

Nine-Dragon 91

Chapter 91: The battle at the peak

Liu Guang's gaze was cold. He flew over to face Su Yu.

A cold aura lingered in Liu Guang's eyes. His fist was clenched, holding a faint flickering light.

"You can rest in peace knowing you died by my hands!" Liu Guang's murderous fury was evident.

Whoosh—

Liu Guang attacked, the light in his hands flashing in a dangerous arc!

Whoosh—

Just as the attack started, the two Holy Kings shot out from the hall, landing in front of them. The fight between the two disciples was immediately suppressed.

"Since you two want to fight each other, we will start the Fight of the Century now," Xu Rong sighed.

Li Guang nodded his head in approval, his eyes expectant, "We have waited for a century. Now, the Fight of the Century is finally starting."

Following their lead, everyone descended into the forbidden grounds of the Fenghuang Valley.

The forbidden grounds were equally unfamiliar to those who lived in the Fenghuang Valley as they were to those from the Sanctuary.

Fog encircled the forbidden grounds, making the landscape difficult to decipher.

Li Guang and Xu Rong stood side by side in the fog, their feelings complicated.

The two looked at each other, then used their holy powers!

"Open!" Their incredible holy power materialized in the form of a giant sword, slicing down and splitting the fog to reveal a pathway. A faint pathway appeared, leading into a barren wasteland.

"Enter quickly, all of you!" Li Guang grunted in a deep voice.

The five Holy Disciples from the Sanctuary as well as the ten disciples from Fenghuang entered together.

"Combine!" The two stopped using their holy powers, their faces pale. Such a simple-looking move had greatly exhausted the Holy Kings. The fog was illogically difficult to split.

"As per the agreement, we cannot enter. We can only wait here for the results," Li Guang softly said. A Holy King's presence could affect the performance of the competitors. For the sake of fairness, the two of them could not observe the fight.

Xu Rong jumped onto a giant rock and sat down cross-legged, "The top five spots belong to my Fenghuang Pavilion."

"Until the final result, it is too early to say," Li Guang gently shook his head, looking confident.

In his heart, Li Guang sighed, "Zhao Guang, do not let me down..."

As a group, the disciples entered the holy grounds. Everyone was promptly dumbfounded; what they saw was not an arena, but a barren wasteland. An ancient palace had collapsed, becoming a pile of rubble—the bricks and tiles were heavily aged.

It was an old graveyard of broken dreams.

Everything within a ten-mile radius was destroyed. It was as if the wasteland was once a prosperous nation, but had collapsed overnight.

This place was their battlefield!

They were to begin the Fight of the Century on a wasteland; ten-thousand years worth of stories rested under their feet.

This battle would decide if they were ants or dragons.

In the center of the wasteland, a black puppet stood frozen.

Creak—

The sound of grinding gears came from inside the puppet.

"I am the judge for the Fight of the Century. All of you will follow my orders," the black puppet had a mechanical voice. An intimidating aura enveloped the area.

Everyone was shocked, but they followed his instructions and gathered at the heart of the wasteland.

"Killing is forbidden during the fight. Break this rule and you shall die," the puppet calmly said, "You shall fight in the arena. The loser will be eliminated from the competition and sent out of the forbidden grounds."

Everybody there had sparred before; these rules were more or less the same.

The black puppet swept its gaze across the group before focusing on the person ranked fifth in the Fenghuang Valley, an impassive lady.

She was Level Nine Upper Tier, but her abilities were stronger than the other five Level Nine Upper Tier disciples from Fenghuang Valley.

"You shall go first! The first segment will be the battle for the top five. You can challenge any other candidate here. The loser will be eliminated until there are five people left."

The impassive lady nodded her head, sweeping her gaze across the five disciples from the Sanctuary. Her lips formed a mean smile, "You dare enter the Fight of the Century based on your abilities? I alone can eliminate all of you!"

Liu Guang stood, his gaze sweeping past Su Yu, "Leave Su Yu for last."

"Yes, Senior Liu Guang." The impassive lady was respectful.

She gazed at Su Yu, a look of pity creeping onto her face, "I shall leave you for last, as Senior Liu Guang requests. You must remember to thank him."

Whoosh—

The impassive lady flew over to the center of the wasteland. "Remember my name, Chen Ling, the disciple of the Fenghuang Valley who will eliminate all of you from the Sanctuary," she mocked.

"So brazen!" Chen Liang laughed.

Chen Ling focused on the fourth-ranked Holy Disciple from the Sanctuary, Wang An. In terms of ranking, he was above Liu Kun. He had a large muscular body like a wild beast.

Thud—

Wang An took a step forward, his muscular frame shook the earth.

"Spar, begin." The black puppet was expressionless.

Wang An struck out immediately.

"Tiger Steps and Dragon Flight!" The bones in Wang An's body popped and crackled.

His powerful energy brought his veins to the surface of his skin; from afar, Wang An looked like he was made of blood. He stalked like a tiger, but had the speed of a dragon; every step he took shook the hearts of onlookers.

Whoosh—

Chen Ling smiled coolly, putting her fingers together.

"Cloud Breaking Sword!"

Rumble—

Her fingers had the strength of ten invincible warriors! It felt as though the sky had fallen from her power, terrifying everyone. The ferocity and forcefulness of her sword were oppressive to all who faced it.

Rumble—

Ah—

Wang An, despite having a strong body, had a bloody hole through his shoulder blades.

He flew back with a pathetic howl, defeated with heavy injuries!

Pat—

Wang An's body was encircled by a foggy light which escorted him out of the forbidden grounds.

Outside the forbidden grounds, the Holy King opened his eyes, his expression surprised.

A Holy Disciple had already been eliminated?

"Zhao Guang, I'm counting on you!" The Holy King was nervous.

Deep within the forbidden grounds, the context continued. Chen Ling had a mocking smile as she pointed at the crowd, "You, whoever is ranked third, come forward!"

Wang Jing's slender figure flew forward. Compared to Wang An, Wang Jing was a bit stronger. But both Zhao Guang and Chen Liang wore grave looks; Chen Ling had defeated her opponent in one stroke. Could Wang Jing stand up to that?

Calmly, Wang Jing formed a claw with her fingers. She was using a claw technique.

"Eagle's Claw of the Heavenly Cocoon!"

Whoosh—

Five thunderous sounds stacked against each other, presenting a sharp screech; it was as if an eagle constantly in battle with the heavens had swooped down, tearing apart the earth.

The attack had speed and power. A saint level technique achieved at the top class!

"It's great!" Chen Ling laughed.

"Cloud Breaking Sword!"

Rumble, clash—

Her finger swords clashed with the claws, setting off a sound wave.

Thud—

Wang Jing took ten steps back, her mouth filled with blood. She was shocked.

Only now did Wang Jing truly understand the power of the technique, "Deity-level technique lower class!"

Only Zhao Guang had a deity level technique in the Sanctuary. But in Fenghuang Valley, even the ranked-fifth person could do it!

Fenghuang Valley was too powerful!

"I said I alone can eliminate all of you!" Chen Ling laughed meanly.

Clash—

They fought for another twenty strokes before Wang Jing was defeated. A foggy light escorted her outside.

Chen Ling had defeated two people in a row and was on a roll. "Number two, come forward!" she said mockingly.

Zhao Guang and Chen Liang were deeply humiliated!

A ranked-fifth disciple had the ability to eliminate all the Holy Disciples! This was too much!

Su Yu stood there quietly, his silver hair flowing. "Why not challenge me first?" he asked calmly.

Sweep—

Chen Liang looked down on Su Yu, stepping forward, "With me around, do you even need to battle? Hmph, Enjoy the sympathy of your enemy and survive as long as you can!"

Chen Liang shot a cold gaze toward Chen Ling, "Your arrogance ends here. It's now my turn to exterminate Fenghuang Valley!"

"Mountain River Whip!" Chen Liang suddenly withdrew a black leather whip, obviously adept in whip techniques.

Rumble—

The whip snapped in the air, the atmosphere crackling. There was a gap between the actual snapping motion and the sound—it was incredible!

"Cloud Breaking Sword!" Chen Ling's expression was grave.

Rumble, crash—

Ah—

Chen Ling let out a pathetic howl, taking a few steps back, her fingers covered with blood. The whip had broken her shield of vital energy and had nearly destroyed her fingers!

"You can't even withstand a blow. Such a simpleton dares to act so bravely!" Chen Liang's belittled Chen Ling.

Chen Ling was humiliated and angry. She had indeed been too overconfident and had belittled the Sanctuary.

But, Chen Ling still had her trump card.

"Broken Sword of the Sky!" Chen Ling whipped out a sword from her waist.

Shimmer—

The sword emitted an opulent light. It was like a snake, swaying unsteadily.

"You overestimate yourself!" Chen Liang laughed, striking out with his whip!

But the silver soft sword was like a flexible snake, tangling the whip.

Wheeze—

The sword slid along the whip!

Ah—

Chen Liang's wrist felt as if it had been bitten by a poisonous snake, cold and immensely painful. He subconsciously let go of his whip and allowed the sword to strike his shoulder blade.

Rip—

Chen Liang's shoulder blade developed a long bloody gash, blood spraying everywhere. He flew away in defeat.

Outside the forbidden grounds, Li Guang stood up abruptly, visibly surprised, "Three defeats in a row!!"

Everybody ranked fourth to second was defeated by a single person!

In the forbidden grounds, Chen Ling was breathing heavily, visibly exhausted.

Chen Liang had been harder to deal with than imagined—what about the even more powerful Zhao Guang?

While Chen Ling was gathering her courage in preparation for challenging Zhao Guang, Liu Guang calmly sighed, "You are not his match. Challenge Su Yu. Remember to teach him a harsh lesson."

Chen Ling laughed, "Yes! Senior!"

A mocking glare was aimed at Su Yu. "You're reaching beyond your grasp. Xianer is Senior Liu Guang's woman, you don't belong. I'll help fix that perspective of yours!" Chen Ling taunted him.

"Su Yu, come forward!"

Su Yu was calm as he peacefully stepped forward to the center of the wasteland.

"Open your eyes!" Chen Ling growled deeply.

Su Yu shook his head. "You are not worth me opening my eyes," he calmly replied.

"Gimmicks! I shall use my sword to slice open your eyes and let you see the cruel world!" Chen Ling struck out mercilessly.

"Cloud Breaking Sword!" The sword in her hands emanated radiance; Chen Liang had been defeated by this sword.

But Su Yu stood still with his hands behind his back, refusing to make a move until the sword had nearly struck his face.

Crack—

A crisp sound spread through the air. A crystalline wall had appeared out of nowhere; the sword could not pierce it.

Chen Ling's face tensed up, "What is that?"

"As long as your heart wills it, everything is ice." Su Yu calmly said, his eyes closed. His silver hair was flowing.

Rumble—

His silver hair danced wildly, transforming into countless ice needles!

Ah—

Thud—

The frozen silver hairs were strong and cold. They rained on Chen Ling's body. The frozen hairs sliced her robes, lacerating her multiple times—the sheer force pushed her backward. She vomited blood in defeat!

Under the escort of the foggy light, Chen Ling was sent outside.

The Master of the Fenghuang Valley slowly opened her eyes, serene.

Chen Liang saw Chen Ling's heavy injuries and laughed, "Let's see if you still dare to be so brazen now! Do you know Senior Zhao's power?"

Chen Liang thought of Su Yu, his heart full of envy, "Su Yu was lucky, gaining the sympathy of the man who stole his woman! Who even is he!?"

Chen Ling's expression was bitter. She walked over to the Master of Fenghuang Valley. "Master, I am useless. I lost to Su Yu," she reported.

"Him? In how many strokes?" The Master of Fenghuang Valley was a little surprised as she asked.

"One move!" Chen Ling turned red. To be accurate, Su Yu had not even used a move. She had been defeated by Su Yu's flowing hair!

The Master of the Fenghuang Valley was surprised; he had defeated Chen Ling with one stroke?

Chen Liang could not believe it, "How... how could it be him? In one stroke?"

Chen Liang's face changed color. Chen Liang lowered his head in shame among the snickers of Wang Jing and Wang An.

The forbidden grounds were silent.

Had Su Yu defeated Chen Ling without moving? The disciples of Fenghuang Valley were utterly shocked! Su Yu, who was looked down upon by everyone, was this powerful?

"Su Yu wins! Now it's your turn to issue a challenge!" The black puppet announced.

Su Yu stood silently, his silver hair flowing. With his eyes closed, he considered who was left. The Sanctuary still had him and Zhao Guang. Fenghuang Valley, without Chen Ling, still had nine people left.

"Fenghuang Valley still has too many people," Su Yu sighed, "Xianer is waiting for me. I'm sorry, but I have to get rid of you all quickly."

Everyone from Fenghuang Valley was furious, "How arrogant! You want to challenge two of us simultaneously?"

"Two people? No!" Su Yu shook his head.

"Then don't spout nonsense! Even we do not dare challenge two people at once!" The disciples from Fenghuang valley belittled him.

But one sentence from Su Yu caused the entire place to fall into silence.

"You are wrong. I am not challenging two people at once. Instead, I want to challenge six of you at once! This way, the battle for the top five will end instantly." Su Yu's calm words shocked the entire arena!

Eleven members of the arena would be left with five with the defeat of six people.

The first segment of the contest would be over like that.

"Everyone except the top three Fenghuang Valley disciples, step forward!" Su Yu stood with his hands behind his back. His silver hair and purple robe made him look like an ancient ruler!

One person against six people!

Chapter 92: Purple robed divine king

"Su Yu! Do not attempt to humiliate us!" The disciples of the Fenghuang Valley were furious! One person against six people! Wasn't that going too far? They were dragons among men; their achievements were at least Level Nine peak, approaching the limits of the Martial Paths.

And they were all being challenged by a single person.

This humiliation made them furious!

"Referee! We refuse the challenge!" Being so proud, they could not bear such a humiliation.

"You have no right to refuse the challenge. You can either choose to take up the challenge or exit the forbidden grounds!" the puppet referee replied mechanically.

The six of them were furious. They clenched their teeth, staring at Su Yu angrily before stepping to the center of the wasteland.

"Ignorant fool! If you wished to anger us, let me tell you, you have succeeded!"

"We will get payback for this humiliation through your blood and tears!" Who could confidently say they could fend off six disciples combined?

Su Yu was doomed to lose!

Feeling the hateful glares of the six disciples, Su Yu gently creased his brows, "Humiliation? Have you never thought I was maybe only stating a fact? One person against the six of you, I alone am enough!"

Upon hearing this, the six were furious, "You've gone too far! You're suicidal, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

"Let's strike together! Give him what he asked for!"

Thud, thud, thud—

They each attacked from six different directions. Weapons, Holy Decrees, and top class saint level techniques; the disciple ranked fourth even used his deity level technique.

The powerful attacks shook the ground.

The celestial fog trembled. The wasteland rumbled.

The immense power of all six disciples struck the purple-robed divine king standing silently in the middle of the ashes!

Whoosh—

The air turned cold.

