

Nine-Dragon 941

Chapter 941: Man of Hollowness

“One part of the world only has one Heavenly Law. Since he already exists, there will not be the second Heavenly Law,” Yun Yazi said..

Su Yu stared at the “Book of First Heavens” on his palm and asked, “Master, which aspect of profound meanings have you been studying. Is it souls?” Heaven’s Son Gazing at Air was a gift from Yun Yazi. It was a book about souls. Perhaps Yun Yazi’s field of study was the profound meaning of souls?

Yun Yazi shook his head lightly. “I only discovered the book later on. Despite my wish to study it in depth, I did not have the capability.”

Su Yu was even more curious now. Which profound meaning had Yun Yazi actually chosen to study? Why hadn’t he displayed it before? “If so, Master, may I know how many words from the ‘Book of First Heavens’ you have mastered?” Su Yu asked.

Yun Yazi’s facial expression froze a little. “Not many.”

“How many is ‘not many’?” Su Yu pressed on.

Yun Yazi lifted a finger.

Su Yu’s eyes shone. “Master, you have comprehended a thousand, a full one-tenth of them?” Yun Yazi shook his head unnaturally.

“A hundred?” Su Yu was stunned. Yun Yazi’s face fell.

“Ten?” Su Yu was stupefied.

“What’s the point of asking so much? Won’t you comprehend them yourself?” Yun Yazi was embarrassed, so he told Su Yu off.

Su Yu inhaled a sharp cold breath. It seems that Yun Yazi has only comprehended one word!!

“Why so surprised? The ‘Book of First Heavens’ has existed for billions of ages, and people who manage to comprehend it are rare and sparse. There’s even only a handful of Gods that can comprehend it.” Yun Yazi was annoyed, his old face reddened. This was the first time he had been embarrassed in front of a student.

Gods? Su Yu was inwardly stunned... Was he referring to Gods like the Tree God? Between the heavens and the earth, are there other Gods besides the Tree God? Was Yun Yazi once a God as well, before his demise?

Just as Su Yu was about to enquire further, Yun Yazi suddenly said, “There are two women looking for you. I’ll guide your training next time.” As soon as he had finished talking, Yun Yazi immediately returned to the inside of the jade box, faster than he had ever done previously.

Su Yu was speechless. He seemed to have touched on Yun Yazi’s sadness. He was even more interested in the Book of First Heavens. It concerned the great laws of the universe, and was exceptionally enigmatic and fascinating.

“Brother Yuxian, I heard that you’re poised for a battle against the emissaries from the Heavenly Knife Region. We’re here to support you.” Gongsun Wuxie giggled cheerfully as she ran into the yard.

Su Yu kept the Book of First Heavens. The instant he set the book down, many of the words in his mind underwent subtle changes. For instance, the Mu words which he had acquired full proficiency in seemed to have merged into one. There were millions of words, yet now they seemed to form a trend. The other words were showing signs of merging into one as well. Su Yu was stunned... What’s happening? It was the effect of reading the “Book of First Heavens”!

The millions of Mu words had been derived from a single word. Were the Mu words in his mind merging into that word now? Once successfully merged, it was clear that Su Yu had mastered one word from the Book of First Heavens. Yun Yazi had spent his entire life on it and had only managed to comprehend one word, yet Su Yu had comprehended one in a fleeting instant. He was skeptical. After a long contemplation, Su Yu thought that the most logical explanation was the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron.

Among the Eight Great Heavenly Law’s Profound Meanings, the profound meanings of time and space were included, and the red liquid inside the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron gave Su Yu these two profound meanings. They weren’t exactly complex and recondite, but no other people possessed them. This made Su Yu’s heart thump. If he told Yun Yazi about it, the elderly man would be jaw-droppingly stupefied, and would be ashamed to ever see this student again.

After composing his emotions, Su Yu looked over at the two women. “What are you two following me for? It’s just a normal challenge.”

Bing Wuxin held the long sword in her arms and said coldly, “I’m your fiancée. Is that reasonable enough?”

Su Yu had a headache. However, Gongsun Wuxie was standing there, so it was inconvenient for him to speak his true thoughts openly. He had to find an appropriate time to talk to Bing Wuxin alone, as soon as possible.

“How about you?” Su Yu looked at Gongsun Wuxie.

Gongsun Wuxie pumped up her chest. “We are the five great demons that have been through thick and thin together. Of course I have to support you.”

“Fine.” Su Yu was helpless. He strode through the courtyard over to them.

“Eh, how come your Soul Energy has broken through the third-grade Almighty?” As Su Yu approached, Bing Wuxin’s eyes shone and she stared at him with stupefaction on her face.

It must be Yun Yazi who had made Su Yu break through the third-grade Almighty. During his deep sleep, the warm power that had mitigated his pain must have come from none other than Yun Yazi. Yet, Yun Yazi had not mentioned a word about it.

Gongsun Wuxie walked around Su Yu with her hands on her back. She scrutinized him and grew indignant. “So you’re the greatest demon. Not long ago you were a sixth-grade fairy, and then you

were a ninth-grade fairy a few days later. Now you have the soul of a third-grade Almighty. My goodness, I'll beat whoever calls me demon again to death," Gongsun Wuxie said.

Su Yu cast a thoughtful look at Bing Wuxin. Only the All Creations Old Monsters could see through an Almighty soul at first glance, yet Bing Wuxin had done it. Recalling the ninth-grade Almighty energy that radiated from Bing Wuxin's chest, Su Yu grew even more curious about Bing Wuxin's identity.

"It was an accidental breakthrough." Su Yu was reluctant to elaborate further.

Bing Wuxin stared at Su Yu and said, "You're strange from head to toe. I've never seen anyone's Soul Energy break through so fast, and become so strong."

Under normal circumstances, Soul Energies were difficult to be enhanced. Even the Almighty who had specially trained their souls only managed to develop a little more strength compared to their peers. To break through a whole level was an anomaly. The breakthrough of Su Yu, whose Soul Energy was as mighty as a third-grade Almighty for a ninth-grade fairy, could not be explained by common sense.

"Everyone has their own secrets," Su Yu remarked indifferently.

As she sensed Su Yu's displeasure, Bing Wuxin snorted. "Who do you think I'm doing this for? If you have any peculiarities, you'd better conceal them as best as you can. Otherwise, when my mother comes to inspect you, it'll be too late if she spots anything unusual. She's not as communicable as I am!"

Gongsun Wuxie chipped in. "It's right, Brother Yuxian, Sister Wuxin's mother is one who cannot be reasoned with."

Su Yu shot a look at Bing Wuxin and muttered, "Like mother, like daughter."

"What did you say?" Bing Wuxin's brows shot up.

Su Yu's lips twitched, and then he stood on his tiptoes, leaped into the air and flew off.

Bing Wuxin snorted coldly. As she stepped astride with her long slender legs, she caught him up quickly, standing on the left side of Su Yu. They stood shoulder to shoulder. If seen from afar, they looked just like husband and wife.

Gongsun Wuxie giggled, and then came to stand on the right side of Su Yu. Her gesture was natural and close, indicating intimacy. Her behavior made Bing Wuxin frown. Her lips twitched a little, but she did not stop her.

The three of them arrived at the inner sanctum. Many of the elders of the inner sanctum were already inside. Su Yu and the two landed, and captured all the attention. Su Yuxian had the reputation of the first-ranking student of the outside sanctum. They had only heard of the name but had not seen him in person. The sacrifice offering at the Desolate Evil Jungle had fascinated them and aroused their curiosity. But, after the battle at the Situ family, accompanied by the Ancient Space Spiritual Body, Divine Decree, and soul talent, Su Yu was equivalent to an unprecedented prodigy of the world in their eyes. With all the talents he possessed, he was destined for great achievements if his talents were further honed and developed. They definitely wanted to witness his true self. They were scrutinizing Su Yu, and Su Yu was scrutinizing them too.

His glance swept over them one by one as he nodded lightly, then he came to Master Ghost's side and stood quietly.

"Haha, Master Su, you could've come to the inner sanctum with your reputation. Why did you yield to the outside sanctum?" The Left Palace Master had a smile on his face. Beside him was Xueqi, whom Su Yu had met several times.

Su Yu nodded and smiled. "Left Palace Master, thanks for your appreciation. I'd better follow the faction rules. It's won't be too late to come to the inner sanctum after breaking through the Almighty." Of course, Su Yu had detected his intention of recruiting him in his words. He had brought Xueqi along for the purpose of forming closer ties. However, Su Yu didn't want to be overly restrained. Furthermore, the Left Palace Master could not afford to give him what he wanted. In terms of resources, Su Yu wasn't exactly weaker than the Left Palace Master.

"The Martial Path requires determination and patience. If you think that way, I won't try to persuade you any further." The Left Palace Master smiled, feeling rather disappointed.

Su Yu was at his zenith right now, and had gained admiration from various parties. He would receive special cultivation, and wouldn't face scarcity of resources even without joining any camps. Chances of recruiting Su Yu were slim now. Even he had been unable to: the Right Palace Master had very little chance. Some of them who had thought about recruiting Su Yu as their student had now banished the thought.

The Ancient Spiritual Body was where Palace Master Mo's passion lay. Who dared to deprive her of her love?

Swish!

At that moment, three human figures strode into the main hall. Two of them were strangers, but Su Yu recognized one of them. It was the two-headed man, Qin Lin.

Master Ghost explained matters, "That middle-aged man was the Deputy Region Master of the Heavenly Knife Region, while the man in jade clothing was an expert they had sought. Master Gao from Tianya City couldn't withstand more than just three rounds with them."

Su Yu examined the jade-clothed man and felt strange inside. This man gave him a sense of discomfort. After pondering matters for a moment, his eyes glimmered with silver light as he operated the Transparent Eye, allowing him to see through the jade clothing. The material from which the jade clothing was made was unknown. It was extremely unique for the Soul Eye to take great effort to penetrate something.

Once he could see through it, he found out that there was only hollowness inside the jade clothing. Su Yu was dumbfounded. What is this all about? Before Su Yu could carry out a careful inspection, a strong resisting vibrating force catapulted his soul out all of a sudden. Su Yu's soul ached slightly, but he remained unruffled on the surface. He withdrew his Soul Eye as if nothing had happened.

"Eh!" The jade-clothed man made a soft sound as he glanced at the surroundings.

Deputy Region Master Xiao noticed the jade-clothed man's abnormal behavior. He asked via telepathy, "What's going on?"

The jade-clothed man replied in a grave voice, "There's an expert here! He or she has penetrated the jade clothing and has nearly seen through me."

Upon hearing this, Deputy Region Master Xiao turned solemn. In a low voice, he asked, "How come? The jade clothing is made of the fairy artifact fragments, which can even withhold inspection by All Creations Old Monsters. How can it be seen through?"

"I don't know how they did it, but the jade clothing was indeed penetrated by a line of sight," the jade-clothed man said.

Deputy Region Master Xiao narrowed his eyes. "It seems like there's another mysterious expert here in the Red Blood Palace besides Mo Tianxuan. Could it be the Severed Fairy Cliff Master? He has close ties with Mo Tianxuan."

Right at that moment, a space tremor spread from above the Palace Master's royal seat. A stunningly beautiful willowy woman in black clothing descended gracefully, and sat down effortlessly. The ambience she gave off was tremendously magnificent, as if a monarch had arrived on the lands.

"Greeting Palace Master Mo!" All the elders showed their respect for her.

Mo Tianxuan's bright eyes glanced at everyone, coming to rest momentarily on Su Yu and on the emissaries from the Heavenly Knife Region. "Since everyone is here, Deputy Region Master Xiao, please reiterate the purpose of your visit."

Deputy Region Master Xiao stepped forward and said with a smile, "On behalf of our Region Master, I ask for the Mu experts of the Red Blood Palace to share with us your Mu vocabulary. I have specially brought a hundred million crystals. If the Heavenly Knife Region is defeated, these will be a compensation for disturbing the Red Blood Palace. But, if luck is on our side and we happen to win, I hope the Red Blood Palace gives some thought to retaining the Heavenly Knife Region's shops in Tianya City."

Mo Tianxuan stared at Su Yu with her gorgeous eyes. "Do you understand now?"

Su Yu stepped forth, with his hands encased in his sleeves. "There is one thing which I don't quite understand."

Chapter 942: Cheating in the Competition

"Speak," Mo Tianxuan said.

Su Yu's glance swept over Deputy Region Master Xiao. "Dare I ask, Deputy Region Master Xiao, is this a challenge between factions, or between individuals?"

Deputy Region Master Xiao looked at Su Yu and chuckled. "This must be the worldly renowned Master Su. The challenge this time is between factions as well as individuals. Master, do you have any more doubts?"

"If it involves individuals, it will be rather boring without some wagers," Su Yu said.

"Haha, I'd like to know what Master Su wants to wager," Xiao replied.

Shrewd light gleamed in Su Yu's pupils. "I've always heard about the opulence of resources of the Heavenly Knife Region. I'd like to ask for a book of unique cultivation techniques that could be coupled with Treasures in the Round Pearl."

Treasures in the Round Pearl? Everyone was quite startled. People who used such treasures were few and far between. The counteracting cultivation techniques were even rarer.

Xiao slightly furrowed his brows. "My apologies. There really are some exquisite books in the Heavenly Knife Region, but I have never read them before, so I can't iterate the contents."

Is that so? Su Yu's eyes were filled with disappointment.

"Isn't it simple to obtain those cultivation techniques? I have them." A rather stern, harsh voice floated forth. It belonged to the jade-clothed man.

An emerald piece of jade was flying toward Su Yu, while shimmering with green light. Su Yu grasped it midair, and looked at the jade-clothed man for a moment, before inserting a wisp of Soul Energy inside.

"A top-grade legendary cultivation techniques, the Meteor Light Stream Formation!" Astonishment flashed in Su Yu's eyes. The man had just given away a top-grade legendary cultivation technique! Strictly speaking, such accompaniment cultivation techniques couldn't be considered assaulting techniques, and their real worth wasn't as valuable as top-grade legendary cultivation techniques. However, they were appreciated for their rarity, and ordinary people stood no chance of finding them. However, this person could retrieve one at will, which was an adequate indication of his extraordinary identity.

