

Nine-Dragon 881

Chapter 881: Alliance of Experts

“Yaomu Daoren!” The Deputy General Manager sighed. “He was a rare absolute strong man, who met his demise in the Desolate Evil Jungle for some unknown reason.”

As Su Yu heard this, he thought... It really was him! That means that the account in the handbook was real! Then, what is the significance of the 200 grains of golden sand?

Although Su Yu could recognize all of the words on the golden sand, he had failed to connect them to form a complete passage. No matter how many different patterns he tried to arrange them in, it was as if those words on the golden sand were merely a portion of a greater whole. It just seemed like something was missing.

“You just have to get a basic grasp of these. There’s no need to delve any deeper. Now, I’m going to tell you about the actual contents of the sacrificial offering,” the Deputy General Manager said. “In the past, the sacrificial offering was purely about offering sacrifices. But, ever since the influences of the Central Prefecture invaded Tianya City, things changed.”

He continued, “In a great war that happened 100 years ago, Tianya City was devastated overnight. After that, both sides had a ceasefire and the inner city was rebuilt. But, the Heavenly Knife Region, which neighbored the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, was reluctant to end the conflict, so it destroyed the inner city. Feeling helpless, the Red Blood Palace and the Purple Cloud Palace held negotiations with the Heavenly Knife Region Master.”

The Deputy General Manager shook his head, then said, “Finally, they came to a consensus that stipulated that the Heavenly Knife Region Master would never attack Tianya City again. In exchange for this assurance, the Heavenly Knife Region would gain the right to enter Tianya City to run businesses.”

He paused for a moment, then said, “This is where the sacrificial offering comes in, as each year, whichever party contributes the most to the offering will get control of the shops. And, of course, these shops will be distributed to them from the industries of the 18 factions of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands.”

He smiled, then said, “After all, our Blessed and Heavenly Lands are quite a small place, while the Heavenly Knife Region has the Central Prefecture as its backer. Thus, it is full of great talents, among which they found two top-notch experts with vast knowledge about Mu words.”

He blinked, then added, “Hence, the Heavenly Knife Region gets permission to open certain shops every year. As you can see now, half of the shops in Tianya City are under the Heavenly Knife Region’s control.”

He then concluded, “So, I hope that you can do your best in the sacrificial offering this year. I don’t expect you to defeat the two top-notch experts. I only hope that you can hinder them for some time. Most importantly, please don’t let us lose in an undignified manner.”

Su Yu had doubts about this before, as he had always wondered why the industries of the Central Prefecture had eroded so fast. He now had the answer!

“I’ll surely do my very best. May I ask... Am I the only one from the Red Blood Palace who will be taking part in the offering?” Su Yu inquired.

The Deputy General Manager laughed. “Of course you won’t be alone! There’s someone else!”

“Who?” Su Yu asked.

“I can’t tell you right now. The earlier this person’s identity is known, the more dangerous it is. Last year, a Mu words expert from the Red Blood Palace was assassinated by the Central Prefecture because his identity was exposed!” the Deputy General Manager said.

Su Yu’s heart sank as he realized the danger he was putting himself in. Before participating in the sacrificial offering, his identity could be kept secret. But, as to what happened to him after that, he had to wonder if he would suffer the same fate as the previous Mu words expert!

As if reading Su Yu’s mind and picking up on his worries, the Deputy General Manager smiled and said, “Don’t worry... I’ll send someone to escort you back to the faction. Also, although the sacrificial offering will place you in great danger, it will certainly bring you great benefits!”

He went on to explain, “During the offering, pure energy will come out from the Desolate Evil Jungle. As an expert in Mu words, you’ll be the first to receive the showering of this energy, which can greatly benefit your cultivation!”

Su Yu pondered this for a moment, then nodded. But, he still had to wonder... How could such benefits to my cultivation compare to my own personal safety?

Even if Su Yu returned to the faction alive, he would still be watched by the powerful influences of the Central Prefecture, which meant that he would still be in danger. He simply felt that this sacrificial offering was a little too risky for him.

However, he wasn’t planning to break his promise, as the secret that was hidden in the 200 golden sand grains of Yaomu Daoren could be extremely shocking. Anyway, he had to make a trip to the Desolate Evil Jungle regardless.

“You can rest for a day at the headquarters. After tomorrow, you’ll be brought to the secret gathering spot to get to know the rest of the experts in Mu words from the Blessed and Heavenly Lands. You’ll need to strive hard to develop a rapport with them, as you will be competing with the two experts from the Central Prefecture during the sacrificial offering,” the Deputy General Manager said.

There are Mu words experts from other factions? Su Yu thought as he nodded.

After a day passed by, the Deputy General Manager brought Su Yu to the basement of the nine-story attic, where a mysterious hidden spell had been activated in secret.

“This is the evacuation spell that was created by the headquarters to protect us from certain dangers. Do not tell the others about it,” the Deputy General Manager reminded Su Yu, while activating the spell.

A surge of vertigo swept over Su Yu all of a sudden, and when Su Yu opened his eyes again, he found himself far away from Tianya City, having appeared in a deserted field!

“Come with me!” With a roll of the Deputy General Manager’s huge sleeve, a strong yet gentle wind swept Su Yu off his feet.

An hour later, at the border of a wasteland, in a stone jungle.

Right when the Deputy General Manager arrived, several beams of shocking energy radiated out from the insignificant stone jungle. Upon closer observation, it could be seen that they were all late-stage Divine Masters of the seventh-grade Almighty, just like the Deputy General Manager!

“It’s me!” the Deputy General Manager bellowed, while emitting his own energy.

Only then did the energies in the stone jungle gradually weaken, and several figures flew out from the stone jungle. Among these figures were men and women, and the old and the young.

“Old Monster Wu, what took you so long to come here?” a red-headed, big-eared bald monk asked in a hoarse voice.

So, the Deputy General Manager’s surname is Wu! Su Yu thought upon hearing this.

“Pardon me for the delay, I was taking care of some important matters.” The Deputy General Manager smiled and greeted them with cupped hands.

The red-headed, big-eared monk glanced at Su Yu. “This is the new Mu words expert you found? He seems to be okay, but I just don’t know if he has the skills. He better not be an encumbrance to the Purple Cloud Palace!”

The monk was none other than the captain from the Purple Cloud Palace. His implied meaning was that Su Yu looked fairy-like and celestial, and also seemed to have a good temperament, but he was unsure if Su Yu was truly knowledgeable enough for these purposes.

“Did I ever make a wrong choice when choosing people before? Let’s talk inside. Let him interact with the other experts of Mu words and get familiar with them, thus achieving a friendly camaraderie as early as possible,” the Deputy General Manager said.

Su Yu was then brought into the stone jungle. It was at this time that he discovered that there was another world inside of it, which was decorated ornately and had been fixed by spells, thus making it soundproof and resistant to the vibration of Vital Energy! All of these things made it hard for the outside world to observe the happenings that were going on inside it.

As Su Yu surveyed the place, he marveled in wonder... Wow! They really went to great lengths to protect the rare experts of Mu words here!

“Shopkeeper Su, you finally came!” A burst of generous laughter poured into his ears at that moment.

When Su Yu turned his head to look, a familiar old figure entered his line of vision. He was surprised to see Master Gao! “Master Gao, why are you... Is... The other expert of Red Blood Palace Master Gao?”

This person was indeed the chief auctioneer of the Red Blood Palace Auction House, Master Gao! He was renowned for his immense knowledge, and even All Creation Old Monsters would seek his advice. He was also very honorable throughout Tianya City.

“I should’ve known it would be Master Gao!” Su Yu exclaimed. After all, Master Gao was very knowledgeable, so it was no wonder that he was familiar with Mu words.

Master Gao smiled amiably and said, “I only found out yesterday that the other Mu word expert who was recommended by the Deputy General Manager is none other than Shopkeeper Su! The Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid you brought was like a boon that had been bestowed by the Heavens to the martial artists of Tianya City.”

“Oh? He’s the Shopkeeper Su who sold the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid?” an onlooker in the crowd expressed his surprise.

“Haha, I thought... Who could it be? It turns out that it’s Shopkeeper Su, who swam naked in broad daylight and bullied women!” Another speaker snarled.

Su Yu immediately lifted his gaze to look at the speakers and saw two middle-aged men. The one on the left was clad in a loose orange robe and was staring at Su Yu in surprise. His cultivation was at the level of a first-grade Almighty!

The other middle-aged man was clad in a black shirt. His face was red and he was smiling in a mocking manner. His cultivation had reached the level of a second-grade Almighty!

Su Yu was puzzled by the second man’s words especially, and he wondered... When did I ever swim naked and bully women?

He did not want to waste his energy explaining anything to them, so he quietly walked up to stand beside Master Gao. Besides, he needed to conserve his energy for the sacrificial offering.

“Shopkeeper Su, do you still have the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid?” A gentle, pleasant, and familiar voice floated into Su Yu’s ears.

Su Yu was surprised to hear it, and when he opened his eyes to look in the direction that the voice came from, his pupils slightly constricted. But, he quickly regained his composure and asked calmly, “Yes. How much does Lady Lü want?”

The woman before him was none other than Lü Chuyi! She was also an expert of Mu words, who had been appointed to come here!

Recalling the first day that he had come to Tianya City, Su Yu remembered that he had seen her coming leaving the headquarters of the Purple Cloud Palace. At that time, he had wondered why Lü Chuyi had come all the way there, and as it turns out, it was actually because of the sacrificial offering!

Lü Chuyi laughed lightly, her smile resembling blossoming flowers. “I am surprised that Shopkeeper Su still remembers me.”

That day, at the door of the Bright Moon Householder’s mansion, Lü Chuyi had mistaken his figure for Su Yu. Hence, she had a deep impression of Su Yuxian.

“It is a great honor.” Su Yu did not even raise his head as he withdrew three vessels of the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid and handed them to her before asking, “Is this enough?”

Lü Chuyi’s eyes shone and her pale face slightly reddened as she said, “I’ve been to the Tonglin Elixir Store, but it was a pity that I was too late. Thanks Shopkeeper Su for your generosity.”

She was about to take some crystals for payment out from her sleeve, when Su Yu asked, “Lady Lü, do you want these Heart Refining Mortal Liquid for yourself?”

Her cultivation had reached the Almighty level, so the effect of the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid would be insignificant to her. In fact, not even a first-grade Almighty would be interested in its effects. So, Su Yu had to wonder... Why is she so delighted?

Lü Chuyi hesitated for a moment before answering, “Actually, it’s no secret... When I was training at the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, my soul sustained some injuries. So, I need some supplements to restore my Soul Energy.”

Since the Incredible Elixir of the Almighty level that enhanced Soul Energy was even rarer than the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid, it was hardly obtainable, even if one had the money for it. So, as she was feeling helpless, Lü Chuyi had chosen to buy the less effective Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid as a compromise.

“The Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion?” Su Yu muttered, and as he was looking at Lü Chuyi, his heart ached unexpectedly.

Su Yu wondered... Wasn’t her soul injured because of the Soul Incarnation that occurred as a result of the blow that she took for me?

At that moment, a bright light shone on Su Yu’s palm again, while seven vessels of the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid appeared. He then said, “The effect will be little with three vessels. Here... these 10 will be better for you.”

Lü Chuyi was delighted by this, and she exclaimed, “Ten vessels! Okay... The price is 110,000 crystals, right?”

“No need for payment, as these are my gifts to you.” Su Yu shook his head, then was getting ready to return to Master Gao’s side.

Lü Chuyi was slightly startled by him abruptly turning away from her, as well as the gift, and she looked at Su Yu strangely before calling out to him, “Shopkeeper Su, we’ve only met once! I can’t accept a gift worth 110,000 crystals from you!”

As she spoke, she insisted on handing the crystals back to Su Yu. Upon seeing this, Su Yu said lightly, “Out of your longing for that person... Just accept it.”

The outsiders wouldn't have understood the meaning of Su Yu's words, but Lü Chuyi shivered and could only stare at Su Yu. His words had clearly startled her.

What did he mean by that just now? Does he know that I mistook him for Su Yu? Or... Did he give me such a gift on a random whim? Lü Chuyi felt confused, and she pondered all of this until her head felt like it would explode. All the while, she stared at Su Yu, trying to discern something that from his expression that would give her any clue.

"Senior Sister Lü, just accept it since he has offered it to you. Haven't you realized that he wants to curry favor with you?" the red-faced, black-shirted man asked. "He's quite clever, buying your friendship with merely 110,000 crystals! Under normal circumstances, he couldn't even get a look from you with 110,000 crystals!"

Chapter 882: The Disappointment

"Junior Brother Qian, stop your nonsense!" Lü Chuyi turned her head and glowered at the red-faced guy in the black shirt.

In fact, she was doubtful as well. There were so many people who wanted to curry favor with her that she could no longer distinguish between who did and who didn't!

Junior Brother Qian pouted, while casting a scornful glance at Su Yu. He then kept his hands encased within his sleeves and shut his mouth.

Lü Chuyi stared at Su Yu for a moment, then slowly nodded and said, "Thanks a lot Shopkeeper Su. If you run into any trouble in the future, feel free to look for me at the Purple Cloud Palace."

Su Yu just stood there motionless, as if he had entered a meditative state.

"Alright, let's pick up where we left off. For the past 10 years, I've been studying uncommon Mu words from the sacrificial offering, and I am sure many of you have been studying as well. So... Let's all share our experiences, as it will then be more convenient for everyone to master more Mu words." Junior Brother Qian waved his hand, then took out a jade drawing board.

There were numerous uncommon Mu words on it. The words were all shrouded in Vital Energy, making it hard to understand to understand them.

"I'll display one first, then all of us will take turns doing so. That way, no one will be at a disadvantage." With a wave of his palm, Junior Brother Qian removed a whiff of Vital Energy, just enough to reveal one word and no more.

The word seemed to be very valuable to its owner. It was a word that was similar to a heart shape, and there was a dot in the center of the heart.

These words had all appeared in the sacrificial offerings before. Although Su Yu was confident, he dared not be careless or hasty in recognizing them. From the looks of it, he recognized this particular word as being "tunnel" in the human language. As such, it wasn't really considered to be uncommon.

“What a coincidence! I’ve spent a long time studying this Mu word too,” a martial artist said. A few others nodded, indicating that they had all studied it as well. Among them were Lü Chuyi and Master Gao.

Junior Brother Qian smiled. “That’s even better, everyone can voice their opinions, then we can make a comparison of them all.”

“I’ve thoroughly checked many ancient books. I think that Mu words are all derived from images, and their meanings have to be speculated from the postures of the words. This heart shape should be speculated this way. See... Look... It has a heart-shaped appearance with a dot in the center, like an eye. I guess the meaning should be intention! Also, we need to sacrifice lots of living things. So... This word could mean that we need to sacrifice the hearts and eyes of living things!”

Upon hearing that, many nodded, as it sounded reasonable to them.

“What does Junior Sister Lü think?” Junior Brother Qian asked. It was clear that he was feeling rather proud.

Lü Chuyi shook her head calmly. “I think it looks like a padlock, with the dot in the center being like the keyhole.” This statement was rather unconvincing.

“What about Master Gao?” Junior Brother Qian asked. He had heard about Master Gao’s reputation before, so he knew that he was not one whose opinion could be underestimated.

Master Gao concentrated on the word, then shook his head lightly and said, “I am not sure about it. Hence, I can’t make a judgment.”

