He had thought this person would retrieve something dazzling. He did not expect that it would be a mere low-grade divine artifact. Many people in the crowd shared his same thoughts.

"Who wants it?" Su Yu waved the black demonic hammer in the air.

After a brief moment, a wandering martial artist who was training in the demonic techniques took out a crystal fragment. "One fragment! That is as much as I am willing to offer."

This was a fair offer, as a middle-grade divine artifact was only worth this much. Hence, Su Yu was very happy the offer. He was pleased to see that even a middle-grade divine artifact could earn him some fragments.

Ding. Dong.

A continuous ringing sound was heard, causing the distracted crowd to react in surprise. As everyone quickly turned to look, they discovered that a bunch of divine artifacts were lying at Su Yu's feet!

Even the lowest grade among them was a middle-grade divine artifact. Some of them were high-grade divine artifacts! While the levels of the treasures were mostly common, the vast number of them was shocking! In fact, there were at least thirty to forty of them!

There was also a great variety among the treasures. Some were of the demonic nature, while others belonged to the category of Confucianism. Almost anything that could be thought of was represented!

"Tsk, that is the Divine Flying Ship from the Soul Seizing Palace!"

"He even has Chou Zeming's Blood Sword!"

"And the Tiger Breaking Knife from Yufeng faction's Zhou Jin!"

“And the Returning Principal Faction’s Yang Yidao’s Fish Intestinal Sword!”

What stirred the crowd the most was the fact that all of these treasures came from every faction in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands! This was a huge point of contention! The crowd was amazed, many of them wondering how all of these treasures could have ended up here!

Even Chou Zeming’s and Yang Yidao’s treasures had ended up in this person’s hands! Everyone now looked at Su Yu as if he were a demonic beast.

“Who are you, really?” Sheng Xuelian narrowed her eyes. She was also greatly surprised!

Chapter 587: The Arrival of a Fairy Realm Expert

The appearance of such a grand number of magical treasures meant that their owners were already dead. If they had just ran into some mishaps, and one of their magical treasures was picked up by a mysterious youngster, then it might just be because he was lucky, but if all of their treasures to have been picked up by him, there was only one explication for it. It must have been him who killed all of them!

While the crowd descended into a chaotic uproar, Su Yu’s expression remained calm. He then said indifferently, “Calm down.”

His words contained some of the Buddhist Saint’s Eight Characters’ might, which imbued them with a great pervasive power that caused the crowd to quickly settle down.

“It isn’t important who I am, and it doesn’t really concern you whether or not those treasures’ owners are still alive. Now, you have only one matter to care about, and that is deciding if you want one of those treasures. If you do, then take out your crystal fragments! The price of a middle-grade divine artifact is a single crystal fragment, while a high-grade divine artifact costs three crystal fragments. First come, first served!” Su Yu announced.

All of them were startled by his words. One quick-witted person quickly responded, “I want the Blood Sword and the Fish Intestinal Sword! I will give you six crystal fragments for them!”

After they heard him, all of them immediately returned to their senses. After all, the death of those people truly didn’t matter to them, as what was important to them now was the fact that they had an excellent opportunity to obtain such famous treasures!

People were especially excited about Chou Zeming’s and Yang Yidao’s treasures, as they were two famous outer sanctum disciples, so their magical treasures were surely worth a great deal. As such, many people started fighting over those particular treasures. In the end, Su Yu got forty crystal fragments for the treasures, which was tantamount to four crystals!

The expressions of many of the elders from the famous factions, who were sitting on the Jiuzhou Continent’s Mysterious Heavenly Stage, were quite unsightly. This was especially the case for the Soul Seizing Palace’s elders.

This was because Chou Zeming had been ranked tenth in the outer sanctum disciples' ranking. He was one of the people that they had sent to look for the Divine Master Tu Mo's remnants. Now that they saw his magical treasures being sold here, they knew that he must have been killed.

Gu Taixu's gaze became somewhat ice-cold. He then looked at Lü Chuyi and asked, "He even had some treasures from the Returning Principal Faction. Is it possible that he killed his own faction's disciples?"

He was clearly starting to become suspicious of Su Yu. Lü Chuyi also felt that something was amiss about all of this.

After all, it was fine if he had killed them, but the fact that he still dared to brazenly come and sell their objects in front of their own factions' elders was a bit much...

