

Nine-Dragon 961

Chapter 961: Birth of the Divine Sword

“Before the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, there will be a great assembly of prodigies, named Fengyun. All of the students who belong to the factions in the Blessed and Heavenly Lands can take part in it,” Bai Shanliang said. “As long as they can fight for the first hundred positions in the great assembly, they will obtain the quotas successfully.”

Under normal circumstances, it was usually the students of the Red Blood Palace and the Purple Cloud Palace that earned the first hundred positions. All year round, the two great factions plundered the excellent geniuses from the 16 great factions through internal recruitment. How would they be able to rival the two super factions in the official competition? It was even more challenging for the other influences to cultivate excellent students.

But Su Yu wasn't incautious. He had been to unique places such as the Yuling Mountain and Tianya City. He never doubted that there were a great number of outstanding youths in those places. Acquiring the first hundred positions in the Blessed and Heavenly Lands was extremely challenging. He might not be able to attain one of the first hundred position without exposing his real identity.

“Senior Brother, thanks for your advice,” Su Yu said.

Bai Shanliang sighed and said, “I'm the one who ought to thank you.” He had been unconscious at the time, but Bai Shanliang was still vaguely aware of who had rescued him.

“You're welcome, Senior Brother. You have a good rest now. I'll report to the faction; I believe that they have a lot of questions for you,” Su Yu said.

When he left the courtyard, Bing Wuxin was nowhere to be found. Only Gongsun Wuxie was there, pacing the yard anxiously with her brow creased. Upon hearing Su Yu's footsteps, Gongsun Wuxie immediately said, “You've finally come out! How's Brother Shanliang?”

“He's alright now. Where's Wuxin? Was she so mad that she left?” Su Yu's brows were slightly furrowed. “Could she have failed to refrain her temper, and has gone looking for Bing Wuqing to settle it with her?” With Bing Wuxin's temper, that was certainly possible.

Based on Su Yu's observation of Bing Wuqing, Bing Wuxin was highly unlikely to be a match for her, especially with that creepy power of bloodstream, the Ancient Sealed Spiritual Body. Without special counteractive tactics, Bing Wuxin would certainly lose in the fight.

Gongsun Wuxie giggled. “Rest assured, although Sister Wuxin is rather brainless and has a rather flat chest, she hasn't lost her mind yet.”

Su Yu glanced at her flat chest, and his lips slightly twitched. Flat chests took great courage as well.

As she caught Su Yu's sneaky glance, Gongsun Wuxie's dainty face reddened. She glowered viciously at Su Yu. “I feel personally attacked.”

Su Yu laughed. He said, “Go take a look at Bai Shanliang. I’m going back to get prepared.” The Fengyun Great Assembly of Prodigies was a place where experts and masters gathered. It was not a matter to be taken lightly.

“Hold on!” Suddenly, Gongsun Wuxie held out a space ring. “Fairy Ling sent someone to deliver this a few days ago. It’s the second item exchanged for you, the Vital Energies of 500 fifth-grade Almighty.”

Su Yu’s eyes shone, and he grasped it. After inserting his soul to examine it, he found numerous tiny water droplets encapsulated in rubber. Inside the water droplets were strong, intense spiritual energies. They couldn’t be considered top-notch, but they were of the level of fifth-grade Almighty.

Once the water droplets were shattered by pinching, the Vital Energy within would leak out immediately. There were at least 500 of them. Not even the ninth-grade Almighty could ever attain such immense, vast Vital Energies.

These spiritual energies were the crucial items to activate the divine crystal of the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy. Su Yu desperately wanted to know what kind of memories of the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy were contained in that part of the divine crystal.

Now that the long-awaited Vital Energies were here, Su Yu retrieved the corresponding amount of Heartbroken Zither Grass. “These are the herbs that were promised. Could you deliver them to Fairy Ling.”

Gongsun Wuxie smiled and said, “Why don’t you deliver them yourself? Aunt misses you a lot. After all, we were once your sex slaves.”

“Misses me? I suppose she wants to kill me instead?” Su Yu shook his head gently. He ignored Gongsun Wuxie who was giggling, and returned to his own courtyard.

After closing the doors and windows, Su Yu retrieved the Five Elements Divine Prison. As he stared at it, he frowned deeply. Two months’ time, under a time acceleration of 500 folds, was equivalent to ninety years. But his comprehension of demonic words was not up to where he expected it to be.

He had only increased his understanding by nine words. It had taken him 90 years to increase his knowledge from 90 words to 99 words. The further he progressed, the tougher the words became. It was even more difficult than all of the previous levels combined.

The 91st word took three years.

The 92nd took a good six years.

And the 93rd took nine years.

Following the same pattern, the last 99th word took Su Yu almost a few dozen years to comprehend.

It was something incredulous in the real-world setting. Even for cultivation techniques of the fairy level, a few dozens of years would have yielded a massive improvement, and all that time would only enable one word to be comprehended. Su Yu also had a stronger soul than the average person.

Besides, his proclivity to be enlightened was considerably great due to the body-refining effect of the mysterious liquid of the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron, which he was experiencing all this while.

The last 100th word took Su Yu an unimaginable amount of time to comprehend.

For nearly 50 years, he had been losing himself for millions of times amidst the world of demonic words, but all the while had never succeeded in rising to a higher level. He had reached a bottleneck in the comprehension concerning the Five Elements. Something seemed to be missing, but he couldn't tell what.

Now he was about to set off, Su Yu was not in the right frame of mind to keep spending time on it.

With a move of his heart, Su Yu took out the purple token. It was Su Yu's Tianya Decree.

"The Real Spirit Dragon Veins must have collected enough already?" Su Yu muttered under his breath.

Previously, he had handed 30,000,000 crystals to the silver-masked man but hadn't received any news till now. He supposed it would arrive anytime soon. Once he had them, he would ask the Evil God for his help to continue training for the First Dragon Body and attain the top-grade state. By then, his bodily strength would be more substantial as it was now.

All of a sudden, Su Yu felt his heart thump. There was a summoning voice in the depths of his heart.

As he glanced at the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl in his arm, Su Yu's eyes glimmered with excitement. Immediately, he condensed a piece of his soul to enter the space of the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl. The moment he showed up in the space, a wave of shocking scorching heat came head-on.

The entire space of the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl was scorched to the point at which it was slightly floating.

Su Yu stood before a mass purple sun as enormous as the majestic sun. The purple sun was full of intense, powerful flames that could annihilate the heavens and the earth. Even the Old Monsters who had just achieved the All Creations level wouldn't necessarily be able to withstand such flames.

Amidst the purple sun, a petite, adorable purple small kylin was surrounding three streaks of violet flames, ceaselessly reinforcing them with strange seals. The seals were very unique, and they did not seem to be human.

Before long, the small kylin stopped reinforcing. It opened its mouth and sucked the numerous purple flames from all directions until nothing was left. All of the flames were contained in the small kylin's stomach.

The three streaks of violet flames revealed their true appearances. Three blades of 3.3-inch long swords that were gleaming with silver splendor were suspended midair.

The sword blades were as thin as the wings of a cicada, emitting tender chills. They looked like they could destroy one's soul, as well as a person's life.

Traces of electricity, all with various colors, flowed through the sword body.

At the center position of the sword body, the pattern of a kylin's head was faintly visible. It was like an equipment-crafting master had engraved his name on the equipment, which represented the craftsman.

Only when the roiling heat energy dissipated did Su Yu approach. He gazed at the silver long swords, his heart full of anticipation.

A few years had passed, and the authentic Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Swords had finally been crafted!

Chapter 962: Silver Sword Fairy Artifact

The three blades of small golden swords before him had been molded by Lü Chuyi using powder and some other materials. Her Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboos were very young ones and were entirely golden. This meant that they were only considered semi-manufactured fairy artifacts.

Su Yu had provided top-grade Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo which had aged for more than a thousand years. It was entirely silver and had even developed a weak magical power of lightning.

Even without the intervention of equipment-crafting masters, the impregnable materials alone were capable of being crafted into top-grade spiritual artifacts. Combined with the small kylin's mysterious flames and its mysterious crafting experience, the grade of the swords certainly surpassed top-grade spiritual artifacts.

The small kylin hovered in the Void with exhausted eyes, and languidly flew onto Su Yu's shoulder. Its former pink-colored scales had lost their luster. They were now dull and no longer shone.

"Sorry for the trouble." Su Yu caressed its head. Through the connection between them, Su Yu could feel that the small kylin was now very weak. Continuously crafting three blades of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Swords for half a year had consumed the small kylin's energy.

"I'm fine. I just need to sleep deeply for a while," the small kylin replied. This was the second mention of deep sleep. The voice inside its head was going to impart new knowledge to it.

Su Yu asked gently, "How long will your deep sleep take this time?"

The small kylin thought for a moment and said, "I don't know, but I have a very strong desire for deep sleep. It won't be just for a short time. It will be a few years at the very least; at the most, infinitely." If it was for infinity, the small kylin would return to its beginning state whereby it was sealed within a skeleton, perhaps unable to awake for hundreds of thousands of years.

The small kylin hesitated for a moment as it looked at Su Yu. "Master, if you don't want me to sleep, I can keep going. After some time, the desire for sleep will diminish."

Su Yu frowned a little, but did not say anything. To the small kylin, the deep sleep this time was considered a great fortune, and he had no reason to stop it.

"I'll wait for you to awake," Su Yu replied concisely. The small kylin looked grateful. Su Yu's brief words showed his support for it.

The small kylin snuggled up to Su Yu's head intimately and weariness filled its eyes, as if it was about to fall into a deep sleep.

It forced itself to stay awake a little longer and stood up like a human. It extended both its hooves and pointed at the large patch of silver light that was suspended in the air.

The three blades of long swords gleaming with silver light descended at the same time. They remained suspended thirty feet above Su Yu. Despite the distance between them, Su Yu could detect the astonishing spiritual pressure hidden in the swords. He shuddered slightly, and a bone-chilling fright arose in his heart.

The doppelganger which he created from a whiff of Soul Energy was flickering unsteadily, showing signs of vanishing under such spiritual pressure. The whiff of Soul Energy was very likely to extinguish it if it came within just thirty feet of it. If the three longswords were enveloped by the Soul Energy, it certainly would be.

What level of treasure is this? Excitement shone in the depths of Su Yu's pupils. He had seen many top-grade spiritual artifacts before, and many semi-manufactured fairy artifacts, but none of them were like the one before his eyes now, with spiritual pressure that could tremble his Soul Energy by itself.

The answer was about to be revealed.

"It's a fairy artifact." The small kylin blinked its gemstone eyes, as if recounting an ordinary matter. "The Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo has aged a thousand years. Crafting fairy artifacts with such nature-defying materials is very normal. It's a pity that I wasn't skilled enough. These are only low-grade fairy artifacts."

Su Yu was surprised and delighted when he heard this. As long as they were fairy artifacts, even low-grade ones would suffice. He had trained for a long time and had seen countless treasures, but none of the offensive treasures had exceeded the fairy artifact level.

The three blades of Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Swords of the fairy artifact level were the strongest offensive treasures that Su Yu had ever seen! Moreover, he had gotten altogether three blades in one shot!

The effect of three blades combined with the power exhibited by the "Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation" would be phenomenally astounding! Su Yu even had the urge to initiate a fight with the All Creations Old Monsters. What kind of power would the combination of fairy artifacts and the Nine Suns Cosmos Sword Formation be able to accomplish?

"The three swords contain overly shocking spiritual pressure. Besides your Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl, I'm afraid hardly any storage spaces could accommodate them. Therefore master, you'd better carry them with you!" the small kylin said. As it spoke, it opened its mouth and spat out large masses of flames. Amidst the flames were three silver-white sword sheaths.

"These sheaths were crafted using the roots and tendrils of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo. They had cultivated the Bamboos, so by nature they could contain them. It's the best materials for the sword sheaths."

The three blades of fairy artifact long swords seemed to have detected the three sword sheaths and flew into the sheaths on their own. All of a sudden, the shocking spiritual pressure dissipated, leaving behind three seemingly delicate and exquisite silver swords.

“As long as the swords are kept in their sheaths, no one will recognize the fairy artifacts hidden in the sword bodies,” the small kylin said. It had thought of everything.

Su Yu seemed very pleased as he embraced the swords. He suddenly noticed some of the remnant flames in the sky were still burning and that something was visible in them.

“30 percent of the main trunk of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo has been refined. There’s 70 percent left. When I wake, I’ll carry on refining them,” the small kylin said.

Silver light flashed across the sky, and a mass of silver liquid wrapped in violet flames descended by flight. It was swallowed by the small kylin.

The Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo could only be maintained in its liquid state when perpetually encased in purple flames. Otherwise, once cooled, it would return to its solid-state. A huge price would need to be expended to melt the Bamboo again.