Junior Brother Qian was disappointed, but he quickly moved on, asking those gathered the same thing, one by one. At last, the majority agreed with Qian’s statement that intention was the most appropriate explanation.

“Maybe Junior Brother Qian really got it right this time. If this appears at the sacrificial offering, sacrificing the hearts and eyes of living things makes sense,” an expert said.

In this way, it was agreed upon by all present. Even Lü Chuyi nodded her head.

“If everyone agrees, then whoever encounters this word during the sacrificial offering will know what to do, right?” Junior Brother Qian asked, feeling complacent.

Master Gao looked at Su Yu and asked, “Shopkeeper Su hasn’t voiced his opinion yet, has he?”

It was unknown if Junior Brother Qian missed asking Su Yu intentionally. Qian cast a sideways glance at Su Yu, his eyes full of contempt and disdain.

He was apparently displeased with all of his past deeds. However, those who carefully paid attention would know that it was actually jealousy disguised as contempt.

But, among all of those present, besides Lü Chuyi, practically everyone was jealous of Su Yu. After all, he was always raising storms in Tianya City and gaining immense honor. Such valuable honor could not be bought with money!

Due to the presence of several seniors, he could not afford to engage in a conflict with Su Yu, so he just shrugged and said, “Haha, I almost forgot about Shopkeeper Su. Do voice out your opinion, Su Yu, I’m listening.”

Su Yu frowned slightly. He really did not want to respond to this provocation.

However, everyone seemed to be misled by this guy, and Su Yu was afraid that it might lead to problems occurred during the sacrificial offering. So, Su Yu felt obligated to give a straightforward answer.

“Well... Forgive me for disagreeing, but I don’t think that means intention or padlock. It means a passageway,” Su Yu’s answer was simple and direct. “The majority of Mu words have been transformed from hieroglyphs, but the minority are assimilated from the essence of other races. This word is pronounced as ‘lao’ in Mu, which means passage. Thus, it could foreshadow the appearance of a passageway during the sacrificial offering.”

The experts were startled, as Su Yu had delivered the meaning of the word with such confidence and accuracy. He even knew the proper pronunciation. They could not bring themselves to mock him now as they had wanted to!

Junior Brother Qian was also startled, but he certainly would not admit his mistake, especially not in front of all these Mu words experts! So, he sneered and asked, “‘Well... Did you invent all of this? Ha, up till the present, no one has translated the pronunciation of Mu words in any human books, but you’ve suddenly become the pioneer in this?’”

Su Yu replied calmly, “You don’t know about such things because you have a limited outlook and have had limited exposure. I’m not the pioneer, and you certainly don’t have to be so sarcastic.”

Once he was done talking, Su Yu closed his eyes, not wanting to explain any further. He had said what needed to be said, and if they chose not to listen to him and made mistakes during the offering because of it, he could not be blamed.

Master Gao spent a long time pondering Su Yu’s speech, then nodded and said, “Yes, ‘passageway’ makes more sense indeed. I think that it shouldn’t be ‘intention’ either.”

Lü Chuyi looked at Su Yu with curiosity, while thinking to herself... This old man is really weird!

Besides being indifferent to her, there were a lot more strange things about him that she could not quite put into words. After staring at the word for a long while, Lü Chuyi nodded, then said, “Right! I see it now. The dot in the center doesn’t signify an eye, but some kind of space instead. I recognized it as keyhole, but he took it for a passageway.”

After her contemplation, Lü Chuyi believed more in Su Yu’s opinion. Everyone present had studied Mu words, and it was clear who made more sense.

“If we encounter this word, it would be most appropriate to recognize it as ‘passageway,’” she then added, while everyone nodded.

Seeing that everyone had changed their original views to align with Su Yu’s, Junior Brother Qian was angered. His years of hard work had just been ruthlessly denied by Su Yuxian, who showed no respect for him.

He was truly ashamed at this moment. He hadn’t thought about how his sarcastic remarks and insults had been disrespectful toward Su Yu.

“Fine, you discuss this. I’ll go take a rest.” Qian put away his jade drawing board and shut his eyes at once.

The language experts exchanged glances with each other, then one of them advised, “Junior Brother Qian, you’re a prominent scholar and have a great amount of experience with the Mu words of our generation. Now that the enemy is close, there’s no need to throw tantrums!”

Qian snorted. “Su Yuxian is enough for all of you.”

The experts heaved out several sighs. Everything about Junior Brother Qian from the Purple Cloud Palace was fine, except that he was too arrogant and opinionated for his own good!

Once things went against his desires, he became emotional. As tomorrow would be the day of the sacrificial offering, the fact that he was throwing tantrums right before such an important event was truly frustrating!

However, Qian just so happened to have the most outstanding performance in the previous years. In fact, his mastery of Mu words only fell below the two experts Qin and Lin from the Central Prefecture.

They had competed with each other several times in the past years, and even Qin and Lin had to admit that Qian was a strong opponent. It could even be said that if it was not for Qian, they might’ve lost to him!

The Deputy General Manager, who was watching from the side, furrowed his brows as he said, “Monk Zou, this Junior Brother Qian of yours has become more and more rebellious. Ten years ago, he was only an unheard-of, weak little guard. Now, he has developed such a big temper, behaving willfully even when the enemy is so close!”

Monk Zou sighed. “What can I do? He’s the only presentable Mu words expert in the Purple Cloud Palace. Everyone in the faction, except for the elders, won’t even dare to lay a finger on him! So... How could he not have a big temper?”

Everyone felt at ease after hearing this. Owing to Qian’s distinguished position, they dared not voice their anger, as they feared that he would walk off if he continued being offended. If that happened, the Blessed and Heavenly Lands would be finished in the upcoming sacrificial offering, as no one else could rival Qin and Lin, the two great experts!

“Alright, at such a juncture, we should set aside our differences and discuss this as a whole, learning from each other,” Monk Zou tried to console the group, despite his reluctance.

Qian opened his eyes and stared coldly at Su Yu. “We can discuss as a whole, only if the irritating flies are cleared out first! Otherwise, we can’t calm down and will be unable to discuss anything!”

Monk Zou looked over to the Deputy General Manager helplessly. He was reluctant to do as suggested, as he was the one who brought Su Yu here in the first place. If he wronged him, he felt that Su Yu would surely feel disappointed in him!

Monk Zou sent a message by telepathy, saying, “Old Monster Wu, now that the big day is close, just bear with this and let Junior Brother Qian be the priority. If he’s really offended and barges out, who’s going to represent us in tomorrow’s offering? The two experts you found are far less ideal than Qian, right? Isn’t it impossible to find someone else like Qian in such a short time?”

This was what bothered the Deputy General Manager. Master Gao had not studied Mu words before that, as he only began studying in the past few years when he was appointed by the faction. Hence, he definitely lacked a sturdy foundation and was far less experienced than Qian, who could rival the top-notch experts Qin and Lin!

As for Su Yu, although he had passed the assessment and had a certain degree of fundamental knowledge, no one could really guarantee that his foundation was strong enough. So, if they angered Qian, there would be a great deal of trouble for them during the offering this time.

“Old Monster Wu, simply give him some benefits. He’s just a student from the outside sanctum, so why bother with him so much?” Monk Zou advised.

The Deputy General Manager weighed the benefits and drawbacks in his heart, and in the end, he had no choice but to hold back his annoyance and flash a warm smile at Su Yu. “Yuxian, come out with me for a while... I need to discuss some details of the sacrificial offering with you.”

Su Yu silently sighed as he thought... Not even the Deputy General Manager could save me?

He was clear about the difficult position that he had been placed in, but Su Yu still felt very disappointed. After all, Su Yu had taken the risk of exposing his skills in Mu words and risking the danger of being hunted down by the influences of the Central Prefecture by choosing to unconditionally help the faction. But, in the end, an expert from the other party threw tantrums and had gotten rid of Su Yu so easily, just like that!

Master Gao cast a side glance at Qian, then stood up and said, “I’ll go out too, as it’s better for the people from the Red Blood Palace to stay together.”

Chapter 883: Assassination

The Deputy General Manager had a headache, and he was wondering... Why does there have to be another bothersome one? Su Yu’s leaving is fine, but if Master Gao leaves too, who’s going to learn new words from Junior Brother Qian? After all, since this matter involves the benefits of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands in Tianya City, how can they let emotions get in the way?

“Why are you following us? Stay back and learn more Mu words by interacting with everyone,” the Deputy General Manager said.

However, at that time, Qian’s face hardened. “Sorry, but I’ve changed my mind. Master Gao, since you want to follow them, don’t stay back and be a nuisance!”

The Deputy General Manager was furious. Chasing off Su Yu was fine, but now he wanted to expel the prestigious Master Gao, who he had appointed! It was like he was regarding the sacrificial offering as if it was a children's game!

Monk Zou's figure flashed, and he hurriedly delivered his message with telepathy, "Old Monster Wu, bear with it! Don't get mad! This is not the time to be mad! It's alright if you want to look for trouble with this brat, but right now, you have to keep your cool!"

The Deputy General Manager was extremely angry, as this was the first time that he had ever felt so useless! However, Master Gao flashed a light smile at Su Yu and briskly left the seal, saying, "Shopkeeper Su, I've wanted to talk to you for a long while, and now there's finally a chance. Come on, let's go outside."

As things had already progressed to this stage, everyone could only keep quiet. Qian sneered, then waved his hand and said, "Haha! The annoying flies are gone! Peace has finally come, so let us carry on."

Master Gao's seat had become vacant, so everyone moved to sit closer together. A middle-aged man in a long orange robe listened to Qian's explanation very seriously, agreeing with him from time to time. This won him Qian's favor, and he was well taken care of from that point forward.

As this discussion took place inside, the outside was raging with whirlwinds of sand and stones being kicked up by the cold wind that was blowing ruthlessly. The Deputy General Manager was apologetic, and the words that were on the tip of his tongue turned into a helpless sigh as he waved his hands helplessly.

Then, after a long while, he said, "It's better that the two of you can exchange your opinions with one another here, as you aren't necessarily worse than them." Once he was done talking, he entered the seal, leaving the two of them behind, standing together in the bleak cold wind.

"Shopkeeper Su," Master Gao tried to comfort him by saying, "The Deputy General Manager has his own difficulties, so don't blame him. Instead, blame us for being useless. If our mastery of Mu words had outshone them, the Deputy General Manager wouldn't have let us suffer such an aggrievance."

Su Yu shook his head, then said, "Nevermind, as our time is limited, I'll go ahead and impart all that I know to you. As for how much you can remember, that all depends on you."

Master Gao was startled, his face slightly stiffening. His original intention was to avoid seeing Su Yu aggrieved, hence his coming out to accompany him and teaching him some of the Mu words that he understood.

He was rather confident in his knowledge, as his rigorous studying for the past few years had deepened his understanding. So, he was sure that his knowledge had reached a relatively impressive level.

On the other hand, based on the news that had been delivered from the faction, Su Yu was only a youth, but he appeared old because he had made a blunder in his cultivation. This made Master Gao wonder... To be beguiled at such a young age with martial arts, how many Mu words could he have possibly mastered?

Master Gao had thought that by imparting Su Yu some knowledge tonight, he could perhaps at least save Su Yu some dignity when he lost the next day. So, when Su Yu offered to teach him in such a superior tone, it left Master Gao aghast.

“Haha, it’s better to have a discussion!” Master Gao said, while giving way for Su Yu to step down.

Su Yu understood Master Gao’s thinking, so he nodded and said, “Alright, let’s have a discussion then...”

They chose a big rock and used Vital Energy as their writing instruments, writing various Mu words in the air. Initially, Master Gao still managed to hold his own in the discussion with Su Yu. But, after some time, he realized with surprise that this young lad seemed to have vast experience and knowledge in such things! In fact, he knew every Mu word that was mentioned!

From that moment onward, Master Gao started regarding him in a whole new way, finally giving up his thought to only impart knowledge to Su Yu, but to instead have an equal discussion!

However, as they went along, Master Gao realized that he was gradually losing track of Su Yu’s thinking. At first, they could both voice out a sentence or two, but as they progressed, Master Gao found himself unable to contribute as much, appearing rather clumsy with his word usage.

Nearing the end, Su Yu became the only one talking, while Master Gao simply listened very closely. Eventually, Master Gao failed to even remember the contents that Su Yu had explained as he was listening.

Upon seeing this, he hurriedly stopped Su Yu by yelling, “Stop!”

As he was staring at Su Yu, Master Gao’s eyes were full of shock. What Su Yu had just explained was a set of theories about how to learn the words of a ghost language, which was similar to the phonetic writing of human words.

Mastering these theories would enable one to spot the regular patterns of any ghost words. He could swear that no one in Jiuzhou had mastered such theories before!

“You...” Master Gao could not describe his feelings at that moment.

After all, seeing such a young man mastering the theories of Mu words like no one in the continent had ever done before was somewhat surreal. He really just didn’t know what to think about it!

In a daze, he recalled that Su Yu had asked him to pay close attention and remember his words, and that, how much he could comprehend depended solely on himself. Those were not the words of an ignorant or arrogant man, but the calm advice of a master!

Master Gao no longer had any doubts about Su Yu’s capabilities. Instead, his heart was filled with a deep respect for him.

He bowed his head and saluted Su Yu as he said, “Greetings, my teacher, please enlighten me.”

He gave the salute that students gave to their teachers, then took out a jade letter and prepared to jot down all of the details that Su Yu would soon explain to him. Su Yu accepted his salute on behalf of Yun Yazi. Su Yu knew Yun Yazi would be proud and that he would want his research to be spread to the outside world.

“Let us carry on,” Su Yu said before continuing to explain what he had learned from Yun Yazi.

He went on to explain to Master Gao about how to understand and decipher a large number of Mu words, from recognition to pronunciation to definition. Su Yu took great pains to personally teach him these things patiently, step by step.

When the day brightened up, Su Yu looked at the sky with a bit of sadness in his eyes, then asked, “We have to stop here, but how much have you mastered so far?”

Master Gao was rueful. “Not even one-tenth of your teachings.”

Su Yu nodded. “One-tenth is not bad! Although your understanding hasn’t reached the top-notch level yet, you could probably still outdo Junior Brother Qian by a lot!”

“Thanks for imparting your knowledge and answering my doubts. As a student, I’m very grateful to you.” Master Gao had been pursuing knowledge his whole life, so to him, words like Mu words, which could not be mastered by the human race, were like valuable treasures. Hence he was willing to become an apprentice to a master in order to learn more and more of them!

Su Yu stood up and flicked his sleeves as he said, “Don’t tell anyone about the things that happened here! If someone asks, just tell them that knowledge was imparted to you by a senior with the surname Yun.”

Master Gao was puzzled by this request, but as he understood that Su Yu had his own inexplicable difficulties, he nodded and agreed.

Swish!

At that moment, the seal was opened and Junior Brother Qian, Lü Chuyi, and the other Mu words experts walked out from the stone jungle. All of them seemed to be full of thoughts, as the light of wisdom and confidence shone in their eyes. Apparently, they had all gained some insight last night.

Junior Brother Qian was like a moon that was surrounded by stars, and as he walked out, he haughtily cast a sideways glance at Su Yu and Master Gao and laughed. “I hope you won’t become too heavy of a burden for the Red Blood Palace.”

Su Yu did not seem to hear him, and prestigious people like Master Gao would never stoop so low as to bicker with such people, so he simply stood motionless half a step behind Su Yu. This subtle position captured the attention of Lü Chuyi and the Deputy General Manager.

