Nine-Dragon 991

Chapter 991: Original Lifespan Imprint

"Each disaster will hit you more strongly than the previous one. First is the disaster of flowers, which will eliminate about 20 percent of the challengers. Next, the disaster of books will eliminate 30 percent of you. The third is the disaster of martial arts, which will eliminate 40 percent," Mo Tianxuan explained in detail.

"As for the fourth and fifth disasters, all the remaining challengers will become the targets. The former will most probably eliminate almost everyone, and the final disaster will mean inevitable elimination for all. To be precise, not even the Nine Great Prefecture's Kings could avoid it if they entered."

Mo Tianxuan spoke in such a definite way, implying that no one had ever successfully pulled through the final disaster, which was the one involving the spirits of the dead.

"Palace Master, is the disaster of the spirits of the dead really that terrifying?" someone asked. Even entities like the Prefecture's Kings and the Mortal Fairies couldn't negotiate it safely.

Mo Tianxuan nodded. "Exactly. Once the disaster of the spirits of the dead strikes, it won't ever end, until every single challenger is eliminated."

"What on earth is the disaster of the spirits of the dead?" Mo Tianxuan's explanation hadn't answered all of their questions.

Mo Tianxuan said, "I have no idea. This is the most mysterious of all five disasters. Those who have seen it were eliminated in the first moments, so up until today, no one knows about it."

An unknown disaster? Insecurities and dread crept into people's hearts.

"You don't have to worry. Based on past experience, when one disaster is over, sublimations will blossom like a fountain. As it progresses towards the end, sublimations will keep increasing. Under normal circumstances, once you pull through the third disaster successfully, you'll receive a sublimation. After undergoing the fourth, you'll have a chance of getting a second sublimation. It's likely that only ten percent of you will manage to survive the third disaster. Hence, you don't have to worry about the final disaster."

Upon hearing that, the challengers felt more relieved.

"Furthermore, besides the danger involved in the training at the Glittering Jewel Wonderland itself, you have to beware of the second danger. You don't need me to remind you about this," Mo Tianxuan said.

Needless to say, the second danger came from the people.

"Based on the rules of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, your probability of obtaining sublimations will increase with the number of powerful opponents you defeat or kill." Somberly, Mo Tianxuan delivered a piece of information that no one knew about.

Everyone raised their eyebrows. Did such stringent rules actually exist? The kind-hearted ones who were reluctant to simply butcher others would now kill to the best of their abilities in order to procure sublimations.

Su Yu had a deep frown on his face. Such rules must have been designed to compel the heaven rulers of the current generation to slaughter one another!

The Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy's intention had been to hand her legacy down to her descendants. By using such means, hadn't she been afraid that it might cause the human heaven rulers of the current generation to be exterminated?

However, upon careful consideration, it started to make sense. The Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy's standards for geniuses far exceeded that of the commoners. Perhaps, as far as she was concerned, even Su Yu wasn't qualified enough. It was also true that the continent was experiencing an overabundance of experts and masters at this moment, so perhaps there really was a need for intense, heated competitions.

To the weak ones, the sudden disclosure of such a rule was like adding hail to snow. But to the strong ones, it was good news.

Bang!

All of a sudden, the celestial bridge began to quiver, triggering a huge tremor in the surroundings. The vast expanse of sky was torn into a state of pitch-black emptiness.

The people in charge of the factions were stupefied and stood in front of their students to protect them from harm.

Mo Tianxuan's speech ended abruptly, and the other elders who had also been imparting the mysteries of the secret realm immediately stopped as if it had suddenly become a taboo. Undoubtedly, the blockage had been removed.

"The advent of the celestial bridge is now complete. It will be wise for all of you to remember my words. Now, prepare to get on the celestial bridge." Mo Tianxuan took a step forward and stood in front of the celestial bridge.

She was enveloped by the rays of light coming from the bridge. Despite her absolute strength, she shuddered a little. Under the brilliance, she appeared to be straining slightly.

The True Man of the Purple Cloud also stepped forward immediately, his entire body trembling vigorously. He seemed to be trying even harder than Mo Tianxuan to support himself.

The rays of sunlight coalesced into a door of nine colors above their heads. They only needed to pass through the door to get on the celestial bridge.

Mo Tianxuan gave the command. "Students of the Red Blood Palace, and students of the affiliate factions! Step through the door and get on the celestial bridge!"

Bing Wuxin, Bai Shanliang, Gongsun Wuxie and the rest moved forward right away, flew through the door and strode onto the celestial bridge.

Su Yu's eyes flickered. He was close behind Gongsun Wuxie as he prepared to pass through the door. The instant he stepped through, Mo Tianxuan's eyes shone with ferocity, and she flicked her index finger surreptitiously. All of a sudden, a wisp of black splendor, which she had obviously been preparing for a while, shot from the tip of her finger into the spot between Su Yu's brows.

A mild ache began to throb as though something had sunk into his body. Su Yu was annoyed. But before he could vent his anger, Mo Tianxuan rolled up her sleeves and hurled him through the door. He tumbled onto the celestial bridge. Su Yu turned back with annoyance, but much to his surprise, there was a large expanse of white desolation before his eyes. The Purple Cloud Palace was nowhere to be seen and neither was Mo Tianxuan.

"The celestial bridge can teleport!" The realization suddenly struck Su Yu.

Su Yu immediately assessed his body and found a mass of pitch-black imprint that had deeply engraved itself into his heart. The imprint itself was harmless, but Su Yu discovered that it was irremovable even when he tried using Vital Energy.

"Don't waste your effort. That imprint is refined from Original Lifespan. It will weaken with time, but no external forces can dissolve it," Yun Yazi said.

"It seems like this Palace Master Mo hasn't been concentrating on her meditation these past three days, but instead was focusing on putting an imprint on you, even at the cost of the Original Lifespan." Yun Yazi chuckled.

Su Yu just couldn't bring himself to laugh. "Master, what is the purpose of this imprint? I can't identify the source of its power."

Yun Yazi laughed. "This imprint is harmless, but Palace Master Mo can be informed about your precise location anytime, so you won't be able to run away from her from now on."

So it was a tracking imprint. Su Yu felt a lot more at ease.

"Let her! One day I'm going to make this woman suffer a little more!" Su Yu remarked nonchalantly. When he was done talking, Su Yu stepped onto the stairs.

It was supposed to be a simple stride, but Su Yu had a palpable feeling that he had undergone a teleportation of an imperceptibly long distance. When his feet stepped onto solid ground again, it wasn't stairs underneath his feet anymore, but solid earth. The natural fragrance of soil and rejuvenating air shrouded him.

He glanced at his surroundings. Much to his surprise, he was surrounded by the colorful brilliance of a dazzling, splendid world of flowers. His entire visual field was filled with endless flowers. They were of a wide variety of sizes and colors and had no names. Together, they were interwoven into a world of gorgeous hues.

"Haha, looks like you're lucky! Yo've been transported to the center of the first disaster, the flower yard." Yun Yazi laughed softly.

The disaster of flowers was the first to be triggered, and the flower yard was the center of origin of the disaster. The perils of being here were naturally greater than the other regions.

"Besides, the flower yard is a very troublesome place. It may be easier for women, but men will encounter endless troubles. You'd better leave fast."

Su Yu rolled his eyes. The flower yard could discern between men and women? However, he listened to Yun Yazi's advice and selected a direction as he prepared to leave the area.

After aviating flying for approximately two hours, Su Yu still found himself amidst an immense ocean of flowers.

Right at that moment, a scream of agony erupted from somewhere ahead. Figures of some panicked challengers appeared from a cluster of flowers as tall as humans. "Oh my God! The King of Flowers, Daisy Bao is chasing after us! Run fast!!"

Su Yu was stunned for a moment. What? Daisy—Daisy Bao?

Chapter 992: Faction of the Heaven's Craftsmen

As the evil name popped into Su Yu's mind, the shadows hurtled towards him like mad winds.

From afar, he could discern three youthful figures riding on some kind of wooden birds that had never been seen anywhere in the Blessed and Heavenly Lands. They were heading straight for the edge of the sky.

The wooden birds were delicately crafted and sculpted in a picturesque, realistic manner. Even their wings bore a great resemblance to a real bird's. If it weren't for Su Yu's ability to see through the internal wooden structure of the birds, he would have been tempted to think that they were real, too.

The speed of the wooden birds was extremely fast, reaching that of a ninth-grade Almighty with ease.

"They must be the challengers from the Heaven's Craftsmen region of the Central Prefecture." Su Yu could almost decipher their entities by looking at the wooden birds and the clothing of the people on the birds' backs.

The Heaven's Craftsmen Region was one of the five great regions of the Central Prefecture. It neighbored the Blessed and Heavenly Lands.

What set it apart from another neighboring region, the Heavenly Knife Region, was that the Heaven's Craftsmen Region was one of the few regions that could be considered friendly towards the Blessed and Heavenly Lands. One hundred years ago, the Great War between humans and ghosts broke out at the border of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, and afflicted the Heaven's Craftsmen Region, causing them to join forces many times. Therefore, the hostile ambiance between the two regions was far less severe if compared to the Heavenly Knife Region.

The owners of the three wooden birds were two men and a woman, with cultivations above the eighth-grade Almighty. They were giving off fairly strong auras. They were probably slightly more powerful than Tang Ling, who was also an eighth-grade Almighty.

The three of them had anxious looks on their faces as if they had encountered something extremely precarious, and they were urging the wooden birds to pick up speed.

The direction in which they were headed happened to be where Su Yu stood.

Su Yu used the power of his eyes and strived to look behind them. He found that a vast cluster of golden daisies was blossoming with pride under the brilliant sunshine. Under the illumination of the sunlight, the flowers were firing countless strips of yellow light, which wove into a patch of sky like rays.

The three wooden birds were placed in the center of the interwoven light rays. One of them was touched by the rays, and it was immediately blown to smithereens. The challenger on top of the wooden bird let out a miserable scream and perished.

Su Yu saw how the challenger's soul was destroyed along with his body.

An eighth-grade Almighty was one who could stand on his own feet and shoulder great responsibilities, in whichever part of the Jiuzhou continent he was placed. However, here in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, that challenger hadn't been able to withstand the rays emitted by a flower!

The other man stretched out his palm and held out a bronze sword with intricate patterns. He slashed it across the air and brutally chopped at the light rays that had appeared before him. Wisps of the remaining light rays flashed across the bronze sword. It turned out that the function of the sword was to absorb attacks, allowing the holder to take the opportunity to sever the enemy's blows.

The youth had superior sword techniques, and he struck a good balance between tension and relaxation when he used the sword. Amidst the densely packed light rays, the sword shadows were fast and unassailable.

