

Nine-Dragon 911

Chapter 911: Purple Moon Demonic Man

Without further delay, Su Yu broke through the skyline and released Hu Wangui. He then left by striding across the air with the cultivation of a fifth-grade Almighty.

An hour later. In the faction, at the alluring cabinet master's house...

It was silent and deserted. Even the cavern in which Xuelian trained was empty. It seemed as if she had possibly be taken away by someone.

“Where is she?” Su Yu caught hold of her close female servant and asked.

The servant looked at him oddly and said, “Eh? I thought that the deputy cabinet master said that she would be out on a mission with you! Haven't you met up with each other yet?”

What? Su Yu was stunned to hear this, and he hurried to the Hall of Missions to check the missions that had just been accepted. Just as he expected in front of a mission, Su Yu saw her name...
Xuelian!

The mission involved traveling to the Heavenly Knife Region and secretly obtaining important information from the undercover spies that the Red Blood Palace had planted in the Heavenly Knife Region. She had gone there to execute this exceptionally dangerous mission!

The Blessed and Heavenly Lands and the Heavenly Knife Region arrangement of undercover spies in each other's territories was a common occurrence. Hence, they were always enforcing strict investigations to weed them out, as well as delivering harsh punishments to those who were discovered. Once one was exposed, there would be no chance of survival!

As such, these types of missions were considered to be the most precarious, and less than three-tenths of those who set out upon them ever returned alive. As he thought of these awful odds, Su Yu wondered... Why did she take such a risk?

Then, as he looked at the mission's reward, which was 300,000 merit points, Su Yu understood. Yet, his heart still ached.

After all, she had exchanged all of her merit points for crystals for Su Yu's sake. And now, it seemed as if she was putting herself at risk to gain more crystals now that her store had been depleted.

Su Yu struggled with his thoughts regarding this... Should I still leave the faction?

Perhaps it really was like what she had said... That martial artists' lives were only like a firefly's glow in this mortal world, vanishing in an instant. The next time Su Yu came back, he might only be looking at her lonely grave!

“Rest assured, she has executed many of such missions in the past. She's the greatest intelligence officer in the entire Red Blood Palace. So, she'll be fine.” An abrupt voice sounded from above Su Yu's head. It belonged to the Great Palace Master!

Su Yu immediately wondered... How much did he see, and how much does he know?

As Su Yu looked up, there was only the sound of the voice, but no sight of its owner. After staying silent for a long while, Su Yu quietly walked out from the faction. Along the way, he began waving over his decision...

Apart from running away, is there really no other way? Su Yu clenched his fists, hatred roiling inside of him.

Since he had arrived in the Jiuzhou Continent, the Golden Light Guards had been hot on his heels. He had escaped death by a mere hair's breadth many times, and always, in the end, he had to keep running like a dog that had lost its home.

He wondered... Is running the only choice that I have left?

As he thought this, a cold and sharp light slowly condensed in the depths of his pupils. He then determined in his heart... Running will not solve the problem!

An hour later...

Su Yu returned to the barren land and met up with Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie. Then, as he looked over at the faraway lands, Su Yu said, "Let's go! We'll deal with this quickly!"

While staring at Su Yu's back, Bing Wuxin felt strange. Something had clearly changed in Su Yu.

Not long after they left, a shaft of purple light flickered across the skyline above the barren land. In front of the Red Blood Palace, in the Fairy Confining Forest, five beams of golden light crossed over the void and descended into the forest.

The five figures shone with a golden light, and they had Sun Moon Crowns above their heads. These crowns gave off an air that made all of the living creatures in the surroundings shudder.

"It's right here! My senses can't be wrong." A fierce snarl flashed on the leading Golden Light Guard's mouth. "He really is hiding in the Red Blood Palace!"

He had succeeded in the Heart's Disastrous Fire, so he could finally identify Su Yu's general location by using the residual disastrous fire that was left in Su Yu's body. Hence, he had been able to track him to the Red Blood Palace!

The other four Golden Light Guards looked cold, while one of them said, "We've been hunting him for half a year, and it's finally coming to an end. Leader, let us finish this once and for all!"

The Golden Light Guard nodded. On a spot on his chest, a flame-like heart was pounding, emitting whiffs of black disastrous fire.

"A few hours ago, he appeared at the faction's door. It seems like he's left the faction and is heading for..." The Golden Light Guard leader could precisely identify Su Yu's whereabouts, and even the timeline was exactly right! However, as he spoke, his words trailed off suddenly.

"Wait! Who's disturbing my detection?" the leader asked suddenly.

The other Golden Light Guards were stunned as well, as anyone who could sever their leader's detection must have an undeniably strong ability, at least stronger than their leader's!

"Is it Mo Tianxuan?" one of them asked.

They all seemed to be fearful. When they had fought Mo Tianxuan, if she hadn't been forced to retreat because of the Central Prefecture King's projection, several of them would have perished, and the rest would have been severely injured! After all, Mo Tianxuan's combat power was unrivaled by most anyone below the Jiuzhou Kings.

Even with the five of them combined, they would be no match for Mo Tianxuan. Hence, if they encountered Mo Tianxuan here, they would be at a great disadvantage.

"No! If it really was that woman, she would have dashed out already!" The Golden Light Guard leader shook his head. "It must be a very strong person. If I'm not mistaken, it was the same person who had wiped out half of that brat's disastrous fire, rendering our hunt a failure!"

He then said, "It looks like this brat is protected by some experts, so we have to be cautious!"

One of the other four then said, "But... We can't identify his exact whereabouts."

The leader replied, "Rest assured, although the detection was severed, making us unable to pinpoint the exact area, the general area can still be located. It will just take some more effort on our parts."

He then said, "Let's go. If the mad woman finds us, they'll be trouble."

The leader then led the others and left. Not long after they left, a turbulent demonic energy rushed through the space, while a woman in roiling black energy stepped out. The woman was Mo Tianxuan!

"The Golden Light Guards? They dared to come to the Red Blood Palace again?" Murderous intent boiled in Mo Tianxuan's eyes, and a strange look appeared on her face as she asked aloud, "Why have they come here? Are they looking for something?"

She then thought... Why would the Golden Light Guards appear at Yuling Mountain, and now, in the outside sanctum of the Red Blood Palace? Also, they have been so stealthy this whole time, as if they are secretly searching for something.

She felt that the fact that five of the Golden Light Guards had been dispatched at surely meant that the thing being looked for must be of great importance.

"It looks like I need to investigate matters of the faction in order to see if there is anything new that related to the Golden Light Guards." After saying this aloud, not speaking to anyone in particular, Mo Tianxuan retreated into the void.

Then, looking in the direction in which the Golden Light Guards had disappeared, she snorted coldly and said, "You're lucky you run fast!"

Five days later, in a medium-scale city, three people arrived on the scene. One of them was silver-haired and had a celestial aura and fairy-like manners. Another one was extraordinarily gorgeous and had an astounding kind of beauty. The last one was lively and sweet, and was as adorable as an elf!

The three of them captured a great deal of attention upon their arrival. Based on the description in Master Ghost's letter, it was the city master of Tianyuan City who noticed the clues.

He was once the elixir master of the Elixir Alliance and had received the benefaction from Alliance Master Zhao. When he learned about the traces of Mo Yang, he had informed Alliance Master Zhao immediately. Alliance Master Zhao then informed Master Ghost, thus resulting in today's scenario.

"Let us go meet the city master," Bing Wuxin said.

Su Yu glanced at the surroundings and frowned slightly. "Wait, we can't just go like this. Tianyuan City is under the jurisdiction of the Soul Seizing Palace, and they have stationed many strong men from their palace. They might recognize us, and once our identities are exposed and news spreads of our presence here, it'll cause us to be at a great disadvantage in our attempt at capturing Mo Yang."

"Humph! We don't need your reminder!" Gongsun Wuxie was clearly displeased as she dragged Bing Wuxin into a small alley.

Su Yu shook his head and thought... Without my reminder, those two would be strolling in the streets brazenly!

He then followed them, while they chose remote alleys and groped their way to Tianyuan City Master's house together. The three arrived at the place and cleverly avoided many of the guards, scurrying all the way to the cavern in which the Tianyuan City Master trained. But, he wasn't there.

With a move of his heart, Su Yu's eyes turned to a shade of silver, then scanned the entire house. Any obstacles would become insubstantial under the Transparent Eye, and every little detail in the house was under Su Yu's control.

At the moment, when Su Yu was scanning a side palace, he spotted two elderly people. One of them was a fourth-grade Almighty, who had a hideous scar on his forehead. Half of his ear was also torn off.

He was the city master of Tianyuan City. He could be certain of this because people of the Almighty level could easily obtain elixirs to heal the injuries and wounds on their bodies.

Even with an arm or a leg severed, there would still be elixirs available to help them recover. Thus, Almighties like Tianyuan City Master, whose injuries were still present, were extremely rare.

The other person was a middle-aged man of a fifth-grade Almighty level. He had an ordinary appearance and a pair of eyes that were as sharp as a vulture's. The most obvious feature that he had was the purple crescent moon that was between his brows.

Currently, these two men were in the side palace with the main door shut tight. This made it seem as if they were discussing something that was top-secret.

All of a sudden, the crescent moon marked middle-aged man seemed to sense something and looked in Su Yu's direction. As the purple crescent moon shone between the man's brows, Su Yu's eyes stung. Feeling startled, Su Yu withdrew the Transparent Eye immediately.

Who is that? He could feel the presence of the Transparent Eye, and he even broke it... Su Yu was shocked.

After pondering this for a moment, Su Yu asked, “Do you know someone like this from Tianya City?”

He then depicted the middle-aged man’s appearance in detail. After hearing this, Bing Wuxin did not think for long before answering with a question, “Are you talking about the Third Elder of the Soul Seizing Palace, the Purple Moon Demonic Man?”

An elder from the Soul Seizing Palace? An alarm instantly went off in Su Yu’s mind.

The elders of the Soul Seizing Palace had all seen Su Yu’s old and senile appearance, so the Third Elder would surely recognize it! Then, once they found out Su Yu’s current appearance, they would surely identify him as a wanted criminal of the Central Prefecture, Yinyu! After his identity was exposed, Su Yu’s old look would lose its function as a useful disguise!

“Why did you mention him all of a sudden?” Bing Wuxin did not notice the difference in Su Yu.

Su Yu explained quickly to divert her attention, “Oh... I saw him on the street by chance.”

“Oh, then, in that case, it’s not strange. The Purple Moon Demonic Man is in charge of the jurisdiction of this zone,” Bing Wuxin said.

Su Yu had no doubts about this, so he remained quietly waiting. After some time, a fourth-grade Almighty elderly man with a deformed right ear came out in a hurry.

After looking at Su Yu and the other two from afar, he was delighted, immediately picking up his speed. He then said, “I was wondering who had trespassed into my house! I see now that it’s the three emissaries from the Red Blood Palace. Sorry for not welcoming you sooner!”

He glanced at the three of them, momentarily fixing his stare on Bing Wuxin, and at that moment, fear filled his eyes. It was as if he knew about Bing Wuxin’s power.

“You’re the city master of Tianyuan City, Er Ling?” Bing Wuxin gave the elderly man a measuring look.

“Yes, I am. Emissaries, please come with me. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time,” Er Ling said, while leading the three of them to the secret chamber. This secret chamber happened to be the one in which Su Yu had seen him and the Purple Moon Demonic Man having a secret discussion.

Er Ling was very gracious to them, and he did not belittle them for exhibiting the cultivations of fairies.

“Lord emissaries, this is the spiritual tea that I’ve specially prepared for you. It’s from Tianya City, and it is a very precious blend. It has the effect of calming the nerves and relieving anxiety, as well as prolonging life...” Er Ling explained as he made a few cups of tea.

But, Su Yu and the other two did not even move to accept the cups, as they had no intention of drinking the tea.

“City Master Er, it’s best if you provide us with Mo Yang’s information immediately. We are on an important mission, so we have no time to spare,” Bing Wuxin said coldly.

Er Ling was a little embarrassed. He clapped his palms, and a female servant came forward holding a dark, wooden box that was emitting a heavy Yin energy.

“Lord emissary, this is the trace of Mo Yang that I found.” Er Ling placed the long box on the table and slowly opened it.

All of a sudden, a gust of Yin energy came rushing out. As it did so, Su Yu and the others crinkled their noses and displayed their Vital Energies to shield themselves and prevent the Yin energy from infiltrating their bodies.

When the Yin energy dissipated, the object in the box emerged. It was a black, severed arm that resembled the color of charcoal!

The inside of the severed arm was hollow, which meant that only the skin on the surface remained. This was an extremely bizarre thing.

Gongsun Wuxie snorted. “Blo*dy old man, what can we see from a dead man’s arm? Are you trying to trick me?”

Bing Wuxin interrupted her, a shrewd light shining in her eyes. “No! This is no ordinary arm. It’s skin was shed from training for some kind of demonic technique.”

“Shed skin?” Gongsun Wuxie was stunned. “Like... The molting of a snake?”

Chapter 912: Precarious Trap

“Yes, it is. The Red Blood Palace has a legendary demonic technique called the ‘Holy Demon Transcendence Dharma.’ There are three levels in total, and every time one succeeds in training, the martial artist will experience a transformation. It’s like being reborn, and I’m talking a real rebirth!” Bing Wuxin explained.

Bing Wuxin then continued, “From the skeleton to the blood essence, then to the appearance, these all will experience astonishing changes, and their own abilities will rise as well. In the past, it was very popular in the faction. It’s too bad that when Mo Yang betrayed the faction, it was brought along as well. As such, Mo Yang is the only one training with dharma now.”

Bing Wuxin then said, “If this severed arm really is Mo Yang’s, then the news about Mo Yang’s emergence is definitely true.”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu finally understood that there were techniques that enabled martial artists to molt like animals in this world!

“In that case, does that mean that the current Mo Yang no longer looks like the way he did ten years ago?” Su Yu asked.

Bing Wuxin nodded deeply. “Yes, that is why he was able to escape the numerous killings in the past ten years. No one knows which level of “Holy Demon Transcendence Dharma” he has attained or how many times he has molted. So, there’s no way to find out about his current appearance.”

Su Yu frowned as he stared at the severed arm. “The only way to find Mo Yang is by this arm. City master, where did you find this arm?”

They could only inspect the place where this arm was found in order to see if there were any clues that had been left behind.

“Haha, don’t worry, emissaries. Before you came, I sent someone to investigate it in secret. Now, Mo Yang’s hiding spot has been found!” The city master smiled. Despite his fierce appearance, he was very compassionate.

Bing Wuxin’s eyes shone. “Really? Where?”

“Do you doubt me? I’m only a small city master, so how would I dare lie to you? I only hope that you could sing praises about me in the Red Blood Palace,” the city master simpered.

If he could contribute to this matter and receive compliments from the Red Blood Palace, then the Soul Seizing Palace, which he was under, might give him some rewards.

Bing Wuxin nodded. “That’s for sure. So, where is he hiding?”

“According to my people’s investigation, Mo Yang has become very feeble after molting. In order to avoid attracting attention, he has hidden in a remote and desolate place. Specifically, it is a small village,” the city master’s face was somber as he explained.

He then said, “However, my people couldn’t go near it, as Mo Yang is very vigilant. Any slight movement would cause him to alter his hiding place. As such, the tracking experts that I hired have already lost track of him several times. If you really want to capture Mo Yang, you’d better be prepared, as such blatant hunting will most probably make Mo Yang want to flee.”

Bing Wuxin’s eyes shone. “Oh? So... In your opinion, what should we do?”

The city master suggested, “It’s best to disguise yourselves as a family that is passing by the village. To avoid Mo Yang’s suspicion, I suggest that the three of you pretend to be a mortal refugee family.”

Upon hearing that, Bing Wuxin was startled. “A mortal refugee family? Us... And him?” As she spoke, she pointed at Su Yuxian.

“Right, I have several special talismans that will conceal your cultivations, making you seem just like the mortals. That way, you’ll surely be able to slip under Mo Yang’s radar,” the city master said.

He then added, “As long as you infiltrate the village successfully and ask around, you’ll likely find out Mo Yang’s exact location. It’s only a small village with limited people, after all, so the presence of a stranger will surely be noticed.”