They both couldn’t help but wonder... How had such subtle changes occurred in this pair’s relationship overnight? However, the sacrificial offering was around the corner, so they had no time to think much more about it at the moment.

“Now, let’s prepare to set off for the sacrificial offering,” the Deputy General Manager said, while he and several Almighty Divine Masters swept all of the Mu words experts off of their feet, carrying across countless miles of land and arriving at a barren desert.

The desert was full of remnants of scorched marks that had been left over the years. As far as the eye could see, there was lots of burnt debris buried amid the sand and dust. Before recorded history, this place was a primitive jungle full of greenery that humans hardly set foot on.

One day, the Desolate Evil Jungle fell. At this time, enormous flames erupted, which destroyed millions of miles of the jungle, leaving behind this present, dry desert. At the end of the desert, a dim, yellow forest of withered branches was clearly visible. The forest was surrounded by a lingering yellow mist, and no matter whether it be wind or sand, once anything entered the Desolate Evil Jungle, it would never emerge again.

The Desolate Evil Jungle? As Su Yu squinted his eyes and stared at the forest, he felt extremely oppressed. The depths of the forest gave him a very ominous feeling, as if there were some unknown, precarious entities lurking there.

They were not the first batch of guests to arrive. In fact, they arrived really late!

At the perimeter of the Desolate Evil Jungle, big and small tents extended for hundreds of miles, like densely packed mushrooms. There were at least a few million people here, all of whom were strong men of and above the Half Fairy level.

Even if ordinary people wanted to come to this place, they would not have had the ability. Most of the people came to watch the sacrificial offering as spectators, a small portion of these folks were personnel of the event organizer, bringing with them the essential spiritual items necessary for the sacrificial offering in advance.

These items ranged from spiritual treasures of the universe to various strong demonic beasts, which were kept in several hundred thousands of cages. The shocking spiritual energy of these spiritual treasures of the universe could be sensed all over the place, and the perturbed roaring of the demonic beasts that were about to be sacrificed could also be heard everywhere.

The chaotic scene made Su Yu raise his guard without realizing it. It also affected Monk Zou...

“Stay close together! Don’t leave our encirclement,” Monk Zou bellowed in a deep voice.

Throughout history, there were numerous recordings about how influences of the Central Prefecture had used the chaos as a distraction, allowing them to assassinate the Mu words experts of the other party, while the Blessed and Heavenly Lands had done the same before that. This showed that they were really no different from each other.

Under their many layers of protection, they finally arrived at the campsite that had been prepared by the region of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands. As their people were all nearby now, they could finally relax a little.

“Alright, all of you get inside the tents. There are protection spells outside, so even middle-stage Almighties cannot get their hands on you!” Monk Zou said.

At that moment, the man in the long orange robe went over to a tent and lifted the curtain. He then turned and said with a smile, “Master Qian first...”

His flattery and ingratiating gesture made everyone else present uncomfortable. However, Junior Brother Qian enjoyed such treatment very much, especially hearing himself referred to as “Master Qian!” It was very nice to hear! Hence, he took the honor of taking the first step into the tent.

Monk Zou and the Deputy General Manager were guarding the tent from the front and the back respectively. Upon seeing Qian going inside, their tense nerves relaxed a little. After all, Junior Brother Qian was the most important person here, so they simply could not afford any accidents regarding him!

“Alright, the rest of you can also get inside now.” Monk Zou waved his hand, his expression had become a lot more relaxed.

“What are you doing? Why did you close off the seal? Ahh!” Before he got to heave out a long sigh of relief, all of a sudden, a blood-curdling and horrible shriek came from the tent! The shriek was so abrupt that it startled everyone.

“Oh no!” Monk Zou’s and the Deputy Manager’s faces changed at the same time, while they both rushed into the tent.

They had already checked the inside of the tent in advance, and there had been no no signs of danger. So, they couldn’t imagine what that shriek was about!

Nonetheless, when they tried to barge in, they discovered that the seal of the tent had been somehow locked from the inside, making it difficult for them to break in from the outside! Even them, two seventh-grade Almighties, would need to expend at least ten breaths of effort in order to do so!

Chapter 884: Sacrificial Offerings Competition

Under the joint attack of Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager, the seal was finally torn open after just ten seconds.

When they opened the tent, their blood ran cold. Just their junior brother Xiao’s headless corpse was left in the tent. His head was thrown coldly to the side, and the pain he had suffered before his death was still apparent on his face, along with confusion and surprise.

Monk Zhou rushed over and inspected the corpse, his expression extremely gloomy. “His head was instantly chopped off. Even his soul was extinguished.”

“The orange-robed Wood Clan language’s expert who entered first must have done it! Wasn’t he an outer sanctum’s elder of the Returning Principal Palace? Why did he...” The heart of the Deputy General Manager sank, and he felt his limbs becoming ice-cold.

The Deputy General Manager didn’t need to say it, because it was already obvious. The outer sanctum’s elder had been bribed by the Central Prefecture.

The outer sanctum’s elder had hidden patiently, using the tent’s seal, as well as Junior Brother Qian’s arrogance and vanity, to successfully kill Junior Brother Qian despite his protection. He had even used his own spatial talisman to successfully escape.

They were done for! Everything was done for! They didn't have Junior Brother Qian, so who would deal with the two great Wood Clan Language's masters, Qin Lin?

They now just had some Wood Clan Language's experts with superficial knowledge left. How could they face two masters?

Both Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager had a bad feeling about this affair. The situation was extremely grave. Their situation hadn't been this terrible in any previous sacrificial ceremony.

The other Wood Clan Language's experts were all shocked, and they shivered in fear. Their faces, which had been filled with confidence, were now filled with despair. Their skills didn't reach even a third of Junior Brother Qian's skill. So, how could they face two great masters?

This time, they would surely suffer a disastrous defeat, and the valuable elixir store construction quotas would be taken by the Heavenly Knife Region. They were worth an astronomical figure.

The Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands would be left with just half of its domain, and half of it would be embezzled. As time passed, most of Tianya City would end up controlled by the Heavenly Knife Region.

They had made a grave mistake, and it wouldn't be just the several Wood Clan Language's experts who would bear the two sanctums' anger. Even Monk Zhou, the General Manager, and the Purple Cloud Palace's General Manager would face their ire. This affair's consequences were dreadful!

It was at this moment that a mocking voice echoed outside the camp. "Well, what happened here? Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' sirs, why are you all wearing such a sad look? Did anyone important die? Why are your expressions this unsightly?"

When the crowd looked over, they witnessed Hu Wangui standing at a distance. He had his hands clasped behind his back and wearing a mocking look.

"Hu! Wan! Gui!" Monk Zhou flew into a rage. His eyes became bloodshot, and it was obvious that he was greatly infuriated.

As for the Deputy General Manager, his expression was gloomy, and a murderous aura emanated from him.

If two Level Seven Divine Masters vented their anger on a trifling Level Five Divine Master like Hu Wangui, he would instantly lose his life.

"Hehe, are all Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' people this rude and insolent? It's one of your own camp people who died, so why do you want to vent your anger on an outsider?" An aged voice echoed, while a white blur flickered, and instantly teleported next to Hu Wangui. It was a white-robed old man.

When this old man materialized, surprise appeared on the faces of Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager. They spoke in surprise. "Stars Plucking Old Monster, you unexpectedly came here, too!"

Stars Plucking Old Monster was one of the Heavenly Knife Region's Master famous and powerful subordinates. His cultivation was at the Level Eight Divine Master Realm, and it would be difficult for anyone at the same level as him to block his Stars Plucking Technique.

Even if Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager joined hands, they still couldn't face him.

"If you want to make sacrifices, then do it peacefully, but if you want to cause trouble, I won't mind the chance to exercise my old body." Stars Plucking Old Monster laughed eerily as he spoke in an ice-cold tone.

Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager clenched their teeth. Their enemies were stronger than them, and they mustn't have a fight with them. "Our Purple Cloud Palace will remember this affair, and we will surely pay you back in the future."

"I will be looking forward to it. Hehe, you should also get ready because the sacrificial ritual will shortly start." Stars Plucking Old Monster again emitted a peal of eerie laughter, and brought Hu Wangui with him, as he swaggered off while wearing a nasty grin.

"Hateful!" The Deputy General Manager clenched his fist, while hatred welled up in his heart. They had obviously killed their most important member, Junior Brother Qian, yet were still threatening that they would attack them if they caused a scene.

They were altering the facts and inverting the right and wrong, while still insulting them maliciously. They were bullying them intolerably!

"Seniors, please calm down. They already killed that person, so why would they come here just to mock us? Don't fall into their traps and their provocative tactics," Su Yu said.

The Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou were both people with a great cultivation base, and it was inevitable that they would be impulsive at times. However, after Su Yu's voice reached their ears, they immediately came back to their senses, and regained their composure

Junior Brother Qian had already died, and if they attacked their opponents, they would lose more miserably in the sacrificial ritual.

The Deputy General Manager looked at Su Yu and forced himself to smile. However, his face became gloomy once again. "The Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' industries in Tianya City are facing a precarious situation. Junior Brother Qian was killed by a vile man, but we still have you all. We need you to pull yourselves together, and fight for our sanctum, and for the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' glory."

After the Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou had encouraged them, they all got back some of their composure, but they were still in low spirits.

Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou then decided on the order in which they would all offer sacrifices. Lu Chuyi would go first because she came from the same sanctum as Junior Brother Qian, and she should have learned much from him. The several Wood Clan Language's experts, who had interacted with Junior Brother Qian the previous day before, would go next. The last ones to go would be Master Gao and Su Yu.

Master Gao and Su Yu were at the end because they hadn't interacted with Junior Brother Qian, and they didn't hold any hope into them.

“You should all follow me. We still didn’t reach the last juncture, and mustn’t give up,” the Deputy General Manager shouted at them, even though he was more desperate than anyone else there.

If they depended upon such a confused team, they would suffer a crushing defeat. However, what they could still change was just how disastrous their defeat would be.

What they were thinking about was just how could they explain and report recent matters to their superiors. They all went to the Desolate Evil Jungle in deep thought.

There was a three-hundred-meter long altar before the forest. It was made wholly of wood, but it was a special wood. Even though it had existed for countless years, it had not even begun to rot. However, time still left its mark on it.

There was a flat and spacious terrain at the highest region of the altar, but its ground was filled with countless small characters. They were as numerous as the stars and emitted a boundless aura. There were characters of the Wood Clan’s Language, but it was a pity that they were too crowded together, and none could recognize and discern what they meant.

“When the sacrificial ceremony starts, some of the Wood Clan’s Language’s characters on the altar surface will start shining and reveal a certain message. The first person among the Wood Clan Language’s expert participant of the Heavenly Knife Region and Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands to translate will earn a point, and once someone surpassed his opponent by more than ten points, his opponent would be eliminated.”

“The more we progress toward the last stage of the ritual, the more difficult it will be. So, you should all remember at all costs to just translate the first part. Even the two great Wood Clan Language’s masters Qin Lin are helpless in front of the last part. You shouldn’t worry about the difficulty in the last part.” The Deputy General Manager prepared them for the task ahead.

Su Yu mulled it over and then asked, “May I ask which is the early part, and which is the intermediate part, and which is the last part?”

“The first hour will be the simplest, and if Junior Brother Qian was still present here, we wouldn’t face any difficulties in it. The intermediate part will appear in the second hour, and translating this part is extremely difficult, and Junior Brother Qian was always defeated by the two great masters at this part. As for the third and last hour, it is the final part, and many strange Wood Clan’s Language’s characters will appear in it, and no one is able to understand them.”

Su Yu then understood this matter clearly.

Four hours passed. There were more than a million martial artists standing on the altar, and flying in the sky above it. They entirely filled the region.

The master of ceremonies wore a grave look as he announced the start of the sacrificial ritual. Large quantities of offerings were delivered to the front of the Desolate Evil Jungle. As long as Wood Clan's Language's words appeared on the altar, they would need to offer a corresponding spiritual object.

"Both sides' members should go to the stage," the master of ceremonies shouted loudly.

Lu Chuyi went to the stage calmly, and stood on the left side of the altar, while two men came from the other side. No, precisely speaking, it was just a single man, but he had a body with two heads. Two heads with different facial features were growing out of his neck, and they both were old and gray-haired.

His abnormal appearance seemed hideous, but both heads wore a calm look and had sharp and bright gazes. He seemed refined and cultured, and it would be difficult for one to discriminate against him.

"Those are the two languages masters, Qin Lin." The Deputy General Manager's gaze was brimming with killing intent. The Heavenly Knife Region managed to occupy many regions of Tianya City thanks to these two masters, and if they didn't manage to eliminate them, the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' factions would be sooner or later driven out of Tianya City.

However, Qin Lin was always accompanied and protected by two late-stage Divine Masters anywhere they went. So who could harm them?

"It's just a young lassie. Hehe, doesn't the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands have anyone else?" the left head laughed arrogantly.

"Don't be careless, and let's make an all-out effort." The right head was more composed than the other.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

All of a sudden, the altar beneath the stage started revolving slowly. The diverse characters beneath their feet seemed now like stars. At first glance, it would even seem like a map of the starry sky, and if glancing at it further would make one dizzy.

All of a sudden, several characters started shining.

The two masters, Qin Lin, immediately took a jade ornament and used their Vital Energy to inscribe several characters on it. They then handed it to the master of the ceremony, who handed it to Hu Wangui.

Hu Wangui handed it over to the person in front of the Desolate Evil Jungle who was responsible for sending offerings.

The person in charge took the jade ornament and observed it. He could see several words written on it: "In the southeastern side, a third-grade demonic beast, three Mysterious Water Caltrops, and three low-grade spiritual artifacts..."

The person in charge followed the instructions and threw all those objects on the Desolate Evil Jungle. They could hear a rustling sound echoing from the forest, while a demonic beast's miserable scream echoed for a moment before it disappeared, and the jungle resumed its silence.

As for the stage beneath Qin Lin's feet, a wave of pure energy, which seemed primal, surged out of the stage and engulfed him.

Su Yu was surprised by it. That energy was strangely too pure and didn't contain any impurities as if half of it was once semi-purified by the Milky Way Star Sand.

"Where did this energy come from?" Su Yu thought to himself.

When it was Lu Chuyi's turn, she managed to recognize those Wood Clan Language's words only with great difficulty, and it was only after a long while passed that she finished writing down their content, and handing it over to the person in charge of the Purple Cloud Palace's camp.

They had also started throwing offerings there according to Lu Chuyi's instructions, but when they had just thrown half of them, an angry roar echoed from the jungle, while the stage beneath Lu Chuyi's feet didn't emit any response.

The master of the ceremony said, "Qin Lin got a single point!"

Lu Chuyi didn't become flustered, and was still calm, while the contest continued on, and the second round started.

In the second round, Lu Chuyi managed to successfully translate the Wood Clan's Language's words, while Qin Lin also didn't face any difficulty.

In the third round, she failed, while Qin Lin succeeded.

In the fourth round, she succeeded, and Qin Lin succeeded.

It continued on until an hour passed, and it was only then that Lu Chuyi ended up accumulating ten losses, while Qin Lin didn't fail even a single time. Everything proceeded smoothly for him.

Qin Lin surpassed Lu Chuyi by more than ten points, and she ended up eliminated. However, the two people Qin Lin's sacrificial ritual still didn't come to an end, and they reached the intermediate part, and it was also the part, which was slightly difficult. Their previous relaxed expressions disappeared, and they became grave.