“I’ll help you keep the main trunk. These are the leaves of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo,” the small kylin said, as another vast mass of purple-colored light descended. It was composed of countless purple flames the size of water droplets, and inside every one of them was a drop of silver liquid.

“Every drop contains the sap of a leaf. They can’t be compared to the main trunk in terms of hardness and aren’t suitable for crafting the sword body. Master, whatever you want to be crafted, I can craft in a simple way,” the small kylin said.

Su Yu’s eyes shone as he stared at the sap of the silver leaves. “Two things. First, a mask suitable for me, and then see if the remnants could be refined into four round ball-like bodies.” The former was to conceal his appearance to prevent him being recognized on the Fengyun Great Assembly. The latter was for the “Meteor Light Stream Great Formation”, which at the most, could be performed with nine round pearls.

The four formation pearls from the Dry Cloud Five Elemental Formation had been destroyed in the process of killing Jinmu. The extra materials before him were most suitable to be refined into formation pearls.

The small kylin nodded. “Normal treasures require time and effort to be refined continuously. But for masks and round ball-like objects, it’s very simple. There’s no need for refinement, the existing liquid could just be solidified into the shapes accordingly.”

Su Yu looked delighted.

Shortly after, the small kylin gestured in the air with its hooves. Drop after drop of purple flames containing the silver liquid coalesced quickly, forming a round mass of liquid the size of a palm. This was the liquid obtained after all the bamboo leaves had been melted.

Under the small kylin's manipulation, the liquid was split into nine drops, one of which was the size of a thumb. Amidst the fluctuation of the purple flames, it spread out ceaselessly, forming a thin layer.

Apertures of appropriate sizes were artificially chiseled at the regions of the eyes and the nostrils. The spread-out area was similar to the size of Su Yu's face. The small kylin kept withdrawing the purple flames. The spread-out silver liquid began cooling down and gradually solidified.

After all the flames had been withdrawn, the layer of liquid cooled and after half an hour had solidified into a fixed shape.

Su Yu took hold of it. A mask with the thinness of a cicada's wing, which emitted tenderness and warmth, was lying quietly on Su Yu's palm. It wasn't exactly delicate but was very suitable. With the sturdiness of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo, it couldn't be pried open by external forces.

Su Yu put it on the small kylin's head, and tried to inspect it with his Soul Eye. Much to his surprise, he found only emptiness. It was as if a layer of the space energy was blocking off his inspection.

Something similar had happened to Jinmu: his soul had been hidden in a confined space within his body and therefore went unnoticed. However, the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo possessed the intrinsic element of space. Thus after being refined into a mask, it still retained the effect of insulating space. If not even the Transparent Eye could penetrate it, Su Yu doubted that the All Creations Old Monsters would be able to observe the real appearance beneath the mask. Su Yu was delighted.

Upon seeing its master's joy, the small kylin went the extra mile and mustered all its strength, continuing to refine the eight remaining sets of the liquid.

Due to the limited amount of the liquid, these materials could only be refined into a hollowed state. As a matter of fact, the round balls which appeared to have a diameter of five feet only consisted of a flimsy layer of skin on their surfaces. Nonetheless, with the sturdiness of the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo, there were only a few who could manage to force it open, despite the single layer of skin.

An hour later, eight hollowed round balls shimmering with silver light had been successfully crafted. The Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo possessed a lightness and a lithe property due to its wooden nature. Despite seeming enormous, the balls felt light and airy as they fell onto your palm. It was as if they were insubstantial. This made them even more convenient to be used for the Meteor Light Stream Formation.

The small kylin had been sleepy and drowsy all the while. After going the extra mile to craft the last round ball, it couldn't stand it any longer. It fell into Su Yu's arms, closed its eyes and lapsed into a state of deep sleep.

Affectionately, Su Yu placed it inside the thatched cottage beside the nursery, and let it sleep in peace.

As he caressed its head, Su Yu's heart was full of gratitude. Ever since the small kylin had begun to follow him, it had never asked for anything. Instead, it had helped Su Yu time and time again. Even his most important treasure had been crafted with the aid of the small kylin.

“Little fellow, I hope there comes a day when you need me too. Otherwise, how am I ever going to repay you?” Su Yu muttered to himself with a smile.

After leaving the cottage, Su Yu saw Shengge, who was quietly training at the foot of the valley. She opened her eyes when she sensed Su Yu’s gaze. Her left eye was swirling with turbulent ghostly energy, whereas her right eye was filled with the divine light of buddha. Two completely opposite vibes flashed in her eyes at the same time.

“Master.” Shengge stood up.

Su Yu nodded. “How’s your training going with the Ghost Prison Token?”

Shengge looked remorseful. “I have let you down because of my stupidity. I have only refined the Ghost Prison Tokens ranked ten-thousandth, and comprehended a large portion of the other one. Only a small part is yet to be achieved.”

“Nevermind. You cannot rush enlightenment. The more you try to quicken it, the more likely you’ll fail. You can put aside comprehending for now, and place some importance on your cultivation,” Su Yu said. He thought for a moment, before taking out a speck of golden dust. It contained one-tenth of the Mortal Fairy’s Strength of the Central Prefecture’s King. Su Yu had only absorbed a tiny wisp, and his cultivation had broken through to the ninth-grade fairy from the sixth-grade. The difficulty in breaking through to the ninth-grade fairy was also higher than normal for him. The wisp of energy could have enabled an average person to break through the Almighty level. Su Yu decided to lend it to Shengge. He wasn’t worried that she would take away all of the energy in it. As for what kind of level she would be able to reach, it depended on her own luck.

Shengge was startled for a moment. She stared at the dust, and let out a shriek of astonishment. “Pure essence of mortal fairy! My lord, where did you get this?” In the world of ghosts, the mortal fairies were well-renowned, significant figures as well.

They hadn’t been apart for long, but Su Yu had managed to obtain the mortal fairy’s essence.

Shengge knew that outsiders stood no chance of despoiling the essence unless the mortal fairies voluntarily shared it. What stunned Shengge even more was that Su Yu was willingly allowing her to absorb the essence.

“Take it. Your current cultivation is still too low to be useful for me. This speck of dust will be yours temporarily for training purposes. How much to absorb is up to you,” Su Yu said. With Su Yu’s current capacity, Shengge’s cultivation wouldn’t be of much use. If she strived hard enough, this speck of dust would enable Shengge to experience a thorough, life-changing transformation.

Shengge was extremely excited. Her big eyes were as bright as two miniature suns. “My lord, Shengge will always remember this immense kindness!” Shengge was full of gratitude as well as excitement.

Shengge had felt extremely ashamed when Su Yu first held her captive. She thought that she succumbed to an insignificant figure as petty as an insect who was far inferior to her. But it wasn't too long before she was reliant on him. She had also received such a great endowment from him. Shengge marveled at the wonders of destiny.

"Alright, train well and without any accidents. I'll need you very soon," Su Yu said.

Shengge was full of confidence as she held the dust tightly. "Please rest assured, My Lord. With this speck of dust, I know how to greatly improve my cultivation within a short period of time!"

Su Yu was surprised. He had never really expected that Shengge's cultivation would be greatly improved in a short period of time. She was only a third-grade fairy now. Despite having a large amount of the mortal fairy's essence, she wouldn't be able to boost her cultivation without any hindrance. It would be futile if the essence was absorbed excessively, and the body failed to assimilate them in a short period of time. Although her cultivation needed to be strengthened, continuously breaking through in one shot would only bring more harm than advantage. If this was not the case, Su Yu would have begun attempting a breakthrough into the Almighty level with the aid of the Mortal Fairy's Strength already.

"Hehe, my body quality is a little unique. The difficulties commonly encountered by the normal creatures won't necessarily be a problem to me," Shengge said mischievously.

Su Yu raised his brows...Unique body quality? Is it the kind that could accommodate two types of special energies, the ghostly energy and buddha's properties simultaneously?

"As long as you know your capabilities and your limits." Su Yu intended to query further. But with a crease of his brows, he withdrew his Soul Energy immediately and returned to his body.

Dong!

A far-reaching, mellifluous sound of a bell ringing floated from the endless skyline, and reverberated through the nine heavens, long and never-ending. It was the congregation order from the inner sanctum, a command released by Mo Tianxuan herself. She had returned to the faction already! Could it possibly be a sign for preparation to set off, and compete for the qualifications to enter the Glittering Jewel Wonderland?

Su Yu caught the three silver-white swords before him and stood up slowly.

He tried to retrieve a space ring to place the three swords inside. It turned out that the space ring exploded before the swords were even put inside.

Su Yu checked several times before he felt certain that even with the sword sheaths, the Heavenly Orchid Silver Bamboo Swords couldn't be contained in ordinary spaces. The only option was as the small kylin had mentioned, to bring them with him everywhere. Helpless, Su Yu found a sword box, and carried it on his back.

The three silver swords were shining brightly. Accompanied by his old, fairy-like, transcendental appearance, he almost seemed like a sword fairy.

All geared up, Su Yu's eyes shone as he looked in the direction of the inner palace.

Chapter 963: Prodigies from the Inner Sanctum

Before he set off, Su Yu headed for Bai Shanliang's house. In just half a day, he had recovered a great deal. Bing Wuxin, who had come to pay him a visit, was there too. She locked eyes with Su Yu as he came through the door and glowered at him. She looked away.

Bai Shanliang laughed out loud as he saw what passed between them. "Husband and wife don't quarrel for long. I never thought that my banter back then would turn out to be true. Now that you two are together, you should thank me for being your matchmaker,"

Bing Wuxin glared at him. "Who's with him now?"

"Wuxin, it's your fault then. I heard from a senior brother who came to visit me that you have announced him as your fiancé. Now that you've come to this stage, how could the two of you still not be together?" Bai Shanliang said with a smile as he rubbed his hands.

He looked at Su Yu and then at Bing Wuxin. "I enjoy helping others a lot, and I don't ask for anything in return. Of course, if you're willing to grant me some gifts, like a million crystals or a million merit points, I'd still accept them out of goodwill, in appreciation for your gratitude towards me."

Bing Wuxin laughed coldly, her white teeth showing. "Would you like me to attack you with my sword?"

Bai Shanliang remained calm and relaxed. Turning to look at Su Yu instead he stared at him with a smile.

Su Yu's lips twitched, but then he looked at Bai Shanliang's body which had yet to recover fully. He thought for a moment and took out a drop of the Fountain of Life. "Senior Brother, this thing may be useful for your wounds. Take it and see."

Bai Shanliang was a little stunned. He was only joking and hadn't expected Su Yu to actually give him something. He wanted to reject the gift but when he glanced at it he was amazed. "The Fountain of Life? The Original Life essence that only the Mu could condense?"

Swish!

Su Yu only felt a beam of light and saw a shadow flash past. There was nothing left on his palm. Such rapid speed could be compared to lightning.

Su Yu was speechless as he marveled inwardly at Bai Shanliang's agility. He had always had superb vision and an outstandingly quick response. Yet Bai Shanliang had been able to snatch the object from his palm so easily. His capabilities were not to be belittled.

Now that Su Yu came to think of it, as a matter of fact, none of the individuals of Demon Mountain were mediocre. The Heavenly Sword Spiritual Body, Bing Wuxin, had nearly slain both the soul and body of the ninth-grade Almighty Deputy Region Master Xiao, while Gongsun Wuxie had a profound background and countless treasures in her possession. The counterfeit Heavens Made Divine Crossbow which she owned was unassailable. Bai Shanliang's body had acute poison all over his body, and he had managed to escape from the hands of the Great Soldier Blood Bone

successfully, which suggesting a deeply concealed potential. Six months ago, Su Yu couldn't even escape when he encountered All Creations Old Monsters.

Bai Shanliang clutched the jade vessel, his eyes as bright as jewels as they shone with shrewd light. He was smiling cunningly as if he had just come across some valuable treasures. "Hehe, wonderful, wonderful treasure! Judging from the scent, it's the scent of the Fountain of Life of the All Creations Old Monster level!" he said. "It's a waste to use it on wounds. In the process of fighting an enemy, take one drop of this, and if there's still one breath left, all injuries will recover fully in an hour!" Bai Shanliang was reluctant to use it for healing his current wounds.

All of a sudden, a shrewd light shone in his eyes as he caught a glimpse of the space ring on the tip of Su Yu's finger. With a turn of his eyes, he clasped at his chest and his face turned pale, his body quivering unsteadily. "Ahh! Ahh! My wounds are flaring up again, I'm afraid just one drop of the Fountain of Life is not enough."

His poor acting skills not only made Su Yu's veins throb but had irritated Bing Wuxin as well. How could Bai Shanliang be so shameless?

Su Yu was speechless. "Are you here to act cute?" He thought for a while and then retrieved the jade vessel which contained twenty drops of the Fountain of Life. He took seven drops from it and handed the rest to Bai Shanliang. "The Glittering Jewel Wonderland is full of perils. Keep these for self-defense." Su Yu didn't want to come out of the Wonderland to find all the familiar faces were gone.