Right when he finished speaking, Gongsun Wuxie jumped up and said, “I strongly object to this plan! If we disguise ourselves as a family, what role will I play?”

Bing Wuxin answered indifferently, "You'll be my younger sister! Isn't that great? I'm fine with you being my daughter, too."

"Oh no! I don't want to be your daughter! I am already 18!" Gongsun Wuxie's short and tiny body jumped around, while her face reddened.

"How about him?" She then pointed at Su Yu.

Su Yu replied nonchalantly, "I can be your grandfather or something."

"Get lost!" Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie yelled at him in unison.

Upon seeing that the two of them were unable to come to a consensus, the city master shifted his eyes and said, "How about this emissary disguises himself as a mortal landlord, and the ladies pretend to be his wife and concubine? Apart from that, there's hardly any better option..."

Bing Wuxin didn't mind this plan, as she never cared about things like fame or reputation. But, Gongsun Wuxie was furious at the suggestion, and she thought... How can it be like that?

But, what Er Ling said was right. Their age difference made it difficult to make up suitable identities for them that would make sense to the mortals.

The large age gap between the two ladies would make the grandfather and granddaughters relationship seem far too unreasonable. But, it would fit the mortals' normal scenarios for an old landlord to marry two gorgeous wives.

"Yes, but if you dare lay a finger on us, don't blame us for being harsh with you!" Bing Wuxin remarked coldly.

Su Yu replied indifferently, "As you wish. I've never had such thoughts about you two anyway!"

The three of them finally came to terms while glaring at each other.

"Okay, we can't delay any longer. I'll now bring you to that remote small village. If the need arises, you can summon me anytime," Er Ling said.

Su Yu nodded. He was grateful, as he knew that a fourth-grade Almighty could offer useful help in a critical time. With Er Ling leading the way, they left Tianyuan City and headed quickly toward a huge desolate mountain. Many small cities could be seen along the way, and almost all of them were occupied by mortals.

"Just ahead of you is the famous Hundred Thousand Great Mountains. The whole mountain range has a very complex topography. As such, many mortals spend their whole lives there, unable to leave," Er Ling explained.

He then said, "Also, they're faced with a scarcity of resources, which explains why almost no martial artists are willing to venture inside. Mo Yang really made a great choice by choosing this place to heal his wounds."

Hundred Thousand Great Mountains? Su Yu gazed ahead, a hidden bright light flickering in the depths of his pupils.

Even after three days had passed, they still hadn't crossed the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains, even at their fast speed. At the moment, they had just landed outside an ordinary village.

Er Ling's face grew solemn as he led the three of them in landing. He then said, "We're here. Mo Yang's hiding spot is just ahead. Here are three talismans. They will help conceal your energies."

As he spoke, he took out three purplish-red talismans that had bizarre colors and were somewhat vicious-looking and slightly gruesome. Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie were slightly stunned, as although they could both be considered as experienced and knowledgeable, they did not recognize these talismans.

"These are the latest talismans that have been recovered from the ancient times. They are known as the Sumeru Breathtaking Talismans, and once they adhere to the body, they will conceal one's energy," the city master explained, while placing one on his own chest.

The talisman instantly became transparent. At the same time, his martial artist's energy was completely suppressed. As he stood before Su Yu and the others, they could not sense the slightest bit of martial artist energy from him!

"Wow! It's so wonderful!" Gongsun Wuxie was the most curious of them all, and her eyes shone as she took one of the talismans and playfully pressed it on her forehead. All of a sudden, her energy dissipated rapidly, and she became an ordinary ten-year-old girl!

Bing Wuxin's eyes flickered. She then took one and adhered it to her waist. Just as the two before her, her ninth-grade fairy cultivation dissipated along with it.

Su Yu was the last one left. He took a talisman and adhered it to his chest. In this way, all three of them became very ordinary mortals.

"Let's get going." Bing Wuxin held a long sword in her arms and led the way.

Behind her, Su Yu followed in an unhurried manner. "What? I'm your husband, yet I'm being left behind, just like this? We don't look like a landlord and his wives!"

Bing Wuxin's pretty eyes turned cold as she snapped her head back fiercely and gritted her teeth. At last, she still paused to wait for him before replying harshly, "My lord, let's go."

Su Yu smiled. "My lovely wives, follow me."

"Old rogue!" Gongsun Wuxie clenched her fists in anger, while both of the women stood on one side of Su Yu.

Although their connection seemed forced, it really did make sense for them to take on this guise as mortals in this way. When they arrived at the village, whiffs of smoke were billowing out of chimneys, children were playing on the street, and the livestock were returning to their pens. It was a delightful scene.

The arrival of Su Yu and the others instantly commanded everyone's attention. After all, they were three very unfamiliar faces.

“Big sister, little sister, and old uncle, who are you?” A little boy with a braid and ragged pants asked, while looking natural and innocent.

Bing Wuxin said, “There is an epidemic in the village where I, my lord, and my younger sister were living, and many people died. So, we ran away and barely made it here. Where are your parents? Are they at home? We’d like to stay for a night in this village, so could you bring us to your parents?”

The child nodded. “No problem! My parents are in the house, and they’ll welcome you for sure. Come with me!” He skipped and ran ahead of them, leading them to his house.

“It’s a really peaceful village,” Gongsun Wuxie said as she glanced around.

Su Yu stared ahead, the corners of his mouth twitching upwards as he asked, “Is it?”

With the boy leading the way, they arrived at a small yard, which was ordinary and tidy. The plants in the yard were well taken care of, which made it seem like the boy’s parents were diligent people.

After pushing open the gate to the yard, the boy pointed at the house and said, “Big sister, little sister, old uncle, come inside! My father and mother are inside.”

Gongsun Wuxie cast a look at the tightly shut door and windows, getting a strange feeling in her heart. “It’s still dusk, yet they have shut the door and windows?”

The boy’s face darkened. “My mother is seriously ill, and she can’t be exposed to the wind. That’s why our door and windows are always closed.”

“If that’s the case, I’m immortal, so I could surely save your mother.” Gongsun Wuxie laughed. When using Vital Energy to heal the mortals, most illnesses could be cured.

A cheerful smile bloomed on the little boy’s face as he nodded at her.

Bing Wuxin then knocked on the door. “Hello?”

But... There was no response. Bing Wuxin slightly scowled and pushed the door open. Surprisingly, it opened with ease.

However, right at that moment, a gory gush of air came rushing at them, bombarding them head-on. There was a revolting, stinky odor amid the gory air.

Bing Wuxin’s face hardened, and she yelled, “Beware! There are dead bodies inside, and by the smell... It seems like they died at least ten days ago!”

“Wait! There’s something wrong with that little boy!” Bing Wuxin suddenly exclaimed.

But, when they turned to look, there wasn’t any little boy in the yard! He had run to the outside of the yard without them realizing it, and his pure and lovely face was full of slyness as he sneered at them.

“Who are you?” Bing Wuxin’s eyes turned cold.

The boy held his across his chest as a calmness and dejection that didn’t fit with his age appeared in his eyes. His voice was hoarse as he replied, “Aren’t you looking for me?”

The three of them were startled, and they all gasped before asking in unison, “You are... Mo Yang?”

The boy laughed wickedly. “What do you think? It’s great! I devoured two fourth-grade Almighties and a fifth-grade Almighty for molting last time, and now, here are you three! I’m especially excited about you, Bing Wuxin, as I’ve always wanted to taste your blood!”

Bing Wuxin’s eyes froze. “How do you know that my name is Bing Wuxin?”

They had not met before, and Bing Wuxin dwelled deep in the faction and rarely came out, so she could not imagine how Mo Yang could know her!

“Haha, of course.... I was the one who said it.” A familiar voice sounded in their ears.

Then, an elderly man, whose forehead had a horizontal scar on it and whose right ear was deformed emerged above their heads with his hands on his back. He was looking at them and smiling.

“Er Ling, you planned all of this with Mo Yang? Luring the students of the Red Blood Palace inner sanctum here?” Bing Wuxin was suddenly struck with the realization that they had fallen into a trap!

Er Ling laughed, his smile eerie. “Isn’t it too late to just be figuring this out now?”

If news of this incident was spread to the faction, it would surely cause a huge shock to ripple through the city! No one would be able to believe that a city master under their jurisdiction had actually colluded with Mo Yang to harm the faction students! In fact, that stench of blood that had just emanated from the house had probably come from the inner sanctum students who were hunting Mo Yang!

A cold look appeared on Bing Wuxin’s lips as she asked, “Is it? Do you think we can be killed if you join hands with Mo Yang?”

Mo Yang, in his little boy form, laughed coldly. “You’re not aware of your own imminent death! Er Ling, don’t waste time on her... Let’s get started!”

Er Ling laughed, while a cruel light flickered in his eyes. “Bing Wuxin, I admit that I’m no match for you, but you seem to have forgotten something!” Then, with a pat on his chest, he caused a purplish-red talisman to slowly materialize.

“Haha, I forgot to tell you all, the Sumeru Breathtaking Talisman has a big side effect besides concealing one’s energy, which is...” Er Ling smiled coldly.

Bing Wuxin’s and Gongsun Wuxie’s faces fell as they frantically patted their chests in an attempt to remove the talismans. However, it was too late!

Bing Wuxin’s chest started cramping all of a sudden, and a cold chill that penetrated her soul invaded her body, freezing her limbs and all of her veins! She wanted to operate her Vital Energy to resist it. However, when the Vital Energy came into contact with the cold chill, it froze!

Bing Wuxin was in a state of complete shock and terror. “What kind of chill is this? Why is it so terrifying?”

Gongsun Wuxie’s small face turned pale as a layer of cold ice gradually appeared on her body’s surface. Her lips shivered as she said, “This isn’t a chill... It’s... Cold poison...”

At that moment, the two of them turned into ice sculptures in a few breaths, standing motionless and rooted on their spots. Dread filled their eyes.

The cold poison did not stop, but continued to ravage them. Not long after that, even their consciousnesses were frozen, and their visions gradually blackened before their bodies finally fell into deep sleeps.

Er Ling laughed an evil laugh. “Haha! These so-called excellent students of the Red Blood Palace! They were so easily fooled!”

The little boy laughed hideously and stared at Bing Wuxin, a light of excitement flickering in his eyes as he licked his lips. “Bing Wuxin’s blood was inherited from that lord, and I believe one will experience nature-defying, miraculous effects after consuming it!”

Er Ling’s eyes were hot with desire. “I made a contribution too, so give me half of it!”

“No problem!” The boy chuckled.

Right at that moment, a discordant voice sounded in their ears, “Isn’t dividing the loot now being a bit too disrespectful toward me?”

The abrupt speech startled both of them. The little boy raised his brows. “Er Ling, is this the way you handle things? Why is this fellow unharmed?” Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie were frozen by the cold poison, yet Su Yu was standing unscathed in the yard!

Er Ling was shocked. “I have no idea! This brat is rather weird! I saw him adhering the talisman with my own eyes! But, I think his function as a fifth-grade fairy is only to fill the numbers, so we’ll just have to finish him off by ourselves.”

Su Yu smiled calmly, his smile placid and indifferent as he heard this. He shrugged nonchalantly. “Is that so?”

Chapter 913: Hunting Mo Yang

“Although I have no idea what tricks you’ve used to resist the cold poison of the Sumeru Breathtaking Talisman, if I were you, I would have run away instead of staying behind to insult people!” Er Ling laughed coldly and said as he walked toward Su Yu.

When he was a hundred feet from Su Yu, his eyes turned cold and turbulent waves of Vital Energy surged all across his body, The Vital Energy waves then charged toward Su Yu.

If such an immense amount of Vital Energy was surging toward a sixth-grade fairy, that fairy would have been stunned right away and wouldn’t have been able to even budge! It’s too bad that Su Yu was no ordinary sixth-grade fairy.

Under the shroud of vast Vital Energy, Su Yu looked calm and composed, and he faced the danger with a smile. When Er Ling was less than ten feet away from Su Yu, an emerald light flitted across Su Yu’s arm and a dark shadow appeared out of nowhere.

The approaching Er Ling was utterly shocked, and he recoiled immediately. Nonetheless, after its emergence, the dark shadow chased after him and caught hold of Er Ling’s shoulder. Immediately

thereafter, another palm slammed down ruthlessly on his skull! With a dull thud, Er Ling's skull was split into smithereens, like a watermelon.

Soon after that, a spirit flew out from the split cranial vault. Its face was horrific and hateful as it screamed, "Ah! Little thief! You played dirty!"

Su Yu smiled nonchalantly. "We're just the same..."

Right after that, layers of swirling patterns floated in Er Ling's eyes, which were like bottomless vortexes. His material body was unaffected, but Er Ling, in his soul form, was being endlessly absorbed and torn apart.

"Mo Yang, what are you standing there for? Save me, quickly!" Er Ling growled in terror.

They had been working together for many years. All along, he had been the one hiding Mo Yang and supplying him with a vast number of martial artists. So, it could be said that Mo Yang owed him a great debt of gratitude.

However, he did not receive any response for a long time. This was because Mo Yang had run away the moment that Hu Wangui had appeared.

He was very cunning! As for saving Er Ling's life, he had never thought of offering his aid.

"Be at ease, and come inside!" Su Yu remarked indifferently.

Amid Er Ling's enraged bellow, he was taken into the Soul Dimension. Su Yu did not bother to assess his condition in the Soul Dimension.

Then, with a flicker of his eyes and a wave of his hand, he gathered the frozen bodies of Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie into the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl, then ordered Hu Wangui to lead him in quickly chasing after Mo Yang.

It was a small village town, and Mo Yang had nowhere to hide. Thus, he ran into the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains.

Su Yu could sense that Mo Yang had just molted and was in his weakest fledgling form, currently having the cultivation of about a third-grade Almighty, which was not much different from the time that he had betrayed and left the faction. But, he could also sense that subtle changes were happening to Mo Yang's energy, as it seemed to be strengthening, bit by bit.

After this molting, the third-grade fairy would be incomparable to Mo Yang's ability at its apex. Hence, he had to be killed as soon as possible!

Otherwise, if he was given time to recuperate or received a large amount of nourishment, he would quickly recover his apical state. Then, Su Yu would be the unlucky one!

Half a day later, Su Yu finally caught up with Mo Yang by following his scent. But, Mo Yang was very cunning, and he had used certain methods to leave his scent behind, but spread out in three different directions!

Su Yu smiled calmly as he operated his Silver White Eye and looked in the three directions. Seeing past countless mountains, rivers, and obstacles, Su Yu could see everything.

The scent that extended into the depths of the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains was a flying demonic beast, and its body was tied up with a stretch of Mo Yang's shed skin. In another direction was a large python that was frightened and was running frantically. In its stomach lied a swallowed limb, which was also an item that had been disposed of after Mo Yang's molting.

The only thing that Su Yu failed to see was the last scent, which had headed in the direction of the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains. This made him think that Mo Yang had most probably chosen to escape through that route.

With a twitch of his lips, Hu Wangui carried Su Yu and broke through the sky to chase after Mo Yang. After another day spent chasing him, they discovered that Mo Yang had once again repeated his trick to divide Su Yu's focus. But, Su Yu was not hindered by this trickery, and he continued hunting Mo Yang relentlessly.

Another half a day had passed, which meant that they had been hunting him for two full days. Su Yu finally caught up with Mo Yang somewhere near a cliff on the border of the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains.

The pair of crimson wings that were on Mo Yang's back looked lusterless at the moment, having losing all liveliness. Mo Yang's face was also pallid. His energy also seemed feeble, and he had obviously suffered a great loss of strength. It seemed like he had relied upon the pair of crimson wings to persevere through his escape from the pursuit of the fifth-grade Almighty Hu Wangui.

At that moment, Mo Yang leaned against the edge of the cliff, breathing heavily and staring at Su Yu. His face turned ferocious as he asked in a low voice, "How did you catch up with me?"

He had never discarded the body parts that had been shed from his molting. This was so that he could use them to trick his enemies during his escapes.

