

Nine-Dragon 801

Chapter 801: A Divine Master's Assault

Su Yu excavated the black mountain easily with Sheng Ge's help. It was like he was helped by a god.

Hence, by the time it was nightfall, he had excavated a whole third of the mountain. At this rate, if he was given another two days, it would be easy for him to tackle the whole mountain!

Su Yu let out a long breath. His pale face had several beads of sweat on it, while his back was drenched with sweat.

Using the three small golden swords to excavate had taken a huge toll on him. Both of his Internal and External Dantians' Vital Energy had dried up, and there wasn't even a wisp left in either of them!

Buzz!

As Sheng Ge broke through the ground and came out of it, her whole lovely body was covered with black mud. However, she still had a look of pure delight on her face.

"Level Two Fairy Realm? It seems like you got many benefits there!" Su Yu exclaimed, slightly surprised.

Sheng Ge said excitedly, "Master, many thanks for such a reward! The mountain has an All Creation Ghost's blood essence that very beneficial to me. It helped me break through my bottleneck, which had stumped me for several years! If I can absorb all of the blood essences in the mountain, I can probably reach the Level Three Fairy Realm!"

Each part of an All Creation Being's body was like a divine precious material to all Fairies. In fact, just a drop of this blood essence could completely fill an early stage Fairy with energy.

"You deserve it! Can you tell me... What did you discover down below?" Su Yu asked.

After excavating a third of the mountain, Su Yu got many Ghost and Human clans' remnant defective objects. Later, he found even more ancient objects as he excavated lower. This greatly excited him.

Up until now, Su Yu had found four objects from the Ghost Clan and three from the Human Clan. These objects included books, magical treasures, and even some talismen. He had also found some objects that were rotten, so he just threw them away, only keeping the treasures that had a spiritual nature within them.

"I can sense that there are more ghost energy's fluctuations the further down we go, so if we can excavate it completely, we can get from 10 to 20 Ghost Clan's items. But, I can't detect whether they will be good or bad." Sheng Ge licked her lips excitedly as she spoke.

She didn't have any treasures from the Ghost Clan. If she could find something suitable for her and Su Yu was willing to offer it to her, her power would surely rise exponentially.

Su Yu's eyes lit up when he heard this. What she had just reported was just including the Ghost Clan's items alone, while there were still the Human Clan's items down there. He figured that their number should also be around 20.

So, he figured that if he excavated the mountain completely, he would really get a large sum of merit points. As he thought of this, expectation appeared in Su Yu's eyes. He then turned away from Sheng Ge, straightened his clothes, and traveled beneath the sunset sky to return to the camp.

What he didn't know was that just after he left, two youthful and tall people, both of whom possessed powerful auras, landed on the mountain's peak.

"Is this the lad who brother Shao wanted us to deal with? He seems slightly skilled, as he unexpectedly managed to excavate a third of one of the hard and firm Eighteen Linked Mountains. That's really unimaginable!" the person on the left side spoke in a grave tone.

The person on the right side lowered his head, looked at the mountain beneath his feet, and curled up the corners of his mouth as he said, "It's only such a person who could be worth our taking the trouble to kill him. At first, I assumed that he was just a Fairy, so I wasn't willing to take the trouble of traveling a thousand miles just to kill him."

He then added, "But now, it seems like it wasn't really a meaningless trip, as we can at least interrogate him about his secret, asking him how he managed to excavate the Eighteen Linked Mountains. It isn't a secret that those mountains hide astonishing treasures, but it is a pity that no one can easily excavate them."

As a light breeze blew, the two people disappeared.

...

After Su Yu got back to the camp, he discovered that the four demons, Zi Xuan, and Xue Qi, had already returned as well. When he saw Zi Xuan, he could tell that she wasn't holding any objects. She was sitting down, lost in her thoughts, and it was obvious that she hadn't excavated a black mountain.

As for Xue Qi, although she was covered in dust, she had already stated that she only came here to investigate people's disappearances. Thus, it was obvious that she wouldn't have any interest in excavating a black mountain. Hence, only the four demons seemed tired and exhausted.

"Brother Shanliang, did you dig out any treasures?" Gongsun Wuxie asked.

Bai Shanliang coughed two times and smiled, but didn't reply. It wasn't really appropriate for him to disclose anything at the moment.

Tian Renyao's eyes flickered. He then raised his butt, leaned closer to Bai Shanliang, and tried to rub himself against Bai Shanliang's chest as he pursed his lips and asked him coquettishly, "Brother Shanliang, why don't you tell us? After all, you were always my most beloved brother."

Barf!

Bai Shanliang's face turned pale as he puked a large mouthful of blood on the spot, while goosebumps rose on his whole body. He quickly moved away from him and shouted, "Don't you

dare come any closer to me! I will tell you, okay? It isn't really anything extraordinary, just a bony whip that was once used by the Ghost Clan."

As he spoke, Bai Shanliang took out a broken white, long, and bony whip. He then said, "It seems like it's a spiritual artifact, based on its workmanship, but it's a pity that it's damaged. Because of this, its might is tantamount to just a semi-manufactured spiritual artifact's."

Bai Shanliang then said, "According to the manor's exchange rules. The Ghost Clan's objects are all worth studying, which means that their value is high. So, this semi-manufactured spiritual artifact-like object can be exchanged for 3,000 merit points."

Immediately, envy appeared on the other three demons' faces after they heard this.

Bai Shanliang shook his head slightly, then said, "I was just lucky and managed to get this one on the first day. It's unknown whether I can still find anything in the remaining two days. As such, in the end, I may not even gain back my 10,000 merit points."

Bai Shanliang's eyes flickered as he added, "Since I already showed you all of my harvest, why don't you all show me yours? It isn't like we are competing against each other, so there isn't any harm in getting a broader understanding of them all."

Tian Renyao's eyes lit up upon hearing him, and he cast a flirtatious glance at Su Yu and asked, "Brother Yuxian, do you want to know, too?"

Su Yu was disgusted by this man, and he quickly shook his head.

Gongsun Wuxie chuckled, then chimed in, "I want to know!"

Tian Renyao seemed sad as he looked at Su Yu and asked, "Brother Yuxian, do you hate me so much? My love for you is sincere and pure!"

"If you want to take it, just take it! But, if you dare to say another word, I will cut your tongue out!" Bing Wuxin furrowed her brows and scolded him.

Tian Renyao looked at her bitterly, but he still feared that she would take her anger out on him, so he reluctantly agreed. "Okay, I will take it out."

Ding!

A tinkling metallic sound suddenly echoed out as a Vajra Scepter, which had just half of it left, fell on the ground. Even though it had survived for countless years and had already started decaying, it still emitted a great Buddhist power.

"A Buddhist treasure?" the three people exclaimed in alarm. They were all stunned.

Bing Wuxin then said, "The Buddhist Path is quite rare to find in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands and the central prefecture. This is because the Buddhist Path's people don't show themselves. In fact, it's like a disgrace for them."

Bing Wuxin then added, "In fact, it was only in the Human and Ghost Clans' great war a hundred years ago that all of the Buddhist cultivators in all of the lands came out of seclusion and fought against the Ghost Clan. At that time, most of the Buddhist Path cultivators died, while the survivors hid and never appeared again."

Bin Wuxin then said, "It's rumored that Buddhist magical treasures are quite effective against fending off Ghosts, which is why the sanctum is so interested in them. Even though this Vajra Scepter has already lost most of its spiritual nature and isn't even as good as a semi-manufactured spiritual treasure, its value is still probably the same as the bony whip's,"

Upon hearing this, Tian Renyao grabbed the Vajra Scepter and rubbed it against his face intimately as he said, "This is my treasure! I dug it out with great difficulty! As such, you shouldn't try to snatch it away!"

Now that two people had revealed the treasures that they had dug out, only Bing Wuxin, Gongsun Wuxie, and Su Yu were left not having disclosed this information.

"I don't have any." Bing Wuxin shook her head firmly. "I chopped off a fifth of a mountain, but I still didn't find a Ghost Clan's treasure or a Human Clan's treasure." Even though her tone was calm, it was obvious that she was irritated by this.

Su Yu had excavated a third of a mountain and found seven treasures from the Ghost and Human Clans, while Bing Wuxin excavated a fifth of a mountain, which was nearly tantamount to half of what Su Yu had done. However, she still didn't find even a single thing! It was obvious that she had bad luck!

However, Su Yu was still slightly amazed at these results. After all, it was only due to Sheng Ge's help that he had managed to excavate a third of a mountain, while Bing Wuxin had managed to excavate a fifth of a mountain all by herself! It could be seen from this that she was quite powerful and must possess some hidden techniques.

The next to reveal her results was Gongsun Wuxie. Everyone cast their gazes upon this little demoness as she pouted, her eyes became brimming with tears.

She then pounced at Bing Wuxin's chest as she wore an aggrieved look and said, "Sister Wuxin, we both suffer from a great amount of misery. I excavated for a whole day until my arms almost went numb, but I still didn't find anything! I just can't believe it! That old man, the Manor Master, must have used some shady tricks! I will surely poison him to death for this!"

Everyone couldn't help but smile when they witnessed Gongsun Wuxie pouting and clenching her small fists angrily. They were somewhat relieved to see that even this little demoness had a bad day.

"Tonight, I will surely poison to death anyone who dares to laugh at me as well!" It seemed like the little demoness detected their feelings toward her, so she raised her head high and threatened them.

She then rolled her eyes and turned her tears into a smile as she looked at Bai Shanliang and said, "Brother Shanliang, you're the who cares about me the most. Why don't you give me half of your white bony whip? Please!"

Upon hearing this, Bai Shanliang just shook his head and said, "This is out of the question, as I'm depending on it to gain back my capital."

The little demoness bared her teeth at him and said, "Tomorrow, I will steal everything in your poison production room!"

Bai Shanliang just turned a deaf ear to her, ignoring everything as he entered a meditative state.

“You are so infuriating!” the little demoness yelled.

She then looked angrily at Tian Renyao and asked, “As for you?”

Tian Renyao rolled his eyes at her and said, “My heart belongs only to brother Yuxian alone, so I’m only willing to give him this treasure!”

“You are all infuriating me! Tomorrow, I will surely level a whole mountain! Just you wait and see how many treasures I can get!” the little demoness yelled fiercely.

The Demon Mountain’s people’s accomplishments on this day were quite considerable. They had managed to dig out two precious treasures on the first day, which was quite impressive.

“Fine. Let’s also rush into the mountain and exchange the goods that we dug up quickly in order to prevent any unexpected accidents,” Bai Shanliang said as he stood up to do so.

The Ghost Clan’s goods had been buried underground for countless years, and since they had now been dug up, they would surely decay much faster. So, they knew that they must offer them to the sanctum, which would use special means to store them safely.

When they were all just about to stand up, Xue Qi, who was slightly startled, asked, “Well... Won’t you have a look at your Central Supreme Demon? He’s also from your Demon Mountain...”

The four demons were taken aback by this. They didn’t ignore Su Yu on purpose, but since they had all gone into the Eighteen Linked Mountains, they knew how hard they were to tackle. They were quite abnormal, so they figured that it was probably impossible for Su Yu, who was just a Level Two Fairy, to deal with them.

This was why they didn’t question Su Yu, as they did not want to embarrass him and make him feel ashamed of himself. After all, he was inferior to the rest of this group of powerful experts. However, since Xue Qi had just mentioned it, they could only brace themselves and ask him now.

“Junior brother Su, how was your luck? Did you manage to dig up a treasure?” Bai Shanliang casually asked Su Yu.

The other demons also took on a carefree attitude as they awaited Su Yu’s reply.

Su Yu stroked his nose and smiled. After all, he didn’t get just one!

“Well, I was quite lucky, and I managed to dig out two magical treasures, both of which were half stuck on the surface. I was just about to consult you all about them!” As Su Yu spoke, he took out the two treasures and showed them to the group.

One of them was a bloody Human Skin Drum, while the other one was a broken sword that was once used by a human, which still emitted a sharp aura.

Chapter 802: The Ghost Clan’s Vestiges

Two pieces? The four demons were startled. They didn’t expect that Su Yu, who was the less favored among them, would manage to dig out two pieces!

Several pairs of gazes, all of which were as sharp as arrows, looked toward Su Yu's hands. The people here couldn't help but furrow their brows when they saw the Human Skin Drum, as they all could detect its reeking bloody scent.

But, its grade was still obviously not any lower than Bai Shanliang's White Bone Whip. It was also a semi-manufactured fairy artifact!

As for the broken sword, it should have been a spiritual artifact when it was intact, and now that it had suffered great damages, it had become only equal to a semi-manufactured fairy artifact.

"Junior brother, your luck is really enviable." Bai Shanliang laughed involuntarily. "The Ghost Clan's magical treasure should be worth at least 300,000 merit points. As for the broken sword, it seems like it has unusual origins, and if I'm not mistaken, then it should be the longsword of Changbi Tieluo, which was quite famous in the Red Blood Palace a hundred years ago."

Bai Shanliang then added, "His sword was quite strange, as it could grow longer at its owner's command. Changbi Tieluo used such a sword to sweep through the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands, killing innumerable ghosts in the humans and ghosts great battle a hundred years ago. This caused a great sensation. However, it was a pity that he disappeared later on, and it could be assumed that he had already died on the battlefield, as they never found his corpse."

Bai Shanliang then said, "If you return this broken sword to the sanctum, then you will get a reward, which would be at least 4,000 merit points."

It seemed that Su Yu had gotten 7,000 merit points on his first day alone! Everyone present was amazed by his good luck!

"Let's go to the manor and quickly exchange them, so that we can go back to rest," Bai Shanliang stood up and suggested.

Gongsun Wuxie rolled her eyes. "I will also go there to have a look at what treasures those inner sanctum disciples have dug out."

Bing Wuxin furrowed her brows. "I will also go to have a look."

"Me too." In the end, even Zi Xuan stood up and followed them. After all, she wouldn't let any opportunity for looking for Su Yu pass. But, it was a pity that she still didn't know that Su Yu was actually beside her!

Su Yu looked at Xue Qi and asked, "As for you?"

Xue Qi shook her head and didn't seem interested. "Just leave me here. You can go without me."