Brisk winds howled; the summer had turned into a harsh winter.

Shuffle—

A heavy snow fell from the heavens, obscuring the thick celestial fog, making the scene dreamy and blurry.

The disciples from the Fenghuang Pavilion were all shocked, "Snow?"

The snow was pure. Contrasted to snow from the mortal world, this snow was the purest. But, it was also the coldest!

Crack—

The snow in the sky broke into pieces, turning into an icy cold liquid and raining down onto the wasteland.

The cold rain was floating, flying in all directions and landing onto robes and bodies in a dazzling display.

Sizzle—

Outside the forbidden grounds, Chen Ling lifted her head and looked at the horizon in shock, "It's snowing? Fenghuang Valley is at the southern-most tip of the continent and it's currently summer. While the forbidden grounds were a bit cool, it shouldn't be snowing!"

The Master of the Fenghuang Valley was visibly surprised. She glanced at Li Guang, "If I remember correctly, you have a manual for a divine level technique, the Icy Heart Core. If you achieve top class in that technique, you can develop an internal blood-energy channel made of ice, and your heart will transform into an icy heart core. As long as you will it, everything shall be ice... That's the final teaching of this deity level technique isn't it?"

Li Guang looked at the snow in the sky, relieved, "That is correct..."

Su Yu's heart had indeed become an icy heart core!

Chen Liang, Wang Jing, and Wang An's expressions all changed.

"Junior and Senior, if I am not mistaken, our Sanctuary snowed recently for the first time too," Wang Jing recalled.

The eyes of the three were doubtful as they all thought about the same person; Su Yu!

Could it be that snow from the heavens now fell for him?

Crack, crack—

The foggy light glimmered as six crystalline figures suddenly fell out, exiled from the forbidden grounds.

Xu Rong, who was silently sitting, suddenly stood up.

He observed the six figures closely, his eyes squinted.

Li Guang glanced over, also shocked, "Six people were escorted out together?"

"What happened? Did you cheat and get expelled from the forbidden grounds?" Xu Rong was both shocked and angry. Out of the ten disciples from Fenghuang Valley—excluding Chen Ling—six of them had been escorted out together! There were only three disciples left!

What had happened in the forbidden grounds?

The six people gradually came-to as the ice encasing their bodies melted. Their entire bodies were cold, and they were shivering violently; they had thought they were going to die. If it had been a fight to the death, Su Yu would have had enough time to kill them ten-times over!

They finally recalled Su Yu's words. Su Yu had not been trying to humiliate them—he was correct in saying they did not stand a chance against him!

Just how strong was the silver-haired youth in the purple robe?!

Hearing Xu Rong's surprise and anger, the ranked-fourth disciple sighed bitterly, "We were all defeated... Su Yu fought the six of us alone and, in the blink of an eye, we were all defeated!"

"What..." Xu Rong shuddered slightly, taking a step back. His eyes shifted violently.

A single person against six people from Fenghuang Valley; Su Yu had defeated them all simultaneously!

Chen Liang, Wang Jing, and Wang An gasped!

Was Su Yu that powerful?

Is he... is he a human or a ghost?

Just what sort of changes had occurred to his body while he was buried under that rubble?! How invincible was he?

Such a genius had appeared in the Sanctuary!

Thinking back, Su Yu had used his life to fight against authority and to claim an opportunity for himself. Li Guang rejoiced the fact that he did not deny Su Yu that day. Otherwise, such a genius would have been buried in the shadows.

Everyone left in the forbidden ground was silent. Snowflakes fell onto the shoulders of everyone present. It was almost as if nothing had happened.

Su Yu alone had defeated six people!

"Su Yu is victorious! The battle for the top five is over!" the black puppet announced mechanically, "This is the final segment, the top five ranking battle! The rules for sparring are: each person has two chances—they will not be escorted out after their first defeat. The second rule is it is forbidden to kill!"

The final segment had come earlier than imagined, all thanks to Su Yu!

The black puppet pointed randomly at the five remaining people, focusing on Zhao Guang!

"You, come forward! Challenge the four remaining people!"

Zhao Guang's gaze trembled, his eyes burned with a desire to battle. He shot his gaze towards Su Yu!

One person against six people. How arrogant. That should have been Zhao Guang's victory as the top disciple—not Su Yu's!

The purple-robed divine king, the invincible legend, had finally shaken Zhao Guang; he could not deny he had been underestimating Su Yu.

"You, in my heart, are another formidable opponent. You have the right to challenge me for the top spot! I am looking forward to a battle with you!" Zhao Guang looked at Su Yu, smiling.

Su Yu smiled faintly, preparing to step forward.

"But now, the person I want to challenge is not you! It's him!" Zhao Guang turned his gaze, pointing toward Liu Guang.

The person he really wanted to challenge was Yao Guang, but he wanted to get rid of some competition first.

Yao Guang creased his brows, "You are not worthy to be my opponent!"

"Worthy or not, that will be decided after our battle! But before challenging you, I have to get rid of the small fry!" Zhao Guang said coolly.

"You, come forward!" Zhao Guang pointed to the disciple who ranked third in Fenghuang Valley, a powerful warrior of Level Nine peak!

Liu Guang coldly sneered, "Jiang Xin, there is no need to go easy on him. Do not let a person not worthy of battling me be victorious."

Jiang Xin's appearance and mannerisms were bubbly and adorable. She stuck out her tongue, blinking her large eyes, "I know, Senior Liu Guang."

Whoosh—

Jiang Xin took a step forward, her sweet smile highlighting obvious dimples, "Hehe, big brother, I am afraid of pain. Please take it easy on me."

"You have three more minutes to spout your nonsense." Zhao Guang deeply grunted, not wanting to entertain her.

Jiang Xin creased her nose, "Hmph! Blockhead spoilsport! I hate you!"

Shoot—

As Jiang Xin finished her last syllable, her red lips spat out a black light!

The movement was swift and sudden, making it hard for anyone to defend themselves against it!

"Measly tricks!" Zhao Guang remained collected, unmoved by the attack. He tilted his head and the black light passed over his shoulders. The disciple was obviously a rare martial artist adept at using hidden weapons.

"I am so angry!" Jiang Xin exhaled, stomping her petite foot.

The simple action of stamping her foot shot out a transparent ray of light from the bottom of her shoe!

Whoosh—

The ray of light was close to the ground, transparent and formless, making it hard to distinguish.

Zhao Guang was calm. He looked at Jiang Xin and raised his leg slightly and, at an opportune moment, stepped down.

Pat—

Under Zhao Guang's foot, a transparent glass dagger shattered!

"Stinky brother, you make me so angry!" Jiang Xin charged forward. Her gaze, every finger, every strand of hair—they were all hidden weapons. But Zhao Guang was merciless, dodging everything with ease.

He had not even shown half of his abilities yet.

Rumble—

A few minutes passed.

Jiang Xin finally slipped up, allowing Zhao Guang to approach her and tap on her shoulder blade.

Ah—

"Stinky brother, I hate you to the core!" Jiang Xin was livid as she was defeated for the first time.

Wearing a faint smile, Zhao Guang sighed, "I grew up in the forest and learned survival skills from wild beasts. Hidden weapons alone cannot defeat me."

Zhao Guang's original circumstances were mysterious. He had been abandoned in the forest and was raised by the beasts within. He had learned survival techniques from the beasts and his reaction speed was fast due to the cruel environment of the forest.

The effect hidden weapons had on him was not as strong as a direct, powerful confrontation.

"You, come forward!" Zhao Guang's breathing was steady as he pointed at the disciple ranked second in Fenghuang Valley.

Yao Guang coldly sneered, "Meng Lang, Jiang Xin failed. Don't disappoint me!"

Meng Lang lived up to his name. He was skinny and sickly, like an old wolf.

His gaze was crafty and deep, and he wore a cold sneer on his face, "Do not worry, Senior Liu Guang. Jiang Xin does not even have the guts to spar with me. Her defeat was not a surprise."

Jiang Xin angrily stomped her foot, but unexpectedly did not attempt to defend herself. In front of Meng Lang, she was a coward. He was too strong!

Taking a step forward, Meng Lang looked straight at Zhao Guang. He licked his lips, "The top genius of the Sanctuary. I think you fail to live up to your name! Your abilities are ordinary!"

Zhao Guang was calm, "Try and you shall see."

Whoosh—

Meng Lang's gaze turned cold, like a wild wolf. He tapped the ground with the tip of his foot, turning into an afterimage and circling Zhao Guang! His image blurred around Zhao Guang, he was indistinguishable!

"Kiss of the Hungry Wolf!" Meng Lang grunted!

Rumble—

Both of Meng Lang's fists punched down like the fangs of a wolf. The multiple afterimages all acted as one, striking Zhao Guang! It was hard to distinguish one fist from another.

"Upper-Class deity level technique!" Zhao Guang muttered.

Meng Lang let out a cold laugh, "You can feel proud losing to the Kiss of the Hungry Wolf. This technique was personally taught to me by the Holy King!"

Rumble—

The multiple afterimages pinned Zhao Guang to the center of the arena as they attacked simultaneously! Every fist had the power to crumble mountains, they could severely wound an enemy in an instant!

Ah—

At that moment, Meng Lang let out a pathetic howl. He took a few steps back, astonished!

Zhao Guang slowly retracted his fist, his expression calm, "Apologies, I have also cultivated a deity level technique. It is... also at the upper class!!"

Meng Lang gasped. Someone had cultivated a deity level technique at the Sanctuary. He had to admit, he had underestimated the Sanctuary.

"Humph! Both are deity level techniques. Let's see who has the better one!" Meng Lang grunted.

Rumble—

Two blurry figures were locked in combat. Quakes reverberated throughout the surrounding area. Ashes flew everywhere. The celestial fog was flowing.

It was hard to determine a winner!

Clash—

An hour passed.

Meng Lang's expression was grave, his face pale and obviously weakened.

On the contrary, Zhao Guang's breathing was steady. His stamina was still strong after such an intense battle.

"It's over!" Taking a deep breath, Zhao Guang slowly lifted his finger.

At that moment, it was as if another person took his place.

"Shifting Shadows!"

Creak—

Zhao Guang vanished from his original position. When he reappeared, it was behind Meng Lang. It happened extremely fast, as though he had teleported!

Meng Lang did not have any time to react as he was struck by a palm to his back.

Ah—

Thud—

Meng Lang was defeated!

Visibly surprised, Meng Lang was aghast, "Another deity level technique, this one focused on speed!"

A person had cultivated two deity level techniques, how shocking!

Su Yu was surprised. The two deity level techniques Zhao Guang used were not any of the three in the Sanctuary Divine Vault. It must have been taught to him privately by the Holy King. In terms of power, it might be even better than the three techniques.

"Yao Guang, all that's left is you." Zhao Guang stood with his hands behind his back. He had consecutively defeated his opponents and his streak was imposing. His eyes burned with a desire to battle, and he focused his gaze on Yao Guang!

Yao Guang took a step forward, his lips forming a mocking sneer, "You have decent abilities."

Zhao Guang remained impassive, his expression calm, "You are strong, but the title of King of the Century belongs to me, Zhao Guang!"

"You overestimate yourself!" Yao Guang lightly shook his head.

"Strong or weak, we'll decide based on our abilities, not based on your ridiculous arrogance!" Zhao Guang calmly said.

Liu Guang laughed arrogantly, "That is how you mortals test strength. In my eyes, anybody below the Holy Kings is an ant. Nobody can defeat me!"

Zhao Guang did not reply. He suddenly struck out, speaking with his actions rather than words. He would be King of the Century!

"You are not worthy of battling me." Liu Guang calmly shook his head.

Zhao Guang laughed angrily, "Liu Guang, is everyone from Fenghuang Valley this arrogant?"

"This is not arrogance. You merely do not understand the level I am at." Liu Guang was calm.

"Then who do you think is worthy of battling you?" Zhao Guang laughed angrily. He had never been belittled like that.

Liu Guang scanned the four remaining people calmly, "Jiang Xin and Meng Lang, both of you attack me alongside Zhao Guang."

He had requested three people to attack him together!

This was different from Su Yu's battle against six people. Those six had the weakest abilities from Fenghuang Valley. In this three-on-one battle, it was the top Sanctuary disciple alongside two of three Fenghuang Valley disciples!

Chapter 93: The strongest battle

Liu Guang laughed angrily!

In the Shenyue continent, only he could belittle others! No one had or could belittle him.

Su Yu was the first!

"The one to end the Fight of the Century is not you, but me, Liu Guang!" Liu Guang stood proudly, "Each of you has only one chance to strike!"

Jiang Xin's expression turned grave. She shot nine bolts of black light out from within her sleeves!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Liu Guang held his position and smiled slightly, the tip of his toes lightly tapping the ashy ground.

That light tap exploded with enormous power!

Rumble—

Boom—

The thirty feet of wasteland around Liu Guang's body exploded!

Dust flew in the air. Debris was thrown toward the sky. A vortex of dust and debris fused into a giant wave, shooting up into the air.

Clink, clink, clink—

The nine bolts of black light were all blocked by the giant wave.

At the same moment, Liu Guang extended a finger and lightly tapped a small pebble.

Whoosh—

Ah—

Jiang Xin had no time to react and was hit by the pebble. She groaned, painfully defeated.

The foggy light shimmered. Jiang Xin had been defeated twice and was sent out of the forbidden grounds.

The dust scattered and the debris fell from the sky. Among the ashes, Liu Guang stood with his hands behind his back, as if he was invincible!

Meng Lang swallowed hard, "Kiss of the Hungry Wolf!"

Whoosh—

His images became dreamy and hard to distinguish.

Liu Guang, who was surrounded by blurred afterimages, laughed, standing with his hands behind his back.

Suddenly, the multiple afterimages struck from all directions, like a large flood.

It looked like Liu Guang was going to be swallowed by the fists!

Pat—

There was a light sound, and the afterimages disappeared in an instant. All that was left was the true Meng Lang, standing a few feet in front of Liu Guang.

A bolt of vital energy had taken the form of a sword and lodged itself between Meng Lang's brows.

Meng Lang had been defeated. The foggy light shimmered and sent him out of the forbidden grounds!

While the sword struck Meng Lang, Liu Guang stood peacefully with his hands behind his back, never once moving to make a strike.

Zhao Guang gasped, "To give form to vital energy... You are approaching the level of a Holy King!"

The Holy King Li Guang once lamented that the Shenyue continent's resources were limited, and he was unable to nurture a new generation of potential Holy Kings. But Liu Guang had defied the odds, he was approaching the level of the Holy King.

Liu Guang laughed but remained silent, looking at Zhao Guang jokingly. He was making light of the situation, as Zhao Guang now stood alone.

This battle was like a powerful, unsurmountable mountain which shook Zhao Guang's heart. But, Zhao Guang's determination was inextinguishable. He would not give up so easily!

"Three Heads and Six Limbs!"

Zhao Guang's arms and legs began rapidly changing along to a unique rhythm. It was as if he had grown two extra heads and four extra limbs! His attack range now enveloped the whole arena! Meng Lang had previously been defeated by this technique!