Chapter 885: The Knowledgeable as a Teacher

The altar beneath the participants' feet started shivering and revolving at a faster speed. The Wood Clan's language's words were also becoming more complex and strange. Moreover, they appeared for less than half the time than they had done in the previous round before they turned into new Ancient Language's words.

In other words, the Ancient Language's words which would appear in the hour of the intermediate stage would be much more difficult to decipher than the words in the primary stage had been.

The two-headed man, Qin Lin, responded quickly and started deciphering them. They were interpreted correctly.

The master of ceremonies said, "Qin Lin got two points."

Qin Lin managed to succeed once again in the second round and got two points.

In the third round, they succeeded, and in the fourth round... They did not fail until they reached the eleventh round, and it was then that the altar stopped revolving.

Su Yu noticed that they were allowed to make as many mistakes as they could in the primary stage, while if they made just a single mistake in the intermediate stage, they would fail.

They would get a single point for each successful interpretation in the primary stage, and two points for the intermediate stage. So, how much it would be for the last stage?

Lu Chuyi was eliminated in the primary stage so she obviously had to leave the stage. Another new participant would replace her.

“Lassie, you weren’t bad, and you got some of Qian’s skill,” Qin Lin’s two heads said in unison, praising Lu Chuyi.

The Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou were also satisfied with Lu Chuyi’s performance. She had lasted longer than they had expected.

However, they still couldn’t help but furrow their brows when they looked at Qin Lin. The two-headed man’s knowledge of the Wood Clan’s language’s words was more profound than last year, and they were surprised that he had managed to continue until the eleventh round. They never surpassed the ninth round in the past.

The master of ceremonies said, “Lu Chuyi got five points, while Qin Lin got fifteen points in the primary stage, twenty points in the intermediate stage, and got in total thirty-five points. According to the agreement between both sides, the points accumulation will continue until the end of the sacrificial ceremony, and the one who gets more points will win. Moreover, the winner will get the total of their points minus the loser’s points.”

This was the agreement set between them. If the winner was the Heavenly Knife Region, it would be carried out like that, and if the winner was the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands’ camp, the Heavenly Knife Region would also lose a corresponding number of stores until it had none left and was driven completely out of Tianya City.

The next participant would be the Wood Clan’s language’s expert from the Returning Principal Palace’s Wind Control Sanctum. He was Yu Chenwen.

As for Qin Lin, they would still stay in the stage because they won the last match, and they wouldn’t be replaced by someone else.

Su Yu wanted to step forward on his own accord to expel Qin Lin out of the stage, which would help them avoid losing a large number of points.

However, when Su Yu saw Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager’s gloomy expressions, he gave up on such an idea. Even if he proposed such a matter, they wouldn’t agree to it.

“Fine, the situation of the Red Blood Palace’s industries in Tianya City isn’t related to me, and it’s fine as long as I do my best,” Su Yu muttered to himself.

Yu Chenwen was slightly worse than Lu Chuyi, and he managed to succeed in just four rounds, lasting just ten minutes. As for Qin Lin, he managed to reach the intermediate stage's tenth round in one go once again.

“Yu Chenwen, four points. Qin Lin, thirty-five points.”

In the next match, it was the turn of the Demonic Eye Faction's Hua Humei. Her skill was even lower than Yu Chenwen's, and she managed to pass just three rounds successfully before she was defeated. Qin Lin continued until the intermediate stage as before, but this time, he managed to reach just the ninth round.

“Hua Humei, three points. Qin Lin, thirty-three points.”

Upon witnessing this, the expressions of the Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou became extremely unsightly. In the past, they had Junior Brother Qian, who held the lines and provided support, and they managed to get many points. But now, their best performer was Lu Chuyi who got just five points, and there was a large disparity between her and the opponent.

Since they could get a store for each point they surpassed them by, their opponent could already get ninety stores. That was tantamount to a tenth of the Red Blood Palace and Purple Cloud Palace's stores.

Moreover, the contest had just started, and the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' factions would still have to continue challenging them.

After half a day had passed, the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp had descended into silence. None could utter even a single word after witnessing their current disastrous state. Nine other offerings rituals ritual had been carried, and they suffered a disastrous defeat in all of them. The more it continued, the worse it became.

In the last matches, the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp had gotten zero points, and the disparity between both sides already reached more than four hundred points. What did this mean? It meant that the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp would lose around half of its stores.

A complete half! The sanctums would surely not forgive the Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou for suffering such grave losses.

In the past, even though Junior Brother Qian couldn't defeat Qin Lin, he could still deal with the other Wood Clan's language's experts, and easily crush them. This had always allowed them to get back enough points to overtake their opponents.

However, they didn't have Junior Brother Qian now, so how could they get back such an astronomical number of points?

“Just two rounds are left. Hehe, the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp is really becoming worse year after year.” Hu Wangui pursed his lips and revealed a faint smile because he felt that they had already won. Wasting a great deal of effort to bribe the Returning Principal Palace Wood Clan's Language's expert, and asking him to kill the thorny guy surnamed Qian was really the best decision they had ever made.

Everything has proceeded according to our plans, and after Qin Lin deals with the last two Wood Clan's language experts, everything will be set in stone, and we will get more than four hundred stores. Hehe, we have really managed to steal half of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp stores.

In the future, Tianya City would be ruled by the Heavenly Knife Region.

Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager couldn't speak. Even though they still wore a composed look, their hearts had already become numb and apathetic from despair.

"In the next round, it's Master Gao's turn. Please go to the stage!"

Qin Lin looked at him, and spoke calmly, "Since you were left until the end, it's obvious that even the Red Blood Palace don't think highly of you. Is there even a need to continue this contest?"

The previous five contestants had all got zero points, and it would probably also be the case for this one.

Master Gao spoke calmly. "Start!"

"Start the thirteen match of sacrificial offerings." This sacrificial offering match started as the crowd shouted.

The altar started revolving, and many Wood Clan's language words appeared. Qin Lin casually wrote his interpretation on a paper and threw it at Hu Wangui.

It was at this moment that an unexpected incident occurred. His opponent had also written it, and he was slower than Qin Lin by just two seconds.

"Is he this quick?" Qin Lin was surprised by this. Even Lu Chuyi was much slower than him. What skill could an old man in the final position in the order have?

Qin Lin was quite skeptical of this matter, and he looked at how his opponent deciphered the words, wrote a letter, and handed it over to the person in charge of making offerings. In the end, hazy light appeared atop Master Gao's head and engulfed his whole body.

Qin Lin's expressions stiffened, and his gaze became grave. Both his heads had detected that something was amiss. The old man before them was different than all previous Wood Clan's language's experts, and their intuition was informing them that this old man was anything but simple.

Hu Wangui furrowed his brows. "Is it a coincidence?"

"Qin Lin got a point, Master Gao..."

The Deputy General Manager had already become numb. The ones before Master Gao all got zero points, and since Master Gao didn't get Junior Brother Qian's teachings, he would also get just zero points.

"... Got a point."

The words echoed. They were like a stone and gave rise to waves in the Deputy General Manager's mind. He couldn't help but open his eyes, and concern appeared in there.

The altar continued revolving, and the second line of Wood Clan's Language's words appeared. Qin Lin dealt with them easily, and it was also the case for Master Gao. They both succeeded.

The Deputy General Manager forced himself to reveal a smile. Master Gao's situation wasn't as miserable as that of the others, but would it be useful? There was a great disparity between the points gained by them, and a single person couldn't change the course of events.

The contest continued. "In the third round, both sides got a point!"

Master Gao managed to succeed three times in a row.

"In the fourth round, both sides got a point!"

In the end, the Deputy General Manager noticed that something was amiss. He opened his eyes widely, and a glimmer of hope shone in his empty eyes.

The gloomy, pained and ashamed members of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp had also opened their eyes and looked in surprise at the stage.

"What has happened? Is that old man in our side?"

"He's the famous and renowned Master Gao. So, does he seem like a member of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands to you?"

At this moment, the fifth round ended, and both sides had gotten a point.

"Hiss! He succeeded in five rounds consecutively, and it seems like he achieved it easily. Oh my God! It turns out that Master Gao's attainment in the Wood Clan's language is high."

"It seems quite unreasonable. If it was the case, why didn't the Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou use him earlier?"

They couldn't understand what was happening, and it was also the case for the Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou.

The Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou's dejection disappeared, and they pulled themselves together. Their eyes shone brightly, while they clenched the hands clasped behind their backs. It was obvious that they were both nervous and excited.

"Old Monster Wu, it seems like Master Gao's performance isn't any worse than Junior Brother Qian's. Since you have such an expert, why didn't you use him from the start? We would have then been able to turn the tide." Monk Zhou was excited and couldn't help but grumble about this matter.

The Deputy General Manager's face was filled with confusion. "I was also unaware of this. Master Gao started studying the Wood Clan's language just three years ago, and I checked his skill several days ago. It should have been quite average, and I also don't know how he can give such a brilliant performance."

"Is such a matter real?" Monk Zhou looked in doubt at the Deputy General Manager. How could he believe such words?

The Deputy General Manager found this both funny and infuriating. Why would he lie to him? The disparity between Master Gao's previous and current performance was really too great, and even he was greatly surprised by it.

"We will discuss this matter later, but for now, let's first observe the contest. If Master Gao is as skilled as Junior Brother Qian, it won't be impossible for us to turn the tide on them," the Deputy General Manager said in a deep voice. He couldn't help but swallow his saliva due to his excitement.

Even though Monk Zhou was still skeptical, he locked his gaze onto Master Gao, who was making a meteoric rise. Monk Zhou also had high expectations for him.

In the sixth round, they both got a point.

In the seventh round, they both got a point.

In the eighth round, they both got a point.

The more it continued, the more impassioned the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp members became. They unevenly also had such a great Wood Clan's language's expert, which was on the same level as Qin Lin in the early stage.

Even the other million spectators in the surrounding got interested in this contest, which had a sudden shift in its trend, and they were all dumbfounded.

"What's the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp up to? If they had such an expert, they should have used him early. I ended up getting worried for them in vain."

"Haha, interesting! I almost got bored to death while watching this contest, but now, an amazing old man appeared in the end."

While the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp members become impassioned and excited, Stars Plucker Old Monster's expression became gloomy upon witnessing their situation turning for the worse. He pointed at Master Gao, who was on the stage, and shouted, "Hu Wangui, what's going on? Didn't you state that you found a way to dispose of our opponents' thorny contestant? Why is still there someone, who isn't any worse than him, and who is even better?"

Hu Wangui's expression was already gloomy. "I wasn't aware of this. Master Gao has an average skill, and I also don't know how he is managing to give such a shocking performance."

"Snort! You should better pray that we get more stores than last time, or else, the Heavenly Knife Region's Master will have to consider replacing you with someone else," Stars Plucked Old Monster said.

Hu Wangui replied, "Sir, please be at ease. Even though we won't manage to get half of their stores as planned, we will still get more stores than last time. This is already a matter set in stone."

In the eleventh round, they both got a point. In the twelfth round...

It was only after half an hour passed that the primary stage came to an end, and both sides got fifteen points.

Qin Lin's expression became grave, and he asked in a deep voice, "Who's your teacher? Even that guy named Qian's knowledge is slightly lower than yours."

Master Gao's expression was indifferent and calm. He said, "You don't need to know him. Continue on."

The intermediate stage contest had started. In the first round, they both got a point. In the second round, they also both got a point.

In the fifth round, they both got a point.

It was the fifth round, Master Gao managed to persist until the fifth round. Even Junior Brother Qian could at most reach just the fourth round.

The Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou almost couldn't stop themselves from shouting out in excitement. It was really a surprise, a great surprise. Even though Junior Brother Qian had died, a person more amazing than him appeared.

According to the rules, once all Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp's contestants had been challenged, they had an opportunity to choose someone to challenge all of the Heavenly Knife Region's contestants.

With the skill displayed by Master Gao, he should be able to crush all other contestants and get back a large number of points. It seemed like their losses this time wouldn't be as grave as they expected.

It was like their desperate hearts were just nourished by spring rain. Their ashen faces became rosy, and they couldn't help but reveal a delighted smile.

However, the fifth round was already Master Gao's upper limit, and he was slower than Qin Lin in it. In the next round, he couldn't decipher the words, and could only give up, and leave the stage.

Qin Lin's mind must have suffered greater pressure this time. He ended up unexpectedly finishing in round eight.

"Qin Lin got thirty-one points, Master Gao got... Twenty-five points." The master of ceremonies paused for a moment. He was also startled by such strange results. The ones at the front were too horrible, while the other marked a meteoric rise. Were the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' members responsible for arranging this matter sick in the head? Why had they left their trump card until the end?

When Master Gao left the stage, the Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou both stood up and welcomed him with a smile, praising him.

"Hehe, I really didn't expect that the true expert was you. I really had bad judgment, and I hope that you can forgive me if I ended up affronting you before," Monk Zhou said with a smile. He knew he had wronged Master Gao just to appease Junior Brother Qian.

The Deputy General Manager also wore an apologetic look. "I also hope that you don't take what occurred yesterday seriously."

Master Gao smiled and nodded at them. “Sirs, what are you talking about? It’s my duty to do my best for the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands, and any sufferings I bore for it aren’t worth mentioning.

Upon hearing this, the Deputy General Manager’s mind was set at ease. “Master Gao, I will have then to trouble you to challenge the other contestants. You can probably gain back a large number of points.”

Master Gao pointed at Su Yu, who was sitting alone in a corner. No one had bothered with him. “He hasn’t been on the stage yet and it seems like it isn’t up to me to ascend the stage for the second time.”

Him? Who was he?

They both looked in the direction his finger was pointing in. It was only then that the Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou noticed Su Yu, who had been almost forgotten by them.

Since he had been driven out the day before by Junior Brother Qian, no one had mentioned him. As for the Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou, they were both troubled and didn’t pay attention to him.

If Master Gao hadn’t just reminded them, they would have already forgotten that they had someone like Su Yu.

Monk Zhou said with a smile, “Master Gao, are you cracking a joke? It’s only you who can take care of this matter properly...”

Master Gao just turned a deaf ear to him and walked to Su Yu. He bowed to him solemnly, and spoke in an ashamed tone, “Teacher, I’m too stupid, and managed to just persist until the twentieth round. I’m really ashamed of it, and I didn’t manage to live up to your teachings.”

Su Yu was helpless in the face of this. He had already instructed him to not expose the fact that he was his teacher, but it seemed like he was still too careless.

Master Gao must be really ashamed of himself to end up exposing Su Yu inadvertently.

“You needn’t blame yourself. I had already expected you would be able to reach just such a level after a single night. If you manage to digest fully what I had taught yesterday, you will surely make greater progress,” Su Yu approved of his performance.

“Teacher, I will surely follow your instructions.” Master Gao rose and stood half a step behind Su Yu.

Such a familiar-looking stance demonstrated clearly the two people’s relationship. They were a teacher with his student.

Upon witnessing such a scene, the spectators unaware of the ins and outs of this matter started discussing this affair spiritedly, while the people aware of the truth were dumbfounded.

Regardless if it was the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands’ Wood Clan’s language’s experts, or the Deputy General Manager and Monk Zhou, they were all dumbfounded. They just stood there quietly. They couldn’t utter a single word.