Xue Qi then looked suddenly at Su Yu. "If you see that group of inner sanctum disciples, then you better not have any conflict with them. As far as I know, two of the seven disciples have ambiguous relationships with the Shao family, so don't give them a reason for causing your trouble."

Su Yu's heart shuddered. It seemed that Shao Yueming had sent people here as expected. Moreover, they were even two inner sanctum disciples, who were probably both Divine Masters!

Such a lineup was really like a deadly trap for Su Yu. He wondered would come next.

Su Yu's eyes flickered as he took a look at Zi Xuan. "Fine. Since you will be alone in the camp, you should be careful," Su Yu said.

Su Yu then set out, along with the four demons, and flew towards the manor. There was a person, who had been sent by the sanctum, within the manor, who was in charge of examining the treasures and exchanging them for merit points.

When they reached the manor, they found that it was bustling with activity. There appeared to be no less than 100 people here. They were the sanctum's people, all of whom had been here for a long time, as they were in charge of the excavation.

Since they were in charge of only the excavation, they couldn't exchange treasures for merit points like Su Yu and the others. Instead, they could exchange them for ordinary cultivation resources. If this hadn't been the case, then by staying here for the long-term and accumulating merit points, they would have been able to become much wealthier than even the inner sanctum elders!

When Su Yu swept them with his gaze, he immediately noticed an empty counter that had a solemn and aloof middle-aged man at it.

"It's there. Let's go." Su Yu took the lead and went toward the man.

Just after this, seven other people strode forward among the crowd, also heading toward the middle-aged man. The one at the front was a beautiful young woman, who wore a multi-colored dress and seemed to be around 28 years old. She had a gentle temperament and a pretty, pleasant-looking face.

She was the person who had gotten the right of entering the Elegant Spirit Mountain, while the other six people had been brought by her here.

"Senior, we came to exchange the objects we have dug out, so please have a look at them." The young woman spoke in a soft voice and wore a respectful expression as she put nine treasures on the table.

When Su Yu took a look at them, he found that half of them were already almost decayed, so he threw many of the objects away immediately.

The middle-aged shopkeeper's expression was calm and composed, and he didn't take even a single look at them as he lowered his head and started passing his palm over the objects on the table.

"The first one has already lost all of its spiritual properties, so it isn't eligible," he announced.

Ding!

The middle-aged shopkeeper tapped the extremely damaged flag, then shot it away. Such an action was quite disrespectful. After all, these people were inner sanctum disciples, yet they were still being treated by this middle-aged shopkeeper so coldly!

The expression of the young woman in the multi-colored clothes became somewhat unsightly, and the entire group was clearly embarrassed.

“The second one, a Bloodthirsty Sword, it’s just a defective good, so it’s also useless,” he announced. “The third one is a waste as well, and the fourth one is barely eligible... So... 3,000 merit points...”

It was only now that the expressions of the nine inner sanctum disciples eased slightly, changing for the better. They didn’t completely relax until he had finished examining all nine objects, and in the end, only four of them were eligible and could be exchanged for a total of 12,000 merit points. This was quite a large sum!

“Take your merit points.” The middle-aged shopkeeper said as he gave her the merit points.

“Many thanks senior.” The young woman in the multi-colored clothes smiled sweetly and thanked him.

After she spoke, she was about to turn around and leave, when a tall youth spoke to her, “Senior sister Jiyu, it seems like the outer sanctum disciples are also here.”

The other six people followed his gaze, while the young woman swept Su Yu and the others with her gaze curiously. She nodded and revealed a faint smile as her gaze fell on Su Yu. She then averted her gaze and was about to leave.

“Senior sister Jiyu, aren’t you interested in having a look at the outer sanctum people’s harvest? They might have a better harvest than us,” the same youth spoke to her once again, and his words had a provocative tone to them.

Su Yu couldn’t help but pay attention to the youth, and when his gaze met his, he saw a glint of craftiness flickering in his eyes for a moment. Su Yu immediately wondered...

Is he one of the experts, who was sent by Shao Yueming to take my life?

The young woman was somewhat moved by his words, so she stood in her place and did not leave yet. When Su Yu and the others noticed that they wanted to observe them, they could only walk forward helplessly and reveal everything they had gotten to the middle-aged shopkeeper.

“Four pieces?” The expression of the young woman changed slightly, as even though their cultivations were many times weaker than theirs, they still managed to dig out four treasures!

She was especially shocked by Su Yu, as he took out two pieces. His cultivation was obviously the weakest among them all, yet he still took out more treasures than any of the others.

Two youths among the seven people took a look at each other at such a moment, and greed could clearly be seen in all of their eyes. Since Su Yu was unexpectedly capable of taking two pieces by himself, then they knew that they must get his secret techniques for excavating the black mountain!

“White Bone Whip! This is eligible, and I will give you 3,000 merit points for it.” The middle-aged shopkeeper swept over the item with his palm calmly.

“Vajra Scepter! Eligible... For 3,000 merit points!” The middle-aged shopkeeper was quite indifferent and heedless as he went through the items.

Just after this, the Human Skin Drum that Su Yu had found was perused by the shopkeeper.

“Eligible! I will give you 3,000 merit points.”

In the end, when he stroked the long sword, his palm stopped, while his eyes observed it carefully. Shock suddenly emerged on his calm face, while a faint smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. “There is finally someone who dug out this long sword!”

He raised his head and looked at Su Yu, then made a rarely seen action. He actually nodded and said, “This piece isn’t bad! It once had a great significance, so I will give you 4,000 merit points.”

His different attitude made all of the inner sanctum disciples envious of Su Yu. This lad really had good luck, as he had found two treasures all by himself!

However, the following scene dumbfounded them all, as the middle-aged shopkeeper spoke calmly, “Take the other five pieces too and exchange them.”

His words made Su Yu’s whole body shudder, as he couldn’t believe what was happening. He had not taken the other five items because he had wanted to keep a low-profile, yet the middle-aged man before him had discovered them with just a glance!

How could he peek into my spatial ring’s contents? Su Yu couldn’t understand this, even after pondering over it for a long while. However, the inner sanctum disciples were even more shocked than he was!

“You still have five pieces?” Gongsun Wuxie’s eyes widened as she asked in surprise.

Even Bai Shanliang and Tian Renyao were astonished, and Bing Wuxin couldn’t help but take several looks at Su Yu as she muttered, “What a freak!”

They were incapable of understanding how Su Yu found such a grand number of treasures. Su Yu blanked for a moment, before he looked at the middle-aged shopkeeper deeply. He then took out the other five treasures. Two of them were the Ghost Clan’s magical treasures, while the other three were the Human Clan’s magical treasures.

The young woman was shocked even more when she discovered that all of those treasures were in a good state. In fact, not one of them was decayed at all!

How did he achieve this? Such a question appeared in the minds of all of the people, and none of them could calm down for a long while. The eyes of the two tall youths in the young woman’s group became even more ardent at that moment.

The middle-aged shopkeeper’s eyes lit up, and he couldn’t help but chuckle and praise him, “Good! This is too good. It wasn’t like I never saw someone who had such great luck, but it’s my first time seeing someone like you, who found seven pieces in just one day!”

The middle-aged man started examining the treasures, one after another, and declared that they were all eligible. The two Ghost Clan’s treasures were worth 6,000 merit points, while the Human Clan’s treasures weren’t really special, so their price was quite a bit lower. They were worth just 500 merit points. In summary, all of them were worth 6,500 merit points in total.

If the previous 7,000 merit points were added to this total, then Su Yu's total for the day was more than 13,000 merit points! Such a large sum of merit points made the eyes of all of the people become red with jealousy!

"Isn't this guy's luck too great?" The young woman in the multi-colored clothes looked at Su Yu suspiciously, as she was quite frustrated to see that the hard work of a group of seven people didn't amount to even an early stage Fairy's efforts alone!

"Let's leave and go speed up our excavation tomorrow." The young woman stamped the ground with her fair feet, clenched her teeth, and prepared herself to compete against him again tomorrow.

After they returned to the camp, the little demoness hugged Su Yu's thigh. As she looked at him with her watery eyes and put on a pitiful look, she said, "Brother Yuxian, please bestow upon the pitiful Wuxie some of your merit points. After all, I already gave you my last 10,000 merit points to get the quota."

Su Yu shook his thigh, yet the little demoness was clinging to him tightly, so he couldn't throw her off. The transvestite took avail of such an opportunity and came over, wanting to embrace Su Yu as well.

Su Yu's scalp became numb, and he conceded quickly, "Fine. If I dig out enough Ghost Clan's treasures tomorrow, then I will give you one of them."

"Many thanks brother Yuxian! I love you the most." The little demoness smiled craftily.

"As for me?" The transvestite asked resentfully. "You are willing to accept the small vixen, Wuxie, yet you don't care about my deep feelings for you?"

Su Yu kicked him angrily and rolled his eyes at him. "Get lost!"

As for Bai Shanliang, he had actually gotten some harvest today, so he would find it embarrassing to go and ask for more. Bing Wuxin looked at Gongsun Wuxie and Su Yu quietly.

She was his girlfriend in name, and this matter was known by everyone in the sanctum, yet Su Yu had given Gongsun Wuxie a promise, yet didn't give her anything. However, since she didn't really have any feelings for Su Yu, she didn't mind too much.

When all of people calmed down, Su Yu suddenly noticed that there was something missing. Su Yu raised his brows suddenly and asked, "Where is Xue Qi? Wasn't she in the camp?"

It was only at that moment that the four demons realized that she had disappeared. "Her objective is different from ours, as she came here to investigate the Eighteen Linked Mountains disappearance cases. She is most likely out looking for some clues about that," Tian Renyao guessed.

Bai Shanliang's expression became grave as he picked some of the soil off of the ground and sniffed it before he spoke in a deep voice, "There is a creature that came here, and I smell a faint poison that it left behind in the soil. It's the same poison as the corrosive poisonous gas that was left in the Eighteen Linked Mountains."

The expressions of all of the people here solemn when they heard him. They knew that Xue Qi could be in grave danger.

“Let’s separate and look for her.” Su Yu’s heart shuddered as he offered the suggestion to the group.

Bing Wuxin looked at Su Yu and asked, “Are you close to her? Since that mysterious creature has managed to capture Xue Qi, then it should be quite powerful, and you would be in grave danger if you ran into it alone.” Her unspoken implication was that there wasn’t any need for him to look for her.

Su Yu was disappointed by her, and he turned his head back to look at her as he spoke calmly, “Even if we don’t consider her status as being one of our fellow disciples, she’s still one of our companions on this trip. If I can abandon her today and not care about her, then I could also abandon you tomorrow? What’s the meaning of such a team then? Wouldn’t it be better for each one of us to go his own way?”

Xue Qi’s character was quite good, and she even warned Su Yu to be on guard against the two inner sanctum disciples that had been sent by the Shao family. As such, there was no reason for Su Yu to give up on her now.

Bing Wuxin was startled by Su Yu’s words, as it was rare for people dare to speak to her so harshly. In fact, she was quite displeased and she snorted coldly.

“Did I say that I didn’t want to go? I just asked you to stay here obediently and not to throw your life away in vain.” After she said this, she strode forward in big steps, lifted open the tent’s curtains, then left in a huff.

Bai Shanliang sighed. “Junior brother, you misunderstood her. Although she treats people coldly, she isn’t really heartless. In fact, even if you hadn’t mentioned it, she would still have gone to look for Xue Qi.”

Did I misunderstand her? Su Yu felt somewhat sorry as he thought of this.

“Fine, let’s leave too,” Bai Shanliang said, then left soon after.

Gongsun Wuxie and Tian Renyao followed him, and only Su Yu and Zi Xuan remained.

“Do you need me to help you?” Zi Xuan asked.

Su Yu nodded, while Zi Xuan tilted her head sideways. “Fine, but I can’t expose my cultivation, as there are two people with high cultivations in the manor, and they would probably end up discovering me.”

Su Yu was grateful to her. “You should just act according to what’s possible for you. You can leave the rest to me.”

After Zi Xuan left, Su Yu summoned Sheng Ge.

“Did you discover anything?” Su Yu asked her hurriedly.

Sheng Ge sniffed the surroundings as she spoke gravely, "Master, I can't be mistaken about it. It's the aura of the ghost that I detected yesterday, and although it's quite faint, I can still detect it. It's him."

A ghost! Su Yu was shocked, as it was unexpectedly a ghost that had captured Xue Qi.

"Can you detect in which direction he went?" Su Yu asked in a grave voice.

Sheng Ge furrowed her brows. "It has already been a while, and it isn't really certain that there is some of his aura left on the road, but I will give it a try."

Su Yu's heart tightened. "Fine, then let's quickly chase after him."

The direction in which Sheng Ge went was none other than the Eighteen Linked Mountains' direction. Su Yu's heart sank slightly as he looked at the pitch-black Eighteen Linked Mountains. It seemed like he might be obliged to expose some of his magical techniques for this mission!

Chapter 803: The Ghost Clan's Surviving Member

After an hour, Sheng Ge ended up venturing into the depths of the Eighteen Linked Mountains, following the trail of the faint aura. She stopped midway several times, and she almost ended up losing track of the aura altogether.

It was only after reaching a mountain that she stopped and said, "It's impossible. The aura has already dissipated completely, so I can't continue tracking it."

Su Yu surveyed the surroundings and was surprised to discover that the black mountain in front of him was the exact mountain that he was in charge of excavating.

"There's not even a little bit of it left?" Su Yu's heart sank upon hearing this.

Sheng Ge nodded. "No. I'm incapable of detecting the outer party's aura any longer. I could still sense it faintly along the way here, but once we reached this place, it disappeared completely."

Su Yu remembered how Xue Qi had comforted him before as he walked around the black mountain and observed it carefully. But, he didn't find any trace of Xue Qi.

Their search lasted for most of the night, and after they returned to the camp, all of other the people who went to look for her came back one after the other, none of them finding anything either. It seemed that Xue Qi was truly in danger.

"Don't get anxious! Xue Qi is an inner sanctum's disciple, and her cultivation is at the Divine Master Realm level. Thus, she has many ways of protecting herself, and even if she was kidnapped, her life won't really be in danger. But, we should notify the Manor Master and ask for reinforcements to help us look for her. That would be better than us continuing to look for her aimlessly by ourselves." Bai Shanliang attempted to comfort Su Yu.