The Meteor Light Stream Formation was a strong formation that operated on nine round pearls to raise grand-scale destruction upon the enemies. The power of the formation varied according to the combination of the number, the strengths, and the sizes of the round pearls. If all the round pearls were of the top-grade spiritual artifact level, and the nine-round pearls were successfully arranged, the enemy could be locked and constrained, and forced to endure a continuous attack from the nine-round pearls.

The power was comparable to a blow from a seventh-grade Almighty. It was an immensely strong assaulting formation with great power. Nonetheless, the disadvantage of the cultivation techniques lay in large consumption of Soul Energy. It took painstaking efforts for even a sixth-grade Almighty to activate the formation. Usually, one would experience fatigue and dizziness after just performing it once. If there wasn't a necessity, no one would perform it.

A bright idea occurred to Su Yu. He couldn't support the nine-round pearls to perform the great formation with his third-grade Almighty soul, but five pearls wouldn't be a problem. Moreover, it would be adequate as long as the Underworld Pearl exhibited its effects. Even the All Creation Old Monsters would shed a layer of skin if they took a blow from the Underworld Pearl, let alone the Almighty Divine Masters.

There was only the name and a brief summary on the piece of jade, and there was no other elaboration.

Su Yu's eyes shone. "What do you want?"

"If I win, I want only one thing from you: ten drops of your blood essence," the jade-clothed man said.

Su Yu frowned. To martial artists, apart from containing vigor and vitality, blood essence served many other subtle, marvelous purposes. It could be made into the Life Token, for determining one's status of life. It could also be used to refine certain treasures and talismans. One could even inflict harm upon the blood essence's owner from a long distance.

Mo Tianxuan narrowed her eyes and stared at Su Yu. "You have to consider this carefully. I know some creepy secret techniques that could control a person from hundreds of thousands of miles away with a single drop of blood essence." To simply hand over one's blood essence to outsiders was a great taboo of training

After being reminded of this by Mo Tianxuan, Su Yu pondered it for a moment, and then he nodded lightly. "Sure. How do we start the contest?"

The jade-clothed man laughed. "Haha, generous! The contest is simple, and results can be determined in just a short while." Two wooden tablets materialized on his palm, emanating the shocking scent of wood element. Su Yu had only ever encountered such a thick and concentrated scent in the Ancient Bronze Forest. The original forms of the wooden tablets were a kind of famous and precious wood, which contained a shocking vitality, only slightly weaker than the three drops of Fountain of Life that Su Yu had obtained.

Mo Tianxuan's pupils shone with a shrewd light. "Essence wood of All Creations Stage Seven." The so-called essence wood was, in fact, a material extracted from the very core of the Mu people's trunks, and it was where the Mu's essence lay. Usually, the essence could only be preserved if extracted while the Mu were alive, as the vigor would dissipate after their death.

The essence wood was among the hard-to-come-by things of Jiuzhou because the Mu of Jiuzhou were as rare as phoenix feathers. Furthermore, it was trained until the All Creations Stage Seven, which almost matched the mortal fairies. Apart from the Nine Great Prefecture's Kings, the person who would most likely own this item was the Severed Fairy Cliff Master. He even owned two.

The jade-clothed man explained, "Mu words are different from the human words, which are learned by humans from a young age, familiarized, and eventually mastered. Once the Mu people step into adulthood, their spiritual intelligence is triggered, and their memory inheritance will be activated automatically, allowing them to obtain all memories regarding Mu words! The essence wood contains memories of the Mu people. As long as one instills their own memory of Mu words into the essence wood, it will detect and react."

He continued, "The more one could superimpose the memory of the essence wood, the more they could resonate with the essence wood, resulting in annual rings. Using that, we could determine which one of us has a broader and more accurate memory of Mu words."

Su Yu stared at the essence wood. He could affirm the authenticity of the matter about Mu people's memory inheritance. In other words, the memory preserved in this tablet of essence wood encompassed all Mu words ever. Su Yu only needed to trade the Mu words that he had comprehended by instilling them into the wood, and it would detect them on its own. Annual rings would form on the essence wood based on the strength of the detection. The number of annual rings

would directly reflect the disparity between both parties. A shrewd light gleamed in the depths of Su Yu's pupils, and he nodded. "Let's begin."

The jade-clothed man stepped forward and pressed his palm onto the essence wood. Slowly closing his eyes, he silently recalled the Mu words in his memory. Before long, a slight tremor could be seen on the essence wood. An annual ring appeared in the center.

Su Yu walked forward with composure, and pressed his palm onto it as his opponent had done. He began recalling the Mu words in his memory. Soon, the essence wood began to tremble lightly once again, and an annual ring was formed. The competition between the two parties had begun. Both Deputy Region Master Xiao and Mo Tianxuan began paying full attention.

"Sister Wuxin, which one of them do you think is more capable?" Gongsun Wuxie pinned her eyes on Su Yu, half-smiling.

Bing Wuxin replied, "I can't tell for now, but Su Yuxian has a 90% chance of losing."

"Why are you so sure?" Gongsun Wuxie was nonchalant. In her heart, Su Yu was the ruthless demonic man who had shaken the entire continent. How would such an intrepid, powerful being be defeated so easily, even if the field of competition was language?

Bing Wuxin said, "It's simple! The opponent came prepared, they are daring enough to bet with a hundred million crystals, which means they have done absolute preparation! The fairest part of their competition is the essence wood. Yet, the most unfair part is also the two sets of essence wood."

Gongsun Wuxie was quick-witted, and she understood right away. Blinking her big eyes, she remarked, "Sister Wuxin is saying that Brother Yuxian's essence wood is problematic." The most unfair part of this competition was that the essence wood was prepared by the challengers' party. They were the only people who knew if the wood had problems.

Bing Wuxin nodded lightly and turned to Mo Tianxuan. "Yes, it depends on how our Palace Master Mo responds."

Both competitors were patiently instilling their memories. The intensity of the essence wood's reaction on both sides was more or less similar.

Right when they were about to enter a phase of stagnation, Mo Tianxuan spoke, "Exchange the essence wood, and carry on with the competition."

Her voice contained a certain kind of mighty power. The two of them who were striving to recall experienced an interruption to their thoughts at the same time.

Deputy Region Master Xiao frowned. "Palace Master Mo, that's not a good idea, is it?"

Mo Tianxuan replied detachedly. "It's fine. The essence wood was brought by you, and you know best whether the two sets of essence wood have problems. Before the competition just now, your expert didn't give my side the opportunity to select the essence wood. He began the competition right away after choosing one on his own. Of course, I have a reason to be suspicious that there's an incongruity between the two sets," she said. "Besides, throughout the competition, if any incongruity is found between the two essence wood tablets which could affect the outcome, the

challenge will be stopped immediately.” Mo Tianxuan announced this without leaving any room for argument.

Despite his reluctance, Deputy Region Master Xiao nodded. “Rest assured, the essence wood has no problem at all.”

Then, both parties exchanged their essence wood. The little episode was to ensure the fairness of the competition. The competition began again. The annual rings on the essence wood of both sides increased steadily.

Mo Tianxuan watched in silence. The benefits involved in this competition weren’t the topmost priority. Their reputation was the most important thing. A hundred million crystals and 500 shops were indisputably shocking, but reputation was of utmost importance. If they lost the battle, the Red Blood Palace would end up as a laughing stock. In the Blessed and Heavenly Lands where signs of chaos were growing rampant, any matters that could ruin the faction’s image must be taken seriously.

Worse still, Tianya City was situated at the border between both parties. It was a place which the military houses fought to conquer. They had gone to great lengths to eliminate them through the sacrifice offering. If they managed to reconquer a part, it would be extremely difficult to oust them again.

The speed at which the annual rings on both sides grew were almost the same.

Su Yu divided his focus. Catching a glimpse of his opponent’s annual rings, he was inwardly stunned. The faster the annual rings grew, the faster and the more accurate his memory was, indicating a larger number of words. Su Yu had already recalled more than half of his Mu vocabulary, yet his opponent still managed to keep pace with him.

Three-quarters of the time had passed, and the two parties had reached the last stage of their competition. Su Yu had finished recalling all the simple, easily memorized Mu words. The remaining ones were the ancient words. What astounded Su Yu was his opponent’s speed, which was not much different from his.

The main hall had fallen into silence. People could not take their eyes off the changes in the annual rings. Everyone was holding their breath. It was obvious to them that both parties were equally capable.

Deputy Region Master Xiao’s had a solemn expression. According to the jade-clothed man, there couldn’t possibly be a being on the Jiuzhou continent who had greater mastery of Mu words than him. However, Su Yu was not in a position of disadvantage at all. In fact, he was even leading slightly. Both sides had achieved 60 annual rings.

Finally, a short while had passed.

Su Yu had finished recalling all the Mu words in his memory, and 66 annual rings had appeared altogether. However, Su Yu’s face fell when he saw his opponent’s annual rings were still expanding continuously! It was illogical. Their speeds of recall were about the same. It was not likely that his opponent’s impetus wasn’t even dwindling after Su Yu had finished recalling.

People’s expressions were changing dramatically. Su Yuxian can’t beat his opponent! The thought occurred to many. Mo Tianxuan’s face darkened. If the opponent was cheating, she could announce

the invalidation of the competition. However, it seemed as if her own representative was incapable. All the elders of the inner sanctum looked gloomy and demoralized, as if the sky had fallen. There would be nothing left of their reputation once the influences of the Heavenly Knife Region re-entered Tianya City. It was like getting a slap on their own faces. They had plundered the shops of the Heavenly Knife Region via Mu words. Now, theirs were being deprived by the Heavenly Knife Region in the same way. Such deliberate humiliation made their faces fall.

“Palace Master, there’s a deception with the competition. All Mu words have been recalled, now he’s recalling other memories that could resonate with the essence wood, instead of authentic Mu words!” Su Yu said with cupped fists.

The spectators were all bewildered when they heard what he had to say. The essence wood wasn’t problematic. What was causing problems was the user himself. The jade-clothed man must have had more memories that could result in resonance with the essence wood, which he used to counterfeit Mu words. He probably had not expected that there would be someone who comprehended all Mu words. It had compelled him to jumble in other memories to increase the number of annual rings after he had finishing recalling all the words he knew.

Mo Tianxuan’s creased brows relaxed. She cast a cold stare at Deputy Region Master Xiao. “Do you want me to call a stop to it?” Her overtone was that this competition should be declared invalid due to the counterfeit.

Nonetheless, Deputy Region Master Xiao’s expression was calm and composed, as if he had come prepared. He smiled. Xiao said, “Palace Master Mo, we have come to terms about the competition rules. Whoever resonates more with the essence wood is proven to have a wider and more profound comprehension of Mu words! We never agreed that the resonance had to come from Mu words. That’s only a part of it,” Xiao said.

Upon hearing that, everyone was enraged.

“Don’t you feel ashamed as the prestigious Heavenly Knife Region, playing games of words?” Master Ghost chastised in a stern voice.

They thought they were competing about the mastery of Mu words, but in the end, the Heavenly Knife Region had secretly manipulated the concept to make the competition one of creating resonance with the essence wood. There was a whole world of difference between the two.

“What now? The prestigious Red Blood Palace can’t even take a defeat?” Deputy Region Master Xiao said. “First, we did not cheat. Second, we did not deceive! It was you who didn’t grasp the rules of the competition. Now you’re putting the blame on us? Aren’t you afraid of ending up as a laughing stock if this is made known to the public?”

The crowd was furious, infuriated by the unjust nature of the competition. Mo Tianxuan waved her hand, gesturing for them to quiet down. The look on her face was no calmer than the other elders’. Iciness was spitting from the depths of his pupils. If she reneged on her promise and announced the competition invalid, the Red Blood Palace would lose all of its prestige and reputation. If she kept her promise and admitted defeat, the Red Blood Palace would be utterly humiliated, losing all

respect. Whatever the outcome was, the Red Blood Palace would suffer severe consequences, losing both the competition and its people.

In terms of rationality, the latter would make more sense. Reputation could be regained, and the shops that were despoiled could be taken back again. But lost prestige would throw hurdles and obstacles in the Red Blood Palace's path, leading to a steep decline of their influence in the Blessed and Heavenly Lands. The adverse impact would be far worse than just losing 500 shops and some respect. Therefore, if there was no other option available, Mo Tianxuan would choose the latter, to admit defeat.

The elders' exasperation couldn't be appeased when they knew the Palace Master's decision. "Shameless!" The fire of fury from the elders was soaring, and they were sorrowful at the same time. Their accidental carelessness had led to such a hefty loss.

Deputy Region Master Xiao was smiling placidly like he always did. "Haha, calm down everybody. As the saying goes 'wisdom only comes with experience'. After this small disadvantage, you'll avoid big losses in the future. Isn't it delightful?" His gloating only intensified their fury. However, as they got more furious, the contemptuous and mocking look in Deputy Region Master Xiao's eyes intensified.

"Deputy Region Master Xiao, you're saying that as long as resonance with the essence wood is formed, any tactics are applicable, right?" Su Yu asked.

Xiao thought for a moment before answering cautiously. "Only limited to the use of your memory. Other tactics will be considered against the rules."

Su Yu nodded lightly. "Great, if that is the case, I'd like to continue. I hope you don't regret too badly afterward." Speaking of memories relevant to the Mu race, Su Yu had the memories of the Tree God during the Desolate Evil Jungle. His recent memories included the "Book of First Heavens", which had a primitive word of the Mu race, the origin of all Mu words. To the Mu race, both memories were extremely intense and significant. The extent of resonance that could be created was hard to predict.

Deputy Region Master Xiao's heart thumped a little. As he stared at Su Yu's placid face, an ominous feeling crept into his heart.

Su Yu placed both his hands on the essence wood once again, and said calmly, "Carry on."

All of a sudden, the gloom on the elders' faces changed drastically as the scene unfolded before their eyes.

Chapter 943: Bloodline Inheritance

The annual rings on Su Yu's essence wood multiplied in an explosive manner. The number of annual rings rose from 66 to 70, rapidly catching up with the jade-clothed man. They were drawing with one another once again. The difference between them now lay in the speed at which the number rose. The annual rings on Su Yu's essence wood increased a few times faster than the jade-clothed man's. It far exceeded his previous speed. Su Yu's essence wood seemed like it had received a great stimulus, causing it to create a strong resonance with the remnants of memories in the essence wood.