Chapter 886: Great Master Yuxian

“What’s going on?” It was only after a long while that the Deputy General Manager spoke awkwardly. He couldn’t understand how Su Yu had managed to become Master Gao’s teacher. Even if Su Yu had learned the Wood Clan’s Language since childhood, he wouldn’t have reached a great level of attainment in it.

Su Yu just smiled and didn’t explain anything. He just started walking quietly toward the altar.

The Deputy General Manager and the others were confused, Qin Lin’s two heads were solemn as if they were about to face a great enemy. The student taught by him was amazing, so how skilled would be the teacher?

“Sir, may I ask for your name?” Qin Lin asked, cupping his hands at him.

“I’m just a nobody,” Su Yu replied calmly. “Start the sacrificial ritual.”

Qin Lin’s two heads took a deep look at Su Yu and were immediately on guard. They felt great pressure at this moment.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The sacrificial ritual was started once again, and the altar started revolving, while some of the dense characters beneath their feet started shining and forming several sentences.

Qin Lin’s two heads managed to quickly glance at all the shining characters and quickly organized them into a complete sentence. They had reached a high level of attainment in the Wood Clan’s Language, and they would need just five seconds to finish deciphering it.

“Fine, I already finished interpreting it.” The two heads’ minds were interlinked, and they quickly took a scroll and started recording their interpretation of the words on the altar.

“Take it!” Suddenly, a voice reached their ears.

When they raised their eyes and looked over, their pupils couldn’t help but contract. They were still recording the words, while Su Yu had already finished recording them. He threw a jade ornament to the person in charge, and it was delivered to the front line.

“Hiss!” Qin Lin’s two heads sucked in a breath of cold air. They found this matter unbelievable!

The crowd in the vicinity watching this event went into an uproar.

“Did you witness it? How did he manage to decipher it?” A million pairs of eyes were flickering with surprise.

“I saw it! In the first second after the Wood Clan’s characters started shining, he cast just a single glance at them, before he started recording them,” someone said in surprise.

“He managed to interpret them quickly, as if he was looking at just a Human Clan’s language, and not the strange and rare Wood Clan’s Language.”

The crowd started discussing this matter spiritedly, while Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager looked baffled. They both felt like they were dreaming, and that nothing happening was real. In all past sacrificial rituals, it was Qin Lin who would finish recording first, while their people would be dillydallying.

Now, everything had changed, and they couldn’t get used to it at all.

Su Yu’s interpretation speed was faster than Qin Lin by a whole fold. What did this demonstrate? It demonstrated that Su Yu knew the Wood Clan’s Language well, and his skill and knowledge reached a high level.

“Old Monster Wu, you really hid him well. You found such an apex expert, yet you didn’t inform anyone.” After Monk Zhou got over the shock and delight, irritation appeared on his face.

Even though all of their factions allied together to face the Heavenly Knife Region, they weren’t a single faction and entity. They still had another agreement between them, and the factions who made the highest loss in the ritual would offer more of its stores as compensation.

After the previous challenge, Junior Brother Qian made a great contribution to their score, hence why among the hundred stores offered to the Heavenly Knife Region, the Purple Cloud Palace offered just ten, while the Red Blood Place, who hadn’t contributed much, had to offer them thirty ones.

“I was quite baffled why you agreed to drive them out of the seal. It turned out that it was because you were afraid that our members would learn his knowledge.” Monk Zhou was quite jealous of them, hence why he couldn’t help but ramble about this matter.

The Deputy General Manager couldn’t state his troubles now. How could he know that the Wood Clan’s Language’s expert, whom he found by chance, was such a great expert?

However, upon hearing Monk Zhou’s increasingly unreasonable words, he couldn’t help but get angry. He sneered coldly, and said, “You still have the nerve to mention this matter? It was your Junior Brother Qian, who was insufferably arrogant, who drove out Su Yuxian. Did you try to stop him at the time? If you had tried to keep Junior Brother Qian under control, Su Yuxian would have taught them that night, and they wouldn’t have ended up suffering such miserable defeats. Now, you are instead blaming me for hiding him?”

Monk Zhou already regretted his previous words. He had really spoken irresponsibly.

Upon hearing the Deputy General Manager’s rebuke, Monk Zhou’s aged face couldn’t help but become slightly flushed. “I forget myself for a moment. My old friend, please don’t take offense.”

As Monk Zhou looked at the composed Su Yu on the stage. He had an air of transcendence. Monk Zhou sighed and said, “It was my mistake, and I ended up harming everyone by allowing Junior Brother Qian to act arrogantly.”

Master Gao had merely an average skill, yet after being taught by Su Yu for a single night, he made a meteoric rise and astounded a million people.

If Monk Zhou had rebuked Junior Brother Qian on that day, most people would have managed to slightly raise their skill.

“It’s only now that I learned that he had such high skill, and after a while, we will surely get to know this affair’s inside story after questioning him.” The Deputy General Manager’s mind was at ease now, and his eyes shone with amazement as he looked at Su Yu, who was on the stage.

How had Su Yu managed to get his current great attainment?

“In the first round, Su Yuxian got a point, and Qin Lin got a point.”

The second round had started, and as expected, Su Yu just cast a glance at the characters before he started interpreting them. It was as easy for him as drinking water, and he didn’t give it much thought. As for Qin Lin, he would need to stare at the characters for four or five seconds before he could manage to use them to form a meaningful sentence.

“In the second round, Su Yuxian got a point, and Qin Lin got a point.”

“In the third round, Su Yuxian got a point, and Qin Lin got a point.”

...

“In the fifteenth round, Su Yuxian got a point, and Qin Lin got a point.”

Qin Lin’s two heads didn’t dare to relax at all now. They were both solemn as they looked at Su Yu, like they were facing a mortal enemy.

“It’s the intermediate stage. We will ask you once again your distinguished name,” Qin Lin’s spoke solemnly.

They had lost in the primary stage, and they had lost thoroughly, hence when they inquired about Su Yu’s name, they used ‘your distinguished name’ instead of just ‘your name’. It was because they had started giving Su Yu more considerations, and esteemed him more.

“I already stated that I’m just a nobody.” Su Yu gestured with his hand. “Continue on!”

The altar started revolving faster than before by a whole fold, and more complex and strange characters started appearing, and they would stay for just a brief moment before disappearing.

Qin Lin’s two heads would need eight seconds to interpret them. As for Su Yu, he still easily dealt with them before a million dumbfounded spectators. He recorded the sentences and handed a piece of paper over to the person in the front line in charge of offering sacrifices.

It was like Su Yu was still in the primary stage, and he wasn’t affected by this stage’s greater difficulty at all. It was contrary to Qin Lin, who would need to spend eight seconds on the characters before he would start to record the answer.

If one observed Qin Lin carefully, he would notice that both his heads’ foreheads were filled with beads of sweat. They were both nervous and tense. It wasn’t because of the intermediate stage’s

difficulty, but because their opponent was too skilled. Su Yu's skill reached an unimaginable level, and he brought them great pressure.

A wave of dense and pure energy was imbued into Su Yu's body, and it slowly and steadily nourished his Dantians.

It was a success!

Upon witnessing this, the million spectators examined in alarm once again. "What the hell! Who's this old man? Did our Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands have such a peerless language's expert?"

"You don't know him?" Someone spoke in disdain.

"I have never seen him before because I just came here. Is he a renowned person?" the person replied and shook his head blankly.

"Do you know Tonglin Elixir Store's Shopkeeper Su?"

"What? It's him? Is he Shopkeeper Su, who sells the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid?" Upon hearing him, all people oblivious to the truth were startled.

Now, in the whole of Tianya City, who didn't know the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid? And who didn't know that its owner was a shopkeeper called Su Yuxian?

All Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' members felt more proud of themselves. After so many years had passed, a Wood Clan's Language's great expert had finally appeared, and he had managed to crush even the Great Master Qin Lin.

The Wood Clan's Language's great expert, who claimed in the past that he was the best in Jiuzhou, was now like a lowly student in front of Su Yuxian.

They felt comfortable all over at this moment, and it was really an indescribable feeling.

Lu Chuyi's pretty eyes flickered, and many waves rose in her heart as she looked at Su Yu. She didn't know why the more she looked at Su Yu, the more she felt like she knew him. His every movement, word, and even his aura were overlapping with a certain person hidden in the deepest part of her mind.

Su Yu had an outstanding bearing, just like him, and was also cultured, refined, composed, and carefree. He was also as dazzling as that person and was able to astound everyone with his skills.

Wasn't everything occurring before her eyes the same than what had happened in the Mysterious Heavenly Divine Pavilion, and what the silver-haired youth named Yin Yu had done?

However, one of them was a youth, while the other one was a white-haired old man.

"Who is he?" As Lu Chuyi stared at Su Yu, many doubts rose in her mind.

Killing intent appeared on Hu Wangui's face. It was Su Yuxian once again! It was still Su Yuxian!

Su Yuxian had thrown out the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid and wrecked his plan of suppressing the Red Blood Palace. Now, he appeared halfway through the ritual, and ruined his

great plan about that too!. He had ruined all of his plans, one after the other, that Hu Wangui had set with meticulous care. Was he doing it on purpose?

This affair was heading toward the worst possible outcome, and this was a matter which had never happened before.

Among the crowd, a delicate and small girl was nestling against a beautiful middle-aged woman. She was crossing her hands before her chest while staring at Su Yu coldly. "I really didn't notice it. He had hidden it deeply, and even in the Demon Mountain, he didn't reveal at all that he had any talent in the Wood Clan's Language."

"That's right. We have really misjudged him. He's a pretty good genius, and we can probably recruit him into the Cliff Mountain, and have him work for us," Fairy Ling said coldly.

Bright Moon Householder and Mistress Qin were also among the crowd.

"Hehe, I really didn't expect that he was this amazing." Bright Moon Householder's eyes, which shone in a cold glint, were filled with hatred.

A cold look appeared on Mistress Qin's face. "Snort, it's him, who had caused trouble in my Shizhen Bookyard, isn't he? Even though he's now enjoying the limelight, I will not forgive him."

...

The altar's sacrificial ritual still continued.

"In the second round, Su Yuxian got two points, and Qin Lin got two points."

"In the third round..."

...

"In the eighth round, Su Yuxian got two points, and Qin Lin got two points."

Su Yu still gave the same impression to people as before. He was still carefree and relaxed and handled everything with ease. However, Qin Lin had obviously reached his limit and was drenched with sweat. It seemed like his mind was tired.

"Great Master, I will ask you once again your distinguished name!" Qin Lin already started addressing Su Yu as a 'Great Master'.

It could be seen from this that respect for Su Yu welled up in his heart.

"I'm just a nobody," Su Yu replied simply.

In the next round, Su Yu succeeded, while Qin Lin didn't manage to solve it in time because he was under great pressure. His interpretation failed and he was eliminated.

"In the tenth round, Su Yuxian succeeded, and got two points."

"In the eleventh round, Su Yuxian succeeded, and got two points."

He already reached the eleventh round, which was Qin Lin's highest recorded achievement, but the million people present here weren't baffled by it and felt like it was a matter of course. It could be seen from Su Yu's previous performance that his skill wasn't limited to just this alone.

In the twelfth round, he succeeded, and in the thirteenth round, he also succeeded.

...

In the thirtieth round, Su Yu succeeded.

"Start the last stage of the sacrificial ritual," the master of ceremonies announced loudly with a shivering voice. Since the sacrificial rituals had started until now, this was the first time someone managed to reach the last stage.

The altar started revolving faster, and its speed was already three times higher than in the primary stage. The Wood Clan's Language's words which were appearing were extremely strange and rarely seen.

Qin Lin was standing among the audience and was observing the altar nervously and excitedly. This was the first time they got to see the last stage's Wood Clan's characters.

Swoosh!

The Wood Clan's characters flickered for just three seconds before they disappeared.

Chapter 887: Large Disparity

"Did you see those characters? How many have you recognized?" the left head asked.

"Among those nine Wood Clan's Language's characters, I managed to recognize fewer than three."

Upon hearing him, the left head said, "I managed to recognize just two."

They weren't able to even recognize those characters, let alone form a sentence with them, and interpret them. The last stage was outside their abilities and was an area they couldn't touch upon.

The two heads looked at Su Yu at the same time. "Did he interpret them successfully?"

Su Yu on the altar wasn't as relaxed as before, and he wasn't able to interpret the characters with just a single glance any longer. After he looked at them, he fell silent for two seconds before he started recording the interpretation.

Before the crowd's nervous gazes, a jade ornament was sent to the personnel in the front line, and they all threw offerings according to the interpretation.

A milky white and pure energy immediately sprinkled atop Su Yu's head. That energy was denser than the primary stage's energy by three times.

"He succeeded!" the crowd exclaimed in admiration. "He spent just two seconds on it. Master Qin Lin would need four seconds to interpret even the primary stage's characters. Is it easy for him to deal even with the last stage?"

“What kind of great man did the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands invite? Are you sure that he isn’t a true member of the Wood Clan?”

While they were exclaiming in alarm, Su Yu continued on, and interpreted the characters unceasingly, and accurately. He didn’t make even a single mistake.

“In the first round, Su Yuxian succeeded, and got three points.”

“In the second round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

“In the third round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

...

“In the thirtieth round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

Su Yu had already reached the thirtieth round, and he had passed half of the last stage. However, the crowd still noticed that Su Yu’s interpretation speed was becoming slower because the more he progressed forward, the stranger the Wood Clan’s Language’s characters would be.

Once Su Yu reached the fifteenth round, Qin Lin’s two heads weren’t capable of recognizing even a single Wood Clan’s Language’s character.

“In the thirty-first round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

...

“In the thirty-eighth round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

...

“In the fortieth round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

At this moment, Su Yu would need more than ten seconds to interpret the words, and he found them quite difficult. Su Yu was the only person aware of why it was becoming more difficult. Since he had reached the thirtieth round, the characters appearing weren’t any longer ordinary Wood Clan’s Language’s characters and were a part of the Ancient Wood Clan’s Language. It was a language that most Wood Clan members didn’t know.

It was only after Yun Yazi spent his whole life researching them that he learned many of those characters.

After Su Yu had reached the fortieth round, he started feeling that he was incapable of continuing on.

“In the forty-first round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

“In the forty-second round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

“In the forty-third round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

“In the forty-fourth round, he succeeded, and got three points.”

When he passed this round, Su Yu had already reached his limit, and couldn't persist any longer. He didn't have any assurance of interpreting the last round's characters. Moreover, an hour had almost passed, and just several seconds were left for him, and he didn't have enough time to mull it over.

Moreover, when several characters appeared beneath his feet, Su Yu discovered in surprise that the last group of characters was shining in a golden color, and were completely different than the previous characters.

"What is going on?" Su Yu was surprised by this. However, he didn't have enough time to mull this over, and he just quickly recorded the characters which had appeared. It was then that the time left for him was exhausted.

"In the forty-fifth round, he failed."

The palm of the master of ceremonies was shivering. He still hadn't got over the shock brought to him by such an astounding sacrificial ritual, which had never occurred before.

It was only after a long while that he spoke. "Qin Lin got thirty-one points. Su Yuxian got two hundred and seven points."

The difference between both camps' points had reached more than four hundred, but just Su Yu alone was able to gain two hundred points in a single match. He hadn't just saved them from a desperate crisis: he had done much more.

Su Yu didn't leave the stage because he was the winner, and was qualified to continue standing on the stage and challenge their opponent's other contestants.