In reality, though, all of the people here knew clearly that this possibility was quite low. Since the enemy could kidnap Xue Qi quietly, it could be seen that the enemy's power surpassed Xue Qi's, which meant that it was quite unlikely that Xue Qi was capable of protecting herself.

As he thought of this, Su Yu forced himself to smile as he said, "Well... We can only try this route and hope for the best. I hope that she won't suffer any harm until we are able to get to her."

He figured that all he could do now was resign himself to fate, while doing his best to help remedy the situation. After they reported this matter, it alarmed the Elegant Spirit Manor's members and its master greatly.

It was no secret in the Elegant Spirit Mountain that people were constantly going missing in the Eighteen Linked Mountains. As such, this was a grave matter, and no one dared to assume responsibility for it.

On the same night, the Manor Master sent a hundred people to search the Eighteen Linked Mountains. He even went there personally.

The Eighteen Linked Mountains were brightly lit with their torchlights for the whole night, making it seem like it was daytime, while the voices of the people searching echoed everywhere. They bustled about for the whole night, continuing their search until dawn, but they still didn't find Xue Qi.

Everyone wore a solemn expression. They were all restless and terrified. This was especially the case for the people who had been sent by the sanctum to stay here for a long period of time. They were more nervous than the others.

Many people had gone missing in the last half a year, and they didn't find them to verify that they were still alive, nor did they find their corpses to confirm their deaths. This matter caused them all to be in incredibly low spirits. As such, none of them felt like working.

"Sirs, there are evil spirits running amuck in the Elegant Spirit Mountain, and I have already notified the inner sanctum. There will be upper layer members of the sanctum coming here in two or three days, and even the Palace Master may come here personally to examine everything. So, please calm down," the Manor Master divulged.

After hearing this piece of shocking news, they all wondered... Will the Red Blood Palace's Master, Mo Tianxuan, really come here personally?

All of the people, who had been in such low spirits, became energetic once again. It was as if they had just been injected with chicken blood!

After all, Mo Tianxuan was a legendary person in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands, and his All Creation Realm cultivation made all eighteen domains cower before him in fear and awe. So, if she undertook this task personally, she would surely find the people behind all of this!

"As for Xue Qi's disappearance, you can just set your mind at ease about it, as when I contacted the inner sanctum, I learned that her Life Badge is still intact! This means that she's still alive and her life isn't in danger. When the Palace Master comes here, she will surely be saved!" the Manor Master informed Su Yu and the others with this piece of good news.

Upon hearing this, Su Yu relaxed slightly and thought with relief... She is still alive?

The Life Badge was a privilege that was enjoyed by only inner sanctum's disciples. These inner sanctum's disciples were the only people considered worthy of protection by the sanctum. Thus, the sanctum cared about their safeties greatly.

One way that they could track the safety of these inner sanctum's disciples was through their Life Badges. They could leave behind a drop of their blood essence, imbuing it into a special badge, which would become their Life Badges.

Then, if a disciple died, his Life Badge would detect it and would shatter into pieces. Thus, if the badge was still intact, it meant that the disciple was still alive!

Su Yu heaved a sigh of relief when he learned that Xue Qi was still alive. Now, they just had to wait for the Palace Master to come here and deal with the evil spirit.

All of the people returned to their work and continued excavating the black mountains, including Su Yu. He had already excavated a third of a mountain, and after he continued excavating it for another day, he had dug out another third.

So, just a third of it was left. Such a ridiculously fast excavation speed was quite terrifying and astonishing!

Also, after excavating for a whole day, Su Yu had found five Ghost Clan objects and six Human Clan objects, which he could probably exchange for a total of 16,000 merit points! At this rate, if he finished excavating the whole mountain the next day, he could probably get another 16,000 merit points. He would then end up having more than a 100,000 merit points total, which would be enough for him to get the Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation!

Splash!

At that moment, Sheng Ge came out from the mud, her face filled with delight. Her body's aura was slightly more powerful now, and it seemed like she was close to reaching the Level Three Fairy Realm. In fact, she could probably reach it easily within the next day!

"It seems like you have received many benefits during this time!" Su Yu commented after sizing her up.

Sheng Ge's heart shuddered upon hearing him, and she quickly spoke in a submissive tone, "Master, all of this has only been bestowed upon me because of you."

She feared Su Yu because she had been imprisoned and tormented by him for a long time. This made her fearful of ever daring to betray him again.

"Fine. Did you find anything in the last third?" Su Yu asked.

Although Sheng Ge was quite sensitive to the ghosts' aura, her senses were still limited by its distance from them. The closer she was to the aura, the clearer she could sense it. It was understandable that Su Yu had almost finished excavating the whole mountain, he wanted to know whether there were still any treasures buried in it.

Sheng Ge spoke in confusion, "Master, the Ghost Clan's aura's fluctuations that I am sensing were the same as yesterday's. There are around ten aural fluctuations, and it still seems like there is something strange at the bottom of the mountain."

Su Yu raised his brows, then asked, "Why do you think it is strange?"

Sheng Ge replied, "Well... I didn't detect it yesterday because I was too far away from it. So, I was only able to sense it a while ago. It seems like there is a hidden space beneath the mountain, which has intense fluctuations of ghost energy within it."

Is a powerful magical treasure from the Ghost Clan buried at the bottom of the mountain? Su Yu wondered as his eyes lit up.

He then said, "Rest for a while before you continue the absorption. Meanwhile, I will see whether I can open a small tunnel to use to get inside."

Su Yu knew that if he delayed this matter, many accidents might occur. People would surely be suspicious of him because he had managed to dig out a large number of treasures, and this night, many people would be coming to the mountain that he had excavated in order to investigate. They might even go to the bottom of the mountain before him, which meant that Su Yu would end up missing an opportunity to get a precious treasure.

Sheng Ge was clearly equally as interested in the mysterious space at the bottom of the mountain as she said, "Okay. I will try absorbing a part of the blood essence to cause a part of the ground to turn into mud."

After five minutes, Sheng Ge had drilled into the ground. She didn't need to absorb all of the ghost's blood essence in the mountain, but had only needed to soften enough ground to form a tunnel, through which a single person could pass. This meant that she wouldn't need to absorb too much blood essence!

After four hours had passed and the sky was darkening, Su Yu finally managed, with Sheng Ge's help, to open a tunnel that led to the bottom of the mountain. Su Yu carefully drilled into it and went down to the bottom. It was only when he reached the very bottom of the mountain that he discovered that a natural cave was beneath the black mountain!

The cave was quite spacious and had many pitch-black and crisscrossing tunnels, which made the cave extremely complex to navigate. In fact, it would be nearly impossible for someone to find their direction in it!

Su Yu was startled by this discovery. Judging from the cave's great expanse, it seemed like it stretched beneath all of the Eighteen Linked Mountains! If an ordinary person came here, he would probably need to proceed carefully in order to not get lost. But, since Su Yu had Soul Eyes, he wasn't really afraid of anything.

His eyes shone with a white light as the whole cave turned transparent in his eyes, allowing him to see through everything in it clearly. As Su Yu surveyed it with his eyes, he discovered that there weren't any living beings here. Also, it seemed like it was a natural cave, which had existed here for countless years.

All of a sudden, Su Yu's pupils contracted slightly, and his eyes, which were capable of seeing through everything, saw a great stone gate that his gaze couldn't penetrate. Since it could isolate his Soul's power outside, this giant gate was surely no ordinary thing. This meant that the person who had constructed it must be extraordinary!

His heart shuddered slightly, but he hesitated for only a moment before he started walking toward the gate. After all, he was determined to not allow the crisscrossing tunnels to bewilder him or cause him to get lost. Besides, this was impossible because his eyes could see through it all!

After he walked for an hour, Su Yu finally reached the stone gate. At that moment, Sheng Ge's eyes lit up and she said, "Oh that's right! The powerful ghost energy fluctuation I felt came from this stone gate!" She seemed quite excited.

Su Yu stroked his chin and examined the stone gate. It was a thousand-feet-long, and was made from black materials that gave people an eerie feeling.

Su Yu could also feel the Ghost Clan's aura coming from the gate, and it made him wonder... Why is there was a man-made gate in this natural cave?

Su Yu, while harboring doubts about this, strode forward. After he examined the gate carefully, he discovered that the gate wasn't closed tightly and a gap could be faintly seen in it. It seemed like it had been opened by someone recently.

As Su Yu looked through the gap, what appeared before his eyes shocked him. He unexpectedly saw Xue Qi, who had gone missing!

Xue Qi was confined in a blood-red light sphere that had numerous tentacles stretching out from it. These tentacles were trying to reach Xue Qi's body, but luckily, she was wearing a necklace that had a yellow bead that emitted a yellow light, which kept the tentacles from reaching her.

At the moment, Xue Qi's eyes were closed tightly and her brows were furrowed. It seemed like she was struggling to persist.

Su Yu saw a big pile of bones next to Xue Qi, and from their shading, it could be deduced that their owners had died just recently. In fact, it looked like not even half a year had passed since the oldest owner of the bones had died, while the newest set of bones seemed to have only been there for a few days.

As he thought about the constant disappearance of people in the last half a year, Su Yu couldn't help but shiver. He wondered... Is the ghost that's been running amuck behind the stone gate?

A sense of crisis welled up in Su Yu's heart as he swept his gaze over the other nooks of the room with his eyes and observed its terrain. After he observed it carefully, he discovered that the room's structure resembled an altar.

The surroundings were all sunken in, while a giant platform was erected in the middle. There was a flight of stairs that had been constructed in it, and mysterious patterns were carved all over the surroundings. These patterns were distorted and strange, and it didn't seem like the patterns depicted a human language at all.

However, Su Yu still needed just a single glance to recognize it, and he exclaimed, "The Ghost Clan's language!"

Those distorted patterns were clearly from the Ghost Clan's language, which was also present in Yun Yazi's research. As Su Yu had once studied Yun Yazi's research, he recognized the language immediately.

“It’s an Illusory Spirit Departed Soul Formation!” Su Yu then exclaimed, as he realized what the writing in the Ghost Clan’s language meant. It seemed like it was a secret technique that was related to souls.

The platform was probably an altar for using this formation. This altar seemed to be quite old, maybe even a hundred years old! At the moment, ghost energy was running amuck above it, and an evil wind was also blowing in that space.

Su Yu’s pupils suddenly contracted as he saw a person among the tumbling ghost energy. The person was laying on the middle of the altar.

Su Yu couldn’t see his face because it was covered by ghost energy, but he could still feel a powerful aura emanating from the man. Su Yu’s expression became grave, as this aura was too powerful,. In fact, he could tell that it was at the middle-stage Divine Master level.

Sheng Ge started shivering and her small face became pale as she said in a terrified tone, “Master, you must flee! This is probably the All Creation Ghost, which died in the past and is now using a Human Clan’s Divine Master’s blood as a sacrifice in order to activate the Illusory Spirit Departed Soul Formation to heal his soul, which was damaged in the past!”

She then added, “His current power is just at the middle-stage of the Divine Master Realm, but he will likely advance into the later stage of the Divine Master Realm very soon!”

Chapter 804: Taking the Bait Willingly

Su Yu’s heart thumped as he wondered... Will the ghost that died a hundred years ago be reborn?

After he confirmed that he was really a middle-stage Divine Master, Su Yu held his breath and started retreating. As he looked at the trapped Xue Qi, Su Yu clenched his teeth slightly.

Su Yu knew that he couldn’t fight a middle-stage Divine Master, and if he rushed in and acted rashly, then he wouldn’t be able to save anyone and would just die in vain. Hence, he decided that it would be best to go back, then return later with help.

After he left quietly, he crawled out of the underground grotto. As the wind blew all around him, Su Yu felt a chilliness transmitting from his forehead. It was only at this moment that he noticed that his forehead was filled with cold sweat.

He never would have imagined that the ferocious monster, which was behind many missing people cases during the past half year, would be found in the grotto in the mountain beneath his feet! Su Yu knew that he must quickly inform the Manor Master, then ask him to come and take care of it!

When Su Yu returned to the camp, he found that Bing Wuxin and the others had already returned.

“Why did you come back? What happened?” Bai Shanliang asked Su Yu. “Wait! I’m noticing that there is a faint toxic poison on your body. Did you meet the creature that kidnapped Xue Qi?”

When they heard his words, everyone present stood up and looked at Su Yu nervously. Su Yu nodded solemnly. “Let’s talk about this later on, as we must now go to report back to the Manor Master that I found Xue Qi!”

The expressions of the people became grave, as from Su Yu's demeanor, they could guess that something major had occurred.

"Junior brother, you don't need to go there, as the Manor Master has already left the manor to go to welcome the Palace Master and the others. Now, there are only several elders overseeing the manor." Bai Shanliang shook his head.

Why would he leave at such a crucial juncture? Su Yu's heart sank slightly, and as he surveyed his surroundings, he furrowed his brows and asked, "Where's Zi Xuan? Has she still not returned?"

"She came back, but she left again soon after. It seemed like she was trying to evade something... Or someone." Bai Shanliang replied, while he gazed at Su Yu. His instinct told him that Zi Xuan was different from ordinary people.

Su Yu was somewhat startled by this news, as he had to wonder... Why would she suddenly have left, without any reason? Did she sense some imminent danger?

Now that there isn't anyone left to help me, how can I save Xue Qi?

"Junior brother, why don't you tell us about Xue Qi's current situation? Then, we can ask for help from the elders, as well as the other seven inner sanctum disciples," Bai Shanliang suggested.

Just them? Su Yu shook his head after he considered it for a moment. After all, the four demons would be easily killed by the middle-stage Divine Master if they fought him, and only the manor's elders could be of any help against it.

All of a sudden, Su Yu's eyes lit up. "I found a way! So, you can just leave this matter to me alone, while you go inform the manor's elders later."

The four demons looked at each other in dismay and bewilderment. They were all wondering what Su Yu was up to. However, they still complied, deciding to just wait for a while before going to inform the manor's elders.

After a short moment, Su Yu returned to the black mountain quietly. As he looked at the darkening sky, Su Yu sat cross-legged on the mountain, then started checking the day's harvest.

After a long while, a group of people flew by the mountain. They were none other than the seven inner sanctum disciples! They were somewhat curious about Su Yu because of his performance yesterday, and they had come here to have a look at what he had managed to harvest today.