Deputy Region Master Xiao's face froze. Even his eyes looked stagnant and dumbfounded. He soon collected his thoughts and coldly exclaimed, "He's cheating!"

"Humph!" A cold snort sounded in Xiao's ears, causing his entire being to shudder. Blood spilled from the corners of his mouth, and he looked at Mo Tianxuan all of a sudden as if electrified. Mo Tianxuan sneered. "Although you have a mouth, it doesn't mean you can say whatever you feel like."

The Heavenly Knife Region was the one that cheated from the beginning. Now that things were not going the way they had anticipated, they were pointing the finger at Red Blood Palace, and accusing them of cheating. Mo Tianxuan had been withholding her rage and resentment since early on in the competition. How could she still be good-natured toward them now?

After taking a blow from Mo Tianxuan, Deputy Region Master Xiao stopped talking and refocused his attention on Su Yu and the jade-clothed man. The relaxed manner and ease on his face had disappeared, replaced with urgency and anxiety. He hadn't thought that such a sure bet would go wrong!

The jade-clothed man checked on Su Yu's progress and was shocked by what he saw. "Who on earth are you?" His opponent had mastered the entire set of Mu words, and could create resonance with the essence wood with other relevant memories. Only people who had close relations with the Mu race could do that. How did Su Yu manage it?

Su Yu did not reply. A moment later, the number of annual rings on Su Yu's essence wood had reached up to 90. On the other hand, the jade-clothed man only had 85. The speed at which the annual rings were formed on the essence wood on both sides gradually slowed down, showing a trend of stopping. The challenge was drawing to an end, and the difference between them would now be subjected to judgment.

"It's not over yet!" the jade-clothed man said coldly. All of a sudden, intense bright light erupted from the many jade pieces on the surface of his body. The formation of annual rings which was becoming stagnant abruptly increased by a large margin. In the blink of an eye, there were 98 annual rings in total on his essence wood, and the number kept rising. At the same time, Su Yu seemed to be exhausted. His annual rings were gradually coming to a stop.

The tense look on Deputy Region Master Xiao's face was relieved a great deal when he saw the scene. He heaved a sigh of relief. However, the faces of the people of the Red Blood Palace had darkened once again. "What happened? Why did the essence wood in his hand increase steeply all of a sudden?" The elders were in awe and confusion.

Palace Master Mo slowly narrowed her eyes. The situation seemed to be taking a turn for the worse. Deputy Region Master Xiao laughed softly. "You lot will never outdo him."

After pondering things for a moment, Mo Tianxuan gave out a light snort and lashed out a strong force from her sleeve. The jade clothing on the jade-clothed man's body was blown away soundlessly, and his true self was revealed. The elders turned to look at him, and they were all in utter stupefaction. "He's no human!" The individual before him had the form of a human, but his

facial features were dull and lacking the human touch, and his face was full of the patterns of wood. He wasn't a human, but a Mu! Also, judging from the scent of wood element that he gave off, he came from the same origin as the essence wood! The Mu before them most probably had countless and boundless connections with the essence wood, hence it was no wonder he had numerous mutual memories with the wood.

"Is the Heavenly Knife Region making a fool of us?" Mo Tianxuan's face was as dim and glum as dark water. Who were they kidding? Who else could create more resonance of mutual memories with the essence wood than a Mu whose origin was the same as the essence wood? From the very beginning, they had stood no chance of winning the competition. It was no wonder the man used the mysterious jade clothing to conceal himself. It was to hide his scent! Who wouldn't be angered once they understood what was going on?

Deputy Region Master Xiao's face changed. It froze a little, and then he regained his composure. "Palace Master Mo, before the competition began, we did not agree on prohibiting participants of the same race as the essence wood. The Heavenly Knife Region is not making a fool of you. We hope Palace Master Mo will stop your nonsense, which could blacken our image." He quoted Mo Tianxuan's words in his own speech, which sounded even more sarcastic.

Mo Tianxuan's eyes were filled with murderous intent, and she was straining to hold back her temper. Indeed, they had been careless to have never thought that the Heavenly Knife Region would find a Mu. The existence of Mu in Jiuzhou was limited to the Desolate Evil Jungle. However, the Mu of the Desolate Evil Jungle had never left it in hundreds of thousands of years, let alone got involved in the conflicts of humans. It was because of their carelessness that the Heavenly Knife Region had exploited the opportunity to get in touch with a mysterious Mu.

Mo Tianxuan looked at Su Yu, and gave out a silent sigh. Su Yu had done his very best, and had eventually used mysterious methods to boost the annual rings. That was how the identity of the jade-clothed man was exposed. Regardless of the outcome, they couldn't put the blame on him. The other elders also looked at Su Yu with understanding.

In the whole wide world, who could compete with a Mu in terms of Mu culture? Actually, to be precise, Su Yu's mastery of Mu words had even outclassed the Mu slightly. But then the opponent had played dirty, and changed the format of the competition. Despite his defeat, Su Yu wasn't ashamed. Still, it was a pity that the seemingly auspicious circumstances had worsened once again.

As Su Yu stared at the jade-clothed man's true form, he was full of questions. This individual wasn't an Ancient Bronze Tree Man. Could there be other species of Mu people in the Jiuzhou continent? Where had they come from? Right now, however, he didn't have time to contemplate it. A Mu was competing with Su Yu to create resonance with the essence wood of his own race. Even with his two great memories, he wouldn't be able to rival him.

I can only try the Book of First Heavens now. If I could comprehend it on a more profound level, and manage to condense that most primitive word, I might stand a chance of winning. Su Yu was determined to give it a try. Millions of Mu words were derived from that word. It created the Mu culture, and gave birth to the Mu civilization. Based on the unique feature of the Mu people, their inheritance was done through their bloodlines. There were no memories that could be compared to

the inherited memories. At most, the jade-clothed man's memories came from the interaction he had with the owner of the essence wood in its past life. Thus, his memories couldn't be compared to the inherited ones either. As long as he succeeded in comprehending, even just a tiny little bit, he would be able to trigger resonance with the inherited memories in the bloodline of the essence wood.

With a move of his heart, Su Yu calmed himself down, as he began recalling the "Book of First Heavens" which he had browsed through. Various profound meanings of the world, from life, death, aging, illnesses, to reincarnation and destinies flowed past Su Yu's mind like the flowing water. When the three profound meanings of time, space, and souls occurred, they formed some kind of affiliation with Su Yu, which made him feel congenial. It was as if there were faint traces of the three profound meanings existing inside Su Yu's body.

As time passed, Su Yu had a vision. He felt as though he was a part of the intangible Heavenly Law. The bond felt like the perfect blending of water and milk, as if when a child was born.

In the spectators' eyes, Su Yu had closed his eyes and immersed himself into meditation. In Su Yu's eyes, he had become one with the world.

"Eh." All of a sudden, Mo Tianxuan seemed to have sensed something as she stared at Su Yu. Judging from his outward appearance, there was nothing different about Su Yu. But intuition told her that Su Yu was experiencing an inexplicable metamorphosis from the inside out. It seemed like something had assimilated with Su Yu's body.

After a long while, Su Yu was still wandering amidst the Heavenly Law's Profound Meanings stated in the Book of First Heavens. Throughout this period of time, the Mu had created 130 annual rings of resonance with the essence wood. The gap between them had widened. To the spectators, it seemed that Su Yu stood no chance of catching up again.

"Palace Master Mo, you can announce the end of the competition," Deputy Region Master Xiao said with a smile, as he heaved a long sigh of relief. He couldn't believe his luck as he caught a glimpse of Su Yu's annual rings, which had stopped increasing. Initially, he had thought that Su Yu was just a human who was rather adept at Mu words. He hadn't expected him to have extra tactics of resonating with the essence wood. Luckily he had come prepared, otherwise, the Heavenly Knife Region would lose a hundred million and end up as a laughing stock.

Mo Tianxuan stared at Su Yu, and she shook her head lightly. "Not until both parties stop, Su Yuxian is still striving, so the competition isn't over yet."

Deputy Region Master Xiao looked at Su Yu, and shrugged nonchalantly. What's the purpose of continuing? So much time had passed. If Su Yu really did have a way, he would have resonated with the essence wood already.

Right at that moment, Su Yu opened his eyes suddenly. There were wave patterns hovering inside his clear bright eyes. Mo Tianxuan happened to meet his eyes. All of a sudden, Mo Tianxuan's body trembled vigorously. She felt like she had seen the universe and galaxies swirling in those eyes. Many mysterious profound meanings filled those eyes. Through those eyes, Mo Tianxuan came into a vague contact with a whole new world. However, the feeling vanished quickly as Su Yu's eyes returned to normal. Mo Tianxuan couldn't even recall the wonderful world that she had just felt a

moment ago, as if there was some kind of intangible power blocking her from the world. Such bewilderment filled Mo Tianxuan with fascination and confusion. As she stared at Su Yu, her eyes were full of the light of curiosity. But very quickly, her attention was diverted somewhere else.

Swish!

The essence wood before Su Yu which had stopped growing annual rings for a long time suddenly began trembling! Like a big fish that had been revived, it vibrated vigorously and leaped off the ground, as if coming to life. Such a peculiar scene did not only shock Mo Tianxuan, but the jade-clothed man who was a Mu was shocked as well. "What did you do?"

The essence wood wasn't just quivering vigorously. Drops of clear liquid even gushed out from the essence wood, which contained a thick scent of vigor. One felt fresh and revitalized by taking a breath of it. Even their lifespan experienced a slight increase.

Gongsun Wuxie's petite nose was sniffing, and then she exclaimed in awe, "It's the Fountain of Life!" It was a spiritual liquid that could only be created by the Mu Almighty. It was the life essence of the Mu people and could only be condensed by a Mu, willingly. Any external compulsion would be of no use.

The Mu man's pupils constricted. What happened? The essence wood even condensed the Fountain of Life by itself.

And then a scene which astonished the Mu man and the rest unfolded. The annual rings on the essence wood had begun expanding again. However, the annual rings did not increase one by one, but ten by ten. The number of them grew from 90 straight up to 100, rapidly catching up with the jade-clothed man's.

The jade-clothed man's face fell. He quickly placed his hand onto the essence wood, and began creating resonance again. There was an expression of shock and panic on his stiff, rigid face. Nonetheless, he had consumed the majority of his memories that could create resonance, so the growth of the annual rings was now extremely slow. Three breaths later, Su Yu overtook him with ease. Ten breaths later, when Su Yu had reached 150 annual rings, the Mu man only had 140, and his speed was close to stagnation. Another ten breaths later, Su Yu had reached 160 annual rings, while the Mu man had totally stagnated. The competition was over.

"What did you do?" The Mu man stared at Su Yu. He couldn't believe his eyes when he saw the essence wood on Su Yu's palm. It wasn't an essence wood anymore, but a foreign object that was entirely fluorescent and surging with the Fountain of Life. From the piece of essence wood, the Mu man even felt a bloodline scent that was implanted in his race. "Memories inherited through bloodline?" The Mu man's pupils shrank as he queried as he looked at the essence wood in shock.

Su Yu slowly opened his eyes, he did not stop immediately. When the annual rings on the essence wood could not increase any longer, only did he withdraw his palm.

Pow!

The essence wood fell soundlessly, and Su Yu caught hold of it. He extracted all of the Fountain of Life surging on it and placed it inside a jade vessel. In its past life, the essence wood had the Soul Energy of the Almighty level. Although the value of its Fountain of Life couldn't be compared to

Yinmu's, it was still a precious spiritual item. Each drop could extend one's life by dozens of years. There were at least 20 to 30 drops inside the jade vessel, and all of them had great values. Just one drop of it could be exchanged for millions of crystals.

Su Yu nodded quietly. His endeavor was all worth it now. After comprehending the Book of First Heavens, the ten thousand primitive words of the world began to take form gradually, in Su Yu's mind. The million Mu words that he had mastered had diminished to half a million. They were gradually receding to the most primitive form, trying to reform into that very first word, the source word. It was this reformation that had triggered the resonance with the memories of the essence wood inherited by bloodline, causing the Fountain of Life to leak out on its own.

"I'm asking you, what did you actually do?" The Mu man stared at Su Yu and asked harshly, his voice resonating with shock and doubt.

Su Yu cast an indifferent look at him. "Just because you asked, does it mean I have to answer?" Turning away, Su Yu said, "Palace Master Mo, now that the competition is over, please make your judgment as soon as possible."

His request jolted Palace Master Mo and the elders awake from their bafflement. Many of the elders still looked puzzled. Their minds couldn't even register the joy at first. At first, they thought that it would be just a simple contest, yet it had been a series of twists and turns. At last, Su Yu had put his mysterious secret weapon to good use, and thoroughly defeated the Mu man who seemed unassailable at first. They had the illusion of being in a dreamland.

A look of approval appeared on Palace Master Mo's grave face. "Su Yuxian, well done! You have earned a great reward for our palace!" She felt delighted and relieved. Su Yu even looked pleasing to her eye now.

"Deputy Region Master Xiao, hand over the crystals, and the cultivation techniques that you promised for my inspection. And then you are free to go. I'm not going to see you off."

Xiao's face was as gloomy as the dark clouds in the sky that were about to unleash a downpour. They had actually lost! And it was an unbelievable defeat! There was a human who was more capable of resonating with the essence wood than a Mu. He couldn't accept it, but the competition was conducted openly and was witnessed by everyone. Su Yu couldn't have possibly cheated. If they insisted that he had, they would appear even more suspicious.

Xiao felt extremely crestfallen. This would certainly evoke the wrath of the Region Master once they returned to the Heavenly Knife Region. Not only had they lost a hundred million crystals, but the influences of the Heavenly Knife Region were thoroughly obliterated. More importantly, they had no more prestige left. They had wanted to bring shame on their opponent, yet they were the ones shamed. Not only the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, but the rest of the regions of the Central Prefecture would mock and ridicule them as well.

Deputy Region Master Xiao quietly gritted his teeth, and retrieved a space ring. He took the piece of jade containing cultivation techniques from the Mu man as well, and handed them to Mo Tianxuan with an awful look on his face.