Isn't he afraid that they would think that it was him who killed their disciples?

After all, when his trip to the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion came to an end, he would be teleported back here, and who would protect him from the angered crowd then?

Lü Chuyi started suspecting his status as a disciple of the Returning Principal Faction for the first time.

"Hehe, what an excellent disciple! He killed even our Yufeng faction's disciples." The pretty eyes of a woman flickered with a cold glow, as she had just seen Zhou Jin's black knife, the Tiger Breaking Knife, among the magical treasures.

Similar angry comments echoed throughout the crowd. As Lü Chuyi saw how upset the crowd had become, she didn't know what she should do. She couldn't decide if she should protect Su Yu or not, since he really had made a grave mistake.

Meanwhile, on the Divine Sparrow Stage...

After everyone had finished competing for the treasures, Su Yu contentedly collected his forty crystal fragments.

"Alright, as I have sold all of my divine artifacts, I will now present you all with something else." As Su Yu waved his hand, three golden and resplendent fruits, each within a jade box, appeared before them.

"These are twenty-year-old Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranates, and the price is three crystals for each of them. This price isn't open for discussion, and again, it is first come, first served!" After Su Yu finished speaking, all of the people stared at the treasures in disbelief.

They were astonished because once an Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate matured, they were usually immediately eaten by wild beasts, so it was usually impossible for one of them to safely grow for twenty years! In fact, never once had an Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate that was a day older than twenty years appeared in the market!

The Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranate could temper and refine one's spiritual energy, and the older it was, the stronger its effects were. It was even said that, after consuming an Incredible

Feather Spiritual Pomegranate, one directly reach and break through to the Two Crystal Half Fairy Realm!

Such effects were truly extraordinary. Hence, everyone was scrambling for a chance to snag them! Seven or eight people swiftly shot forward and fought for the three Incredible Feather Spiritual Pomegranates.

Even Mister Nan Wu and Heiyue Langjun were tempted by them, but they didn't go to fight for them because they had to maintain their dignity. In this way, Su Yu smoothly got nine crystals!

"Cough, cough, you are getting too close to me." Su Yu waved his sleeves at the encroaching, greedy crowd.

Hearing his snobby words, all of the people only became more spirited, while they fixedly stared at Su Yu. Many of them even came over and surrounded him, trying to get as close to him as possible, just in case Su Yu brought out another treasure.

Gu Taixu, who was on the Jiuzhou Continent's Mysterious Heavenly Stage, slightly curled up the corners of his mouth as he looked at Su Yu. "They are such low-quality trash."

The other Fairy Realm experts didn't object to his statement. In fact, they tacitly agreed with his words.

At this moment, Su Yu, who was on the Divine Sparrow Stage, said, "For the following objects, yell out your bid after carefully observing them."

At that moment, a purple creature that was about the size of a thumb flew out of Su Yu's hand and floated in mid-air. It was an extremely hideous-looking worm, which emitted a ferocious aura.

"The corpse of a Fairy Realm demonic beast! Is it even intact?" someone from the crowd cried out in alarm.

"I want it for three crystals!" someone else shouted out.

"Get lost! You are making a fool of yourself by proposing such a low price! Even the corpse of the most inferior Fairy Realm demonic beast costs more than ten crystals, and this worm is extremely rare! I mean, it's obviously a Fairy Realm worm, which only exists within the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion! Naturally, its price should be much higher than that! I want it for fifteen crystals!" It was unknown who issued this bid of fifteen crystals.

Su Yu smiled, as he was quite satisfied with this price.

"I want it for sixteen crystals," Heiyue Langjun embarrassedly jumped into the bidding war.

Mister Nan Wu's gaze flickered as he looked at the corpse of the worm. "I want it for seventeen crystals."

The two of them clearly had forgone their dignity in order to join the bidding. This was because they knew that if the worm was sold in the outside world, it wouldn't be sold for a price as low as

ten or twenty crystals, but would cost dozens of crystals! Hence, even if they didn't use it, they could still take it back to the Jiuzhou Continent and sell it for an easy profit.

"Nan Wu, how many crystals do you have?" Heiyue Langjun coldly sneered. "You shouldn't carelessly bid such high prices! If you are incapable of paying for it when the time comes, you will be publicly shamed!"