"Witness my technique!" Zhao Guang grunted like a wild beast, swift and powerful.

Rumble—

The two finally crossed swords.

A loud rumble shook the sky, causing dust to fly everywhere. When the dust finally settled, a surprising scene was revealed!

Liu Guang had a sneer on his face, his finger lifted.

Zhao Guang stood ten feet away, his three heads and six limbs frozen!

Liu Guang's vital energy had transformed into an ice wall, blocking Zhao Guang's blow. A mere finger had kept Zhao Guang at bay!

Clenching his jaw, Zhao Guang grunted, "Shifting Shadows!"

Whoosh—

Zhao Guang disappeared into thin air, teleporting behind Liu Guang. Even Liu Guang had no time to react.

Rumble—

Zhao Guang's six limbs struck out all at once!

Crash—

The joy on Zhao Guang's face froze; none of his fists had landed on hard muscle or flesh—in fact, he felt as if he had just struck air. Then, he heard a mocking call come from behind him.

"Is attacking my afterimage interesting?"

A finger tapped on his back.

Thud—

Zhao Guang, as if crushed by a mountain, spat out a huge mouthful of blood. He was sent flying into the air and fell in defeat.

"So... fast!" Zhao Guang's pupils dilated. Liu Guang was even faster than his deity level technique, Shifting Shadows!

"You are not the only one who has cultivated two deity level techniques," Liu Guang stood, calmly smiling.

The puppet referee announced, "The victor is Liu Guang!"

"Next, Liu Guang, you choose a challenger!" The puppet referee ordered.

Liu Guang stood in the center of the ashes, his gaze lightly falling onto Su Yu, "I assume, after watching me battle, you now understand the massive difference between our levels of skill. But before we fight, let me take out the trash."

Creak—

Without turning his head, Liu Guang flicked his finger behind him.

Ah—

Zhao Guang could not defend himself in time, and a hole bore through his shoulder blades.

Zhao Guang had been defeated twice. The foggy light surrounded him, sending the indignant Zhao Guang out of the forbidden grounds. There, Zhao Guang knelt on the ground on a single knee, pleading in shame, "Your disciple was useless. Please punish me, master."

Li Guang was shocked, his eyes gradually losing their glow.

"Rise... Maybe this is fate... My wish for a century could not be fulfilled..." Li Guang's words carried his sorrow.

At that moment, he looked like he had aged a hundred years, like an elder who had lost his will to live.

His spirit was dead.

Xu Rong had a look of pity, shaking her head as she sighed, "Li Guang, why do you obsess so much? Does Zhao Guang mean that much to you?"

Li Guang closed his eyes. His old frame lightly trembled; he had harbored a hope and wish for a full century, only for it all to be dashed in an instant.

"Master..." The Holy Disciples could all feel their Holy King's sorrow, each mournfully kneeling on the ground.

Li Guang forcefully put on a smile, "I am fine..."

Zhao Guang was devastated. Only he knew that the Holy King had counted on this moment for his entire life; the Holy King had dedicated a hundred years to this fight, from his teenage years to his current age.

But Zhao Guang had failed to fulfill his wish for him! Guilt and remorse overcame him.

At that moment, a figure crossed his mind. "Master, I may have been defeated, but there is still Junior Su!" Zhao Guang declared, "He might carry a glimmer of hope!"

Su Yu? Li Guang lightly muttered his name. After some thought, he shook his head and laughed, "He cannot..."

In the arena, only two were left standing atop the ashes.

One was a silver-haired, purple-robed youth, who had risen from poverty. He was a star who had fallen into the continent's time and space, and his brilliance was shocking.

The other was a legendary genius. He had defied the odds and was approaching the level of a Holy King, arrogantly standing atop the world!

The Fight of the Century belonged to them!

"Miniscule ant, the pity I bestowed upon you is gone. Now it is time to see the true difference between our abilities!" Liu Guang stood with his hands behind his back, his robes gently swaying.

His vital energy formed ten swords which spun around his body. Anyone who approached him would be torn to shreds!

Whoosh—

Liu Guang's afterimage flickered as he disappeared into thin air!

The next moment he appeared within ten feet of Su Yu! Ten vital energy swords attacked Su Yu!

Su Yu stood with his hands behind his back calmly.

"Icy Heart Core!" Su Yu grunted lightly.

Rumble, rumble—

Near his chest, a heart made of ice began to beat. This was the top stage of the deity level technique, Icy Heart Core!

His heart had been transformed into an Icy Heart Core. As long as he willed it, everything would become ice.

Creak—

The vapor in the air turned into frost. At his whim, the frost became an ice wall.

Crack—

The vital energy swords shattered the ice wall, but the attack was blocked.

By the time Liu Guang had collected himself, all that was left in front of him was an afterimage of Su Yu.

"Humph! You run fast!" Liu Guang sneered, scanning the surroundings. His pupils dilated; he could not find Su Yu!

At this moment, snow fell on his head with a light thud.

"Looking for me?"

Liu Guang lifted his head to see Su Yu floating in the air with his hands behind his back!

His purple-robed figure was floating on thin air as if he were a celestial being.

To float on thin air... only a Holy King could achieve that!

Floating Light Shadow, top stage, could allow a user to temporarily float!

Liu Guang was shocked, but he continued to sneer, "You merely used a simple floating technique. Let me show you what real flying looks like!"

Whoosh—

Liu Guang's vital energy formed a pair of feathered wings on his back. Every flap allowed him to fly upward.

The key to Holy King's flying ability was the manipulation of vital energy. Liu Guang, approaching the level of a Holy King, could manage simple shape manipulations—including turning vital energy into wings.

Looking straight at Su Yu, Liu Guang laughed, "Your techniques are pretty decent. Now, let me show you what a true top stage deity level technique looks like!"

"Claw of the Divine Eagle!" Liu Guang grunted.

His fingers formed the shape of a claw. A faint glow encircled his fingers and he sliced downward, like a sharp eagle's claw.

Rumble—

The ash and debris on the ground were violently stirred. Five three-foot deep craters appeared.

A small ripple of a movement had such power!

A top stage deity level technique's power was immense!

Su Yu's expression was calm. He let loose a stream of vital energy from his palm and willed it to become a frost sword.

He lightly flicked his wrist, slicing downward!

Rumble—

His frost sword shattered, the powerful ripple effects dissipating into the surroundings.

Su Yu took ten steps back, a metallic taste rising in his throat!

Liu Guang silently stood at his original position, adjusting his robes. He smiled, "Both techniques are top stage deity level techniques, but yours was merely a supportive technique. How could you stand up against the attack technique I use?"

Su Yu could not rival Liu Guang—not because of insufficient power from Icy Heart Core, but because of the difference in cultivation base level!

Su Yu was only at Level Eight Peak. Liu Guang was at Level Nine Peak! Both techniques were top class deity level techniques, but Su Yu was naturally at a disadvantage.

"The glorious title King of the Century belongs to me, Liu Guang. After this battle, I will become a dragon in the sky, and you will be an ant for eternity!" Liu Guang's said mockingly, "Relax, I will take good care of your Xianer! Her heart and body belong to me, Liu Guang!!"

Liu Guang continued to taunt him, "I'm afraid Xianer does not know that she will soon become my woman. She still adorably calls me Senior Liu Guang. Someday, she will become my plaything! Only a person with her bloodline is worth of being mine! So, give up. I, Liu Guang, will keep your woman for you!"

Whoosh—

As soon as Liu Guang finished his sentence, he disappeared once again. This time, he reappeared in front of Su Yu in an instant.

"Claw of the Divine Eagle!" The earth-shattering blow clawed at Su Yu!

Su Yu's expression was cold and murderous; it was like the calm before a storm.

Xianer was his fiancée. She was the lady he had sworn to protect forever.

No one could violate her! Be they the heavens, the earth, or the gods—those who violated her would die!

"You shouldn't have humiliated her," Su Yu's tone was calm. The lack of emotion in his voice sent chills all the way to heaven and back.

For the first time, he dropped his hands from behind his back.

A purple lily surfaced in his right palm. Its blinding purple glow contrasted with Su Yu's icy appearance. The petals were exquisite, crisp with purple patterns.

Aside from its beautiful appearance, the purple lily exerted toe-curling oppressive power!

That energy caused Liu Guang's smile to freeze. The skin on his scalp was crawling!

His heart skipped a beat. At this moment, he realized what he should not have said!

"I want you... dead!" Su Yu calmly said, taking a small step forward.

This step seemed to cross over the heavens and earth as if he had stepped over time and space—over every obstacle the world had to offer!

Heaven and earth could not save Liu Guang!

Chapter 94: Opening his eyes

The purple lily in his palm spun into the air. It was beautiful and luscious, a mystery to all life.

The purple lily gently collided with Liu Guang's claw of destruction.

Rumble—

An earth-shattering sound spread both inside and outside the forbidden grounds. The sky of Fenghuang Valley trembled!

Disciples in the Fenghuang Valley training grounds all felt the impact. The ground trembled and the roofs shifted.

Only the power of two Holy Kings could split the celestial fog. But, the celestial fog was spinning rapidly!

Whoosh—

Li Guang and Xu Rong's expressions changed. Zhao Guang, Chen Ling, and the rest of the disciples were all appalled.

Xu Rong was doubtful, "This is... a spirit level cultivation technique?!"

Spirit level? Neither the Holy Disciples from the Sanctuary nor the disciples from Fenghuang Valley understood. As far as they knew, the highest level of cultivation techniques in the continent were saint level techniques.

Only under the tutelage of the Holy King would they learn of deity level techniques, which were even more powerful than saint level techniques.

But what were spirit level techniques? Could it be that deity level techniques were not the limits after all?

Li Guang's expression was grave, and he was unable to hide the shock in his eyes, "A spirit level technique! This is dangerous, the contest must be paused! We must go in, quickly!"

Xu Rong was worried about Liu Guang. Both Holy Kings struck the fog together, splitting it down the middle.

Whoosh, whoosh—

The two Holy Kings, the Holy Disciples, and the disciples from Fenghuang Valley all entered the forbidden grounds. What they saw completely shocked them!

Atop the ashes was a scene of destruction! A deep pit thirty-feet across had formed in the middle of the arena! There was debris everywhere, with purple thunder embers burning the edge of the pit.

Dust and smoke filled the air. A burning smell filled their noses!

At the bottom of the pit, the handsome Liu Guang was covered with blood. His robes had been turned to ash by the thunder flares. The arrogance he used to wear on his face was replaced with blood. His nostrils, mouth, and eyes were all covered with blood, and his hair had been burnt off.

His limbs contorted in pain and his pupils dilated with fear. He looked at Su Yu in absolute surprise.

Su Yu stood silently atop the pit. His peaceful appearance had not changed. Only his silver hair and purple robe billowed in the wind.

His blow had been god-like!

"What... what technique did you use?" Liu Guang's heart was trembling. If he had not used the deity level technique Claw of the Divine Eagle to block Su Yu at the last moment, he would have been completely obliterated!

The purple lily was exquisite and radiant. But after it had come into contact with Liu Guang, purple thunder flares had spread to the skies; its power was limitless.

Su Yu calmly shook his head, "A dead person does not need to know."

Whoosh—

Su Yu's figure disappeared, instantly reappearing above Liu Guang's head. He pressed one foot onto Liu Guang's chest.

Death was incoming! For the first time in his life, Liu Guang faced death!

He could call himself the legendary genius, but in the face of death even he bowed down his noble head.

"Don't! Don't kill me... I... I am sorry..." Liu Guang's humiliation showed in his eyes. He was filled with fear and regret. Had he known his humiliating actions and words toward Xianer would trigger such a blow from Su Yu, he would never have been so arrogant.

He would at least waited until Xianer had become his woman before he said such words!

Su Yu apathetically shook his head, "You evaded my gaze, you don't mean that at all. You are not regretful, so die!"

Rumble—

Su Yu let out a stream of vital energy. Utilizing Icy Heart Core, he materialized an icy thorn and stabbed down toward Liu Guang's chest!

"Stop!" Xu Rong shouted, overwhelmed by what she saw as she entered the valley!

Everyone else was equally overwhelmed!

The legendary genius, the person approaching the level of the Holy King, Liu Guang, was... was stepped on by Su Yu. His life depended on Su Yu's whims!

At this moment, the silver-haired figure in the purple robe in the snow seemed invincible. His silver hair obscured the side of his face, but it could not obscure his murderous fury.

"Splitting apart me and Xianer, only to send her away to get violated by this scum? You are a really great granny!" Su Yu's cold tone caused the celestial fog to shudder, striking a chord in everyone's heart.

No one knew of the humiliating words Liu Guang had said, but they could imagine he had deeply humiliated Xianer! Something had triggered Su Yu into displaying his monstrous anger!

"Su Yu! As master of this valley, I order you to release him, or you shall die!" The Master of Fenghuang Valley's eyes harbored deep anger.

In truth, she was indecisive on whether or not to kill Su Yu. Compared to Liu Guang, Su Yu was the better genius; could she easily kill such an outstanding man?

"Hehe," Su Yu stepped on Liu Guang's head, laughing loudly, "This is already the second time you've wanted to kill me. Since I may die, why should I spare him?"

"Die!" Su Yu suddenly stabbed the icy thorn down!

Liu Guang's turned red with fear. He was completely remorseful. He would have sacrificed his reputation to avoid upsetting Su Yu!

"Stop! Your engagement with Xianer, I... I do not care anymore! Release him immediately!" Under such critical circumstances, the Master of Fenghuang Valley had disregarded her reputation in order to save Liu Guang's life.

Unexpectedly, Su Yu did not stop. He coldly laughed instead, "You had no authority to meddle with the engagement between me and Xianer in the first place."

"Su Yu! Xianer is yours! I, I was wrong. I will not compete with you anymore, please spare me!" In the face of death, Liu Guang trembled violently. He practically squealed. Tears of fear rolled down from his eyes.

His mental state had been completely destroyed. Su Yu's terrifying figure had been imprinted on his soul!

Su Yu was cold and merciless. He pressed down harder, the icy thorn stabbing into the flesh of Liu Guang's chest!

"You are seeking death!" Xu Rong was furious! She was, after all, a Holy King. She was a legend to all martial artists, undefeated for a century.

Her abilities were beyond imagination!

Su Yu's icy thorn had fully stabbed down when Xu Rong teleported over and angrily pushed her palm toward Su Yu's head!

Before Liu Guang dies, Su Yu must perish!

"Scram! I want to kill him, don't try to stop me!" Su Yu growled!

Xu Rong roared, "Vermin! Die!"

At this critical moment, Su Yu was still bent on killing Liu Guang, and the Holy King was intent on killing Su Yu!

Su Yu faced an insurmountable crisis!

The force of the Holy King's palm stirred up a strong wind. Su Yu was sent flying!

Xu Rong pushed forward, taking advantage of Su Yu's prone position; the anger of a Holy King could massacre all within a thousand miles!

In the air, Su Yu's silver hair danced wildly.