Mo Tianxuan glanced at it to ensure it contained the correct amount of crystals, and the authenticity of the cultivation techniques. Then, she nodded lightly, "Well, you may leave now. The Red Blood Palace will receive you politely if you wish to stay for a couple of days. If you wish to leave, we won't urge you to stay either."

Did Deputy Region Master Xiao have any desire to stay? He cupped his fists and said, "Goodbye!" Before leaving, he cast a deep stare at Su Yuxian, and rays of peculiar light flickered in the depths of his pupils.

Chapter 944: Tao Tie's Eye

After Deputy Region Master Xiao and the Wood Clan's member left, a look of relief appeared on the faces of the elders.

"Master Su, you have made a great contribution to the Red Blood Palace once again, and even I feel ashamed of my inferiority to you." Master Ghost strode forward, cupped his fists at him, and spoke. He was treating Su Yu like an equal, and didn't put on any airs in front of him.

The manner in which the other inner sanctum's elders looked at Su Yu had also changed, and it was obvious from their expressions that they couldn't treat him any longer as just a disciple with great talent. His contributions weren't any lower than those of any elders present here.

"Master Ghost, you are flattering me. I was just lucky, and I'm not on par with one of the sanctum's backbones like you," Su Yu replied modestly.

Upon hearing him, Master Ghost just chuckled while shaking his head.

Mo Tianxuan played with the piece of jade in her palm for a while, before she threw it at Su Yu. "You gave a pretty good performance. I'm hoping that you can continue performing well." She waved her hand at everyone in dismissal, and the meeting broke up. She strode forward, tore the space apart, and left.

Su Yu didn't know whether it was just a misconception or not, but he clearly felt Mo Tianxuan had intentionally taken several more glances at him. That made him feel wary.

"Ah! Brother Yuxian, you are too amazing!" Gongsun Wuxie ran over with her eyes filled with little stars. Among all people present here, she had been the least worried because she knew Su Yu's true identity. Such a great man would surely not lose in such a little contest.

Bing Wuxin walked over while wearing a pensive look. She said, "It seems like you touched the great gate of a different realm for a moment. I have only felt such a feeling from my mother's body."

"I don't understand why you are talking about." Su Yu pretended that he didn't know anything but, while he was surprised inwardly. Even Bing Wuxin's mother had such an aura? Who was she?

Gongsun Wuxie said, “Brother Yuxian. Today, you took all the limelight once again, and even the inner sanctum’s talented youths are all overshadowed by you.”

Su Yu smiled, looked at Gongsun Wuxie, and thought for a moment. He took a jade bottle, and drew out a drop of the spring of life from it. “Why don’t you try it to see whether it’s effective to you?”

In the past, Gongsun Wuxie and Fairy Ling had entered the Desolate Evil Jungle just to look for the spring of life, and use it to wash away the medical power in Gongsun Wuxie’s body left by a Fairy Herb she had consumed by mistake. Gongsun Wuxie’s eyes lit up. She received the drop from him, and gave a bright and excited smile. She seemed like a little child who had just tasted honey. “I won’t be reserved then.” Gongsun Wuxie smiled faintly, chuckled and consumed it straight away.

After a long while, a powerful life force emanated from Gongsun Wuxie’s body, coming out through her body’s pores. However, even after a long while had passed, Gongsun Wuxie’s body didn’t experience any changes. Her expression became gloomy. “The medical power has already spread to my four limbs and several hundred of my bones. It’s useless, but it’s still comfortable, and it’s like my whole body was washed by it.”

Su Yu furrowed his brows. Since even the spring of life of an All Creation Realm Wood Clan’s members couldn’t cleanse her body, then even the spring of life of Mortal Fairy Realm Wood Clan’s members wouldn’t manage to achieve it. After all, the difference between those two was just in their life force’s intensity, and they had the same cleansing effect. Could it be that it was only the Tree Goddess’s spring of life which would be effective?

“I will give you five more drops, and you should slowly consume them. Their accumulation may probably have a positive effect.” Su Yu mulled this matter over before he calmly gifted her five more drops.

Upon witnessing this, Bing Wuxin’s pretty eyes flickered. She said, “It seems like you are quite wealthy. You are clearly aware of how precious is the spring of life.”

Su Yu said with a smile, “Even if an object is precious, it will still be provided for people’s consumption.”

Upon hearing this, Gongsun Wuxie was overjoyed, and giggled unceasingly.

“Moreover...” Bing Wuxin looked at Gongsun Wuxie, and said, “You had given her drops of the spring of life. So, why didn’t you give it to me, too? I’m your fiancée.”

Su Yu was taken aback by this, and he said, “Do you need it?”

Bing Wuxin glared at him. “It isn’t a question of whether I need it or not.”

For some unknown reason, Su Yu was treating Gongsun Wuxie well, while just dealing with Bing Wuxin casually. Even someone as cold as Bing Wuxin felt uncomfortable upon witnessing this, and hatred welled up in her heart.

Su Yu thought about this for a moment, before he spoke while wearing a stern look, “Senior Sister Wuxin, if you have free time tonight, I want to have a private discussion with you. I need to talk over something with you.”

“Fine.” Bing Wuxin raised her snowy-white chin, and nodded without giving this matter a single thought.

After they had returned to the Demon Mountain, everyone went back to their houses. Su Yu immediately looked for the cultivation technique which he had just gotten, the Meteor Light Stream Formation. When he stuck the piece of jade against his forehead, a complete cultivation technique appeared in his mind. This technique should have already been inspected by Mo Tianxuan personally, and that Wood Clan’s member shouldn’t have fiddled with it.

It would better to call this cultivation technique a formation rather than a technique. One wouldn’t need to waste any effort to learn it, and as long as he had enough magical treasures, he would only need to follow the instructions, and set up the Meteor Light Stream Formation.

Su Yu thought for a moment, before he took the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation’s orbs. In the past, the blue formation orb had been fused by Su Yu with the Underworld Pearl. That had given the orbs their current appearance. Su Yu hadn’t used the other four orbs for a long time because their grade was too low. They were just semi-finished spiritual artifacts, and couldn’t even be considered spiritual artifacts. Their might was also too limited. “I can use them reluctantly,” Su Yu said. If he had time, he would look for orb-shaped magical treasures of a higher grade, but now, he would just make use of these.

Su Yu got rid of all distracting thoughts, and started setting the underworld pearl, as well as the other four orbs, into a formation according to the instructions in the manual. Just after that, he activated the formation according to the manual’s instructions. The five orbs started floating at the same time, and they were all revolving quickly around Su Yu. At first, they would always leave behind an afterimage, but they gradually disappeared completely. However, they still appeared once again, and it seemed like they were floating on the same place, while in fact, they were revolving around at an extremely high speed, hence why it would seem to the naked eye that they weren’t moving at all.

The five orbs’ quick revolutions formed a vortex in their center, and everything in the surrounding area was pulled toward it. Once one was pulled into the center of the formation, he would be prevented from moving even an inch by the suction force transmitting from all directions. Su Yu felt as if he had fallen into moving sand. Taking a single step was extremely difficult, and he could only move his fingers slowly. He believed that even the movement of a middle-stage Divine Master, or a Level Six Divine Master, would become slow once he was dragged into the formation.

The five orbs’ speed started reducing, and their revolution scope was also lowered. The objects dragged into the center of the formation started suffering the five orbs’ consecutive and quick attacks. When the five orbs reached Su Yu’s head, everything inside the formation was suffering destructive attacks by then. If it was just the five formation orbs alone, it wouldn’t matter, but if one’s body just came in slight contact with the Underworld Pearl, it would crumble, let alone if it suffered consecutive strikes.

If Su Yu could trap an All Creation Old Monster inside the formation, he could depend on it to turn him into dregs. However, it was a pity that this formation couldn’t confine an All Creation Old Monster. They could easily tear space apart and would be able to break free of the formation’s confinement.

However, Su Yu was still satisfied with it. Now, even if he ran into an apex middle-stage Divine Master like the Shao Family's Master, he could still manage to easily deal with him. Su Yu collected the five orbs. He was quite satisfied with this cultivation technique.

"Master." After hesitating for a long while, Su Yu called Yun Yazi.

Yun Yazi's Soul Body appeared here, and he stared at Su Yu for a while, before he let out a long sigh. "The new is constantly replacing the old, and talented people will appear in every generation. I made a mistake by not handing over the Primordial Heavenly Book to you earlier."

If Yun Yazi wanted to know what was happening in the outside world, he could easily achieve it, and Su Yu's bodily changes couldn't escape his eyes.

Su Yu said sheepishly, "Master, If I didn't know ten thousand clans' languages, I wouldn't have managed to understand any parts of the Primordial Heavenly Book."

"Hehe, do I still need your comfort? If I'm incompetent so be it." Yun Yazi glared at Su Yu.

What a master would be most delighted and saddened by would be the same matter, and it was having his disciple surpass him.

Su Yu chuckled. Then, his expression became solemn. "Master, may I ask you something? Is the Heart Oath Ancient Scroll effective against All Creation Experts?"

Yun Yazi replied without giving this matter a single thought. "It's obviously the case. Even Mortal Fairies can't break free of its binding power, let alone All Creation Experts."

Is it the case? Confusion appeared in Su Yu's eyes, and he informed Yun Yazi of his experience with Mo Tianxuan.

Upon hearing this, Yun Yazi spoke while stroking his beard, "If what you felt is correct, it isn't that she can break free of the Heart Oath Ancient Scroll, it's just that she didn't fear its backlash."

"Once a Heart Oath Ancient Scroll was destroyed, it will turn into a heart demon that will gnaw at the cultivator's mind. One can't notice anything usually, but once one was about to make a breakthrough, or comprehend something important, it will disturb him, and won't let him continue on smoothly. However, if Palace Mistress Mo had already given up on making any more progress in her cultivation, tearing up the Heart Oath Ancient Scroll won't affect her at all."

Su Yu furrowed his brows because he felt quite restless. "Master, is there a way to guard against her?" Su Yu's intuition was telling him that Mo Tianxuan surely belonged to such a category of people. She hadn't managed to achieve a breakthrough for countless years, and had already given up on trying to make any more progress. She could obviously tear up the Heart Oath Ancient Scroll, and use the Soul Searching Technique against Su Yu.

Yun Yazi chuckled, and revealed a faint smile. "The Soul Searching Technique is just one of the soul techniques, and blocking it is quite easy. I can set up a seal around your soul, which will prevent her from searching it. That seal has also another function, and you can use it to hide a part of your memory in it. She will end up searching a soul with ordinary memory.

Upon hearing the first part, Su Yu furrowed his brows. If Mo Tianxuan couldn't search his soul, she would only become more suspicious, but the other solution would surely make her give up temporarily.

After a short while had passed, Yun Yazi took a speck of light the size of a grain of rice out of his forehead, and placed it against Su Yu's forehead. When it came in contact with Su Yu's forehead, Yun Yazi couldn't help but furrow his brows, while Su Yu quickly felt like his soul just wore a thick and robust armor.

"If she captures you, and tries to search your soul, don't resist. Just let her do it," Yun Yazi said.

Su Yu nodded. "Okay, I understand what I should do."

Yun Yazi said, "I will retreat for now because I can feel a spatial fluctuation appearing here. Palace Mistress Mo will come here."

Before Yun Yazi left, he stopped for a moment, and stared at the region between Su Yu's brows. He said. "The next time I come out, I will deal with the Tao Tie's Eye between your brows." When Yun Yazi mentioned the Tao Tie's Eye, his tone became graver.

"Master, does this eye have any issues? Did I make a mistake?" Su Yu couldn't help but ask. He hadn't informed Yun Yazi how the eye was formed, yet Yun Yazi had still mentioned it on his own accord. This made Su Yu feel slightly restless.

Yun Yazi started at the region between Su Yu's brows, and it seemed like he could see through it. He sighed and said, "I don't blame you, and it's me who didn't stop you in time."

Su Yu's heart thumped. Could it be that the eye had a serious issue? Now that he thought about it, that eye could be used by the Demon Clan, and wasn't suitable for humans. Did the issue lie there?

However, Yun Yazi didn't wait for Su Yu to inquire more about it. He returned to the jade box.

Chapter 945: Using a Trick to Overcome a Crisis

As Su Yu rubbed the region between his brows, his heart couldn't help but become heavy. He was forced to refine Tao Tie's eye, and it really had an issue as he had expected. However, there wasn't time for him to mull this over. Su Yu sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and pretended that he was cultivating. After a short while, a faint spatial fluctuation quietly swept the room. Su Yu didn't need to open his eyes because he could clearly feel that a person had entered the room.

"He's in a meditative state? It's better then." A woman clad in black clothes floated in Su Yu's room, and looked calmly at him. Su Yu's performance had made Mo Tianxuan more and more interested in him, especially after the event that had occurred in the main palace. What kind of person could stimulate essence wood's bloodline inherited memory? And what kind of person had a faint trace of worldly conception flickering in his eyes for a moment? He also had spatial magical abilities, a divine decree, and a soul innate talent. Mo Tianxuan's mind had always brooded over Su Yu's true identity, and it would be difficult for her to dispel her doubts if she didn't search Su Yu's soul.

Upon seeing that Su Yu had already entered a meditative state, demonic energy surged out of Mo Tianxuan's palm, and quietly engulfed Su Yu's body. It didn't seem like Su Yu had detected it. He was still in a meditative state.

"You can avert suffering any pain like this, and it can also prevent you from detecting the soul searching." Mo Tianxuan didn't suspect that Su Yu wasn't in a meditative state because she would never have imagined that Su Yu was capable of predicting her arrival in advance.

Mo Tianxuan extended her finger, and tapped the region between Su Yu's brows. Su Yu felt like an ice-cold object was touching him, and it seemed like a tentacle. It ventured into Su Yu's soul, and started exploring his memory. After five minutes had passed, Mo Tianxuan furrowed her brows slightly. After ten minutes had passed, her face became filled with doubts. After another five minutes had passed, Mo Tianxuan retracted her finger, and looked at Su Yu with her flickering gaze. "What is going on? I can't find any relevant piece of memory." It seemed as though any memory related to Su Yu's spatial magical ability, divine decree, soul innate talent, as well as how he managed to achieve a resonance with the essence wood, was erased by someone, and she couldn't find anything about them at all.