Seven drops of the Fountain of Life would be enough to give him seven chances of survival. That would only work, however, if they met enemies of similar capacities. If they ever came across a very strong opponent, no amount of the Fountain of Life would be of any use.

Bai Shanliang was overjoyed. He clutched Su Yu's hand with two hands and shook it vigorously, his eyes filled with tears. "Junior Brother, you're my family!"

"Get lost!" Su Yu did not like this overt show of emotion. Disgusting chills ran down his body.

He took out another seven drops, placed them in a small jade vessel and handed it to Bing Wuxin. "You take it as well, in case of untoward accidents."

Bing Wuxin froze a little as if she had never expected Su Yu to give it to her. She turned to look at the Fountain of Life before her and bit her lip. It seemed like she wasn't willing to accept Su Yu's gifts easily because it would mean that she had given in. But then, as Su Yu had said, the Glittering Jewel Wonderland was full of danger. No prodigies dared to say they would return alive. The seven precious drops of the Fountain of Life were an amazing life-saving item, and wouldn't even be traded for gold.

What made it hardest for her to reject it was the fact that Su Yu had given Gongsun Wuxie a few drops of the Fountain of Life last time, but had neglected her, his fiancée. She just couldn't let go of this matter. Now that she saw the Fountain of Life once again, she was very sentimental.

Bing Wuxin hesitated for a moment, and tenderness flickered in the depths of her eyes, but her facial expression was still as cold as ever. She grasped the jade vessel but still wouldn't give in.

“Humph, I owe you one.” However, the delight in her eyes had given away the sweetness she felt in her heart. Only after toying with it for a while in her hands did she decide to keep it.

Bai Shanliang witnessed all of it with a smile. “Hehe, Wuxin, Yuxian, my intuition is telling me that I have a wedding to attend very soon.”

“Go to hell!” Su Yu and Bing Wuxin exclaimed unanimously.

“What are you guys sounding so happy about?” Gongsun Wuxie walked out off the courtyard with a yawn. Like a curious child, she looked at Su Yu, and then at Bing Wuxin.

Su Yu asked, “Are you ready to set off?”

“I’ve been ready for a long time, I’m ready to bid farewell to my immortal body, and recover the youthful, charming body of a young lady!” Gongsun Wuxie said with a giggle. She was determined to acquire the Glittering Jewel Fairy Cane.

Su Yu nodded. “In that case, let’s get ready to set off. Here’s the Fountain of Life; take it.”

Gongsun Wuxie was clueless about graciousness. She merely held it in her palm immediately, overwhelmed with joy.

Suddenly, the look in Gongsun Wuxie’s eyes changed, and she said to Bing Wuxin with a face full of sincerity, “Sister Wuxin, let me give you mine.”

Bing Wuxin stared at Gongsun Wuxie, clearly sensing her challenge. The curve of a sneer appeared on the corners of her lips. “Keep it for yourself: I have my own.” She was very sure now that Gongsun Wuxie had feelings for Su Yu and was trying to make her jealous. This greatly annoyed Bing Wuxin. When Su Yu had pursued Gongsun Wuxie previously, she had said that she would never accept him. Now that Bing Wuxin had announced that she was going to marry Su Yu, Gongsun Wuxie had stepped into the game again. Her indecision made Bing Wuxin very irritated.

Gongsun Wuxie was slightly startled, as she cast a grumpy glimpse at Su Yu while maintaining the sweet lovely smile on her face. “Oh, that’s amazing. Let’s all be alright in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland!”

Feeling awkward, Gongsun Wuxie walked to Su Yu’s side, her small mouth pouting. Then she saw the sword box which Su Yu carried on his back, and her eyes grew wide. “Eh, Brother Yuxian, do you use swords too? What kind of swords are these? They’re beautiful.” Greed shone in her eyes, revealing her desire for Su Yu to give her a blade.

Bing Wuxin looked over, also staring at the three silver sword hilts that were exposed. Her brows furrowed slightly. “I want to ask you the same question. So, you know how to use a sword too?” They had known each other for a long time, but she had never seen Su Yu perform sword techniques of any sort.

Bai Shanliang looked over as well, and shrewd light shone in his eyes. He touched his chin as he scrutinized the swords. “Their scents are concealed by the jade box, so the grades cannot be determined,” he said. “But judging from the material, they seem extraordinary. Silver, like metal and wood at the same time. I’ve never heard of such unique materials, to be honest.”

“I’ve been rather into the Path of Swords lately. I’m just giving it a try. You lot are overthinking things,” Su Yu replied calmly.

The three of them were doubtful, but Su Yu had never used a sword before, so they did not press the matter.

The four of them headed for the inner sanctum together. Along the way, they met many young experts from the outside sanctum, but they all distanced themselves from Su Yu’s squad when they crossed paths.

The Demon Mountain was a phenomenal existence of the outside sanctum, even the entire faction. All of the several demons in it were special individuals. In the eyes of some outsiders, the Demon Mountain of the Red Blood Palace was even more famous than most of the students of the inner sanctum.

Very quickly, Su Yu and the others arrived at the inner sanctum.

The main hall was full. There seemed to be about a thousand people there. Su Yu had never seen most of them before. Almost all of them were students of the inner sanctum, their cultivations varying from the ninth-grade fairy to the Almighty.

Due to extended training in isolation, they rarely showed themselves. Moreover, Su Yu barely came to the inner sanctum, so it was reasonable that he didn’t know them. Of course, they were a few whom he was familiar with.

Among the crowd, a handful of people were rather conspicuous. In the jam-packed central area of the main hall, a circle of thirty feet was automatically left vacant. In it stood seven to eight youths, consisting of both males and females.

Su Yu recognized a youth wholly clad in black who was giving off an air of ferocity and sternness. It was the one who had stopped him yesterday and warned him not to go near Bing Wuqing again. He stood out amidst the crowd, with his seventh-grade Almighty cultivation.

The rest of the youths were all strong practitioners of the eighth-grade Almighty and above.

Su Yu was rather stunned. How was the group of seven eighth-grade Almighty practitioners so young? Needless to say, they were definitely the elite of the Red Blood Palace inner sanctum, the strongest batch of prodigies.

“Yuxian, there are a few of them whom you have to get to know. They are the top ten strongest individuals of the inner sanctum, if you encounter any difficulties in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, perhaps they could help you,” Bai Shanliang said. He parted the crowd with his hands and led the few of them straight to the central circle.

People were angered as they were shoved out of the way. However, when they recognized Bai Shanliang, even the faces of the students of the inner sanctum changed dramatically. They retreated one by one as if they had seen a ghost.

The heartfelt dread quickly spread through the crowd, and before long, the crowd parted, leaving a large area vacant. As the inner sanctum elites in the center of the hall noticed the commotion, they turned to look.

Their gazes paused momentarily on Bai Shanliang and Bing Wuxin, and they glanced at Gongsun Wuxie and Su Yu. They stared at Su Yu for a little while, looking confused. They had been in isolation all year so hadn't heard of the emergence of Master Su, whose name had shaken the Blessed and Heavenly Lands.

"My senior brothers and sisters, how have you been? I've missed you guys a lot." Bai Shanliang stepped forth to greet them with gracious laughter.

The elites showed their respect as well, chatting with him as if he was one of their own.

After warming up the atmosphere, Bai Shanliang pulled Su Yu over to the group. "You lot have been in isolation all year. I suppose you don't know him yet?"

They scrutinized Su Yu from head to toe...A ninth-grade fairy, with ordinary, average cultivation. The only strange thing about him is his appearance, which seems so old. He must be at least seventy or eighty years old?

Chapter 964: The Selection Begins

"Junior Brother Bai, is this your new sidekick? I thought you have always been a lone ranger?" a female student asked.

They were in the place where elite students gathered. Usually, when the elderly came, they were someone's sidekick.

Bai Shanliang laughed bitterly. "Senior Sister Huang, that's an overstatement. It's more likely that I am his sidekick."

Those who hadn't seen Su Yu before began scrutinizing him in surprise.

"Where does he come from? How come Bai Shanliang praised him like that?"

Senior Sister Huang was stunned too. "Junior Brother Bai, dare I ask, who is this?"

Bai Shanliang was pondering as to how he should introduce Su Yu to them in order to help him make a good first impression. But before he could open his mouth, voices of discord arose.

"He is nothing remarkable, just someone who knows some Mu words and relies upon women to feed him. Senior brothers and sisters, this person isn't worth your time to get to know," the dark-skinned youth said.

Everyone looked at him at the same time. Bai Shanliang's face darkened. He turned his head to look at the dark-skinned youth and clearly said, "Junior Brother Liu, you can eat whatever you like, but not think you can say whatever you like. Do you think that you don't have to pay the price for simply slandering someone? Is that why you are talking nonsense?"

So the dark-skinned youth has the surname Liu... Su Yu had taken note of it.

Junior Brother Liu scoffed. He wasn't afraid of Bai Shanliang. "Talking nonsense? If so, are you going to say that the rumor about the Supreme Zhongyao was spread by me too?"

Many of the students of the inner sanctum didn't quite understand what was going on and started asking the insiders. They came to learn that this person had overpowered the first beauty of the outside sanctum, Bing Wuxin, on the first day, and had subsequently won Xuelian's heart.

They were in disbelief and felt jealous at the same time. Their impression of Su Yu instantly became negative. Despite everything they would hear later about Su Yu's significant contributions to the faction, the first impression had been built. It would slightly improve, but the barrier still existed.

Bai Shanliang asked, "Senior Brother Liu, don't tell me you have no idea that the so-called 'Supreme' is merely a joke?"

Senior Brother Liu sneered. "A joke? Is there anyone among you people of the Demon Mountain that's normal?"

His words not only infuriated Bai Shanliang but Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie as well.

"Say that again!" Bing Wuxin's eyes suddenly turned cold.

Gongsun Wuxie narrowed her eyes, an icy chill emanating from them.

Despite their reaction, Senior Brother Liu was fearless and continued to mock. "This is the inner sanctum, people of the Demon Mountain shouldn't even think of misbehaving here."

As he saw Bai Shanliang and the others getting furious, Su Yu, who had been placid up until now, finally stepped forward. "Don't act this way because of me," he said to them. "His mouth belongs to him, and it's his privilege to say whatever he wants, but we have the privilege to ignore him too. There is no need for a meaningless argument with him."

The purpose of the gathering was to unite the people of the faction, in preparation for their participation in the Fengyun Great Competition. Su Yu didn't want Bai Shanliang and the others to rush into conflicts with the people of the inner sanctum because of him.

Senior Brother taunted him. "Meaningless argument? If one of them had said this, it would've carried some weight. But you? Are you a match for me?" He seemed to have been given information about Su Yu by Tianyu, and this was why he was being so confrontational.

Su Yu only shrugged in return, and replied nonchalantly, "As long as you're happy." As he finished talking, he stepped back and, closing his eyes for respite, pretended that Liu was just air.

In Senior Brother Liu's eyes, his behavior did not appease his anger but annoyed him even more.

In contrast to himself, Su Yu's relaxed and carefree manner made him seem like an enraged monkey, jumping up and down in front of a calm, composed expert.

"Why the pretense? This is a place for the elites of the faction, and we are the geniuses taking part in the selection for the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. Do you think you are even qualified?" Liu asked coldly.

Su Yu did not even open his eyes. He replied calmly, "More qualified than you are, I suppose."

Senior Brother Liu was about to speak when the surrounding air froze and a massively strong pressure gradually appeared. People turned to look at the entrance of the main hall. Two willowy, charming figures had arrived. They floated through the air as everyone watched them. One of them

was clad in a long ink-black gown and had an elegant figure and a serene expression. She had a face of absolute beauty, which was rare in this world.

When she saw the woman, Bing Wuxin's eyes turned fierce as she clutched tightly at her sword hilt. The expressions of others were a mixture of fearful respect and awe.

"Bing Wuqing?" Su Yu glanced at her and then immediately shifted his gaze to the person beside her. It was a woman clad in a short blouse. Her figure was indeed feminine, especially the fullness on her chest which gave away her gender. Apart from that, the short blouse she wore, the slick short hair she kept and her rough facial features made her no different from a male. She gave the contradictory impression of being both a male and yet a female, at the same time.

Su Yu realized that this woman must be the second-ranking expert of the Red Blood Palace, Tianyu. In terms of cultivation, she was a ninth-grade Almighty who had surpassed almost all of the faction elders. She was below only Palace Master Mo. Such an ability was adequate for constructing an influence that was no weaker than that of any of the sixteen great factions.

Tianyu followed closely behind Bing Wuqing, her eyes filled with affection as she gazed at the indifferent Bing Wuqing. Her strange behavior seemed normal to the students of the inner sanctum.

"Has there been a conflict?" Bing Wuqing came forward with a smile on her face, as gentle as water.