The woman tossed out a pink-colored, delicate lotus. The lotus blossomed fully in midair, and pink petals were released. They surrounded the wooden bird, protecting both the woman and the wooden bird within the flower. However, the defensive capacity of the lotus was rather limited. It could keep them unharmed from a couple of light rays, but the rays were so densely packed that the petals could hardly fend them off.

"Senior Brother Ding Ping!" The women sensed the imminent danger and had no choice but to call for help from the man on the wooden bird nearby.

The man cast a sideways glance at her, and his face fell. He could barely protect himself from the dense light rays. How would he still be able to reach out for her?

"Hang in there, Junior Sister Shayin, I'm coming for you!" the man bellowed, but he showed no sign of approaching her.

Shayin understood that Ding Ping's hands were tied. She gritted her teeth, and her slender fingers began turning to manipulate the flower petals around the wooden bird. They exploded at once, creating a strong impact. A large number of the light rays were blocked off.

Shayin took the opportunity to bite the tip of her tongue, spilling a mouthful of essence blood on the wooden bird. All of a sudden, the wooden bird accelerated and bolted forward.

Shayin's pretty face turned pale very quickly. Galvanizing the wooden bird through such means demanded a high price, and it couldn't be used frequently.

However, right at that moment, a peculiar voice of indiscernible gender was heard from amidst the sea of golden daisies. "How dare you break into my territory and run away!"

The soft voice which resembled Tian Renyao's made Su Yu's hairs stand on end.

As the voice spoke, a ray of light three times thicker than usual shot out from the very center of the daisy, at a speed several times faster than the rest. Shayin had hardly freed herself from the rays of light, but now she had been caught up in them again. The rays were about to penetrate the wooden bird and destroy them both.

Right at that moment, a bolt of lightning fell from the skies and landed between the light ray and the wooden bird.

A white-haired, silver-faced man strode out from the lightning bolt.

A head of snowy white hair fluttered in the gaseous waves, with the brilliance of lightning hovering all over his body. It was as though the God of Thunder had arrived.

When faced with the enormous rays of light that were capable of destroying a ninth-grade Almighty, the white-haired, silver-faced man raised his hand and revealed a white-yellow round pearl which he placed it in front of him.

The round pearl wouldn't budge an inch even when the powerful rays of light struck it. Instead, the rays ricocheted off it. The round pearl remained motionless all the while. Suddenly, the white-haired man's hand picked up the pearl, and it disappeared without a trace.

Not only was Shayin surprised by the sudden scene, but even the talking Daisy Bao was taken aback. "Another one looking for death! Fine, as you wish!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The light rays emitted by the sea of daisies increased in intensity by several times.

"Humph!" Su Yu snorted softly, and wrapped his arms around his chest, forming a subtle, mysterious posture.

All of a sudden, the demonic energy in his body roiled turbulently. Five of the demonic dragons were released, and they began to growl as they hovered all around him.

All of the rays heading toward him were engulfed by the roiling demonic energy radiating from the demonic dragons and vanished into nothingness.

Meanwhile, the demonic dragons unleashed a deafening growl and descended rapidly, reducing numerous daisies to ashes.

It didn't end there. The demonic dragons drilled into the ground, and before long, a colossal daisy the color of golden yellow materialized from the depths of the ground, snarling.

The gigantic daisy was a thousand-feet in width, forming a clear image of a human face, which was glaring furiously at Su Yu. "You've enraged me!"

"So what if I did?" Su Yu said with indifference.

Su Yu thought that the gigantic daisy would be indignant and prepared to fight it with all his might. Much to his jaw-dropping surprise, a human-like look of sheepishness appeared on the face of the gigantic daisy. "I adore charming men like you the most. Come on, be fierce to me, hit me again!"

Su Yu's face froze, and he shivered.

"Speak up! I love powerful men the most, and I'm more than willing to give you my heart," the giant daisy said bashfully.

Su Yu sensed a clamor going on in his heart. He finally understood what Yun Yazi had meant by the endless troubles faced by men in the flower yard.

Did these humanized flowers never look in the mirror?

Su Yu felt cold chills all over his body. With a light tap of his feet, he turned and leaped onto Shayin's wooden bird. "Miss, aren't you leaving?" he said.

Shayin was stunned by Su Yu's aggressive tactics. By the time she was able to finally collect her thoughts, Su Yu was already on top of her wooden bird. Hurriedly, she said, "Oh, oh, alright, I will activate it now."

Swish!

The wooden bird took flight right away.

Ding Ping got a chance to gasp for air, before activating his wooden bird and quickly catching up with them.

Half an hour later, the two wooden birds stopped on a hill full of flowers.

"My name is Ding Ping. I came from the Heaven's Craftsmen Region, Faction of the Heaven's Craftsmen. This is my junior sister, Shayin. Dare I ask, sir, what is your name?" Ding Ping came to Shayin's side right after alighting from the bird.

He kept her behind him, seeming to be on his guard against Su Yu.

Su Yu glanced at him nonchalantly, and his gaze fell upon the wooden bird.

Ding Ping was curious as to why this stranger would have lent them a helping hand for no reason? It was definitely because of the wooden bird.

Su Yu had weaknesses when it came to speed and body techniques. This wooden bird had the speed comparable to a ninth-grade Almighty, so it was a great choice.

"Sir, I am asking you a question." Ding Ping creased his brows, his tone rather displeased.

He had given up on rescuing Shayin, but the silver-faced man before him managed it. There was no reason for him to be pleased, especially when Shayin was the most beautiful woman of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction.

Shayin cast a look at Ding Ping with eyes full of disappointment. She didn't blame Ding Ping for giving up on her, because he had only just managed to save himself. She didn't like the way Ding

Ping was always jealous of talented people and resented them. Despite his own inferiority, he was blaming others for being stronger than him.

Coming out from behind Ding Ping, Shayin offered Su Yu a polite greeting, and said, "This junior brother has no bad intentions to us, otherwise why would he help us? May I know your name, junior brother? Perhaps I know you."

Su Yu stared at the wooden bird and answered her dispassionately. "Su Yuxian."

His surname is Su? Surprise flashed across Shayin's face, with a little bit of reverence also visible.

Ding Ping seemed to have realized something as well. The look on his face changed slightly, and the traces of displeasure on his face disappeared entirely.

Shayin paused for a moment. "Dare I ask, Junior Brother Su, are you a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction at the northernmost part of the world?"

Su Yu was still staring right at the wooden bird. "What makes you say that?" he asked indifferently

"The whole world knows that the demonic techniques practiced by the students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction are totally different from the other demon factions," Shayin said.

"They are known for the pure demonic energy, which is incredibly powerful. I have been observing your demonic energy just now. It was extremely pure, like nothing I have seen before. I suppose you came from the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction of the Northern continent?" Shayin asked with a smile.

Su Yu raised his brows. Geniuses from other continents are taking part as well?

Being mistaken for a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction was rather unexpected to him. His demonic energy was pure only because he had extracted it himself from the Extraterrestrial Demon, not because he was a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction.

Su Yu was reluctant to explain too much. He looked over at the woman who was speaking. At first glance, Su Yu discovered that this woman named Shayin was a rare beauty. His eyes shone. She had a good-looking appearance: a fair complexion, smooth skin, and clear bright eyes. Her figure was slender, willowy and graceful.

In the Red Blood Palace, apart from Bing Wuxin and Bing Wuqing, it was hard to find any other woman who could compare to her.

His astonishment flickered for a short-lived moment and then vanished. Su Yu had seen many gorgeous women. It wasn't easy for him to fall for anyone now. Staring at the wooden bird, Su Yu asked, "Do you want to sell your wooden birds?"

"Sell our wooden birds?" Shayin was rather surprised, and she looked at Su Yu with fascination. Judging from his earlier performance and the way he had fended off Daisy Bao's attack, his cultivation should at least be of an eighth-grade Almighty.

Had such a prestigious influence like the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction never offered any decent aviation treasures to such a remarkable individual?

She would have been surprised to learn that Su Yu didn't belong to a superb faction like the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction. Instead, he was merely a student of the Red Blood Palace. In terms of status, the Red Blood Palace wasn't even as great as the Faction of Heaven's Craftsmen.

"Are you going to sell?" Su Yu continued to pestering them, his face giving nothing away.

Shayin sighed. It was said that students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction were mostly arrogant. The man before her had only looked her in the eye once since they met.

After pondering for a moment, Shayin said, "It's a pity, but I can't sell it to you, junior brother."

"Why?" Su Yu snapped as he turned his head. He was willing to take it by force.

Shayin seemed to have understood Su Yu's intention as she sighed. "It's not that Shayin isn't willing to repay you for your kindness. In fact, the wooden birds of our Heaven's Craftsmen race have started recognizing their owners by blood since the stage of refinement. Apart from us, no one would be able to control them. I'll be cheating you if I sell it to you," Shayin said.

Is that so? What a pity.

Since it served no benefits to him, Su Yu wouldn't waste his time on it. "Goodbye!"

"Hold on!" Shayin called Su Yu hurriedly. "Junior brother, if you insist on it, we can still sort it out. But we'll need you to come with us and meet our eldest senior brother."

Su Yu's eyes shone with a shrewd gleam. "Do you actually think that I have no idea about the secret of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, whereby the probability of acquiring sublimations increases with the number of challengers killed?" Of course Su Yu wasn't willing to follow them and meet some eldest senior brother. The eldest senior brother of a grand-scale faction like the Faction of Heaven's Craftsmen would not be someone who was easy to defeat.

"You're kidding, junior brother. You're a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction! How would our Heaven's Craftsmen Faction dare to lay a finger on you?" Shayin laughed bitterly.

Su Yu caressed his chin and sank into deep contemplation. In fact, he was secretly communicating with Yun Yazi, "Master, could you really modify this flying bird into a Void-navigating treasure?"

Rescuing Shayin and getting the wooden bird was Yun Yazi's suggestion.

"Haha, would I ever fool you? The crafting techniques of such kind of flying birds are splendid, and the materials used are unique too. They would most probably withstand the force of the Void. It's a very suitable way for you to save your own life," Yun Yazi said.

The so-called Void navigation was, in fact, referring to the All Creations Old Monsters' ability to tear open the Void and teleport.

With only those of the Almighty level and below allowed to participate in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, wasn't having the Void-navigating ability equivalent to being in an undefeatable position?

It seemed like Yun Yazi was also trying to figure out ways to safeguard Su Yu's life, in order to get him prepared for the imminent three ordeals.

"You can even detect the location of your faction peers? If I remember it correctly, the teleportation of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland happens on a random basis," Su Yu said with raised brows.

"All five yards have extensive scales. Even with the detection pendants, you won't necessarily be transported to the exact location" Su Yu said.