Moreover, she also discovered that Su Yu had lost a large part of his memory. Everything that had occurred more than a year ago was just blank space, and it was like it had never occurred. She mulled this over for a moment, before she collected her demonic energy, and imbued a pure and vigorous force into Su Yu's mind.

Su Yu opened his eyes, as if he was just woken from his 'meditative state'. When Su Yu raised his head, shock appeared on his face. "It's you! When did you come to my room, and what have you done to me?"

Mo Tianxuan wore an ice-cold expression, and snorted. She said, "Shut up! I want to ask you why your memory of what happened more than a year ago is empty, and why I can't find any relevant pieces of memory. I can't even find a trace of our past meeting in your memory! Did you use any spells on your memory?"

Upon facing her questions, Su Yu was both shocked and angered, "You have searched my soul while I was in meditation? Don't you fear the Heart Oath Ancient Scroll?"

Su Yu's reaction seemed quite reasonable, and it didn't seem at all like he was just putting an act. Mo Tianxuan didn't notice anything odd about his response. She remained cold. "It's me who is asking questions now. Reply!."

Su Yu's expressions changed several times, before he just swallowed his anger, and decided to bear it. He said, "A solemn palace mistress went back on her word. Since you want to know, I will inform you. I lost most of my lifespan because of an issue in my cultivation, and ended up with my current old man-like appearance. As a matter of fact, even my soul power was damaged, and it isn't just the old pieces of my memory that have disappeared. Even recent pieces of my memory will usually become vague. Since you can't find what you want in my memory, I can only apologize to you." Su Yu wore an ice-cold expression, and snorted while speaking.

Mo Tianxuan was surprised by this, and she examined Su Yu's aged body once again. She slightly believed what Su Yu had just said. Dangerous cultivation like Su Yu had experienced exhausted his

lifespan and was really capable of harming one's soul. What Su Yu had stated seemed slightly believable.

"You aren't deceiving me, are you?" Mo Tianxuan wasn't willing to accept this. She assumed that she would find many interesting matters in his memory, yet she was just disappointed. Moreover, she still didn't find anything concerning what she was the most concerned about, which was whether he was that demonic path's expert who had healed her injuries.

"Humph? Didn't you already search my soul? Why are you still asking me this?" Su Yu was infuriated.

Mo Tianxuan thought for a moment and chose to give up. It was probably because she was the one in the wrong. However, she still stared at Su Yu for a while. "I don't know why I always feel like you are hiding something. You better behave well, and not let me get wind of anything." She tore the space with her hand, made a rift in it, and left.

Su Yu's expression was unsightly, and he couldn't get over his anger. It was difficult for him to cultivate peacefully for most of the night.

In the main palace, a mirror appeared in front of Mo Tianxuan, and what was in it was Su Yu's current state. After she observed him for a long while, Mo Tianxuan said doubtfully, "He is really not pretending?" She continued to observe him for a while, and verified that Su Yu was really angry. She closed the mirror in disappointment.

Su Yu wasn't aware that Mo Tianxuan was observing him in secret, but he had still pretended that he was angry as a precaution, and to guard against the unexpected. It was only in the next day's morning that Su Yu's anger disappeared.

"I should have deceived her for now, but I have no way of knowing when Mo Tianxuan will try to search my soul again. I should still make preparations for it in advance." Su Yu was quite nervous. He had put the seal on all the pieces of his memory which were related to matters before his arrival in Jiuzhou Continent, and had hidden the important parts of his memory. It was only like this that he managed to trick her.

At the same time, in a mysterious place outside the Red Blood Palace. Deputy Region Master Xiao and the Wood Clan's member were standing atop a boulder. Deputy Region Master Xiao's expression was unsightly. "Hateful! We failed in the end because of that lad."

The Wood Clan's member crossed his arms, and it seemed like he was pondering something. "Jinmu, how should we explain this matter to the Region Master? It was a great plan, yet it ended up like this. The Region Master's scheme will be delayed once again, and if we just go back like this, we won't have a good end," Deputy Region Master Xiao said, staring at Jinmu.

Jinmu had a mysterious origin, and even the Heavenly Knife Region's Master treated him with respect. If Jinmu was willing to take responsibility for this affair, he would receive a lighter punishment. "Since such a great mistake occurred in this affair, even I will be punished by my

master, let alone you.” Jinmu wore a pensive look while he spoke. “We can’t avoid punishment, but we still have a chance to atone for our mistakes with a great contribution.”

Deputy Region Master Xiao’s eyes lit up. “Tell me!”

A human-like ice-cold look appeared in Jinmu’s dull eyes. “Do you still need me to inform you? It’s obviously disposing of Su Yuxian, and getting rid of one of the Heavenly Knife Region’s Master greatest troubles.”

Deputy Region Master Xiao rubbed his hands together, and after he hesitated for a moment, said, “Are you referring to Su Yuxian’s expertise in the Wood Clan’s language?”

Jinmu nodded, before he shook his head. “It isn’t limited to just this. He had spatial magical abilities, a divine decree, and soul innate talent. He has many gifts and he’s on a par with the Purple Cloud Palace’s Ancient Spirit Body, Gu Taixu. If he manages to grow up properly, he will surely become one of the Heavenly Knife Region’s powerful enemies. We should kill him as soon as possible, and the Heavenly Knife Region’s Master will surely understand our actions’ aims.

Jinmu was also thinking of something else which he didn’t state. Su Yu wasn’t just proficient in the Wood Clan’s language, he was a mysterious person who could achieve a resonance even with the Wood Clan’s inherited bloodline memory. Jinmu was also a Wood Clan’s member, and he was curious about Su Yu’s secret.

“I approve of this, but Su Yuxian is now in the depths of the palace, and if we take a single step into the Red Blood Palace, we will be discovered by Mo Tianxuan.” Deputy Region Master Xiao shared his misgivings.

Jinmu just sneered coldly. “We won’t need to take such trouble. I have already made preparations for this. Did he really assume that it’s easy to snatch my high-grade legendary technique?”

Chapter 946: Wooden Soul Mystical Sunflower

Su Yu rested for a moment before he looked at the bright sun outside. Only a few people were walking around. Su Yu stood up, and went toward Bing Wuxin’s residence. It would be better to solve some misunderstandings as early as possible. When he reached the residence, its door opened quietly. Bing Wuxin was sitting there calmly. “Come in,” she said. It seemed as though she had been waiting for Su Yu.”What do you want to talk to me about in private?” Bing Wuxin asked.

Su Yu thought for a moment, before he looked at her and said, “I want to talk about our affair.”

An odd look appeared on Bing Wuxin’s face for a moment, but she still remained calm. “Is it about our engagement? If it’s the case, we don’t need to discuss anything. I always honor my words, and I won’t go back on it.” In her eyes, Su Yu was pursuing her stubbornly, and since she had a pretty good impression of him, she didn’t mind accepting him.

Su Yu wore a stern look, and said, “Senior sister Wuxin, I came here precisely to talk about this matter, so I hope that you are prepared for what I will say.”

Bing Wuxin’s heart thumped, and she looked warily at Su Yu. “What do you want to do?” She was assuming that Su Yu would make some inappropriate requests.

Su Yu took a breath, and was about to state the whole story. However, the jade piece in his pocket suddenly became scalding.

Hiss! Su Yu was hurt by it, and he quickly held his pocket. It was the jade piece recording the Meteor Light Stream Formation. The jade piece melted before Su Yu could get it. It turned into countless drops of jade-like spiritual liquid, which penetrated Su Yu's body through his pores. Once the spiritual liquid penetrated his body, it quickly moved like a living organism, and entered his internal energy channel and bones.

Surprise appeared on Su Yu's face. Such an incident had occurred suddenly and quickly. He activated his Soul Eyes, and looked at the transformation of the jade-like spiritual liquid in his body, while he grumbled inwardly. Su Yu started revolving his Vital Energy, and tried forcing the Spiritual liquid out of his body, but it seemed that the liquid detected it, and it condensed together, clogging up his internal energy channel, and preventing his Vital Energy from flowing through his body.

Moreover, just after that, a strange scene appeared. The spiritual liquid stuck to his bones started forcefully moving them. Su Yu used his whole body power to resist it, but strangely enough, the spiritual liquid contained extremely powerful energy, and it would be impossible for Su Yu to resist it by just depending upon his fleshly body's power alone. It was as though the spiritual liquid possessed Su Yu's body, and controlled him.

"It's that Wood Clan's member!" Su Yu's expression became grave. He could feel the intense wood element's aura emanating from the jade-like spiritual liquid.

Bing Wuxin walked over to him while wearing an odd look. She said, "Is anything wrong with your body?" What had occurred a moment ago was momentary and hidden, and Bing Wuxin wasn't aware of anything.

Su Yu quickly waved his hands at her, and indicated her to not approach him. At this moment, Su Yu had discovered that he couldn't speak. The spiritual liquid already spread to his whole body, and was about to control him completely.

Bing Wuxin didn't understand what Su Yu meant, and walked over. She raised her brows, and berated him, "What are you playing at?" It was at this moment that something that Bing Wuxin never would have imagined occurred. Su Yu's suddenly stretched out his hand toward Bing Wuxin, and grabbed her chest. Bing Wuxin was taken aback by this, and she felt like she had been struck by a bolt of lightning. She just stood there blankly. Then, the pain in her breast brought her back to her senses.

Bing Wuxin's ice-cold face started becoming flushed, and turned wholly reddish. It seemed like a tomato. Her lovely body shivered, while she clenched her silver teeth tightly, and a friction sound echoed from them. Her beautiful face was flushed, while her eyes were wide open, and a shocking baleful aura emanated from her body. The whole Demon Mountain, and even the surrounding region, was engulfed by the aura.

Gongsun Wuxie opened her sleepy eyes. She was still in her nightclothes. She muttered, "Sister Wuxin, what happened..." As Gongsun Wuxie spoke, she suddenly caught a glimpse of Su Yu and Bing Wuxin, who were standing there looking at each other. Moreover, Gongsun Wuxie could see Su Yu's hand movements, and she immediately understood what was happening. She came round and her eyes widened. "Brother Yuxian is molesting sister Wuxin?" Gongsun Wuxie rubbed her eyes, and she found herself incapable of believing this. After she verified it several times, she was so surprised that she couldn't close her mouth.

“Is this what you want to talk to me about in private?” Bing Wuxin’s face was flushed, and blood rushed to it. She was staring at Su Yu, while speaking coldly.

What was happening? The spiritual liquid felt a threat from Bing Wuxin when she approached him, which why it controlled Su Yu’s hand, tried to obstruct Bing Wuxin, and ended up grabbing such region. However, Su Yu was still incapable of speaking and explaining this. Moreover, even if he was capable of speaking, it wouldn’t matter what he said at this moment.

The fact that Su Yu just stood there silently and continued holding her sensitive region tightly put Bing Wuxin into a rage. “You, you are just a lecher!” She had waited patiently for a whole night, yet was greeted by Su Yu’s indecent assault. Even though she was ready for Su Yu to make some inappropriate requests, she hadn’t expected that he was this horny, and that he would molest her in public. Bing Wuxin’s repressed killing intent fully erupted.

“Die! Heartless Sword Scar!” Bing Wuxin flew into a rage, and slapped away Su Yu’s palm, before she pulled out her sword, condensed a vigorous sword spirit, and attacked Su Yu.

Su Yu hated that piece of jade bitterly, while he was also annoyed by Bing Wuxin’s actions. Which man would want a woman such as Bing Wuxin, who would try to kill people at any moment? The Heartless Sword Scar’s technique possessed boundless might, and wasn’t at the level of a Fairy. Su Yu could feel that the Level Nine Fairy Realm’s aura emanating from Bing Wuxin’s stomach was becoming more intense, and it was like she was about to break through some sort of restriction, and fully erupt.

Su Yu grumbled inwardly. His body was now controlled, and he couldn’t dodge Bing Wuxin’s attack. However, it was fortunate that the spiritual liquid was quite intelligent, and after it detected such a danger, it controlled Su Yu’s body, and soared up to the sky. It crossed several hundred miles in just a single step, and fled far away.

Bing Wuxin’s gaze was ice-cold, and her flushed face was filled with both shame and anger. She said, “Lecher, I won’t rest until I exterminate both your body and soul.” All her previous feelings for Su Yu, whom she had agreed to marry because he had gifted her several million merit points, disappeared completely due to the anger she now felt. Bing Wuxin stepped on the air, and chased after Su Yu relentlessly, while a shocking murderous aura emanated from her. All disciples and elders in the way didn’t dare to obstruct her, and they all looked at each other in dismay while observing the two people flying past them.

Gongsun Wuxie smiled while she observed them flying away. She stretched out lazily. “Even though lovers’ quarrels are soon mended, I should still follow them, and have a look at it because it seems quite interesting.”

On a giant boulder in the depths of the Fairy Confining Forest, Jinmu was weaving mysterious hand signs. All of a sudden, Jinmu opened his eyes, and revealed a grim smile. “He came over! That jade piece had a seal refined by me, the Wooden Soul Mystical Sunflower. Once it gets into one’s body, even an All Creation Old Monster will end up controlled by it. Deputy Region Master Xiao, you should get ready, and kill him while I’m still controlling him,” Jinmu said. Jinmu was a Level Six Divine Master, but he was now controlling the seal, and couldn’t do anything else. Deputy Region Master Xiao was a solemn Level Nine Divine Master, and it would be easy for him to kill Su Yu.

Deputy Region Master Xiao curled the corners of his mouth, revealed a sneer, and looked at the Red Blood Palace's direction. "Since I can personally kill such a genius, I won't end up making such a trip in vain." However, Deputy Region Master Xiao's body stiffened. Su Yu was really flying toward them, but a boundless aura was chasing behind him relentlessly. That aura possessed a power which made his heart palpitate in fear.

Chapter 947: Evil Ghost Grass's Juice

Rumble!

Several rifts suddenly appeared in the sky. Sword light filled the whole sky, and covered everything in a hundred-mile-radius around Su Yu. All myriad objects in the light's way would be cut apart, and all the clouds were extinguished and turned into mist. Even the air itself was damaged, and several pitch-black spatial rifts appeared. The sword energy's power reached the pinnacle, and it was capable of exterminating everything.