"Come over one by one," Su Yu said calmly. He really wanted to verify whether the golden characters, which would appear once again in the last stage's forty-fifth round, would be the same as before.

Hu Wangui's heart was shivering. If this affair progressed like this, Su Yuxian would manage to gain two hundred points in each match. So wouldn't he be able to gain around three thousand points in fourteen matches? Even if their camp's four hundred points were deducted from it, more than two thousand and five hundred points would still be left.

Their opponent would get a store for each point, while the numbers of stores stolen from the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' camp by the Heavenly Knife Region in the past years reached just two thousand if they counted even the low-grade elixir stores.

Wouldn't this mean that their opponents would manage to get back all stores stolen by them in the past years?

At this moment, Hu Wangui felt like the sky was collapsing upon him. Moreover, this affair was still progressing toward the worst direction possible.

The next Wood Clan's Language's experts were all incapable of passing the primary stage, and they would be eliminated in just several rounds, while Su Yu would always manage to reach the forty-fourth round.

One match, and then two matches passed. It continued on until all fourteen matches passed, and the sacrificial ritual came to an end.

Hu Wangui's heart was then filled with despair. It was done for! Everything was done for!

Contrary to Hu Wangui, the faces of Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager were radiant with happiness. They were both delighted, and their ecstasy could be seen even in their gazes.

Moreover, one could still notice that their bodies were shivering from excitement.

It could be said that Tianya City's history was altered on this day. They managed to get back all stores stolen from them in the past years, and didn't leave even a single one for the Heavenly Knife Region's factions, and it could be said that they managed to drive them all out of Tianya City.

Tianya City would finally belong wholly to the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands!

Su Yu left the stage, while he still pondered about the golden Wood Clan's Language's characters. He still couldn't interpret them because he didn't know many of them.

However, he still discovered that each time he came in contact with the golden characters, the two hundred golden grains of sand in his spatial ring would jump around in a lively fashion, and their movement was becoming more intense each time.

If Su Yu took them out, they would probably immediately fly away. Moreover, Su Yu could discern that they would all fly toward the Desolate Evil Jungle.

It was like two hundred golden grains of sand had been awakened by the golden characters, and it seemed like they were all being summoned and called over by something.

"It's in the Desolate Evil Jungle that Venerable Yaomu died while in meditation..." Su Yu muttered to himself. Should he follow the grains of sand, and take such a risk? Those golden grains of sand would probably go back to the land where Venerable Yaomu had died.

Venerable Yaomu was a peerless expert above the All Creation Realm, and he would surely have left behind unimaginable treasures.

"Hahaha, Su Yuxian. You have really made a great contribution to our Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands and for our Red Blood Palace. Your contribution is immense, and I will report it to the sanctum. They will reward you with a hundred thousand merit points, as well as the chance to pick any treasure of your choice from the sanctum's treasury." The Deputy General Manager laughed heartily. He was delighted, and he found Su Yu more pleasing to the eye, and become more fond of him.

Su Yu replied calmly, "Deputy General Manager, thank you for your favor."

A hundred thousand merit points was really an unexpected great reward. It must be known that even though he spent a whole month bustling in Tonglin Elixir Store, he managed to gain just two hundred thousand merit points. He had now gotten a hundred thousand merit points for nothing, and it was really a great reward.

As for choosing a treasure in the sanctum's treasury, Su Yu was also interested in this. He had already exhausted the energy of the thread of a Devil's hair and was just in need of a demonic treasure. He could remedy such an emergency by picking a treasure from the sanctum.

"Hehe, you deserve it." he deputy General Manager patted Su Yu's shoulder, before he contained his smile. When he approached Su Yu, he had noticed something odd. "What's going on with your cultivation base? Why are you still in the Level Five Fairy Realm even though you absorbed such a large amount of that pure energy? Even if you were a Level Seven Fairy, you would still have made a breakthrough after absorbing such a large amount."

How could he know that Su Yu had two Dantians? That energy was enough to just fill a third of Su Yu's Dantians, and he was still far from achieving a breakthrough.

The amount of Vital Energy in his Dantians was higher than even a Level Eight Fairy, and that pure energy wasn't enough to fill his Dantians.

"I ran into some issues while cultivating, but I will quickly solve them. You don't need to worry about it," Su Yu said.

The Deputy General Manager found it a pity. "You ended up missing such a good chance. If you were in your ordinary state, you might have advanced into the Level Seven Fairy Realm."

Su Yu just smiled and didn't reply.

"I still have something else I must ask you. However, if you don't want to reply, I won't force you." The Deputy General Manager had pondered over this for a long while and had finally decided to choose a mild way for inquiring about this affair. He didn't want to incur Su Yu's hatred by questioning him intensely.

As long as they had a Wood Clan's Language's expert like Su Yu, the Heavenly Knife Region wouldn't manage to affect them at all. So, how could he dare to offend Su Yu?

Su Yu said, "Deputy General Manager, please feel free to ask."

"Can you tell me how you reached such a level of attainment in the Wood Clan's Language? Did you really learn it just from an ancient book in the Wood Clan's Language?" The Deputy General Manager tried to speak in a gentle tone so that he wouldn't end up incurring Su Yu's hate.

Monk Zhou's pricked up his ears and listened to their conversation. Qin Lin, Lu Chuyi, and the others, also looked over. They were all curious about this matter.

"It isn't from an ancient book. I'm really sorry that I couldn't divulge the truth to you before, and kept you in the dark," Su Yu said. "In fact, it's all due to the teachings of that senior, who provided me with the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid. He was proficient in the Wood Clan's Language, while I have a talent in such an aspect, and he had taught me that language so that his knowledge didn't get lost."

The Deputy General Manager finally realized everything. The old senior, who had provided the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid which had caused a sensation in Tianya City, had caused many people to make up guesses about him. They had also many doubts about that affair. Why had that old senior provided an ancient spiritual liquid to the ordinary and mediocre Su Yuxian?

It seemed now like it was just because Su Yuxian had a talent for learning languages, and had gotten that senior's recognition. It was only because of that that he asked Su Yuxian to take care of the Heart Refining Mortal Dust Liquid's matter.

After all, Su Yuxian hadn't reached even twenty years, yet he managed to master the Wood Clan's Language. It was obvious that he had peerless talent in such an aspect.

After both his doubts were dispelled, the Deputy General Manager didn't continue looking into the matter and just looked at Stars Plucker Old Monster with a smile.

"Hehe, Stars Plucker Old Monster, I'm really sorry. It's rare for you to be present for a sacrificial ritual, yet you got to witness just such an outcome. Our Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands really didn't treat a guest like you well." The Deputy General Manager was high-spirited, and he laughed loudly. He was so delighted that he almost felt like he would start ascending.

Monk Zhou's face was also flushed. "Huh, although you have lost all your stores this time, don't be dejected. We still have the same agreement between us, and you just need to look for a more amazing Wood Clan's Language's master. Hehe."

The faces of all Heavenly Knife Region's people stiffened. Their expressions became unsightly, and they just stood there quietly. It was like their parents had just died.

Hu Wangui's expression was gloomy, and his eyes were filled with despair. He was unceasingly considering whether he could survive the punishment of the Heavenly Knife Region's Master.

Stars Plucker Old Monster's white robe fluttered in the wind as he stood up slowly. His aged face didn't have its previous relaxed and carefree expression.

Upon noticing Stars Plucker Old Monster's odd state, Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager became nervous. They both moved silently and stood shoulder to shoulder.

"What is it? Stars Plucker Old Monster, do you plan to go back on our deal, and violate it?" the Deputy General Manager asked coldly.

Stars Plucker Old Monster shook his head. "I'm just a nobody, so how can I dare to violate a deal made between two great regions? If I did, the first person to fail to forgive me would be our region's master. You can set your mind at ease. We will give all your stores in compensation according to the point disparity, and we won't leave behind even a single one."

If they had really done it according to the points, even if the Heavenly Knife Region gave them all its stores in compensation, it still wouldn't be enough.

"However, I still feel like such a situation isn't fair. Since you have such a peerless expert of the Wood Clan's Language, how can we continue our contests in the future?" Stars Plucked Old Monster said calmly.

Chapter 888: Entering the Desolate Jungle

Regardless of how many Wood Clan's Language's experts the Heavenly Knife Region had, it wouldn't manage to turn the tide as long as Su Yu was present. Their agreement would be tantamount to nothing, and the Heavenly Knife Region wouldn't manage to get any profits.

"Hehe, ten years ago, you had Master Qin Lin, and his current status was the same as the current Su Yuxian. But did we ever state that it wasn't fair?" the Deputy General Manager sneered coldly. When the situation was advantageous to them, they just turned a blind eye to it, but when it was them in a disadvantageous position, they immediately stated that it was unfair.

Stars Plucker Old Monster just muttered to himself as if he didn't hear him, "Hence why, for fairness, I have decided to..."

"To kill him!" Raging killing intent emanated from Stars Plucker Old Monster's eyes. He immediately started moving and charged toward Su Yu.

However, Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager had already realized that the current turn of events was anything but reassuring, and they quickly responded. "The state of affairs has changed. Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' members, obey orders and protect Su Yuxian. Kill mercilessly anyone who dares to approach him."

Su Yuxian was extremely important to them. So, how could they allow any harm to befall him?

Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager joined hands and tried to disturb Stars Plucker Old Monster.

"Stars Plucking Hand!" Stars Plucker Old Monster's ice-cold eyes were flickering like lightning. He reached out with his aged hand quickly as if he was about to pluck a star.

Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager were struck by him, and they were both sent flying away. There was a great disparity between their power. Two Level Seven Divine Masters wouldn't manage to face a Level Eight Divine Master even if they joined hands.

"You are a hindrance, and you must die!" Stars Plucker Old Monster was clearly aware that as long as Su Yu was alive, the Heavenly Knife Region wouldn't manage to possess anything in Tianya City.

Whoosh!

As Stars Plucker Old Monster was about to attack Su Yu, a person clad in a green robe flew over to him. She was holding a blue long sword, which made a beautiful arc in the air.

Stars Plucker Old Monster's gaze became grave. "Lu Chuyi!"

Lu Chuyi was titled the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' greatest female genius, and Stars Plucker Old Monster had already heard about her fighting prowess. It was rumored that she had once fought against a Level Eight Divine Master, and her power just slightly weaker than his.

Lu Chuyi looked intensely at Su Yu, before she calmly said, "You mustn't kill him."

Whoosh!

Monk Zhou and the Deputy General Manager, who had been sent flying away, rushed back and stood alongside Lu Chuyi. They were three Level Seven Divine Masters, while Lu Chuyi possessed great fighting prowess. They should be able to hold Stars Plucker Old Monster back for a while.

Stars Plucker Old Monster's expression became gloomy, and he shouted, "Hu Wangui, what are you still standing in a daze? If you don't want to offer your head to the Region Master, quickly take Su Yuxian's head."

Awful!

Hu Wangui's cultivation was at the Level Five Divine Master Realm, and the other ordinary Divine Masters wouldn't be able to protect Su Yuxian.

Hu Wangui had already hidden among the chaotic crowd, and when Stars Plucker Old Monster started attacking, he had already started targeting Su Yu.

"Humph! Humph! Su Yuxian, you ruined my plans many times, and I will take your life this time." Hu Wangui took a step forward. He was a Level Five Divine Master and possessed a powerful aura, which forced back all the early-stage Divine Masters protecting Su Yu.

Even though it seemed like Su Yu was protected by a large number of Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' experts, when faced with Hu Wangui, it was as if he were defenseless.

Su Yu had no intention of resigning himself to fate and waiting for death. However, even if he exposed his identity as 'Su Yu', his power was still not enough to face a Level Five Divine Master. There was still a great disparity between them.

However, even though he couldn't face Hu Wangui head-on, he still could dodge, and evade him.

Swoosh!

Scarlet flames of a strangely high temperature surged out of Su Yu's back. Surprise appeared on the faces of the early stage Divine Masters around him, and they all evaded the flames in fear. Those flames possessed a might great enough to kill them.

The flames were surging unceasingly, and in the end, they formed a pair of three-meter-long scarlet wings.

"You want to escape?" Hu Wangui wore an ice-cold smile. Regardless of how strong Su Yu's secret technique was, he still wouldn't be able to rival a Level Five Divine Master in speed.

Whoosh!

As the flames flickered, Su Yu tapped the ground with the tip of his foot and soared into the sky. He managed to cross several ten thousand miles in just an instant, leaving his former place behind. He stopped in the sky above the Desolate Evil Jungle.

It was at that moment that Wangui appeared just where Su Yu had been standing.

“What kind of secret technique is this?” Hu Wangui was surprised and looked at the sky. Su Yu’s speed wasn’t any lower than a Level Five Divine Master like him.

Su Yu had unexpectedly fled from him! Hu Wangui’s killing intent became more intense. He mustn’t leave this person alive.

“Let me see how long you can flee for.” Hu Wangui took a step forward, and in just a moment appeared ten thousand miles away, near Su Yu

However, Su Yu flapped his scarlet wings and continued flying across the sky. Su Yu didn’t leave the Desolate Evil Jungle’s vicinity and was just waiting here because the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands’ reinforcements and experts would quickly come over.

If Su Yu flew far away, then even if reinforcements came over, they wouldn’t manage to help him in time.

Su Yu had such an idea in mind as he flew around in the sky. Hu Wangui chased after him ceaselessly but he still couldn’t overtake Su Yu even after a long while. They ended up deadlocked in such a situation and time passed slowly.

Stars Plucker Old Monster’s expression became more anxious. “What are you still waiting for? Their experts will quickly rush over.”

Upon hearing him, Hu Wangui clenched his teeth, bearing the pain of such a loss. He opened his mouth and took a purple bead out of it.

When Lu Chuyi saw the bead, her pupils contracted. “It’s a Divine Gift Bead! Su Yuxian, be careful, and quickly fly down!”

Upon hearing Lu Chuyi’s shout, Su Yu became apprehensive and started flying toward the ground without another thought.

Su Yu felt like he had once felt when faced with an aura similar to the one emitted by the bead. It seemed like Gu Taixu had once used it against him. It was similar to Gu Taixu’s bloodline power, and the spiritual energy of all living beings engulfed by its radiance would be confined.

If Su Yu lost his Vital Energy while flying in the sky, he wouldn’t manage to continue using the Fire Essence Wings, and even if he wasn’t killed by Hu Wangui, he would still fall to his death.

“What a talkative woman!” Hu Wangui snorted coldly and quickly crushed the purple bead.

Crack!

A soft sound echoed as the bead integrated, and boundless purple light emanated from it.

Su Yu was swept up by the purple light and all the Vital Energy flowing in his body stagnated as if it had been frozen. It couldn’t continue moving.

The Fire Essence Wings started shrinking gradually. They had lost all their Spiritual Energy and they were becoming smaller.

Awful! There was still a large distance between him and the ground, and it would be impossible for him to survive such a fall.

Moreover, his whole body's Vital Energy was confined, and he couldn't even open his spatial ring and take out a treasure to assist him.

Su Yu became apprehensive and anxious. However, he suddenly caught a glimpse of the distant Desolate Evil Jungle.

The Desolate Evil Jungle had extremely high trees, which were usually several hundred meters tall, and there were even several thousand-meter tall giant trees. If he could approach that region, he could use those trees as a cushion to lower his falling speed.

However, the Desolate Evil Jungle was dangerous, and he was quite afraid of it. Even an All Creation expert wouldn't manage to come back alive after entering it. Would he be able to survive?