Shayin cast a strange look at Su Yu and laughed. "You're joking, junior brother. Even if the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction is nothing in the eyes of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, we still have some secrets of the secret realm in store!"

"The students transported by the same All Creations Old Monster will have the same scent, and these students can easily pick up the same scent of other students. Besides, they usually won't be transported to other yards."

What? The area of transportation can be controlled? And we can actually sense each other's presence? Mo Tianxuan has never even mentioned this secret!

Su Yu was instantly enraged. "Mo Tianxuan!" That woman really was playing underhand tricks!

Mo Tianxuan had most probably transported him to the flower yard on purpose. Not only could it create trouble for Su Yu, but she was also counting on eliminating Su Yu through the first natural disaster!

Su Yu was itching with hatred. If he got a chance someday, he would certainly punish this willful, unscrupulous woman!

Ding Ping didn't think Su Yu was asking out of ignorance. Instead, he thought that Su Yu was only asking the question because he looked down on them.

"My two senior brothers and I were heading for our senior brother because we detected his location. We didn't expect to pass by Daisy Bao's territory, and that we would be hotly pursued. We're lucky that you saved us in time," Shayin said.

Su Yu quietly worked things out. The students of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction had been sent in by the same person, hence they had the same scent, and were able to detect each other's location. Therefore, the students of the Red Blood Palace must have all been sent in by Mo Tianxuan.

Logically speaking, Su Yu should be able to feel their presence. But ever since he came inside, he hadn't sensed anything at all!

"It's the imprint that's acting up!" Su Yu was vexed. Mo Tianxuan had crafted an imprint within his body at the cost of her Original Lifespan!

Chapter 993: Spiritual Grass of Crystallization

The presence of the imprint isolated his scent, causing Su Yu to be transported to the flower yard alone. Now he was unable to meet up with his companions.

While all the students of other influences could gather together, Su Yu was on his own. Chances of him being targeted by other people were marginally increased.

Despite his annoyance, Su Yu had no intention of displaying his emotions while outsiders were around him.

"Will your eldest senior brother sell me his flying bird?" Su Yu asked.

Shayin laughed softly. "Junior Brother Su belongs to the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, so our senior brother is most likely to show you some respect. He still has some wooden birds available."

"Great. Can you take me to your eldest senior brother then?" Su Yu said.

The three of them stepped into the air and flew through the sky.

The flower yard was immense and seemed endless. Along the way, they encountered many unfamiliar challengers, but those who spotted Su Yu from afar hurriedly moved away.

The corpses they discovered along the way were innumerable.

"The massacre has begun," Shayin said plaintively. "We have to meet up with our eldest senior brother as soon as we can. Running into the lone challengers won't be much of a problem, but if we encounter a coalition of forces, we'll be in deep trouble if we only have the three of us to rely on."

Ding Ping was clear about that. "Once we meet up with our senior brother, we'll be safe. He always has an All Creations Stage One puppet with him. Once activated, it'll be nearly invincible."

"Our senior brother himself is also a superb ninth-grade Almighty being. His name is widely known in the Heaven's Craftsmen Region."

At the mention of their eldest senior brother, both Shayin and Ding Ping were full of respect.

Half a day later, Shayin caught sight of a distant hill with colorful flowers in full bloom. She heaved a soft sigh of relief. "We're here at long last. I can sense the scents of our eldest senior brother and ten other senior brothers. They're inside the hill now."

Ding Ping chipped in. "I sensed it too. We're finally safe for now."

But Su Yu came to a halt, his shrewd eyes gazing at the hill ahead of them.

"Junior Brother Su, what happened to you?" Shayin turned to ask as she noticed his peculiar behavior.

Su Yu wrapped his arms around his chest, and calmly said, "Your senior brother may be facing some kind of trouble."

Shayin was doubtful. After exchanging a glance with Ding Ping, she flew ahead of the others and landed at the foot of the hill.

At that moment, several hidden figures showed up. "Stop right there! Ah, it's Senior Brother Ding and Senior Sister Sha!" Both delight and agitation were clear in their words.

"Wei Zhuang, Zhang Li, what's with the wounds on you guys?" Ding Ping noticed injuries of different severity on their bodies and was taken aback.

Wei Zhuang's face was full of blood, and there were a substantial number of bloody wounds on his abdomen. Zhang Li had fared even worse: one of his arms had been severed. Strangely, both of them had crystallized fragments inside their bodies, including within the injured areas.

Zhang Li clutched at his arm, from which blood was gushing ceaselessly. He had an agonized look on his face. "We have run into trouble!"

Shayin couldn't help but look back at Su Yu, feeling inwardly stunned. Could he have acquired some kind of visual power? Had he seen through the hill in advance to discover that their senior brothers had run into trouble?

"While we were waiting for everyone to gather here, we were attacked," Wei Zhuang explained. "Eight of our junior brothers and sisters have been killed and 18 of them were injured. Even our eldest senior brother has been severely wounded. He is recuperating now."

Shayin's face fell a little. "Even our eldest senior brother was severely injured? The attacker's influence must be extremely powerful. Did you manage to obliterate them?"

Wei Zhuang shook his head. "No, our attackers were unscathed!"

Ding Ping's face grew solemn. "Since the opponent is so powerful, why did you all remain at the place where you fought?"

If the attackers returned, they would sustain even more injuries.

Wei Zhuang replied, "It's not that we don't want to leave! Eldest senior brother can't leave! He has been trapped in the cavern by our enemy!"

Shayin was stupefied by that. The eldest senior brother has been totally confined?

"What influence are the attackers actually from? How many of them were there?" Shayin queried.

Wei Zhuang hesitated for a moment "There was only one person, and I don't know which influence she's from," he said.

"One person?" Shayin and Ding Ping were both shocked.

That one person had killed eight challengers from the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction and injured 18. Even the eldest senior brother had sustained serious injuries and had been confined by her!

"Did the eldest senior brother use the puppet?" Shayin asked as a thought occurred to her.

Wei Zhuang said, "It was shattered by the opponent!"

Hiss!

Upon hearing that, all of them inhaled a lungful of cold, sharp air. The attacker had even been able to destroy the All Creations Stage One puppet! Who on earth was this person?

"Let's go inside and take a look at our senior brother," Shayin said with urgency.

The two of them flew into the depths of the cavern, and the scene before their eyes had them flabbergasted once again.

The 18 brothers and sisters were each healing their wounds. Some of their injuries were more severe than Wei Zhuang's and Zhang Li's. Similarly, signs of crystallization could be seen on their wounded spots.

In the deepest part of the cavern, there was a crystallized figure. It had an ordinary appearance and a tenacious look on his face. At the moment, he was gritting his teeth and tending to something.

There was a blood hole the size of a bowl on his chest which was trickling incessantly with essence blood. His entire being was covered with pieces of crystal.

"Eldest senior brother!" Ding Ping's expression changed dramatically as he rushed forward.

"Don't come near me!" The eldest senior brother stopped them with a low yell.

The warning came too late. Ding Ping had was merely two steps away from him. Right at that moment, one of the crystalline pieces on the body of the eldest senior brother shot out and struck Ding Ping.

Pow!

Ding Ping managed to fend it off using his sword, but the sharp bronze sword in his hand was brutally split apart. Shortly after, the piece of crystal pierced Ding Ping's chest as if it were a piece of paper.

Ding Ping flew backward, and an arrow of blood shot out from his mouth. Amidst the blood, fragments of the crystalline body were scattered.

Bang!

Ding Ping fell heavily onto the ground, pain, and misery written all over his face.

"Senior Brother Ding!" Shayin was caught unawares. She was on the verge of lifting him up but was stopped in her tracks by the crystallized eldest senior brother. "Do not touch him!"

Shayin's palm stopped abruptly in midair. Frantically, she asked, "Senior brother, what's with these crystalline bodies?"

The eldest senior brother answered in a low, hoarse voice. "The crystalline bodies you see are actually a kind of highly reproductive flora, which is called the Grass of Crystallization and feeds on spiritual blood. Once it gets into contact with blood, it begins to propagate very rapidly. Do not touch any of the injured people because then you will be infected by the Grass of Crystallization."

"Grass of Crystallization?" Shayin was startled. "Isn't that a spiritual grass? I thought it had been extinct for an eternity. Why does it still exist now?"

The eldest senior brother replied in a lowered voice, "It just hasn't emerged for an eternity, but that doesn't mean that it's extinct. There's an influential family at the Easternmost region which has always held it."

Both Ding Ping and Shayin exclaimed in shock. "Senior brother, are you talking about the Great Oriental Family?"

The Great Oriental Family was a grand-scale, prestigious family that had produced two Prefecture's Kings, and ruled over the entire Eastern continent. Merely the name itself was enough to intimidate the heroes.

"How did you come across the powerful individuals of the Great Oriental Family?" Ding Ping swallowed his saliva. All of a sudden, things made sense. If they had been attacked by some powerful being from the Great Oriental Family, it was understandable that the eldest senior brother couldn't rival them.

The eldest senior brother was vexed. "Who knew what was wrong with that woman? We didn't expect her to start attacking us all of a sudden!"

"Since you guys are here, please stay and protect us. In half a month, we will be able to resolve the Grass of Crystallization in our bodies." The eldest senior brother changed the subject.

Shayin nodded. After a moment of contemplation, she said, "Senior brother, I have brought a powerful person with me. Perhaps he can help us."

The eldest senior brother and all of the other senior brothers became interested. "Is Yu Liang back?"

Yu Liang was the second-ranking powerful person of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, whose capacity was only slightly below the eldest senior brother.

Shayin said, "We didn't run into Senior Brother Yu, but a student from the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction!"

The people's faces changed drastically. One of the students with high cultivation looked infuriated. "Shayin, you're silly! Which student from the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction isn't a murderous, bloodthirsty character? Once they know we're seriously injured, they won't show any mercy! You, you're leading the wolf into the house!"

Shayin felt aggrieved. She said, "This person saved mine and Ding Ping's life. He doesn't seem like a bloodthirsty person. Besides, I have brought him here only to strike a deal with senior brother. He wants to purchase a wooden bird."

"Don't believe a single word uttered by those evil demons!"

"Indeed, people of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction are cunning; don't be fooled by them."

Everybody chipped in to chastise and blame Shayin.

Right at that moment, a soft, mellifluous voice floated into the cavern. "If I wanted to kill you, would I have waited until now?"

All of them were in utter shock. "Everyone be careful!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

All 18 of the senior brothers stood up at once as if they had met their worst enemy.

Under the faint sunlight, the silver-faced, white-haired Su Yu stepped into the cavern with his hands behind his back. The people inside assumed he had been able to get in with such ease that he had finished off the two guards at the door!