Even Deputy Region Master Xiao and Jinmu were engulfed by the sword light, and they both felt like they were in a vortex formed by sword energy. It seemed as though it had the power to tear them to shreds. Deputy Region Master Xiao narrowed his eyes. "What a brilliant sword spirit! It must have already reached the second layer of the Sword Dao Traceless Sword Heart Realm. She's so young, yet she has such a profound sword spirit. It's really extraordinary. She's quite similar to Jian Wusheng." His gaze was filled with killing intent. The Red Blood Palace's outer sanctum really had too many talented youths. The sword energy engulfing them could penetrate everything, and Deputy Region Master Xiao didn't dare to be careless. He condensed an armor with his Vital Energy, and protected his body with it.

Jinmu, he furrowed his brows, and found himself forced to stop weaving hand signs. A green light surged from his body, and an overflowing life force emanated from him. When the sword light reached them, more than half of Deputy Region Master Xiao's Vital Energy Armor was torn apart, and the sword energy only needed to proceed forward just a few more inches to reach his bones.

The gentle green light on Jinmu's body fluctuated, and he managed to deflect back the powerful sword energy.

Su Yu managed to take back control of his body as Jinmu was forced to stop controlling him. The Milky Way Star Sand appeared in his right arm, and he stuck it against his belly. In only two or three seconds, it managed to absorb all of the jade-like spiritual liquid in his body.

Jinmu was just about to continue weaving hand signs when he came to a stop. He looked at Su Yu in surprise, his gaze flickering. It seemed like he was quite astounded.

As a matter of fact, it was difficult for any poisonous substance to harm Su Yu's body. It was only because he had been careless and hadn't used the Milky Way Star Sand straight away that he had ended up controlled by it.

After Su Yu had freed himself, he immediately activated the Five Pulses Dominant Wave, and a multi-colored membrane covered his body, blocking the sword light which attacked him. However, it only managed to block it for a moment before it was penetrated by the sword energy. Su Yu was still able to take advantage of the weakening of the sword energy to retreat. He shouted loudly.

"Won't you stop yet? I was being controlled by people."

Su Yu looked at Jinmu and Deputy Region Master Xiao out of the corner of his eye. When his gaze fell on Jinmu, he couldn't help but narrow his eyes. Su Yu had already felt that this person was quite strange because when he looked at him with his Soul Eyes, he didn't see a true body, just an empty void. This person was still proficient in a strange control technique. If Bing Wuxin hadn't intervened by accident, and so implicated this guy, Su Yu would have been in trouble. A wisp of killing intent flickered in Su Yu's eyes.

Even though Bing Wuxin was angry with Su Yu, she couldn't overlook Deputy Region Master Xiao and Jinmu. "Didn't you already leave? What are you doing here? Why are you being so sneaky?" Bing Wuxin spoke aggressively, while looking at them coldly.

Bing Wuxin slightly believed Su Yu, and managed to calm down. Su Yu had really seemed quite odd before he had molested her, and as she thought about how he had run here, it seemed likely that his body was being controlled by someone who had brought him here. As she thought about this, Bing Wuxin glared at Su Yu ferociously. A numb feeling was still transmitting from her chest, and her face was also still flushed. She still resented him!

As matters had already reached such a juncture, Deputy Region Master Xiao no longer tried to conceal anything. He sneered coldly, and said, "It's nothing. We just want to have a chat with Master Su. So, Miss Bing, you can go back."

"Humph! How daring!" Bing Wuxin realized she was correct, and her eyes shone with an ice-cold glint. She directed her previous anger to them. "You take defeat with bad grace, and want to kill him? What if I don't want to leave?"

Jinmu crossed his arms before his chest, and coldly said, "Why are you wasting your breath with her? We will just have to leave them both here. You take care of Bing Wuxin, while I deal with that lad."

Deputy Region Master Xiao nodded. "Fine, I will test this lassie's skill and power." He turned into a sharp arrow, which shot toward Bing Wuxin.

"It's good that you come at me by yourself!" Bing Wuxin was so infuriated that she laughed, and she waved her sword. "Traceless Heart Sword!"

Since Deputy Region Master Xiao could become one of the Heavenly Knife Region 's ten deputy masters, he was anything but average. He clasped his thumb and middle finger together, and a ripple emanated from them. It seemed similar to a sword light. "Primordial Return Sword Ripple!"

Sizzle!

When the two sword energies collided in the air, they both extinguished each other.

Su Yu, who was observing their fight, looked at Jinmu, tapped the air with the tip of his foot, and flew farther away.

Jinmu looked at Bing Wuxin, and said, "I will leave her to you." He stared at Su Yu, and chased after him quickly.

Su Yu had drawn away Jinmu so that Bing Wuxin wouldn't end up suffering a joint attack from them. It also allowed him to evade some people's gazes, so that he could freely use all his techniques.

They both flew to a deeper region of the Fairy Confining Forest. Su Yu started gradually lowering his speed, before he stopped atop a lush region of the forest. He turned around, and looked coldly at Jinmu who was closing in on him.

Jinmu was floating among the clouds, while staring at Su Yu. He raised his brows, and said, "You are waiting for me?" It was obvious that Su Yu wasn't planning on escaping, and was waiting for him here. Jinmu couldn't help but survey the surroundings warily. He found this all quite suspicious!

"I really want to know what you are." Su Yu looked at Jinmu, and said, "You seem like a Wood Clan's member, yet you don't have a soul, and you seem like a puppet, only many times more intelligent."

Jinmu's pupils contracted as if his secret had just been discovered. He spoke in a deep voice. "What else do you know?"

"I will have to question you about the rest," Su Yu said.

Jinmu's expression became gloomy. "I really made the right decision when I decided to kill you. It's only when you're dead that I will be able to put my mind at rest." Regardless of whether it was the fact that Su Yu had achieved resonance with essence wood's inherited bloodline, or had seen through his body's secret, he had enough reasons to kill Su Yu.

"You will need enough skill and power to achieve it." Su Yu squinted his eyes.

"My skill isn't limited to just mere expertise in the Wood Clan's language," Jinmu said mockingly. He started weaving hand signs with both hands.

Rustle!

All of a sudden, two powerful branches stretched out of the giant tree beneath Su Yu, and they intertwined around his feet. The branches were similar to the Desolate Evil Jungle's branches. However, Su Yu was obviously standing on an ordinary tree, which didn't possess any spiritual wisdom. So, how could it become a high-grade Evil Tree?

When he observed it carefully, Su Yu discovered that the branches didn't belong to the tree, and they just passed through it, and penetrated this tree trunk which was in their way. It seemed like those branches came from the depths of the ground. In fact, they were actually Jinmu's two legs.

A green liquid was dripping from Jinmu's feet, and each drop would quickly grow into a long root in the ground. The roots were all extremely firm, and after they intertwined around Su Yu's feet, he found himself incapable of breaking free from them even though he possessed physical power rivaling a Divine Master.

"Humph! Humph! Don't waste your energy. Those are all formed by my clan's Evil Ghost Grass's juice, and are firmer than high-grade spiritual artifacts," Jinmu said coldly, while he strode forward with his eyes filled with raging killing intent.

"Regardless of how you managed to achieve a resonance with my clan's inherited memory, or how you managed to see the truth of my body, everything will come to an end now."

Swoosh!

Jinmu raised his hand, and it started to become longer and narrower. It turned into an extremely sharp thorn. He thrust it toward Su Yu's chest, planning to kill him with a single attack.

Chapter 948: Becoming Your Girlfriend

It was at this moment that Su Yu's sleeves fluttered, and a formless thread streaked across his foot. The extremely firm branches were easily cut into two pieces by it. Su Yu moved his shoulder out of the way, and barely managed to dodge the sharp thorn attacking him. He moved his thumb and index finger several times, and cut apart the thorn.

When Jinmu's arm was cut apart, a large amount of greenish-blue liquid splattered out of it. However, Jinmu still wore the same calm expression as before, and pain didn't even appear on his face. He looked in surprise at Su Yu, wondering how Su Yu had managed it. His hand, which had turned into a sharp thorn, was vastly firmer and harder than the branches, yet it was still mysteriously cut apart. A hazy green light appeared on his hand, and it quickly recovered to its former state. Jinmu didn't suffer any pain throughout the whole process.

"I have underestimated you, and it seems like I won't manage to deal with you if I don't reveal some of my techniques," Jinmu said coldly, while a green bud sprouted out of his chest. It fluttered with the winds and seemed quite fresh and tender. A green fog was being fermented inside the bud, and it quickly emanated from it and spread into the air before disappearing. The fog seemed ordinary and unremarkable.

However, an instant later, the bud started growing quickly, and was soon as tall as a person. The plant broke free of Jinmu's chest and floated in the air. It emitted a beautiful radiance. Its shape started to change gradually as it glowed, and it took a humanoid form. As a fresh breeze blew at the figure, the tall sapling's current appearance was revealed. It was a pretty woman clad in green clothes.

Su Yu was surprised when he saw the woman. "Lu Chuyi!" he exclaimed. He really hadn't expected the sapling to take such an appearance, and Su Yu couldn't help but wonder whether he was hallucinating for a moment.

"Ah, it turns out that you know her. This is all pretty good. This is a seed which I just nurtured with her blood essence. Is fighting prowess is two-thirds the strength of that of the blood's owner," Jinmu said.

Su Yu's eyes flickered. He still remembered that when Jinmu had challenged him, he had asked him to put ten drops of his blood essence as a stake. Jinmu possessed a strange magical ability, and was able to use just a single drop of blood essence to make a copy of a person which possessed two-thirds of the target's fighting prowess.

"Charge at him!" Jinmu shouted, while he ran towards Su Yu. Lu Chuyi was holding a wooden sword, and her face was expressionless. Her gaze was lifeless as she swiftly attacked Su Yu. Lu Chuyi's movement speed was no slower than that of a Level Six Divine Master, and the aura emanating from her was also on a par with a Level Six Divine Master. She really possessed two-thirds of the true Lu Chuyi's power.

Su Yu hesitated for a moment while facing Lu Chuyi, but his gaze still quickly turned ice-cold. He activated the Fire Essence Jade, unfolded his wings, and quickly moved to his left. However, he had just dodged the attack when a powerful wind appeared quietly behind his back. It went after his heart.

Su Yu snorted coldly, and, unconcerned, took out a thread of silk. He cut the object attacking him in two. At the same time, Su Yu's right eye shone with a red light. "Spatial Teleportation!" he cried.

Lu Chuyi had just brushed past Su Yu and was now teleported into the space next to Su Yu's right arm. He immediately used the wisp of silk to slash at her waist, cutting her to pieces. However, Lu Chuyi was surprising still safe and sound. In an instant, her body parts had fused together once again.

Su Yu furrowed his brows, and swiftly used his silk to cut her apart once again. This time, Lu Chuyi's was cut into two pieces vertically. She still didn't die. All her wounds were quickly closed up, and she recovered in the twinkling of an eye.

Managing to react, Lu Chuyi waved her sword at Su Yu, forcing him to withdraw. His expression became grave. He was in a really tricky situation, and if he didn't have a special technique suitable for dealing with her, it would be almost impossible to kill Lu Chuyi, let alone Jinmu. The Wood Clan's members rebirth ability, as well as recovery power, was quite difficult to deal with.

"A spatial magical ability? Good, pretty good! They already stated that you have an Ancient Spatial Spirit Body. I will gladly tell you that the main reason why I came to the Red Blood Palace wasn't to complete the assignment of the Heavenly Knife Region's Master, but just to take your blood essence according to my master's instructions," Jinmu said coldly.

His master? Who is Jinmu's master? Isn't he the Heavenly Knife Region's Master?

As Su Yu considered the matter. If the Heavenly Knife Region's Master possessed a true Wood Clan's member like Jinmu, they wouldn't have suffered a crushing defeat in the Desolate Evil Jungle's sacrificial ritual.

"It's really coincidental. I'm also quite interested in you," Su Yu said coldly.

Jinmu mocked him, "You overestimate your capabilities. Vice City Master Xiao should have already dealt with that side's affair, and I will also put an end to this."

After Jinmu spoke, another bud sprouted out of his chest. This time, it wasn't just one, but ten buds. The ten buds all left his body, floated in the air, and turned into people. Ten waves of terrifying aura emanated from them. The people were all outstanding youths, but Su Yu didn't know any of them. However, he could tell that the aura of the weakest one was still at the Level Seven Divine Master Realm. One of them also had a powerful aura on a par with a Level Nine Divine Master. Since two-thirds of this person's power was at such a level, then even if that person's cultivation didn't reach the All Creation Realm, it should still reach the peak of the Level Nine Divine Master Realm.

Su Yu couldn't help but look at the youth. He was wearing a golden mask, and just a pair of shining green eyes was revealed. They resembled the eyes of a serpent, and they had strange pupils. Normal human's pupils were circular, while this guy's pupils seemed like a blooming flower. They were

beautiful and had a strange devilish charm which would mesmerize people. Su Yu had never seen such peculiar eyes before.

While facing the clones of many talented youths, Su Yu flapped the wings on his back, and immediately escaped. Just dealing with the undead Lu Chuyi was difficult enough, let alone facing another ten. Moreover, one of them was a strange golden-masked person with flower-like pupils.

Jinmu sneered coldly, and said, "You want to escape?" He ordered the eleven clones, and they all immediately started chasing after Su Yu. With their strong power, they managed to encircle Su Yu in the blink of an eye. They had all attacked at the same time, and countless attacks of varied radiance engulfed the region where Su Yu was. There was no chance for him to escape. When the radiance disappeared, that place was left empty completely.

Jinmu was taken aback by this, "Did he die that easily?" Jinmu went over to the place where Su Yu had disappeared from. He raised his brows, and said, "Even if his body was torn apart and crushed, a bloody scent should have still been left here. Did he manage to run away?" He wasn't willing to accept this, and he ordered the eleven clones to search the area. However, they didn't manage to find anything.

"Damn! He has really escaped. How did he manage it?" Jinmu was furious. Even the clones made by the blood essence of the Heavenly Knife Region's ten greatest young experts couldn't deal with him.