"Junior brother, did you just start to take a rest?" A soft and pleasant-sounding voice echoed throughout the air.

When Su Yu raised his head, he saw senior sister Jiyu, who was wearing multi-colored clothes, standing before him. Her pretty eyes were looking fixedly at the grand number of magical treasures before him.

Su Yu collected the treasures quickly, while he stood up hurriedly, then cupped his fists and saluted them. "Senior sister Jiyu, senior brothers."

The gazes of the six inner sanctum disciples, who were behind Jiyu, became filled with shock as they saw the short mountain, which had just one-third of itself left! They were all Almighty Divine Masters, yet their excavation speeds were slower than this Fairy's! This was a matter that greatly shocked them!

The gazes of these six people were obviously filled with greed, too. After all, such treasures they all desired to possess as well.

"Junior brother, you really have great means, as you have managed to erase two-thirds of the mountain in just two days! As such, it isn't surprising that you would have such a great harvest." Jiyu bit her rosy lips, as she was astounded by Su Yu's success. She also envied him.

Su Yu replied modestly, "I was just lucky. It seems like this mountain isn't as hard to handle as I had first imagined, so I managed to excavate it easily."

"Junior brother, you are too modest. If you have an opportunity of coming into the inner sanctum in the future, then you can look for me to ask me for instruction on the martial path." Jiyu seemed to want to say something else after this, but she stopped herself.

They also had just three days for excavating, which meant that this was their last day. So, they must go back to the inner sanctum tomorrow. Although their gains weren't small, they were still quite insignificant when compared to Su Yu's.

She wanted to ask Su Yu whether he had some secret technique, but as she wasn't close to him, she knew that she wouldn't get any secret information out of him, especially if she asked him rashly. In her eyes, since he had managed to take the number one place in the outsiders recruitment exam and had reached the fiftieth layer of the Carp Leaping over the Dragon Gate, then he should have great potential and have a great chance of entering the inner sanctum in the future.

Su Yu revealed a faint smile, "Senior sister really likes to joke! After all, I have just entered the sanctum, so the inner sanctum is still quite far away from my reach."

"Junior brother, I believe in you." Jiyu smiled sweetly, and she seemed quite beautiful at such a moment. "It's almost night now, so why don't you come back with us, as these mountains really aren't safe?"

Su Yu replied, "Senior sister, many thanks for your concern, but I still have a matter to take care of. Senior sister and senior brothers, you can go back without me."

"Since that's the case, then you should be careful, and remember to come back as soon as you can," Jiyu instructed him, before she led the others and left.

As he watched them prepare to leave, Su Yu curled up his lips and revealed a faint smile. "Whether Xue Qi can be saved or not will depend entirely on all of you."

Su Yu then stamped the ground with his feet, revealed the hidden tunnel, and quickly went into it, entering the underground grotto. Now, there was nothing left on the mountain apart from a cool breeze.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At this moment, two people appeared suddenly, like ghosts. One of them had black-skin, which had a purple and golden luster to it. His eyes were extremely bright, and they seemed like a pair of torches amid such darkness.

The other person had two swords on his back, one white and the other black. He also had sword-like, sharp eyes. As he stood there, his whole body emitted an aura of aloofness.

“Hehe, the lad managed to slip away quickly and disappear in just the twinkling of an eye. Did he know that we would try to harm him?” The dark-skinned youth surveyed the surroundings as he chuckled.

The youth who carried the black and white swords on his back didn’t speak, but swept his gaze through the surroundings. He suddenly felt something unusual about the mountain beneath their feet, and when he carefully observed it, he noticed a tunnel entrance, which was covered up slightly and had been hidden in the darkness.

“Brother Wen, look over there! It’s a tunnel.” The dark-skinned youth noticed the tunnel entrance too, and as he swept it with his feet, he got rid of the stones that covered a part of it up, revealing the whole entrance.

He squatted down and stroked the entrance lightly, a cold look appearing in his eyes. “There is a remnant trace of his aura at the edge of the entrance. It seems like he entered it. So... That’s why he didn’t want to come back with us to the camp! It was because he discovered this underground tunnel and wanted to seek treasures by himself!”

The dark-skinned youth curled his lips and revealed a mocking smile. “It can’t be denied that he’s really a crafty lad!”

The expression of the youth with the black and white swords was still composed and calm. “The Eighteen Linked Mountains are a part of the strangest region of the Elegant Spirit Mountain, and it’s extremely strange that such a tunnel appeared here. So, don’t be careless. Let’s just wait for him to come out, as this is the safest choice.”

“Brother Wen, it doesn’t seem to me like this tunnel was made recently, which means that the lad must have already gone into it before. So, if it had so many dangers, then how could he still dare go into it?” The dark-skinned youth was somewhat anxious.

He then added, “Moreover, the lad doesn’t seem stupid, and if he discovered that we were beside the tunnel entrance, then he would surely hide inside it and not come out. Since we are obliged to leave the Elegant Spirit Mountain tomorrow morning, we don’t have time to waste with him.”

The dark-skinned youth licked his lips. “Brother Wen, don’t you want to go in there to try your luck? Since this tunnel was already opened, then it will surely be taken over by the manor tomorrow, and we won’t have any opportunity of going into it in the future!”

His last words touched the dual swords youth and tempted him. After all, the martial path was hard and difficult, and a fortuitous encounter could change one’s whole life! It all depended on whether one was willing to take such risks or not.

“Then... Let’s follow the lad’s aura and pursue him.” The dual swords youth closed his eyes for a moment.

When he reopened them, a resplendent ray shone in them. It was capable of faintly discerning the traces that had been left by Su Yu’s aura.

The two people then sped along the complex tunnel like a formless wind. After the time it would take to brew a half cup of tea, they stopped in front of a giant stone gate.

“Brother Wen, why is there such a man-made stone gate here?” The dark-skinned youth furrowed his brows. He had a bad premonition as he looked at the pitch-black stone gate.

The dual swords youth’s heart sank slightly. “We were probably duped by him. I can feel a terrifying aura inside this stone gate.”

They finally realized that they were lured here by Su Yu! “Then what about Su Yuxian? Such a big person couldn’t just disappear into thin air?” As the dark-skinned youth surveyed the surroundings, he was quite flabbergasted.

At this moment, an old man walked out of the pink fog that was permeating the vicinity of the stone gate. He was none other than Su Yu!

But, the eyes of the person who had just appeared before them were crystal clear and pure, like that of a child. This didn’t coincide with the age of the person before them!

“Su Yuxian!” The dark-skinned youth shouted in a low voice. They didn’t notice anything odd about the current Su Yu because they were nervous and were focused on the danger that was lurking behind the gate.

“Hehe.” Su Yu chuckled as he turned once again into the pink fog and disappeared.

Instantly, a bolt of lightning flickered before the tunnel entrance, while Su Yu walked out of it. The current Su Yu had taken back his youthful appearance. He had long white hair and a youthful face, which was as handsome as an ethereal immortal’s.

He had a devilish-looking mark between his eyebrows, and his deep eyes seemed like those of immortals’, the kind of which were depicted in ancient scrolls. He seemed quite mysterious.

Su Yu wore a smile on his face. “Enough time has already passed, so they should have already reached the stone gate by now. Hehe, I will have to trouble you to help me block the ghost.”

While he was speaking, Su Yu’s left eye turned into the penetration eye, which could see-through everything, while his right eye became the scarlet spatial power’s eye. His left eye penetrated the grotto, looked at the stone gate, then looked through the fine fissure on it, while peeping into its inside.

At the same time, his right eye’s spatial power instantly passed through the gate and engulfed Xue Qi, as well as the scarlet sphere that was beside her. The two people outside the gate, who were both bewildered by Su Yu’s sudden disappearance, suddenly felt a baffling spatial power, which caused their expressions to change abruptly.

Chapter 805: Luring Divine Masters Away and Killing Them

Xue Qi, who was inside the room and bound by the blood-red sphere, was resisting with the sphere's devouring power with great difficulty. All of a sudden, she felt a powerful spatial power engulfing her, which shocked her greatly.

The spatial power didn't care about her resistance, so it teleported her away immediately. Ghost energy was still tumbling on the altar, and the black corpse that was laying there immediately noticed what had happened.

Roar!

An inhuman roar was heard at that moment, and the black corpse stood straight up, its yellow eyes shining. The space around it shivered, and so did the pitch-black stone gate. As this was happening, a powerful aura spread from the altar throughout the surroundings.

The two people behind the gate felt like they were facing an erupting volcano. They felt weak and powerless in front of it. Even though they were both early stage Divine Masters, they were like mere ants in front of this mighty aura.

"A middle-stage Divine Master!" the dark-skinned youth's pupils contracted as he exclaimed in alarm. He didn't utter another word, but turned around decisively and ran away.

As for the dual swords youth, he had already started to flee. As he ran, his expression was extremely gloomy as he yelled, "That d*mn guy! We fell into his trap!"

Swoosh! Swoosh!

They were now facing a middle-stage Divine Master, so they didn't dare hold anything back and immediately used all of their secret escaping techniques. When they had come here, it had taken them five minutes to reach this place, but on the way back, it only took them ten seconds!

The two people then charged into the tunnel decisively, planning to escape from the underground cave. However, it was only after entering it that they discovered that the opening from which they first entered it had been blocked by a yellowish blue bead. It now covered the opening fully, preventing anyone from entering or leaving the cave!

"That d*mn b*stard! How dare he plot against us?" The dark-skinned youth was anxious, so he shouted as he thrust his fist at the object that was blocking the exit.

Bang!

However, when he struck it, he didn't manage to push aside the object. Instead, he only hurt his arm, which was now tingling in pain due to the impact.

"Let's cut open the surrounding stone. We must quickly leave this place before the middle-stage Divine Master behind us overtakes us. Otherwise, we might not survive!" The dual swords youth's brows twitched as he spoke.

His heart was brimming with killing intent. They had planned to kill Su Yu, yet had ended up being blocked in this underground cave by him!

What was even more critical was that they were blocked here with a terrifying ghost that was at the middle-stage of the Divine Master Realm! Moreover, the ghost was infuriated and in a rage!

Ding!

The dual swords youth took out his two swords and thrust them at the stones that were surrounding of the exit. He left a big dent, and it looked like he would need just another ten sword strikes in order to open another tunnel at this spot.

So, the dark-skinned youth didn't dare slow down now. His fists took on a dark purple luster, while his palms turned completely dark purple. He seemed quite monstrous.

"Ah! Open!" The dark-skinned youth shouted as he struck the wall with great force, causing most of it to crumble.

At that point, if they joined forces, the two of them could surely make a big enough opening to escape if they hit the wall just three more times.

"Brother Wen, let's persist!" the dark-skinned youth said as he thrust another fist at the wall.

But, brother Wen, who was behind him, didn't attack the wall again. Upon realizing this, the dark-skinned youth lowered his head and looked behind him. He saw that his brother Wen had disappeared completely in those few short moments!

"Brother Wen!" Horror appeared on the dark-skinned youth's face, and he quickly flew downward.

When he had just left the tunnel and returned to the cave, he noticed a person out of the corner of his eye.

The dark-skinned youth heaved a sigh of relief, then turned his head around and asked, "Brother Wen, what happened? Ah! What... What are you?"

When he turned his head around, his speech came to an abrupt halt. What appeared behind him wasn't his brother Wen, but a ghost with hideous features, which was clad in a black robe!

Dense ghost energy was permeating out of its tattered black robe, and what was hidden beneath that black robe was a very scary face! It had green skin, sunken eye sockets, and yellow pupils, which had a ghost fire flickering in them. Its nose was rotted out, and its mouth was filled with sharp fangs!

As the ghost stared at the dark-skinned youth, a chilly wind came out from its mouth as it said, "It's fine. He saved just a single Divine Master, while two came at me. It was worth it."

Whoosh!

Then, the ghost disappeared suddenly. The dark-skinned youth was overwhelmed with shock. His whole body turned dark purple, and it seemed to be extremely hard and firm.

He didn't detect at all that a black giant ghost phantom image had appeared behind him and had almost stuck to his back. In fact, it almost seemed like his shadow. Then, all of a sudden, its big mouth, which was filled with sharp fangs, snapped open and bit his neck!

“Ah!” At that moment, a miserable scream echoed throughout the spacious and empty cave.

The dark-skinned youth quickly withered like a plant, and after just three seconds, all that remained of him was a pile of skin. His flesh, blood, and even his bones were devoured entirely!

The ghost licked its lips and chuckled. “His taste isn’t bad, but I still am not full.”

As the ghost laughed nastily, it looked at an empty fissure in the wall and waved its hand at it.

Bang!

The giant rocks there were suddenly shattered.

Whoosh!

A person then flew out quickly from among the shattered rocks. It was the dual swords youth, who had disappeared suddenly just moments ago. He had detected the ghost’s arrival early on and had hidden quietly.

He assumed that the ghost wouldn’t discover him, but it was unexpectedly sharper than he had expected, as he had just witnessed his junior brother being sucked dry and turned into a pile of skin! The dual swords youth’s scalp became numb, and as he thought about how terrifying the ghost was, he quickly turned and fled.

He clenched his teeth and charged into the tunnel, determined to risk everything there. The underground cave was now sealed, and if he stayed inside of it, he would be like a sheep that was trapped with a tiger, and it would be impossible for him to run away unscathed!

He rushed to the end of the tunnel, while holding both of his swords and waving them crazily as he shouted, “B*stard! Open the tunnel entrance!”

Su Yu was now standing atop the bead. A pink fog flickered beside him as a person whose appearance was exactly the same as Su Yu’s appeared.

It grinned at him before its body dissipated, leaving a pink creature that was as big as a puppy behind. It was the small kylin!

It was innately proficient in transformational magical abilities, so it had taken on Su Yu’s appearance in order to lure the two people to the stone gate!

Afterward, it had turned back into its illusory state, passed through the black mountain easily, then returned to Su Yu’s side. Everything had gone exactly like he had planned!

When he heard the shouts and curses echoing beneath him, Su Yu curled his lips into a smile and asked, “Senior brother, isn’t that place quite good for you? It has magnificent scenery, an elegant environment, and you can still occasionally find some treasures there. Even I don’t have the chance to enjoy such a good fortune!”