"How dare you barge into the territory of our Heaven's Craftsmen Faction!" an eighthgrade Almighty female student yelled.

Su Yu said, "You might as well save your energy for recuperation instead of acting so fiercely."

"Go to hell!" the female student yelled. "Senior brothers, get him!"

They couldn't discern Su Yu's cultivation. But based on their years of training and experience, it didn't exactly seem strong.

Three students whose injuries were relatively less severe struck at the same time, attacking Su Yu from three different directions.

Shayin wanted to stop them, but it was too late.

Su Yu's eyes turned cold as the demonic energy roiled in his chest, and five growling demonic dragons rushed out.

With a few screams of agony, the three attackers, including the eighth-grade Almighty female student, were blown off their feet while spitting blood. Their injuries were not even more serious.

His actions had enraged all the other students.

"How dare you hurt the people of my Heaven's Craftsmen Faction! Let's fight him together!"

The remaining strong men were about to vent their rage on him.

All of a sudden, the crystallized eldest senior brother screamed, "All of you, stop it!"

His aura was so intimidating that all the enraged students stopped at once and looked over at him.

"Stop it. He's right. If he wanted to kill you, you would have all been dead already, including you, Leng Zhu." The eldest senior brother looked at the eighth-grade Almighty woman.

In the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, Leng Zhu was the third-ranking powerful being. Her capacity was only slightly inferior to that of the absent Yu Liang.

"Him?" The students were startled. They had never doubted the eldest senior brother's judgment.

From behind the crystals, the eldest senior brother said in a low voice, "It looks like you're really here for business. Do you want my wooden bird?"

Su Yu nodded.

"We can strike a deal, but what are you offering in exchange?" the eldest senior brother said. "The items crafted by our Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, which involve late-stage Almighty levels, are never given to outsiders. If we allow it, we'll most likely be strictly punished by the faction. At the very least, we'll have to introspect. In severe cases, we'll have our cultivations removed to warn the rest. That will include me."

Su Yu cast a look at Shayin. She had never mentioned this before.

Shayin tried to avoid his eyes, and argued, "Junior Brother Su, I didn't have any bad intentions."

That might have been the case, but she certainly didn't have good intentions either. Presumably, she was trying to use the prominent reputation of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction as cover, to ensure her own safety on the way to meet the eldest senior brother.

Su Yu looked at the eldest senior brother, and said, "Your deaths are fast approaching and I can save you. You'll have to agree with me."

"That's an overstatement. The effects of the Grass of Crystallization aren't irrevocable," the eldest senior brother remarked expressionlessly.

Su Yu sneered. "You could remove the Grass of Crystallization, but could you also get rid of those challengers out there who have their eyes pinned on you?"

How could the challengers in the vicinity not notice the great battle that took place in this area at all?

Over the last couple of days, perhaps no one had dared to take the risk due to the great reputation of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction. But over a prolonged period, people would be able to work out what had happened to the group that was still in the cavern. Even the arrival of a rudderless group of people could pose a great crisis to them and severely injure them.

The eldest senior brother's pupils shrank. This was what he was most concerned about. The Grass of Crystallization wasn't great enough to be a worry, but human intentions were.

"Can you really remove the Grass of Crystallization in our bodies?" the eldest senior brother asked.

Su Yu looked at him but did not answer.

The eldest senior brother fell silent momentarily, and said, "Fine. If you can remove the Grass of Crystallization from within all of us, we can strike the deal."

But Su Yu shook his head and said, "No, only you."

Wouldn't he create trouble for himself if he removed the Grass of Crystallization from all of them? Who could be certain that they wouldn't team up and attack him?

After a moment of consideration, the eldest senior brother nodded slowly. "Alright! Deal!" If he could get out of his predicament, they wouldn't need to remain in the cavern and would be free to search for another site of recuperation.

Su Yu walked up to the crystallized eldest senior brother. His right hand was behind his back as it began slowly rotating a ray of dazzling galactic silver light.

"If you come within thirty feet of me, you'll be attacked," the eldest senior brother reminded him.

Su Yu nodded and stepped forward.

All of a sudden, the crystals on the eldest senior brother's body seemed to be responding. One of them shot forth in an explosive manner.

Su Yu grasped it with his right hand and held the crystal fragment tightly. When he opened his palm again, the crystal had disappeared, leaving behind a granule the size of a sesame. It turned out to be the seed of the Grass of Crystallization!

The scene made the eldest senior brother's pupils constrict forcefully. Such tactics were truly astounding!

Su Yu was unruffled. He continued approaching. With every step he took, more crystals shot towards him, but all of them were perfectly resolved by Su Yu.

When he reached the eldest senior brother, Su Yu already had a few dozen seeds on his palm! Su Yu pressed his palm onto the eldest senior brother's body, and the crystals on his body surface vanished rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye. At last, nothing was left. Now, Su Yu had about a hundred seeds on his palm!

The eldest senior brother had gotten out of his plight. He operated his Vital Energy immediately to seal the blood hole on his chest. Due to fatigue, his body was slightly trembling.

"Woo..." The eldest senior brother heaved a long sigh of relief and stared deeply at Su Yu. He couldn't help but look at Su Yu's right palm. Cupping his fists, he said, "Junior Brother Su, thank you so much for your help." He retrieved a petite, delicate bird from his sleeve.

Su Yu's eyes gleamed. It was finally his. After being modified by Yun Yazi, it could become a Voidnavigating aviation treasure. This was a great propelling force that might help Su Yu pull through his three ordeals.

Su Yu nodded and stretched out a hand to accept the wooden bird.

Right at that moment, an intense, ferocious green brilliance pointed straight at Su Yu's palm. He had to quickly dodge the light and was unable to take hold of the wooden bird.

A gruff, cold snort sounded all of a sudden. "Humph! Even outsiders want the treasures of my Heaven's Craftsmen Faction?"

Chapter 994: The Daffodil King

Su Yu touched the tips of his toes on the ground and leaped sideways. He just managed to dodge the attack by the green brilliance, his starry eyes gazing coldly.

A two-meter-tall man with a robust, stocky build stepped into the cavern. His gait was steady and strong. As his feet pounded on the ground, the ground trembled slightly. Dust and gravel jumped with a clattering noise as thought beans were being fried in a pan.

The hearts of Su Yu and everyone else in the cavern palpitated wildly as the person came towards them.

Immense bodily strength! Su Yu's eyes were grave.

Su Yu had experience of coming face to face with the All Creations Old Monsters, and the familiar sensation crept back into his heart. The big burly man before his eyes gave off a great sense of menace on him, causing Su Yu to feel a sense of oppression. This person could be without equal at the Almighty level by solely relying upon his bodily strength.

"Senior Brother Yu, you're back?" The challengers inside the cavern had cheerful looks on their faces as the tension dissolved.

Even the eldest senior brother's vigilant expression faded. He laughed and said, "Junior Brother Yu, you have come back at just the right time."

The newcomer was the second-ranked member of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, Yu Liang, the bodybuilder. In terms of bodily strength, he was no doubt the most capable. The eldest senior brother was in the first position merely because of his combined capabilities.

Yu Liang cast a sideways glance at Su Yu and walked towards them with wide strides. "Eldest senior brother, are all of you safe and sound?"

Many of them smiled and nodded, and the ambiance became a lot more relaxed.

After some small talk, Yu Liang scanned the place and his gaze fell upon Su Yu. Glowering with his tiger-like eyes, he snorted, "Is this the fellow who's trying to profit from our misfortune, demanding for the puppet of our Heaven's Craftsmen Faction?"

His ungracious words fell into Su Yu's ears, and he flashed a small smile. "I am. What about it?"

Su Yu's gaze fell on the eldest senior brother. "My presence will cause inconvenience to the reunion of you brothers. I'm going to leave right away, so please hand over the wooden bird that belongs to me."

"Ridiculous! Your Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction may be a big deal in the Northern continent, but you're nothing in the Central Prefecture! If you have any sense, you'll get lost right now!" Yu Liang glared at him.

The eldest senior brother caressed the wooden bird for a while, shrewd light flickering in the depths of his pupils. Only after a moment of contemplation, did he stop Yu Liang. "Junior brother, don't be rude!"

"Junior Brother Su helped me in my plight. Our faction owes him a big debt of gratitude. The wooden bird is a promised gift and should be given to him." He hurled the wooden bird in Su Yu's direction.

Su Yu caught hold of it and assessed it to ensure it was intact. He greeted them with cupped fists. "Farewell!"

Yu Liang's eyes glimmered with ferocity, and he was about to go after him but was stopped by the eldest senior brother. "Hold on, junior brother! Junior Brother Su, you too."

Su Yu's eyes shone. He stopped in his tracks and turned. "What's the matter?" he asked.

The eldest senior brother said, "Being indebted to your kindness, I've got news which I'm willing to share with you, Junior Brother Su."

"Speak." Su Yu was trying to work out what he was up to. Nothing came without a price. That was a constant rule of the world since times immemorial.

"Junior brother must know that the disaster of flowers is around the corner, and we're deep in the heart of the flower yard so will bear the brunt of the disaster. If we don't get out of here in time, we're very likely to get eliminated," the eldest senior brother said.

The disaster of flowers was the toughest and most rigorous assessment. If he could get through it this time, he would stand a chance of acquiring a sublimation. If eliminated, he would perish.

Su Yu nodded slowly. "So?"

The eldest senior brother said with a smile, "We received some information stating that there's a transportation station at the center of the flower yard which connects to the other four yards. If we can use it, we'll be able to leave the flower yard in the shortest possible time. Junior Brother Su, are you interested in joining us?"

There's a transportation station at the center of the flower yard? Su Yu thought this over quietly. Mo Tianxuan had not mentioned that either.

"This is surely a reliable piece of information, provided by the Great Oriental Family. It is an ancient family that has existed for an eternity, and no one else can match their familiarity with the Glittering Jewel Wonderland," the eldest senior brother said.

The Great Oriental Family? Su Yu's heart raced at the mention. The family's reputation was widely renowned across the entire Jiuzhou continent. How could Su Yu not know about them?

If the information had been spread by this family, perhaps it had a certain degree of credibility. Su Yu didn't know any shortcuts to leave the flower yard, so why wouldn't he give it a whirl? It wouldn't hurt anyway!

"How many days does it take to reach the center of the flower yard?" Su Yu asked.

The eldest senior brother laughed out loud. "Not long—only five days. Considering our delay, it'll take a total of six days. There are seven more days until the outbreak of the first disaster, so we have ample time."

Then it was worth a try.

"Alright," Su Yu nodded in agreement.