Jinmu was just about to continue looking for Su Yu when the jade ornament on his waist suddenly shone. When he raised it, and crushed it, an anxious cry for help transmitted from it.

"He's really just trash, and couldn't deal with even a woman," Jinmu said coldly. He hesitated for a while, before he clenched his teeth, and just gave up. "All of you, follow me!"

Jinmu brought the eleven clones with him and quickly rushed away. A short while after they had left, spatial fluctuations appeared in an empty place near a great tree in the forest. It seemed like something was just lifted, and Su Yu's body was revealed there. Gongsun Wuxie was also near him.

"Hehe, brother Yuxian, isn't my spiritual cloak amazing?" Gongsun Wuxie said as she chuckled. She had been following him all along, using this special cloak to conceal her body. At such a precarious moment, she had protected Su Yu, before hiding them both away. The cloak was quite mystical, and it didn't just hide one's body and aura. It could also hide their life force's aura. It would be almost impossible for someone in the outside world to see what was beneath the cloak. The cloak possessed a special power, which was extremely similar to the Mortal Fairy Realm's power of the Central Prefecture's King.

"It's amazing, but you don't need to stick to me this closely." Su Yu lowered his head, and looked at her. Her arms were holding Su Yu's arm tightly, and half of her body was leaning against him. This cloak was quite spacious, and it would be easy for it to accommodate another person.

“It will be safer like this. What if the clones ended up discovering us?” Gongsun Wuxie said while rolling her eyes.

Su Yu stood up, and looked in the direction where Jinmu had gone. He spoke in a deep voice. “Bing Wuxin ran into trouble, and we must quickly go back to save her.”

“Can you defeat this many clones? They are all-powerful.” Gongsun Wuxie still held into Su Yu’s arm, and smiled as she spoke.

Su Yu hesitated for a moment, before he said, “It isn’t difficult to deal with Jinmu, and as long as I get a suitable opportunity, I’m confident about killing him. The sole issue is those clones. From what I noticed while exchanging blows with them, it seems like they have a powerful regeneration power, and unless I can find a suitable way of dealing with them, it will be difficult to kill them.” Su Yu furrowed his brows.

As a matter of fact, he had already found a way to thoroughly destroying those clones. It was fire. Flames were born among wood, and they were also the nemesis of wood. If he could summon powerful flames, he would manage to kill those clones, but the flames must be powerful enough, or else the clones would easily manage to recover once again.

The little Kylin’s flames were extremely powerful, but it had reached a crucial juncture in crafting the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Swords, and it would be difficult to borrow his flames. However, if Su Yu didn’t have another solution, he could just delay the crafting of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Sword, and use the little Kylin’s flames to kill his enemies.

“Brother Yuxian, I have a way to deal with the clones,” Gongsun Wuxie said with a smile. She was smiling like a sly fox.

Su Yu said, “Well? What it is?”

Swoosh!

Gongsun Wuxie took a halberd-shaped weapon. There was a trigger on its shaft, while an opening was at the halberd’s tip. It was eleven-feet-long, and was two times higher than Gongsun Wuxie.

At first glance, it seemed like a firearm from the modern era, but it was different because this strange weapon wasn’t loaded with bullets, but with talismans.

“After I ran into danger last time, father sent it to me to protect myself with it. I can put it to good use now,” Gongsun Wuxie said, “You shouldn’t look down on it, as it’s a semi-completed fairy artifact, and is filled with talismans. They are all top-grade talismans, and as long as I shoot them into someone, even a Level Nine Divine Master will be torn to shreds by them.”

Su Yu could feel that the talismans inside it were filled with a powerful fire element’s aura, and were only slightly inferior to the little Kylin’s purple flames.

“After I short while, I will attack them from a long-range, and I should be able to kill them all,” Gongsun Wuxie said.

Su Yu said, "What are you still waiting for? Let's head over there. If we can kill the clones, dealing with Jinmu will be much easier."

Gongsun Wuxie was still unmoved, and just looked at Su Yu with a smile.

Su Yu's eyes flickered, and he said, "What do you want?" This little demoness wouldn't forget to try and rip him off even at such a moment, would she?

"Hehe. Brother Yuxian, I don't want anything, and I just want you to promise me something," Gongsun Wuxie said.

Su Yu furrowed his brows. "It's too vague, what kind of promise?"

"I want to become your girlfriend," Gongsun Wuxie said boldly.

Chapter 949: Preposterous Arguments

Girlfriend? Su Yu was so startled for a moment that he could not immediately make sure that he had heard Gongsun Wuxie correctly. His mind was soon shrouded in confusion and panic. Putting aside the fact that he had married Qin Xian-Er, he was now also Bing Wuxin's fiancée by law. Was it actually a righteous act to steal your best friend's man?

"What's so strange about it? It's true that Su Yuxian is Sister Wuxin's fiancée, but does it contradict with making Su Yu my boyfriend?" Gongsun Wuxie's eyes shone with the sharp light of slyness.

Su Yu was speechless. He couldn't find the words to dispute her preposterous arguments. "Ehem, now is not the time to talk about this. We have to act fast and provide aid for Bing Wuxin." Su Yu tried to distract her.

But Gongsun Wuxie flashed a smile. "Why should I lend my own semi-manufactured fairy artifact to an outsider? Unless you promise me, I won't let Su Yuxian go and save his fiancée. If he loses his gorgeous wife, Brother Yuxian will be very sad."

Su Yu was once again speechless. But due to the urgency of the situation, he had little choice.

"Well, I promise, but afterward I have something to discuss with you and Bing Wuxin." Now that things had turned out like this, he could only be honest with both of them.

"Oh." Gongsun Wuxie waved her fists, signifying her victory. She carried the pike on her back and said, "Let's go quickly and save your fiancée."

At the giant rock, Deputy Region Master was haggard and exhausted. Numerous hideous scars had cracked open, and his entire right arm had been severed from his shoulder. Most severely, a bloody hole the size of an egg had formed on his abdomen. His fetal crystal was affected, and his Vital Energy was gushing out.

Fetal crystals were the crystallized products of the Vital Energies of Almighty Divine Masters, and they were the sources of Vital Energy supply for the Almighty strong men. Once damage was inflicted upon them, at the very least it might cause harm to take root. In severe cases, one's cultivation might be relinquished.

“Who on earth are you?” Deputy Region Master Xiao gazed at the woman before him, as if he had met his greatest enemy, and he would never be as relaxed as he was before.

In front of him was a woman with nine virtual sword shadows flickering on her back. Her entire being was radiating intense sword energy, and her chest was faintly gleaming with a sword-shaped mark. Through her clothing, it was vaguely visible. The sword-shaped mark contained a mighty, imposing sword ambiance. She seemed like the Paramount Saint of Sword, looking down at the worldly creatures. The sword ambiance she emitted far exceeded his understanding. It was way beyond the level of Traceless Heart Sword.

On the entire continent, there were no more than ten individuals of the Upper Tier of the Path of Swords who had succeeded in practicing the sword ambiance to such a level of utmost perfection. This woman seemed rather young, yet she had acquired such a terrifying sword ambiance! Once her cultivation caught up, could any of her peers actually rival her? Who else could the woman before him be, if she wasn't Bing Wuxin? Her temperament had undergone a great transformation. She had the touch of a cold beauty by nature, and now she was surrounded by dense, fierce sword energy, which made her look like a female sword saint of the era.

The nine blades of virtual sword shadows behind her had diverse patterns and looked very antique. Each of them emanated the scent of bygone, faraway times. One of the blades was tinged with some blood. It was that sword which had severed Deputy Region Master Xiao's arm.

Bing Wuxin seemed cold and callous. “You don't need to know! Pride of the Heavens Sword Formula!” she bellowed. All of a sudden, the second blade of virtual shadow on her back let out a bright, loud screech, and flew out from behind her like a divine dragon with an immense air of arrogance. It transformed into a broken beam of light and slashed across Xiao's body.

The sword had reached its greatest possible speed, and the air was sliced into numerous faint, broken black lines as it moved through it.

Xiao only managed to bellow in time. He pinched his thumb and middle finger together, and performed a Returning Principal Sword Wave. The fierce sword wave collided with the broken light ray in the air, but it was soundlessly pulverized. The sword wave rolled backward, and along with the broken light ray, it penetrated Xiao's body.

Bang!

With a dull thud, countless closely packed bloody marks were formed all over Xiao's body, as if he had been cut and sliced hundreds and thousands of times. Those marks were as vivid as a fishing net. His body then began disintegrating along the lines of blood, turning into pieces of flesh of various sizes.

Deputy Region Master Xiao, a ninth-grade Almighty, was killed by two of Bing Wuxin's blades. No, to be precise, just his body had perished. A mass of bleak, empty soul had escaped from his body, full of panic and terror as it ran frantically toward the skyline.

Bing Wuxin's lips twitched into a cold smile. She pointed a finger in the distance, and a broken ray of light dashed forward. It had the momentum of a lightning bolt, and very soon, it was on the verge of making Xiao's soul vanish into nothingness.

Just as the broken light ray was about to perish, a dull thud sounded.

A figure entirely clad in emerald green stood in front of Xiao, and dodged the fatal strike. Xiao took the opportunity to retreat madly with dread, until he reached the skyline where he found safety amidst a large crowd of human figures.

Bing Wuxin's eyes turned cold. She glanced at the many emerald green figures, and finally fixed her gaze on one with a golden mask.

She was rather stunned. "Ten genius experts of the Heavenly Knife Region? And you, Bi Lingtian!"

The man with the golden mask was named Bi Lingtian. He was the rare prodigy of the Heavenly Knife Region and had been crowned with the title "First Expert of the Era".

The rest of the new arrivals were all outstanding too. They were famous experts of the Heavenly Knife Region. Each of them was an entity capable of fighting the heroes. Place them anywhere in Jiuzhou, and they could stand on their own two feet and conquer that part of the world.

As she glanced sideways, her gaze fell onto Jinmu. Bing Wuxin's eyes were full of ferocity as she asked him, "Where is Su Yuxian?" She had a sense of foreboding. "Has Su Yuxian died at your hands?" Bing Wuxin couldn't help but worry as she looked at the 11 genius experts before her.

"Worry about yourself first!" Deputy Region Master Xiao shot a resentful stare at her. His body had been destroyed and he had only a soul left. What use was that? After he went back to the Heavenly Knife Region, even if he managed to find a body to possess, he would never achieve the All Creations level due to the aftermath of possession. It could be said that his martial path in this lifetime had come to an end.

Jinmu looked at Bing Wuxin from afar, his stare fixed on the nine blades of virtual shadows on her back. Excitement and surprise bloomed in his eyes. "Ancient Spiritual Body? And even the legendary bloodline of the Heavenly Sword race!" Bing Wuxin turned out to be an Ancient Spiritual Body. "Rumor has it that individuals of the bloodline of the Heavenly Sword race possess an intrinsic mastery of sword ambiance," he said. "Once they achieve great heights on the Path of Swords, and one of the nine blades of sword shadows on their backs is activated, it means that they have attained a certain level of talent. In the future, it will decide their prospects on the Path of Swords. Have you activated three blades?!"

Jinmu's excitement kept growing. "Although that Space Spiritual Body brat has run away, if we could return with the essence blood of the Heavenly Sword Spiritual Body, we could compensate for our mistakes!"

Bing Wuxin's creased brows gradually loosened. It seemed that Su Yuxian had escaped. "If you want my essence blood, you'll have to wait until your next life!" Bing Wuxin's eyes were filled with a cold gleam. The broken ray of light pierced through the sky again, and slashed toward them.

Jinmu was calm and composed. He laughed. "Despite the fortitude of the Heavenly Sword race, they have their disadvantages as well. During the early stages of their training, their cultivations will be suppressed by the sword ambiance of the nine blades of virtual sword shadows. Hence, their cultivations aren't strong enough. Once their swords miss the targets, their enemies will find gaps to attack through," he explained.

Once he had finished talking, the ten remaining figures took flight simultaneously and attacked the broken ray of light at the same time.

Praa!

However, the blade was extremely ferocious and unassailable. The ten replicas weren't capable of holding off the strike. They were penetrated by the broken light ray one by one, and sliced into countless jagged pieces.

Bing Wuxin's cold eyes glimmered. "It's over now!" The broken light ray experienced a burst of speed as it headed straight for Jinmu. Nonetheless, right at that moment, a scene that Bing Wuxin hadn't expected unfolded before her very eyes. The replicas that had been chopped into fragments by the sword energy formed brand new bodies again!

Two of them had flown close to her, and before the broken light ray could return, they invaded the space a hundred feet from Bing Wuxin. Her face fell and she let out a soft startled cry. "Song of the White Frost Sword!"

The first virtual shadow of long sword on her back turned into a white silhouette and swept out suddenly. All of a sudden, hazy white snow flurries filled the entire sky. The chills were shocking, and they almost froze the heavens and the earth.

The pieces of snowflakes radiated astonishing sword energy. When they landed on the body surfaces of living creatures, the sword energy contained in them instantly severed their vigors from the inside out. All of the replicas suffered the same tragic fate. As their vigors were destroyed, their entire beings turned into ice sculptures.

At first glance, they seemed to have been frozen to death. In reality, they were actually obliterated by sword ambiance. But, it was far from over yet.

The replicas came one after another and joined in the siege. "Go to hell!" Bing Wuxin bellowed coldly. She lifted her hand and the broken light ray gave up hunting down Jinmu, and rushed back to provide aid.

Snap!

In an instant, many of her opponents were sliced into jagged pieces. In the meantime, cold frost kept fluttering in the air, turning humans into ice sculptures. In the blink of an eye, nine replicas were destroyed. Before Bing Wuxin could give a sigh of relief, a premonition of danger intruded her heart.

She lifted her gaze, and was met with Bi Lingtian, who was striding toward her with his hands behind his back, his pair of flowery, emerald green eyes wide open. He looked calm and composed, and there was an air of supremacy and strength about him.

Bing Wuxin's eyes turned grave and stern. She gritted her teeth, and pulled out both swords.

"Song of the White Frost Sword!"

"Pride of the Heavens Sword Formula!"

Two virtual shadows of long swords pierced through the heavens and headed straight for Bi Lingtian, as if they were chasing after the clouds and the moon.