The strong men from the inner sanctum of the Red Blood Palace had been after him for ten years. Among them were experts who were adept in tracking scents and energies, but still, none of them had managed to capture him. That was the very reason that some of them even fell into his carefully designed traps in the end.

What he hadn't predicted was that his ever-useful trick of scattering his scent was insubstantial to an insignificant sixth-grade fairy student, who could clearly chase him all the way here! As such, Mo Yang sensed that he was in danger for the first time.

"Who can you fool with that silly scent tricks? Do you want me to do it? Or.. Do you want to end it yourself? The former will cause a great deal of pain," Su Yu said indifferently.

His condescending tone made Mo Yang very uncomfortable. Also, those were the exact words that he often said to the Red Blood Palace students who fell into his trap, which made it even more painful that Su Yu had used them on him in this moment.

"Brat, what's the point of killing me? That old thing promised you 3,000,000 merit points, but I can promise you 20,000,000 crystals! With such a large sum of crystals, you wouldn't have to stay in the Red Blood Palace! In Tianya City, you can buy any

resources that you want! Wouldn't that be great?" An idea suddenly occurred to Mo Yang.

Su Yu replied nonchalantly, "Merit points are no longer useful to me."

Su Yu thought... What would someone who isn't returning to the faction do with merit points?

Su Yu then said, "I'm not short of crystals, but since I accepted the mission to kill you and there happens to be a chance for me to do so now, why shouldn't I do it?"

Mo Yang's face darkened as he gritted his teeth and said, "Fine. I know that I can't escape today, but can you tell me... Why doesn't the Sumeru Breathtaking Talisman have any effect on you?"

Even Bing Wuxin, whose bloodstream was unique, was afflicted by it. So, he could not figure out how Su Yu remained unphased.

"Oh, you mean this?" Su Yu patted his chest lightly, causing a purplish-red talisman to emerge on his chest. It seemed to be adhering tightly to Su Yu's chest, but Mo Yang couldn't figure out how the cold poison did not affect Su Yu in any way!

Praa!

Suddenly, Su Yu tore it off unceremoniously, and a colorful and brilliant thin membrane was vaguely visible between his muscles and his skin. This revealed the poison-resistant effect of the Moonless Tridirectional Elixir!

"You came prepared! In that case, you've seen through Er Ling, right from the start?" Mo Yang asked in a low voice.

Su Yu nodded, his hands behind his back.

"That stupid idiot! It's great that he died! He gave himself away, even when he was disguised!" Mo Yang said in anger, his voice filled with hatred.

Su Yu laughed, then said, "Haha, I saw through him, but not because he gave himself away. It's actually the opposite! He's been disguising himself too perfectly!"

He then added, "I have a bad habit. I'm prone to be suspicious of overly enthusiastic people, and Er Ling happened to be one of them."

Su Yu shook his head, then said, "From helping us find out your whereabouts and watching you to giving us suggestions on how to disguise ourselves, while making you put down your guard, he's been doing such things that raised my suspicions all along. Then, he took out the precious talismans to help us conceal our energies and enter the village to look for you, even bringing us there in person."

Su Yu then said, "We're totally unrelated to him, and Er Ling only used the excuse that he hoped we'd sing his praises when we returned to the faction to explain why he had supposedly spent so much effort in helping us. To be honest, I felt like he was a hunter who was patiently luring his prey into his trap the whole time!"

Su Yu had spent a lot of time in the business world, where he constantly dealt with tricksters and frauds, who were always being nice to him without a reason. This was his biggest taboo, and this also explained why he felt like anyone who offered him something had some scheme up his sleeve!

Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie weren't exactly careless people, but they had fallen into the trap. This was because they let Er Ling lead the way and walked into his trap without even realizing it! This caused them to put on the talismans of unknown origin, without any preparation first.

Mo Yang heaved a long sigh, then said, "That was it!"

He then said, "I have one last question..."

Su Yu nodded. "Alright. Ask it. Since you're in such making such an effort to attempt to buy time, you must be intending to unleash your unique skills..."

Hearing that, Mo Yang's eyelids jumped and his pupils constricted, but he tried to laugh it off. He then asked, "At this point, could I still have any chance of survival?"

"Oh... Well... What about the talisman that's being activated inside your stomach at this very moment?" Su Yu asked indifferently.

Mo Yang was shocked, as it seemed that Su Yu had once again seen right through him! The act he put up about hoping for a peaceful death was indeed just to buy himself some time so that he could activate the talisman that was hidden in his body!

He was then hoping to murder Su Yu whenever Su Yu let down his guard! But, Su Yu had noticed right away, the moment that Mo Yang had started activating it!

This made Mo Yang wonder... There was the belly skin serving as a barrier, so how did Su Yu realize what I was doing?

Suddenly, Mo Yang had a thought... The hardest person to deal with wasn't the brutal Bing Wuxin, who had mastered the killing methods of a ninth-grade Almighty, but it was Su Yuxian, who did not appear to be threatening at first glance at all!

"Go to h*ll!" Mo Yang yelled suddenly.

He felt frightened and anxious. He had spent the last ten years being hunted, yet he had never felt such terror. He opened his mouth and spat out the talisman that was in his stomach, which immediately charged toward Su Yu.

Boom!

Once the talisman emerged, it transformed into an exploding fiery ball, which had an enormous, explosive force that was like a full-on strike from a fifth-grade Almighty! At that moment, Hu Wangui's black shadow flashed, and he drew out a long whip, which was covered with horrifying flames.

Under the lashings of the whip, the exploding fire was quickly contained. Incredibly, the seemingly dangerous strike did not harm Su Yu in the slightest!

Mo Yang did not even have a chance to look at the outcome before he plummeted down from the cliff. However, not long after he flew down, the howling sound of wind came from above his head. Apparently, Su Yu had chased after him right when he jumped down!

Mo Yang wasn't angered by this. Instead, he was actually delighted.

What he feared most was the manipulated fifth-grade Almighty strong man. As for Su Yu, despite his creepy nature, his cultivation was low in the grand scheme of things.

So, Mo Yang thought... What is there to fear?

Mo Yang then yelled, "Brat, since you're hot on my heels, don't blame me for being cruel and ruthless!"

Mo Yang then stretched out his hand, and a white bony spike appeared on his palm! The bony spike extended infinitely outward, like a beam of light, penetrating Su Yu's position in the blink of an eye.

Swish!

The bony spike then pierced the space, causing it to sway slightly! The entire space in the Jiuzhou Continent was extremely sturdy and stable, and only the All Creation All Monster had the strength to tear a seam through it.

Even a late-stage Almighty could hardly waver the space! Thus, the single strike of the bony spike could match the penetrating force of a sixth-grade Almighty!

Su Yu felt an inner dread fill his heart at that moment. He could clearly see that Mo Yang's peak combat power wasn't any weaker than a sixth-grade Almighty's. So, he knew that he couldn't give him the chance to recover!

Chapter 914: Mysterious Ghostly Creature

Su Yu's eyes turned cold, and as he waved his sleeves, an intangible thread forcefully cracked open the long, bony spike.

Mo Yang let out a miserable scream, "Ahh! My hand! How could you possibly cut it off? Not even the top-grade spiritual artifacts could do that!"

But, Su Yu ignored him totally, while descending like a fly and causing the silk thread to waver along the way, cutting off the bony spike inch by inch. Mo Yang screamed horribly. He was clearly in excruciating pain.

He hurriedly withdrew the bony spike, then drilled into the depths of the cliff without even turning his head. In terms of speed, the third-grade Almighty Mo Yang certainly outpaced Su Yu, so he was able to vanish without a trace after just a few breaths.

But, it was only temporary, as soon after that, a fiery-red bright light suddenly erupted in midair at the cliff. Closely thereafter, a pair of flaming wings spread out!

Su Yu's body techniques had clearly increased! Hence, he was able to catch up with Mo Yang in just a fleeting moment!

Right then, Mo Yang had almost reached the bottom of the cliff, which was a bottomless pool of cold water. Mo Yang dove straight into it, as if there was something in it that could save his life!

Glancing at the pool, Su Yu suddenly had a chilly sensation. He felt as though there really was something mysterious deep within the pool!

Hence, he couldn't wait any longer! So, after taking a deep breath, Su Yu weaved a sign with both of his hands, and the blurry moonlight on his right palm expanded. It was shrouding a corner of the world at last!

As Mo Yang raised his head to look upon this scene, terror and shock filled his heart! The skyline was boundless, and it was all shrouded by a gigantic bright moon!

It was as if the bright moon was born from the sky in that moment and was crashing toward him! But... What shocked Mo Yang the most was that he recognized this scenario!

"The unique skill of the Central Prefecture's King, the first technique of the Heaven Extinguishing Divine Palm, the Great Moon Palm strike! It's impossible! You're a student of the Red Blood Palace, so how could you have mastered the Heaven Extinguishing Divine Palm?" Mo Yang exclaimed in extreme terror.

Through the endless moonlight, a placid voice replied, "I'll tell you once you're down there!"

Boom!

At that moment, the boundless bright moon came closing in on Mo Yang, who was instantly reduced to smithereens amid the expanse of moonlight. All of his scattered pieces immediately fell into the freezing pool.

The first technique of the Heaven Extinguishing Divine Palm was a massive success, as it had killed a third-grade Almighty effortlessly! But, at that moment, Su Yu's ears pricked up suddenly. This was because, amid the crashing sound of torn flesh falling into the pool, Su Yu had heard an unusual motion.

He fixed his gaze to look at Mo Yang, who had just been blown into pieces, and Su Yu saw that Mo Yang's flesh and blood were coalescing once again!

Su Yu immediately wondered... Resurrection? That's impossible!

Su Yu then scanned everything with his Transparent Eye and discovered, just as he had expected, Mo Yang was being pieced together from the body that he had shed in the past! Hence, it was lacking a few parts, so his body was in a deformed state! But, his cultivation had still reached the fifth-grade Almighty level!

"Da*n it! You ruined my Holy Demon real form! I want you to suffer in hopelessness, so that you can neither live nor die!" Mo Yang's eyes were blood red as he shouted at Su Yu, and an immense hatred was radiating off of him.

This body was the empty shell that he had left behind during his molting, which had the cultivation of a fifth-grade Almighty. Originally, after Mo Yang would molt, he only needed to capture a few strong Almighties and use their blood essences to help him recover rapidly to a child form. By then, he could also achieve a cultivation of a sixth-grade Almighty.

Thus, if Su Yu had hurried forward during that time, he was undoubtedly looking for his own death! But now, Su Yu had taken advantage of Mo Yang's weakness and frailty in order to destroy his newest body!

In other words, Mo Yang's practice of the Holy Demon Transcendence Dharma had come to an end, and the body that he shed would no longer suffice to undergo another metamorphosis! As such, Mo Yang demanded vengeance and retribution from the one who jeopardized his bright future!

Now, he was forced to return to his former self! But, he wasn't afraid of Hu Wangui any longer, so Mo Yang absolutely had to take his revenge!

"Go to h*ll!" Mo Yang had turned into a fifth-grade Almighty by this time, so his power had boosted up!

Su Yu didn't even see his figure clearly before he was already only ten feet away from him. But, Su Yu didn't panic, and with a flick of his sleeves, a penta-colored small tower appeared on his palm.

He then instilled the five elements into it, and the small tower instantly released a layer of wave patterns that had five colors. The small tower then formed a protective barrier around Su Yu.

With a dull thud, Mo Yang's body forcefully ricocheted off of the barrier, while the wave patterns on Su Yu's body remained completely still. After being sent flying off, Mo Yang was battered and exhausted.

He then bellowed in anger, "Who in the world are you?"

He was wondering... Mysterious flying wings... Mysterious threads... Mysterious defenses... Mysterious fifth-grade Almighty puppet... How could he be an ordinary fairy? Even most of the early-stage Almighties are far weaker than him!

"You don't need to know that," Su Yu replied with indifference.

Right at that moment, a firm, brutal palm fell out from nowhere and slammed onto Mo Yang's body! He intended to retaliate, but his body was in a deformed state after molting, so his agility had been greatly diminished. As such, in his sluggish state, he had suffered a blow to the chest.

His chest was penetrated from front to back, and along with the vibration of Vital Energy, his entire body exploded! Moreover, Mo Yang's head was blown away!

With a wave of his palm, Su Yu enveloped Mo Yang's skull with Vital Energy. This human head was worth a full 3,000,000 merit points!

After rapidly stuffing the head inside the space ring, Su Yu immediately captured Mo Yang's soul and destroyed it. He had now finally slaughtered Mo Yang completely!

Nonetheless, Mo Yang was extremely cunning, and the moment that his body cracked into pieces, his soul left the body, immediately drilling into the cold pool of water.

Hu Wangui wanted to dive inside the pool and hunt for him right away, but was immediately stopped by Su Yu, who shouted, "Wait! Don't go in there!"

Su Yu had shouted this warning because the depths of the pool gave him a very foreboding feeling. Squinting his Transparent Eye, Su Yu scanned the deep waters.

Very quickly, Su Yu detected Mo Yang's soul, which had entered the water. The pool was very deep, so it took Mo Yang quite some time to reach its bottom. At the bottom of the pool, leaning against the cliff, was a chiseled stone door.

Endless ghostly energy was emanating from the other side of the stone door. It was lethal and ghastly, and it gave one chills.

“I am Mo Yang. Greetings, master.” Mo Yang’s soul knelt before the stone door.

An old, worn-out and cold voice sounded from the inside, “What about Er Ling? Where is he?”

“While we were preparing to look for a few students from the Red Blood Palace, we were tricked by one of the brats. Er Ling is dead, and my two other bodies were destroyed as well,” Mo Yang said with animosity.

The voice sounded from inside the stone door again, “In that case, the spirits you were asked to collect... Were they lost as well?”

“No. I protected the spirits with my life. They’re all here...” Mo Yang said. He then loosened his mouth, and the small parcel of spirits fell on the floor.

As the stone door opened a narrow crack, a pitch-dark ghostly energy came flooding through it. It was extremely eerie.

Then, a withered and ghostly hand that consisted of mere bones stuck out from the crack in the stone door, immediately snatching the small parcel of souls inside. Shortly thereafter, a clamor from countless spirits suddenly sounded, followed closely by myriad terrified and miserable screams, then the sound of chewing, followed by even more shrill screams of agony!

It was as if those spirits were being chewed and eaten by something! A moment later, the screams from the spirits disappeared and were replaced by a low groan.

Mo Yang’s head hung low as he said, “Master, the brat who hunted me is above the pool! Please avenge me!”

The hoarse voice sounded from the inside of the stone door in reply, “I’ll avenge you, but you were foolish to have attracted him here. So, you have to be punished for exposing my existence!”

What? Mo Yang’s face fell upon hearing this. But, before he could react, the bony withered hand stretched out from the gap in the stone door with the speed of lightning and grabbed him, then pulled him inside.

Shortly thereafter, an ear-piercing, a bone-chilling scream of agony was heard, which then stopped abruptly amid the blood-curdling sound of chewing! As he was standing above the pool and witnessing it all, Su Yu’s scalp felt numb and his pupils shrank.

He then yelled, “Oh no! Run, fast!”

Without a second thought, Su Yu spread out his red wings and dashed toward the sky with Hu Wangui. Right at that moment, the pool of water began rippling.

The waves were roiling violently. Then, with a bubbly sound, a huge and withered ghostly claw stretched out from the pool! The ghostly claw was like a flash of lightning, and it was charging straight toward Su Yu!

Seeing that it was about to grab Su Yu’s ankle and drag him to the bottom of the pool, with a move of Su Yu’s heart, Hu Wangui flew forward and blocked it by standing in front Su Yu!

Praa!

Hu Wangui's calf was caught, and he was hauled into the pool at lightning speed. A cold light gleamed in the depths of Su Yu's pupils as he retrieved the silk thread rapidly and struck at the creepy ghostly claw.

Crack!

The ghostly claw broke immediately. Then, Su Yu did not even think before grasping that ghostly claw and running away with Hu Wangui!

At the bottom of the pool, a pained groan sounded from behind the stone door, followed by a voice, asking, "Who was that? How could my Golden Corpse Form have been severed?"

Creak!