It covered his face but did not manage to mask his fury. It also did not cover his closed eyes!

"Old dog! It was you who forced my hand!" Between Su Yu's brows appeared a thick crease.

Xu Rong had used her familial right over Xianer to interfere with her and Su Yu's engagement and had now vowed to kill Su Yu. She no longer even bother trying to hide her murderous intentions!

Su Yu would not show mercy to that despicable woman, even if she was Xianer's granny!

"Brazen vermin, die!" Hearing Su Yu's arrogant tone, Xu Rong struck out furiously!

The wind flowing from Xu Rong's palm was as powerful as the purple lily, surpassing the power of deity level techniques. Its intense power destroyed everything in its path!

But, Xu Rong's heart still skipped a beat!

Su Yu's closed eyes quivered slightly.

As a small slit started to appear, a feeling of unease gripped her.

The sky, earth, forests, trees, and every spirit trembled; it was as if his eyes sealed an otherworldly power.

Once they opened, the world would be destroyed.

Li Guang's heart also pounded wildly. Even he had been curious as to why Su Yu had never opened his eyes. Even when he had personally asked, he had always been given the same reply, "It is inconvenient."

He wondered if it had been Su Yu's trump card—but he had never imagined he would feel such unease upon seeing them open!

The energy flowing from Su Yu was more than just destructive—it was complex and mysterious, beyond the grasp of even the Holy Kings!

Just what was sealed within Su Yu's eyes?

Finally, Su Yu's eyes opened for the first time!

A set of elegant purple eyes was revealed, their gaze harboring an opulent yet mysterious glow. For the first time, they saw the world!

Other than a few who practiced special techniques, purple eyes had never before been seen on a human!

It was certain that these eyes did not belong to a human, but they were instead... the eyes of a spirit!

Magnificent, noble, and mysterious. A mere glance would send chills down one's spine.

"Seal! Of! Time!" Su Yu growled deeply, focusing on the words intently.

A purple glow radiated from his mysterious purple eyes!

The sky and land, time and space, suddenly all froze. Clouds stopped in their tracks and waves stopped at their crest, everyone around Su Yu froze along with them.

Even the powerful Holy King Xu Rong, despite being so close to him and so furious, froze.

What the mortal eye could not distinguish was the figure of a purple dragon coiling around Xu Rong's body.

It was this dragon who had bound Xu Rong's body, freezing her in time and space.

Her thought processes still worked. Her soul was shaken and fear spread within her veins. But her body was sealed in time, she was immobile.

Su Yu was in front of her, his purple eyes cold and unfeeling. His silver hair flowed like an immortal spirit!

"Old dog! I shall kill you first!" Su Yu grunted.

Creak—

"Purple Star Thunderbolt!" Su Yu let out a low grunt. Gripping his purple lily, he thrust it toward Xu Rong's body!

Xu Rong, being trapped in time, took the full brunt of the blow!

Boom—

Her chest was burnt by the ferocious thunder flares. She opened her mouth and spat out fresh blood, flying backward!

Martial arts legend Xu Rong had been wounded by a vermin!

Twice Su Yu had used the purple lily, and once he had used Seal of Time.

Su Yu paled, unable to steady himself as he dropped down. But, his eyes remained furious!

"Die!" Su Yu clenched his jaw, lifting his finger, "Ice and Thunder Feast!"

Ice fused with thunder in a beautiful natural spectacle. Purple and white lights intertwined and formed a destructive glow.

Top Class Icy Heart Core and Stage One Upper Class Purple Star Thunderbolt; the two were much more powerful than they had been previously!

The fusion of the Ice and Thunder Feast had reached even higher levels. In terms of power, it was only inferior to the purple lily—but still far above deity level techniques!

Making the most out of Seal of Time, Su Yu wanted to completely obliterate the old dog, Xu Rong!

Chapter 95: Shenlong Continent

"You must not!" A voice suddenly called out from the distance.

Whoosh—

A swift, exquisite flash appeared before the Master of Fenghuang Valley. The effects of Ice and Thunder Feast were scattered.

Li Guang's figure appeared.

The Seal of Time only worked on designated people; thus, only the Master of Fenghuang Valley had been sealed. Li Guang was not affected. The sudden disruption freed the Master of Fenghuang Valley from her bonds.

At that moment, the figure of the purple dragon, invisible to the mortal eye, disappeared. The Master of Fenghuang Valley freed herself from the Seal of Time.

Even though her body had been sealed in time, she had remained conscious. The intense pain in her chest made her furious!

"I'll kill you!" The Master of Fenghuang Valley shrieked.

Her injuries were minor, but she needed to salvage her reputation! She, a Holy King, had been wounded by a simpleton! Only Li Guang's intervention had stopped her from taking a second blow!

She would never forget that humiliation!

"Humph!" Li Guang glared at her, "You think I'm simple decoration? Make another move and I'll finish you myself! Bullying my Holy Disciples time and again, you deserved what you got!"

"You!" Xu Rong was angry and ashamed. She had to be cautious.

Su Yu stared at Xu Rong, feeling a shred of pity. The Seal of Time had a time limit. Every activation had to be accompanied by a period of rest. Otherwise, his eyes would tear. He had already missed the best possible time to kill the Master of Fenghuang Valley.

"Holy King, why did you stop me?" Su Yu asked, confused. He didn't understand the intentions behind Li Guang's actions. Li Guang was obviously not biased towards the Master of Fenghuang Valley, otherwise, he would not have protected Su Yu.

Li Guang looked over, his ancient eyes filled with relief and gratitude.

"Come with me! I shall show you another world." Li Guang did not answer, instead, he grabbed Su Yu's shoulder and flew thousands of feet up into the sky.

Su Yu did not understand him. Another world?

"Look down at the wasteland," Li Guang said.

Su Yu listened to him and looked down. His pupils contracted into needle points as he processed the image before him, "This is... a palm print!"

According to the legend, the forbidden wasteland had once been a prosperous and bustling area. It had been reduced to a wasteland overnight. On the ground, it was difficult to see the biggest clue as to the what had caused the collapse.

But from above, Su Yu now saw a shocking scene which he would remember for the rest of his life!

The wasteland was cradled in a massive, palm-shaped crater.

"You're right, it is a palm print! A palm destroyed everything within thirty feet," Li Guang was equally awed.

A palm had destroyed everything within thirty feet, reducing it all to ash.

Su Yu was lost within his own mind as he slipped into a shock he had never felt before in his life.

He recalled the day at the Twilight Mountains, with the two murals underground. The first was an elder's Heavenly Finger. Su Yu had benefited from it, learning the Holy Decree. The second was a heavenly great palm which came crashing down from the heavens itself, shattering all mountains and devastating any lakes within ten thousand miles!

Su Yu could never forget that scene.

The thirty-foot palm print which had destroyed everything clearly had to do with the second painting.

"Is this the power of a Holy King?" Su Yu was lost.

Li Guang let out a self-deprecating laugh, "Holy King? Hehe, just what is a Holy King? Compared to the might of this palm, Holy Kings are but ants—a finger could exterminate us."

"The other world, have you seen it?" Li Guang suddenly asked.

Su Yu took a moment to collect himself as he considered Li Guang's words, "Holy King, what you're saying is the level of the Holy King, the legend of the martial paths, is not the pinnacle?"

"Legends of the martial paths?" Li Guang's self-mocking tone deepened, "Perhaps that's what you mortals call us. But, in the other world, Holy Kings are the lowest of lifeforms."

"Where is this other world?" Su Yu was shocked; the legendary Holy Kings of the martial paths were the lowest lifeforms in the other world!

Li Guang replied with a question of his own, "How big do you think the Shenyue continent is?"

Su Yu thought for a moment. The Xianyu prefecture was as big as China, and the Fenglin Empire was as large as the entire Earth. The Alliance of the Nine Empires was as giant as nine planets.

Adding in the landmass of the Fenghuang Empire—which was larger than all the alliances combined—the entire Shenyue continent would be about the size of twenty Earths.

The sheer size of the area shook his soul.

"Very large! You could travel for a lifetime and still not see everything," Su Yu answered earnestly, awe bubbling in his heart.

Li Guang was amused, "What if I told you that the Shenyue continent was but a tiny Island?"

"What? An island?" Su Yu gasped!

Li Guang slowly nodded his head, "Correct! The Shenyue continent is but an island in a vast ocean. The real mainland is the Zhenlong continent.

"The Zhenlong continent is the center of the world; it is truly an environment for martial artists. The Shenyue continent is but a tiny island among many others."

Su Yu could not think of anything to say. The vast Shenyue continent was but a speck in the ocean!

"Xu Rong and I, in the mainland, are disciples of the Liuxian Faction. A hundred years ago, we were dispatched to Shenyue Island to seek talents among its inhabitants for the faction," Li Guang continued, "Xu Rong set up Fenghuang Valley and built the Fenghuang Empire, whereas I built the Sanctuary and controlled the Alliance of the Nine Empires. We split Shenyue Island in half, each selecting talents from its inhabitants.

"Today's Fight of the Century was designed to finally select the five eligible disciples for the mainland," Li Guang concluded.

Su Yu was shocked. To think the Sanctuary and Fenghuang Valley had been built for Zhenlong continent's Liuxian Faction to mine for talent.

Li Guang looked at Xu Rong and calmly sighed, "So, now you know why I stopped you? Firstly, you cannot kill her. Your most powerful strike would only give her minor wounds—it was due to your secret soul techniques that you even managed to wound her at all.

"Second, even if you managed to kill her, could you stand against the powerful warriors from the Zhenlong continent who would come to avenge her? Among them, some can even obliterate me with just a thought."

A thought capable of obliterating a Holy King?

Su Yu was in awe. Xu Rong and Li Guang were not only powerful, but their status was also not ordinary.

"Alright, now you should tell me—how did your abilities progress so quickly since the battle in the Evil Forest?" Li Guang could not mask his curiosity.

Su Yu nodded. Now that it had come to this, he did owe him an explanation.

Creak—

The Icy heart Core started beating in his chest, absorbing the cold energy from their surroundings.

"That day, trapped under the rubble, I achieved the top stage of Icy Heart Core. According to the manual, after the top stage is achieved, an ice heart would form. That heart could increase my cultivation level by absorbing cold energy from the surroundings."

Li Guang was enlightened. When he was buried, Su Yu was at Level Seven Upper Tier, but today he was at Level Eight Peak—all due to the benefits of the Icy Heart Core.

The Fenglin Empire was in the midst of winter, where chilly energy was at its peak. The Evil Forest was shady, and chilly energy was even more prominent there.

Su Yu had continuously absorbed cold energy for ten days. Coupled with the fact that he had swallowed many saint grade elixirs, the medicinal properties of both the elixirs and cold energy were stimulated and he had achieved rapid improvement.

"Then how did you achieve top class of Icy Heart Core? Before the crisis, you had only achieved upper class and you still needed multiple years before you could break through to top class. Deity level techniques get harder to gain insight into the more you progress."

"It should be due to my level of perception," Su Yu said, leaving out details which explained the changes in his body!

His biggest change was not the cultivation level, nor the techniques he had learned, but instead... the biggest changes had occurred because of the Nine-Dragon Cauldron!

Under the dire circumstances, the Nine-Dragon Cauldron had changed.

Multiple drops of spirit serum had fallen from within, cleansing his body and purifying his soul, boosting his levels of perception.

Simultaneously, his space-time manipulation had a massive breakthrough. In the past, he could speed up time fifty times when he was still. After the change, he could speed it up two hundred times!

He had been trapped for half a month. With his space-time manipulation technique, it had been equivalent to ten years! It was enough time for him to completely comprehend Icy Heart Core.

Furthermore, the purple dragon head of the Nine-Dragon Cauldron, after being cleansed by the red spirit serum, had become totally crystalline.

Su Yu's eyes underwent a strange evolution, eventually turning purple.

In the past, he could only control the time around his body. The purple eyes allowed him to control the passage of time in the outside world.

The Seal of Time was thus born; it could freeze time for any specific target. In a battle of life and death, it would greatly benefit Su Yu!

But Su Yu could not completely control his eyes. To prevent the technique from being leaked out or accidentally hurting the innocent, he kept his eyes closed.

"Level of perception?" Li Guang gasped, "Your extraordinary levels of perception are unbelievable."

Su Yu secretly grimaced. The truly unbelievable person was Xia Jingyu.

"How did your spirit level technique come about?" Li Guang's gaze turned grave; this was a vital question. He had regarded Su Yu's divine purple eyes as a secret soul technique that had made Xu Rong lose concentration, but he did not pry too much.

"What is a spirit level technique?" Su Yu was lost.

"The Purple Star Thunderbolt," Li Guang said, "Basic, medium, advanced, saint, and deity level techniques are classified under mortal level cultivation techniques, attainable by mortals. Spirit level cultivation techniques can only be attained by people above the level of Holy King. Xu Rong's technique which she used against you was a spirit level technique."

The Purple Star Thunderbolt was a spirit level technique? Su Yu was shocked. But, as he thought back, a few things began to make sense. Deity level techniques like the Icy Heart Core and the Reverie of Dewdrops only had a lower tier, an upper tier, and a peak. Purple Star Thunderbolt had more tiers.

Also, in terms of difficulty, Purple Star Thunderbolt had confused Su Yu more than once.

He had achieved top class in two deity level techniques, Icy Heart Core and Infernal Demon Pupils. Yet, Purple Star Thunderbolt was still at Stage One Upper Tier. The time he had spent gaining insight into the technique was already at six months. Coupled with the effects of the space-time manipulation, he had essentially spent ten years learning the technique but remained stagnant at Stage One Upper Tier.

That difference in difficulty between techniques finally made sense.

To think Purple Star Thunderbolt was a spirit level technique that only the Shenlong continent possessed, attainable only by Holy Kings—no wonder Su Yu was struggling.

In the past, he had thought it was a saint level technique. Then, he found its power to be overwhelming and thought it was a deity level technique. Unexpectedly, it was actually a spirit level technique!

If that is the case, then there should still be other pieces of the manual somewhere!

"It is from the remnant of a manual at the Xianyu prefecture's martial arts training institute," Su Yu answered.

"Xianyu prefecture?" Li Guang thought hard, "The Twilight Mountains of the Xianyu prefecture used to be prosperous, but they were destroyed overnight. If I am correct, that piece of the manual for the spirit level technique was accidentally discovered sometime after."

So the Purple Star Thunderbolt had been found at the ruins with the murals?

"Alright. Within a day, an escort from the Zhenlong continent will come and bring us back to the Zhenlong continent. My job here with Xu Rong is done." Li Guang descended from the sky with Su Yu.

"Su Yu is victorious!" The black puppet declared.

Opening its mouth, the black puppet thrust a token toward Li Guang, "In accordance to the Fight of the Century, the winning side will get this Liuxian Token."

Li Guang grabbed it with his hand, his old frame trembling as tears welled up in his eyes.

Xu Rong stared at the Liuxian Token, visibly jealous.