But, did he still have a choice in such a situation? It would be better for him to fall into the Desolate Evil Jungle than to fall to his death.

Su Yu hardened his heart and took advantage of the fact that the wings still hadn't disappeared completely to adjust his position in the sky, and he flew toward the Desolate Evil Jungle.

Hu Wangui realized what Su Yu was planning to do and he sneered coldly and mockingly. "You still want to keep your life even now?"

He had spent several million crystals to buy the Divine Gift Bead from the black market, and it was rumored that it was made by Gu Taixu personally. It could deliver the enemy an unimaginable blow at a precarious moment.

He had made such a great sacrifice, so if Su Yu still managed to flee from him, wouldn't he become just a laughing stock?"

"Sky Dominator Ice!" Hu Wangui took out a long whip from his pocket. As he waved the whip, an extremely ice-cold white mist surged out of it.

As he waved the whip, a chilly air swept the sky, and it froze even the spiritual energy in the sky. Su Yu, who was falling down, suffered the assault of such a powerful cold air, and the Fire Essence Wings on his back started quickly cooling. Their flames were extinguished when they came in contact with the chilly air.

After just three seconds had passed, the Fire Essence Wing became pocket-sized. After Su Yu lost his wings, he became like a heavy boulder which was falling straight downward. The Desolate Evil Jungle was still far below him, and there were several hundred meters between him and the trees.

Su Yu's heart sank.

"Hehe, you will die, and you will be buried here."

Whoosh!

A strong wind blew over as Hu Wangui chased after him, wearing a cruel smile. He waved the long whip in his hand and lashed at Su Yu with it.

Just the whip's chilly air alone was enough to take Su Yu's life, let alone the Divine Master's power contained there.

When the Deputy General Manager, Monk Zhou, and Lu Chuyi, witnessed such a sight from a distant place, they all became anxious. However, Stars Plucker Old Monster took advantage of the opportunity to attack them unceasingly with his Stars Plucking Hand, stopping them from helping.

Su Yu would surely die!

At such a precarious moment, a red-purple light shone in Su Yu's left eye. A formless purple dragon flew out of and entwined itself around Hu Wangui.

Hu Wangui's body couldn't move, but he still could think. He was overwhelmed with shock. "My body is confined. This, this... This is time power!"

The other object which was confined along with Hu Wangui was his long whip.

Su Yu wasn't willing to expose his time power unless he was in a precious situation. He was obliged to use it now.

It was fortunate that they were quite distant from the others, and the people there could only see faintly that Hu Wangui's body stopped for three seconds. They weren't fully aware of what had happened.

Swoosh!

Su Yu waved his sleeves, and threads of silk, which couldn't be seen by the naked eye, intertwined around the long whip. This allowed him to slightly lower his falling speed. Moreover, he used the whip as support to throw himself once again toward the Desolate Evil Jungle, and he still brought with him Hu Wangui whose body was still confined.

In the first second, Su Yu managed to fly over a hundred meters.

In the next second, Su Yu managed to fly over two hundred meters.

In the third second, Su Yu managed to fly over three hundred meters.

After three seconds had passed, Hu Wangui got back control of his confined body. He was both startled and frightened. "Time power! Lad, you..."

Su Yu turned his head to look and said, "Let's charge into the Desolate Evil Jungle together."

Since Hu Wangui had cornered him up here, Su Yu would surely take him there. Before Hu Wangui managed to let go of the whip, he was brought by Su Yu into the sky above the Desolate Evil Jungle, and they both fell toward the hazy yellow mist here.

Hu Wangui was frightened, and he quickly let go of the whip. He struck the air with both palms and tried to quickly soar up, aiming to flee in panic. He wanted to quickly distance himself from the Desolate Evil Jungle.

Whoosh!

However, it was at that moment that two dried branches streaked across the air, and quickly intertwined around Hu Wangui and Su Yu, pulling toward the forest.

"Ah! No!" Hu Wangui screamed miserably. He tried to tear apart the dried yellow branch with his palm.

Ding!

However, even though he possessed the Level Five Divine Master Realm's power, when he struck the dried branch, just a tingling sound echoed as if he had just struck a metallic object.

Hu Wangui was unwilling to resign himself to such a fate, but he was still pulled toward the forest. Su Yu was also in danger, but what he was worried about was suffering heavy injuries upon falling into the forest.

However, a branch was intertwining around him, and it would prevent him from ramming against the ground so his current situation was better than before. However, those branches were still extremely dangerous.

If he remembered correctly, the Deputy General Manager had once said that every year, a large number of the Desolate Evil Jungle's branches would stretch out and devour all living beings in order to steal their spiritual power. Those branches must be the legendary branches which had caused a great disaster in the past.

Chapter 889: Collision from a Thousand Miles

Bang!

As Su Yu was being dragged below the Desolate Evil Jungle, he saw that his surroundings were a dark yellow shade, and his eyesight did not exceed a hundred meters.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Numerous branches and vines smacked into and entangled Su Yu, coming at him from all directions, like famished cobras. The branches and vines that entangled him wound around him tightly, starting to feed on the spiritual energy in Su Yu's body.

Su Yu was shocked, as the spiritual energy in his Dantian had been drained by one-tenth in a fleeting moment, just like water breaking free from a dam. Without further hesitation, Su Yu's pinched the silk with his thumb and index finger, rapidly wrapping the silk around the vines that wound around him, with both of his fingers applying great force.

Grrr!

A mournful, enraged roar sounded from the depths of the jungle, and the branches and vines that not even the fifth-grade Almighty could handle were cut off abruptly. Su Yu was freed, and he immediately rolled on the ground to avoid being entangled by more vines. Then, using his bodily strength, he sprinted away.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Wind howled in his ears as the branches and vines assaulted him from all directions. Luckily, Su Yu was able to avoid them with nimble movements.

He was running toward the outside of the Desolate Evil Jungle. However, after some time, he accidentally caught a glimpse of a broken vine that was lying quietly on the ground.

Su Yu's heart sank as he saw this. He had returned to the starting point!

Su Yu couldn't believe this, and he thought... This should not be! My sense of direction is never wrong! How could I have taken a detour unknowingly? Was it because of the mysterious yellow mist?

Su Yu's brows creased, and as he checked the inside of his body, he discovered that the purple light had diminished a great deal, but the Vital Energy had regained some of its flow. Su Yu then smacked the air with his hand, levitated, and dashed toward the skyline, trying to escape the Desolate Evil Jungle.

However, even though he was going straight up, the mysterious yellow mist was boundless, and its ending point was nowhere to be seen. Meanwhile, the branches and vines assaulted him with full force from behind.

Su Yu was helpless, and he could only continue running for his life. As he ran, more branches and vines joined the chase. Behind him, the thick, dense tentacles had condensed into a wall and were quickly pressing down on Su Yu.

Su Yu's scalp felt numb. Even if he touched this monstrous collection of branches and vines once, his Vital Energy would all be absorbed and he would surely die!

This seems to be an isolated space, and when one enters it without a route map, it seems totally impossible to get out! One will be hunted down by the branches and vines, thus expending all of their Vital Energy and strength until their spiritual energy is finally devoured!

Su Yu's heart sank as he thought of this. He finally understood the reason why not even the All Creation strong men could escape this place after entering it.

Su Yu was running in the jungle at this moment, and it was unknown what kind of secret method Hu Wangui had used to escape the branches and vines amid the Desolate Evil Jungle. This kind of motion aroused numerous enraged roars from within the silent Desolate Evil Jungle.

On the other side of the jungle, two beautiful figures, one big and one small, were each holding a compass and slowly advancing in the direction that it was pointing. The strangest thing was that while they were walking in the Desolate Evil Jungle, they had neither been lost nor attacked by the vines.

Grrr!

Suddenly, a roaring sound was heard from afar, gradually approaching them.

"Aunt, what's happening? Hasn't the sacrificial offering fed all of these evil trees already? Why have they awakened?" Gongsun Wuxie's face was filled with fright.

Fairy Ling's pretty face froze. "The sacrificial demonic beasts that were tossed inside here must have broken free and are being hunted by the branches and vines. Da*n! They're coming for us! Let's go!"

The two of them had broken into the Desolate Evil Jungle when the sacrificial offering was drawing to an end. As everyone was paying close attention to the ceremony, they did not know that Su Yu was being hunted and dragged into the jungle.

"God-da*n demonic beasts! They should've just stayed obedient and been the sacrificial items. We've paid a huge price to obtain the compasses that were used by Yaomu Daoren to freely navigate the Desolate Evil Jungle," the little devil said hatefully.

She felt really unlucky, as ever since she was molested by Su Yuxian, nothing good had happened to her.

“Stop talking, we’ll change our route and find our way back to this road later,” after she said this, the two pretty figures disappeared in a flash.

A moment later, Su Yu flew past. His brows were creased, and he knew that continuing to run in circles like this was not the answer.

Suddenly, Su Yu’s heart raced as he saw a crystal bottle floating in the space ring. It was filled with 200 grains of golden sand! The sands were leaping around in the bottle, as if they were coming to life.

Earlier, at the sacrificial altar, the sands had showed signs of unusual movement. Now that he was in the jungle, this unusual movement had increased, and now, the grains of sand were almost bursting out from the crystal bottle!

Su Yu’s heart beat faster as he took out a handful of the golden sand and sprinkled it in the air, while thinking... I have only this golden sand that was left behind by Yaomu Daoren to depend on now.

All of a sudden, the golden grains of sand dashed into the depths of the Desolate Evil Jungle like shooting stars. Su Yu hesitated for a moment, then finally chose to follow. Since he had failed to escape, he figured that he might as well take a look at the depths of the jungle.

Not long after this, Su Yu discovered that wherever the golden sand passed, not a single branch or vine appeared. It was as if the golden sand knew a safe route! Apart from the dwindling branches and vines on his heel, there were no new ones along the way!

Su Yu secretly heaved a sigh of relief, while moving a few steps forward to follow the golden sand. After a whole day of moving forward in this way, Su Yu did not know where the golden sands had brought him to. All he knew was that this place was filled with an even denser mist, and his eyesight could not exceed two or three meters.

Moreover, the golden sand had picked up speed, making him unable to slow down. Otherwise, the golden sand would disappear in the mist and he would be completely lost!

Bang!

“Ahh!” Su Yu was chasing the golden sand when a black shadow flashed before his eyes. Out of nowhere, a human figure had appeared!

As he was moving so quickly, Su Yu could not dodge the figure in time, so he collided with the other person. Su Yu’s body was strong, and that, combined with the high speed, made the collision worse than being hit by a few mountains!

The figure flew away after colliding with Su Yu. With a horrible scream, the person crashed into a huge tree. Su Yu’s body also surged forward, crashing into the figure and giving rise to a second collision!

Although he was unable to see, Su Yu heard the sound of someone vomiting blood. Su Yu then stepped on the tree trunk and kicked both his legs in order to leap over and grab the person’s arm with a firm grip. The arm was slender and soft, as though it belonged to a girl.

Su Yu laid the girl down on the ground, but did not stay close to her. Instead, he moved back a step and put on the Eternal Stone Armor. After all, he assumed that any humans that he encountered in such a dangerous and harsh place like the Desolate Evil Jungle would not be kind!

After gearing up, Su Yu lifted his eyes to stare at the girl. In that moment, he almost screamed in shock.

“How dare you bump into me? Oh! My hip...” a childish, crisp, and angered voice came out from the girl’s small and bloody mouth.

She lifted her eyes to glower at Su Yu, who stood before her. This fierce look almost made Gongsun Wuxie bite off her tongue as she exclaimed, “Su Yuxian! It’s you!”

She was very surprised to see him, and she thought... Hey! Wasn’t Su Yuxian participating in the sacrificial offering on the outside? Why did he run into the Desolate Evil Jungle?

Most importantly, what mattered most to her at this moment was why he had come such a long way and collided with her? She had always held a grudge against Su Yu, and now that she had almost crashed to her death because of him, her volcanic temper in her erupted.

“What kind of animosity do you have for me? Why are you always picking on me?” she yelled.

In the past, Su Yu had destroyed the virtual shadow that she left at the fiftieth layer and robbed her of her privileges. Later, he had molested her in public. Now, he came all this way and almost killed her in a collision!

Her rage erupted completely. “I’m going to kill you, jerk!”

Gongsun Wuxie was enraged to the point of eruption, and she couldn’t believe that she had survived the Desolate Evil Jungle, but had almost died at the hands of Su Yuxian! At that moment, Gongsun Wuxie raised her small palm and raised it toward Su Yu’s face with a firm smack.

But, the collision had injured her, so charging at him forcefully only worsened the injury. Gongsun Wuxie let out a painful groan, her palm dropping limply to her side.

At that moment, Su Yu’s heart was pounding. He quickly took out the wound-healing elixir that he had brought from the Tonglin Elixir Store and crammed some of it into her mouth as he scanned the surroundings cautiously.

He then said, “I’ll explain everything to you later, but for now, please keep quiet. This place is full of demonic trees, which are easily attracted by sounds.”

“I... Don’t want, your... Da*n elixir...” Gongsun Wuxie said with slurred words, as the elixir in her mouth was gradually taking effect and flowing into her body, healing the injuries in her internal organs.

Gongsun Wuxie was ashamed and angry, and her eyes were glaring fiercely at Su Yu. If it was not for her severe injury, she would have pounced on him with ferocity by then.

All of a sudden, Su Yu’s singlet shone, cautioning him of danger nearby! Without hesitation, he embraced Gongsun Wuxie and rolled on the ground.

Pow!

The spot where he had just been squatting was immediately dented by a strong, intimidating force, forming a deep pit that was about the size of a palm. If Su Yu had not avoided it in time, he could have been killed!

Looking back, he saw a blurry figure standing in front of the tree trunk behind him. It was a quite familiar figure.

Swish!

As the gorgeous figure charged forward, a cold face appeared.

“Fairy Ling! It’s you!” Su Yu was extremely surprised to see her, and he wondered... How did she enter this place, too?

Fairy Ling stared at Su Yu, her whole body shivering with anger. She then asked Gongsun Wuxie to stay right where she was as she snatched away an encroaching vine.

She could have predicted that, when she came back, she would find a male figure having forced Gongsun Wuxie against a tree trunk. From her perspective, the way Su Yu was covering her mouth indicated that he had evil intentions!

“Su Yuxian! It’s you!!” When Fairy Ling saw Su Yu’s face clearly, she was utterly shocked.

When the realization struck her, her pretty face froze. “You... You’re a shameless, old pervert... And a thief! You actually ran into the Desolate Evil Jungle, chasing after Gongsun Wuxie to defile her! I’m going to kill you!”

Su Yu felt falsely accused, and he rushed to explain, “It’s a misunderstanding! Please, calm down.”

“Misunderstanding? How could this be a misunderstanding?” Fairy Ling continued to berate him.

Su Yu lowered his gaze to find himself holding Gongsun Wuxie’s waist with one hand, while the other hand was accidentally pressing on her flat chest. Looking at Gongsun Wuxie’s tears of shame that were welling up in her eyes, Su Yu finally saw how bad the situation looked.

Su Yu’s old face reddened, while he angrily withdrew his palm and said, “It was an emergency! I thought it was an attack! I didn’t do it on purpose!”

As he tried to explain, he could not help but mutter in his heart... She doesn’t even have two soft womanly mounds, so how could I have known which part I was pressing on?