Mister Nan Wu chuckled in response. "You should just pay attention to your own wallet, as I'm determined to get it!"

"Fine! I want it for eighteen crystals." Heiyue Langjun increased the price once more.

Mister Nan Wu also continued to increase his bidding. The two of them continued this pattern until the bid had reached twenty-eight crystals. In the end, Heiyue Langjun could no longer continue bidding, so he was defeated by Mister Nan Wu.

Su Yu, who had smoothly gotten twenty-eight crystals in the sale, was quite overjoyed! This profit, along with the thirteen crystals that he had gotten just before, added up to forty-one crystals! The great amount of Vital Energy contained within such a great number of crystals should be enough to save Ling Xiaotian!

Gu Taixu, who was on the Jiuzhou Continent's Mysterious Heavenly Stage, slightly furrowed his brows. "He's quite lucky, and he found a poisonous worm's corpse! However, he's still just trash in my eyes."

At this moment, Su Yu waved his sleeves and said, "I still have another object, so please make way for it."

After they made a place for it, a giant toad appeared.

Heiyue Langjun's eyes lit up. He then shouted, "Brother, I want this Fairy Realm demonic beast."

Mister Nan Wu's cheeks became red, as he was upset. He also wanted this creature, but all he could do now was helplessly look on, as purchasing the poisonous worm had already consumed all of his savings!

However, at this moment, a flurried shout was heard coming from the opening above them. "Wait! I want to have a look at this demonic beast."

All of the people were startled, as they saw a Fairy Realm old man descending down from the opening. Apparently, a Fairy Realm elder had unexpectedly been attracted by the treasure as well!

Gu Taixu was also startled. He asked, "Is that the already extinct White-Eyed Fire Glass Frog? It has somehow managed to attract the Old Monster Yu's attention!"

As Gu Taixu looked at the White-Eyed Fire Glass Frog, he became incapable of uttering the word trash once more. The expressions of the other Fairy Realm experts also slightly changed, and many of them commented on the present scene....

"If it isn't taken by that Old Monster Yu, I will take it!"

"Considering Old Monster Yu's temper, I won't dare fight him over it."

It seemed like Old Monster Yu was quite revered among them. Even though his cultivation was just at the middle stage of the Fairy Realm, even a later stage Fairy Realm expert wouldn't dare provoke him.

Chapter 588: Spider Puppet

At the Divine Sparrow Stage.

As they observed the descending figure of the old man, everyone naturally stepped aside to make way for it. Su Yu's interest was slightly piqued, as he too looked at the figure.

It was not exactly a shadow figure, but more like an imaginary thought of a figure. It seemed like, although Jiuzhou's Almighty ones could forcefully create a gap in the sky, they still could not easily enter the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion.

This was because, even if it were broken, the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion was still a spiritual artifact. So, regardless of whether a person was a Fairy or an Almighty Divine Master, he still would not be able to unseal the spiritual artifact.

As such, Lü Chuyi's experience explained everything. The only thing that remained uncertain was whether an All Creation Old Monster would be affected if he entered.

Su Yu's mind suddenly conceived this thought. However, the thought flickered, then disappeared in an instant, as he had immediately decided against it in his heart. Besides, the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion was only meant to be used by disciples who were below the Fairy level for training purposes.

Although the resources here were plentiful and may even be appealing to the Divine Masters, they were insignificant to All Creation Old Monsters. The only exception would be the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion.

So, why would they personally come to a place like this?

Shaking his head, Su Yu turned towards the descending figure. Although it was only a shadow figure, its facial features were very clear. The entire body could also be seen clearly.

The old man before him wore a red robe and was surrounded by a fire star. He looked old-fashioned and did not smile at all.

"What would you like to trade for?" The pale old man asked. His pale pupils had not moved away from the White-Eyed Fire Glass Frog, not even to look at Su Yu.

Su Yu laughed lightly. "What can you give me?"

The old man lifted his head slightly. This was his first time looking at Su Yu. He then retrieved a puppet from his the sleeves of his robe.

The puppet was about the size of his thumb and was shaped like a little dog. It looked very normal.

This was the first time that Su Yu had seen the object, so he could not help but feel curious. Quietly, he looked around at the others' expressions, noticing that everyone had looks of admiration of their faces as they stared at the wooden puppet.