Suppressing the greed in her heart, Xu Rong's expression was forced. She cupped her hands, "Congratulations Brother Li. You have waited bitterly for a hundred years and your patience has finally paid off. You can use the Liuxian Token to request a favor from the faction."

Li Guang closed his eyes, clutching the Liuxian Token tightly as tears flowed down his eyes. His voice shuddered, "Ruo Lan... Wait for me! I will definitely get the faction to investigate that incident so long ago... I will get answers! I, Li Guang, was wronged!"

Zhao Guang was overwhelmed with emotion. He knelt on the ground and bowed to Su Yu in gratitude. Tears also welled up in his eyes, "Junior Su! I will never forget your benevolence!"

Only Zhao Guang understood the pain his teacher had suffered. To salvage his reputation, he had spent a hundred years attempting to obtain the Liuxian Token.

It was Su Yu who had helped Li Guang fulfill his wish!

Li Guang's eyes were also full of gratitude. He scanned the Holy Disciples he had brought with him, smiling in relief as he gathered all of them to his side.

"Only Zhao Guang knows what had happened to me in the past. Today, I shall tell all of you exactly what happened."

It turned out that Li Guang was once one of the newer disciples in the Liuxian faction. As a new student, he had above-average potential.

Ruo Lan was his junior, beautiful and innocent—she was in love with Li Guang.

The two of them got along well. They cultivated techniques together and advanced through the faction.

But, one night, Junior Ruo Lan was assaulted in Li Guang's living quarters.

The event was said to have been witnessed by Li Guang's romantic rival, Senior Han Zhi—a gifted student of admirable potential. Li Guang and Junior Ruo Lan had been drinking together in the flower fields that terrible night—both had over-indulged to the point of blacking out.

When they awoke, Li Guang was immediately convicted.

Junior Ruo Lan was furious and ashamed—she withdrew from everyone.

Li Guang, branded a rapist, should have been executed! Only Li Guang himself knew that he had not touched Ruo Lan that night.

The true rapist was not Li Guang, but the supposed witness—Han Zhi!

Chapter 96: Test of Constitution

Han Zhi had long had lewd thoughts about Ruo Lan. Furthermore, Han Zhi had been favored by an elder in the faction and was his personal disciple. His status was extraordinary.

But Ruo Lan was deeply in love with Li Guang, even though she had never admitted it. Then, Han Zhi had assaulted her and blamed Li Guang.

Li Guang was still as furious as ever, one hundred years later.

Li Guang had contributed much to the faction, so the faction had given him a chance. He was sent to Shenyue Island in order to find a suitable disciple within a hundred years. Xu Rong went with him.

Whoever found the most talented disciple would obtain a Liuxian Token, and they could consequently request anything within the power of the faction master.

With Li Guang's Liuxian Token, he intended to investigate the incident and clear his name. He did not want Ruo Lan to misunderstand him for eternity. He had waited for this moment on Shenyue Island for a hundred years, getting old and haggard.

The Holy Disciples were all touched by his story; who had known the Holy King had such a tragic story? What kind of patience and willpower must he possess to be willing to wait a hundred years for this opportunity? He had spent his whole life waiting for the chance to explain everything to the love of his life and clear his name.

"Su Yu, I will never forget your act of benevolence," Li Guang thanked him.

Su Yu shook his head, "You did me a favor by nurturing me, I should repay you. You have given me an opportunity to see the Zhenlong continent. I should be the one thanking you."

Li Guang was apologetic, "Even though you are a Holy Disciple, I never taught you anything. It is too bad... My life is coming to an end. I will die within a month. I'm afraid I am unable to teach you any longer."

"Teacher!" All the Holy Disciples fell to the ground in disbelief.

Even though the Holy King was more than a hundred years old, he was still spirited and hearty; he was overall very healthy. How could he only have a month to live?

Xu Rong, who was standing to the side, grimaced, "Your Holy King was attacked multiple times by Han Zhi when he came to Shenyue Island. Once, he was injured and became ill. For him to survive this long... it's a miracle."

One month... only one month to live.

Everybody was in grief. Even if the Holy King was proven innocent, he could never spend his life together with the person he loved.

Was his life worth it, then?

"Get up, all of you. In this life, all I wished for was to prove my innocence to Ruo Lan. I will die with no regrets, you all need not grieve me once I'm gone." Li Guang's old face wore a satisfied smile.

Whoosh—

A huge gale blew in from above and the sky suddenly turning dark.

Everyone lifted their heads, only to see a huge, strange bird with a three hundred foot wingspan circling down from the heavens. The wind gusts it conjured howled and whipped around everyone on the ground. Its magnificent aura blanketed the surroundings.

Su Yu had to use his vital energy to remain upright, and even then only barely managed to keep his feet on the ground.

He squinted his eyes as he looked up.

The horrifyingly strange bird's energy was strong, similar to Li Guang and Xu Rong!

The eyes of the strange bird carried a humanlike arrogance as they scanned the crowd below.

Rumble—

The weird bird landed, creating a storm.

Sand, stone, and dust were kicked up into the air.

"Hehe, it's over? That was faster than imagined," A mocking voice came from within the dust.

Looking in the direction of the voice, a green-robed youth of about twenty years old calmly stood atop the giant bird's back.

His appearance was normal and his aura was suppressed as if he were a normal youth. His eyes, however, stood out; they were unnaturally bright as they gazed across the crowd, like rays of sunlight.

Whoosh—

The green-robed teen descended from the bird, turning to look at Li Guang, "Old man Li Guang, your body seems fine. I'm shocked you're not dead after master's beating."

"Insolence! He dares to humiliate a Holy King!" Zhao Guang furiously grunted!

The green-robed youth squinted his eyes, staring at Zhao Guang.

Thud, thud, thud—

With just a glare, Zhao Guang stumbled back and choked—blood gurgling up his throat. He was appalled. Even Li Guang was unable to injure him with just a glare!

"Ants dare be so loud?" The green-robed youth smiled coldly, "So what if I insult a Holy King? They are the lowest lifeform in the faction, they're not even worthy of being disciples!"

Li Guang took a step forward, shielding the Holy Disciples behind him. His eyes were calm, "You are a disciple of Han Zhi? You've already surpassed the level of a Holy King and have reached the Dragon Realm. He may be evil, but he was lucky to get you as a disciple."

"Hehe, he must be much luckier than you. How else would he get your woman as his concubine?" The green-robed youth gave a mocking laugh.

Li Guang's pupils dilated and he stepped back in shock. His voice trembled, "You mean to say... Ruo Lan has become Han Zhi's concubine? Han Zhi forced her!?"

It was imaginable that Ruo Lan had been so devastated and isolated after the attack that Han Zhi had been able to take advantage of her once more, manipulating her and stealing her freedom.

A bolt of anger and grief welled up in Li Guang's heart.

Han Zhi had hurt and violated her. But Ruo Lan, both ignorant of the truth and alone following the assault, had become his concubine while Li Guang was sent to an island for a hundred years!

The whole situation was a tragedy in its purest form.

"What right do you, an ousted disciple of the faction, have to speak the name of my master's woman?" The green-robed youth's gaze turned cold. He surveyed the surroundings "I am the core disciple of the Liuxian Faction, Cao Xuan! I received orders to test your constitution, as well as to bring you to the Zhenlong continent!"

"The top five of the Fight of the Century, step forward!" Cao Xuan ordered.

Liu Guang, Meng Lang, and Jiang Xin stepped forward from Fenghuang Valley.

Su Yu and Zhao Guang stepped forward from the Sanctuary.

Cao Xuan looked at them, his gaze lingering on Li Guang, Su Yu, and Zhao Guang. His gaze was cold.

Whoosh—

Cao Xuan flew to the puppet, pointing between its brows with his index finger.

The puppet opened its mouth to deliver a piece of paper with the rankings of the top five. The top among them was Su Yu from the Sanctuary!

Cao Xuan's gaze turned icy. That meant Liu Guang had obtained the Liuxian Token! He hid his displeasure at this realization before turning back to face the group.

Cao Xuan took out a transparent crystal ball from his sleeve, coming to the front of the three from Fenghuang Valley.

"You, put your hands on it," Cao Xuan ordered Jiang Xin.

Jiang Xin felt a mixture of fear and respect, swallowing deeply before placing her petite hands on the crystal ball.

Sizzle—

The crystal ball turned a deep red color as two words manifested on the surface, Worthless Spirit.

"Such a useless constitution and you want to enter the Zhenlong Continent? Scram!" Cao Xuan chided her.

Jiang Xin's petite body trembled, her face white as a sheet. She... she had lost the right to enter the Zhenlong continent! Bitter tears fell from her face and her shoulders trembled. Jiang Xin sat on the floor and cried loudly.

This mysterious continent's entry requirements were too cruel!

"You!" Cao Xuan did not bother with Jiang Xin, instead pointing toward Meng Lang.

Meng Lang quivered. He swallowed deeply as he placed his hands on the ball.

The crystal ball turned red before showing a row of words.

"Low Grade Yellow Class Spirit," Cao sighed, "Only a deserted island would have people of such poor potential. You will be the bottommost scum in the Zhenlong continent."

Meng Lang was not humiliated, but was instead elated! He had the right to enter the Zhenlong continent!

"This is the test of your constitution," Li Guang whispered to Su Yu and Zhao Guang.

"What is a constitution?" Su Yu asked.

"Holy Kings differ from martial artists in the fact that we possess holy power. But holy power is only known as such in the Shenyue continent. Its true name is spiritual energy! It is an energy far surpassing vital energy. Only by absorbing spiritual energy can you break through to levels above the Holy King," Li Guang said gravely, "Whether you can absorb vital energy, or the rate of absorption of vital energy depends on your constitution. Most people cannot absorb vital energy. They are Worthless Spirits, like Jiang Xin.

"And most people absorb vital energy at a slow rate, like Meng Lang, who has Low Grade Yellow Class Spirit.

"Constitutions are split into four different types, Heaven, Earth, Dark, and Yellow. Low Grade Yellow Class constitution is the lowest, and its rate of absorption is the slowest. His progress will be limited. Dark spirits are of a higher quality, but Dark spirits are extremely rare. Earth and Heaven constitutions are only legends; the Liuxian Faction has never had people with either of those constitutions."

Su Yu and Zhao Guang finally had a general understanding; only by having a constitution that could absorb Holy Power or spirit energy, could they progress above the Holy King. Otherwise, they were fated to remain stagnant at Level Nine Peak of the Martial Paths.

But did the two of them have the required constitution? Su Yu was worried.

"You need not have to worry too much, we can see who has the constitution required way back in the early stages of your development as a martial artist. People with a suitable constitution have higher levels of perception and cultivate new techniques much higher and faster than the average person," Li Guang consoled them, "While Jiang Xin was in the top five, she relied on hidden weapons to earn her position. Her perception and cultivation speed were not great. Thus, it was normal for her to have a Worthless Spirit.

"Su Yu, your level of perception is extremely strong, and the speed of your cultivation is shocking. I am curious about how high your constitution is," Li Guang said with a smile.

Zhao Guang was visibly envious. Su Yu, being such an outstanding figure, might continue to be a genius—even in the Zhenlong continent.

"You!" Cao Xuan pointed to Liu Guang.

Liu Guang was nervous as he put his hand on the ball.

The red light glowed, and the words "High Grade Yellow Class Spirit" appeared!

Cao Xuan lifted his brows, visibly surprised. After a moment, he regained his composure and smiled politely, "Junior Liu Guang, the Liuxian faction is a complicated place with many powers at play. You, being a newcomer, will definitely be oppressed. If you have any difficulties in the future, you can come find me."

Liu Guang was surprised at the affection, his face turning red. "Yes, yes, thank you, Senior Cao Xuan," he cautiously replied.

Li Guang was surprised, his expression slightly grave, "To think Liu Guang had such high potential! Cao Xuan wants to recruit him as a disciple under Han Zhi."

All Fenghuang Valley disciples had been tested. Cao Xuan's expression turned cold as he pointed at Zhao Guang, "You! Come over!"

Zhao Guang's heart beat wildly as he placed his hand on the crystal ball.

The red light shined and the words "Medium Grade Yellow Class Spirit" appeared!

Zhao Guang was elated, visibly surprised!

Cao Xuan looked over to Li Guang and exhaled briskly, "To think you managed to find someone just barely capable of making the cut!"

Unhappy, Cao Xuan's gaze finally landed on Su Yu.

As King of the Century, Su Yu's constitution might be shocking!

Cao Xuan pursed his lips, feeling a little uneasy. His expression was grave as he stepped forward and placed the crystal ball in front of Su Yu.

Li Guang, Xu Rong, Liu Guang, Zhao Guang, and the rest watched carefully.

Liu Guang's constitution was at High Grade Yellow Class—could Su Yu have the rare Dark Class constitution?

Su Yu cautiously placed his hand on the ball.

The crystal ball glowed a soft red before a shocking small line appeared!

Chapter 97: When one door shuts, another opens

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Confusion and doubt mixed with their conflicted expressions.

After a moment, Cao Xuan secretly let out a sigh of relief, "Worthless Spirit... Heh, you surprised me."

After the flash of red light, the phrase 'Worthless Spirit' was clearly visible.

Li Guang was astonished, finding it all hard to believe, "How could... Your level of perception and your speed of cultivation are all much higher than the average person's, how could you be a Worthless Spirit?!"

Even though Xu Rong did not favor Su Yu, she could not believe it either.

Zhao Guang was utterly confused. Su Yu's quick rise to power suddenly seemed like a meteor blazing across the sky, only to crash to the ground.

How could he have a worthless spirit?

In the midst of all the confusion, Su Yu's expression remained calm.

Only he knew how he got his level of perception. His level of perception was not extraordinary. The reason it appeared so was thanks to the illusion brought about by speeding up time two hundred times.

As for his cultivation speed, it was due to the consumption of large amounts of elixirs and natural treasures, not due to the absorption of vital energy.

To have a worthless spirit... was within reason.

Slowly retracting his palm, Su Yu was disappointed. A feeling of bitterness slowly welled up in his heart.

He had the Nine-Dragon Cauldron, but was destined to forever be stuck at Level Nine of the Martial Paths?

What type of exciting world was the Zhenlong continent? How large was it? How many geniuses resided there? How many powerful warriors resided there?

Was he destined to be trapped on a tiny island in the middle of the vast ocean, to be an ant his entire life?

He had once promised the Duke of Xianyu that he would find an immortal elixir to cure his arm. He had once promised himself that he would become a successful person and control his own fate.

All he had done in the past... Did it have to stop here?

My love for the martial paths still lives, why was I given such a constitution?

At this moment, Su Yu felt as though he had returned to the martial arts training institute overnight, back to the era where he was the weakest silver student.

In half a year, he had blazed a path through the continent like a rising star. But today, he had been beaten back into his original shape... He was still the weakling he was half a year ago.

Liu Guang, who feared Su Yu, laughed uncontrollably.

"Dragon and worm... Hahaha, I was right. I, Liu Guang, am a dragon, and you will be an ant forever!" Liu Guang's worry disappeared as he laughed heartily.