Su Yu understood very well that those people did not hold him with regard because of his capabilities. Yu Liang's capabilities couldn't be any weaker than Su Yu's superficial capabilities, so it really wasn't necessary for them to bring along someone whom they didn't trust. There was only one reason why they would allow Su Yu to tag along, and that was Su Yu's identity as a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction.

It wasn't that they were counting on that to suppress the other influences. Despite the considerable number of casualties of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, the eldest senior brother had been freed from his plight. It would only take them a few days to recover from their injuries, so there were few people who could actually pose a threat to them. They were only concerned with the possibility of running into the most troublesome of all influences, the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, on their way.

Since Su Yu, a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction was here, then the rest of his peers from the same faction were most likely in the vicinity as well. Once they encountered them, those violent, demonic martial artists would probably raise their swords to them if they didn't have a presentable spokesperson. Having Su Yu, who was familiar with the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, on their side, would be ideal. Before they arrived at the transportation site, Su Yu could help foster a harmonious relationship between the two parties.

Despite the eldest senior brother's steadfast character, he was, in fact, a tactful, seasoned person.

"Senior brother, isn't that too hasty?" Yu Liang was irritated. He would surely be punished by the faction for handing the wooden bird of their own faction to an outsider.

It was indeed, a plan of convenience on the eldest senior brother's part because he had been able to free himself, but it had nothing to do with Yu Liang, and he had gotten no advantage from it. That made him reluctant.

"Junior brother, the journey is filled with perils. Our juniors are all wounded, and it'll be better to make another friend than another enemy," the eldest senior brother said with a smile.

The look on Yu Liang's face kept changing. At last, he did not object anymore.

Su Yu's eyes flickered. He noticed that when the eldest senior brother was speaking, he was secretly delivering messages via telepathy with the use of his Vital Energy. That was why Yu Liang finally accepted Su Yu.

"Haha, in that case, let's all get going," the eldest senior brother said.

After packing up, Su Yu left the cavern of the hill with the people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction and headed for the center of the flower yard.

Shayin caught up with Su Yu. "Junior Brother Su, don't mind Senior Brother Yu. He's always been like that, and there's nothing we can do about him. I hope you won't take it personally," she said with her voice lowered.

Su Yu simply nodded, seeming disinterested.

This woman only appeared to be quiet and kind on the surface. In fact, she wasn't as innocent as she pretended to be. Su Yu had noticed this when she first used him to escort herself on the way to meet up with her companions.

Shayin wasn't annoyed. She flashed a gentle smile and chattered with Su Yu along the way.

"Eldest senior brother, Shayin is your woman. Aren't you afraid that accidents will happen if you let her accompany the brat from the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction?" Yu Liang cast a glance at Su Yu as he communicated with the senior brother through telepathy.

The eldest senior brother narrowed his eyes. After a few days of recuperation, his injuries recovered well. Calmly, he said, "She's just a woman. It's no big deal even if accidents happen. I'm only worried that the brat will notice something along the way and leave us. Then it'll be really boring..."

••••

After meandering through the ocean of flowers for five days, they arrived at an enormous city. The city was bustling with a flurry of noises and activities, and horses and carriages were streaming endlessly through the streets. The atmosphere was tumultuous.

If he wasn't clearly aware that he was in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, Su Yu would have thought that he had stepped into the outside world.

As he stared in astonishment at the city from afar, the wording "flower yard" entered his visual field.

"Tsk tsk, it's just as that woman from the Great Oriental Family said; there really is a surprise hidden at the center of the flower yard!" the eldest senior brother said as he marveled at the sight.

Su Yu was cautious as he scanned the entire city. A brief moment later, a strange look appeared on his face. "It seems like there are only women in the city!"

At first glance, all he could see were females of various ages. From the security guards on duty at the door, to the shopkeepers of the winery, and even the street artists, everyone was a woman.

"Yes! According to the woman from the Great Oriental Family, these women all are humanized flower demons in the flower yard. They have taken the form of humans and are imitating their living habits. This is a legacy left by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy, too." The senior brother mentioned the woman from the Great Oriental Family again, the woman who had injured them all by herself.

"Let's get inside. These flower demons are used to the sight of challengers, and at the same time are restrained by the Glittering Jewel Wonderland from harming the challengers." The eldest senior brother led the way inside.

Just as expected, their entry had captivated the attention of many, but none of them did anything inappropriate.

A moment later, they were at the center of the flower yard. A transportation station suspended in midair was emitting waves of space power.

"It really is the transportation station!" Everyone was elated.

They were only a day away from the first disaster, the disaster of flowers.

Coincidentally, they had arrived before the transportation station. If they could be transported to the book yard, which was the furthest away from the disaster, the impact of the disaster they would have to suffer was nearly negligible.

"Stand right there! Challengers are not allowed to enter!" All of a sudden, several cold auras lashed out from somewhere near the transportation station. Three elderly women flew out quickly. There was an air of superiority about them. Each of them carried the scent of a ninth-grade Almighty, which was comparable to the eldest senior brother.

Their emergence made the challengers feel as though they had met their worst enemies.

"Without the yard master's order, challengers are prohibited from coming within a thousand feet of this place! If you do, you'll be beheaded!" The elderly women were murderous, and the demons all over the city began putting on harsh looks as well.

Yard master? Su Yu's eyes shone...Were they referring to the owner of the flower yard?

The eldest senior brother said with cupped fists, "We didn't mean to offend you. Please forgive us. We'll step back right now."

They all distanced themselves from the transportation station under the supervision of the three powerful elderly women.

"Eldest senior brother, how could there possibly be such frightening elves in the city? They've almost trained to the level of human All Creations!" Leng Zhu said with a heavy heart.

The eldest senior brother's eyes were even more somber. "They aren't overly frightening. If we enter by force, I am confident we can hold them off for a while. There's another scent which is more terrifying."

As he spoke, the eldest senior brother's eyes flickered and he looked over at Su Yu. "I'm not sure if Junior Brother Su has sensed anything?"

Baffled, Su Yu answered, "Could there be another expert here apart from the three of them?"

As a matter of fact, how could Su Yu not know? When they arrived near the transportation station, there was a powerful, terrifying scent secretly targeting them. It was much more powerful than the elderly women. It was a scent that could compare to that of an All Creations Old Monster. It was most probably the yard master of the flower yard!

"Cheh! He can't compare to me. How could he have sensed another scent?" Yu Liang remarked contemptuously, "Eldest senior brother, why don't you talk about the scent that you've sensed?"

The eldest senior brother secretly observed Su Yu's facial expression for a while and said in a lowered voice, "Just now, there was a scent of All Creations!"

"What? There was a scent of All Creations?" Their faces changed dramatically. All Creations Old Monsters were entities they had to look up to, and every little move they made could bring them unimaginable harm.

If that All Creations Old Monster was provoked, none of them could escape the city of the flower yard.

"I can't be wrong. The woman from the Great Oriental Family said it too. The yard master of the flower yard is a daffodil plant that has been training for more than ten thousand years and thus has All Creations cultivation."

"She is the King of All Flowers and was appointed by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy to be the master of the flower yard and to safeguard the yard," the eldest senior brother explained.

All of them fell silent as they were rendered speechless.

This place was the center of the flower yard. If the disaster of flowers befell, it would definitely radiate to the entire Wonderland from this central point.

They had traveled such a long way to the source of the disaster of flowers. If they couldn't be transported away, wouldn't they be like moths drawn to a flame?

Everyone was overwhelmed with fear. The eldest senior brother said, "We still have a chance of using the transportation station."

Really? A tinge of hope was sparked off.

"Eldest senior brother, do you have a way to distract the All Creations Old Monster away?" Yu Liang marveled.

As long as the yard master was holding the fort, he could arrive with just a single thought and behead all of them! How could it be that simple to distract an All Creations Old Monster away?

"No! We have another way." The eldest senior brother's eyes shone with a shrewd light, and he flashed a mysterious smile.

"The yard master has powerful cultivation. It'll be extremely difficult to distract her if we only depend on ourselves!" the eldest senior brother said. "We have to make her agree by force!"

Compelling the All Creations Old Monster to let them use the transportation station? Everyone thought about this for a moment.

"According to the woman from the Great Oriental Family, the master of the flower yard has nine granddaughters whom she loves a lot. Once, a challenger from the Great Oriental Family came to this place by chance. In an attempt to avoid the impending disaster of flowers, he abducted one of the yard master's granddaughters. Due to her love for her granddaughter, the yard master agreed to lend him the transportation station," the eldest senior brother said with a smile.

Oh? Such an incident had actually happened before?

They understood what the eldest senior brother was implying. They only had to emulate the deed of that challenger from the Great Oriental Family.

"Eldest senior brother, where are the nine granddaughters of the yard master? I suppose the security around here is tight? How do we begin?" Yu Liang questioned.

The eldest senior brother chuckled. "Don't worry, I've come prepared! Out of the nine of them, the youngest granddaughter is most dearly loved by the yard master, and she's the most mischievous one."

"She likes to ditch her servants and have fun alone in the city. She was the one abducted by the Great Oriental Family back then. All we need to do is give out some precious items that are exclusive to the outside world, and the youngest granddaughter will be lured."

Precious things that the Glittering Jewel Wonderland had never seen?

With a mysterious smile on his face, the eldest senior brother retrieved a gold-colored rope from the space ring, which was hung with golden chimes. When the wind blew, the chimes fluttered and a crisp, melodious sound was produced, like music from paradise.

The demons and elves that were passing by turned their heads to look. Curious, they gather around and pricked up their ears to listen. It was as though the sound of the chimes had some kind of lethal attraction for them.

"Now, we just have to wait patiently. I believe that the youngest granddaughter will certainly show up." The eldest senior brother seemed to have a trick up his sleeve.

The heavenly music of the chimes seemed to be a unique temptation to the plants, attracting the floral demons and elves from all over the place to gather and watch. All of a sudden, the place became jam-packed.

Su Yu and the others were paying close attention to the floral demons and elves who came forward. According to the woman from the Great Oriental Family, the nine granddaughters of the yard master were different from the others, as each of them had a fully blossomed, illusionary daffodil on top of their heads. It was one of a kind, making them very discernible.

They waited for half a day. Suddenly, Su Yu's gaze intensified. Amidst the crowd, a young girl with a petite body who seemed to be aged around 18 was straining to shove her way through the crowd, trying to get to the center. Eagerness was written all over her face.

A snowy white, exquisite daffodil was faintly visible above her head. The youngest granddaughter had turned up!

Chapter 995: Red Thread of Destiny

However, she wasn't on her own. A middle-aged woman with emerald-green skin was following closely behind her.

Her scent was seemingly ordinary. It seemed to be just like that of any other ordinary floral demons and elves, but it failed to escape the scrutiny of Su Yu's Transparent Eye.