People exchanged glances and cast their eyes over Su Yu and Senior Brother Liu, who were standing at the center of the crowd. Bing Wuqing followed their gazes, and her gorgeous eyes shone as she saw Su Yu. With a blithe gait, she walked toward them graciously. All of a sudden, tantalizing fragrance spread through the crowd.

Bing Wuqing stood thirty feet from Su Yu, and they were so close that they could feel each other's breath. Such a distance between a man and a woman implied a clear husband-and-wife or lovers' relationship, otherwise, they would be suspected of having developed romantic feelings.

"Junior Brother, do you need my help?" Bing Wuqing's breath was fresh like flowers.

Their intimate interaction made them seem like a couple in the eyes of outsiders.

All of a sudden, Su Yu felt several hostile looks cast on him. He was very calm as he faced the beautiful woman whom many were insanely jealous of. He didn't think Bing Wuqing was any prettier than Bing Wuxin. It was only because Bing Wuqing had more superior capabilities, which added some glamor to her.

"No need," Su Yu's tone was detached.

Bing Wuqing had a soft smile on her face. "Great then."

Once she had finished talking, she came to Su Yu's side soundlessly, closing the distance between them. She also happened to block Bing Wuxin on the outside. From afar, it seemed that she had taken Bing Wuxin's position.

Bing Wuxin's fingers that were holding the sword's hilt dug into the flesh of her palm, as her eyes were filled with ice-cold chills. Her murderous intention was flickering.

Bing Wuqing's subtle behavior had displeased Su Yu. He moved his feet stealthily and stepped closer to Gongsun Wuxie. Bing Wuqing followed, making her intention even more obvious.

The inner sanctum students had finally noticed something unusual. They cast stunned, appraising looks at them, and quickly communicated through telepathy.

"What's happening? Junior Sister Bing and Su Yuxian, is she..."

"Stop the nonsense. How noble is Junior Sister Bing, and how proud is she?"

"But then what's going on now, am I blind..."

A commotion broke out among the crowd. People were stunned by Bing Wuqing's obvious behavior. Su Yu frowned. Was Bing Wuqing doing this on purpose, to make him stand against everyone else? Firstly, it would provoke Bing Wuxin. Secondly, it would place him in an opposite position to everyone else. After entering the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, no one would curry favor with Su Yu, so she could exploit Su Yu's power to her own advantage. It was like killing two birds with one stone. Evidently, this woman one full of schemes up her sleeve.

All of a sudden, Su Yu's heart went cold as if a cold steel needle was piercing through his heart. It was a warning, making Su Yu raise his guard and immediately turn to look. It was Tianyu! She was standing outside the crowd, staring coldly at him. Her bright eyes were full of murderous intentions which she made no effort to hide. Her lips twitched, and the message arrived in Su Yu's ears through telepathy.

"I've already sent someone to warn you not to get close Bing Wuqing!! You should regret that you did not heed my warning!"

He had been threatened a few times already. Even if Su Yu was merely a sculpture made of mud, he had his temper. He replied without a trace of politeness, "Anytime, I'm ready for it." It was terrible enough if a man was jealous of him, but now a woman was as well. How strange!

Tianyu did not speak again, the murderous intentions in her eyes intensified.

Bing Wuqing turned to look and laughed softly with pursed lips. "Want me to talk to her personally?"

"About what?" Su Yu questioned coldly.

Bing Wuqing smiled gracefully. "To advise her against seeking her own death of course."

Su Yu stared at Bing Wuqing and laughed coldly in disdain. "Isn't this what you want to see happening?" He was certain that Bing Wuqing's intention was to keep him isolated from the rest.

She did not speak, but only smiled, as if acquiescing to his remark.

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

All of a sudden, the space vibrated. A space seam appeared on the air above the seat of honor in the main hall. A cold beauty stepped out leisurely, clad in all-black clothing.

“Greeting Palace Master Mo!” The people in the main hall immediately greeted her with reverence.

Mo Tianxuan replied detachedly, “All rise. Now that all of you are here, you can start comparing the amounts of merit points and come up with the top fifty.”

Some students were hesitant. “Palace Master Mo, a number of senior brothers and sisters with four million full merit points are on their way here...”

Mo Tianxuan cut them off before they could finish. “No need to wait, they have been eliminated! They have been so careless about such an important matter as the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. Even if they get to enter, they won’t be able to survive for many days before meeting their own death.”

Upon hearing that, people felt their hearts shudder brutally. She was being so strict, but that matched Mo Tianxuan’s personality.

“The faction can only recommend fifty individuals for the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, not including the eight great factions under jurisdiction. Hence, those ranked out of the top fifty positions have basically lost their qualifications,” Mo Tianxuan explained.

She went on, “Before officially beginning comparing merit points, those with less than four million merit points, leave the main hall now.” Four million merit points was a threshold, one used to gauge loyalty.

Only students who had remained in the faction for a prolonged period of time, from a few years to a few dozens of years, could possibly collect four million merit points. The measure would prevent ineligible ones from trying to blend in stealthily.

All of a sudden, a large number of inner sanctum students showed signs of anxiety, and one after another, left the main hall. They would only stand a chance if there were fewer than fifty people left.

In an instant, there were only fifty to sixty individuals left in the once cramped main hall. These people were all students who had collected four million merit points. All of them were top-notch excellent individuals of the faction. After all, only the outstanding students could accomplish various tasks with perfection, in turn collecting such an enormous amount of merit points.

Mo Tianxuan’s glance swept across the crowd. All of a sudden, she was startled as she spotted a familiar figure among them. “Why haven’t you left yet?” Mo Tianxuan stared at Su Yu, with animosity on her face.

Su Yu was slightly stunned. “Why should I?” he asked in return.

Chapter 965: Merit Points’ Inspection

Mo Tianxuan squinted her eyes and clenched her fist. This guy! She couldn’t help but look at Bing Wuqing who was next to Su Yu, and she restrained herself.

“How did this guy manage to get close to Bing Wuqing?” Mo Tianxuan thought. It seemed like she respected Bing Wuqing greatly. If Bing Wuqing hadn’t intervened on Su Yu’s behalf, Mo Tianxuan would have already searched his soul hundreds of times.

Mo Tianxuan resumed her usual stern look and said, “Do I need to state it once again? All those people whose merit points do not reach four million should leave the hall now.”

Tian Yu gave senior brother Li, who was next to him, a meaningful glance. He strode forward and looked at Su Yu, the corners of his mouth curled up to reveal a mocking smile. “Junior brother, please leave. Palace Mistress Mo wishes you to leave, but you are still oblivious as to what should you do even now. Do you want me to make you leave?”

Upon hearing what Tian Yu had to say, many of the others who were jealous of Su Yu also joined in. “Junior brother Su, I know that you are longing for the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, but it’s a pity that only the sanctum’s elite are capable of participating. You have only recently joined the sect, and you must cultivate diligently for a hundred years and wait for your next chance.”

Even though they spoke in a calm tone, it was obvious that they were taking pleasure in Su Yu’s misfortune. It was unknown whether Su Yu would even be still in the Red Blood Palace in a hundred years.

Most of the inner sanctum’s disciples didn’t let it show on their faces, but they were all delighted by this. Su Yu possessed Bing Wuxin, and now he had also taken Bing Wuqing. He had taken the Red Blood Palace’s most beautiful sisters for himself, and many people hated and resented him due to this.

With Su Yu in this predicament, Bing Wuqing moved toward Su Yu and softly said, “I will pay enough merit points for junior brother Su.” The Red Blood Palace allowed people to share merit points with each other as long as they were both willing.

Upon hearing her, displeasure appeared on many of the elites’ faces. Their jealousy became more intense and almost turned into hatred. They had all worked hard, risked their lives, and used both their time, blood, and sweat to manage to gain four million merit points, yet a person like Su Yu, who had just joined the sanctum a year ago, could easily get four million merit points by depending upon a woman.

Mo Tianxuan’s gaze flickered, and she examined Bing Wuqing while wearing an odd look. She said, “Wuqing, are you sure about offering him four million merit points? Your merit points don’t reach eight million, and if you really give him four million, you will lose your right to enter the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.”

“Mistress, I’m willing to do it for junior brother Su,” Bing Wuqing said gently, as her face became flushed. All her actions demonstrated her feelings for Su Yu. Bing Wuqing was giving up a great chance for Su Yu. Could it be that she was really in love with him?

Tian Yu’s expression became gloomy, and her eyes brimmed with killing intent as she looked at Su Yu. If Mo Tianxuan wasn’t here, it would be difficult for her to restrain herself from attacking Su Yu in front of everyone.

What had just happened had infuriated many of the arrogant genius disciples.

“Su Yuxian, if you are really a man, you should just depend upon your own power and work to gain merit points openly. How can you depend on a woman? I really look down upon people like you.” A handsome youth named Tang, with a tall and straight figure, berated him. It was obvious that he was jealous of Su Yu and resented him.

“Su Yuxian, even if you get the merit points, so what? It will be difficult for you to become one of the top hundred geniuses in the Wind and Cloud Meet. Therefore, it will be better for you to just give up now rather leaving yourself with a bad name. This will be best for you,” a senior sister, who had a birthmark, said. Even though she seemed to have his best interests at heart, she was also jealous of him.

No one was willing to accept that a new disciple, who didn’t possess anything, could get instant success, and stand above them. As a matter of fact, Su Yu hadn’t done anything wrong, and he hadn’t even asked for Bing Wuqing’s help.

Everything had been done by Bing Wuqing, and people should be criticizing Bing Wuqing, not Su Yu. The reason why they were targeting Su Yu was that Bing Wuqing was too powerful, while Su Yu was much weaker.

While facing the crowd’s criticism, as well as their gazes which were filled with jealousy and disdain, Su Yu still wore the same expression as before and looked at Bing Wuqing calmly. “I appreciate your good intentions, but you should keep your merit points for yourself.” Su Yu had rejected Bing Wuqing’s offer in front of everyone.

Bing Wuqing revealed a faint smile. She had been able to discover Su Yu’s true identity, so could not fail to be aware of whether the merit points which Su Yu got recently had reached four million or not. She had been putting on an act.

Upon hearing Su Yu, a relieved look appeared on the faces of the infuriated talented youths.

Senior brother Tang said with a smile, “Junior brother, you really have an outstanding character, and I believe that even if without the Glittering Jewel Wonderland’s opportunities, you will achieve highly, hehe...”

“That’s right. It’s better to cultivate peacefully in the Red Blood Palace rather than risk your life in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland like us when it is uncertain if you can survive,” the senior sister, who had spoken a moment ago, said.

Upon hearing them speaking one after the other like as if this affair was to the satisfaction of everyone, Su Yu couldn’t help but sneer inwardly.

The friendship of his fellow disciples was non-existent. They only cared about getting the advantage for themselves. If they had behaved differently, Su Yu might have lent them a helping hand if he had run into them in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland and found them in trouble, but now, hehe...

“Who has told you that I can’t get into the Glittering Jewel Wonderland without Bing Wuqing’s help?” Su Yu crossed his arms in front of his chest and spoke coldly. “I

already gathered enough merit points long ago, and you don't need to worry about it."

The crowd was astounded. He could achieve it by depending on himself alone? How had he managed to achieve it? Gathering four million merit points in a single year was more difficult than ascending to heaven, and regardless of how they mulled it over, they still found it impossible. The only explanation was that someone had helped him in secret and offered him merit points in advance.

Surprise appeared on Mo Tianxuan's face. She hadn't expected Su Yu to have enough merit points. "Fine. I will start with you and inspect you before I examine the others." Mo Tianxuan extended her jade-like finger. "Take out your identity badge."

Su Yu threw his identity badge at her and stood there calmly. He was unruffled and composed.

When the crowd witnessed his expression, they all realized that there wasn't any need to inspect his identity badge. It was obvious that he had four million merit points, but the question was where had he managed to get them? A newcomer, who hadn't even been here for a year, had surpassed them. No one would be willing to drop this matter.

Everyone looked at the jade ornament. The merit points inspection wouldn't just reveal how many merit points someone had: it could also check the source of those merit points and ensure that the person was carrying out the sanctum's missions as usual. After all, there were many wealthy people who would try to exchange crystals into merit points.

Mo Tianxuan narrowed her eyes and stared at Su Yu for a while. She wanted to pick up some clues from his expression, but it was obvious that he was confident in himself. She picked up the identity badge and tapped it with her finger. A wisp of All Creation Power penetrated the badge, which caused it to shine with azure light. It shot out a light, which formed a light screen on which the source of Su Yu's merit points was depicted in detail.

Before the light screen became clear and distinct, many inner sanctum's disciples expressed their disdain. "Humph! Humph! It's four million merit points! Who knows which woman has gifted them to him?"

When the azure light disappeared, the light screen became clear and distinct, and several lines of words appeared clearly before the crowd's eyes. A cursory glance revealed that nothing had been gifted to him. All earnings were from just two categories. The first one was rewards, and the other was missions.