Xu Rong's eyes gradually turned cold, "Splitting you and Xianer was a wise choice!"

Su Yu could feel everyone's eyes on him, but he stayed silent—he was too tired to rebut any insults.

The words 'Worthless Spirit' had decided Su Yu's fate.

While multiple other talents would head to the Zhenlong continent and leave their mark on the world, the victor that had lorded over them would become a lonely, lost soul, destined to be an ant forever.

The rays of the evening sun fell on Su Yu's figure, pulling a long and lonely shadow. No one could have guessed he was King of the Century.

"Brother Yu..." A soft, gentle voice spoke. A warm, smooth hand grabbed his palm.

While it was gentle, it was persistent and forceful, sending a warming strength into Su Yu's soul.

Xia Jingyu was bright and beautiful as she bravely held Su Yu's hand, "This world still has me. It doesn't matter if this is an island or the mainland. I will go wherever you go."

Su Yu's was touched. At the lowest point of his life, her beautiful face still accompanied him.

Life without her was going to be very, very lonely.

Gripping her gentle hand, Su Yu fell silent for a moment, then looked up at Cao Xuan, "Test her constitution, you will not be disappointed."

Cao Xuan frowned, "Her? The Spirit Testing Ball can only be used eight times, why should I waste it?"

Xia Jingyu grabbed Su Yu's hand tightly. "There's no need," she insisted.

Cao Xuan did not care about Xia Jingyu's pleas. Cao Xuan turned his gaze and brought the crystal ball forward. "Hehe, on the account that you're so down, I shall give you a chance and let her try," he teased.

"Brother Yu, I don't want to..." Xia Jingyu refused.

Su Yu ignored her, placing her small hands on the crystal ball. His gaze was calm, wearing a pitiful smile, "If one day you return from the Zhenlong continent, please tell me what the outside world is like..."

A red glow grew, a radiant line of words flickering on the crystal ball's surface!

"Top Grade Dark Class Spirit!" Cao Xuan, who was not expecting this situation, was dumbfounded!

Dark class constitutions were extremely rare within the Liuxian Faction. Including Cao Xuan, only a few core disciples had them.

As for Top Grade Dark Class constitutions, they were the best constitutions within the faction! Only one other person until now had one, the top disciple within the Liuxian Faction!

Her appearance would cause an uproar in the faction!

Cao Xuan's gaze shifted; if he... dragged her under his teacher's tutelage, what type of rewards would he get?

He did not realize that Xia Jingyu was blushing, staring at Su Yu with tears in her eyes, "Brother Yu, how will you manage alone here?"

Su Yu gently let go of Xia Jingyu and gave her a stern smile as he shook his head, "I have a pair of eyes helping me see the outside world. I will not be lonely."

Cao Xuan was eager to get his reward. The test was over and they should return soon.

Wearing a gentle smile, Cao Xuan was extremely polite, "Junior, time will not wait for us, we should move now."

He looked at Zhao Guang, Meng Lang, and Liu Guang, "What are you all in a daze for? Board the Garuda, we leave immediately!"

Liu Guang's expression fell. Ever since the discovery of Xia Jingyu's Top Grade Dark Class constitution, he had become negligible in the eyes of Cao Xuan. The promise made earlier had fallen through, making him feel uneasy.

Xia Jingyu's eyes did not look away from Su Yu. After a moment, she shut her eyes. When she reopened them, she was crying. She smiled, "Brother Yu! One day, I'll definitely come back to tell you..." She sobbed.

As she wept, Xia Jingyu's words were lost in the wind.

From this day on, she would be in a bigger, wider world, and Su Yu would be lonely once again.

"Wait! Junior Cao, I have a granddaughter. Her potential might be pretty good," Xu Rong hurriedly said.

Cao Xuan's nostrils flared, "Who cares about your granddaughter? I need to report back to the faction immediately! Get lost!"

"Let's wait for her granddaughter," Xia Jingyu was still confused.

Cao Xuan's expression turned gentle. He had to respect Xia Jingyu.

"Alright, go and return quickly!" Cao Xuan waved his hand, impatient.

Xu Rong thanked him, hurriedly making her way to the Fenghuang Pavilion and bringing over Xianer, who was cultivating her abilities.

Xianer was unaware Su Yu had arrived. She was even more clueless as to where her grandmother was taking her, arriving before the garuda in confusion.

"Place your hands on this," Cao Xuan said quickly, his heart impatient.

Xianer did not even have the time to take in her surroundings before Xu Rong pressed her little hand onto the crystal ball.

The red light flashed, a line of words clearly visible.

"Medium Grade Dark Class Constitution!"

The clearly visible words caused the impatient Cao Xuan to laugh, "Haha, another Dark Class constitution! It's even a Medium Grade Dark Class constitution."

Obtaining two Dark Class constitutions in a row, Cao Xuan had never been this happy in his life.

Xu Rong's body shuddered, tears flowing down her face, "Great! Great! Great! The Xu family... the Xu Family has hope!"

"This junior, please come here." Cao Xuan was extremely happy, smiling as he invited Qin Xianer up.

Qin Xianer scratched her head in confusion, scanning her surroundings. She still had not processed the situation yet.

At that moment, her big eyes scanned past a familiar figure.

A familiar face, appearance, frame, and clothes...

Although, his hair had become a mysterious silver and his pupils had become a royal purple. But his gaze was still the same as when he had protected her from the bloodbath in the Duke of Xianyu's manor.

She might mistake a person's appearance, but she would never mistake a person's soul.

"Brother Su Yu!!" She had been pining for him for a long time. Now that he was in her sights, Qin Xianer threw herself in Su Yu's arms.

She enjoyed the familiar embrace. The days of pining and farewells transformed into a sour emotion in her stomach. She broke into tears.

Su Yu hugged Xianer, conflicted.

Liu Guang's gaze turned cold. Getting off the garuda and stepping forward, he grabbed Qin Xianer's shoulder and smiled, "Junior Xianer, come together with senior to a greater faction. Let's train together, alright?"

Xianer's shoulder shuddered, her eyes swollen from crying. She fiercely turned her head, "I only want Brother Su Yu. I don't want to leave with you! Let go!"

Liu Guang's expression turned rigid. Why was Su Yu so important to her? She was throwing a tantrum!

Liu Guang sighed, "Xianer, both of us are dragons. Su Yu does not have the right. You both are destined to different worlds. Even if you love him, it is not meant to be."

Xianer hooked her arms around Su Yu's neck, "I don't believe it! Brother Su Yu is the best!"

Cao Xuan squinted his eyes, "Junior Xianer, come with me. Su Yu is an ant."

"I don't believe it! Give me the crystal ball, Brother Su Yu is better than all of you all!" Xianer extended her hand, asking for the crystal ball.

"I can test him one the last time, but you'll have to come with me after." Cao Xuan was a little impatient. How could two girls of considerable potential have such close connections with Su Yu?

Xianer touched her sharp chin, chuckling as she hugged the crystal ball. She thrust it over to Su Yu expectantly, "Brother Su Yu, try it quick. Tell them that you are the most powerful!"

In her heart, Su Yu was irreplaceable.

Su Yu lovingly rubbed her forehead, "Xianer, go with Jingyu first. After I finish dealing with the things here, I will follow, alright?"

He did not wish for Xianer to see him at the lowest point of his life.

"Brother Su Yu, you're not going try it now? Show these people Brother Su Yu is the best."

Xia Jingyu had tears in her eyes, "Xianer, Brother Su Yu is even more spectacular than the rest of us—there will be someone more powerful to come fetch him. We will go first, and meet again soon..."

"I see..." Xianer smiled, smugly skipping up the garuda, "As I said, Brother Su Yu is the best!" Waving her hand, Xianer laughed, "Brother Su Yu, catch up with us quickly!"

Before flying, Xianer seemed to recall something. She whipped out a jade bottle from her sleeve and tossed it towards Su Yu.

Xianer blushed, feeling a little shy, "That.... grandma gave that to you. Yes, it was grandma, not me."

He grabbed it. It was a saint grade spirit elixir and a divine grade spirit elixir. Both bottles were filled with cracks and depressions as if they had been fought for.

Su Yu's eyes turned red, Xu Rong would never give those elixirs to him.

The bottles had been deliberately collected and left for him by Xianer.

Every elixir was filled with Xianer's innocent love.

Xianer...

An intense pain welled up within him.

Cao Xuan was impatient, willing the Garuda to take to the skies.

Looking at the garuda fly further and further away, Su Yu watched until it turned into a black speck and vanished into the horizon.

Tears welled up in Su Yu's eyes, a pain circulating his heart.

He had been strong until today. His face still remained calm.

But today, saying goodbye to Xianer and Jingyu made it difficult for him to suppress his grief. It felt like the Earth had continued to turn without him, leaving him behind in the cold vortex of space.

"Xianer..." Su Yu clenched his fist, forcing back his grief and his feelings of unjust.

Li Guang was shocked for a long while, his expression filled with pity and compassion. He gently sighed, "Su Yu... You, take care of yourself. A lifetime of normality does not mean that you cannot be happy."

Since it had come to this, Li Guang could not find any words of consolation.

Su Yu's fate was indeed unjust.

At that moment, Li Guang looked over to the crystal ball in Su Yu's hand. The red glow was fading, showing the words 'Worthless Spirit'. He sighed.

"Su Yu, if you have nowhere to go, you can come back to the Sanctuary... Oh!" Li Guang suddenly let out a squeal of surprise!

He watched as the words 'Worthless Spirit' gradually lost their luster and another line of words came to replace it!

Su Yu also noticed what was happening with the crystal ball, his gaze grave.

The small words gradually came together. Judging from the length, they weren't the words 'Worthless Spirit', but something else.

Could this... could this be Su Yu's true potential?

As the words became clearer, Su Yu's heart rose to the top of his throat.

Chapter 98: The cruel truth

Just what kind of constitution was that?

Su Yu's heart was beating fast, his mind utterly confused.

Was it a Yellow Class constitution? Or could it be a Dark Class constitution? Was it a legendary Heaven or Earth Class constitution?

After all, Su Yu's results were abnormal—the crystal ball was displaying two different results at the same time.

Sizzle—

The red light flickered and a line of words was clearly reflected.

"Low Grade Abnormal Spirit constitution!"

Li Guang's pupils contracted, losing his voice to shock, "Abnormal Spirit constitution?"

Su Yu was lost. It was not within the four classes of Heaven, Earth, Dark, and Yellow.

He was uneasy, nervously asking, "Holy King, is the Abnormal Spirit constitution suitable for cultivation?"

Coming back to his senses, Li Guang observed Su Yu as if seeing a monster for the first time. The edges of his mouth curled up, "It seems naturally suitable for cultivation!"

Su Yu finally eased his heavy heart! The grief in his heart was completely gone, replaced by a newfound excitement.

This would be his revival.

Xianer and Jingyu, wait for me! I, Su Yu, will also step on the Zhenlong continent!

Toning down the excitement in his heart, he pursed his lips, "Holy King, what is an Abnormal Spirit?"

"Heaven, Earth, Dark, and Yellow constitutions cover the commonly seen constitutions, leaving out the rarer constitutions. These rare constitutions are all generally called Abnormal Spirits," Li Guang explained in shock, "Some special people cannot absorb spirit energy and have worthless spirits, but within their bodies contain special items, like ingested treasures, or immortal personas... These treasures or personas can absorb spirit energy by themselves and help the owners cultivate it. These are Abnormal Spirits.

"You were tested to have a worthless spirit, which means you cannot absorb spirit energy by yourself. But a special item in your body can do that for you, and thus a second result appeared Abnormal Spirit."

Su Yu understood. If his guess was correct, the red liquid from the Nine-Dragon Cauldron had fused with his blood. He could not absorb spirit energy, but the mysterious red liquid could.

When Cao Xuan tested him, he had been labeled a Worthless Spirit.

That was because, after the test, Su Yu immediately had retracted his hand, leaving the crystal ball to display the words Abnormal Spirit.

Li Guang continued, "Abnormal Spirits are divided into high grade, medium grade, and low grade, based on their rate of absorption of spirit energy. But the lowest grade of Abnormal Spirits is equivalent to Medium Grade Yellow Class constitutions, the level Zhao Guang was at."

There was something Li Guang had left out. Abnormal Spirits were as rare as the Heaven and Earth classes and were often highly regarded.

This was due to the fact that most objects that could automatically absorb spirit energy were wondrous treasures, and thus their owners could have unbelievable power. They are unique.

Su Yu's incredible level of perception might have something to do with the special item within him. He smiled in relief. Not to mention Medium Grade Yellow Class constitution, Su Yu was confident that he could compete at the mainland, even with a Low Grade Yellow constitution!

"The Garuda has left. Follow me and Xu Rong to the Zhenlong continent," Li Guang said before he lifted his head to look at Xu Rong.

Xu Rong coldly nodded, she agreed Su Yu's fate should not end here. He would ultimately step onto the Zhenlong continent.

Two days later, they hurried to the edge of the Fenghuang empire, facing the vast ocean.

The two Holy Kings combined their holy powers, awakening a great deep sea turtle from its slumber. This turtle was the same one they had taken here a hundred years ago.

"The journey is long, twenty days. I don't have many days to live, and will spend all my effort teaching you," Li Guang said. He sternly looked at Su Yu as they boarded the turtle.

Su Yu thanked him in gratitude. The Holy King had a month to live, this would be his last chance to teach Su Yu.

Sitting down, Su Yu attentively listened to the Holy King.

"Your level of perception is out of the ordinary, and you have learned ice and thunder techniques. Your techniques are magnificent and I cannot critique them. All I can give you are pointers about the path your cultivation should follow.

"The realm of the Holy Kings is split into seven levels; the secret is to improve your physical limits. For example, why did the strongest weapon in your arsenal, the Purple Star Thunderbolt, only leave Xu Rong with minor wounds? That was because her physical body had already surpassed a mortal's.

"Thus, after you enter the realm of the Holy King, passing on to the next level is secondary. Absorbing spirit energy to improve your physical limits is the most important. Otherwise, you will never reach the realm of the Dragon."

Li Guang spoke of valuable experiences, and Su Yu would keep them forever etched in his heart.

"Within the Liuxian Faction, there are four techniques to boost your spirit energy. Of those, three are deity level techniques. A book with the name Thousand Thread Mantra is the remnant of a spirit level technique. With your level of perception, you should choose spirit level techniques to cultivate and boost your spirit energy. This would be greatly beneficial for your future push into the Realm of the Dragon."

Su Yu creased his brows slightly, "Are there no complete spirit level techniques?"

Li Guang laughed, "You think spirit level techniques are like cabbages on the street? Mortal level techniques are split into basic, medium, advanced, saint, and deity levels. Spirit level techniques can also be divided. Spirit level techniques are split into legacy, immortal, and legendary levels.

"In the Liuxian Faction, Holy Kings can only come into contact with fractions of legacy level techniques. Your Purple Star Thunderbolt is a fragment of a legacy level technique. Only powerful

warriors within the realm of the Dragon can come into contact with the entire legacy level technique."