Then, as the stone door opened, a human figure that was enveloped in ghostly energy rushed out and soon arrived above the pool. Once the ghostly energy had dissipated, a withered, skeleton-like human figure appeared.

The figure's deeply sunken eye sockets contained two flickering purple flames, and its entire body was emitting a ghostly, evil energy. Instantly, Su Yu recognized that the person before him was Manor Master Zhang, whose body had been occupied by an All Creation Ghost Soul at Yuling Mountain previously!

Apparently, ever since he had escaped from Yuling Mountain, he had actually been hiding here! Moreover, judging from his cultivation, he had recovered a great deal and had now reached the level of All Creations!

His eyes penetrated the void and looked in Su Yu's direction, but found nothing. Su Yu had already run far away. He then asked, "Who was that? Why is his energy so familiar?"

Manor Master Zhang emitted cold vibes as he then said, "I can't be bothered with being hunted by the human Divine Masters of Jiuzhou! So, it seems like I must kill him!"

As he spoke, he took out a jade pendant and transmitted a message into it, "Send my order to check out the people at the Red Blood Palace who accepted the mission to kill Mo Yang. When you find them, kill every last one of them!"

After receiving the message, the jade pendant burned across the void, its exact destination unknown. Meanwhile, Su Yu was hundreds of thousands of miles away. He did not fly high, but stayed close to the ground.

He had a purple-red talisman adhered to his body, which was concealing all of his energy. So, anyone who saw him would think that he was just a mere mortal.

It wasn't until a few days later, when he had ascertained that he had gone far enough, that Su Yu took off this Sumeru Breathtaking Talisman and heaved a long sigh of relief. He then wondered... Who on earth was that at the bottom of the pool? Why is he residing there? Also, that voice... It seemed so familiar!

Su Yu's expression was solemn. He was specifically hunting for Mo Yang, but his hunt had uncovered a dreadful, ghostly creature!

Luckily, Su Yu could run fast and had escaped in time. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable!

After thinking for a while, Su Yu selected a safe spot and sat down cross-legged, then entered his Soul Dimension. The surroundings were pitch-black as Su Yu asked in a cold tone, "Evil God, where was the spirit taken just now?" He had to get a clear explanation from Er Ling about this!

"Haha, it has become a delicious snack, of course! Brat, do you want a bite?" The Evil God was in the void, not showing himself as he replied to Su Yu.

Su Yu frowned as he yelled, "This is my Soul Dimension!"

Right then, the entire soul space vibrated and the Evil God who was hiding in a secret spot was catapulted forward by some great force. Upon seeing him, Su Yu jumped in fright. This was because it wasn't a blood drop that had appeared before him, but a dog that was half the height of a human!

Chapter 915: The Evil God's Original Form

It held a dying spirit in its mouth, it was Er Ling, who had just been let inside!

Su Yu squinted his eyes. "You've recovered a lot, haven't you? It seems like you've benefited immensely from the Evil Long Spear on the Tree God's body."

Back then, Su Yu intended to extricate the long spear from the Tree God, but his body had been invaded by the Evil Fatal Energy. In the fleeting moment that his Soul Dimension was loosened, the Evil God took the chance to absorb a part of the Evil Fatal Energy.

The Evil God obtained the nourishment from spirits, which was equivalent to three to four Almighty levels, but his blood drop was strengthened by only two folds. However, the whiff of Evil Fatal Energy caused the Evil God's blood drop to be strengthened by more than ten thousand folds!

"Haha, kiddo, let's strike a deal. How about the two of us join hands to go and rob the Evil Fatal Energy from the Tree God b*tch? After absorbing it, I could probably recover one-tenth of my original strength," the Evil God suggested.

He then said, "By then, if anyone mistreats you, just tell me. I used to be considered the emperor that slaughters the sky and kills the earth. So... If Gods come, I kill Gods. If Buddhas come, I kill Buddhas!"

"If anyone's blind enough to lay a finger on you, I'll let them know why the flowers are red!" The dog which was transfigured from the Evil God held the spirit in its mouth as it spoke.

Su Yu shook his head, then said, "Because of your words, I will do my best to stay away from the Tree God's Evil Fatal Energy!"

He then wondered... If the Evil God really recovered one-tenth of his strength, will a Soul Dimension be enough to contain him?

By then, if the Evil God simply decided to vent his resentful energy, Su Yu would be reduced to ashes!

“Hey kiddo, remember... I’m your beloved Evil God! You know that I’d never hurt you, right?” The Evil God’s eyes rolled as he spoke. They were filled with vileness.

“The Ancient Bronze Tree God does have really impressive beauty, and if you help me recover one-tenth of my strength, I’ll help you tame that b*tch. Then, you can take her as your mistress. How about that? It’s a win-win situation!” he said.

Su Yu shook his head, unwavering. The Evil God was too cunning, and he nearly fell into his trap last time, almost having his divine crystal stolen!

“Don’t waste your efforts,” Su Yu said indifferently as he shot a glance at the Evil God. He then asked, “It seems like this is your original form, then? Why is it a dog?”

“Hey! Who did you just call a dog? I am the godly emperor, who slaughters the sky and kills the earth, so how could I be a dog?” The Evil God felt humiliated by Su Yu’s words. “My original form is the Heavens Swallowing Divine Canine, and whoever sees me must refer to me as Lord Godly Emperor..”

“Divine Canine...” Su Yu pondered this, then said, “Canine... Isn’t that the same thing as a dog? At most, a divine dog?”

“Hey, I’m not a dog! Woof, woof, woof!” The Evil God let out a torrent of barks.

Su Yu was speechless. He squatted down and gripped Er Ling’s spirit, which was dangling from his mouth. “Godda*n dog! Open your mouth! I have something to ask him.”

“Woof woof! My meal... No...” The Evil God held on tightly to the spirit and kept hauling it backwards.

Su Yu grew impatient and gave him a kick. “Godda*n dog!”

The Evil God was sprawled on all fours by the kick and started to bawl and groan, while rolling on the ground. “Murderer! Dog murderer! Come and save me!”

Su Yu rolled his eyes at him as he caught hold of Er Ling’s spirit. “Who is your and Mo Yang’s master?”

At that moment, Er Ling was almost tormented to death by the Evil God. When he saw Su Yu, he seemed to have encountered his savior. Hence, he spilled all of the information that he knew, “It’s a ghost man, who called himself the ‘Ghostly Soldier Blood Bone.’”

It really was a ghost man! Su Yu thought in awe!

He then asked, “How did the two of you become his servants?”

Er Ling said, “He was being hunted down by someone. I heard that he escaped from the direction of the Red Blood Palace’s Yuling Mountain. Mo Yang and I were looking for an Almighty to attack at that time, but we came across him as he was dying.”

He then continued, “We were about to victimize him when we knew he was a ghost man, even knowing that he was a supreme one of the ninth-grade Almighty level. But, we fell under his

control. He ordered us to deliver spirits of the Almighty level to him on a monthly basis to aid him in his recovery from his injuries.”

It was him! Su Yu’s pupils shrank upon hearing this. This was the All Creations ghost, who had possessed Manor Master Zhang, Ghostly Soldier Blood Bone!

Su Yu had an ominous feeling, and he wondered... Why has he awakened suddenly at the Yuling Mountain? Was it just a coincidence... Or a planned event?

The war between humans and ghosts had taken place a hundred years ago, but no one could ever forget that dark and tragic era. It was an era that almost wiped out the entire races!

A hundred years had passed, and now, the ghosts had emerged again. Su Yu was disconcerted by this development.

“Apart from you and Mo Yang, does he have any other servants?” Su Yu then asked.

Er Ling was gradually turning transparent and seemed unable to sustain his own existence any longer. He nodded slowly as he replied, “He does.”

“How many?” Su Yu’s heart thumped as he asked.

Ghostly Soldier Blood Bone had the ability to transform humans into ghosts. It had been four to five months since the incidence at the Yuling Mountain, so god only knew how many humans he had transformed already!

Er Ling grew weaker and weaker as he spoke, “Many... Mo Yang and I were the very first two. After us, he developed... Many... Great influences... All of whom are under his power...”

Even the great influences are now controlled by him? Su Yu’s heart sank upon hearing this, and he asked, “Which specific influences?”

Er Ling’s lips moved as if he wanted to say something else, but no words came out. Instead, he shut his eyes as his soul dissipated into the air.

“Ahh, my meal!” The Evil God pounced forward in his dog form and bit the soul, then devoured it ravenously.

He then licked his lips and wagged his tail before saying, “Kid, stop caring about the bullsh*t Ghostly Soldier Blood Bone! Let’s go and find the Tree God b*tch again. I can recover my cultivation, and you can sleep with her... Hey! Don’t go!”

After returning to his body, Su Yu’s expression was solemn. He was thinking...Some influences are being controlled by Ghostly Soldier Blood Bone, but which influences? And... How great are they?

If no precautions were taken to address this new development, it would surely give rise to tragic disasters. Also, as Su Yu was a student of the Red Blood Palace, he had an obligation to warn the faction about the present danger.

After some contemplation, Su Yu wrote a letter to explain the matters about Ghostly Soldier Blood Bone, hoping that it would be given priority when it was brought to the attention of the Red Blood Palace. Then, he summoned the frozen Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie from the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl.

The cold poison in their bodies had diminished by a great deal by that time, especially with Bing Wuxin, whose chest was now emitting warm streams of air. Most of the cold poison had been dealt with.

Su Yu used his palm to condense glorious starlight, which he adhered to their backs, while slowly extracting the cold poison from them. Two hours later, almost all of the cold poison in their bodies had been removed.

Su Yu left a microscopic amount of the cold poison in them intentionally in order to keep them in a comatose state. In their current conditions, they would awake by themselves before too long.

Su Yu put the letter in Bing Wuxin's hands, then retrieved the space ring that contained Mo Yang's head. He then stuffed them both into Bing Wuxin's sleeves.

Then, Su Yu looked at the two of them and gave out a light sigh. "We're from the same faction, but this is all that I could do for you. Take care... And farewell."

Once he finished talking, he leapt into the void and took flight. Before long, the two of them awoke one. Gongsun Wuxie shook her freezing petite body and opened her confused eyes, her consciousness slowly becoming clear from its recent sluggish state.

It didn't take her long to recall the things that happened before she fell into her coma. She then yelled, "Wayaya, how dare you plot against me? I'll tear you apart!"

It was only when she jumped that she noticed out of the corner of her eye that Bing Wuxin was already standing up. She had a letter in one hand and a space ring in another.

She seemed touched. Gongsun Wuxie had never seen that expression on her face before.

At the same time, Gongsun Wuxie immediately realized that someone was missing. "Eh, where's the old perverted thief?" Gongsun Wuxie asked.

As she glanced at her surroundings, her face fell. "Could he have been killed by the traitor Er Ling?"

As she thought of that, Gongsun Wuxie fell silent. Although she despised Su Yuxian, when she thought that he could have been harmed by others, a mournful feeling filled her heart.

"Sister Wuxin, how do we explain this to the faction? As assistants, we're safe and sound, but he has perished!" Gongsun Wuxie said in a low voice.

She then added, "Moreover, how do we tell Cabinet Master Xuelian about it? She treated Su Yuxian really well! Also, the Great Palace Master held him in high regard..."

Bing Wuxin was gazing at somewhere faraway, as if she was lost in her own thoughts. She then handed over the letter, without saying a word.

"What's that?" Gongsun Wuxie took it and opened it. Then, she exclaimed in shock, "This is that fellow's handwriting! So... He isn't dead?"

Bing Wuxin nodded. "Yes. You are right. He is not dead. Also, he saved us!"

"That can't be! He adhered that purplish-red talisman to himself, just like we did! So, how could he still be okay?" Gongsun Wuxie was utterly stunned.

Bing Wuxin replied, "I can't be wrong, as before falling into a deep sleep, I vaguely remember hearing his voice. Also, no one else could have saved us in time! It had to be him!"

Gongsun Wuxie was in disbelief, and she exclaimed, "Then, how did he bring us out? Besides Mo Yang, Er Ling was the only one there, and he's a fourth-grade Almighty!"

"He must have been slaughtered as well?" Bing Wuxin retrieved the space ring and handed it to Gongsun Wuxie.

She then looked inside it and sharply inhaled a chilly breath. "Mo Yang! He killed Mo Yang with his own hands? Yes! It has to be! No wonder, with that unexpected puppet, killing Mo Yang would have been quite easy for him!"

Bing Wuxin's pretty eyes were full of a bright gleam as she shook her head, then said, "No, look carefully again, there is a moonlight energy left on Mo Yang's body, which means that he must have been destroyed by some sort of overpowering cultivation technique, or at least have been severely injured by it!"

She went on, "That means that Su Yuxian had even greater hidden capabilities, like an absolute strength that enabled him to kill a third-grade Almighty! We have underestimated him indeed!"

Bing Wuxin's lips twitched into an upward curve, a proud and glorious smile creeping onto her cold face. When Gongsun Wuxie caught sight of it, she still had some doubts.

She asked incredulously, "Sister Wuxin, you couldn't have fallen for that old perverted thief, could you have? Humph! That's not surprising, I guess! If anyone showered me with a mission that was worth 3,000,000 merit points, I might fall head over heels for him too!" She could not help but taunt her.

"Stop talking nonsense!" Bing Wuxin shot her a glare. "I'm just curious, that's all."

She couldn't understand why Su Yu would leave her so many important merit points, especially when he had been giving her the cold shoulder at the Demon Mountain. Her peaceful heart began rippling as Su Yu's figure crept into her mind.

She couldn't help but question herself... Is he really in love with me?

"Then, where is he now?" Gongsun Wuxie asked, not noticing the changes taking place in Bing Wuxin's heart at all.

Bing Wuxin shook her head. "It isn't mentioned in the letter, but it's not too late to ask him when we return to the faction."

What she really wanted to know was what was Su Yu's intention behind giving away the mission that was worth 3,000,000 merit points. She wondered if it was possible that he hadn't even thought of acquiring those merit points in the first place, and his intention was solely to help her in silence...

Tick! Tick!

All of a sudden, the messenger jade pendants in their arms began to give off bright and clear ticking sounds. They took them out to listen to them, their faces changing at the same time.

The message from the pendants clearly said, "Urgent command from the Red Blood Palace: All students who are currently executing missions near the Shangguan family territory must head to the

Shangguan's house immediately! Some unknown influences are wreaking havoc there and attacking the Shangguans."

It went on, "Three days ago, the Luo family was thoroughly devastated, and now, the Shangguans are in the middle of the chaos. Students who have received this message must head to offer them aid right away! Experts from the outside sanctum are on their way there as well."

Gongsun Wuxie wondered aloud, "Which influence is it? Half a year ago, the fourth-ranking family was entirely wiped out overnight, and now, the fifth-ranking family has suffered the same fate! And... They're now attacking the Shangguans!"

Bing Wuxin's eyes flickered with coldness. "Who cares about who they are? Just destroy them! For battles involving an invasion by outsiders like this, if we kill the enemy's leader, we'll be offered a lucrative reward of merit points!"

"Humph! You're right! We were schemed against while on the mission this time, so I'm just looking for somewhere to vent my rage!" Gongsun Wuxie flashed a wicked smile, as she had a lot of pent-up anger at the moment.

Oblivious to where exactly he was, Su Yu arrived at a riverside to take an inventory of his gains throughout the trip. He pulled out a ghastly, eerie arm, from Ghostly Soldier Blood Bone.

The arm was very hard and contained an intense All Creations Mighty Force. Despite being enclosed in Vital Energy, Su Yu could still sense the dangerous threat that was coming out from it.

"I'd like to find out how powerful it will be if this claw is slammed onto something." Su Yu murmured.

The palm of the All Creation Old Monster had a strong residual mighty force, and he knew that the power that it could generate must be immensely great. This could surely be used as a killing weapon!

After taking out the jade box, Su Yu sealed the ghostly hand and placed it into the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl.

"Master, this one too." The protective Hu Wangui handed over a black pouch unexpectedly.

Su Yu was shocked. "What's this?"

"When we killed Mo Yang, I grabbed it from between his waist and his chest," Hu Wangui said.