Among the rewards, there were several that reached tens of thousands or even a hundred thousand merit points. The first reward had been given to Su Yu for the contribution he had made in the Elegant Spirit Mountain. He had exposed the hidden ghost's identity and saved the sanctum's disciples. The reward was a hundred thousand merit points.

The second reward came from his contribution in Tianya City, where he had recaptured the lost stores. He was gifted the highest reward possible, a hundred thousand merit points.

There were several similar rewards depicted there, and those top-notch rewards of a hundred thousand merit points each made the crowd suck in a breath of cold air. They hadn't heard of anyone getting a reward of a hundred thousand merit points for many years, yet Su Yu had managed

to get three. If just this alone wasn't enough to shock them, then the mission section's income dumbfounded them.

"Mo Yang's execution mission! The reward is three million merit points!" Many people exclaimed in surprise upon seeing it on the screen.

Mo Yang was famous, and his mission had been present on the Ghost List for more than ten years, but no one had managed to complete it. Many inner sanctum's disciples had attempted it, yet none of those who went to carry it out came back. Now it seemed that the mission had been unexpectedly completed by an outer sanctum's disciple. Everyone was shocked, and they accepted that Su Yu's merit points were authentic.

"Oh my God! Look over there! It says that he gifted someone three million merit points!" When the crowd looked, they saw that such a matter was really recorded. He had given away a present with a value of three million. Such a dazzling offering was like a slap to their faces. They had all said that Su Yu depended upon gifts to gather enough merit points, yet it was recorded that he had offered three million merit points to someone.

"He presented it to... Bing Wuxin." The crowd looked in surprise and confusion at Bing Wuxin.

Some of the male disciples who were in love with her were both startled and ashamed. They knew they would never be that generous and would surely not offer her three million merit points. Some of the female disciples were jealous of her.

A slightly odd look appeared Bing Wuxin's face as she realized she was the center of attention. Normally, no matter how many people stared at Bing Wuxin, she could treat them as thin air. Now, however, she felt quite unwell as she looked at their faces. Their expressions were unclear.

"Is Su Yuxian really in love with Bing Wuxin?" someone asked. This was the only possible explanation as to why Su Yu would offer Bing Wuxin three million merit points.

As the crowd was just discussing this spiritedly, Gongsun Wuxie giggled, and said, "Everyone, I must inform you all that this is brother Yuxian and sister Wuxin's love token, and they will shortly get engaged."

Upon hearing her, a commotion arose. Such news was no lesser than a bomb to the disciples, who were in secluded cultivation all year round.

"What? Bing Wuxin is going to marry him?" Many anxious male disciples cried out involuntarily. In the eyes of many inner sanctum's disciples, Bing Wuxin was a peerless beauty, only outshone by Bing Wuqing. Many of them admired her and couldn't accept such a startling piece of news.

“Su Yuxian, do you think that you are qualified to get engaged to Bing Wuxin?” the handsome senior brother Tang asked sternly. His flames of jealousy were about to melt Su Yu.

Before Su Yu could open his mouth to explain the situation, Gongsun Wuxie said with a smile, “Senior brother Tang, you are really broad-minded and are in love with everyone. You were fighting for Bing Wuqing for a while, and then you were crying injustice for Bing Wuxin. Which one do you love?”

Senior brother Tang obviously loved them both, as both their appearances, cultivation level, and talents were right at the top. However, how could he say such a thing?

“I don’t mean that.” Senior brother Tang quickly wore a proper expression, stared at Su Yu. “I just feel like a peerless beauty such as junior sister Bing mustn’t decide to marry someone rashly.”

Gongsun Wuxie said with a smile, “If she doesn’t marry someone who is willing to offer her three million merit points, why should she marry someone like you, who only knows how to talk big?”

Senior brother Tang’s face became flushed, and he quickly tried to justify himself. “I don’t have any presumptuous thoughts toward junior sister Bing, and I just feel that she deserves better...”

“Shut up!” An ice-cold voice drifted over to them.

Bing Wuxin’s gaze was ice-cold. “It isn’t up to you to decide who is a good match for me. I can marry anyone I want, and anyone who feels like he’s more outstanding than Su Yuxian can ask my sword’s opinion.” As she spoke, she felt her heart throbbing faster, and she subconsciously stroked her chest. This was the first time she had experienced such a sensation. It was a new feeling, which was both marvelous and baffling.

The whole place descended into silence. Bing Wuxin’s protection of her lover was conclusive proof.

Senior brother Tang’s face became flushed, and he closed his mouth unwillingly.

Mo Tianxuan smiled with her eyes as if she had just watched a marvelous show.

Chapter 966: Murmuring Endearments

“Not bad. There are no issues with your merit points, and you are eligible. Now, I will inspect the merit points of the others one by one,” Mo Tianxuan said.

The fifty-plus people started offering their identity badges to her one after the other so she could inspect their merit points. In the end, fifty-three people were found to have more than four million merit points, and a further five people had exactly four million merit points. Su Yu, Bing Wuxin, and Gongsun Wuxie were all among those five people.

Tian Yu and the others couldn’t help but sneer upon witnessing such a result. There were just fifty places, and the surplus people would obviously lose their chance of qualifying.

Senior brother Tang’s expression became more cheerful, and he smiled coldly at Su Yu. It seemed as though what he had stated earlier was true: Su Yu would need to wait for another hundred years.

Senior brother Li chuckled and said, “Junior brother, it seems like you still don’t have enough merit points. You must borrow them from women!”

Su Yu furrowed his brows. It was difficult enough to accumulate four million merit points in less than a year, and he hadn’t expected that it still wouldn’t be enough.

Even Bing Wuxin and Gongsun Wuxie hadn’t expected such an outcome. “In previous years, there haven’t even been forty people able to gather four million, so why are there so many people present this time?” one of them said in surprise.

The number of merit points provided by the sanctum every year was limited, and was a fixed figure, hence why the number of inner sanctum disciples who could gather four million merit points in ten years wouldn’t surpass forty.

The only explanation for such a situation was that someone had purchased a large number of merit points to gather enough in a short period. Moreover, there should be at least ten people who had used such a way to get among the top fifty, and this was why Su Yu and the others had been crowded out.

The reason behind this should be the recent chaos of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands, which had caused many people to become restless, and they used all means to get enough merit points to gain a chance of fighting in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland before the arrival of the imminent danger. This was why Su Yu, who thought he was assured of getting into the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, ended up excluded.

Mo Tianxuan looked at Su Yu, her eyes full of satisfaction. It would be better to keep him where she could see him in the Red Blood Palace rather than let him get into the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. She would also be able to take advantage of Bing Wuqing’s absence to use Soul Search on him once again, and she believed that she could find out many secrets this time.

“Fine. Since the outcome is apparent, the top fifty should prepare well. We will now proceed towards the Purple Cloud Palace,” Mo Tianxuan said.

This time, the Wind and Cloud Meet would be held by the Purple Cloud Palace.

Tian Yu smiled faintly at Su Yu, clearly implying that there were no more opportunities to gain entry to the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.

“Wait!” Su Yu said.

Mo Tianxuan stopped in her tracks and sized Su Yu up with her eyes in a playful manner, as a cat would look at a mouse. “What is the matter?”

“Palace Mistress Mo, may I ask how many selections the Glittering Jewel Wonderland has?” Su Yu asked.

“It obviously has two,” Mo Tianxuan replied calmly. “Our sanctum’s four million merit points criteria is the first selection, and the Wind and Cloud Meet is the second selection. Only after passing those two can one be recommended by the Red Blood Palace.”

“Palace Mistress Mo, are you confident that the people you’ve brought can pass the second selection?” Su Yu asked. Many experts would obviously gather in the Wind and Cloud Meet, and even Mo Tianxuan couldn’t guarantee that the fifty people brought by her could successfully make it into the top hundred.

However, it seemed like Mo Tianxuan had already expected that Su Yu would say this. A playful look appeared in her eyes, but she still wore a stern look on her face. “You don’t need to ask me this. There will surely be a few people among those fifty who won’t make it into the top hundred. We have planned for this, and the vacancies will be filled by the factions affiliated with us,” she said.

If the Red Blood Palace filled all the vacancies itself and didn’t leave anything for the eight factions affiliated with it, they would surely complain. It was always done like this and had become the custom.

Bing Wuxin and the others furrowed their brows. Would all their efforts so far end up wasted?

“If you don’t have anything else to say, please withdraw, and go to cultivate peacefully. If you are all still disciples after a hundred years have passed, you will probably get another opportunity,” Mo Tianxuan said. She felt totally comfortable now that she could make things difficult for Su Yu.

However, Su Yu continued to calmly ask questions. “Palace Mistress Mo, do you really think that only a few people out of the fifty won’t make it?”

Upon hearing this, the fifty people chosen were displeased. Was he implying that they were too weak?

Mo Tianxuan’s eyes flickered. “Well? Do you have another opinion?”

“I don’t have another opinion about it, but it’s just a guess,” Su Yu said. “Recently, the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands has been in chaos, and even our inner sanctum’s disciples have tried all possible means to get enough merit points in order to go to the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. Won’t the Purple Cloud Palace’s members have the same idea? Won’t Tianya City’s countless hidden talented experts also have the same idea? Won’t it also be the case for all factions affiliated with us? Palace Mistress Mo, if you keep the same mindset as before, I can guarantee that it will surely not be just a few disciples who won’t make it into the top hundred.”

The expressions of Mo Tianxuan and the geniuses who hadn’t yet taken this matter seriously became solemn. Glittering Jewel Wonderland’s opening was occurring at a sensitive time. A great war between the human and ghost clans had occurred a hundred years ago, and people still had lingering fears so were training talented people vigorously.

Moreover, the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands had been in chaos recently, and everyone with a discerning eye had noticed that imminent danger was approaching them, and they were all making preparations for it.

The battle to gain entry to the Glittering Jewel Wonderland would be much more intense than it had been in the past. In the past, there wouldn't even be forty people who had gathered four million merit points, but now, there were sixty, and something could be discerned from this alone. If they didn't plan ahead, they would suffer losses.

Mo Tianxuan narrowed her eyes and stared at Su Yu. She said, "What brilliant ideas do you have?"

She had always taken just fifty people because if she took more, they would suspect her of wanting to fill all the slots with members of her faction, and this could easily incur the affiliated factions' criticism and complaints.

"I don't have any brilliant ideas, but I still feel like you must prepare a backup plan," Su Yu said, his face stern. "Although disciples like us, who got four million merit points, aren't able to get into the top fifty, we can still be substitutes. If one day a senior brother has a headache or something similar, we can replace him."

Substitutes? Mo Tianxuan's eyes flickered. Even though such a method was shameless, it was still effective. What Su Yu meant was if one of the fifty disciples was about to suffer defeat in the Wind and Cloud Meet, he could just feign sickness and withdraw, being replaced by one of those substitute members.

The Wind and Cloud Competition's rules didn't state such a replacement of participants at the last moment was allowed, but they didn't expressly forbid it either.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the other disciples became unpleasant. The Wind and Cloud Competition was a major competition of all Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands, and it was a respectable and honest competition. If they lost or won, so be it. If they did something like replacing participants, their reputation would be tarnished if word got out.

"Palace Mistress, I'm against this. Red Blood Palace depends upon our prestige to be superior to all the factions affiliated with us, and we if do something so shameless, how can we still have a standing in the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands?" Senior brother Li was the first one to oppose it.

Su Yu didn't spare him even a glance, and calmly said, "Prestige? What has deterred all factions from challenging us is power alone. If our sanctum's outstanding disciples miss such a fortuitous encounter, and our overall power ends up declining, the factions affiliated with us won't obey us anymore. Senior brother, you are stressing the incidental over the fundamental."

A faction's prestige wasn't decided by its virtue, and what was more important was power. If they didn't have the power to crush all other factions, who would then be willing to submit himself to the Red Cloud Palace and Purple Cloud Palace?

Senior brother Liu looked at Su Yu in disdain. The clear implication was that Su Yu didn't understand anything. Senior brother Liu cupped his fists at Mo Tianxuan, and said, "Palace Mistress, please don't trust Su Yu, and please don't tarnish our Red Blood Palace's reputation."

Mo Tianxuan's pretty eyes just stared at Su Yu, while wearing a faint smile. "I feel like his suggestion is quite reasonable." This was Mo Tianxuan's character. She had always done just what she wanted and without worrying about any rules. Her actions always took people by surprise. Su

Yu's suggestion was quite to her liking, and trifling fame didn't amount to anything in the face of an opportunity to let the sanctum become stronger.

"Your idea is pretty good, and it's to my liking," Mo Tianxuan said with a smile and revealed a mesmerizing expression as she stared at Su Yu. "Congratulations! You have convinced me, but we must alter your suggestion slightly. Even though you will still be substitutes, we will officially state that you are just my servants. That will be the case for you, too."