Su Yu was surprised. Was a complete legacy level technique so difficult to obtain?

"What about immortal level and legendary level techniques?" Su Yu asked.

Li Guang thought for a moment before saying, "It is rumored that the master of the faction has a fragment of an immortal level technique. As for legendary level techniques, they are but the stuff of legends.

"Thus, it would be good for you to give Thousand Thread Mantra a read. Every person who had broken through to the Realm of the Dragon had read the Thousand Thread Mantra.

"Lastly, your Holy Decree is very special." Li Guang looked almost confused, "There's a unique rhythm to your Holy Decree, never before seen, even in the Holy Decrees of Seventh Level Holy Kings. I hope you can continue developing your Holy Decree, and perhaps one day you could achieve a breakthrough."

Holy Decree? Su Yu's Holy Decree was born from the elder in the wall painting. Could the Holy Decree pictured in that mural be extremely special?

In the next twenty days, Su Yu achieved much progress with the help of the Holy King.

After a good two weeks, the Zhenlong continent's shore came into view like a great monster rising from the waves.

Su Yu awoke from his state of cultivation, his eyes flickering with excitement.

The thirteen saint grade elixirs and the valuable divine grade elixir given to him by Xianer had been fully internalized with the help of Li Guang's spirit energy.

Su Yu's cultivation level had risen from Level Eight Upper Tier to Level Nine Upper Tier!

The divine grade elixir had unbelievable effects. Under the speedup of time, Su Yu had attained considerable progress with Purple Star Thunderbolt and his Holy Decree.

Equivalent to eleven years of learning, he had finally touched the border of Stage One Top Class for Purple Star Thunderbolt. A few more days of practice and he may breakthrough.

His Holy Decree had gone from saint grade to nearly divine grade, with just a bit more to go.

Su Yu was grateful. The Holy King had gone from taunting and berating Su Yu, to becoming a treasured mentor in his final days. Both he and the Duke of Xianyu had given him a new lease on life, providing him the opportunities to change his life.

Without them, Su Yu might still be a student in the martial arts training institute.

"Xu Rong, please, help me bring Xi Ruolan a message. Before I return to the faction, I wish to meet with her privately." Li Guang would not immediately return to the faction after reaching the shore. Instead, he wanted to see Xi Ruolan.

He had less than ten days left to live, he couldn't wait for the faction to investigate. He wanted to meet Xi Ruolan to tell her the whole truth.

Xu Rong nodded, "Alright."

Their meeting point would be where they currently stood, as it was close to Li Guang's family.

His family resided at the top of the mountain range. They were a family close to the Liuxian faction, famous for their levels of cultivation. Returning from Shenyue Island after a hundred years, Li Guang naturally had to visit his family before he died.

"Su Yu, before I die, I will definitely arrange a path for you in the faction." Li Guang had a charitable smile.

After spending two weeks with Su Yu, he had grown fond of Su Yu's wit and personality.

It caused regret to stir in his heart. All the other Holy Disciples were his personal disciples, but Su Yu, from the start until now, had never called him his teacher.

Li Guang had not spent much time with Su Yu and had taught him far too little, and he had felt that it was inappropriate for Su Yu to call him his teacher...

But on his deathbed, he wished he could hear those words just once...

Li Guang stood with his hands behind his back, looking toward the vast ocean with a little disappointment.

According to the plan, Xi Ruolan could reach the meeting place within two days.

But, she had not come.

"Xi Ruolan... Does she still hate me?" Li Guang sighed. The person he had loved for a hundred years would not even give him the chance to explain himself on his deathbed. This was his life's greatest regret.

Su Yu's purple eyes scanned the horizon, "The person you are waiting for may have finally come."

The Holy King looked in the direction Su Yu was facing. After a while, he clearly saw a human figure.

Su Yu's vision, after the transformation of the Nine-Dragon Cauldron, had improved tremendously. In the past, he could only see up to five miles. Now he could see clearly up to twenty miles away.

At this moment, a woman flew over.

She was dressed in a colorful robe, noble and elegant. Her appearance was gentle and prudent.

As she landed, a sweet fragrance spread into the surroundings.

"Ruo... Lan..." Li Guang's voice was shaking, his old frame trembling.

He could not pull his eyes away from her.

The woman before him was the lover he had pined for over a hundred years, Xi Ruolan!

She was a Seventh Level Holy King, her biological limits far superior to a mortal's. Thus, she only looked forty even after a hundred years had passed.

Li Guang was a Second Level Holy King, his biological limits were only a little above a mortal's and so he was old and haggard.

Compared to Li Guang, Xi Ruolan was calm. Her eyes showed no emotion.

"Li Guang, you have become old," Xi Ruolan's cold tone was unfeeling.

The strange tone of voice brought Li Guang back to his senses.

His face was laced with bitterness. After a hundred years, any love or relationship they once had was gone.

"Xi Ruolan, I invited you here to explain that the incident years ago was not caused by me! It was Han Zhi! You... do not be deceived by him! Please, leave him as soon as possible!" Li Guang recollected himself, his voice high-pitched with anxiety, "Now I have obtained the Liuxian Token. I will ask the master to investigate the matter thoroughly and our names will be cleared."

Xi Ruolan calmly looked over, her gentle eyes encircled with a cold glow. "Yes, I know Han Zhi violated me, not you," She said, her face unfeeling and distant.

Li Guang froze as if he had been struck by lightning. "You... you knew it was Han Zhi and not me? Then why did you never say so? Why would you marry Han Zhi!?"

Xi Ruolan was silent for a moment, "Because... after Han Zhi... He said it would never happen again, that he would take me as his woman and help me cultivate my skills... He just, he made me promise ... to blame it on you," she murmured.

Rumble—

Li Guang's brain ached!

He had once thought Xi Ruolan had been lied to and that she thought he was the violator.

But... the truth was that Xi Ruolan had framed him, together with Han Zhi!

Rumble—

He had waited for a hundred years—just to prove to Xi Ruolan that he, Li Guang, was innocent.

But after waiting for a hundred years, he now learned the cruel truth!

"Xi Ruolan, were you forced by Han Zhi?" Li Guang could not accept it. He would not believe his once-love, the light that had kept him going for so long, was involved in the defamation of his name.

Xi Ruolan was unfeeling, her expression getting colder by the minute.

Su Yu supported the Holy King, his eyes harboring a merciless aura, "What a selfish woman, betraying her love for her future. Holy King, you do not need to demean yourself! You should be more concerned about why she's finally here to see you!"

Li Guang's heart skipped a beat!

Xi Ruolan had confessed to everything, how could she leave any witnesses?

Xi Ruolan's reason for coming today was to... kill him!

She was a Seventh Level Holy King, Li Guang was only a Second Level Holy King. The difference in ability was heaven and Earth!

She could exterminate them with a flick of her finger!

Li Guang would not even have the ability to fight back!

"Li Guang, how great would it have been if you had died of old age at Shenyue Island? Why must you force my hand?" Xi Ruolan calmly lifted a finger.

Her killing intent materialized on the tips of her fingers.

At that moment, Su Yu felt a tingle in his spine. His body went ramrod straight!

With just a finger, he was paralyzed.

Chapter 99: Death of the Holy King

Facing a Second Level Holy King like Xu Rong, Su Yu had a small chance.

But a Seventh Level Holy King could fully immobilize Su Yu with just a finger!

It felt like he was a Level One of the Martial Paths facing off against a Level Nine of the Martial Paths! He was as minute as an ant, insignificant in the grand scheme of things.

"I, Li Guang, had spent a hundred years of my life waiting. To think such a fate awaited me!" Li Guang laughed pitifully.

Li Guang seemed to have aged another hundred years. Disappointment and the will to die was written all over his face.

"Ruo Lan, you can kill me, but he is innocent. Can you spare him?" Li Guang knew that he could not escape death today, but Su Yu had a chance.

Ruo Lan's cold gaze fell onto Su Yu and she gently nodded her head.

Suddenly, she turned and shot a horrifying bolt of vital energy toward Su Yu!

Su Yu was facing an avalanche. It was as if he was in the Evil Forest again, toe-to-toe with a massive destructive force.

"No!" Li Guang let out a low growl, pushing Su Yu away!

Rumble—

A great rumble reverberated around the surroundings. Blood sprayed everywhere and flesh flew in all directions! Li Guang's right arm was blown away, leaving only a fleshy stump! His blood sprayed out, covering Su Yu's face.

It was warm. The smell of the blood caused Su Yu to freeze.

Li Guang... Li Guang had used his body to block the lethal blow?

Looking at the tall, old frame in front of him, Su Yu's soul shook.

"Run!" Li Guang used his left arm to hug Su Yu, flying away!

From their back came a gentle sigh, "It's useless."

Whoosh—

They only saw a blur, before Ruo Lan was already calmly standing in front of them!

Bitterness was ingrained in every feature on Li Guang's face. His gaze was resolute as he screamed, "Even if I die! I won't let him perish!"

Whoosh—

Li Guang dodged in the other direction!

Whoosh—

Ruo Lan calmly shook her head, "It's useless, die!"

Her figure vanished!

Su Yu had managed to catch a glimpse of her. A jade-like hand rested on Li Guang's forehead without warning! She had closed the short distance between her and Li Guang without him noticing!

It was too late when Li Guang finally realized what had happened!

The jade-like hand gently pressed down!

Squelch—

A bloody hole appeared on Li Guang's lower back! His organs were clearly visible! At that moment, Li Guang had used his lower back to help Su Yu take the fatal blow!

"Holy King!" Su Yu's heart trembled in grief! He had spent his entire life waiting, just to prove his innocence. Why did his fate end like this?

Li Guang was pale as a sheet, his features contorted in pain. His haggard voice was pitiful, on the verge of a scream, "I may die, but you cannot!"

Ruo Lan was calm, bringing her palm forward again as she gently sighed, "It's useless."

"Blood Evasion!!" Li Guang let out a furious howl, the blood from his right arm rising into the air. The blood in his body rose into the air, materializing into a veil of light that surrounded the two!

Whoosh—

The light pierced through the sky, followed by a trail of sonic booms. After a few flickers, it vanished beyond the horizon!

Ruo Lan was slightly surprised. Her expression was grave, "The forbidden evasion technique which eats at one's life force?"

Su Yu felt like he had been wrapped within a warm metallic liquid. He was separate from the events occurring around him.

Li Guang's life force was critically low!

Finally, after an hour, they fell onto the peak of a mountain. At the peak stood a solemn house filled with charming people. The atmosphere was filled with a soft light.

Ah—

Li Guang spat out a mouthful of blood, pale as a sheet. His breathing was incredibly shallow, on the verge of stopping at any moment.

"Quick... Help me. Over there, that is my family, the Li family... There is a barrier that protects the family... Ruolan cannot enter."

Su Yu looked back, seeing a figure in colorful robes flying sixty feet away.

Feeling Li Guang's life was coming to an end, Su Yu was in visible anguish.

Why? Why did it have to end this way after wasting a hundred years of his life? He was being hunted by the person he had once loved. Why must he undergo such a cruel pain during the last moments of his life?

"We will be safe... when we reach home... I, would never let you die..." Li Guang's eyes were benevolent as he forced a smile.

In front of the barrier, there were already people that noticed the arrival of Su Yu.

"Who are you?!"

Li Guang's breathing was weak. He laughed bitterly, his bloody hand brandished a token from his sleeve. It was ancient and exquisite, the harshities of time evident in every curve and carving. Carved into it were the words Li Guang.

"Li Guang! That failure, Li Guang!"

"It's him! The shame of the family!"

"Hmph! Coming back after a century, heavily injured—he's probably back to beg for protection! Shameless!"

Whoosh—

The voices of the crowd went silent. An elder with intertwining black and white hair dressed in a Taoist robe had stepped forward.

He harbored a terrifying aura, no weaker than Ruo Lan's!

"You wish to seek the protection of the family?" The Taoist-robed elder spoke, calmly looking into the horizon without emotion.

It was as if Li Guang was a total stranger, rather than a family member.

Li Guang's breath was shallow. He managed a light nod.

The Taoist-robed elder laughed coldly, "Do you think you still have the right to enter the Li family?"

Members of the Li family glared hatefully.

Because of Li Guang, the family had been heavily ridiculed. They were still trying to repair their reputation.

Li Guang shook his head with some difficulty, "No... I, Li Guang, sinned greatly and brought shame to the family... I do not dare return to the family..."

"Then why do you come?" The Taoist-robed elder coldly questioned.

Li Guang pushed Su Yu forward, his body buckling as he knelt on the ground. His head fell and his eyes were heavy; soon, they would close for the last time.

With blood in his mouth, Li Guang pleaded feebly, "I beg of you all... Let him in..."

"Holy King!" Su Yu knelt on the ground, looking at the approaching Ruo Lan. His heart burned with hatred!

Why, why must she hunt such a haggard old man?

"Outsiders are forbidden to enter the Li family! You should go back!" The Taoist robed elder coldly refused and turned to leave.

Thud—

A low sound came from behind him.

Looking back, Li Guang's forehead was slammed heavily on the ground. His remaining left hand was balled in a fist. His voice was pitiful, drawing on what little energy he had left as he hoarsely shouted, "I beg of all of you... Let him in... For the sake former family..."

This bow silenced heaven and earth. Time and space shared his grief. His actions were immeasurably pitiful. The voice of grief reverberated throughout the earth.

During the last moments of his life, all Li Guang could do was protect Su Yu!

His hoarse voice, his pitiful shout, his feelings of grief; how was he the same Holy King that had stood at the peak of the Shenyue continent?

Su Yu was in anguish, his eyes swollen from crying. He scanned the heartless members of the Li family, "Holy King... Do not beg them. I, Su Yu, do not care about my life. I will not allow you, the Holy King, to demean yourself for me!"

Li Guang lifter his head before bowing again.

Thud—

His voice was hoarse, sad, and pitiful, "I beg of all of you... I may die... But please, do not let him die... I beg of all of you!"

Listening to the pitiful voice reverberating around the lonely mountain, everyone in the Li family was dazed.

The Taoist-robed elder was silent for a moment. Then, he calmly turned to leave, "Open the gates!"

"Should we let Su Yu in alone, or..."

Before the Taoist-robed elder disappeared he scowled, "A member of the Li family dying at our gates would disgrace the ancestors, bring him in too!"

Several elders lifted the barrier and brought the two of them in.

In that moment, Ruo Lan descended. She lifted her eyebrows as she looked at the barrier. She circled outside the barrier, unable to enter, but unwilling to return.

At the backyard of the Li family manor, Li Guang clung to the last thread of his life. He leaned on the wall, his eyes heavy and nearly shut.

Blood had stopped flowing from his wound... There was no more blood left to flow.

"Holy King!" Su Yu was full of guilt. If not for him, Li Guang would not have been so heavily injured!

The grave injuries of his right arm and lower back were all sustained in an effort to shield Su Yu.

Li Guang trembled as he extended his left arm, caressing Su Yu's forehead. He conjured a compassionate smile, "Hehe... It's fine... You're fine now..." he said weakly.