The dual swords youth burst out with rage, “Su Yuxian, let me out now! If you don’t, I swear that I will hunt you down to the ends of the earth!”

Su Yu chuckled, then replied with a tone of mockery, “Haha! You can only hunt me down if I let you out! If you stay there forever, no one will hunt me down!”

“Okay. Su Yuxian, as long as you let me out, I will never cause you any trouble again.” The dual swords youth took a solemn vow, while his eyes were filled with hatred. He wouldn’t cause any more trouble for Su Yu, as he would just kill him and end his troubles for good!

Su Yu shrugged his shoulders, then replied, “Senior brother, it will better for you to just stay there peacefully.”

The dual swords youth was just about to rain down curses upon him, when he suddenly felt a chilly wind that reeked of the smell of blood blowing on his neck. His face turned pale, but unlike the dark-skinned youth, he was decisive, and he waved his black and white swords at his neck and chopped off his own head!

He had chosen to put an end to his own life! However, even though his body had perished, a transparent phantom, which couldn’t be seen by the naked eye, flew out from his headless corpse. It disregarded all obstacles and easily passed through all matter as it flew out of the tunnel.

Letting one’s soul leave one’s body was one of the Almighty Divine Masters’ techniques. He had now left just an empty shell behind as he had escaped.

However, since his body had perished, his martial path’s cultivation was completely wasted. Hence, he had to look for a new body and start cultivating all over again.

The feud that he now had with Su Yu could be considered as deep and irreconcilable, and as he glared at Su Yu with rancor, he shouted, “Su Yuxian, just you wait!”

When Su Yu unexpectedly replied to him, the dual swords youth was greatly shocked.

“Is that so?” Su Yu turned his head around and wore a fake smile as he gazed at the Soul Body in front of him.

The dual swords youth’s expression became grave as he asked in alarm, “You can see me?”

Su Yu revealed a faint smile and said, “I can’t just see you, I can also send you to another place!”

After he spoke, a vortex appeared in Su Yu’s eyes, which emitted a mysterious and irresistible power.

The dual swords youth’s soul was swallowed by it. It then fell into Su Yu’s Soul Space, the eighteenth layer of hell.

As the dual swords youth looked at the boundless darkness, which stretched as far as his eyes could see, he couldn’t help but panic.

“What’s this?” The dual swords youth’s soul was quite restless.

It was at this moment that an aged voice echoed out from the darkness, “Haha, the lad still kept his promise. He quickly got another Divine Master’s soul!” At that moment, a revolving drop of blood appeared.

Upon seeing it, the dual swords youth’s expression became grave as he asked, “Who are you?”

The drop of blood spoke vigorously, “You don’t need to know who I am, as it’s enough for you to know that I need to use you.”

After the drop of blood spoke, it didn't leave the dual swords youth any chance to escape. It drilled into his forehead and swallowed his soul completely!

The drop of blood became rounder and seemed to be even more vigorous than before. At this moment, Su Yu's voice echoed out from the dark space, "I already fulfilled my commitment."

When he fought the Blood Emperor in the Zhenlong World in the past, he was forced to use the drop of blood's Evil Ghost's power, absorb all living beings' power, and use it for himself. The condition that the drop of blood put forward at that time was gifting it a Divine Master's soul. Now, he had finally fulfilled that promise.

"Lad, are you interested in striking another deal with me?" The drop of blood chuckled.

Su Yu raised his brows and asked, "A deal? I still don't need to use your Evil Ghost's power yet, so it's still too early to discuss such a thing."

The drop of blood chuckled, then said, "Don't take this so seriously. Let's talk about life, our dreams, and the future. Wouldn't it be better to just chat about those things?"

The corners of Su Yu's mouth twitched as he replied, "Something occurred outside, so I don't have time to waste with you here now. If you have something to say, just say it."

"You are really a boring fellow," the drop of blood murmured as it wore a fake smile. "The deal I want to discuss with you is about my secret technique, the Evil Dragon Divine Body. You are surely interested in it, right?"

Su Yu replied without giving this matter a second thought, "I already studied most of the Dragon Clan's language, so even without your help, I can still translate this scripture."

"Hehe, is the Dragon Clan's Sacred Cannon, which I got by risking my life, something that can be cultivated just after translating it? You have probably already used the First Dragon's Body that I reformed, right? How is it?" the drop of blood asked mystically.

Su Yu replied after he mulled over the question a bit, "It's quite strong, but still not as strong as I imagined it would be."

At first, the First Dragon's Body had raised his body's power to the Fairy Realm from its original Half Fairy Realm level. Such a strengthening effect could be considered as quite abnormal.

But now, its effects were quite average, as it could only increase his power by a single level. This was quite mediocre and didn't live up to its title as the First Dragon's body.

The drop of blood laughed upon reading all of this on Su Yu's face. "It's only natural. Even the First Dragon's body is divided into several levels, and you are just at the lowest level, the one-meridian dragon body, so it's obvious that it would be mediocre."

Su Yu was startled by this and asked, "One-meridian dragon body? This wasn't written on the Evil Dragon Divine Body Technique.."

“Hey, did you take the dragons as fools? Do you think that they would really write everything on the scripture? Many crucial details are considered an inheritance and are passed down orally from each generation of dragons to the other. As such, they won’t write it down or record it anywhere. So, how can you know?” The drop of blood spoke proudly.

Su Yu’s eyes lit up slightly as he asked, “Doesn’t this mean that you knew a part of it?”

The drop of blood stuck replied with a question, “Do you still need to question me about this? In the past, I destroyed worlds, extinguished heavens, and killed both gods and immortals alike. So, what’s a trifling Dragon Clan to me? Do you think that they would dare to hide anything from me?”

Su Yu was still skeptical of this, and he said, “I will believe you this time. But... What do you need, and what can you give me in return?”

The drop of blood smiled craftily. “You just need to give me a Divine Master’s soul each month, and I will look for a way to help you reform your body. But, you have to possess enough Real Spirit Dragon’s veins, so I can reform your body into the Five Dragons Body. Then, your body can reach the Divine Master Realm.”

A fleshly body at the Divine Master Realm? Su Yu felt a rush of excitement as he thought about this. Divine Masters were extremely powerful, and their powers were immeasurable. Even though Su Yu now had many powerful treasures, he still didn’t dare to rashly face a Divine Master!

If he made any mistake, he would be killed by a Divine Master before he could even use any of his techniques. But, if he could train his body to the Divine Master Realm, he would be much safer.

“Okay, it’s a deal!” Su Yu agreed.

Now, all he needed to do was look for an adequate amount of Real Spirit Dragon’s veins. As for how could he get them, he already had a plan!

His soul went back into his body and his eyes snapped open. He then tapped the ground with the tip of his foot and flew high into the sky, while sucking the Underworld Pearl toward him.

He then flew toward the manor. However, just after he started flying, a black shadow appeared behind him quietly and suddenly, like a ghost.

The black shadow then stuck onto his back and emitted eerie laughter as it said, “It’s you who saved and stole my blood food!”

When its words had just echoed out, it opened his big mouth and was about to bite Su Yu’s neck...

Chapter 806: Ghost Cry Three Moves

It seemed like Su Yu was already prepared, and his whole body flickered with lightning, while he turned into a bolt of lightning before escaping. He instantly crossed tens of thousands of miles and reached the edge of the manor’s territory.

He could already faintly see the camp and the manor. However, a wind, which had a fishy smell to it, blew at him at such a moment, while a wisp of a sharp and cold aura assaulted his heart.

He didn't need to turn his head around to know who it was. The ghost at the middle-stage of the Divine Master Realm had pursued him, and he knew that it would be impossible for the speed of a Fairy like him to rival a middle-stage Divine Master's speed. Moreover, Su Yu could feel that the sharp and cold aura possessed an extremely terrifying power, which wasn't something that he could confront head-on.

Su Yu's gaze flickered slightly as he looked at the manor, which was almost within his reach. He didn't retreat, but turned his hand over and threw a half yellow and blue pearl from his sleeves. The pearl, which was just the size of an eye, quickly enlarged as it flew in the air, then bombarded the person behind him.

Poof!

A faint sound echoed as the cold wind was crushed forcefully by the pearl.

"You still have such a magical treasure?" The ghost spoke in surprise via a human language. After all, his attack should have been more than enough to kill 10 Fairies like Su Yu!

Su Yu sucked back the Underworld Pearl into his palm, while he shook his sleeves at the same time. He then took a wisp of silk, which even Divine Masters might not be capable of detecting, and waved it.

The ghost had sharp senses, and although he couldn't see the wisp of silk, his instincts still detected a danger and warned him. At that moment, the black fog around him flickered, while a pair of wings formed on his back, and as he flapped them, he traversed hundreds of meters instantly. In the instant that he left his former place, a spatial fissure appeared there.

As Jiuzhou's space was powerful and firm, it would be difficult for even an All Creation Power to shatter it. Hence, Su Yu's strike had managed to frighten the ghost.

"Who are you? There isn't anyone like you in the Elegant Spirit Mountain." The shocked ghost spoke in a grave voice.

Su Yu noticed the unspoken implication of his words, which caused him to wonder...

What's this about? Is this ghost quite familiar with the Elegant Spirit Mountain and the people within it?

It seemed to Su Yu that Sheng Ge hadn't been mistaken, and that this ghost had indeed hidden all along in the Elegant Spirit Mountain's Manor! It was for this reason that he had managed to discern with a single look that Su Yu, who had just taken back his youthful appearance, had never once appeared in the Elegant Spirit Mountain!

"You don't need to know that information." Su Yu's gaze became grave.

Then, he snapped his fingers several times, waving the wisp of silk in his hands like a whip. The ghost's expression became gloomy as he evaded it repeatedly, somehow managing to dodge its dangerous attacks over and over again.

Rip!

Suddenly, the ghost's sleeves were cut off by the silk, which shocked the ghost. He was already quite afraid, and as he took a look at the Elegant Spirit Mountain's manor, which already showed some signs of activity, then glanced at Su Yu, he clenched his teeth and chose to give up.

"Lad, it won't end here!" After he spoke, he turned around and fled.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several powerful auras, each emanating from Divine Masters, appeared at the same time within the Elegant Spirit Mountain's manor. At that same time, five Divine Masters soared into the sky, then flew toward this place, along with the four demons.

However, it seemed like they were too late, as it looked impossible for them to overtake the ghost. After creating a large distance between him and Su Yu, the ghost turned his head around and looked at Su Yu coldly. "Just wait... I will look for you again before too long."

Su Yu curled up the corners of his mouth slightly. "Why do you need to wait until later? I will give you an opportunity now."

As Su Yu spoke, a scarlet radiance shone out of his eyes, while a spatial power instantly shot toward the ghost and quickly engulfed him.

"Wait, what are you doing?" The expression of the ghost changed as he recalled that the same technique was once used to save the female disciple that he had once captured.

He wanted to struggle and resist, but it was already too late. As the space fluctuated, he appeared in the sky above the Elegant Spirit Mountain's Manor.

However, what really infuriated him was that he had been teleported into the middle of the group of Divine Masters! Apparently, Su Yu possessed an even higher degree of control over spatial power, so achieving such a matter was no longer difficult for him. What Su Yu had just done was like throwing the ghost into a den of wolves!

The people in the Elegant Spirit Mountain were startled at such a moment, and they stared at the ghost blankly. However, after they returned to their senses, they immediately started attacking him.

Even if the ghost was extremely powerful, it would be nearly impossible for him to face five Divine Masters alone, let alone when one of those five Divine Masters was also a middle-stage Divine Master!

"Ahh!" A miserable scream echoed throughout the air as the ghost spouted a mouthful of black blood.

As he was being bombarded by them, he was so frustrated that he almost went crazy. As for the five elders, they were quite overjoyed.

Su Yu quickly flew over to them, while holding a yellowish blue pearl in one of his hands and a wisp of silk in the other. He revealed a faint smile as he said, "You have really done something admirable, as you are willing to become a punching bag on your own accord, and help the Elegant Spirit Mountain's old men practice for a while! I really respect such dedication and devotion!"

The ghost was so angered by his cheeky commentary that he started cursing. It was obvious that it was Su Yu who had teleported him into the middle of the Divine Masters, reducing him to such a pitiful state. Yet, he still dared to utter such mocking words at such a moment!

“I will tear you to shreds!” The ghost bared his teeth and cried out sharply.

He then thrashed aside the two early stages Divine Masters before him and rushed toward Su Yu. However, just as he flew out of their encirclement, a chain flew up from behind him and twined itself around him.

When he turned his head around and looked over, he found that it was a baby-faced old man, who had just shot out a rusty chain from his sleeves to catch his legs with it! The chain was extremely special, as not only could it bind his body, but it could also suppress his Ghost Energy. Moreover, the old man was also a middle-stage Divine Master!

“You have stirred up a great amount of havoc in the past year, and now you are finally willing to show yourself. So, you should be executed!” As the old man shook his hand, the ghost was sent flying like a stone, then slammed heavily against the mountain beneath them, crushing it entirely.

Upon seeing this, the five elders set up a formation quickly, then trapped the ghost firmly in the middle of it. They then started attacking him with all kinds of magical abilities.

The ghost, from amid the smoke, roared unceasingly as he was attacked by them. He possessed an astonishing life force, and even though he was encircled and being heavily attacked by them, he still managed to survive.

“Ahh! Not one of you will be left alive!” It seemed like he was thoroughly infuriated by them, and a powerful stream of air rose from the smoke, scattering it away and revealing the ghost’s badly mangled body.

What was before them now was a three-meter-long stocky monster. He had a thick and broad build, a sturdy chest, and thick and powerful limbs.

At first glance, he looked like an apeman, yet he possessed a hideous-looking face, which would frighten anyone. Even though his whole body was filled with wounds, not one of them was fatal.

“Ghost Cry First Move... Wind Comes from an Empty Cave.” The ghost opened his mouth and shot out a black stream of air, which formed a powerful wind that swept throughout the surroundings. The wind possessed an intensely evil power, which had a corrosive nature.

As an old woman, who was at the early stage of the Divine Master Realm, was struck by it, her whole body trembled and blood flowed out of her nose. Such was also the case for many other people when they came into contact with it.

The old man’s expression became grave. “Use your divine seal, as this is an evil wind, which can corrupt Vital Energy, so only a divine seal can resist it.”