Hu Wangui penetrated Mo Yang with one strike of his palm, and took the chance to grab this black pouch that he had hidden on him.

"Mo Yang's storage pouch?" Su Yu was rather surprised.

He instantly assessed it with his Soul Energy, discovering that there were quite a handful of great items within it. A full million's worth of crystals were considered a handsome gain, and Su Yu accepted them without any hesitation.

It also contained a dharma that was sealed in liquid, with the wording “Holy Demon Transcendence Dharma” written on it. Su Yu’s eyes shone as he took out the dharma and opened it.

After reading it, Su Yu deeply furrowed his brows. He was very curious about Mo Yang’s molting technique, but only after seeing it with his own eyes did he understand the viciousness of that dharma!

According to this technique, for each layer of skin, one could break through a level. Once they had broken through nine levels, they could successfully achieve the level of All Creations. But, every time, the molting needed to extract an intense essence of flesh and blood in vast amounts!

Mo Yang had molted three consecutive times and had at least killed thirty Almighty before he attained the level he was at today. A demonic technique that fed on humans’ flesh and blood like that really scared Su Yu.

So, he quickly used the tip of his finger and brushed it across a flame, lighting the dharma on fire. After all, things as harmful and menacing as that were better off being destroyed!

Su Yu continued rummaging through the pouch and found a jade box that had been preserved very discreetly. An elixir recipe was quietly lying within it, along with a jade gourd.

Inside the jade gourd was an elixir that had six patterned streaks on it. The elixir was pitch-black, while the six patterned streaks, which resembled meridians, were encircling the elixir.

Through the jade box, Su Yu saw the name of the elixir recipe. It was the Six Demons Incredible Elixir!

“This is the ancient elixir!” Su Yu’s heart raced as he recognized it.

This was the item that Mo Yang had stolen when he betrayed and abandoned the faction! It was the elixir that Master Ghost had spent dozens of years refining!

The elixir was renowned as being the first demonic incredible elixir, and it had mysterious augmenting effects that could help one break through to the All Creations level!

The first demon faction of Jiuzhou, the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, had always coveted this elixir. Initially, it was believed to have been ingested by Mo Yang or to have been sold, but much to Su Yu’s surprise, he had now discovered that it still existed!

Presumably, it had been preserved in order to be ingested when after that fool had emerged to the highest level through molting, thus allowing him to break through to the All Creations level! It was a pity for him that Su Yu was the one who would benefit from it at the end of the day!

Su Yu’s eyes shifted as he searched through the pouch again. Before long, he found a handful of materials that were concealed at the very bottom of it. All of them were precious materials that were hardly encountered on the entire continent.

Each of them was worth a hundred thousand or more! All of them were also materials that were used for refining the Six Demons Incredible Elixir. So, as it turned out, Mo Yang had stolen these materials at that time!

Delighted to discover this, Su Yu transplanted all of the materials to the nursery in the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl. Although there was only one set of each left, they would still reproduce limitlessly if

seeds could be obtained after their cultivation. That, combined with the elixir recipe that had already been deciphered, it would be effortless for Su Yu to refine the elixir by himself in the future!

“Haha, my gains throughout this trip were beyond my imagination.” Su Yu stared at the Six Demons Incredible Elixir, a shrewd light flashing in his eyes.

For now, the elixir was rather useless to him, but it contained a stunning demonic energy. So, Su Yu saw the hope of continuing his practice of the Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art in the future.

Just when Su Yu was beside himself with excitement and was prepared to figure out some ways to absorb the demonic energy in the Six Demons Incredible Energy, he heard a ticking sound. After he took the jade pendant out and activating it, the urgent message from the faction was fed into his ear.

“The Shangguan family is being attacked?” Su Yu stood up abruptly, his face slightly changing.

After pondering this situation for a moment, Su Yu tucked the items in the pouch and flew to the Shangguan family. After all, he had received many benefits from Shangguan Yunque and had promised to protect the Shangguan family, so now that they were faced with such a hardship, he knew that he was responsible for offering his aid.

It just so happened that he could now fulfill his promise before leaving the faction...

Chapter 916: The Situ Family

This place still belonged under the jurisdiction of the Soul Seizing Palace. The Shangguan family happened to be situated nearby this region. Whether it was out of goodwill or principle, Su Yu had no reason to forsake his obligation.

Three days later, Su Yu crossed a long river. He had a deep impression about the river, which was named the Ice Sealed River.

Last time, he had broken through the fairy level right here and had been hunted by the Five Golden Light Guards. He was at the brink of death at the riverside, when he crossed paths with Zixuan, who rescued him from danger.

As he glanced at the river, Su Yu was emotional. Memories of the past rushed back to him as he looked at the scenery.

When he left the Red Blood Palace, Zixuan was nowhere to be seen, so he couldn't even bid her farewell. Moreover, the chances of them meeting each other again in the future were slim.

Su Yu also hadn't forgotten that there was another influence near this river, which he wasn't unfamiliar with. This influence was the Situ family. It was third in the rankings, just behind the Shangguan family.

In the past, it was because of the opportunity that the Situ family had provided that Su Yu had a chance to enroll in the Red Blood Palace and be trained. While Su Yu was heading for the Shangguan family this time, he would pass by the Situ family's air fortress along the way.

Three days later, Su Yu saw an island that was suspended in the sky from afar. There was an enormous waterfall that seemed like a silver river that was cascading down from the sky and pouring down to the desolate earth. It was a spectacular and magnificent sight.

In terms of breathtaking and awe-inspiring natural wonders, the Situ family's territory had a well-renowned reputation for possessing many. Su Yu wasn't planning to head toward the Situs.

This was because it had been half a year, and the mistress of the Situ family wouldn't necessarily remember a junior like Su Yuxian. Also, there was a time constraint to consider, as Su Yu had no time to delay.

After making up his mind, Su Yu simply whisked past the air fortress. Right when he was about to completely pass it, a few figures came flying toward him.

"Eh, Junior Brother Su, why are you here?" The speaker had pale skin and looked feeble, as if he was deathly ill.

Su Yu was stunned. "Senior Brother Shanliang?"

The speaker was Bai Shanliang, and he was being closely followed by a bitter and aggrieved Gongsun Wuxie, as well as a few other students from the outside sanctum. However, Bai Shanliang wasn't their leader, as the one leading them was Palace Master Kongchan!

"Greetings, Palace Master Kongchan!" Su Yu's mind was racing slightly, but he appeared no different on the surface as he paid his respects.

Palace Master Kongchan was slightly surprised to see him, and he asked, "Why are you at the Situ's house? Did you receive instruction from Palace Master Hua to come here?"

He then wondered... What's happening, isn't the Shangguan family the one that needs aid? Why has Palace Master Kongchan brought people to the Situ's house?

Su Yu said, "I'm heading toward the Shangguan family, so I am just passing by the Situ's house on my way there."

Palace Master Kongchan nodded. "I see. In that case, you don't need to go to the Shangguan family anymore. Just stay and help us guard the Situ family."

Before Su Yu could even respond, Palace Master Kongchan had led the people and descended to land on the top of the air fortress. Their forceful momentum shook the whole island.

The people on the island flew out, all of them startled. Lady Situ looked cheerful as she flew out and politely offered her respects, "Greetings, Palace Master Kongchan."

"Let's talk inside," Palace Master Kongchan said, while waving her hand. The group of ten people then made a beeline for the island amid the fearful and respectful looks of the Situ people.

"Junior Brother Su, we haven't met for four months, and all of the groundbreaking things that you have done in that time have made me admire you quite a lot!" Bai Shanliang stepped forward and complimented Su Yu.

Su Yu raised his brows. "Are you kidding me, Senior Brother Shanliang? I only got lucky in Tianya City to have met a senior who could guide and support me, so what's so groundbreaking about that?"

Bai Shanliang shook his head vigorously. “No. I’m talking about your attributing the achievement worth 3,000,000 merit points to Bing Wuxin! I hadn’t realized that Junior Brother Su was such a sentimental person! I can now see how deep your love for Bing Wuxin really is!”

So he’s talking about that! Initially, Su Yu had thought that he would move far away from the faction after giving his merit points to Bing Wuxin, and then he would have nothing to do with the Red Blood Palace anymore. Hence, he hadn’t pictured such a situation before.

“Ehem, Senior Brother Shanliang is overthinking matters. Senior sister is in urgent need of a million merit points, while I’ve no problem in that area so far. Therefore...” Su Yu started to explain.

“Ahh! Even more fascinating! To win the beauty’s heart, Junior Brother Su was even willing to give up a million merit points! Such boldness makes you a role model to all the men of the Red Blood Palace!” Bai Shanliang said in a raised voice, his eyes filled with admiration.

The other students present all gazed at Su Yu, clearly filled with admiration for him. Emperors, kings, generals and powerful leaders had always put beautiful women above their riches. That’s just the way it was.

Su Yu felt awkward and was speechless. He had given the merit points to Bing Wuxin only because they were of no use to him. After all, Bing Wuxin had an urgent need of a million merit points, so he was only doing her a simple favor. Such a misunderstanding was beyond his comprehension.

“Senior Brother, you really have misunderstood the situation. She and I, we really aren’t...” Su Yu tried to explain hurriedly.

But, Bai Shanliang did not wait for him to finish explaining as he flashed a knowing smile and patted Su Yu on the shoulder. He then laughed and said, “Haha, junior brother, why are you in such a hurry to clear it? Unless you’re about to abandon the faction and couldn’t care less about merit points, then simply give away the 3,000,000 merit points!”

He went on, “Otherwise, not even the Left and the Right Palace Masters could simply give such a massive amount of merit points away.”

Su Yu’s heart thumped and he was feeling kind of guilty. So far, apart from the brilliant woman Xuelian, no one had noticed that he was running away from the faction. Once this information was disclosed, Su Yu would be forced to return to the faction. By then, once he was under suspicion, many of his secrets would be revealed.

Su Yu opened his mouth, but didn’t know how to respond.

“Haha, junior brother, when we get back to the faction, I suggest that you officially propose the marriage to Bing Wuxin’s family and make her your fiancée. Only then can you sever the illusional desires of those inner sanctum geniuses,” Bai Shanliang said.

Su Yu laughed dryly and did not argue, but did not agree either.

“Humph, he can’t wait for that!” Gongsun Wuxie had appeared somewhere from the crowd all of a sudden. From her perspective, this was all Su Yu’s trickery, done in order to ingratiate himself to Bing Wuxin.

Su Yu shot her a look. He never understood the reason why Gongsun Wuxie’s attitude toward him kept growing nastier.

While slightly shaking his head, Su Yu asked, “Senior Brother Shanliang, didn’t the faction order the people nearby to head toward the Shangguan family? Why did Palace Master Kongchan bring you all to the Situ family’s house?”

Bai Shanliang touched his chin and said, “Because when we reached there, the influence that besieged the Shangguan family had retreated already!”

He went on, “We have limited manpower, so some have to stay at the Shangguan’s to safeguard them. Thus, we can’t divert our people to search for the whereabouts of this hidden influence.”

He then added, “Hence, Palace Master Kongchan came to the Situs to borrow some strong men and further investigate matters by using their power.”

When he heard that the crisis of the Shangguans had been resolved, Su Yu heaved a sigh of relief. The Situ family was more than happy to share soldiers with Palace Master Kongchan.

After all, no family wouldn’t look forward to lending a debt of gratitude to the Deputy Palace Master from the outside sanctum! In the future, if the Situ family needed help, Palace Master Kongchan would surely offer some. Hence, half an hour later, the Situ family lent 18 late-stage fairies and over 100 middle-stage fairies, which were equivalent to more than half of the Situ family’s power.

“Bai Shanliang, Gongsun Wuxie, and Su Yuxian, you three stay at the Situs! The rest of you, follow me!” Palace Master Kongchan ordered.

The purpose of this was to reassure the Situ family. Any family would feel insecure after half of its power had been borrowed. Bai Shanliang and the other two were the most excellent students of the entire outside sanctum, so their presence at the Situs’ would ease the minds of their people.

The best students from the outside sanctum were staying behind to share the burden with the Situs, so there really didn’t seem to be anything to worry about. Hence, the members of the Situ family looked relieved, and they welcomed Su Yu and the others inside with warmth and hospitality.

“Haha, you two must be the Evil in the East and Poison in the West of the Demon Mountain. I’ve admired your well-known names for quite some time.” After seeing Palace Master Kongchan off, Lady Situ entertained the three of them in person.

As her gorgeous eyes swept across the three of them, she recognized Gongsun Wuxie and Bai Shanliang right away. They were both famous and honored students from the outside sanctum, and their reputations were widely renowned.

“I’m not sure about this one..” As Lady Situ looked over at Su Yu, a twinge of familiarity flashed across her eyes. It seemed as if she had seen him somewhere before.

But, just as expected, she had forgotten Su Yu. This was firstly because it had been half a year ago, and he was an insignificant figure back then, while she was the great Lady Situ! Hence, it wasn't really expected that she would remember him.

Secondly, Su Yu had changed a lot since then. He was only a brat, who had just broken through the first-grade fairy level back then, but now, he was a sixth-grade fairy!

"I am Su Yuxian. Greetings, Lady Situ," Su Yu said in an indifferent manner.

"Su Yuxian..." As Lady Situ mumbled his name, a figure gradually formed in her mind.

She then asked in surprise, "It's you? The same Su Yuxian who enrolled in the outside sanctum through the recruitment assessment months ago?"

What she didn't divulge openly was that Situ Yan got to enroll in the outside sanctum mostly because of Su Yu's support and escort. This was a secret between her and Su Yu.

"It's been a long time, Lady Situ," Su Yu said with a smile.

Lady Situ looked at Su Yu again, her eyes full of disbelief. "Unbelievable! It's only been half a year, yet your cultivation has reached the sixth-grade fairy level!"

She grew increasingly regretful. Su Yu's performance during the recruitment assessment was outstanding, and now, he wasn't just outstanding, but he was a rare prodigy! Back then, if she had taken early action to keep him with the Situ family, they would certainly be blessed with a strong helping hand now!

"My lady, you flatter me too much," Su Yu said, not seeming to be affected at all by her flattery.

Lady Situ stared at Su Yu and sighed. She then waved a hand and said, "Come in everyone. We have to start activating the great defensive formation."

Half of the Situ family's power had been transferred, so they were weaker than before. Thus, activating the great protective formation was a purposeful and specific strategy.

Buzz...buzz...buzz...

All of a sudden, the spiritual energy of the heavens and the earth began trembling. Then, the spiritual energy within the surrounding ten thousand miles surged out in all directions, like boundless water bodies, heading straight toward the Situ family, where it then formed a round protective shield.

Under the impact of the formation, the spiritual energy that surged forward was burning and turning into fiery balls, enclosing the Situ family within them. With the heat that was emitted by the flames, not even an early-stage Almighty would dare to trespass.

Su Yu cast a measuring look at the flaming spiritual energy and asked curiously, "My Lady, the crystals spent on the great formation must be worth a huge sum, right?"

Lady Situ had a unique expectation toward Su Yu that was different than hers toward Bai Shanliang and Gongsun Wuxie. So, she flashed him a tender smile.

She then said, “Yes. In order to attract such a vast amount of spiritual energy, the crystals expended add up to an astronomical sum! Every hour, 100,000 crystals are used up. In a day, it will have consumed a year’s worth of the Situ family’s income!”

She then added, “Despite the huge sacrifice, activating it for a day is worth it in order to ensure the family’s safety, as the Blessed and Heavenly Lands haven’t been peaceful lately and many families are being threatened by unknown influences.”

Moreover, they were working for the Red Blood Palace, which was unlikely to place the Situ family at a disadvantage. Upon hearing this explanation, Su Yu nodded. But, somehow, he had a faint feeling that something wasn’t quite right.

As he stood before the formation and gazed at the burning fiery balls, Su Yu asked, “Senior Brother Shanliang, can you explain to me again what exactly happened to the Shangguan family? The jade pendant message only provided bits and pieces of information.”

Bai Shanliang felt strange, and he replied after coughing lightly, “According to Cabinet Master Kongchan, they received a letter asking for help from the Shangguan family. Apparently, the letter said that there was a gang of mysterious powerful people assaulting them!”