Su Yu's heart couldn't help but thump as he looked into Mo Tianxuan's eyes. He had a bad feeling about this. A servant? What was this woman planning now?

"Hehe, it's decided then. Fifty of you will be the official participants, while the remaining ten will be substitutes who will be with me," Mo Tianxuan announced. "Let's set off now."

Mo Tianxuan raised her hand and tore apart the hall's space, creating a pitch-black spatial rift.

"Quickly, go inside it. It can teleport you more than ten million miles." Mo Tianxuan was still stretching out her hand, and it seemed like she was supporting the rift and keeping it open.

Su Yu looked at the rift and was surprised by what he saw. "A spatial tunnel!"

He wasn't the only one taken by surprise. A spatial tunnel was a tunnel connected by two spatial nodes, and it was usually made by formation masters using special means. They would link two locations' spatial nodes and form something like a teleportation formation.

However, Mo Tianxuan managed to just use her hand and her power to easily create a spatial tunnel. This was a technique possessed just by Mortal Fairy Realm experts alone.

Even though Mo Tianxuan's cultivation didn't reach the Mortal Fairy Realm, some of her techniques could already rival Mortal Fairies. She really deserved the title of the strongest All Creation Old Expert below the Mortal Fairy Realm. Once again, Su Yu realized just how great her power was.

Their group didn't dare to hesitate, and they all entered the rift nervously.

Su Yu also wanted to enter but heard Mo Tianxuan's voice. "Su Yu, wait until the end."

Su Yu's heart thumped, and when he looked over, he caught sight of Mo Tianxuan's playful gaze. He hesitated for a moment but decided to stay.

Bing Wuxin looked in surprise at Mo Tianxuan. Her intuition told her that Mo Tianxuan was targeting Su Yu on purpose.

"You should all leave first. I will come soon," Su Yu said.

Bing Wuxin thought for a moment. With Mo Tianxuan's character, if she wanted to harm Su Yu, she wouldn't do it sneakily.

“Fine.” Bing Wuxin nodded and stepped into the rift along with Gongsun Wuxie. After a short while, just Su Yu and Mo Tianxuan were left in the hall.

Mo Tianxuan waved her hand, and the spatial rift closed slowly. She waved her sleeves and sealed the whole palace. Now, regardless of what occurred here, it wouldn’t be transmitted to the outside world.

“We are the only ones left, Su Yuxian.” Mo Tianxuan slowly stood up from the main seat.

Su Yu didn’t see what she did, but he saw a black blur flicker before him as Mo Tianxuan teleported near him. Their eyes were close to each other, and there weren’t even several inches between them.

Su Yu looked at her cold but elegant face. She had delicate skin, and he could even smell the fragrance fluttering from her. Even though this was such an ambiguous situation, there wasn’t the least trace of delight on Su Yu’s face.

Mo Tianxuan extended out her fingers and raised Su Yu’s chin. She smiled with her eyes, and said, “What do you think I left you behind for?”

Su Yu’s expression was calm and composed. Since there wasn’t anyone here, he didn’t need to put on an act. He said calmly, “Regardless of what it is, it’s surely not to murmur endearments to a disciple like me.”

Chapter 967: Venerable Purple Cloud

Su Yu’s heart couldn’t help but beat faster as he stared at her beautiful face. There was no man in the whole world, who didn’t desire a woman such as Mo Tianxuan. She was even more attractive when she was speaking in the way she was now, which went against her usual ice-cold conduct.

An odd look appeared on Su Yu’s face for a moment, before he recovered his usual composure and looked calmly into Mo Tianxuan’s eyes.

Mo Tianxuan furrowed her brows and spoke with displeasure. “Can’t you just submit to me one time and let me enjoy myself?”

Since the first time she had met Su Yuxian until now, she always felt like she couldn’t control him, and she didn’t like it at all.

Su Yu’s face was still expressionless. “Palace Mistress Mo,” he said. “If you have something to say, just say it. If we let them wait for a long time, they will surely become suspicious.”

Mo Tianxuan removed her fingers from his chin and snorted. “Since you are already close to Bing Wuqing, how can I touch you? I asked you to stay here just to warn you about something.”

Su Yu pricked up his ears. “A warning? Palace Mistress Mo, please state what it’s about.”

Mo Tianxuan clasped her hands behind her back and looked at Su Yu. “I have heard that Bing Wuxin openly accepted your courting and is just waiting for her mother’s consent before getting engaged to you officially. Is this the case?” Mo Tianxuan had just returned to the Red Blood Palace had obviously paid attention to this matter.

Su Yu thought carefully before saying, “Although there is still a misunderstanding there, it is as you have stated.”

Mo Tianxuan said, “I will have then to ask you whether Bing Wuqing also wants to offer herself to you?”

In response, Su Yu just shook his head firmly. “No, she just wants to thwart Bing Wuxin.”

An appreciative look appeared on Mo Tianxuan’s face. “Since you can keep your sobriety even while facing a peerless beauty like Bing Wuqing, I really must give you more esteem. Bing Wuqing won’t fall in love with anyone, and she’s as heartless as her name implies. Even though she seems emotional, she’s the most heartless one,” Mo Tianxuan said slowly.

Su Yu nodded and asked, “Palace Mistress Mo, did you ask me to stay here just because you are concerned about my marriage?”

“That isn’t the case. I don’t care about whom you marry, but I still must warn you to keep your distance from both of them. You mustn’t touch either of them.” Mo Tianxuan spoke solemnly, and it seemed like she wasn’t just cracking a joke.

Su Yu pondered her words before he said, “Palace Mistress Mo, please explain clearly.”

Mo Tianxuan looked meaningfully at Su Yu. “Fine, I will explain it clearly, and you should listen carefully to my warning. You shouldn’t interfere in the fight between them, and regardless of which one’s fiancé you end up becoming in the end, it won’t be good for you, and it could be a disaster for you.”

Mo Tianxuan stopped speaking and didn’t reveal anything else. It seemed as though she knew a secret which mustn’t be divulged to others. She created another spatial rift with a single hand, and said, “Let’s leave.”

Su Yu was still thinking about what Mo Tianxuan had just said, but he didn’t really take it seriously because it was impossible for Su Yu to really become Bing Wuxin’s fiancé.

Mo Tianxuan held Su Yu’s shoulder and stepped into the rift. The space around him started revolving, and when their surroundings became clear once again, they were in a desolate prairie. Bing Wuxin and the others were already here.

Swoosh!

When Su Yu and Mo Tianxuan stepped out of the rift, many disciples immediately encircled them.

Mo Tianxuan said, “We will go through another ten spatial teleportations on the way, and you all must rest for an hour between every teleportation.” Spatial teleportations put a huge strain on people’s minds, and they would all feel tired after every teleportation.

Mo Tianxuan let go of Su Yu and patted his shoulder lightly. It was obvious that she was asking him to bear her words in mind.

Su Yu hesitated for a moment before he moved his lips. “Thank you,” he said. Regardless of anything else, it was obvious that Mo Tianxuan wanted to protect him. She didn’t cause trouble for him as he had expected. Instead, she warned him to distance himself from the fight between Bing Wuqing and Bing Wuxin.

As Su Yu looked at them from a distance, he couldn't help but feel curious about them. What was their relationship? Were they twin sisters?"

"What has she done to you?" Bing Wuxin asked as she strode toward him.

Su Yu revealed a faint smile. "She hasn't done anything. Thanks for your concern."

Bing Wuxin snorted, and looked away, "Who's concerned about you?"

"Hehe, sister Wuxin, if you don't care about him, I care about him too much."

Gongsun Wuxie showed herself. "Since sister Wuxin doesn't care about your thanks, why don't you express your gratitude to me? How will you thank her? Is it with a kiss brimming with love? Will be just a slight peck or a long kiss? Will it be with our tongues, a normal one, or you will try all types?" Gongsun Wuxie opened her eyes widely, and they were both filled with expectation.

Bing Wuxin, who was next to them, narrowed her eyes and spoke in a deep voice. "I'm still here!" She was really annoyed. Gongsun Wuxie was taking liberties with her fiancé in front of everyone. Didn't she take her seriously?

"Well, sister Wuxin, even though you don't want it, you still don't want to let other people get it." Gongsun Wuxie narrowed her eyes and looked at Bing Wuxin.

As they stared at each other, it was obvious that faint hostility emanated from both of them.

Su Yu was left with no choice. "We should seize every moment. Long-distance teleportation will take a big toll on our soul power and will greatly consume it," he said.

Bing Wuxin cast Gongsun Wuxie a meaningful look, before she closed her eyes slowly, and started resting.

Gongsun Wuxie pouted, moved over to Su Yu's side, and nestled against him.

After an hour had passed, everyone finished recovering.

Mo Tianxuan once again created a rift with a single hand, and they all went through another teleportation. Such a process was repeated several times, and after ten hours had passed, they finally reached a mountain shrouded by clouds. The mountain's height reached two miles, and it had many giant peaks.

It one looked at it from afar, it would seem like a heavenly pillar supporting the sky. It was really an awe-inspiring sight!

A purple fog engulfed the upper layer of the mountain's peak, and several palaces and groups of people could be faintly seen there. Such a place would seem like a heavenly realm to mortals.

"This giant peak, whose height is almost two miles, is where the Purple Cloud Palace is situated. As substitute servants, you should all come with me," Mo Tianxuan said.

Su Yu and the other nine people all rushed over to her and followed Mo Tianxuan as if they were her servants.

Su Yu thought for a moment before he took a mask crafted by the little kylin and put it on.

Mo Tianxuan noticed what he was doing, and she raised her brows. She examined the mask's materials in surprise and found that her gaze could not penetrate the mask and see the face behind it.

Mo Tianxuan moved her lips but didn't say anything. Su Yu had a sensitive status, and his name as Master Su already resounded through all Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands. All kinds of people were present in the Wind and Clouds Meet, and it would be better for him to hide his status for now.

After they arrived, Mo Tianxuan ordered them to rest where they had landed. After around an hour had passed, ten people came out from the foggy giant mountain's peak, and they all descended to their level.

Su Yu had met one of them before. It was the bald monk who was proficient in the Wood Clan's language and had been present in the Desolate Evil Jungle's sacrificial ritual.

It seemed like they were all elders of the Purple Cloud Palace, and when Su Yu examined their cultivation levels curiously, he was surprised by what he saw.

Among the ten people, five were all Level Nine Divine Masters. The Red Blood Palace didn't have any elders at such a cultivation level beside the Right and Left Palace Masters, and the outer sanctum's Great Palace Master. From their elders' power, it could be said that the Purple Cloud Palace surpassed the Red Blood Palace.

"Where is Venerable Purple Cloud?" Mo Tianxuan asked.

A female elder with a tattoo on her neck spoke respectfully. "Palace Mistress Mo, the venerable had already waited for a long time, and we just followed orders and came here to welcome you."

Mo Tianxuan sneered and said, "A hundred years have passed since the last time I have seen that old Daoist. I wondered whether he had made a breakthrough and approached the Mortal Fairy Realm. I rarely came here, and I must surely exchange some blows with him." After she spoke, she tore the void with a single hand, crossed the void, and left.

Her voice could still be heard. "You should all help settle my sanctum's disciples and my servants. If I find they are missing even one of the hairs on their head, I will look for you."

The elders, who had come to welcome them, looked at each other in dismay. What kind of person would discard her own disciples and go to exchange blows with a faction's master?

The Red Blood Palace's talented youths couldn't help but grumble inwardly, while an embarrassed look appeared on their faces.

The Purple Cloud Palace's people arranged a place for them, and Su Yu and the others all went to the mountain's third peak. This peak was named Purple Sun Peak, and it was where they usually received guests.

When they arrived, they discovered that all the talented youths from the other sixteen factions of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands had come here. When they examined them, they noticed that many Level Five Divine Masters were present here, and Level Six Divine Masters weren't rare. They even found some Level Eight Divine Masters among them.

Moreover, there was also a hidden Level Nine Divine Master Realm's aura fluctuation, which was noticed by Su Yu's Soul Eyes.

Su Yu's became apprehensive because he noticed that this Level Nine Divine Master didn't belong to the Red Blood Palace and the Purple Cloud Palace.

"The Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands really have many hidden experts. There is a faction besides the two great sects which can train a Level Nine Divine Master Realm genius." Su Yu was surprised, and he wondered which faction had managed to train such a person.

Chapter 968: Purple Cloud Secret Realm

The Red Blood Palace's group arrival attracted everyone's attention. The Red Blood Palace was one of the Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands' two strongest factions, and all experts brought by them were the best of the best. Sixty people had come, and they were quite eye-catching because of the powerful aura emanating from each of them.

"Is that the Red Blood Palace's group? It's really strange. Why do they have such a large number of people?"

"There's a lot more of them than there has been in previous years. It seems like even the Red Blood Palace prepared a backup plan."