At that moment, a magical seal appeared above the heads of each of the five elders. It seemed like a signet, and each of them had different characters depicted on their seals.

Upon seeing this, the ghost just revealed a mocking smile at the corners of his mouth and asked, “How could a trifling divine seal obstruct me? Ghost Cry Second Move... All Holes Are Penetrable!”

At that moment, the stream of air turned into iron needles, which were finer than threads of hair, and they all flew toward the five people to stab them. The radiance emitted by the divine seals managed to stop them for just a moment before it was shattered.

“Ahh! Ahhh! Ahh!” Continuous miserable screams were heard when the four early stage Divine Masters were stabbed by the iron needles. Instantly, the Vital Energy within their bodies started quickly being corrupted and weakened.

“Ghost Cry Third Move... As The Shadow Follows the Body!” The ghost emitted a nasty laugh as the needles that filled the sky turned into ghost phantom images, which immediately attacked the old man.

Splutter!

In the end, even the old man, who was a middle-stage Divine Master, couldn’t help but spout out a mouthful of blood. In just ten breaths’ time, the five elders were all suppressed by him.

Even though the ghost and the old man were both middle-stage Divine Masters, the Ghost Clan’s members fighting prowess was many times greater than the humans’.

Chapter 807: Su Yu Shows His Might

“Old B*stard, did you really assume that I’m afraid of you? Since you dared to get in my way, don’t blame me for being merciless. I will use you all as blood nutriments!” the ghost snorted coldly as it spoke, while it waved its hand at the elder who was closest to it.

It was at this moment that a mocking voice was heard in the sky, “Are you interested in the blood of even old men? If so, it seems like have really been starved! Why don’t you have a taste of your own blood?”

As the ghost raised its head, an intense killing intent appeared in its blood-red eyes. Then, its body flickered and it was about to turn into a phantom shadow and tear Su Yu apart.

It was at this moment that a mystical purple light shone in Su Yu’s eyes, while a purple dragon flew out and twined around the ghost. The ghost discovered in shock that it wasn’t capable of budging even an inch. It was as if the flow of space and time around it was completely frozen.

However, in the five elders’ eyes, it seemed just like the flying ghost had suddenly become slower by several folds. Su Yu’s eyes flickered and he threw the Underworld Pearl in his left hand. The extremely heavy Underworld Pearl struck the ghost, suppressed it, then slammed the ghost against the ground.

Rumble!

This was an all-out strike from Su Yu, thus, its momentum was extremely strong and fast. When the ghost fell on the ground, it left a giant pit in the ground. Moreover, the ghost was still sinking further into the ground.

The pit continued to get deeper until it had extended almost a hundred meters. This caused the ground surrounding it to crumble, and it was only then that it stopped.

Furthermore, it must be known that this was an ancient battlefield. Thus, many of its regions were as solid and firm as the Eighteen Linked Mountains.

After three seconds had passed, the ghost emitted a miserable scream. Its whole body was crushed by the pearl and torn apart. Its bones and flesh were turned into powder, and only half of its body still left intact.

However, even though it was already in such a state, it was still alive because ghosts were all tenacious, and their life forces were vigorous. The ghost shouted in a low voice, turned its remnant body into fog, then drilled into the ground in order to escape.

However, at that moment, a person landed in that very spot. He then waved his sleeves, and an indiscernible thread of silk streaked across the ghost and cut off its head!

The ghost's body was thoroughly destroyed, but an illusory soul fled out from it in fright and quickly drilled into the deepest part of the ground. However, the ghost felt a terrifying suction force halfway through this, as it realized that it was being absorbed by it!

The ghost was barely able to make out a pair of revolving ash-gray eyes, and then it shouted at the top of its lungs, "Who are you?"

It didn't believe that Su Yu was just a mere Fairy, as he had countless magical treasures and many terrifying techniques. Even a Divine Master might die while facing him!

However, the only response was just a stare from a pair of revolving eyes, as well being faced with a silent Soul Space. After he killed the ghost, Su Yu took the pearl and looked at the badly mangled corpse that had been left behind. The ghost's spatial ring had also been crushed along with its body.

Su Yu was somewhat helpless at this moment. Although the Underworld Pearl was powerful, it still crushed everything, and even the enemies' treasures would usually be crushed by it. This was really a pity.

After he killed the ghost, Su Yu relaxed slightly, and he quickly flew out of the deep pit. When he had just landed in the vicinity of the pit, he felt many pairs of frightened gazes upon him.

The five elders were all looking in awe at Su Yu, and fear was apparent in their gazes. They all had personally witnessed Su Yu killing the outrageously powerful ghost quite easily in just a few moves. Moreover, he had even swallowed the ghost's soul!

Suddenly, countless strange magical abilities and techniques engulfed the white-haired youth before them within a mysterious halo. The five elders all felt a great pressure upon them while they were standing before him.

"Little friend, may I ask who are you? And... Why have you appeared in our Red Blood Palace's domain?" The iron chain elder cupped his fists at him and treated him like an equal, even though this white-haired youth was just a Fairy.

Su Yu was taken aback by this, and he smiled and said, "I was just passing by here and witnessed the ghost running amok. So, I knew that I must help. As for my identity, my name is Su Yu."

“Su Yu...” the iron chain elder muttered as he exchanged several glances with the other four elders before they all shook their heads blankly. They didn’t know anyone with that name.

However, this still didn’t affect their awe of him. He was just a Level Two Fairy, yet he had easily crushed a middle-stage Divine Master.

It was really unimaginable! In all of Jiuzhou, besides the nine prefectures’ kings, no one else was capable of achieving such a shocking feat besides this youth!

“Fellow Daoist Su, Many thanks for intervening and killing the surviving ghost. I’m Bai Yang, and I thank you on behalf of the other elders for saving our lives, ” Bai Yang said.

Su Yu chuckled and waved his hand at him as he said, “Elder Bai, you don’t need to be this respectful. It’s only because you all entangled the ghost that I got an opportunity to kill it.”

This wasn’t just a modest reply. If Su Yu had really fought it alone, it would have been impossible for him to get an opportunity to kill the ghost. Hence, it was only because those five people attracted its attention that he managed to do so. Moreover, if he had fought it alone, Su Yu might even have died!

“Fellow Daoist Su, you are too polite. I and those four old men, weren’t really of any help.” Bai Yang chuckled in shame before he wore a solemn look and added, “Fellow Daoist Su, why don’t you come to our manor and be our guest? After the Manor Master comes back, he will surely reward you generously.”

Su Yu refused this invitation firmly, “Fellow Daoist Bai, many thanks for your concern, but I have to do something else, so I can’t stay here for long. I do hope to see you again.”

Su Yu then flew away. When he passed by the four demons, he looked at them and revealed a faint smile. The four demons wore solemn expressions as they looked at Su Yu as he flew over them. They all followed Su Yu with their gazes, and even after he disappeared, they were still solemn, not lively like they usually were.

Bai Shanliang wore a calm look and took a deep breath after a long while had passed. “I really didn’t expect that such a peerless young expert existed in the world! It seems like we have stayed in the Red Blood Palace for too long, becoming as ignorant as a frog observing the sky from the bottom of a well!”

Bing Wuxin held her sword hilt firmly with her right hand, which was shivering. She bit her rosy lips and said, “There is now another great genius I must surpass.”

Even Gongsun Wuxie, who was usually cheerful, wore a pensive look as she muttered, “Which faction trained such a powerful young genius?”

Tian Renyao also became very serious now, and he clenched his fist as he looked at Su Yu’s retreating form. Even though they all had eccentric characters, they were all still prideful people, so they all assumed that they were apex geniuses.

However, when they witnessed the white-haired youth crushing and killing a middle-stage Divine Master, they were shocked and amazed by the presence of such an astounding youth in Jiuzhou!

After they were quiet for a long while, Tian Renyao asked in alarm, "Hey... What about brother Yuxian? How did we forget him? Quick! Let's quickly go and look for him!"

After Bai Yang and the others had rested for a while, they all looked in the direction where Su Yu had left from. Bai Yang then said, "Let's go over there. That ghost came from the Eighteen Linked Mountains."

When they reached that region, they found the cave easily. As for Su Yu, he had already taken on his aged appearance once more, then gone in front of the giant gate.

This place was the ghost's secret room, and it probably still had some treasures left in it. So, Su Yu could not simply leave them there!

After he stepped inside, Su Yu surveyed the surroundings and his gaze fell upon the altar. He then tapped the ground with the tip of his foot, flew to the altar, and observed it closely.

When he had a clear view of it, Su Yu's pupils couldn't help but contract slightly. This was because he saw a familiar face. No, accurately speaking, it was just a pile of skin!

Chapter 808: Ghost Prison Envoy

It was the skin of an amiable-looking old man, who wore monk's clothing. Su Yu had a deep impression of him. He was none other than the elder who had recommended them to the Eighteen Linked Mountains, Jiu An!

Su Yu took the skin and stroked it. It seemed from the slit upon it that it had just been opened recently. Moreover, there was still a faint trace of Ghost Energy remaining within it.

"Sheng Ge, do you know what's going on with this?" Su Yu's wrist shone as he summoned Sheng Ge.

After she came to stand beside him, her gaze immediately fell upon the skin and she furrowed her brows as she said, "It's the Ghost Clan's Painted Skin. After obtaining a living being's skin, they can use a special method to refine it into a skin that ghost's can wear. This allows them to disguise themselves as that living being! Such a method deceive most people, and it's difficult for anyone, apart from ghosts, which are sensible to Ghost Energy, to recognize it."

She then added, "In the war between the humans and the ghosts that occurred a hundred years ago, the human clan suffered great losses because of this method. Also, as the ghosts, who wore the humans' skins, were mingled among them, they were able to obtain a great amount of intel for the Ghost Clan, which helped them to defeat the human clan."

Painted Skin? Su Yu's eyes slightly flickered as he wondered... Do ghosts really possess such an ability?

However, as he thought about the fact that Sheng Ge was capable of secretly hiding among humans, even deceiving Elder Jiu's senses and escaping into the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion. it seemed to him like ghosts really did possess great talents in such aspects.

Ding!

A badge suddenly fell out of the Painted Skin and landed upon the altar. When he lowered his head and looked at it, he found that it was a scarlet badge, which had the three words “Ghost Prison Envoy” written on it. The badge gave Su Yu a familiar feeling, as if he had once seen or heard about it somewhere before.

Swoosh!

As Su Yu thought of something, the ring in his finger flickered and a scarlet badge appeared on his palm. It was such a deep scarlet color that it seemed like it was made of fresh blood. It also had the three words “Ghost Prison Envoy” written on it.

The two badges were exactly the same. The only difference between them was that the number 10,000 was depicted on the back of the badge that was taken by Su Yu, while the number 9,000 was depicted on the back of the badge that he found in the skin.

“The Ghost Prison’s badge?” Sheng Ge spoke suddenly as she looked in disbelief at the two Ghost Prison’s badges in Su Yu’s palm. Her eyes were filled with excitement, respect, and longing.

Su Yu raised his brows. “Well? What do you know about this?”

Sheng Ge’s pretty eyes were incapable of leaving the blood-red ghost badges, while she spoke quickly in excitement, “I obviously know about them! They are the noblest badges in our Ghost Clan! Only envoys can get them!”

She then added, “The only way of getting such badges is by fighting, and as long as your fighting prowess in the Ghost Clan is ranked among the top 10,000, then you will be qualified to get the Ghost Prison’s badge and become a Ghost Prison Envoy!”

Su Yu looked carefully at the Ghost Prison’s badge in his palm, then asked curiously, “Then, what cultivation base is needed to get the lowest tier Ghost Prison’s badge?”

“The early stage of the Divine Master Realm. All those ranked between 9,000 and 10,000 are early stage Divine Masters. As for those ranked ahead of 9,000, they are at the very least at the middle stage of the Divine Master Realm.” Sheng Ge licked her lips excitedly.

As she spoke, Sheng Ge clearly wanted to continue, but she stopped herself and hesitated, then said, “Master, can you...”

“Take them.” After Su Yu heard her explanation, he threw the badges to her casually. After all, since those objects were useless to him, he figured that he would just give them to Sheng Ge.

Sheng Ge was stunned by this sudden luck! The Ghost Clan had several hundred million members, so getting to be ranked among the top 10,000 was the dream of all of the ghosts. As such, many of them, including Sheng Ge, didn’t dare to have such great aspirations.

In the past, she had just been an ordinary soldier, who was just like disposable cannon fodder. She didn’t expect that, after surviving such a great crisis and being sealed within the Zhenlong World’s Dragon Abyss of the Nine Underworlds, she would end up becoming Su Yu’s slave.

She had already accepted her fate and resigned herself to it. But, now that she had just received these two extremely precious Ghost Prison's badges, the tides might have turned!

If she could cultivate the inherited cultivation technique within them, then her power would surely rise, and she might even have a chance of advancing into the Divine Master Realm and turning from a Heavenly Ghost into a Ghost King!

"Many thanks master." Sheng Ge felt heartfelt gratitude toward Su Yu.

Su Yu waved his hand at her indifferently. "If you work properly and honestly for me, then you are bound to get many benefits."

Sheng Ge stood beside him obediently when she heard his words. Su Yu let out a breath as he looked at the Painted Skin. It seemed like Jiu An had already died long ago. Now, just a body that was possessed by a ghost remained.

However, Su Yu was still bewildered by something...The ghost envoys should have already gone back to the Ghost Prison a hundred years ago, so why would one of them suddenly have appeared here? Moreover, where did he come from?

Su Yu couldn't help but start examining the altar as he pondered this. There were many of the Ghost Clan's symbols, all of which formed the Illusory Spirit Departed Soul Formation, within the surroundings of the altar.

Su Yu was also puzzled by the formation's use, so he asked, "Sheng Ge, you once said that only All Creation Realm ghosts can set up such a formation. Is that really the case?"

Sheng Ge nodded."Yes. Only a Ghost Prison Envoy at such a realm could carve the formation's symbols. Even Divine Masters are incapable of achieving such a feat successfully."

Su Yu asked another question as he looked at the Painted Skin in front of him, "The Ghost Prison Envoy that possessed Jiu An's body should have been an All Creation Old Monster when he was alive, right? Then, why was he quite weak?"