"Ninth-grade Almighty!" Su Yu's pupils shrank slightly.

She wasn't an average ninth-grade Almighty. Even the eldest senior brother of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction wouldn't necessarily be able to rival her.

Could this bodyguard be following the youngest granddaughter because she was previously abducted by the Great Oriental Family?

As his gaze returned to the youngest granddaughter, Su Yu sank into deep contemplation.

Meanwhile, there were several others who noticed the youngest granddaughter.

"Senior brother, that must be the youngest granddaughter!" Yu Liang said as he stared at the dainty girl.

The eldest senior brother flashed a small smile. "It must be. The other eight granddaughters are in isolation all year long, so basically they won't turn up out here. The youngest one is always strolling in the city."

The people's eyes shone when her identity was ascertained.

"Eldest senior brother, should we strike straight away?" Shayin asked as anticipation flickered in her eyes.

The other disciples of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction couldn't hold back their excitement either. Abducting the granddaughter of an All Creations Old Monster! The idea of it made them nervous and excited at the same time.

"Not yet. There's an expert at the granddaughter's side. If we strike now, she has a chance of escaping," the eldest senior brother said, and brandished the rope in his hand.

"When she gets closer, this Fairy Confining Rope will help us. However, all of us have to lie in ambush nearby just in case to prevent the youngest granddaughter from escaping. If she does, our plan will fail."

If their plan failed, the consequences would be unimaginable. Even if the All Creations Old Monster yard master did not show up, all of the floral demons and elves in the city could detain them, destroying their chances of leaving.

"We only have one chance, so we have to do our best!" the eldest senior brother said. He looked at Su Yu. "Junior Brother Su, your martial strength is unrivaled. This is our only hope of avoiding the disaster of flowers, so please give us a hand."

Su Yu thought for a moment and nodded lightly. "I'm in the same boat as all of you, so of course I will try my best. Just tell me if you need me for anything."

The eldest senior brother flashed a grateful smile. "Thanks a lot, brother Su! There are 20 of us altogether. When the youngest granddaughter is bound by the Fairy Confining Rope, the expert following her will surely step forth and try to stop us. I'll hold her off temporarily, and you guys will have to use the opportunity to tame the youngest granddaughter. She is most like an eighthgrade Almighty herself, so it will be difficult. Junior Brothers Su and Yu are the only ones who are strong enough to fight her. Therefore, the task of taming her will be entrusted to the two of you. How does that sound? Any thoughts?"

The others thought for a moment and then agreed to the plan.

The opportunity would only knock once, so no one dared to slack.

"In that case, let's get prepared!" The eldest senior brother's eyes shone as he waved a hand. Immediately, everyone scattered in different directions.

Su Yu and Yu Liang lay in ambush in the south-eastern corner, all geared up for a fight. The eldest senior brother was holding the Fairy Confining Rope in his hand and maneuvering the chimes. The heavenly melody produced from it made the youngest granddaughter continue her approach.

"It sounds so nice!" The youngest granddaughter got closer, fascination clear on her face. Her big eyes looked as if they could talk as they kept blinking, signifying her naivety.

The middle-aged woman behind her warned, "Please be careful. Those are challengers."

The youngest granddaughter pressed her index finger to her lips, pretending not to hear. She couldn't tear her eyes off the rope which was producing the sound of the heavens. In a voice as crisp and lovely as the tinkling bells, she asked, "Can I touch it?"

The eldest senior brother flashed a benevolent smile. "Of course you can."

The youngest granddaughter had a curious look on her face as she placed her slender, supple finger on the chimes of the Fairy Confining Rope, which produced the heavenly melody.

The instant she touched it, a mysterious smile danced on the eldest senior brother's lips.

The chimes began trembling vigorously all of a sudden, and the heavenly melody turned into a rhythm as frenzied as the howling wind and torrential rain.

The floral demons and elves who had gathered around no longer looked beguiled. Instead, they began screaming and looking miserable.

"Ahh!" Many of them clutched at their heads and their whole bodies convulsed. The sound of the chimes seemed to be having a tremendously adverse effect on them.

The youngest granddaughter was the one who bore the brunt of it. She shuddered, and her hands went to her head. She seemed extremely anguished.

The eldest senior brother's eyes gleamed fiercely as he hurled out the Fairy Confining Rope he was holding. All of a sudden, the Fairy Confining Rope wound around the youngest granddaughter's hands and legs.

The chimes continued to rage and produced a rushing sound which added to the anguish that the youngest granddaughter was struggling with.

However, the youngest granddaughter was an eighth-grade Almighty and a descendant of the yard master. The virtual shadow of the daffodil above her head was slightly ruffled, and drops of sparkling flower dew trickled down.

The anguish on her face disappeared as two fibrous roots extended from beneath her feet and pried open the ground. Her entire body was immersed into the depths of the ground as she attempted to escape.

"How dare you!" the eldest senior brother snapped. His left hand formed a claw, which grasped at the youngest granddaughter's arm.

Swish!

Right at that moment, a bright green branch lashed at him out of nowhere. A remnant shadow slashed through the Void, forming several seams in the space, and the branch whipped forward.

The eldest senior brother's face fell. His claw turned into a fist and punched at the whipping branch. With a dull thud, the eldest senior brother fell back. A bloody scar could be seen on his fist.

The ninth-grade Almighty had a body of immense strength. Combined with the shielding of the Vital Energy, the impact was so huge that the eldest senior brother was badly wounded.

"None of you challengers are kind!" The middle-aged woman's green skin kept shimmering, bring out the dreadful gloom in her eyes.

The eldest senior brother's face turned solemn. Judging from the simple duel, he could roughly confirm that the opponent's power was above his.

"Junior Brother Su, Junior Brother Yu, I'll leave the youngest granddaughter to you. I'm going to fight this old woman!" the eldest senior brother bellowed as he initiated the fight.

Yu Liang's eyes were shining with a bright gleam. He yelled in a low voice, "Strike!"

"Body of the Crimson Blood!" The essence blood started boiling inside Yu Liang's body. Like boiling oil, it gave off a crackling sound. His entire body turned to the crimson color of blood. At first glance, he looked just like a jade man sculpted from red jade.

"Open!" Yu Liang screamed, as he lifted his right leg and thumped it forcefully onto the ground. In an instant, the entire city of the flower yard began to tremble. The earth around him began quivering intensely, and the soil a hundred feet underground was brutally flipped out.

The youngest granddaughter, whose entire body was submerged underground, was jolted out onto the surface. She lay on the ground, whimpering out of misery.

"Junior Brother Su, why haven't you charged?!" Yu Liang yelled.

Su Yu nodded and pounced forward. When he was thirty feet away from the youngest granddaughter, he grabbed her flimsy shoulder.

Seeing that Su Yu was about to capture her, the people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction were all in high spirits.

"Junior Brother Su, bring her here quickly." The eldest senior brother was overjoyed. Everything was working out as they had planned.

Yu Liang and the others hurried to Su Yu's side, preparing to aid him.

Their actions had completely infuriated the floral demons and elves, and they charged towards them, shrieking and yelling.

Much to the stupefaction of the faction, Su Yu did not hand over the youngest granddaughter. Instead, he tossed out a wooden bird, stepped onto it and flew into the clouds.

"Junior Brother Su, what are you doing?" the eldest senior brother screamed. Su Yu's unexpected move had thrown everyone off guard.

Su Yu showed no sign of panic. Suspended in the air in the center of the flower yard, he said placidly, "Of course, I'm giving somebody a taste of his own medicine."

Yu Liang was exasperated. "Su, you're trying to get us killed!"

They had offended all of the floral demons and elves in the city of flower yard, but the youngest granddaughter had been abducted by Su Yu alone!

"Hehe, getting you guys killed is better than getting myself killed, isn't it?" Su Yu asked detachedly.

The eldest senior brother's pupils constricted. With a glum face, he said, "Junior Brother Su, aren't you too subjective in saying that we're trying to harm you? Bring back the youngest granddaughter, and we can still be friends!"

They didn't think they had done anything to harm Su Yu at all, but that was only their own perspective.

"Subjective? I forgot to tell you something. Despite my lack of talents, I know a little bit of the language of the floral race. From the conversation of the floral demons and elves in the city, I've overheard something that I shouldn't have," Su Yu said.

The language of the floral race and the Mu language had come from two distinguished lingual systems. Even though Su Yu mastered the latter much better than the former, he still knew some fundamentals of the former.

Initially, he had really thought that seizing the youngest granddaughter could coerce the yard master into letting them use the transportation station. But as he listened to the conversation of the floral demons and elves, Su Yu learned that the condition of using the transportation station was that one of the challengers had to marry one of the yard master's granddaughters. This was a regulation set by the yard master herself!

The eldest senior brother had fabricated the story when he said that the challenger from the Great Oriental Family had been successfully transported by abducting one of the yard master's granddaughters. With the capabilities of the All Creations Old Monster, merely abducting her granddaughter wouldn't be enough to make her comply. She had hundreds of ways to rescue her granddaughter with ease. Why would she agree to the kidnapper's demand?

The challenger who married the granddaughter would have to remain in the flower yard all his life and could never take a step out of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.

As to whether the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction was planning to let a stranger like Su Yu or one of their own stay in the flower yard forever, it was more than obvious.

"If you're looking for someone who can stay in the flower yard and become a grandson-in-law to the yard master, you can find someone else. I won't keep you company any longer," Su Yu said.

He flicked the Fairy Confining Rope with his fingers and tore it open, releasing the youngest granddaughter. He smiled at her and said, "Sorry about that. I didn't mean to offend you!"

Faced with Su Yu's betrayal, the eldest senior wasn't worried. Instead, he laughed, "Haha, you really do know a lot. Unfortunately for you though, you don't know everything!"

"Fairy Confining Rope! Bind!" The eldest senior brother pointed from afar.

All of a sudden, the Fairy Confining Rope that had been untangled wound around Su Yu's hand, and the other end of it wound around the youngest granddaughter.

A searing pain shot through Su Yu's palm. The entire Fairy Confining Rope was burning as it transformed into a fiery red silk thread and wound around the two of them.

Su Yu's face fell, and he tried to sever the red thread.

The red thread which had transformed through fire became intangible and transparent. Concrete objects which had penetrated it seemed to be passing through the air.

However, Su Yu felt the palpable sensation of a restraint on his hand, and the other end was connected to the youngest granddaughter!

The eldest senior brother smiled. "The red rope has done its work. Congratulations, Junior Brother Su on getting the beauty. You have the best wishes of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction!"

Su Yu was startled. What's the matter with this Fairy Confining Rope?