"It's me... I let you down..." Li Guang's voice trembled.

"Holy King, stop talking! Your clansmen have gone to fetch medicine." Su Yu's soul trembled, grief welling up within him.

Li Guang smiled and he slightly shook his head, "Do not grieve... I will die sooner or later... But, before I die, your path... I have to arrange it for you..."

He trembled as he took out a token and a letter.

The token was the Liuxian Token, and the letter was addressed to the master of the Li family.

"Give this letter to the master of the Li family. He will arrange for you to take part in the recruiting contest for the disciples of the Liuxian faction in five days... You can enter the Liuxian faction..."

"The token... Take the token. If you have the chance to meet the master of the faction... Plead with him... plead with him to take you as a disciple, so you won't get harmed by Han Zhi..."

Su Yu had tears in his eyes. It turned out that Li Guang had prepared a letter to help Su Yu in the future.

"I would definitely get the Liuxian faction to investigate the incident, I will use the token to clear your name!" Su Yu held the Liuxian token in his hands, feeling grief and fury. This was the lifelong wish of Li Guang!

Li Guang's eyes slowly closed as he weakly shook his head, "There's... no need for that anymore... Leave it for yourself... Survive..."

"All I can do for you... is this much..." Li Guang gradually closed his eyes, his lips forming a lonely smile.

He would forever die with regret in his heart.

"Teacher!" Su Yu screamed to the heavens. Grief filled his chest. He was set ablaze with a burning hatred!

Li Guang's lonely smile transformed into a smile of relief. "You... finally called me... teacher... Hehe..." he murmured softly, each word full of content as they were lost to the wind.

His final breath extinguished...

Along with a full body of blood and the remnants of a relieved smile, a Holy King silently passed on.

"Teacher!" Su Yu's voice was trembling. He knelt on the floor and bowed.

They were together for less than a month, but it had felt like so much longer.

Su Yu knelt for a long time. His eyes were swollen from crying and traces of his tears were still visible on his face when he slowly opened his red, angry eyes.

His silver hair flew out behind him, his purple robe dancing in the wind. Members of the Li family realized snowflakes had started to fall on the mountain peak, where it never snowed.

Li Guang's body was covered with the snowflakes.

The snow soon crystallized into ice, deeply freezing his remains.

The peaceful smile would forever be immortalized in ice.

Su Yu bowed three times, his expression peaceful, but detached. Muderous rage laced his grief.

"Teacher! Your disciple swears to the heavens that I will take the head of your enemy and clear your name!" Su Yu looked up to the snow-filled sky. He swore to the heavens, he swore to time and space!

Han Zhi and Ruo Lan!

Su Yu would not rest in peace until he had killed them!

The recruitment contest for disciples of the Liuxian faction would start in five days!

"Han Zhi! Ruo Lan! Watch out. I, Su Yu, would take your heads, no matter the cost!" Su Yu clenched his fists, furiously howling at the sky.

Chapter 100: Marrow cleansing elixir

The Taoist-robed elder stood outside the yard, his eyes looked at Li Guang's corpse with cold doubt before he left silently.

Su Yu's eyes flashed as he followed the elder.

"You are the master of the Li family?" Su Yu asked as he chased after him.

Whoop—

Su Yu whipped out the letter Li Guang had passed to him before he died. The envelope was white as snow, laced with the red from blood-soaked fingerprints.

The Taoist-robed elder opened the envelope to read the letter, slightly nodding his head, "Alright, I got it."

After saying this, he silently left.

Much later, deep into nightfall, Su Yu sat in his room. A servant from the Li family came forward to deliver a message, "Mister Su, the master wants to see you. Please follow me."

Su Yu was brought to the meeting hall of the Li family, where the juniors of the family had already gathered. The youngest there was fifteen years old, the oldest not above twenty. But, their cultivation levels were shocking.

The weakest person, a fifteen-year-old youth, was at Level NIne Upper Tier of the Martial Path!

The strongest person was a twenty-year-old youth. Spirit energy surrounded him. His cultivation level had nearly broken through into the realm of the Holy King!

The ten youths could easily exterminate every single talent from Shenyue Island in the past hundred years!

"Five days from now is the disciple recruiting contest held by the Liuxian faction every five years. All of you have to bring glory for the family! You must fight to improve the ranking of the family in the hundred affiliate families within the Liuxian faction!" The Taoist-robed elder sternly ordered.

"Yes! Master!" The youths were excited!

The Liuxian faction had a hundred affiliate families. The Li family was amongst those, ranked thirtieth.

But even ranked thirtieth, they were still very powerful.

How many talents are there in total between in the hundred affiliate families? Just how powerful is the Liuxian faction? Just how difficult is the recruitment contest?

"If you become a minor disciple of the Liuxian faction, you shall be rewarded with three low grade marrow cleansing elixirs.

"If you become a major disciple of the Liuxian faction, you shall be rewarded with a medium grade marrow cleansing elixir, and be considered as a candidate for the position of master of the family."

The eyes of the youths sparkled. The rewards were great as long as they managed to become disciples of the Liuxian faction. Becoming a major disciple would actually secure you as a candidate for being the next master of the family!

"We set off tomorrow for the Liuxian faction, prepare yourselves! Give out the elixir!" the Taoist-robed elder coldly ordered.

He waved his sleeves and eleven jade bottles flew toward the youths. One of the bottles flew towards Su Yu and he grabbed it. He did not understand, even he got one?

Within the jade-bottle was a pale blue elixir. A peculiar fragrance wafted from the bottle.

He took a small whiff and his body felt as though it had been purified, shocking him.

"Low grade marrow cleansing elixir! We usually only take one of these every festive occasion. The contest is a big deal and there was an exception to the rule! This is simply surprising!"

"Hehe, a martial artist consuming this would purify his body, lowering the difficulty of entering into the realm of the Holy King; Holy Kings consuming this would improve their mortal body and raise their biological limits. It is extremely precious and cannot be bought with money."

Su Yu was extremely surprised, the marrow cleansing elixir was this precious?

The master left. The youths in the hall were all excited.

At that moment, some of their eyes fell upon Su Yu; more specifically, they looked at the low grade marrow cleansing elixir in his hands.

"That's weird, even a person not from the Li family got one. Does it matter if he's entering the contest?" A young girl looked at him harshly. Obviously, they were feeling disgusted that an outsider had access to their treasures.

Su Yu's expression was calm, disregarding her words as he turned to leave.

"Stop right there! You can leave, but the elixir stays behind." A youth of Level Nine Peak of the Martial Paths stepped forward quickly and blocked his path, looking for a fight.

Su Yu shook his head slightly, "You are not my opponent, make way."

"An outsider dares to be so brazen!" The Level Nine Peak youth let out a laugh. He punched forward toward Su Yu's chest.

A little impatient, Su Yu raised his finger, tapping on the youth's fist.

Sizzle—

It was as if the youth had been electrocuted. He retracted his fist hastily, shaking out the cold pain. He was furious, "What icy hidden weapons are you using? Despicable!"

"Again!" At this point, many of the juniors were observing the fight. The youth did not want to lose face, he furiously grunted, attacking with his fist again.

"You should stop, you are truly not his equal," A cold stern voice said, short but forceful.

The youth's eyes filled with fear and respect. He immediately retracted his fist, feeling a little unjust. "Brother Konghui, you underestimate me too much. I was only careless and got wounded by a hidden weapon. I have the advantage when it comes to cultivation level, how could I lose to him?" He softly muttered.

"You didn't even realize that the opponent used a top class deity level technique. It would be weird if you really did manage to defeat him," Li Konghui scolded him, walking forward with big strides.

His frame was slender, his features sharp. He had a bed of short hair and his gaze was similar to a panther's, piercing and soulful.

He had passed Level Nine Peak of the martial paths, approaching the realm of a Holy King. He was a genius!

"Top class deity level technique? Him?" Some of the juniors were surprised, retracting their belittling looks.

Cultivating a top class deity level technique wasn't weird. What was weird was how young Su Yu was. They could see how high Su Yu's level of perception was.

The crowd looked at each other, no one stepped forward to challenge Su Yu.

Among them, some of them felt they could definitely defeat Su Yu.

But his Level Nine Upper Tier cultivation base together with a top class deity level technique made him an above average opponent.

Even though the Level Nine Peaks who had cultivated top class deity level techniques, as well as Li Konghui, who had almost reached the realm of the Holy King, could easily defeat Su Yu, the others would have to spend greater energy in order to do so.

In the hall, disgracing themselves was a small matter; but, bringing about the discipline of the elders was not to be taken lightly.

"So may I go?" Su Yu asked calmly. His heart had not recovered from the death of Li Guang. He did not have the energy to continue the dispute.

Li Konghui slowly touched his chin, "Giving outsiders a Li family elixir is unusual. But, on account of Li Guang, you may keep the elixir this time, but this shall not happen again. We, the Li family, are not a charitable organization, we cannot keep giving them to you out of pity. If you understand, you may leave."

Was the elixir charity? Su Yu's expression was calm. He took out the elixir, stuffing it into the hand of the Level Nine Peak youth before leaving.

Li Guang had bowed and begged for them to accept Su Yu. In the eyes of Su Yu, that was already the Li family's unwilling act of charity.

Accepting charity once was enough. Had he accepted it another time, he would find it hard to recover.

The crowd was dumbfounded.

"He's a person who bullies the weak but fears the strong! When brother Li Niu wanted it, he fought back. But when Brother Konghui wanted it, he suddenly became a coward!"

"No, no. It seems like he has a strong pride. He felt that he was being humiliated and tried to retain his dignity by returning the elixir! Now he must feel the pinch in his heart, suffering for the sake of his dignity."

Su Yu rejecting the act of charity had caused the disciples of the Li family to be annoyed and disgusted by him.

Li Konghui gently creased his brows, slightly shaking his head, "You will not go very far being this proud."

Entering the house, Su Yu was surprised to discover a jade bottle and a jade box placed on his table.

Within the bottle was a pale blue elixir, the low grade marrow cleansing elixir! In the box was two crystalline films, each the size of a fingernail.

At the side was a note.

"Firstly, the elixir was not an act of charity. Li Guang had volunteered to remove his name from the Li family roster to exchange for three items. The first is the marrow cleansing elixir. The second was the right to enter the recruitment contest held by the Liuxian faction, and the third was a request for the films to cover your pupils with. These were all prepared for you. It is up to you whether to accept them or not," Su Yu read aloud.

"Secondly, Li Guang... was wronged. He was a man full of justice, definitely not a rapist! But, I had to care for the entire Li family, and while I knew that he was wronged, I cannot fight against the entire Liuxian faction. If you enter the faction and have a chance, please clear his name.

"Thirdly, Li Guang should have been executed back then, but two elders within the Liuxian faction protected him, and they banished him the Shenyue Island instead. If you have the chance, you can ask to go under them for protection," Su Yu finished.

Even though there was no indication of a name, it was unquestionable that it was the master of the Li family who had written the note.

He knew that Li Guang was wronged, but Han Zhi's authority was strong. As an affiliated family, the master of the Li family had to think of the entire family and could not contest their decision.

They had not even dared come too close to Li Guang when he returned from a hundred years of exile. They could only look at him with cold eyes.

A dedicated family member had suffered before them, but they could only treat him as a stranger, leaving Li Guang alone as he died. It was agonizingly cruel.

Holding the marrow cleansing elixir, Su Yu was in grief.

Li Guang had already planned for Su Yu's future before facing Xi Ruolan.

The price he paid was... removing his name from the family roster!

His existence was a black spot in the Li family. By removing his name from the roster, many members of the Li family were elated.

But to an elder who had been a vagrant for a hundred years, wasn't his ancestral home his final resting place after his death?

For Su Yu, he had given up his final resting place. By removing his name from the roster, he had given up on the right to be buried within the tombs of the Li family.

Su Yu was indescribably grateful. Su Yu placed the two crystalline films into his eyes.

His abnormal purple pupils were covered, and the Seal of Time that he had difficulty controlling was temporarily sealed without the need to close his eyes.

Li Guang had considered everything!

Su Yu ingested the low grade marrow cleansing elixir. The elixir entered his body, the wondrous medicinal properties seeping into his limbs.

His body felt as though it was thoroughly cleansed of any mortal filth. As time passed, a thin film with a nasty odor was dispelled from within him through his pores.

The sticky film was composed of the impurities within his bones and flesh. It was the result of years of eating and breathing impurities. They had settled within the body, impairing a person's ability to fuse with nature.

After dispelling those, Su Yu felt cleansed, as if returning to his most primal self. His body felt hollow and in harmony with nature. His face looked energized, as if reborn.

Based on his intuition, his biological limits should have had a slight change, getting him closer to the constitution of a Holy King.

The elixir also harbored a large amount of energy, pushing Su Yu's cultivation level to Level Nine Peak.

"The marrow cleansing elixir lives up to its reputation. Even though it was a low grade, its effects are remarkable!" Su Yu exclaimed, surprised.

He could faintly sense huge amounts of energy in the air. It was spirit energy.

Sensing spirit energy was the first step; next, he needed to absorb it.

If he was able to absorb spirit energy, he would be that much closer to entering the realm of the Holy King, similar to where Li Konghui was.

Su Yu was currently at step one, still far away from entering the realm of the Holy King.

"If only I could have ten more low grade marrow cleansing elixirs, I should be able to almost enter the realm of the Holy King," Su Yu muttered.

But he later shook his head, mocking himself. He was lucky to have gotten one elixir—the Li family knew any more would help him, but they simply didn't care.

The next day, the team set off.

But before setting off, Su Yu asked for the body of Li Guang.

Li Guang could not be buried within the Li family tombs, but his body had not yet been discarded. Su Yu buried him at an abandoned hill behind the manor.

Su Yu knelt in prayer, "Teacher, your disciple will set off now. I will not return before taking the heads of Han Zhi and Xi Ruolan!"

In his heart, Su Yu had another wish. He wanted to bury Li Guang's body within the Li family tombs, returning Li Guang to his roots. Li Guang had been alone for all his life. He should not continue to be lonely in death.

A group of eleven made their way to the Liuxian faction. The master of the Li family, who was the Taoist-robed elder, led the way.

Along the way, the juniors of the Li family were chatty, exchanging pointers about cultivation and practicing with each other.

Su Yu, however, was alone, left out by the juniors of the Li family.

Multiple days of travel later, they set foot in front of the Liuxian faction. A weird yet marvelous sight greeted them.

Within the wilderness was an opulent palace, vast beyond imagination. Pavilions and houses floated in the air, like a playground for the gods.

Celestial fog surrounded the palace and spiritual beasts were prowling around.

Occasionally, spiritual figures flew around in the sky.

The multiple first-time visitors deeply trembled. The scene before them seemed to have come out of an ancient legend.

At that moment, the heavenly gates had congregated close to a thousand martial artists.

The top ten talents from each of the hundred affiliate families had arrived.

"Oh, Su Yu!" A voice nearby voice shrieked in shock.

There was a person who recognised Su Yu here, and his voice was slightly familiar.