Letting go of Gongsun Wuxie, Su Yu kept a distance of five meters from them both, ensuring that he could disappear into the thick mist at anytime. From the conversation just now, Su Yu realized that they knew each other, which made him suspicious.

Gongsun Wuxie was a student at the Red Blood Palace, while Fairy Ling was the owner of the Tianya Auction House. So, Su Yu had to wonder... Is their relationship intimate?

Su Yu recalled the Fire Essence Jade that Gongsun Wuxie had given him. The Ghost Buddha had once said that it was a token from the high-level administration of the Tianya Auction House.

Su Yu wondered... Could Gongsun Wuxie be a member of the Tianya Auction House? This Gongsun Wuxie is really mysterious!

Chapter 890: Ancient Bronze Tree Men

Su Yu stared at the two women. Judging from the situation, he had no choice but to explain honestly. "After the sacrificial offering ended, the Heavenly Knife Region had suffered great losses and wanted to finish me off. Helpless, I was chased into the Desolate Evil Jungle. I was in a rush just now, so I accidentally bumped into Wuxie and injured her. That's what happened."

Gongsun Wuxie scrambled to her feet, both of her big eyes bulging. Her face was also red because of either shame or anger.

She was gritting her silver teeth with a creaking sound and clenching her pink fists as she yelled back, "Injuring me? You were trying to kill me! We're sworn enemies now!"

Ignoring her Su Yu he looked at the duo and asked, "Can you tell me, how did the two of you enter the Desolate Evil Jungle? You don't look like you were forced to come here?"

After hearing his previous explanation, Fairy Ling was starting to believe him and let her wall down. Since just before they left, Su Yu had pulled the score apart by more than 2,000, it was reasonable that people from the Heavenly Knife Region would brazenly pick a fight!

"We have our own purpose for coming here. I was just wondering how you managed to walk into the inner circumference all by yourself?" Fairy Ling revealed her doubts.

After all, the two women had relied on the compass that had been used by Yaomu Daoren to navigate the place, and even with that, they had encountered a couple of evil trees along the way. So, she had to wonder... How did Su Yu make it this far alive?

"Inner circumference?" Su Yu's eyes shone as he spoke. As he knew that they had a deep understanding of the Desolate Evil Jungle, he figured that they could even recognize the inner circumference.

After a bit of pondering, Su Yu took out a bottle of golden sand and said, "This golden sand was left behind by Yaomu Daoren. I followed its guidance all the way here. I'm willing to share it with you, with the precondition that you'll have to share some information with me, too."

Golden sand? Neither of the women recognized the origin of the item, but they believed most of what he said was true. Otherwise, it would be too unbelievable for Su Yu to have been able to walk into the place by mere chance!

"Dream on! Why should I share any information with you?" Gongsun Wuxie glared fiercely at Su Yu, puffing her cheeks out angrily.

Fairy Ling interrupted her, her eyes shining as she asked, "What do you want to know?"

"Everything," Su Yu said.

After she stared at the golden sand in Su Yu's bottle and pondered over the deal for a moment, Fairy Ling slowly nodded and said, "Alright."

“We’ve read the ancient books and learned that the Desolate Evil Jungle came from the starry sky and has the ability to degrade everything,” Fairy Ling said. “The reason why the winners in the sacrificial offerings obtain the instillation of pure energies is that these energies are products of the degradation of living creatures that have been sacrificed by the Desolate Evil Jungle. A large part of that will be used for its own growth, while the rest will be given as a reward to the people who offered it.”

She then added, “We took the risk to enter here in order to find the root source of the all-degrading ability. There are only two things that we know about this place. Firstly, it’s divided into the inner circumference and the outer circumference. The outer circumference is where the evil trees are, which I believe you’ve seen... Those with branches and vines that devour the spiritual energies of all living creatures. They are the dead tree men, and their bodies are occupied by filthy, evil things after death. Most of them are situated at the outer circumference!”

She paused to take a breath, then continued, “The inner circumference is the area for the Mu people, and it is often patrolled by ancient bronze tree men. They’re extremely strong, with the lowest cultivation among them being a seventh-grade Almighty and the highest being a ninth-grade Almighty! If we run into them, we’ll have a zero chance of survival!”

She then added, “After we cross the inner circumference, we will see the Fountain of Life, which is the root source of all-life degradation. Once, Yaomu Daoren owned the Fountain of Life, and that was how he could break through the hardships and reach the level of the Jiuzhou King, thus shocking everyone!”

Su Yu understood everything after listening to her explanation. It was clear that the Fountain of Life was what they had come here for.

The level of the Jiuzhou King was too far from Su Yu at this point, so he did not desire the Fountain of Life for himself. But, since the two women had dared to enter this place, he figured that they surely knew a way out. That was what mattered the most to Su Yu!

“I understand. Before leaving the Desolate Evil Jungle, I hope that we can grow to trust each other. After all, if you die, it’ll serve no advantage to me,” Su Yu said.

Fairy Ling nodded, then said, “The same goes for us. If you die, we can’t get any benefits either. Instead, I’ll have an unfinished Ancient Book of Heart’s Oaths, which will hinder my training. As long as you don’t do anything that threatens our safety, I will not hurt you.”

She then said, “We relied on the compass that was used by Yaomu Daoren in the past to enter this place, but since this is an ancient item, it means that it’s not exactly accurate and many errors happened along the way, thus putting us in danger. If you have a more accurate way, you can show us.”

Fairy Ling put away the compass as she spoke. Su Yu glanced at it and felt delighted. In other words, as long as one walked straight in the direction that the compass pointed, they could get out of the Desolate Evil Jungle!

All of his worries had now been eliminated, so Su Yu started calculating the inner circumference. He was curious about where the golden sand would lead him next.

After coming to terms with one another, the group put aside their former resentments and hurried to use Su Yu's golden sand. Su Yu released one grain of sand at a time, and all of them chased after it with all their might.

When they failed to catch up and the golden sand vanished into the mist, Su Yu would take out another grain. Hence, although many unforeseen circumstances happened, making them unable to catch up with the golden sand in time, they were not lost because Su Yu had numerous grains of the golden sand.

Fairy Ling's eyes shone as she said, "The golden sands are much better than the compass, as the thick mist is not a problem now! You were lucky to get them!"

Su Yu shrugged. He was about to answer her when his face froze slightly and he stopped in his pace. Fairy Ling also held Gongsun Wuxie back, her face turning serious.

"The air has changed! It's fresher here!" Su Yu said.

Fairy Ling nodded. "Indeed."

As they noticed the subtle change in their surroundings, insecurities crept into their hearts.

"That's because you have invaded the Holy Land of my race!" A deep, muggy, and unintelligible language sounded from three feet away!

Fairy Ling and Gongsun Wuxie could not understand it, but Su Yu did. It was the Mu language!

"Oh no! It's the Ancient Bronze Tree Men!" Su Yu's mind raced, recalling what Fairy Ling had said about the Ancient Bronze Tree Men that patrolled the inner circumference.

Crash!

A light sound, like the rustling of countless leaves, was heard. Then, a light breeze blew, clearing all of the mist in the surroundings.

A tall tree that was the color of ancient bronze stood across the middle of the road, three feet before them. Su Yu and the others stood under the tree, trembling and feeling as weak and tiny as ants.

The entire ancient bronze tree radiated a metal sheen, and if it was not for the green leaves, the tree patterns, and the thick, wood-based air, it would be hard to believe that this was even a tree at all! Even stranger, the inner part of the ancient bronze tree resonated with the Mu language...

"Those who invade the Holy Land of my race must die!" The ancient bronze tree emitted a terrifying utterance, and its strong spiritual pressure made Su Yu's blood freeze in his veins, causing him to lose control of the Vital Energy in his body.

Su Yu replied in the Mu language, "Senior, we had no intention of disturbing this Holy Land! Our entry was forced! Please forgive us."

"Eh? You know my Mu language?" The ancient bronze tree was slightly surprised. "Regardless, you must die!"

Whizz!

Numerous leaves trembled and fell before turning into many sharp blades, all slashing toward them. Upon seeing this, Fairy Ling's face fell. She gripped Gongsun Wuxie with one hand and Su Yu with the other, her gorgeous figure flashing continuously as she transported them a hundred feet away.

When they were about to retreat even further, a gust of frightening air appeared from behind them. A towering huge tree broke out from the soil underneath the yellow mist! It was the same shade of ancient bronze, and it was blocking Su Yu's and the others' way of retreat!

Then, in several other directions, frightening gushes of air rushed out, while seven to eight towering trees rose from beneath the ground! Su Yu and the others were surrounded!

"Ha, you've made such a huge commotion in the outer circumference, how could we not know that you were here? We've been waiting for you for a long time!" the first ancient bronze tree said coldly.

Fairy Ling asked in a low voice, "What are they talking about?"

Su Yu repeated the tree's words in regular speech, which made Fairy Ling's face sink.

Among the nine ancient bronze tree men, even the weakest was a seventh-grade Almighty, whereas the strongest, which was the one currently speaking, was an eighth-grade Almighty! She knew that she would have difficulties fighting off just one, let alone this many! It seemed that they had no way of escape!

Buzz...

At that moment, an ancient bronze tree man appeared. A human figure was tied on its tree trunk by vines.

It was none other than Hu Wangui, who was also dragged into the Desolate Evil Jungle! He had clearly failed to escape in the end.

Not a twinge of spiritual energy could be felt coming from his body, and it was dry and shriveled up, like a wilted tree drawing its last breath. It was hard to believe that he was the fifth-grade Almighty, Hu Wangui!

"My Lord, we have found the last one." The ancient bronze tree man tossed a shriveled Hu Wangui onto the ground.

The first tree man replied coldly, "Was he sucked dry by the evil tree? Fine. Bury a seed in the body to nourish the next generation of tree men."

The tree man's words meant that Hu Wangui's body would be used as the soil to cultivate the tree men's seeds. Worse still, it would be done while Hu Wangui was still alive! The essence in his flesh and blood would be absorbed gradually, during which, he would suffer hellish torment, while his life slowly slipped away.

Such cruel methods made Su Yu draw in a cold breath, but it seemed to be reasonable to the tree men, as it seemed to them to be exactly like how humans killed living creatures and consumed their flesh and blood to get rid of their hunger. To them, it was a matter of survival.

"What about them?" the ancient bronze tree man asked.

The eighth-grade Almighty tree man answered indifferently, "Since they're alive, of course they'll be used to nourish the next generation of tree men. Plant seeds in their bodies."

"What did they just say?" Fairy Ling was perplexed.

When Su Yu translated their conversation, Fairy Ling's scalp felt numb upon hearing it. She was shocked and angry, so she turned and grabbed Gongsun Wuxie to try to flee. She was determined that they would not die in such a cruel way!

Pop!

However, at that moment, a tree branch whipped on Fairy Ling's body like an illusionary shadow, making her fly backward and vomit blood. Meanwhile, several branches wrapped around her and Gongsun Wuxie, making it impossible for them to escape.

"Once you've entered here, don't ever think of escaping!" The first tree man snorted. "Capture that human, too!"

An ancient bronze tree man immediately waved its branches and charged toward Su Yu.

Upon seeing this, Su Yu said, "Wait! If you kill me, who's going to save the tree men?"

Hearing that, the chief tree man snorted and asked, "Save us? An inferior human? Haha..."

"Mai meng? Hong, tian quan ling dao, shu ren zhi jia!" Su Yu's pronunciation was clear as he said a few words in the Mu language.

The chief tree man stopped laughing abruptly. The surrounding tree men began shaking, voicing their comments to one another in shock...

"He just spoke some lost ancient Mu words!"

"Not even our tree men race knows those well! How does a human know them?"

The chief tree man then asked, "Human, what makes you think that I will let you go just because you said a few lost ancient Mu words?"

Su Yu replied calmly, "If you don't, what is the purpose for setting up the sacrificial altar?"

The words that he mentioned were the golden words that were written on the sacrificial altar during the late-stage forty-fifth round. Luckily, Su Yu had managed to remember them.

"If the tree men truly wanted the sacrifices, you could have despoiled them yourselves. No one on the Jiuzhou Continent could stop you. So, what's the point of going to such great lengths to set up the sacrificial altar? If I'm not mistaken, the sacrificial offering is merely superficial, and your true desire is for someone from the human race to decipher the ancient words on the sacrificial altar." Su Yu's pupils were filled with the profound light of wisdom as he spoke.

All of the tree men kept quiet. It was as if Su Yu had read their thoughts.

“Human, what makes you think that you’re saving us tree men? Out of the ten thousands of races of the starry sky, you humans are merely low-class living creatures...” The chief tree man’s tone was unkind.

Su Yu laughed. “Then, why have the high-class tree men race fallen in the Jiuzhou Continent, thus being trapped in this place and unable to leave?”

The chief tree man was speechless.

Fairy Ling and Gongsun Wuxie found the tree men to be weird, and they were shocked by them and they wondered... What did Su Yuxian just tell them?

“Fine. I’ll hold off planting seeds in your body for now. Follow me to meet Lord Yinmu,” the chief tree man said.

Su Yu pointed at Fairy Ling and Gongsun Wuxie, then said, “Let go of them, too.”

“Human, don’t get greedy. Death has always been the only way out for those who invaded the Holy Land! There’s no exception for any living creatures. Your life and death are still uncertain, so why still bother about them?” The chief tree man was unhappy.

Su Yu wrapped his arms around his chest and stood unmoving. His intention was obvious... If they were not released, he was not going anywhere. He had taken control over the tree men!

The chief then asked, “How are they related to you? If they are not important, there’s no need to release them.”

They were not close with Su Yu, as he really only considered them acquaintances. But, since they were all in this adventure together, Su Yu could not just leave them to die.

“Yes, they’re important.” Su Yu nodded.

The chief looked at them and said, “I understand now... They’re females and you’re a male, so they must be your breeding mates.”

Su Yu was startled by this, and he wondered... Wait, what do you think that you have you understood?

“Put them down,” the chief ordered, then turned and said to Su Yu, “Tell your breeding mates, if they dare to try and run away, they’ll be sent as food for planting trees!”

Fairy Ling and Gongsun Wuxie were immediately released. They were shocked and doubtful, and they scurried to Su Yu’s sides, afraid of moving again.

“Su Yuxian, did you tell these tree men? Why did they release us?” Gongsun Wuxie asked as she looked at Su Yu, her heart filled with curiosity. Although she regarded Su Yu as an enemy, she felt compelled to voice her doubts openly.

Su Yu’s wondered... Should I tell them that the tree men think they’re my wives? Oh, I mean, my breeding mates?

Once the thought arose in his mind, Su Yu shivered with chills and thought... I'd better not, as these two are bed-tempered. Besides, keeping it from them will do them no harm.

"I only promised to trade something with them. I said that you are my friends, which is why you were released," Su Yu said with a casual expression. "Now, these are critical times, so do not act recklessly!"

Gongsun Wuxie stared at Su Yu doubtfully. "Really? Why do I feel like you're lying?"

Su Yu felt guilty, so he pretended not to hear her.

Fairy Ling nodded seriously. "Alright, if we survive this peril, the Tianya Auction House owes you a debt."

"Human, bring your breeding mates and follow me to meet Lord Yinmu," the chief tree man then said.

Su Yu grinned a little. "Can you change your way of addressing them? Breeding mates are for animals! It is not a suitable name for humans."

"Fine! I'll call them your sexual targets..." the chief tree man said.

Su Yu was defeated and sighed. "Just go with breeding mates..."