"The Fairy Confining Rope contains the Red Thread of Destiny which our ancestors of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction earned from the Eastern continent. In the past, the challenger from the Great Oriental Family has used such method to capture one of the yard master's granddaughters and was able to access the transportation station." "Once the Red Thread of Destiny is tethered, external forces won't be able to sever it. Don't waste your energy. Put your mind at ease and stay here as the grandson-in-law of the yard master!"

The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction gave a long sigh of relief.

It turned out that this was the truth behind the abduction of the youngest granddaughter. It was to tether Su Yu and the youngest granddaughter using the Red Thread of Destiny and foster their marriage. That was the only way to reopen the transportation station.

They wouldn't sacrifice their own people, so Su Yu was their only option.

What was the difference between confinement in the flower yard of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland for the rest of his life, and a tragic fall?

Su Yu cast a deep stare at the students of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, and said placidly, "If I remember correctly, I was the one who saved your eldest senior brother's life. It's only been a few days, and you're plotting against me. Is that really a good idea?"

Without Su Yu, all the students of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction would still be deep in trouble, let alone the eldest senior brother. Even with Yu Liang's return, he wouldn't necessarily have been able to rescue them.

"They say that students of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction are cunning by nature, but you are foolish beyond measure!" Yu Liang remarked as he shook his head.

Nonchalantly, Su Yu turned to him without any facial expression. "You think so?"

The eldest senior brother and Yu Liang were surprised by his confidence and composure.

"Junior Brother Su, the path of training has always been one filled with withered bones. Don't blame me for ruining your future! Blame it on the narrow road of training, which only allows us to pass! Surrender to your fate," the eldest senior brother said.

With a light tap of his feet, he soared into the Void and glanced at the surroundings. "Yard master, please show up! I have conformed to your regulation and have married one of your granddaughters to a good man. It's time to keep your promise and allow us to be transported!"

The flower yard was filled with an eerie silence. The floral demons and elves on the ground did not say a word.

The eldest senior brother reiterated his words. Still, only his voice resonated in the Void, receiving no response.

"What's going on?" The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction had noticed something wrong.

The eldest senior brother was nonplussed. "Was the woman from the Great Oriental Family lying?"

They had followed the instructions and specially prepared a Red Thread of Destiny, bringing the yard master a grandson-in-law. Why hadn't the yard master shown herself?

Right at that moment, a faraway, unhurried voice sounded.

"The little fellow from the Great Oriental Family was right. Bringing me a grandsonin-law could be exchanged for a chance to use the transportation station, but...it doesn't include bringing me a husband!"

The one who spoke was the person restrained by the Red Thread of Destiny! She wasn't the granddaughter of the yard master: she was the master of the flower yard, the Empress of all Flowers, the Daffodil King!!

What? The people turned to look in the direction of the voice and stared at the "youngest granddaughter" beside Su Yu with flabbergasted looks on their faces.

At the moment, the "youngest granddaughter" was still naive-looking. On her jade-like, flawless face, a tinge of anger was visible, which only added to her adorable appearance.

The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction were baffled and tense. The master of the flower yard was a creature that had lived for hundreds of thousands of years. How could she have such a naive, innocent character?

"You people are obnoxious!" The yard master was pouting in rage. With a press of her jade-like hands, the Red Thread of Destiny entangled around her wrists was unravelled.

Her identity had been confirmed without a doubt. Only an All Creations Old Monster could untie the red thread with such ease!!

The eldest senior brother swallowed a mouthful of dry saliva and said, "Yard...yard master, the challengers of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, greeting the yard master! It was a misunderstanding! We didn't mean to offend you!"

The lovely, adorable yard master put her hands on her waist, and said angrily, "She is my granddaughter!"

She was pointing at the green woman behind her. That was the real youngest granddaughter!!

Chapter 996: The Sixth Yard

Her? Everyone was going through emotional turmoil.

It was fine that the adorable youthful girl was in fact, an old flora who was ten thousand years old. But that old, weathered woman turned out to be the granddaughter that they had intended to capture! The stark contrast made it hard for them to accept.

The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction did not waste time on being shocked. Without a doubt, the abduction plan had failed terribly.

Even more undoubtedly, they had successfully provoked an All Creations Old Monster yard master!

"Yard master, I was only offering you a grandson-in-law because I was told about the beautiful legend about the challenger from the Great Oriental Family. I was hoping to

match make a great marriage between the floral race and the human race. I'm full of sincerity, and I meant no harm," the eldest senior brother explained while offering his respect with cupped fists.

The young lady seemed to be brooding with a fair hand on her chin. "Really?" she doubtfully asked.

The eldest senior brother smiled and said, "Of course! He's a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction of the Jiuzhou continent, and a person of remarkable status. He is very powerful. The ordinary eighth-grade Almighty won't be a match for him. Also, at such a youthful age, he's more than suitable to be a grandson-in-law of yours."

The girl's eyes shone. She couldn't help but give Su Yu an appraising look. Then, she turned and cast an enquiring look at the middle-aged woman behind her. "Jiu-er, what do you think?"

The middle-aged woman scrutinized Su Yu and nodded lightly. "He seems pretty good. He's young and strong."

The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction secretly gave a sigh of relief. They still stood a chance of resolving the crisis.

Dear wife? Su Yu shivered internally but looked calm and composed on the surface. Half-smiling, he said, "I admit my excellence. As for my age, you people haven't seen my real appearance. What makes you think I'm young?"

The eldest senior brother laughed. "Junior Brother Su, are you trying to tell me that the age restriction of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland is fallacious?"

All of the people who could gain entry into the Glittering Jewel Wonderland were a young talent of the present generation.

Su Yu caressed the mask with his palm and flashed a smile. "The restriction is real, but the fact that I'm not a young man is true too!"

He gently removed the silver mask to reveal his old, withered face. With his snowy white hair, he looked just like an elderly man in his senescence and clearly had absolutely no claim to be youthful.

"Ahh! You look..impossible! How did you get in?" Shayin was in utter shock.

From the very beginning, she had thought Su Yu was a top-notch student of the younger generation of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction. The truth was totally unexpected.

An idea occurred to the eldest senior brother. "Is something wrong with your Original Lifespan?" he asked.

The middle-aged woman with emerald-green skin was stunned for a moment, and then a look of surprise and displeasure appeared on her face.

Su Yu put on the mask again. He smiled and said, "Yard master, I don't seem to suit your conditions. However, haven't you realized there are two other people here that are more suitable to be your grandson-in-law?" His eyes danced between the eldest senior brother and Yu Liang. "One of them has attained the cultivation of ninth-grade Almighty Peak, and another has a physical body comparable to an All Creations Old Monster. Their capacities are above mine, and they're young and handsome."

"Yard master, why don't you ask your granddaughter whom she is more satisfied with?" Su Yu suggested with half a smile.

The yard master's disappointed eyes were sparkling with interest again. There were indeed candidates that were much more suitable than Su Yu right before her eyes.

The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction fell silent. The faces of the eldest senior brother and Yu Liang darkened as if they had been splashed by black ink.

Yu Liang was quick-tempered. Raising his voice, he scolded, "Su, you are despicable! How dare you set us up?"

Su Yu wrapped his arms around his chest, and said with indifference, "Senior Brother Yu, what makes you say so? Isn't it a great honor to become the yard master's grandson-in-law? I recommended you and the eldest senior brother because I regard the two of you highly. If it weren't because I'm not up to the yard master's standards, I wouldn't have given up this golden opportunity!"

Upon hearing that, the yard master flashed a satisfied smile. The middle-aged woman also smiled amiably at Su Yu, obviously pleased with his words.

"You go to hell!" Yu Liang was panicking. If chosen to become the grandson-in-law, he would have to remain in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland for the rest of his days. How was that different from dying?

Su Yu's eyes turned cold. "Senior Brother Yu, I don't quite understand you. When I was chosen just now, you were on cloud nine. Now that it's your turn, you are giving all sorts of excuses. Are you so reluctant because you despise the yard master's floral form?"

Bullsh*t! Of course he was reluctant! But, how could he say that?

The yard master and her granddaughter had their eyes pinned on Yu Liang, glinting with animosity.

The eldest senior brother was glum. Hurriedly, he explained, "Please do not believe his false words. We certainly respect you. How could we ever despise you? It's only that..."

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by Su Yu. "Since the eldest senior brother doesn't despise them, then you might as well promise the yard master to be her grandson-in-law. I offer my congratulations to you in advance."

"You!" The friendly smile on the eldest senior brother's lips had disappeared. It was now replaced with anger and vexation. Of course, he couldn't bring himself to smile in such circumstances.

"Please think twice, yard master. Do not believe his lies. We respect you and have never despised you, but we are preoccupied with some important matters. Please forgive us for being unable to stay any longer in the flower yard," the eldest senior brother said.

The yard master held her chin with her tender hand. With big, bright eyes, she said, "Is there a relation between you having important matters and me choosing my grandson-in-law? Since you

guys have arrived on my doorstep, I assume you will voluntarily become my grandson-in-law. Jiuer, which one of them do you prefer?"

The middle-aged woman's eyes swept back and forth between the eldest senior brother and Yu Liang. Merrily, she said, "Grandmother, can I marry two husbands at once? Both of them look great."

Slurp!

The middle-aged woman licked her lips. Even her tongue was emerald green in color. It was extremely horrendous. The faces of the eldest senior brother and Yu Liang turned green with disgust.

The yard master said, "No problem!" Her glance fell onto the eldest senior brother and Yu Liang. She said, "Both of you, do you prefer to take off all your clothes and follow Jiu-er, or shall I help you?"

At that moment, both of them felt a turmoil of emotions deep inside, a mixture of sorrow and anger. They were forced into marriage, and yes, they had to take off all their clothes. The eldest senior brother had an agonized look on his face. What a blunder they had made! Their initial plan was to cheat a talented young man and hand him to the yard master, thereby accomplishing the task assigned by the yard master to find her granddaughter a husband. They hadn't expected Su Yuxian to play his trump card, causing their plan to fail hopelessly. Now, not only had they failed to cheat Su Yu, but they had landed themselves in deep trouble.

"Senior brother, what do we do now?" Yu Liang asked frantically, with an awful look on his face. "I don't wanna get married!"

Unknown emotions flickered in the eldest senior brother's eyes. A moment later, he gritted his teeth. "We have no other choice but to fight hard! Luckily I still have a trump card!" How could he not have taken any precautions beforehand? He was dealing with an All Creations Old Monster!

"Today, no one can stop the formations from happening, and no one can stop us from leaving!" The eldest senior brother snorted lightly. He took out a puppet in the form of a toad and tossed it into the air.