“Oh? How powerful were they, and how many of them were there?” Su Yu’s eyes shone as he inquired to learn more.

Chapter 917: Deluge of Ferocious Birds

“They were quite strong, the strongest one being a fourth-grade Almighty, the weakest ones being some fairies. The situations on both sides were intense, each suffering casualties,” Bai Shanliang explained.

He then added, “The Shangguans were in a defensive position, and they sustained more injuries than deaths. When our auxiliary army arrived, the people attacking the Shangguans couldn’t endure our attack and had to retreat. They scampered in many separate ways. Therefore, Cabinet Master Kongchan came to the nearest members of the Situ family to borrow helpers.”

Su Yu squinted his eyes slightly, a stern look gradually appearing on his face as he said in a grave voice, “Wow! There really is something wrong!”

Upon hearing that, Bai Shanliang stared at Su Yu and asked, “What makes you say that?”

Su Yu collected his thoughts and looked over at Lady Situ, his face somber. “Lady Situ, please summon all of your people with combat power and tell them that they must prepare for a battle!”

His abrupt words made all of the Situ people freeze. They had been anxiety for quite a long time, so now, they tensed up even more upon hearing his ominous words.

“What do you mean?” Lady Situ asked with a scowl.

Su Yu cast a look at the half-empty Situ’s house, then said in a low voice, “You’ve been trapped!”

“The enemy’s real target isn’t the Shangguans! It’s you, the Situs!” Su Yu’s eyes shone with a shrewd light as he warned her.

What? The Situ family is the real target of that gang of people? Lady Situ gasped.

She dared not be reckless, let alone allow frenzy and panic to submerge her family. So, she said, “Please elaborate more on this, and if what you say is reasonable, I will arrange my family members to face this battle! I just don’t want to allow any random speculation without evidence first, as that would only give rise to chaos.”

While gazing at the enormous, burning formation of fiery balls, Su Yu explained in a stern voice, “Three days ago, I was informed that the Shangguans have been under attack for several days!”

She then asked, “In your opinion, what kind of people would continuously attack a family for as long as several days, with no assurance? You have to know that it only takes the strong men of the Red Blood Palace three days to arrive at the Shangguans’. Besides, with the students executing missions nearby, it would take even less time!”

After shaking her head, she asked, “Aren’t they afraid that they’ll lose as they try to attack the Shangguan family and be destroyed by the strong men of the Red Blood Palace if they arrive in time?”

“Well... That just means that their purpose isn’t to conquer the Shangguan family, but to conceal their ulterior motives!” Su Yu’s mind was clear and bright.

Lady Situ pondered this, but still didn’t quite understand what he was saying. “I still don’t understand. What do they really want?”

Su Yu replied, “They have already done what they wanted to do!”

He then pointed at the defensive formation and the Situ family, which had lost half of their family’s power. All of a sudden, Lady Situ seemed to have been enlightened and her facial expression changed to one that was filled with shock as she exclaimed, “So... You’re saying that they’re creating a diversion while they strike their actual target somewhere else?”

She blinked rapidly, then asked, “They’re acting like they’re attacking the Shangguans in to attract the people of the Red Blood Palace over there, and they will then take the chance to attack the Situs?”

Su Yu nodded. “They even purposely injured but did not kill the Shangguans, causing many strong men from the Red Blood Palace who went there to be preoccupied with taking care of those wounded!”

He then added, “This reduces their manpower, and also, because of that, the Red Blood Palace would have to borrow helpers from the nearest members of the Situ family, thus placing the Situs in a vulnerable and weakened state! This is all a scheme of entrapment that has been carefully devised by them!”

His words made the entire place plunge into absolute silence. The Situs felt chills run up their backs. Su Yu’s analysis was clear and reasonable, so they could not deny it!

They all wondered... With half of our combat power gone, isn’t our Situ family now at our weakest, thus being easy to invade?

It turned out that the enemy’s real target was never the Shangguans, but the Situs! Lady Situ’s pretty face looked horrified, and her body was trembling lightly.

After losing her mind for a short moment, she finally said, "Send my order to all of the Situ members at the fairy levels. Tell them to gear up for battle!"

As she spoke, Lady Situ retrieved a messenger jade pendant and muttered some words into it, then hurled it into the air. The jade pendant vanished into the void, carrying the message to Cabinet Master Kongchan, who hadn't been gone for long.

However, after crossing the formation of fiery balls, the jade pendant fell out of the void. With its light dimming, it plummeted downward and shattered into pieces upon hitting the ground!

"Someone out there is setting up a formation, as the message was intercepted!" Lady Situ's face fell and turned pale.

Everyone's heart sank upon hearing this. It appeared that someone really was playing dirty tricks on them! They all began to voice their shock...

"The student of the Red Blood Palace is right! We are being targeted!"

"Who? And... How did they do it? When Cabinet Master Kongchan was around, didn't she notice the formation? What kind of experts have set up the formation?"

"Oh no! If the jade pendant isn't delivered, our family is going to be obliterated!"

"Don't panic!" Lady Situ yelled after hearing the panic rising among her people.

Her former prestige was taking effect at this point in time, so all of the people immediately started to quiet down.

"All of you must retrieve your own jade pendants and deliver the message to Cabinet Master Kongchan. Each of you choose a different way to send them out!"

Upon receiving this instruction, thousands of people did just what she had instructed. Nonetheless, following the immediate shattering and crashing sounds that reverberated incessantly thereafter, everyone's hearts were even heavier than before. Their messages had been intercepted as well.

"All of our messages have also failed! We are under siege!" someone shouted, while a collective panic rose among the people again.

Lady Situ's eyes darkened as she bellowed, "All of you, shut up! You are panicking before the enemies have even arrived! If they really do come here, are you going to just hand yourselves over to them to be killed and tormented?"

The crowd rapidly fell silent, while everyone was trying their best to suppress their fears.

"Ghost Shadow San, bring the ten trained death fighters and go out in different directions. I believe that if you manage to escape far enough, you'll no longer be under the formation's influence," Lady Situ commanded.

She then added, "Then, you must deliver the message immediately! You must inform Cabinet Master Kongchan about our situation, and ask him to bring back half of our people to come to our aid."

Swish!

As a gust of wind howled, a mass of black remnant shadows appeared soundlessly beside Lady Situ. It appeared so fast that it couldn't be captured by the naked eyes of those below the Almighty level at all.

Su Yu was slightly stunned as he thought... What a fast speed! That person must have the body cultivation of a fifth-grade Almighty!

But, the individual's cultivation was merely that of a second-grade Almighty, yet his body's cultivation was extremely outstanding. Shortly after his appearance, ten more remnant shadows appeared on both sides of Lady Situ, each with the body cultivation of around a third-grade Almighty's.

The Situ family have been training this troop in secret! They certainly are judicious... Su Yu thought as he nodded silently. To have risen up as such a powerful influence in the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, they naturally had taken adequate precautions!

"Rest assured, my Lady, we will do as you have said!" After Ghost Shadow San received the command, he turned into a black tenuous line before vanishing into the formation.

The other ten individuals also began to depart in the direction of their choice. Their purpose wasn't to fight the unknown enemies, but to escape from the formation! Among the 11 of them, it would suffice even if only one of them managed to escape.

Ten of them had the speed of third-grade Almighties, whereas one had the speed of a fifth-grade Almighty. So, unless the enemies had boundless military strength, they wouldn't be able to stop all of them!

Bang!

However, before they were even gone for long, a body suddenly fell from the clouds and smashed into the formation above the air fortress. It then caught fire and began burning intensely before it crashed down onto the island!

The corpse's chest was lacerated from the front to the back, and it had clearly died in a very horrendous way! As people fixed their gazes upon it, they wondered... Is he one of the ten people who was just sent out?

"Gah! Someone was lying in ambush deep in the clouds!" someone exclaimed in shock and dismay.

The Situ people all took in sharp, cold breaths. It hadn't even been a full minute since they had departed, yet one of the ten had already been assaulted! At that moment, the remaining black figures could be vaguely seen, flickering amid the clouds.

Bang!

And then, another one fell from the sky, turned into a fiery ball, and crashed toward the island!

Bang!

Bang!

Four!

Five!

Six!

All of a sudden, humans rained down from the sky, one after another. In this way, all of the black shadows were torn apart and tossed down from the depths of the sky! With each individual that was thrown, the Situ people's faces grew darker and darker.

Nine!

Ten!

Lady Situ's gorgeous face turned deathly pale as she fixed her gaze on the thick, dense clouds in the sky and exclaimed in shock and horror. "Who is hiding there? Show yourself!"

"Haha, I'm not even hiding! You lot are just too stupid to spot me!" A cold, cruel sneer sounded from the depths of the clouds.

Shortly thereafter, mass after mass of dark shadows flashed amid the clouds. They were numerous and densely packed, and it looked as if countless locusts were flying deep inside the clouds, weaving a densely packed net.

At the same time, numerous shrill, ear-piercing shrieks shrouded a huge part of the ocean, accompanied by an enormous spiritual pressure. Mad winds were howling, forming one tornado after another and devastating the clouds within the thousand-mile perimeter. It was at this moment that those innumerable black shadows had shown their true selves!

As the scene unfolded, everyone was shocked. Those weren't locusts at all, but neither were they humans! They were ferocious birds that had colossal bodies!

Their lowest cultivation was that of a first-grade fairy's, and the highest was that of a fifth-grade Almighty's! Besides this, there were five fourth-grade Almighty ferocious birds, while those of a third-grade, second-grade, and first-grade Almighty level were numbered less than a hundred!

As for the ferocious birds of the fairy level, they were incalculable! There were at least ten thousand of them!

Fierce, stringent shrieks reverberated ceaselessly throughout the space, while whiffs of cruel, brutal energies and an astounding spiritual pressure were thick and dense, entirely covering the black clouds of ferocious birds in the sky. Everyone was sinking into a state of utter despair as they watched this scene unfold!

They all wondered... How are the students from the outside sanctum capable of holding off such an invasion?

Unless the entire outside sanctum got into the action, regardless of how many of them were coming, their deaths were certain! They would all end up as meals for these ferocious birds!

They no longer pinned their empty hopes on Cabinet Master Kongchan to return with the troops, as even if she did, it would be all in vain now! Even Cabinet Master Kongchan, with her cultivation of a sixth-grade Almighty, would die horribly in the face of this enormous army of more than ten thousand ferocious birds!

Worse still, they worried that Cabinet Master Kongchan may have even already met her tragic fate! After all, if they had already encountered the vast group of ferocious birds for real, Cabinet Master Kongchan and her people would be devoured by the deluge of ferocious birds in an instant, until nothing was left at all.

Su Yu's eyes darkened as he inhaled a deep breath. This was such a colossal group of demonic beasts! In the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, apart from the Red Blood Palace and the Purple Cloud Palace, no other faction could survive such an attack!

He had to wonder... How could such a terrifying influence be hiding in the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, without being noticed by anyone at all? It's no wonder that the third-ranking family was devastated overnight back then!

Now that this awful threat had been exposed and was on the loose, it was even possible that factions like the Soul Seizing Palace and the Returning Principal Faction would be wiped out by the deluge of these ferocious birds overnight! Among all these ferocious birds, there was a vulture that was entirely golden, and it had a pair of terrifying, sharp eyes.

It seemed like the imperial leader of all of the other ferocious birds, as they all hovered around it. Standing upon the vulture's body was a purple-clothed young man, who had his hands behind his back, his eyes filled with viciousness.

Lady Situ's entire body was shuddering slightly as despair crept into every corner of her heart. She simply didn't know how to defend herself against such a threat. Even at its peak glory, the Situ family had failed to resist the attack by this deluge of ferocious birds, and now, they were at their weakest!

The Situ family members were all despairing and feeling hopeless, and some of the most timid ones were feeling weak in the knees. Worse still, some were lying motionless on the ground, having been paralyzed by fear!

Right then, a stream of warmth flowed from her palm, while a gentle but powerful voice resonated in her ears and traveled into her heart, "Lady Situ, be strong! If you lose your fighting spirit, your people will be utterly helpless."

Upon hearing this voice, Lady Situ became a little more clear-headed, and she lowered her head and looked at the hand that was now holding her palm. It looked old, but it was warm and strong, like the hand of a youth.

As she lifted her gaze, she was met with a fairy-like and dignified yet senile face. It was also peaceful, composed, and firm, as if nothing, even the sky falling, could shake it.

"Where... Is the hope..." Lady Situ's voice had turned low and hoarse from despair.

Su Yu gazed at the ferocious birds and said indifferently, "There must be a reason they took a detour and only struck while the Situs were in a weakened state!"

Chapter 918: Seizing the Formation's Eye

"But... For what reason? Could they be afraid of the defensive formation?" Lady Situ asked.

She had regained some of her composure, and it was just like Su Yu had said. She was the backbone of the Situ family, and anyone else could panic, but not her!

Su Yu looked at the formation and nodded lightly. "Yes. What he fears must be the formation itself, as although there are a lot of ferocious birds, only five of those are at the fourth-grade Almighty level, while one is at the fifth-grade Almighty level. These are the only ones that could barge inside. The rest of them would be like moths drawn to a flame if they tried to come inside!"

He then said, "We just need to take precautions against those six birds and hang in there until the auxiliary army from the inner sanctum of the Red Blood Palace arrives. Then, they'll retreat on their own."

After hearing this, Lady Situ gradually calmed down. "Right. Also, although ten people have been killed already, Ghost Shadow San managed to escape, so he could have delivered the message to Cabinet Master Kongchan already!"

She then added, "Even if she's incapable of aiding us, she'll still be able to inform the Red Blood Palace's inner sanctum and ask for help from the strong men!"

What they needed to do now was to safeguard the formation, while waiting for aid to arrive. Ghost Shadow San had escaped, which meant that he had presumably been able to notify Cabinet Master Kongchan of the situation. So, if they managed to hold on a bit longer, they just might have a chance of being victorious!

The six strong ferocious birds did indeed have mighty capabilities, but with what was left of the Situ family's combat power, holding them off was still possible. As Lady Situ thought of this, she turned to look at Su Yu. Then, as if she had just been infected by Su Yu's composure and calmness, she felt at ease inside as well.

Then, all of a sudden, she felt the grip on her palm loosen. Su Yu had let go of her hand after he made sure that she had calmed down.

As she felt herself blushing, Lady Situ turned her head away awkwardly. This wasn't because she had fallen for Su Yu, but she felt bashful because, as an elder, she was being comforted by a younger person, just like a little girl.

"Su Yuxian is right. Now is not the time to retreat, but to safeguard the formation! There is still hope for us!" Lady Situ had regained her composure, so she ordered the strong men of all levels in the family to set up defenses to prevent the six ferocious birds from trespassing into their territory.

After properly delegating the tasks, she looked at Su Yu and the other two and said, "The three of you, follow the young students of the family and take shelter in the house. Leave the outside to my people to handle."

After all, if three excellent students from the outside sanctum lost their lives at the Situs', she had no way of explaining such a loss to the Red Blood Palace.

"Ehem, my Lady, it's fine if you belittle Wuxie and I, but it'll be unwise to belittle Junior Brother Su in such a way. You clearly must be oblivious to his greatness," Bai Shanliang said.

Lady Situ was surprised by this, and she cast another measuring look at Su Yu and thought... Could he really have the caliber of fighting prowess that would enable him to fight against those fourth-grade and fifth-grade Almighty demonic beasts? He must have practiced some kind of strong body technique

Lady Situ thought of these things for several moments, then replied, "Please, rest assured, my people are still able to deal with it on their own. If the time comes when we really need your help, I'll ask for it. How about that?"

In this way, Lady Situ politely rejected the offer. She really didn't think that their combat powers could be of much help.

After all, in her mind, the enemies were too strong, and the capacities of these three fairies would be like trying to douse a huge fire with three tiny glasses of water! She especially thought this of Su Yu, who was a sixth-grade fairy, so he wouldn't be able to resist the attack of the Almighty ferocious birds.

Once she finished talking, Lady Situ's cold eyes turned to look at the purple-clothed, vicious-looking youth. She then yelled, "I don't care who you are! You can destroy the Situ family, but it will have to be over my dead body!"