Bi Lingtian still had his hands behind his back and seemed totally fearless. In his emerald green eyes, the flower petals were blossoming soundlessly, making his flowery eyes look eerier and devilishly bewitching.

A creepy scene unfolded. Nine virtual shadows of long swords appeared on Bi Lingtian's back as well. They were very similar to the virtual shadows on Bing Wuxin's back.

In the meantime, the first and the second sword shadows flew out simultaneously, turning into white frost and broken light rays that filled the whole sky, and dueling with the two oncoming sword shadows.

It was the same sword ambiance, but Bi Lingtian's cultivation was way higher than hers. Both of Bing Wuxin's sword shadows were blown back, crashing into her as they recoiled. Her face fell, and she hurriedly withdrew both of the sword shadows. She attacked with the sword formulas continuously, and quickly pulled back, but it did not hinder Bi Lingtian's sword ambiance.

Pow!

Bing Wuxin opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood mist, her eyes grave and somber. "Emerald Eyes, Flowery Pupils!!"

Bi Lingtian was also an Ancient Spiritual Body. He had a pair of mysterious eyes, which could replicate the enemy's techniques and perform them in a short period of time. Combined with his oppressive cultivation, he could often display powers that were far stronger than his own. He had never once lost throughout the years. No one could decipher the Emerald Eyes, Flowery Pupils. It was considered an unassailable power of the eyes.

Like a bolt from the blue, a strong gust of wind blew. It was actually Bi Lingtian, who walked like he was strolling in a park as he approached Bing Wuxin, and slammed his palm on her cranial vault.

Bing Wuxin's face kept changing, but she didn't even hesitate before launching a strike with her palm. However, there was a huge disparity between their cultivations and her palm just couldn't fend off the head-on attack. With a cracking sound, Bing Wuxin's arm bone was fractured.

Just as her cranial vault was about to be smashed into pieces, all of a sudden a gust of flames that seemed like streams of light shot forth from somewhere in the Void.

Bi Lingtian only managed to turn his head to look before he was struck by a speed that could rival teleportation.

Boom!

Gigantic, astounding flames erupted like a volcano, and shrouded a corner of the sky, devouring Bi Lingtian.

Bing Wuxin immediately performed the Song of the White Frost Sword and transformed into chills that filled the sky, holding off the terrifying flames.

When the flames dissipated, there was only a mass of dull, emerald green liquid left in the region where Bi Lingtian had been. It was mingled with a drop of dark black blood, all of its vitality lost.

Chapter 950: Eerie Stone Slab

Jinmu and Deputy Region Master Xiao were paying close attention to the scene, and their faces fell at the same time. Jinmu's face was dark and gloomy. The replicas could easily recover from normal

injuries, which made them almost equivalent to immortals. But they had a serious weakness. They could be easily restrained—and the way to restrain them was by with flames!

The explosive power of the flames just now had not only destroyed their bodies, but their essence blood as well. The strongest replica had been finished off within seconds. Jinmu turned his cold eyes, and his gaze shot toward the sky in the distance, where two people were riding forth on clouds. One of them was sprawled on the clouds, with a strange-looking weapon in hand. The weapon was incubating another surge of terrifying flame energy. Standing beside her was none other than Su Yuxian, who had escaped the siege!

“How dare you come back!” Jinmu’s face was glum, but his fearful stare was fixed on the strange-looking weapon. “A counterfeit of the Heavens Made Divine Crossbow. What an impressive source!” The weapon in Gongsun Wuxie’s hand was actually named the Heavens Made Divine Crossbow.

“Humph, how dare you hurt Brother Yuxian’s fiancée! I’ll burn all of you alive.” Gongsun Wuxie snorted, and pulled the trigger continuously.

Jinmu’s face fell. “All step back!” The replicas received the order and stepped back. However, before they could retreat and avoid the attack, Bing Wuxin’s eyes shimmered with a fierce cold gleam. “Song of the White Frost Sword!” In an instant, all the replicas turned into ice sculptures and were rendered motionless. This act wouldn’t kill them, but it could get them killed!

Boom!

Several enormous explosions turned into intense, powerful flames, which engulfed all of the replicas in one shot. Amidst the dreadful flames, the replicas could be faintly seen struggling, but they were unable to escape. They were being burnt and melted, dissolving into nothingness. Finally, there was only a ground full of spiritual liquid and ten drops of remnant blood left. “Oh yeah! They’re all gone!” Gongsun Wuxie staggered onto her feet and giggled.

Deputy Region Master Xiao’s face fell dramatically, and his panic and terror rose again. Without the replicas, how could he contend with Bing Wuxin? And now there was even an immensely powerful Heavens Made Divine Crossbow to face as well!

Jinmu’s face was dark and gloomy, his eyes flickering with his murderous intention. The words he spat out were cold and harsh as well. “You have destroyed the replicas that I went to great lengths to collect! How do you plan to compensate me?”

“If you’re dead, we wouldn’t have to compensate you, will we?” Bing Wuxin asked coldly, the swords howling behind her. The first blade of sword flew out, transforming into ice and snow that filled the sky and covered Jinmu. His body quickly turned into an ice sculpture. But Bing Wuxin wasn’t at ease. She stared at the ice sculpture, and her face gradually turned solemn.

“Petty tricks!” Despite having transformed into an ice sculpture, Jinmu could still speak. With a shudder of his body, all of the ice on him was blown off, revealing an unscathed Jinmu.

“Beware! Something’s not right with him! Pride of the Heavens Sword Formula!” Bing Wuxin bellowed. The second blade of sword turned into a broken ray of light and headed rapidly toward Jinmu.

Jinmu did not try to dodge it, but slowly closed his eyes. When he opened them again, there was a murderous vibe surrounding him, and his entire temperament had changed. It had become more profound, more stern and fierce, and more spine-chilling.

“A bunch of petty insects, you have forced my original form to strike!” Jinmu’s eyes began to gleam with a light shade of greenish-blue, and a terrifying air was erupting from the inside out.

Su Yu’s heart raced. He examined with his Soul Eye, and his face fell. “Be careful! Some mechanism inside him is being activated!” Su Yu hadn’t noticed this before when he looked through his body. Now he could clearly see that there was a subtle, slim hidden space inside his body. The space had always been confined, hence even the Transparent Eye had failed to notice it. It only showed itself now that it was being activated.

A green stone slab slowly materialized. Two pieces of crystals were embedded in the center of the stone slab. When he fixed his gaze on it, Su Yu could not help but be astounded. “Top-grade crystals!” Both of the crystals were extremely rare top-grade crystals. Even the Red Blood Palace only had three of them in their possession.

One of the crystals appeared dull and lusterless. More than half the pure essence energy in it had been consumed. Another one was still in a state of dormancy and had never been used before. Right now, that dull crystal was consumed at an even faster pace, frenziedly instilling very pure energy into the green stone slab. Jinmu’s energy grew denser and thicker.

Right at that moment, Bing Wuxin’s broken light ray struck forth.

Clang!

When the sword that could slice even a ninth-grade Almighty into pieces came into contact with Jinmu’s body surface, it seemed to have struck on an All Creations Old Monster. Not only did it fail to cut open his body surface, but the broken light ray ricocheted backward and transformed into a sword shadow again. It returned to Bing Wuxin’s back with a howl.

Bing Wuxin’s bright eyes grew solemn. “His body has hardened! No, his body has been strengthened. Now, it’s no different from the Almighty peak.” Her intuition told her that the opponent’s body had been tremendously strengthened.

Gongsun Wuxie snorted. “I’ve got this!” She raised the Heavens Made Divine Crossbow, and unleashed a shot in his direction. In the blink of an eye, an entirely golden splendor flew toward Jinmu like a stream of light, and exploded with a loud boom. Hot scorching flames set a corner of the space on fire. Even the Void shuddered because of it. Nonetheless, amidst the vast fire, a figure stood unmoving on his spot, totally unharmed.

“Ha, two Ancient Spiritual Bodies, and a counterfeit of the Heavens Made Divine Crossbow.” Jinmu’s voice sounded like a demon’s from the flames. It was extremely evil. “Today, all of you, don’t even think of escaping!”

Swish!

All of a sudden, the remnant shadow in the flames disappeared.

Bing Wuxin bellowed, "Oh no, everybody, be careful!" Just as she spoke, a black remnant shadow materialized behind Bing Wuxin's back, like an apparition. When Bing Wuxin noticed, it was too late. A pitch-black fist pummeled toward the back of her head with a horrifying force. The force was enough to smash Bing Wuxin's skull into smithereens.

Bing Wuxin's guard was up. The two sword shadows on her back began vibrating ceaselessly. They were unsheathed at the moment the fist struck forth, shielding Bing Wuxin's skull.

Clank!

The two sword shadows recoiled forcefully, and a large portion of the force of the punch was unloaded. Bing Wuxin reacted in time. She leaned forward and prevented her vital spot from the blow, and the punch instead landing on her back.

Ahh!

Even so, Bing Wuxin was still severely injured by the punch. With her mouth full of blood, she rolled forward several times.

Su Yu's face grew stern. "Wuxie, you hold the fort!" He turned into a gust of wind and flew forth, catching Bing Wuxin who was badly injured and plummeting from the sky in his arms, to prevent her from falling to the ground and sustaining further injuries.

"Leave me alone, quickly leave with Wuxie and return to aid the faction," Bing Wuxin said as she struggled to leave Su Yu's arms.

Su Yu did not reply, his eyes fixed on Jinmu all the while. He was instilling Vital Energy into Bing Wuxin with one hand to unclog her damaged meridians. He said, "You've been injured, just leave the rest to me. You go and stay with Wuxie." He hauled her up and gently pushed her backward, his gaze still fixed on Jinmu.

Jinmu stopped and sneered at him. "Even heroes have a weakness for the charms of a beauty. You could have run away, yet you chose to return and meet your death. That's extremely foolish!"

Su Yu was calm and composed. He said, "If I were you, I wouldn't be making insulting remarks. I'd be considering whether I could leave this place alive!" Streaks of cold light flickered in the depths of his eyes.

"Haha, how dare you speak so shamelessly? Not unless Mo Tianxuan arrives in person! Fine, I'll take your essence blood first!" Jinmu said.

Swish!

Jinmu's speed was so fast it seemed to have surpassed the Almighty, and was comparable to the teleportation of All Creations Old Monsters.

Su Yu couldn't even track Jinmu's figure with the naked eye. He teleported behind Su Yu, and struck the back of his skull in the same way as he had attacked Bing Wuxin. It was a fatal strike. It was true that his naked eyes couldn't keep pace, but Su Yu's Soul Eye was very responsive, and it had detected Jinmu's teleportation right away. Without any hesitation, Su Yu's body surface began

rippling with the Five Pulse Dominant Wave. In the meantime, a green spiritual ruler appeared on the back of his skull. The green spiritual ruler was highly intelligent. It could estimate the position of the point of attack by itself, and block it in time.

Bang!

With a dull thud, the green spiritual ruler was blown off, hideous cracks appearing on its surface. Su Yu's heart ached terribly. It was the treasure that had been with him since the Heavenly Mysterious Divine Pavilion, the Six Directional Ruler. It was a pity that it had been destroyed just like that.

Jinmu's punch was fierce and brutal. It was only hindered for a moment before it continued launching its attack. When it came into contact with the Five Pulse Dominant Wave, it experienced an instant of impediment. However, the Five Pulse Dominant Wave could only defend against the attack of sixth-grade Almighty at most. A single punch from Jinmu had exceeded the Almighty level and could be compared to the mighty force. The Five Pulse Dominant Wave crumbled by itself after swaying for some time. It seemed like Su Yu was about to suffer the lethal blow. He was helpless and unable to hold it off anymore.

Gongsun Wuxie and Bing Wuxin were both stunned, and launched their attacks consecutively. However, Jinmu did not so much as glance in their direction. Instead, he flashed a deep, cold smile and aimed for Su Yu's skull.

Right at that moment, Su Yu finally earned some time to respond. Violet light shot out from his left eye as he screamed, "Time Acceleration!" The time around Su Yu quickened by multiple times. Jinmu's punch that was as fast as lightning appeared extremely slow in Su Yu's eyes. They were far away, so he supposed Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie wouldn't notice the effect of the Power of Time. But it would only last for three breaths, and within a short span of time, there was only one chance for Time Acceleration. He only had one chance to kill Jinmu.

With his eyes pinned on the green stone slab inside Jinmu's body, Su Yu's eyes flickered with shrewd light. His fingers whisked continuously, and silk threads fluttered in the air, cutting open Jinmu's abdomen and entered his body. Unless he destroyed that green stone slab, Jinmu couldn't possibly be properly killed. He was most probably like the replicas, which were close to immortals.

The silk threads flashed past in an instant, and they were about to slice the green stone slab into halves and destroy it. All of a sudden, the green stone slab seemed to have sensed something. The piece of dull top-grade crystal flew away from the stone slab and fended off the head-on attack of the silk threads.

Crunch!

An ear-piercing, shrill sound reverberated, and the top-grade crystal was sliced open. But top-grade crystals were exceptionally hard, so it took a moment longer than usual to be cut open. The green stone slab continued heading in the direction of the Void, and was about to escape.

"Humph!" Su Yu snorted, and the silk threads immediately penetrated the green stone slab. Blood actually gushed out from the stone slab, as if it was some living creature. Seeing that Su Yu could cut the green stone slab in half and destroy it with a whisk of his finger, suddenly the stone slab trembled vigorously, and a blood-curdling energy erupted from it. The strength of the energy overrode the All Creations Mighty

Force, and it turned out to be the Mortal Fairy's Strength. The instant the energy appeared, the silk threads were rendered fluttering away.

In the meantime, the Mortal Fairy's Strength dashed out from Jinmu's body along the silk threads, and headed straight toward Su Yu. Upon the emergence of that energy, dark clouds rolled in the heavens and the entire world quivered. Even the faraway inner sanctum could detect the advent of the terrifying energy.

Su Yu was a moth compared to the gigantic mountain pressing onto him. The feeling of having nowhere to take shelter and being on the verge of death made Su Yu's heart race and his muscles bounce. In the moment of crisis, Su Yu bit his tongue, in an attempt to regain his composure.