For people like Heiyue Langjun and Mister Nan Wu, who had considerably greater knowledge, they looked extremely surprised. It seemed like the old man had given him something far greater than anything they had expected. Hence, Su Yu figured that it must be something good!

“Deal.” Su Yu answered decisively and tossed the White-Eyed Fire Glass Frog’s corpse over to the old man. The old man grabbed the corpse and directly tossed it through the gap onto Jiuzhou’s Mysterious Heavenly Stage.

“As a crafter of puppets, I need the blood essence of the universe’s spiritual beings. Although the cultivation of the White-Eyed Fire Glass Frog is mediocre, it is still an extinct live spirit. As such, though it may not be of value to other people, for me, it is worth a Hell Dog Puppet!” This old man was very fair, so he did not try to cheat Su Yu.

Blood essence? Su Yu’s eyes flashed brightly as he retrieved two jade bottles. One of them contained a drop of golden bloody liquid that was filled with Buddha qualities, while the other contained a drop of black bloody liquid that emanated ghost energy!

The first was the blood essence that had been collected from the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring. As such, it was uncertain as to whether it belonged to the soul old man or someone else.

The latter was a drop of blood essence that had been taken from the Ghost King’s arm. According to the Ghost King, his blood essence had a very strong purifying effect for Su Yu, who had the Bloodline of the Evil Ghost. Thus, it could be used to strengthen his bloodline. However, Su Yu had been very cautious, so he had not used it.

After Su Yu had shown him the two jade bottles, the old-fashioned old man took a careful look at the ghost blood. Su Yu then said, “The blood essence of a Divine Master Ghost King! Although the spiritual qualities have deteriorated, they are still very valuable for you as a Half Fairy.”

Although he was moved slightly, Su Yu could tell that the old man was still not very interested. However, when the old man’s gaze swept past the golden drop of blood, his eyes slowly narrowed and his facial expression turned serious gradually.

“Could I have a closer look?” The old man eyes were fixated on the golden bloody liquid. He was clearly a little surprised.

As Su Yu tossed the golden blood over to him, he was silently thinking. Was the original owner of the Ghost Suppressing Golden Ring indeed someone unusual? After all, he was certain the blood essence did not belong to the soul old man.

Looking closely at the golden drop of blood, the old man’s expression was turning stranger by the second. “Could this be the blood essence of an All Creation Buddha? Young fellow, where did you get this drop of blood essence? Do you still have the treasure that belonged to the owner of this blood essence?”

Zoom.

Right then, two Fairies descended from the gap in the sky.

“My friend Yu, this is not good. Even you should not break the rules!” one of them said to the old man. The two Fairy men were wearing purple clothes.

The old man, who was also called Yu old man, lifted his head coolly and looked towards the gap above him. It was as if he was looking at the many superiors above through the light screen.

He then yelled out, “You guys sure are hot-headed. Are you afraid that I would find the blood essence of an All Creation Old Monster and craft a puppet that even you would be terrified of?”

His question was not meant to sound threatening. After all, he was not breaking any rules. The two people who had come forward to stop him must have been sent by the rest of the Fairies.

The old man was a unique existence in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands. Although his cultivation was not necessarily top-notch, the puppets that he created were far superior to most puppets.

It was said that the puppets he crafted were equivalent to the Divine Master’s level of battle power. Although they could not be used for very long, they stood out significantly, so nobody dared to challenge him.

The faction which he led, for this reason, was also very highly respected among the eighteen factions. As such, they were all hesitant to simply stand by and let him obtain the All Creation level blood essence in order to craft an even scarier puppet!

“My friend Yu, you have misunderstood us. We are only worried that you may accidentally break the rules and become subject to many repercussions from the many people here.” The two Fairies still held their stiff smiles. They would never admit that they had come forward after getting permission from the audience on Jiuzhou’s Mysterious Heavenly Stage.

The two Fairies then looked at Su Yu. “Little brother, we are also interested in this drop of blood essence with Buddha qualities. Could you give the blood essence to us? Consider it a favor that we will now owe you, how about that?”

The two of them were, in fact, being quite dishonest! They came in between Su Yu and the old man, playacting as if they were trying to prevent the old man from getting into trouble while they really just wanted to snatch the item for their own benefits!

A favor? Su Yu laughed coldly in his heart.

Such a lowly trick! They should be ashamed of themselves!