She had taken over all of the official family duties after her husband passed away, so she would never allow the Situ family to perish at her hands. Her firm, tenacious words empowered the members of the Situ family.

However, the vicious, purple-clothed youth's lips twitched upwards into a wicked smile as he started hurling insults, "You all are too confident in your family's formation."

Lady Situ sneered. "Come in if you dare! When the great army of the Red Blood Palace arrives, you won't even get a chance to escape!"

She was only trying to threaten them using the Red Blood Palace as a deterrent, so she didn't count on them to retreat in the face of hardship. But, it would be good to at least buy them a little time. With the speed of the inner sanctum's strong men, once these tidings were received, they would probably dispatch their army here within one day.

"Hahaha, you're still counting on Ghost Shadow San to deliver the message?" Much to Lady Situ's shock, the vicious purple-clothed youth taunted her nonchalantly.

Lady Situ's face fell slightly as she exclaimed in shock, "Hold on! How did you know that the one who escaped was named Ghost Shadow San?"

Right at that moment, a cold laughter sounded from beneath them, "Haha, what do you think, my Lady Situ?"

Cold winds rose as those words were spoken. Then, just as the words were spoken, at an extremely terrifying speed that could compare to the speed of sound, a black, broken line approached from behind Lady Situ.

The individual materialized within the Situ family's formation. As she was busy concentrating her attention elsewhere, Lady Situ had not taken any precautions. When she finally managed to react, she had already suffered a heavy blow to her back.

A heart-piercing, excruciating pain instantly shot through her internal organs. Lady Situ had just sustained a severe trauma, and she vomited a mouthful of blood essence out, while her body was sent flying off.

But, it wasn't over yet, as the moment that she was blown away, the remnant shadow snatched a fiery red Dragon-shaped Jade Seal from her sleeve. This was the artifact that was used to control the Situ family's great flames formation.

The Dragon-shaped Jade Seal only needed to be shot into the formation's eye, and then, the formation would close by itself. At that time, the flames would also disappear on their own.

"Oh no!" Lady Situ's face fell, while striking out with her palm right after she was blown away.

This strike carried the power of a fourth-grade Almighty, making the air behind her explode and buzz right away. However, the strike landed only in the air.

The black remnant shadow avoided the blow nimbly, instantly moving a thousand feet away from Lady Situ's side. The individual was holding the Dragon-shaped Jade Seal in his hand as he stared at Lady Situ with scorn.

Lady Situ looked over at him abruptly, her pretty eyes shrinking as she exclaimed, "It's you! Ghost Shadow San!"

It was clear that he had been dispatched to break through the heavy siege and deliver the news, yet he had crept back stealthily and taken the chance to strike at her, even stealing the Dragon-shaped Jade Seal that controlled the formation! Undoubtedly, Ghost Shadow San had rebelled!

"Haha, Lady Situ, you surely couldn't have thought that I was totally unprepared when I led the great army of demonic beasts and attacked your Situ family, right?" The vicious purple-clothed youth sneered at her wickedly.

Lady Situ's heart sank into despair as she fixed her deadly stare on Ghost Shadow San and asked, "Why are you doing this? Although you're a guard for the Situs, all these years, our family hasn't mistreated you. We didn't only provide you with elixirs, but we even helped you find the best aviation technique, and that's how you have become who you are today!"

She had never thought that a strong man, who her family had been cultivating for many years, would have just rebelled overnight!

"Ha, my Lady, the Situs really did treat me well, but it's too bad that my life is more important than my loyalty. Since your Situ family is going to perish anyway, why should I risk my life for you?" Ghost Shadow San asked, clearly having already detached from them emotionally.

He then continued, "Besides, you wouldn't let an outsider like me protect your Situ blood with my life, would you?"

"You're offering unreasonable excuses! If the formation still stands, the ferocious birds outside it can't enter, so how are we going to perish? You're not defending your

life, you're putting my Situ family at the risk of devastation and utter extinction!" Lady Situ's words were fierce and harsh.

Ghost Shadow San sighed and shook his head, his piteous glance sweeping across all of the Situ people. "You have absolutely no idea who's going to destroy you! This great army of ferocious birds is only the tip of the iceberg!"

Up in the sky, the vicious purple-clothed youth bellowed coldly, "Why are you talking nonsense with them? Close the formation, right now!"

Ghost Shadow San nodded and turned into a remnant shadow before flying toward the topmost center of the great formation. Over there, amid the sky full of flames, there was a groove that was the size of a palm and could fit with the Dragon-shaped Jade Seal perfectly.

That was exactly where the formation's eye was! Once the jade seal was jammed into it, the formation would close on its own. Then, the deluge of ferocious birds would have no barrier and would crash downward as they howled.

If that happened, none of the Situ people would survive. They would all end up as a feast of blood and meat for the ferocious birds!

Lady Situ's pupils constricted as she screamed, "Quick! Stop him!"

The time had come for fate of the Situ family to be decided! Even though she had been severely injured, Lady Situ chased after him with all of her might. But, since she was only a fourth-grade Almighty, her body technique wasn't exactly dexterous.

Hence, the distance between them grew rapidly, and soon, she stood no chance of catching up to him and stopping him. At this moment, hundreds of people threw themselves into the chase, but they were all incapable of keeping up. Hence, they could only watch as Ghost Shadow San held the Dragon-shaped Jade Seal and moved closer to the formation's eye!

At that moment, everyone seemed to have fallen into cells of cold ice. It was clear that the fated catastrophe was imminent! Ghost Shadow San's rebellion had led to the devastation of the entire Situ family!

"My apologies, House Situ." Ghost Shadow San turned back to look at the Situ people, who were now far behind him. "Don't blame me for this, as I'm being forced!"

However, at that moment, an alarm buzzed in Ghost Shadow San's head, as if some crisis was going to befall him soon. As he forcefully snapped his head to look up, he could feel a terrifying, intense heat coming at him.

Shortly thereafter, a fiery red light flickered, while a pair of flaming wings appeared only ten feet away from him! Before his mind could register what was happening, his chest turned cold. Then, following a penetrating pain, a blade of a small golden sword had been soundlessly driven through his heart.

Then, it flew black into the palm of the individual in front of him, with his blood trickling down from it. As he felt his life fading away, Ghost Shadow San stared in disbelief at his chest, where blood was flowing, and he mumbled, "Who..."

He could not believe that there was actually a strong man, whose cultivation was no weaker than his own, who was hidden among the Situ family! This crushed his confidence, and he now saw that his efforts were futile!

Before his eyes shut, an old face was reflected in Ghost Shadow San's eyes. It belonged to none other than the student from the outside sanctum of the Red Blood Palace!

The doubts in his heart grew deeper as he wondered... How could a sixth-grade fairy catch up with me?

But, he could only die with reluctance, resentment, and doubts in his heart. Then, his body went limp and he collapsed, completely lifeless.

"Forced to destroy your benefactor's family? Humans are always finding excuses for themselves," Su Yu remarked indifferently, while sticking out his hand and taking back the Dragon-shaped Jade Seal.

Shortly thereafter, Su Yu's fiery red wings flew past Ghost Shadow San's corpse. An agonized shrill scream was heard as the Almighty spirit was destroyed before it could be liberated from the body.

The scene startled the Situ people, who had just been witnessing their family falling apart, and soon, they all became exhilarated. They had thought that it would all be over, just like that, yet Su Yu had actually seized back the jade seal at the final critical moment!

But, before they could rejoice, the vicious purple-clothed youth's face darkened as he stared down at them from the sky. One of the five fourth-grade Almighty ferocious birds that was near him then released a bright and clear shriek before it flew right through the great fiery formation and headed straight toward Su Yu in order to snatch back the jade seal!

"Dream on!" Lady Situ reacted in time, rushing forth with all of the Situ family members.

Bai Shanliang's face turned pale as he rushed forward as well. He coughed out blood while he was flying, then yelled, "Who dares to bully my junior brother? I'm gonna spit blood all over his face! Wah!"

At that moment, he opened his mouth and sputtered out a mouthful of dark red blood, which immediately transformed into a huge patch of blood mist that splattered toward the five Almighty ferocious birds.

Contempt was visible in the ferocious bird's eyes as it totally ignored the blood mist and extended its claws toward Bai Shanliang, who was blocking from up ahead. However, right when the ferocious bird made it past the blood mist, it suddenly let out several agonized, stringent shrieks!

Cracking sounds were heard, coming from all across its body. Its entire body was decaying! Then, the bird completely dissolved at an alarming speed.

By the time that it flew in front of Bai Shanliang, it was just a gruesome mass of flesh and blood, and then, in the end, all that was left of it was a skeletal frame that was dripping with blood!

Then, when one looked closer, it was clear that even the skeletal frame was rotting! Finally, it turned into a puddle of stinky, gory bloodwater!

Chapter 919: Seven Desires and Forgotten Worries

Everyone shuddered with fright. The one with the strength of a fourth-grade Almighty had just been dissolved into nothingness by the blood mist that Bai Shanliang had spat from his mouth!

Lady Situ's eyelids fluttered as she drew in a cold breath and exclaimed, "What a horrifying and acute poison!"

Everyone was terrified. Bai Shanliang had always been known for his wicked poison, but barely anyone knew that it was so terrifying!

Su Yu was taken aback, as this was the first time that he had witnessed Bai Shanliang using the acute poison. Before this, he had only heard about it.

Even the fourth-grade Almighty was reduced to blood water by the poison, so it was unimaginable how the acute poison could be contained in his body! It seemed that he could kill numerous early-stage Almighty strong men simply by spitting out a mouthful of saliva!

"Ehem... I've said it before... Beware of me spitting blood! Why didn't you listen?" Bai Shanliang's face had grown even paler, and he looked as if he was about to pass about. But, judging from the way he spoke, he was still very energetic.

Up in the sky, the wicked young man clad in purple clothing frowned. People from the Situ family had come forward to protect Su Yu, and the attempt to despoil the Dragon-shaped Jade Seal was a failure.

Lady Situ retrieved the Dragon-shaped Jade Seal from Su Yu's hand, then paid her respect to him by bowing solemnly. She then said, "We're fortunate to have received your help. I hereby express my gratitude to you on behalf of the entire Situ family."

Su Yu waved his hand. "Now is not the time for that. Take care of the jade seal, and also, beware of their dirty tricks."

After so many twists and turns they managed to free themselves from danger. The vicious-looking young man dressed in purple did not plan to let it go, so he did not leave either. Instead, he stood on the ferocious bird, looking as if he was waiting for something.

Both sides were safe and sound for the moment, but anyone could feel the tension in the air. A greater chaos was surely on its way.

"Who is he waiting for?" Lady Situ asked. She had a foreboding feeling.

Su Yu nodded, not directly answering her, but saying, "You must be prepared."

After that, Su Yu, Bai Shanliang, and Gongsun Wuxie returned to the house and took turns resting. Su Yu took this chance to take out the Six Demon Incredible Elixir.

The elixir was known as the supreme demonic incredible elixir, and the stupefying demonic energy that was contained within it was considerably great. And... It just turned out that exactly what Su Yu was lacking was demonic energy!

After Su Yu voiced his intention of undergoing short-term training in isolation, the Situ family had provided him with a high-quality secret chamber. As the great war was just around the corner, Su Yu went into isolation immediately and focused on practicing the Nine Dragons Devil Subduing Art.

The medicinal effect of the elixir was so overpowering that Su Yu could not digest it. So, he had to opt for this method instead, which would have angered many if they found out about it.

Pow!

Suddenly Su Yu smashed the container of Six Demons Incredible Elixir that many from the Demonic Path had failed to obtain! Then, he used the Vital Energy to divide the powder into ten equal portions.

Su Yu took out a portion and held it between his palms, absorbing the demonic energy that was in the powder. Before long, a whiff of demonic energy that resembled a hair was extracted from the powder and was slowly immersed into Su Yu's palm. It then entered his bloodstream from his palm, flowing toward his chest.

It was only after half an hour had passed, when the black powder on Su Yu's palm turned pale, that he finally stopped. The demonic energy in the powder had been thoroughly extracted, and it was now equivalent to one-tenth of the demonic energy that was able to be stored in the Demon's Hair in the past.

What slightly puzzled Su Yu was that the demonic energy of the Six Demons Incredible Elixir was far less pure than the Demon's Hair. Thus, although its amount added up to one-tenth of that of the Demon's Hair, the quality only reached up to one-twentieth of it.

Su Yu took another portion and continued extracting the demonic energy. As he did so, the outside world was on the brink of war. Still, Su Yu continued to practice patiently.

Finally, after five hours, Su Yu opened his eyes. At that moment, he heard four consecutive dragon howls in his chest. The first three were extremely loud, but the last one sounded rather light and frail.

He then thought... It's unbelievable! The demonic energy that is equivalent to half of the Demon's Hair is only sufficient to condense half of a demonic dragon!

Upon realizing this, Su Yu's face was pallid. He seemed haggard at the moment.

Then, as he progressed toward the end, the condensation of the demonic dragon became even more challenging. Although the purity of the demonic energy in the Six Demons Incredible Elixir could not be compared to that of Demon's Hair, it outdid the latter in regards to amounts.

As they were cancelling the weakness of one another, the effect should be equivalent to half a Demon's Hair. However, in the end, it failed to condense even one complete demonic dragon!

"Should I use the Severed Fairy Cliff token to find the demonic energy treasure?" Su Yu mumbled to himself.

Knock... Knock!

At that moment, someone knocked on the door. When Su Yu opened the stone door, he was surprised to see Gongsun Wuxie.

She was pouting and had both of her arms crossed over her chest. Then, without saying a word, she stuffed a small and delicate round wheel, which looked like a waterwheel, into Su Yu's hands.

“This is the Glaze Vehicle. After Vital Energy is instilled into it, it can move at the speed of a sixth-grade Almighty. In times of danger, you can activate it for a quick escape! This item can only be used once, and also, it uses up a great deal of Vital Energy. So, use it carefully!” she said.

Su Yu held the Glaze Vehicle, his eyes staring at Gongsun Wuxie in shock. He could not figure Gongsun Wuxie out at that moment. One moment she despised him and gave him the cold shoulder, while the next moment she was presenting him with a life-saving treasure!

“Don’t overthink it. After all, I already have a crush on someone else, so I won’t fall for you!” she said.

Gongsun Wuxie then further explained the matter as though she was afraid that Su Yu might misunderstand her intentions, “This is to repay you for saving my life. I just don’t want to owe you any debts! Humph!”

Then, with a whip of her black braids, she turned to leave. Su Yu had saved her and Bing Wuxin from the hands of Mo Yang and Er Ling. Clearly, this little girl had not forgotten it.

Su Yu shot Gongsun Wuxie a look and chuckled. He then tucked away the Glaze Vehicle and left the secret chamber before meeting up with people from the Situ family in the sky.

“My Lady, how’s it going? Have there been any unusual movements?” Su Yu asked.

Lady Situ furrowed her thin brows as she said, “No. I don’t know who he’s waiting for, but I have a very ominous foreboding feeling about all of this...”

Su Yu gazed at the vicious-looking, purple-clothed youth and could not help but wonder... Could it really be like what Ghost Shadow San said... That the deluge of ferocious birds is merely the tip of the iceberg, and that he’s waiting for aid?

Chirp!

Right when he was trying to figure all of this out, a shriek sounded from the sky all of a sudden. An enormous black vulture appeared. The vulture had a black talisman held in its beak, and the talisman had the picture of a hammer imprinted upon it.

The purple-clothed youth opened his eyes, which were filled with a hint of delight. He then lifted a hand and waved, causing the talisman with the black hammer on it to fly into his palm from the black vulture’s beak.

“Formation Breaking Hammer! It’s the Formation Breaking Hammer of Elder Jing from the inner sanctum of the Red Blood Palace! How come it’s here?” Bai Shanliang exclaimed in a tense voice.

Gongsun Wuxie then said, “That’s so weird! How could the talisman that was drawn from Elder Jing’s Formation Breaking Hammer be in his hands at this moment?”

Lady Situ stared at the black talisman and shuddered. “You’re talking about the Formation Breaking Hammer that can break any formations? Isn’t that Elder Jing’s original life treasure? Why is its talisman with him now?”