Su Yu, who once fought the Blood Emperor, felt that, even if an All Creation Realm ghost's power recovered just up to the middle stage of the Divine Master Realm, they would still not be as weak and frail as he was. Sheng Ge just blinked her eyes at him when she heard his question, as she didn't really understand what he meant.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At this moment, Su Yu's ears twitched as he extended his hand, put it on Sheng Ge's shoulder, then took her back to the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl. The four demons, as well as the five elders, had found the cave at the peak of the mountain easily, then followed the Ghost Energy into it and arrived at the ancient altar.

"Junior brother Su!" Bai Shanliang's expression eased upon seeing Su Yu alive. He had assumed that Su Yu had failed to save Xue Qi and suffered the ghost's vicious assault.

"You are actually still alive!" Bing Wuxin snorted coldly.

Su Yu smacked his lips. "I'm sorry for disappointing you, I was luckily saved by a youthful expert who was passing by." Su Yu's expression was still calm and composed, and his casual words managed to wholly divert the people's attention from him.

"Junior, quickly recount the whole process." The eyes of the iron chain elder, Bai Yang, flickered as he instructed him. He was extremely interested in this white-haired youth.

Su Yu replied carefully, "Elder, when I was just about to create a diversion to save Xue Qi, I was discovered by the ghost. I assumed that I would surely die, but a white-haired youth unexpectedly passed by and saved Xue Qi, then led the ghost away. I have no idea about what happened to them after it."

He carefully mixed genius and fake parts together, which made it difficult for anyone to notice the falsity of his report. The people here were all disappointed, as until now, they still didn't know the identity of this strange and mysterious youth.

"Fine, you can stand aside for now. Is this where Xue Qi was being held?" Bai Yang surveyed the surroundings with his gaze.

Su Yu nodded. "Yes... The ghost was on the altar..."

The people looked at the altar when they heard him, and they easily noticed the skin, with which they were familiar.

"A Painted Skin?" Bai Yang, as well as the other elders, clearly knew the ghosts' Painted Skin.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The five people, all of whose expressions were quite grave, flickered like lightning, as they went over to it.

"We weren't mistaken! According to the various records about ghosts that were collected by the Elegant Spirit Mountain, this is obviously the ghosts' special skin. Who would have expected that the body of Jiu An, who accompanied us for many years, would be unexpectedly possessed by a ghost?" Bai Yang took a deep breath as grief appeared in his eyes.

Just after this, his expression became ice-cold. "The Ghost Clan, which already retreated from the continent a hundred years ago, wouldn't come back to Jiuzhou without a good reason. If we linked this to the fact that many small factions in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands have suffered an unknown faction's assault, then we have a valid reason to assume that the Ghost Clan of the past has started operating once again, and they might probably invade us soon!"

"Correct, it's fortunate that the Palace Master will come here soon, so she can make a decision about this matter herself," one of the elders said.

The hearts of Su Yu and the four demons shuddered slightly upon hearing this, while they all wondered... Will the Ghost Clan really invade us again?

If this was truly the case, then a great disaster would surely befall the human clan! If the Ghost Clan invaded them once again, there wouldn't be anyone capable of confronting the peerless Ghost Prison's great emperor!

As everyone was pondering this, the ambiance became quite heavy. The five elders sent some people to guard this place, then led Su Yu and the others back to the camp.

"Your name is Su Yuxian, right? Don't walk away, as the Manor Master will shortly come back and will have some questions to ask you," Bai Yang said.

Su Yu nodded, then waited quietly with the four demons in the camp. After an hour, Xue Qi, whose face was deathly pale, came back. She was weak, but she hadn't sustained any major injuries.

After hearing that she had come back safely, Bai Yang came to the camp once again and started questioning her about the whole process.

"Senior sister Xue Qi, congratulations on your safe return." Su Yu revealed a faint smile.

Xue Qi was greatly frightened by the dangerous situation that she had just gone through, and she could only smile weakly. "Junior brother, many thanks for your concern."

Gongsun Wuxie rolled her eyes slightly and chuckled. "Senior sister, you don't know how anxious everyone was after you disappeared. Su Yu even braved death to look for you!"

Xue Qi gazed at Su Yu, a warm feeling welling up in her heart. They were just strangers, who had just gotten acquainted, yet Su Yu had still braved death for her. In fact, it was only because of his devotion that she had been saved.

"Many thanks," Xue Qi thanked him once again as she looked at Su Yu with a gaze that was filled with gratitude.

Su Yu chuckled indifferently. "It isn't as exaggerated as she said, so you don't need to care much about it. Besides, I still haven't repaid you for warning me about the Shao Family."

At this moment, the tent's curtain was lifted open and senior sister Jiyu and the others, all of whom had just gotten news about her, entered to visit with her.

"Junior sister Xue Qi, it's really good that you managed to come back safely." Jiyu wanted to curry favor with Xue Qi, and it was also the case for the four inner sanctum disciples behind her, as it seemed like Xue Qi had quite a high status in the inner sanctum.

Xue Qi revealed a faint smile. "Thanks for your concern. It's only thanks to junior brother Su, who braved death for me, that I was saved."

Su Yuxian? Jiyu couldn't help but look at Su Yu, while she mumbled inwardly... This outer sanctum guy is really quite different from the masses.

Chapter 809: The Manor Master's True Identity

Ji Yu took a deep look at Su Yu, then uttered several more words before she stood up and bid farewell to them, “Junior sister, I will take my leave now and let you recuperate.”

After she spoke, Ji Yu and the other four people in her group flew away. It seemed from their pace that they were pressed for time.

Gongsun Wuxie then asked, “They came hastily and left hastily! Were their butts on fire, or did they lose some objects?”

Bai Shanliang sat beside Su Yu and cast a meaningful glance at him. He then said, “They probably didn’t lose any objects, but they did lose two people. Their group had seven people, and two are missing.”

As he spoke, Bai Shanliang couldn’t help but look at Su Yu as he added, “Junior brother Su, do you know where those two people are?”

Upon hearing his question, several people got lost in their thoughts. When Su Yu had left, he was confident and full of himself. He had stated that he could surely save Xue Qi and had even reminded them to invite the elders here after a short while.

Afterward, everything had occurred just like Su Yu had expected, and a ghost appeared! So, all of the people had to wonder... Did he detect everything beforehand? Or, did he set all of this up?

It seemed like those two people who went missing were Divine Masters who were close to the Shao family. As such, it would be difficult for them to believe that their disappearance was unrelated to Su Yu. This was especially the case since Su Yu had taken such strange actions!

“Which two people?” Su Yu asked as he widened his eyes and a look of confusion crossed his face.

Gongsun Wuxie giggled, then said, “It’s the two inner sanctum’s disciples who wanted to take care of you. They both belonged to the Shao family’s camp in the inner sanctum, and they came here to deal with you. We are all aware of this.”

Su Yu suddenly understood what they meant, but he still just shook his head as he said, “I don’t know. I didn’t see them. They are probably digging out treasures somewhere.”

The four demons found it difficult to believe him, but they didn’t have any proof that it was Su Yu who had killed them, so there was not much that they could do about it at the moment.

They all exchanged glances, but didn’t look into this any further. If they really got some evidence of the truth, Su Yu would face grave troubles! If an outer sanctum’s disciple like him killed an inner sanctum’s disciple, then even executing him ten times wouldn’t be enough to atone for such a crime!

After the curtain of night unfolded, it was next day in the early morning...

“Su Yuxian, come with me to meet the Manor Master,” Bai Yan said after arriving here suddenly.

Did Manor Master Zhang come back? Su Yu was startled by this, and he wondered... Doesn’t this mean that Palace Master, Mo Tianxuan, came here, too?

Su Yu followed Bai Yang, went to the Elegant Spirit Manor, and met Manor Master Zhang in a side palace hall. There were eight great elders in the hall, as well as other elders who had all come here to welcome the Palace Master. But, Mo Tianxuan still wasn't here yet.

Moreover, since Manor Master Zhang was sitting in the first seat, it was clear that Mo Tianxuan wasn't here. Su Yu wondered... Did he disdain taking part in such a small meeting?

"Su Yuxian, tell us what you went through from the moment you discovered the cave until you found the ghost's hideout," Manor Master Zhang said solemnly.

Su Yu narrated everything to him, although he obviously made up most of it. When they finished listening to him, their expressions became grave.

"Now, tell us about the white-haired youth." Manor Master Zhang leaned forward and looked at Su Yu. It seemed like he was concerned about this matter more than the ghost discovery.

Su Yu was slightly started by this, but he still told them the story, which he had made up earlier in preparation for this exact moment. In any case, he knew that there wouldn't be anyone who could link the powerful Su Yu with a gray-haired old man like he was now!

After he told them everything, all of the people started whispering to each other and discussing this matter. It seemed like they were curious about the mysterious white-haired youth.

"Okay, you can go back and rest now," Manor Master Zhang said.

Su Yu nodded, then left the hall nonchalantly.

After he left, Bai Yang wore a pensive look as he said, "Manor Master, since the Palace Master had an urgent matter to deal with at the last moment and didn't come to the Elegant Spirit Manor personally, how should we deal with this matter?"

At that moment, Manor Master Zhang was lost in his thoughts, and it was only after a long while the he returned to his senses and said, "Well, the Palace Master's whereabouts are unknown, so let's keep this land's news from spreading for a while. Let's wait until we get wind of the Palace Master's whereabouts. However, we must still pay attention to the white-haired youth."

The elders were very curious over this matter. It seemed that in Manor Master Zhang's eyes, the white-haired youth's matter was more important than the ghost's affair.

"Manor Master, does the white-haired youth have a special status?" Bai Yan inquired.

Manor Master Zhang nodded gravely and said, "Yes, and although I'm not sure of what exactly it is, we must still pay careful attention to him. News has spread recently regarding the murder of the central prefecture's Bright Light Guard's greatest guard, the Blood Emperor."

Rumble!

All of the elders were overwhelmed with shock, and they felt like a thousand claps of thunder were rumbling in their minds.

“The Blood Emperor? One of the central prefecture’s ten great experts? That’s impossible! Unless a prefecture’s king attacked him, who would be capable of killing him?” an elder asked. None of the elders could believe this news.

Manor Master Zhang said in a deep voice, “I also didn’t believe this piece of news at first, but this news came straight from the upper layer members of the inner sanctum. One of the upper layer members who was hiding in the central prefecture witnessed it with his own eyes. The Blood Emperor was hunted down by someone for a billion miles, crossing many cities along the way. This matter was witnessed by countless people.”

Manor Master Zhang then added, “Moreover, the news of the Blood Emperor’s death spread from the central prefecture just after that, so it must be true.”

The whole hall immediately descended into complete silence. After all, All Creation Realm experts were at the peak of Jiuzhou’s pyramid, and only a few people could kill them, yet the Blood Emperor, who was an expert among experts and whose name vibrated in the central prefecture, was unexpectedly hunted down by someone and killed! It was unfathomable!

“Manor Master, may I ask which person did this?” Bai Yang’s heart shivered. The person who could hunt down the Blood Emperor was surely one of Jiuzhou’s peerless experts!

Manor Master Zhang said, “I don’t know, but it’s rumored that it was a white-haired youth who had numerous blood clouds around him. The weapon that he used was a bead, which crushed the Blood Emperor’s body into a paste!”

A white-haired youth and a bead? Upon hearing this, all of the elders felt their minds rumbling, and Su Yu’s image instantly appeared in their minds as they wondered... Was it him? But, they soon shook their heads, as the disparity between those two people’s powers was too great.

“This matter occurred two months ago, but it was kept secret until now. It’s fine for you to know, but you mustn’t divulge it to anyone else. Now, the meeting will come to end here,” Manor Master Zhang said.

The hearts of Bai Yang and the others trembled after hearing this. Bai Yang watched the Manor Master Zhang leave called out, asking in surprise, “Manor Master, there are still many matters that you must take care of. So, where are you going now?”

Manor Master Zhang’s eyes flickered as he turned his head and instructed them, “I must take care of a private matter, so just wait for me patiently until then.”

After he spoke, he strode forward and left. Then, after Su Yu left the side palace hall, his expression became gloomy and he quickly returned to the camp. When he got there, Bing Wuxin, Xue Qi, and the other three people were cultivating quietly in the camp.

“You have returned so soon?” Bai Shanliang was startled, and he stood up and said, “This is good. Today is the last day, so let’s hurry up and excavate the mountains! I’m still waiting to get back my capital!”

Gongsun Wuxie giggled, then said, "That's right, brother Yuxian! You still owe me a Ghost Clan magical treasure!"

Su Yu's expression was unexpectedly still grave as he said in a deep voice, "If you all don't leave now, you will lose your lives! So, let's flee! Quickly!"

Upon hearing him, the five people became tense. They all had a bad feeling when they witnessed Su Yu's current facial expression.

"Junior brother, what happened? Can you explain it to us clearly?" Bai Shanliang's smile disappeared and he wore a serious expression as he asked this.

Bing Wuxin snorted, then said, "If you dare to deceive us, I will split you open with my sword!"

"Brother Yuxian, explain it to us quickly. I have become too nervous because of you!" Tian Renyao came over and spoke coyly. It could easily be seen that they were all scared by Su Yu's current look.

Fear was also apparent in Su Yu's eyes as he said, "We didn't get rid of all of the ghosts. There is still another one hiding. Right now, it's in the Elegant Spirit Mountain, which is extremely dangerous now. So, we must leave quickly."

Another ghost? The expressions of the five people became grave when they heard this news. They had all witnessed the fates of Bai Yang and the other four people who had jointly attacked the ghost.

Even though the five people had joined hands to face the ghost, they had still lost miserably. If a young expert hadn't have passed by there, they would have all been turned into the ghost's meal! Now, Su Yu had just stated that there was unexpectedly another ghost!

"Since that's the case, we should just stay here and not flee. Also, we must quickly inform the Manor Master! Manor Master Zhang just came back, and with him here now, we can surely deal with a ghost that is as powerful as the previous one," Xue Qi said, surprise in her voice.

After all, Su Yu should also have considered this matter. As such, fleeing was surely the stupidest choice that they could make, as once they were spotted by the hiding ghost, it just seemed like that would die even sooner!