Their attitudes and false natures made Su Yu dislike them instantly. Su Yu laughed coolly. “I apologize to you both, but since Elder Yu saw it first, as long as he is willing to give me something I am satisfied with in return for it, the blood essence will belong to him. As for you both, please line up.”

Hearing this, all of the geniuses present sucked in a breath of cold air secretly. As he was asking two Later Stage Fairies to line up, they all thought that Su Yu surely must have gone mad!

The two smiling Fairies kept their fake smiles, just as they had before. After all, it was not appropriate for them to show their anger in such a public place. However, their eyes were emanating cold and unfriendly intentions.

“Little brother, you still do not know who we are, do you?” The two Fairies laughed lightly. Their eyes were filled with a chilly light, even though they did not look like they were smiling anymore.

Hehe, Su Yu laughed in his heart. They had falsely accused the old man for breaking the rules, but they were the true culprits!. Such behavior should be punished! However, there was no movement coming from Jiuzhou’s Mysterious Heavenly Stage.

“Who cares who you are? The item belongs to me, so I will decide its fate. When was it ever your right to intervene?” Su Yu scolded them coldly.

It did not matter how great their cultivation levels were. They were only figures that had descended as shadows! They did not even have true abilities, so why should Su Yu be afraid?

The two were supposedly well-respected, so now that they were being scolded by a younger person, they were utterly embarrassed!

“Hahaha. Well said!” Yu old man had been observing the scene coldly from the side. Hearing such words from a young person like Su Yu caused an old-fashioned man like himself to burst out laughing.

Pulling the two Later Stage Fairies aside, Yu old man looked at Su Yu while trying to contain his laughter. “I admire you for having the guts to take ownership for yourself and your belongings! Based on what you have said, if anyone in the Mysterious Heavenly Stage dares to take revenge on you, they will have to go through me first!”

Zoom.

At that moment, Yu old man shook his sleeves and retrieved a Spider Puppet from them. It was about the size of his palm and looked to be very intricately made. Its level was much higher than the Hell Dog Puppet’s. Even the material it was made from looked very extraordinary.

The two Fairies’ facial expressions changed. “A Later Stage Fairy puppet? Yu Old Monster, even you are capable of such generosity!”

Hearing this, Su Yu was shocked.

This Spider Puppet had the cultivation of a Later Stage Fairy?

The Silver Puppet that had caused a bloodbath in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion was also only a Later Stage Fairy, and this Spider Puppet naturally has this kind of battle power?

“Elder Yu, this treasure is too precious. Although the blood essence of Buddha qualities is very expensive, it is incomparable to this puppet. Thus, I cannot accept your offer.” Su Yu returned the puppet with both of his hands.

Yu old man looked at Su Yu in a suspicious manner. “This is strange. I do not sell my puppets to just anyone. Most people could only dream of having one, yet you refuse it! I do not care if you really believe what you have just said, or if you are just doing this to win me over. Regardless, I will not take back what I have given away as a gift. You must keep it.”

Chapter 589: The Blood of a Real Dragon

Su Yu was bewildered by his words. After all, he didn't even know the old man, so why would he try to please him?

After they were all reminded by the old man, many people secretly nodded and thought to themselves...

This lad is truly shrewd!

It isn't easy to leave such a deep impression on Yu Tianci!

Su Yu then expressed his thanks and collected the precious puppet. Lately, Su Yu had become somewhat interested in puppets. This was actually quite an uncommon field, especially for middle stage Fairy Realm expert, as such a field was truly profound and mysterious.

He looked at the puppet and thought that, if he could learn something more about it, it could help him increase his strength in the future! Ever since Su Yu had gotten the main part of the Silver Puppet, he had set his sights on studying the field, hoping that he might be able to reconstruct the Silver Puppet, to help it recover, or even to cause it to become even more powerful than it was before!

"Lad, you did well." One of the two later stage Fairy Realm experts said, while the other one looked coldly at Su Yu.

They saw that this lad was truly shrewd and scheming, as not only did he obtain the old monster Yu's protection, but he had also gotten a puppet that wasn't any weaker than the two of them! The pair then soared up into the sky and returned to the Jiuzhou Continent.

The old monster Yu watched them while they left. Su Yu hesitated for a while, wondering whether to ask for a secret technique of refining puppets from him or not. In the end, he decided against it.