A thought flashed through all of their minds at that moment... Has Elder Jing from the Red Blood Palace rebelled?

“Haha! It seems like all of you recognize the Formation Breaking Hammer. I suppose that you all understand your fates, without me having to say too much? Your formation couldn't withhold a single strike from this talisman!” The vicious purple-clothed youth sneered.

Lady Situ's face turned pallid again. The foreboding feeling that was deep in her heart earlier had finally become a reality! It seemed that the formation would be broken after all!

“Now, do you still have anything to say?” The evil purple-clothed youth toyed with the talisman and stared below as a fierce, callous look appeared on his face.

The Situ family members all clenched their fists, but dared not voice their anger. The entire place was instantly silent and filled with despair.

“Everyone, prepare for battle.” Lady Situ inhaled a deep breath, while a cold light radiated in the depths of her pupils.

In the end, even if they had to fight in a rather futile attempt, they would still give it a try. Even though their deaths were almost certain!

“Haha, since you've got nothing to say, it's my turn to speak!” The vicious purple-clothed youth's gaze penetrated the formation and fell on the gorgeous figure of Lady Situ.

He then said, “The survival of the Situ family lies in a single decision of mine! If I want your clan to perish, none of you can escape! But, as I was reminded by an old friend, if Lady Situ promises me one thing, it's not totally impossible for me to let the Situ family live.”

Upon hearing that, everyone was shocked, and they all shifted their gazes toward Lady Situ. They were all wondering... Could they have been putting up such a huge show just to compel the Situ family to agree to a certain condition?

Lady Situ's beautiful eyes hardened as she asked, “What condition?”

“You must consume this Seven Desires Forgotten Worries Elixir, and the people of the Situ family must bend their knees to us! Then, I'll show you mercy.” The vicious purple-clothed youth took out a pink-colored elixir as he spoke.

Upon hearing that, everyone scowled.

Lady Situ's delicate body trembled as she yelled in anger, “That is absurd! I'm a married woman, so how could I consume such a vile thing?”

The Seven Desires Forgotten Worries Elixir was a widely known elixir that was mostly used by wicked martial artists who practiced the Yin-yang Evil Cultivation. By dropping a drop of blood essence on the elixir and having a woman consume it, the medicinal effect would infiltrate deep into the woman's soul, making her spiritually obedient and psychologically dependent upon the owner of the blood essence.

Even for enemies with intense animosity with one another were not immune to these effects, as once the woman consumed it, she would give into the effects and become insanely infatuated with the owner of the blood essence. No matter what conditions the blood essence's owner brought up, even if it meant her own death, she would die willingly and without hesitation if the owner wanted her to do so.

Wicked martial artists often used the Seven Desires Forgotten Worries Elixir to manipulate beautiful, outstanding women, thus taking their Yin Elements at will and keeping them as captives to use for venting their vicious desires! As such, it could be said that the Seven Desires Forgotten Worries Elixir was basically the epitome of all things evil and lustful, and the women who were forced to consume the Seven Desires Forgotten Worries Elixir would end up as slaves to the owners of the blood essence.

Lady Situ had been a widow for many years. Hence, she was pure and clean. But, as she was now being forced to swallow such a shameful elixir, she naturally felt ashamed and angered.

Although Lady Situ was over forty years old, she still had a beautiful appearance, which was no worse than women in their thirties. She also had a perfect body and an elegant physique.

Her bosoms were ample, and she had a slim waist and long slender legs. Underneath her green dress, the contours of her body were faintly visible. Also, her face had retained its beauty and charm over the years.

Her eyes and brows were gorgeous, and her features were gentle and delicate. All of this, combined with her willowy figure, made her exceptionally beautiful.

It was said that when she was younger, she was a widely renowned beauty of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, who had many pursuers. Now that she was still as good-looking as ever, there were still many people who wanted to lay their hands on her.

Su Yu was startled. As he turned to look at Lady Situ, it was undeniable that she was still an attractive beauty. He recalled that he had indeed been impressed by that kind of thing once.

“Humph, Lady Situ, do you still have a choice in the matter? Either you take this Seven Desires Forgotten Worries Elixir and become a toy, or you let the Situ family's blood run in rivers as a consequence of your refusal!” He made no attempt to conceal his old friend's evil intention in order to make Lady Situ agree.

“I give you until the tenth breaths to consider carefully whether to agree or to refuse!” The vicious purple-clothed youth laughed coldly as he scanned Lady Situ's beautiful body with his lustful eyes.

Chapter 920: Obliterating the Ferocious Birds

“You are shameless!” Lady Situ was so furious that she was trembling.

The people from the Situ family were shocked and angry as well. After all, Lady Situ was regarded as the mistress of the Situ family, but now, she was being threatened that her entire clan would perish if she did not agree to become someone's toy!

The crowd was agitated, but the vicious purple-clothed youth remained calm as he held the talisman in his hand and said, “Haha, even though it might disappoint my old friend to miss out on his toy, if your lot has such a strong desire for death, I can do as you wish, too...”

As he spoke, he stretched out the talisman on his palm and was about to throw it down...

“Wait!” Lady Situ yelled in a low voice, an internal struggle clearly flickering in her gorgeous eyes.

Then, after hesitating for a long while, she gritted her teeth and glared at the youth. “Can you tell me... Who is this old friend of yours?” Throughout the years, many men had coveted her, so she wanted to know who this person was.

“You really want to know? Well... Here... You must swallow the Seven Desires Forgotten Worries Elixir first.” The youth then threw the elixir at her.

Lady Situ clenched her teeth and caught the elixir. At that moment, the people from the Situ family rushed forward and yelled incessantly, all of them trying to stop her. But, she had already made up her mind.

“I hope that you keep your word!” Lady Situ’s eyes were full of shame and reluctance as she tilted her head back and swallowed the elixir.

Clap clap!

The vicious purple-clothed youth clapped his hands and laughed out loud. “Lady Situ has great courage indeed, giving herself up for her people like this! I’m really moved. But now, I’ve changed my mind. It’s a pity if beauties like you die, but it’ll serve no purpose to keep your people alive! I’d rather fill the stomachs of my babies with them!”

Upon hearing this, Lady Situ was outraged. She had known all along that even if she surrendered, her enemy wouldn’t necessarily keep his promise and let the rest of them go. But, she also knew that she really didn’t have a choice.

If she hadn’t given in, everyone would surely have died. But since she did give in, she had at least tried to choose the possibility that may have offered them some shred of hope. But, in the end, her enemy did not keep his promise.

“Hahaha, when that old friend of mine gets bored of playing with you, I’d like to have a taste too! Imagine... Having a taste of one of the ten great beauties of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands in the past, Wu Xue!”

He said this because Wu Xue was Lady Situ’s maiden name before she was married. Upon hearing this, Lady Situ gritted her silver teeth so tightly that it seemed as if she would bite them into pieces!

“I’d rather die than let you have that!” Lady Situ smacked her abdomen with her palm, trying to destroy the elixir before the medicinal effect was assimilated.

She was grasping at straws in order to prevent herself from being controlled by others. However, unfortunately for her, the effect of the Seven Desires Forgotten Worries Elixir began right when it was swallowed.

Soon, her palm stopped an inch away from her abdomen. It was behaving as if was being refrained by someone else.

At the same time, look in her eyes turned from being stern to being gentle and docile as the consciousness of her original self gradually dimmed. This was a sign of being under someone's control.

Before long, she would be completely controlled by the medicine, thus becoming a slave to the owner of the Seven Desires Forgotten Worries Elixir. When that happened, she would not hesitate for a moment before destroying the Situ family!

The vicious purple-clothed youth sneered, but stayed quiet. He was silently watching the medicine do its work. When this strong woman was totally under control, it would then be time for the real work to begin!

Pow!

But, right before Lady Situ sank into oblivion, a palm reached out and slapped her back. Her gradually fading consciousness was quickly recovered, and the turbulent medicinal effects in her body receded like the tide! Three breaths later, the medicinal effects completely vanished!

“My Lady, why hand over the fate of your people to the unreliable mercy of your enemy when you can rise and fight?” When Lady Situ turned, she was met with an old, weathered face.

In the sky, the vicious purple-clothed youth's pupils shrank, and he was stupefied. “How did you do that? The medicinal effect of the Seven Desires Forgotten Worries can only be suppressed by an All Creations Mighty Force. So... Who are you?”

This guy had just taken back the Dragon-shaped Jade Seal from Ghost Shadow San, and now, this guy had saved Lady Situ! As such, both of the plans that he had absolute confidence in had been turned into complete failures because of this person's appearance!

So... He clearly had to reassess Su Yu. The harder he looked at Su Yu, the more he found Su Yu to be somewhat familiar. He felt as if he had seen him somewhere before.

All of a sudden, the memory came back to him. “It's you! The day at the Silver Lake... You were the one who reminded the heir of the Shangguan family and let him run away!”

At that time, he had laid an ambush at the nesting place of a flying demonic beast, but because of Su Yu's warning, Shangguan Yunque had managed to escape with the Nine Heavens Great Wave Wings!

Su Yu lifted his gaze to him. Su Yu had actually recognized this person from the start.

“Old thing, ruining my plans, time after time! You'll be the first one to die now!” The vicious purple-clothed youth sneered as he hurled the talisman from his hand.

However, with a flicker of red light from Su Yu's left eye, the hurled talisman was enveloped by a space energy before it even had a chance to erupt. The next moment, the space on Su Yu's palm rippled, and the talisman appeared in his hand shortly thereafter.

With a smear of his palm, which removed the Vital Energy in it, the talisman exploded from the edges, then returned to a peaceful state. This performance stunned everyone.

The lower-class students marveled at it, but had no idea how Su Yu had done it. Only those most experienced understood how terrifying such a feat truly was.

“Space Transportation!” Lady Situ exclaimed, while she, Bai Shanliang, Gongsun Wuxie and the others felt their hearts beat faster as they fixed their eyes on Su Yu.

Horror and shock were apparent on all of their faces. Despite being proficient in space, the All Creation Old Monster could only transport himself. But, Su Yu had reached a level at which he could transport other items! This showed how great his space talent truly was!

It was especially astonishing to Bai Shanliang and Gongsun Wuxie. Initially, they thought they had clearly grasped the trump card that Su Yu had been hiding all this time. It was only now that they realized that what they had understood was only the tip of the iceberg!

The vicious purple-clothed youth was so utterly shocked that the light in his pupils constricted to the size of a needle. He then exclaimed, “The Ancient Spiritual Body! It’s even the Inherent Space Body!”

Only the spiritual bodies who had inherited the Ancient Bloodline and possessed innate and unique talents managed to master the magical space power before even reaching the All Creations level! As for the space body, this was an unprecedented, remarkably strong spiritual body!

Su Yu looked calm. He had already decided to leave the Red Blood Palace, so he no longer feared exposing some of his magical powers. What surprised him the most, however, was that the Ancient Spiritual Body was being misunderstood as the Inherent Space Body!

After some silence, Lady Situ finally collected her thoughts. Looking at Su Yu, she felt huge waves crashing in her heart.

After all, the Ancient Spiritual Body was the greatest among all spiritual bodies, so she wondered... Would people like that depend on the Situ family’s power to be recommended into Red Blood Palace... Due to a lack of opportunity?

Despite everyone’s confusion, it was undeniable that Su Yu had rescued the Situ family from crisis once again. After staring at the talisman for a moment, Su Yu tossed it into his sleeve, then looked up to the depths of the heavens.

He then asked calmly, “Do you have any reserved strategies left?”

The vicious purple-clothed youth stared at Su Yu, his face solemn. Every Ancient Spiritual Body on the Jiuzhou Continent was an entity that was cultivated like a valuable treasure by various powerful influences.

A space spiritual body like Su Yu’s held even more significance and importance. Hence, he must be a target for some influence. Now, that they had so terribly offended him, he would surely cause them endless troubles if he was kept alive!

“Humph, do you think that I can’t handle you without breaking the formation? I’ve said it before... You’re the first one I’m going to kill!” The vicious purple-clothed was determined to kill Su Yu, and as he leaped into the air, the fifth-grade ferocious bird

that was below him shrieked, while leading the other four fourth-grade ferocious birds to charge down toward Su Yu, all of them howling.

As these five masses of strong colossal pressure descended from the sky, their ear-piercing shrieks were deafening. The decibel level of noise shook those people from the Situ family with lower-class cultivations. Many of them even spat out blood as they sustained internal injuries.

Only the martial artists with cultivations above the fifth-grade fairy level remained unscathed. The less capable ones had hidden away beforehand, so luckily, the casualties weren't too severe.

At that moment, Lady Situ's eyes shone with a bright light as she yelled in a low voice, "My people, Su Yuxian has saved us time and again, so we're now obliged to protect him with our lives!"

She then led the attack, alongside several Almighty experts from the Situ family, fighting the strongest fifth-grade Almighty altogether. However, the disparity between a fourth-grade and fifth-grade Almighty proved to be as great as a wide trench.

A mocking glint shone in the emerald eyes of the fifth-grade Almighty ferocious bird, and with a forceful flap of its wings, an array of black feathers carried horrendous energies toward them.

Bang! Bang!

Lady Situ and the others immediately dodged the energies by joining forces. But, the Vital Energy shield that they condensed was torn apart by the black feathers as if it was a thin piece of paper.

A third-grade Almighty elder from the Situ family had his chest pierced right through and was almost killed when his vital organs were nearly hit! At the same time, the other Almighty retreated in a frenzy.

Lady Situ's face was flushed red, and the injuries in her body flared up as blood flowed from the corners of her mouth. Just one fight, and they were fatally beaten by the fifth-grade ferocious bird, which then charged toward Su Yu!

"Su Yuxian, watch out!" Lady Situ bellowed, while forcing her Vital Energy to work as she dashed forward.

It was too bad that she was seriously injured, so she failed to block the brutal, intrepid fifth-grade Almighty ferocious bird. Su Yu was about to die at the hands of the fiercely charging ferocious bird when, all of a sudden, its eyes froze, and the claws that were stretching out toward Su Yu were abruptly withdrawn.

At the same time, it fluttered its wings and switched directions, flying straight up. The moment it flew off, barely scraping Su Yu's head as it went, a dark shadow appeared before him, like an apparition.

The shadow immediately lashed at the spot where the ferocious bird had been with a whip. The whip struck the ferocious bird's back, causing black feathers to explode out everywhere, along with copious amounts of black remnant blood.

If it wasn't for its extra-sensitive senses, it couldn't have detected the danger in time and given up on killing Su Yu in time to escape. In that case, the bird would have suffered a direct smash from the whip, which would have killed it instantly!

“A fifth-grade Almighty!” Lady Situ and the vicious purple-clothed youth exclaimed at the same time. They were both clearly stupefied by what they had just seen.

It was incredible! Su Yu even had the protection of a hidden fifth-grade Almighty expert!

“Do you want to leave now?” Su Yu stared at the injured fifth-grade Almighty ferocious bird that was about to run away and sneered.

Hu Wangui transformed into a remnant shadow immediately and caught up with it, while waving the bony whip and lashing out at it with it. Upon seeing that, Lady Situ and the others joined in the siege.

She then ordered, “The few of you, protect Su Yuxian from being harmed by the remaining fourth-grade Almighty ferocious birds. The rest of you can follow me and kill the injured one!”

Upon hearing her order, not only did the Situ family rush forward toward Su Yu, but even Bai Shanliang and Gongsun Wuxie joined them as well.

“Senior Brother Shanliang, Wuxie, you go attack the ferocious bird. It only sustained a slight injury, so even with the help of Hu Wangui, Lady Situ won’t be able to tackle it without your help. You must go and lend her a hand. As for the four fourth-grade Almighty ferocious birds, leave them to me,” Su Yu said.

Bai Shanliang did not hesitate for long before he nodded. He then looked at the ferocious bird that was currently running away from the formation and smiled. “Ehem! Good boy, don’t run away! Let brother Shanliang spit blood all over your face!”

As if it had understood Bai Shanliang’s mocking words, the fifth-grade Almighty ferocious bird suddenly shuddered, while dread crept into its eyes.