However, even after hearing this, Su Yu's expression remained gloomy as he said, "It's because he came back that we must immediately run away! This is because... He's the hiding ghost! He's also a ghost that is using a Painted Skin!"

Su Yu had finally exposed the truth. It was Sheng Ge was actually the one who had informed him of this shocking news.

He had assumed all along that the ghost's aura that Sheng Ge had detected belonged to Jiu An, but when he met Manor Master Zhang a moment ago, Sheng Ge stated that the previous aura was still present. Su Yu had already met the other elders alone, yet Sheng Ge didn't warn him then. It was only after Manor Master Zhang came back that she warned him.

This matter alone was enough to deduce everything! As Su Yu thought back on the formation that was set in the altar, which was in the rock cave, he remembered that it could only be set by an All Creation ghost.

So, Su Yu felt more like Jiu An's skin was just one of the Painted Skins that they possessed. He had a sinking suspicion that they had a greater Painted Skin... The skin of the Manor Master!

After all, he was the greatest ghost here, and he probably even possessed the All Creation Realm's power. So, if they didn't flee now, it would be too late for them to escape!

As Bai Shanliang and the others were still in a daze and startled by this news, the camp's space coagulated suddenly. Everyone was immediately constricted by the space and couldn't even move an inch!

"Space control! This is the All Creation power!" Xue Qi exclaimed in shock.

Whoosh!

A cold wind blew over at that moment, and a middle-aged man suddenly appeared in the middle of the camp, just like a ghost. He was wearing a faint smile at the corners of his mouth, while he stood calmly among them.

"Hehe, Su Yuxian, why do you want to wreck my plans?" The speaker was none other than Manor Master Zhang!

They recognized Manor Master Zheng immediately, however, his eye sockets didn't have human eyes any longer. Instead, they had a flickering purple flame within them. Moreover, his whole body was emitting an eerie ghost energy!

"Manor Master Zhang! You... You are a ghost!" Bai Shanliang exclaimed in shock.

The other people present were also shocked. One of the Red Blood Palace's high-level members, the Elegant Spirit Manor's Master, was unexpectedly just a ghost draped with a human skin over it! This matter beyond everyone's expectations!

Their situation had just changed drastically, so it was difficult for them to accept this fact right away. But, Manor Master Zhang didn't care about this as he looked at Su Yu with a faint smile and said, "I'm really fond of smart people. If you are willing, I can turn you into a ghost like Jiu An. You should have already witnessed how one's strength increases after becoming a ghost. So, what do you say?"

Su Yu's eyes flickered as he asked, "What will happen if I refuse?"

Manor Master Zhang shook his head, while still wearing a faint smile, then said, "You don't have the right to refuse this offer, as you will shortly die if you do!"

Manor Master Zhang then added, "However, before your death, I still want to know how you discovered my true identity."

As Manor Master Zhang examined Su Yu, his gaze suddenly fell on his wrist. His eyes shone slightly as he said, "Interesting... I can detect a faint aura of my clansman from you. It seems like you have subdued one of my clansmen. It's no wonder that you managed to find Jiu An and discover my true identity."

Then, a cold smile appeared at the corners of Manor Master Zhang's mouth as he asked, "However, are you aware that you ended up wrecking my great plan?"

Chapter 810: The Mysterious Lan Long

Great hatred was apparent in the Manor Master's words. "In the past, I suffered your human clan joint attack, and I died while still harboring great resentment. Just a wisp of my soul managed to survive by hiding among the blood before hiding underground. It was only by cultivating for a hundred years that most of my soul finally managed to recover."

He then added, "It was only half a year ago that I managed to get this body by chance, then use it to hunt down human experts in order to use their blood and souls' powers to recover my cultivation base. But, when I was about to finish recovering to my peak state, I ended up attracting the Red Blood Palace's attention."

He looked at Xue Qi as he continued to speak coldly, "It was fine if only reckless inner sanctum disciples like you came to investigate, but when even the Red Blood Palace's Master came here personally, I was forced to concoct another plan and hide. I then planned to use Jiu An as a scapegoat. Jiu An was a greedy and avaricious guy, who had a great thirst for power, and after he swallowed my Ghost Blood, he was turned into a ghost!"

He smiled as he recalled it. "I planned to frame him and let the Red Blood Palace assume that everything that had happened in the past half year was done by Jiu An. As such, I thought that I could use him to pass such a crisis peacefully."

He then shook his head and looked at Su Yu coldly. "But, who would expect that... You would unexpectedly raise a small ghost that could detect my aura as a ghost, nearly exposing my status!"

The people here were all greatly shocked when they heard this. It turned out that Jiu An's capture of Xue Qi was just a play that was set up by Manor Master Zhang! He had wanted to use it to settle the sanctum's suspicions! But, Su Yu had ended up discovering his true status, so he notified Bing Wuxin and the others, almost causing the plan to fail!

"All of you must be punished for this!" A ferocious look appeared on Manor Master Zhang's face.

When his words echoed out, the hearts of Su Yu and the others shuddered. He apparently wanted to silence all of them!

At such a precarious moment, the eyes of Bing Wuxin, who was fettered by spatial power, flickered. "The sword follows the heart's desire!" Bing Wuxin shouted in a low voice, while the long sword on her waist shuddered and emitted a buzzing sound. Then, a bone-chilling sword light was emitted out of it.

Such a sword light contained a mystic power, which shattered the spatial fetters. At the same time, a powerful sword energy swept through the surroundings and freed Su Yu and the others from the spatial fetters.

Su Yu was quite astonished by it, and he wondered what kind of technique it was. Such a sword strike made Su Yu's heart palpitate, as its might wasn't any weaker than the strike of someone at the peak of the early stage of the Divine Master Realm! But, this was to be expected of Bin Wuxin, as she was one of the most powerful people among the four demons.

As the spatial power was torn apart by her, all of the five people here fled in different directions at the same time. It was only in such a way that they would have hope for at least a few of them to escape successfully.

“Your sword techniques are really quite rare. Your great achievements are also quite impressive.” As Manor Master Zhang made his comment, he extended his right arm, raised it, then lowered it forcefully.

A terrifying spatial power instantly surged out of each person’s body. It was about to tear them apart from the inside out!

The expression of Xue Qi and the others changed to ones of terror. Although Manor Master Zhang still hadn’t recovered his All Creation Realm cultivation base, he had already reached the peak of the Divine Master Realm, so he could advance into the All Creation Realm at any time.

As such, the great prowess that he possessed wasn’t something that they could confront. Just when they were about to be turned into mincemeat, Su Yu’s eyes became ice-cold as he wondered... Am I obliged to expose my true status as Su Yu now?

It would still be difficult for him to fight Manor Master Zhang, but it would be easy for him to make a spatial cyclone, which would help everyone escape at least. But if he really did it, then they would all see through his false status as Su Yuxian, which meant that he wouldn’t be able to stay in the Red Blood Palace any longer.

When Su Yu was just about to reveal his true identity, a cold snorting sound was transmitted from a distant place.”You have so easily shown yourself. It seems that I really overestimated you.”

There was a spatial isolation seal that had been set up around the camp, so it should have been impossible for someone’s voice to transmit through it. As such, the only explication for the occurrence of such a situation was that the cultivation of the person was higher than Manor Master Zhang’s!

“Who are you?” Manor Master Zhang was, as expected, greatly surprised to hear this voice.

Rip!

The space was suddenly torn apart, while the spatial isolation seal that had been placed around the camp was torn apart by an extremely terrifying power. The spatial power inside the bodies of Su Yu and the others suddenly disappeared, as if it had been suddenly erased by something.

Su Yu and the others raised their heads in bewilderment. All of them knew the person who had just appeared in an instant. He was the man from the manor, who was responsible for all of the treasures’ inspection!

He wore a blue robe, while a solemn expression was plastered on his face. He was the person who managed to discover the Ghost Clan’s treasure in Su Yu’s spatial ring. At that time, Su Yu had been quite surprised, and he had wondered why he was capable of seeing-through his spatial ring’s contents.

“Lan Long?” Manor Master Zhang was surprised. “Why were you hiding in the Elegant Spirit Mountain’s Manor?”

Dread was apparent in Manor Master Zhang's voice, as he was capable of detecting that his opponent's power wasn't any weaker than his. Clearly, he was also at the peak of the Divine Master Realm.

"I was ordered to keep an eye on the Elegant Spirit Mountain. Did you really assume that the Red Blood Palace would be relieved to leave such an important place to a Manor Master, without using any other methods?" The blue-robed middle-aged man replied, while he looked at him calmly.

He was the secret chess piece that had been placed within the Elegant Spirit Mountain by the sanctum. He was responsible of keeping an eye on all of the generations of Manor Masters. It seems that his special role was only now being put to use.

Manor Master Zhang's expression became gloomy, while hate and resentment welled up in his heart. He was just about to silence Su Yu and the others, all of whom knew his status, yet Lan Long had come here at such a moment and interfered! It was only by killing all of the people here that he could get rid of all future troubles!

It seemed like Lan Long was capable of seeing-through his mind, and he spoke calmly, "I'm not like the manor's elders, so you were already out of luck from the moment you ran into me!"

"Five Elements Heavenly Flame Palm!" Lan Long's expression was calm as terrifying flames, which possessed an intense heavenly disaster power, condensed in each of his five fingers.

Sizzle!

As he waved his palm, the five flames intertwined around each other like five dragons, then flew toward the ghost.

"This is an All Creation Old Monster's tribulation disaster flames!" Manor Master Zhang uttered, while fear appeared on his face. At that moment, a powerful Ghost Energy surged out of Manor Master Zhang's body, then turned into a thirty-meter-long ghost phantom image, which pounced at the flames.

Sizzle!

It seemed like the disaster flames were the bane of this gaseous existence, and the thirty-meter-long ghost phantom image was directly routed by it. Manor Master Zhang, who was hiding within the giant ghost phantom image, screamed miserably, flew back, and spouted blood, while an inextinguishable disaster flame burned upon his body.

It was obvious who was the most powerful between the two of them. Although their powers were almost even, Lan Long was clearly capable of suppressing him. A moment ago, Manor Master Zhang had even wanted to kill Lan Long, but now, he could only flee.

Swoosh!

Manor Master Zhang glared at Su Yu viciously, then extended his hand and tore space, while trying to pass through it and escape.

“Do you want to escape?” Lan Long tore the space apart casually, then immediately chased after him. In the twinkling of an eye, both of them dissipated, leaving just some spatial fluctuations behind.

“Is this what a battle between two Half-Step All Creation Old Monsters looks like?” Xue Qi’s eyes were filled with fright.

After all, fusing with the world and using spatial powers were matters that only All Creation Old Monsters could achieve, yet the two of them were quite proficient in using them. As such, it was obvious that both of them were already close to the All Creation Realm, and it was just a matter of time before they reached it.

“It’s really baffling! Who’s Lan Long anyway? Why have I never heard that our Red Blood Palace had such a peerless expert?” Bai Shanliang asked in amazement.

Su Yu was also somewhat bewildered by such a matter, but he still knew that there was another mysterious All Creation Old Monster overseeing the outer sanctum, even though the Red Blood Palace had announced to the outside world that they had just one All Creation Old Monster, Mo Tianxuan. Thus, the appearance of this Lan Long didn’t really surprise Su Yu that much.

It seemed like the Red Blood Palace had many hidden secrets. Moreover, Manor Master Zhang was the true surviving ghost, which had caused a disturbance in the Elegant Spirit Mountain.

Su Yu and the others all went through an inspection on the same day to check whether they had been turned into ghosts or not. Fortunately, it was just Jiu An alone, who couldn’t bear such a temptation and had become the accomplice of the ghost!

It was late in the evening when Lan Long finally came back. He brought with him a piece of disappointing news.

The All Creation Realm ghost was too crafty and had managed to escape from him. But, Lan Long had still managed to injure him, so the ghost’s cultivation had dropped down to the middle stage of the Divine Master Realm.

Currently, the ghost could recover his cultivation base by devouring human experts, and he would surely become a great disaster to them if they didn’t kill him today! However, such a ghost-hunting mission would obviously not be passed to Su Yu and the others. Thus, it would be given to the sanctum’s experts to handle.

At the moment, all of the Elegant Spirit Mountain’s people gathered together in a side palace hall. One person among them wore a solemn and ice-cold expression, while standing beside the past seat of Manor Master Zhang. It was obvious that he wanted to take charge of the manor.

“All of you should have already learned about what has happened, so before the sanctum assigns a new Manor Master, I will take charge of the Elegant Spirit Mountain’s Manor,” the man announced.

There wouldn’t be anyone putting an objection against such a matter, and Bai Yang and the others were still shocked, as they never once had expected that such an ordinary person, who was in charge of the treasures’ inspection, would become a peerless expert close to the All Creation Realm!

“Announce my orders, and from today onward, all excavations will be stopped temporarily. The sanctum will task some experts to carry out a thorough inspection of the Elegant Spirit Mountain to ensure that no ghosts are alive within it.” After Lan Long spoke, all of the people felt like they had been relieved from a heavy burden.

Lan Long then added, “Moreover, the people who made a great contribution in such a matter will be rewarded generously.”

Lan Long then looked at Su Yu. “As you discovered the underground grotto and altar and exposed Manor Master Zhang’s status as a surviving member of the Ghost Clan, as well as got rid of hidden dangers for the sanctum, you will be awarded the highest issuable reward of the Elegant Spirit Mountain, which is 100,000 merit points.”

Upon hearing this, all of the people descended into silence. Many ardent gazes looked at Su Yu, and it seemed like they wanted to melt him with their fierce looks of jealousy.

Many Divine Master Realm elders had never once gotten such a great reward, and now an ordinary disciple had attained it! But, no one questioned his eligibility for such a reward, as he really had made a great contribution. In fact, if it wasn’t for him, then they would still be at the mercy of the vile All Creation Realm ghost!

If the ghost’s plans had succeeded, then all of the Elegant Spirit Mountain’s Manor people would have been in dire states. When considering this, 100,000 merit points even seemed too few for such a great contribution!

“Many thanks senior.” Su Yu was delighted. Now, not only could he get the Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation, but he could even get another legendary cultivation technique as well!

“Okay. Now, the sanctum’s disciples should immediately go back to their sanctums, as this place isn’t safe.” After Lan Long spoke, he took a look at Su Yu, then turned around and left.