After all, they had just gotten acquainted, so it would be just be a pipe dream for him to assume that the man would pass his puppets refining technique to him so soon. So, for the time being, he decided that he shouldn't mention the subject.

"Alright, who's next? don't tarry for too long." Gu Taixu indifferently gazed at them, his loud voice causing several waves to appear in the air.

Su Yu was startled by it, as he still had two objects!

"Wait! I need more time! I have two more objects that I want to exchange," said Su Yu, his heart shuddering at the apathy in Gu Taixu's voice.

"There is no need for your objects here. Give up your place," Gu Taixu commanded him coldly.

Sheng Xuelian slightly furrowed her brows upon hearing this, as according to the rules, Su Yu was allowed to exchange all of his treasures. Hence, his being forcefully chased him away was against the rules!

However, no one dared to question Gu Taixu. After all, he was the most powerful Divine Master here, which meant that he could basically get away with anything!

The Yin-Yang old man swept his gaze over Su Yu with his gaze, then averted his eyes and said, “We must observe the following people to know whether the Divine Master Tu Mo’s remnants were found or not. I hope that they were found by some disciples of the factions that are controlled by my Purple Cloud Palace.”

When he heard his words, Gu Taixu looked at the Red Blood Palace’s three Divine Masters and lightly nodded. He then said, “Em, those three old codgers are truly somewhat thorny, so it would be better if they were found by one of our side disciples. Otherwise, I may be forced to use some rough means to procure them.”

His unspoken implication was that he would rob them, and the Yin-Yang old man unobtrusively nodded his approval at them. At this time, the three people from the Red Blood Palace were closely observing the Exchange Festival. Hence, the occurrence of a great fight would be unavoidable once the Divine Master Tu Mo’s treasures appeared!

Su Yu furrowed his brows and went down the stage. He still had two broken objects that had belonged to the Divine Master Tu Mo that he hadn’t taken out yet.

Su Yu had discovered a skeleton, a broken sword, and a torn scroll in a secret room within the Evil Ghost Valley. The small kylin was within the skeleton, and as for the torn scroll and the broken sword, they were both quite damaged. However, he still figured that he could exchange them for several crystals.

However, after he thought of the forty-one crystals that he already had in his hands, he got over it. After all, he already had enough crystals to save Ling Xiaotian, so it wouldn’t really matter if he lost or gained several other crystals from now on.

After deciding this, Su Yu calmed down and returned to a corner of the stage to quietly watch the Exchange Festival. Before he knew it, a half a day had already passed...

The Divine Masters on the Jiuzhou continent’s Mysterious Heavenly Stage furrowed their brows, as they still didn’t have no clue whether the Divine Master Tu Mo’s corpse had been found by anyone. Sadly, they didn’t hold any hope in the people who still remained. This was because the average strength of the people remaining was far inferior to those who had already passed, and the stronger they were, the greater their chances were of getting the Divine Master Tu Mo’s corpse.

The other person who also furrowed his brows at this moment was Su Yu, as he now realized that trying to get the Blood of a Real Dragon or the Lightning Avoiding Silver Pearl from those disciples was quite unrealistic.

Swoosh!

At this moment, a youngster, whose face was hidden by a black robe and hood, spoke in a low and deep voice, “I need nine Thunder Herbs, and if someone has them, I’m willing to buy them for a price that will surely satisfy you.”

“Nine Thunder Herbs? Are you cracking a joke?” Heiyue Langjun softly chuckled, his chuckle revealing a trace of mockery. “It’s difficult for even Fairy Realm elders to get such an amount, as it only grows in extremely dangerous and treacherous lands! Plus, it’s difficult to find even one of them in the market, so how is it possible for you to pay for such a precious herb?”

Sheng Xuelian looked at him and reminded him, "Please take out some treasures for them to choose among. This way they can know whether they want to exchange with you or not."

The black-clothed man hesitated for a while, as it seemed like he wasn't willing to display any treasure, but wanting to only purchase items instead. After he hesitated for a long while, he clenched his teeth and took out a piece of amber. The amber had been formed by the condensation of a type of Divine Tree's juices, and it was so dense, it wouldn't melt, even after ten thousand years!

"It's just an ordinary tree's amber! Is this really your item to exchange?" Heiyue Langjun snorted disdainfully. "Don't waste our time..."