All factions participating in the meet had brought more disciples than the previous time, and the Red Blood Palace wasn't an exception to this. Many factions became anxious due to this. Didn't it mean that the competition would become more intense?

The Red Blood Palace's disciples were also counting the number of disciples from the other factions, and they couldn't help but become apprehensive. It was as Su Yuxian had stated. The number of disciples brought by all factions surpassed the previous usual number.

Many people looked in delight at Su Yu. It was fortunate that he reminded them, or the Red Blood Palace would have surely suffered losses if it respected the previous rules.

The Wind and Cloud Meet didn't have a definite start date, and it would begin just after all the factions gathered together. Now that the Red Blood Palace, who were the last to arrive, were here the meet would shortly start. They would need to just wait for the Red Blood Palace and the Purple Cloud Palace's masters to jointly announce the start of the meet.

While they were waiting, all factions' contestants started separating into two different camps. One of them was the Red Blood Palace, and the eight factions affiliated with them. They all gathered around the Red Blood Palace's disciples and started discussing the task ahead.

The other camp was headed by the Purple Cloud Palace's disciples, and they all gathered together. The two sides were clearly separated, and they were both competing against each other.

"Senior sister Bing, senior sister Tian." The eight great factions' disciples elected the strongest senior brother or sister among them, and they came over to greet the Red Blood Palace's leaders. Both Bing Wuqing and Tian Yu replied them one after the other.

After such people took the lead, the other disciples of the eight great factions started trying to get close to the other disciples of the Red Blood Palace so that they would treat them leniently in the meet, and so that they could help each other if they met in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.

Many geniuses were present in the Red Blood Palace, and there were several dozen Level Eight Divine Masters, and all other factions' disciples rushed over to them. A 'servant' like Su Yu, who was really a Level Nine Fairy, was obviously an exception to this.

Many were curious about the silver masked Su Yu, but after they got to know that he was just Mo Tianxuan's servant, they tried to politely and quickly end the conversation and went instead to look for the Red Blood Palace's geniuses.

Bing Wuxin, Gongsun Wuxie, and Bai Shanliang were quite famous even in the other eight great factions, and many people went over to befriend them.

Su Yu, who found himself idle, started observing his surroundings and discovered in surprise that one of the eight factions affiliated to the Red Blood Palace showed an indifferent attitude. They just stood on the edge, and it didn't seem like they wanted to try to befriend the Red Blood Palace's talented youths.

When Su Yu looked over at them, he found out that there were nine disciples, and they had both men and women among them. They were headed by twenty-three years old youth standing in the middle of the group. The youth had average facial features, but he had a flame mark on his cheek. It seemed like a real flame, and it throbbed slightly.

The man aura was restrained and hidden, and if he wasn't surrounded by the others, it would be difficult for one to notice him or pay any attention to him.

When Su Yu stared at the man, he felt a faint sense of crisis for some unknown reason. He mulled it over for a moment, before he used his Soul Eyes, and swept his glance over the man's body quickly. He was surprised by what he discovered.

"Wuxie, who is that guy?" Su Yu asked Gongsun Wuxie, who was in front of him.

Gongsun Wuxie followed Su Yu's gaze and looked at the man. "Him?" she quickly replied. "He's the Soul Seizing Palace's greatest disciple, Wei Bufan. He once rejected the Red Blood Palace's private recruitment attempts and had chosen to stay in the Soul Seizing Palace. His cultivation was at the Level Eight Divine Master Realm, and he would be an apex genius if he was in the Red Blood Palace. It's really a pity."

A Level Eight Divine Master? When Su Yu examined him with his Soul Eyes, he discovered that he had hidden his cultivation and was a Level Nine Divine Master.

This was the hidden Level Nine Divine Master Realm's aura which Su Yu had detected a moment ago. He really didn't expect that such a person would be a genius expert of the Soul Seizing Palace.

Wei Bufan's main cultivation level wasn't any lower than that of Bing Wuqing and Tian Yu.

Suddenly, it seemed like Wei Bufan detected the gaze examining him, and he looked over. Su Yu averted his gaze just in time, and Wei Bufan didn't find anything. He furrowed his brows and surveyed his surroundings with a confused gaze.

“Eldest senior brother, what happened?” A woman, in the prime of youth who was clad in black clothes and was next to Wei Bufan, asked him anxiously.

Wei Bufan replied coldly, “Someone among the Red Blood Palace’s disciples possesses a special inspection power, and it seems like he discovered my true cultivation level.”

The black-clothed woman was surprised. “Eldest senior brother, the Demonic Primordial Essence Return Technique cultivated by you possesses excellent concealment power, yet it still was seen through by someone? Is it Bing Wuqing or Tian Yu?”

“It doesn’t seem like it’s the case. It must have been someone else.” Wei Bufan furrowed his brows. “Quickly transmit this. We should be careful of the Red Blood Palace: they still have another hidden mysterious expert.”

Su Yu kept a low-profile. He closed his eyes and rested. Since the people next to him were busy befriending the Red Blood Palace’s geniuses, and no one was paying any attention to him, he managed to get a peaceful moment.

After an hour had passed, both sides’ discussions gradually came to an end, and still, no one paid any attention to Su Yu. Even when someone occasionally got curious about him, he would turn back after learning about Su Yu’s status as a ‘servant’.

Swoosh!

It was at this moment that two people flew over from the first peak. It was Mo Tianxuan and a white-haired old man. They both floated in the sky. Mo Tianxuan was radiant with happiness. It seemed like she hadn’t lost the duel. The white-haired old man must be the Purple Cloud Palace’s Master, Venerable Purple Cloud. It was rumored that he was one of the few All Creation Old Monsters in Jiuzhou Continent who could rival Mo Tianxuan, and he was an apex existence in the All Creation Realm.

Everyone quickly descended into silence, and no one dared to speak. They all looked respectfully at the two people in the sky.

“It’s said that all nine prefectures’ kings joined hands and figured out together that the Glittering Jewel Wonderland will descend soon. We are short of time, and our Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands lost many talented heroes in the past war between the human and ghost clans. We rested a hundred years until today and have managed to regain some of our past glory. This time, we must surely not miss the Glittering Jewel Wonderland,” Venerable Purple Cloud said. He spoke in a serene tone, but it still had a special charm, which would make anyone listening to it impassioned.

“This time, Wind and Clouds Meet will elect the hundred most outstanding youths of our Eighteen Blessed and Heavenly Lands. They will represent the Blessed and Heavenly Lands and go to the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. If they manage to come back after making many gains there, they will surely become our Blessed and Heavenly Lands’ backbone power,” Venerable Purple Cloud said.

Upon hearing this, everyone was eager to give this a try. Venerable Purple Cloud would now announce the official start of the Wind and Clouds Meet. They would go through many duels to elect the most powerful fifty people, which meant that it would be like a single-elimination open tournament.

“However, after discussing the matter with Palace Mistress Mo, we decided to alter the rules of the Wind and Clouds Meet,” Venerable Purple Cloud said suddenly. “This time Wind and Clouds Meet’s test won’t be a single-elimination open tournament, but a competitive trial by fire.”

“The Purple Cloud Palace will open its special secret realm, the Purple Cloud Secret Realm, and you will go into it. You should all try to get the Purple Cloud Vital Energy provided to each person, and the more you accumulate, the higher your ranking will be. In the end, the top hundred will be sent to the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.”

Chapter 969: Fighting for Vital Energy

Once he had finished speaking, the True Man of the Purple Cloud rolled up his huge sleeves and distributed 200 whiffs of purple-colored Vital Energy with great accuracy. The whiffs of Vital Energy landed evenly above the heads of every young, excellent genius, forming a puff of mellow, circular wordings on top of their heads.

The wording that appeared above the heads of the Red Blood Palace students was “Red”. As for the students of the Purple Cloud Palace, the wording formed above their heads was “Purple”. It was the same for the students from other influences: the gases above their heads were formed according to the factions which they came from.

“If one party admits defeat or is defeated, the Purple Vital Energy will naturally gather above the winner’s head. When the competition finishes, results will be determined based on the amount of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy,” the True Man announced.

“The competition will last for a day. In the secret realm, if one admits defeat or encounters life-threatening circumstances, they will be transported outside, so there won’t be any great risks involved.”

Su Yu scowled when he heard that. “So now the style of the competition has been changed from arena to adventure?” he thought to himself.

It all sounded very fair and time-saving, and the ranking could be determined in just one day. However, the Purple Cloud Secret Realm was the private property of the Purple Cloud Palace, so the students of the Purple Cloud Palace would be far more familiar with the environment than the other participants. They would use their familiarity with the topography their own advantage, so seemed to have the upper hand. Had Mo Tianxuan actually agreed to such an unfair competition?

“Besides,” the True Man of the Purple Cloud glanced at the surroundings. “Everyone with the Purple Cloud Vital Energy can take part in the competition, regardless of your identity.”

The realization finally struck Su Yu. As Mo Tianxuan’s close servants, Su Yu, Bing Wuqing, Gongsun Wuxie, and Bai Shanliang all had the Purple Cloud Vital Energy above their heads, meaning that they had every right to participate in the competition.

On the other hand, the rest of the factions had brought an excessive number of excellent students, who had not received any of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy. The difference in the ways they were treated darkened the faces of many people-in-charge of the factions.

“Dare I ask, True Man, why didn’t a part of our students receive the Purple Cloud Vital Energy?” a white-faced, middle-aged scholar enquired respectfully, holding a white painted fan in his hand as he stared in Su Yu’s direction. His words represented the injustice that was felt by other faction managers.

What privilege did the Red Blood Palace have to receive ten extra quotas, while they became the exceptions?

The True Man of the Purple Cloud replied with indifference. “The secret realm could only accommodate a certain number of people, hence the arrangement. If you wish to share the burden of the secret realm, those of the Soul Seizing Palace could choose not to take part.” His menacing overtone was clear and obvious.

The middle-aged scholar said, “It’s not that serious, True Man. Our faction was just curious. We’ll certainly comply with your arrangements.” He took a step back, looking placid and composed, but his grip on the painted fan was slightly tightened. Who else would dare to question True Man further?

Su Yu finally understood the reason Mo Tianxuan agreed to the unfairness of the competition being held in the form of an expedition. In, the Red Blood Palace could obtain ten extra quotas for their students to participate.

“All follow me to the secret realm.” The True Man’s feet left the ground as he strode into the cloudy sky, flying to the second mountain peak.

The summit of the mountain was a place with lingering clouds and mist, and the area within three miles was impenetrable to the naked eye. The spiritual energy at the summit was exceptionally thick and dense, possibly due to the mountain formation. Training for a day here was equivalent to ten days of training in the outside world.

Rare, expensive materials could be just about seen growing on the summit, and there were even some precious, uncommon creatures. Most importantly, a pressure was present near the summit, so aviation could not take place at the summit region, and the pace of walking would be slowed down as well.

Normally they could have flown across the summit, which only had a considerably narrow circumference, in the blink of an eye. But in this region, they would be no different from the mortal martial artists and had to walk instead.

“Get inside quickly, all of you. You only have one day’s time before you get transported out. If you fail to obtain any Purple Cloud Vital Energy by then, your ranking will fall out of the first hundred, and we are not to be blamed for not giving you the chance,” the True Man of the Purple Cloud said.

Everyone prepared to land. When they were a hundred feet above the ground, all of a sudden a tremendous pressure closed in on them from all directions. They began operating their Vital Energies to the best of their abilities, but the pressure could not be resisted, so they were forced to plummet from the sky. At the same time, the sideways pressure oppressed them to such a point that they deviated from their path. Many of the groups that had formed an alliance or were prepared to join forces were separated by force.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sounds of collisions that were as intense as raindrops could be heard as the two hundred students participating in the selection fell from the sky.

From the ground, the blurry mist in this region was several times more concentrated than it had appeared to be from the sky. From above, one could see as far as a mile, but now that they were deep inside it, they discovered much to their shock that they couldn’t even see further than a hundred meters. Under such circumstances, it was extremely difficult for the separated groups to congregate once again. Searching recklessly would raise a commotion and easily expose one’s location.

After landing, Su Yu did not move about at all but immediately concealed his scent. Like a wooden plank, he stood still, completely motionless. All he did was adjust his five senses as best as he could to observe any nearby movements.

Very strangely, as the banging noises dissipated, the area around him quickly fell silent. It was so quiet that all that could be heard was the screeching of spiritual insects.

At least five individuals had landed within three miles of him, but there was not a hint of movement anywhere near him, indicating that they too, had noticed the uniqueness of the environment and dared not move.

Su Yu waited for half an hour, feeling as if he was the only person there. Right at that moment, a light whiff of spiritual energy fluctuation occurred 500 meters to his right.

Someone couldn’t stand the waiting any longer and had moved! A moment later, intense spiritual energy turbulence broke out, followed closely by vague and barely audible screams of agony which resonated in Su Yu’s ears.