His speech suddenly came to an end abruptly as he stared wide-eyed at the amber. As for Mister Nan Wu, shock and disbelief also appeared in his eyes at this moment.

"Brother, can I ask where you got this amber?" Heiyue Langjun curbed his pride and politely cupped his hands at him as he smiled.

The black-clothed man didn't speak, as he was unwilling to reply to the man who had just rudely mocked him.

Mister Nan Wu directed his gaze to him and asked, "Brother, will you only take Thunder Herb in exchange for the amber? Won't you consider taking crystals for it?"

The black-clothed man replied jeered at him, then replied, "How many crystals do you have? I wonder if you can afford it..."

A trace of anxiety appeared on Mister Nan Wu's face, and when he was just about to speak, a thunderous voice came from the sky. "Make way! The blood of a Real Dragon isn't something which you ordinary beings can even dream about."

Swoosh!

As the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion shook and trembled, a gigantic phantom image fell from the sky. The phantom image was a dozen times bigger than a Fairy Realm expert's, making it seem like a giant!

Its refined face, which was filled with pride, belonged to none other than Gu Taixu. The strongest Divine Master had personally descended down among them!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Following his, the Yin-Yang old man's, Lü Chuyi's, and the others' phantom images also descended down, then appeared behind him. The phantom images of the Red Blood Palace's three Divine Masters had now descended down, too!

"Hehe, that is the blood of a Real Dragon, right?" The leader of the Red Blood Palace's three Divine Masters revealed a meaningful smile, then chuckled as he gazed at the blood of a Real Dragon.

The pupils of Su Yu, who was in the audience, contracted at this moment. The blood of a Real Dragon had finally appeared, and moreover, it had appeared in Gang Dalei's hand!

Chapter 590: Fighting for Dragon Blood

Su Yu laughed bitterly. He had been looking for the Blood of a Real Dragon all this time, only to realize that it had been in the hands of someone close to him all along!

As Gang Dalei had the Bloodline of the Flood Dragon, he was able to find the Blood of a Real Dragon. Su Yu could not believe he did not think of this before. Now that six Almighty Divine Masters had descended, it would be difficult to fight for the Blood of a Real Dragon.

“Nine Thunder Herbs!” Gu Taixu waved his hand and retrieved nine brightly colored, shiny spiritual herbs from his sleeves. They emanated threads of thunderbolts and were indeed real Thunder Herbs!

“Hehe, slow down! I have some too!” The Divine Master who was the leader of the Red Blood Palace and had long purple hair laughed cunningly as he retrieved the nine Thunder Herbs. “Young fellow, give the Blood of a Real Dragon to us. I will give you not only nine, but ninety Thunder Herbs for it!”

Gu Taixu raised his eyebrows and looked over at him coldly. “Zi Qianchou, are you trying to turn against me? The Blood of a Real Dragon would not be of much use to you!”

“Hehe, Gu Taixu, why do you ask such questions if you already know the answers? The Blood of a Real Dragon is indeed not useful to us in the demonic path,” said the Divine Master with the purple hair. “However, it is extremely important to you, Gu Taixu! I heard that in order for you to break through to the All Creation level, you are currently crafting the Nine Spirit Fairy Elixir and will therefore need to collect at least nine types of blood essences of Ancient Real Spirits. Once you successfully craft the elixir, you would be able to break through the level of All Creation. Do you think we could sit idly by and watch? If word got back to our Master Tian Xuan of the Red Blood Palace, what kind of punishment would we face then?”

Gu Taixu yelled coolly and turned towards Gang Dalei, “Give me the Blood of a Real Dragon. The rule of first come, first served must be followed!”

He had personally chased away Su Yu and broken the rule himself. But, now that it involved his own personal interests, he was asking to play by the rules!

Looking at both parties fighting for the Blood of a Real Dragon, Su Yu’s heart sank slightly. Indeed, Thunder Herbs were difficult to ask of a Half Fairy. However, for a Divine Master, it was not that difficult.

Right then, Gang Dalei lifted his gaze to look at both parties and shook his head. “Do you think I am easy to fool? Or, do you think that just because of your grand positions, I will give the Blood of a Real Dragon to you? Do you really think that you can trade for the Blood of a Real Dragon with nine Thunder Herbs?”

The Blood of a Real Dragon was far more valuable than Thunder Herbs. In fact, a single drop of a dragon’s blood was not something that a hundred Thunder Herbs could be traded for!

The six Divine Masters pretended not to know this because they thought Gang Dalei would definitely hand it over to them, whether he wanted to or not. This was clearly bullying!

“You said that you wanted to trade with Thunder Herbs! What is the matter now? Do you regret your words?” Gu Taixu’s gaze turned cold. “The Exchange Festival does not allow you to go back on your word! That is the rule!”

Gang Dalei looked very calm and composed. “The only real rule of the Exchange Festival is that I get to decide what to do with my own belongings! I do want the Thunder Herbs. However, do not bother with giving me normal Thunder Herbs! If you are unable to give me something that I am satisfied with, even if the Blood of a Real Dragon were destroyed, you would not get it!”

Both parties looked slightly taken aback. High grade Thunder Herbs?

The ones that they had previously retrieved were Thunder Herbs that had only just matured. Each of them was about ten inches long.

Gu Taixu did not give it a second thought before retrieving nine new Thunder Herbs. They were all twenty inches long and were at least twenty years old!

“Are you happy now?” Gu Taixu looked slightly unhappy.

The Thunder Herbs grew ten inches in length for every ten years that they were alive. The value of the herbs had increased tremendously! Nine Thunder Herbs, each of which was twenty years old, must have cost him a lot of time and effort to collect!

Zi Qianchou frowned and silently put his normal Thunder Herbs away. An aged Thunder Herb was indeed difficult to obtain. It was not easy to find even one, let alone nine!

Gang Dalei’s eyes shone brightly. Although it was still not comparable to the Blood of a Real Dragon, he knew that being able to find nine such Thunder Herbs required a lot of luck.

Gu Taixu must have had some specific use for them to have gone to such lengths to collect this many. Otherwise, it would be very hard to collect all of them!

Gang Dalei was about to agree to the deal, when Su Yu shouted out...

“Hold it right there!” Su Yu stood up, knowing that this was his final chance. “I also have an aged Thunder Herb!”

Gang Dalei looked at him carefully. A light flashed in his eyes and he asked, “How many do you have?”

“An aged one, but only one.” Su Yu said.

Gu Taixu lifted his eyebrows. He could overlook the fact that the Divine Master from the Red Blood Palace had wanted to fight him for the deal. However, for an unknown little pawn like Su Yu to do the same was unacceptable!

“I have a Thunder Herb that is thirty years old. Can you shut up now?” Gu Taixu retrieved a single thirty inches long Thunder Herb as he spoke. Thirty inches meant thirty years old!

Zi Qianchou was stunned. “It’s really thirty years old? This is the oldest one ever recorded! Gu Taixu, you have such good luck to own such a well-prepared Thunder Herb!”

The appearance of this aged Thunder Herb shoved Su Yu back to his original tight spot.

“If there is no other issue, let us strike a deal!” Gu Taixu said coolly. He never once even looked at Su Yu directly.

Gang Dalei was beyond happy. There was nothing more he could ask for.

At that moment, Su Yu interrupted the deal with a question. “Is a thirty-year-old Thunder Herb really that rare?”

Gu Taixu did not even look at him and said coolly, “It is not rare. However, it is not something someone like you would be able to offer!”

Su Yu shrugged his shoulders. “Indeed, I could not.”

“Then shut up! You talk too much!” Gu Taixu yelled coolly, then stepped forward to grab the Blood of a Real Dragon.

Su Yu said coolly, “The only person who talks too much is you! Indeed, I am not able to retrieve a thirty-year-old Thunder Herb, but I can still provide one that is eighty years old!”

Su Yu then lifted his hand to grab at something in the air. At that moment, a very long jade box appeared from out of his ring. There was a colorful fairy plant lying within it.

Its characteristics did look like an awful lot like the Thunder Herb. However, it shone brightly. In fact, the light it emanated was even slightly blinding! Compared to this, the thirty-years-old Thunder Herb looked rather pale.

“Woah. That is a very long one.” Zi Qianchou was shocked.

Although the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands were vast, very few of the regions were suitable for Thunder Herbs to grow within. As such, it was very rare for even a single stalk of thirty-year-old Thunder Herbs to appear. Anything older than that was unheard of!

However, the Thunder Herb in the hands of the young man at this moment was eighty years old!