Su Yu gave a silent sigh. The person who had moved first had been finished off.

Su Yu was about to move amidst the chaos to take shelter somewhere nearby when he suddenly came to a halt. “Something’s not right! I’ve nearly fallen into a trap!” he thought. He slowly retraced his steps and continued concealing his scent.

At that moment, three waves of spiritual energy fluctuation occurred in different directions. The three people were planning to leave the area by taking cover from the chaos, just as Su Yu had intended to do. However, right at that moment, a clear bright scream of misery reverberated through the clouds, accompanied by a loud growl, “Ahh! You played dirty!!”

“Too late!” Su Yu heard a familiar cold snort, and the person’s growling stopped very abruptly.

Shortly after, the entire fuzzy mist quivered lightly, and a gust of space power flashed past. Someone had most probably met their death and had been transported out.

The very first agonized scream was in fact, the disguise of a very cunning student who intentionally created the delusion of being attacked. His purpose was to lure people out from their hiding and get them to make some noise. As he had hoped, those hiding nearby were all lured out, with Su Yu being the only exception. One of them had even been assassinated.

A little while later, a chaotic commotion arose nearby. The two remaining people learned that it was a dirty trick, but they had exposed their scents and there was no necessity for them to hide anymore. They unleashed their spiritual powers and ran away at a flying speed. However, their actions also happened to suit the schemer’s intention.

“Hehe, none of you can run away!” The person had exceptionally fast body techniques. Another miserable scream sounded less than a moment later. That was soon followed by the faint sound of pleading from someone else.

Among the five people who had landed in the region at the same time, three of them had been eliminated very rapidly. This made Su Yu raise his guard.

“I have to prepare,” Su Yu thought to himself, rubbing his chin. When he heard the last faint wisp of imploring speech, he left the place immediately. Due to the considerably far distance between them, the spiritual energy fluctuation that he created wasn’t noticed by the mysterious individual.

Not long after he left, a dark-faced youth with a fierce look broke through the clouds and mist and appeared nearby. After searching the area, he narrowed his eyes and said, “The person who was here is quite cautious. He kept his cool even in such a tense environment and did not give away his scent. Nevermind, it’s more important to find Su Yuxian first. Senior Sister Tianyu has reminded me not to let him pass the selection.” He dived head-on into the blurry mist.

Su Yu had found his way surreptitiously to an old tree and quietly climbed up it. Thoughtfully, he gazed up into the sky. There are two difficulties in the Purple Cloud Secret Realm. Firstly, there is the pressure, which varies according to one’s cultivation and ensures that everyone loses the ability to move fast. They become just like mortals. The fastest speed is eight meters per second, and even climbing a tree becomes rigorous. Secondly, there is the fuzzy haze, which ensures everyone’s line of sight is less than a hundred meters. In that case, it is impossible to lie in ambush. Everyone has an equal chance of meeting another person. Su Yu realized that these two points actually created a relatively fair environment. It could prevent a bunch of weak individuals from joining together to fight the stronger candidates, causing the strong ones to be eliminated and the weak ones to be selected eventually.

Su Yu continued to analyze the situation. Besides, as the competition progresses towards the end, fewer targets could be chosen. There are 200 in total, theoretically, getting a whiff of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy will fully qualify one to enter the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. Once that goal is achieved, they will presumably find a place to hide and wait until the selection is over. Hence the

more it progresses towards the end, the more disadvantageous the selection becomes. Moreover, this is provided that the strong individuals will not vie for the Purple Cloud Vital Energy more than once.

The way the mysterious individual had eliminated three people consecutively just now seemed to fit in with his theory.

After a round of analysis, Su Yu quickly realized what he needed to do. He had to obtain a whiff of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy in the first half of the day because the second half of the day involved high risks, and he would likely encounter situations in which he could not locate the traces of his enemies.

Before he jumped into action, Su Yu tried to use his Soul Eye to slowly unleash his Transparent Eye. As a result, Su Yu's eyes shone brightly. The Transparent Eye could penetrate the area of a thousand meters, expanding his visual field ten-fold. This thousand-meter distance could ensure that Su Yu noticed his enemy before they spotted him. Better still, he could set up an ambush in advance.

With this pair of eyes, Su Yu gained a great sense of confidence. He leaned against the tree trunk and lifted his gaze to glance at the surroundings, seeing right through the thousand-meter area with him as the central point.

There was no one around. After making sure, Su Yu climbed down the tree and worked out the direction he was facing. He seemed to have landed at the southernmost part of the secret realm, whereas the majority of people had landed at the central region.

"It seems like the central region is the main battlefield," Su Yu thought. After determining the direction in which he needed to travel, he headed to the central region immediately.

Two hours later, one-sixth of the day had passed. Including the earlier one-hour delay, one-quarter of the time had passed already. Su Yu had to find a target in the next two hours; otherwise, he would be at a disadvantage if he waited until the next half of the day.

Su Yu walked for a few dozen miles. After two hours of trudging over lands and water, he finally arrived at the border of the central region.

Along the way, he discovered quite a number of places with traces of fighting, so he had a reason to believe that someone must have been eliminated at every place. This fueled Su Yu's desire to find a target to strike.

All of a sudden, Su Yu felt an intense wave of spiritual energy fluctuation. Turning his head, Su Yu leaped onto a large rock with the agility and liveliness of a rabbit and observed his surroundings through his Transparent Eye.

Chapter 970: A Battle of Courage and Wisdom

His vision penetrated slowly. A hundred meters, two hundred, three hundred, four hundred... When it reached a thousand meters, which was the limit of Su Yu's line of sight, he finally discovered two scuffling figures. He even recognized one of them!

It was a very good-looking young man of about 25 or 26 years of age, with a pair of thick, sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes. He was Senior Brother Tang, who was earnestly protecting his love.

At the moment, he was fully engaged in a great battle with a woman clad in the attire of Purple Cloud Palace. Both of them had top-notch cultivations of eighth-grade Almighty, and every attack they launched swept across the surroundings. Despite being a thousand meters away, Su Yu could still feel the ferocity of their techniques.

If Su Yu was fighting against either of them, without a couple of ultimate prominent skills, it would be hard for him to triumph within a short period of time.

The two of them had been fighting for a while now, and the surrounding area was in a chaotic mess. Both of them had bloody scars and wounds on their bodies, especially the woman, who was breathing heavily from the exertion. Her spiritual energy had been severely consumed, and her strength was being drained. Under the gravitational pull of the Purple Cloud Secret Realm, the consumption of bodily strength was particularly intense.

In comparison, Senior Brother Tang appeared slightly better than the woman, perhaps because he was a male, or because he had received body-refining training before. If no accident befell him, Senior Brother Tang would ultimately rise as the winner.

“Tang Ling, do you really want to fight with me till the end? Both of us have top-notch cultivations. If we are eliminated just like that, it’ll be a pity!” The woman recoiled after landing a head-on attack and rebuked her opponent softly.

Tang Ling paused and stared at the woman. “Junior Sister Cao Ling was the one who started the fight in the first place. If not for my skills, wouldn’t I have been eliminated by you already? Now that you choose to call a ceasefire, I might agree.

Cao Ling smiled gracefully. “Senior Brother Tang Ling, please forgive me for being restless and picking this fight with you recklessly. Here’s a bottle of Strength Recovery Elixir, which is useful for replenishing spiritual energy and bodily strength. I believe this could be some sort of compensation for you. If we carry on fighting, I’m afraid we’ll be losing to a third party,” she said.

Tang Ling frowned. After contemplating the benefits and losses involved, he decided to let it go. “Humph, if we meet again in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, you won’t be this lucky again! This time is fine, but there will be no next time!”

Cao Ling was right. Their great battle was becoming more and more intense. The outsiders could possibly have targeted them already. Perhaps, someone was already watching them closely, awaiting the fall of both parties.

Cao Ling laughed and tossed the jade bottle through the air over to him.

Tang Ling was alert and did not catch it. Instead, he rolled it up with his sleeves. After getting hold of it, he fixed his gaze on it and smiled. “Yes, this is indeed the Strength Recovery Elixir. I’ll leave now,” Tang Ling said with cupped hands. He did not ingest the elixir right away but was planning to take it to a safe place and examine it closely before ingesting it. As he spoke, Tang Ling stepped back cautiously.

However, light contempt appeared on Cao Ling’s face. “Why don’t you take it right here. Are you afraid that I might harm you?”

“Haha, is it possible that you’d feel reassured about the things that I give you?” Tang Ling asked in return.

Cao Ling smiled slyly. “Of course I worry. If I was intending to poison you, I wouldn’t have done it on the elixir, but on the smell.”

Smell? Tang Ling was startled, and then his face fell drastically, as he instantly threw away the jade bottle in his sleeves. Nonetheless, it seemed to be too late. All of a sudden, Tang Ling’s entire body began to convulse as white froth flowed out from his mouth as if he was electrified. He collapsed stiffly, and only his eyes managed to turn rapidly as shock and panic flickered in them.

“Hehe, this long-awaited moment has finally come.” Cao Ling stepped forward, giggling. “Do you know how to deal with your peers? I’ve simulated it dozens of times in my mind, and have even used it often in the Purple Cloud Secret Realm. The effect is very satisfying.”

To the people of the Purple Cloud Palace, the Purple Cloud Secret Realm was like their own backyard. They could apply such dueling techniques anytime. Tang Ling had fallen into the trap.

His body convulsed vigorously and his eyes were upturned, seeming like he was about to be transported away.

Cao Ling squatted down and tapped his cheeks while half-smiling. “Farewell Senior Brother. It looks like you will only take part in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland in a hundred years later.”

Once she had finished talking, Cao Ling grasped hold of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy on top of Tang Ling’s head. However, her face changed abruptly just as she was about to strike. Not only did she withdraw her hand immediately, but she bounced backward rapidly.

Swish!

She was too late. A blade of snowy white bright light suddenly emerged from Tang Ling’s sleeve and was driven through Cao Ling’s abdomen. The tremendous strength swept Cao Ling off her feet and she flew backward, crashing into a huge tree.

Cao Ling clasped her abdomen and looked at Tang Ling, who was slowly crawling to his feet, in utter disbelief. “You’re not poisoned?”

Tang Ling wiped the white froth from the corners of his mouth, a scornful sneer on his pained face. “Do you really think you can fool me with such petty tricks?” He removed a piece of amber from his chest, and the shape of a white-colored insect was condensed within the amber. It was snow-like and was emitting a light fragrance.

“The Hundred Poisons Spiritual Cicada?” Cao Ling was shocked. The Hundred Poisons Spiritual Cicada was a kind of spiritual insect that had been extinct since ancient times. Rumor had it that it survived by devouring various poisonous things in the world. It was usually used as a spiritual object to resist poisons during ancient times. In the present era, this thing was extremely hard to find. Occasionally, there would be fossils that seemed to be wrapped in amber. Even just fossils, which gave off the light fragrance, were enough to resist poisons.

That was why Tang Ling was clearly poisoned at the beginning but remained unharmed afterward. How could Cao Ling have known that Tang Ling had brought such a valuable treasure with him?

“Junior Sister, it’s over now.” Tang Ling laughed coldly and launched his powerful punch ruthlessly. The punch contained Tang Ling’s full force, and the severely injured Cao Ling would be no match to him.

Cao Ling felt her life being threatened, and a space energy appeared in her surroundings, enveloping her and transporting her away from the region.

A whiff of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy on top of her head was left behind, which Tang Ling caught in his grip. The Purple Cloud Vital Energy flew into Tang Ling’s head, strengthening his original Vital Energy by two great folds.

After completing what had just happened, Tang Ling glanced at the vicinity and prepared to leave immediately, to search for a place to recover his spiritual energy and bodily strength.

“Who’s there?” Tang Ling suddenly called out.

Su Yu was slightly stunned...Have I exposed myself?

After thinking about it, Su Yu retreated slowly. Suddenly, he stopped moving, and his gaze was fixed on a spot a thousand meters away, at a place beyond his line of sight. He sensed an overpowering scent closing in slowly.

Tang Ling seemed to have sensed something too as his face hardened. His stare was fixed on a place a hundred meters away.

Clouds and mist were rolling turbulently in torrents as if some ferocious beast was gradually approaching from the depths of the clouds. The surroundings were silent. The insects had stopped screeching, and even the winds had grown quiet too. Only the clouds which were roiling forth ceaselessly were emitting an unusual oppressive vibe.

Even Su Yu had felt the abnormal oppression from a thousand miles away. He had seen many Almighty experts in the past and had even killed the ninth-grade Almighty with his own hands. However, none of the Almighty strong men could make him feel this worried. It was as if he wasn’t facing an Almighty, but an All Creations Old Monster.

Drops of cold sweat broke out on Tang Ling’s forehead, and he clenched his fists tightly subconsciously. He bellowed in a low voice, “Who is there?”