All of a sudden, the toad radiated a fluorescence from top to bottom. Amidst the brilliance, its size expanded at an insane rate. In the blink of an eye, it had grown to a thousand feet in width.

A blood-curdling scent spurted out from the inside of the humongous toad.

With the emergence of the toad, the floral demons and elves in the surroundings scampered in all directions. It was as if they had met their worst enemy.

Shayin was delighted. "Senior brother still has an All Creations Old Monster puppet!" she marveled. The first one had been crushed into pieces by the woman from the Great Oriental Family. She hadn't expected the senior brother to have another!

"Listen up, people of the Heaven's Craftsman Faction! Our goal has changed. Now tame the yard master and force her to activate the transportation station!" the eldest senior brother commanded decisively.

They had no other way out. The disaster of flowers was hot on their heels, and ahead of them was a city full of powerful floral beings. Only by seizing their King did they stand a chance.

With the help of the All Creations puppet, it wasn't entirely impossible that they would be able to tame the yard master.

The yard master's face fell. "Human's puppet? Do you think you can tame me? Dream on!"

Boom!

The yard master slammed a hand forward through the air, and peals of virtual shadows of daffodil petals descended upon the toad puppet's body.

The All Creations Mighty Force contained in the shadows shook the heavens and the earth. Even the petals were filled with a kind of absolute strength.

The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction held their breath. They did not even dare to gasp for breath. It felt as if they were about to be crushed into fragments by the impact. They dared not retaliate against such absolute oppression.

The toad puppet seemed to be on the brink of being shattered by the All Creations Mighty Force. At the critical moment, the hind legs of the toad puppet kicked against the ground, and its body pounced forward like a bolt of lightning.

An enormous seam was formed in the space due to the collision. In a flash, the toad puppet disappeared into the seam.

The daffodil petals missed their target. When they wafted through the places where the toad puppet had passed, those areas turned into a patch of cold ice immediately.

The residual waves emitted by the coldness swept over the region where the people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction were. Hurriedly, they began shielding themselves with Vital Energy, keeping their bodies away from the coldness. The coldness contained a residual wisp of the All Creations Mighty Force. Apart from Yu Liang, anyone who came into contact with it would perish in an instant. The fight between All Creations wasn't something they could interfere with.

Praa!

All of a sudden, a seam was torn open in the space behind the yard master. A colossal, long scarlet tongue was stuck out from it like a lightning bolt. The long tongue contained space power, so it teleported right behind the yard master and caught hold of her.

The yard master humphed. "Annoying!"

Her long sleeves were torn into shreds, and her fair arms radiated an emerald green splendor. They turned from human arms into two pieces of green leaves which were long, sharp and narrow.

The two leaves carried Mighty Force. One of them slashed through the scarlet tongue, and the other slid past the open seam in the space. With a scream of misery, the scarlet tongue was severed, and emerald green blood gushed out from the space seam. The seam closed, and the toad puppet seemed to have been destroyed.

Just as the yard master was withdrawing her leafy arms, an enormous space seam materialized above her head. A wide-open, bloody mouth extended from the space seam and shrouded the yard

master, spitting out a huge mouthful of white liquid. The liquid emanated an intense, acute poison which eroded the space and formed circles of black seams.

Su Yu felt his scalp go numb at the sight of the terrifying acute poison. If a person came into contact with such poison, they could be killed before using the Milky Way Star Sand to eliminate it from the body!

The yard master pouted her tiny mouth, and said angrily, "You people have enraged me!"

The virtual daffodil on top of her head left its spot and revolved thirty feet above her head. Drops of mellow, gleaming liquid trickled down from the daffodil, forming a curved arc of rain which shrouded the yard master.

The white poisonous liquid fell onto the rain, producing a creaking sound. It turned out that the drops of poison were vaporized by the rain, and not a single drop had landed upon the yard master.

Shortly after, with a glare of the yard master's pretty eyes, two fibrous roots stretched out from beneath her feet, tore through the space, and drove into the Void.

The toad puppet was about to retract its toad head. All of a sudden, with a shrill scream of agony, fine fibrous roots erupted from its body from the inside out. The fibrous roots were innumerable. They were dense and closely packed, with several hundreds of thousands in total. Fibrous roots even grew from the hair follicles of the toad puppet.

Su Yu peered inside with his Transparent Eye, and his hair stood on end. The inside of the toad puppet was fully filled with squirming fibrous roots, to a point where the internal organs were no longer visible.

Bang!

With a deafening sound, the innumerable fibrous roots ruptured the toad puppet from the inside out. The All Creations toad puppet had been shattered by the yard master with ease.

However, right at that moment, something strange happened. The ruptured fragments of the toad suddenly fluttered in midair. Piece by piece, the fragments attached to each other, forming a long chain-like object, which pierced through the Void abruptly, twining around the yard master.

The yard master was caught unawares as she was wound by the chain. When she was about to resist, the chain tightened all of a sudden, imprisoning both her body and her All Creations Mighty Force.

The scene made the people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction go mad with joy.

"It really is the number one form-altering puppet!" the eldest senior brother exclaimed in awe. The puppet destroyed by the woman from the Great Oriental Family was far less powerful than this one.

Taming the yard master unexpectedly had indeed resolved the crisis.

"Ahh! I won't forgive you!" The yard master struggled with all her might, but she couldn't liberate herself from the chain at all.

The youngest granddaughter's face changed drastically at the sight of it. She bellowed, "Let go of my grandmother!" She sprinted forward immediately in an attempt to rescue the restrained yard master.

The eldest senior brother scoffed. "Go to hell!"

Swish!

More of the fragments condensed into a new chain, carrying the All Creations Mighty Force and striking towards the youngest granddaughter.

Pow!

A green arrow of blood shot out from her mouth, and her body was bombarded into pieces by the Mighty Force, crumbling into smithereens. After all, she was no human, so instead of dying, she fell into a state of severe trauma.

"Whoever dares come near will be killed with no exception!" The eldest senior brother waved a hand, and the chain fell into his palm. As he whipped it, large patches of the space shattered.

The floral demons and elves who had come forward to aid the yard master stepped back in terror and shock. None of them dared go any nearer.

"It's said that if the yard master is captured, an extra sublimation could be obtained at the final moment. I'm just not sure if the rumor is true." The eldest senior brother came forward with a smile as he scanned the yard master from head to toe, feeling excited.

He had no confidence in taming the yard masters. Each of the yard masters was a creature created by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy herself. They were significantly different from ordinary creatures and most likely had certain unknown magical powers.

However, the master of the flower yard hadn't exhibited any unique abilities before being captured, which didn't quite fit the rumor.

The rumor about capturing the yard masters had been going around for a prolonged period of time. It was said that if all five of the yard masters were gathered, the unknown sixth yard which had never appeared would most likely be opened up! That was a yard that only existed in the myths, and it was said to be the ultimate legacy left behind by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy.

The challengers who could even pull through the five great natural disasters were few and far between. It was very unlikely that anyone would be able to seize the five yard masters. Was there any hope in opening the sixth yard?

"I can allow you to pass through the transportation station, but please do not harm the creatures in the flower yard!" the yard master said as she gradually stopped struggling.

The eldest senior brother smiled. "Do you think you still have the capital to negotiate with me? I heard that in the city of the flower yard, there's a honey of a hundred flowers brewed by the Daffodil King for ten thousand years. It serves to increase alertness and activate the mind and has

the miraculous effect of catalyzing one's enlightenment. A single drop could increase one's enlightenment by ten times in a short period of time, and it is comparable to a divine elixir to those who are facing the bottleneck in comprehension!"

"Yard master, please hand it over. You have nine granddaughters. For every hundred drops you hand over, one of them will be released. If you don't comply, don't blame me for being merciless!" A look of ferocity appeared on the eldest senior brother's face.

He hadn't noticed that waves of wine-red brilliance were vaguely floating around the yard master, soundlessly encircling him..

Chapter 997: Revered Lord Green Bull

"Challengers, there is a purpose to the existence of us creatures in this Wonderland. Why are you seeking to exterminate us?" The yard master was speaking the language of humans.

Her tone was placidly even, and she had a serene look on her face. She was exuding an air of elegance, which was the complete opposite of the ignorant teenage girl whose demeanor she had previously adopted.

Unnoticeably, the virtual shadow of the daffodil suspended above her head had vanished.

Noticing the yard master's transformation, an overwhelming sense of insecurity crept into everyone's heart, as though something was about to happen.

The eldest senior brother creased his brows, as he said, "Natural selection is a law of the Universe. You creatures of the Wonderland have caused the perpetual demise of an incalculable number of human heroes. Everything is cyclical. Each generation of powerful men of the human race is stronger than the former. Now the time for your fall has come."

Throughout eternity, the continent had flourished endlessly, with each generation rising higher than before.

The past prodigies of Jiuzhou continent would be no match for the competitors of Jiuzhou's Heaven Rulers of today.

"If you insist on that, there is nothing I can do. But still, I warn you to liberate me right now, since you still have a day's time." The disaster of flowers would happen the next day. The disaster of flowers was dreadful to a point that it could cause 20 percent of the challengers to be trapped here eternally.

"All my life, I've hated threats," the eldest senior brother remarked with indifference. The chain of fragments in his right hand began lashing again. All of a sudden, the shattered body of the youngest granddaughter disappeared in a puff of smoke under the chain. Ripples of a soul vanishing from the world spread to the surroundings.

"You still have eight chances," the eldest senior brother said. He had tamed the yard master and held an All Creations weapon, the chain of fragments, in his hand. None

of the powerful individuals in the city could rival him. He could kill anyone at all, with a single thought.

The yard master's narrowed her eyes, as sorrow swept through her eyes. Despite having the lifespan of an eternity and taking the matters of the mortal world lightly, she couldn't let go of the fetters of her bloodline.

"Alright, as you wish!" The yard master's eyes were filled with indifference. Numerous multi-colored flowers began to blossom above her head all of a sudden.

The virtual shadows kept altering, barely able to keep pace.

"My goodness, petals are falling from the heavens!" Out of the blue, a petal fell onto the tip of a woman's nose. Subconsciously, she raised her head to look and screamed.

Everyone looked up to the heavens and were all quickly awe-struck.

Petals of various colors were falling from the clouds and the heavens. They fell from the city of the flower yard to the outside of the city and radiated to all parts of the Wonderland.

On a distant hill, a bright, adorable girl was riding on a phoenix blazing with flames. She had dimples at the corners of her mouth, as she giggled. "They have failed. The disaster of flowers has arrived in advance. I'd better look for the next target."

Swish!

The blazing phoenix released an ear-piercing shriek and shattered the Void with the intense sound waves. It left by tearing through the Void.

The challengers in all regions of the Wonderland had noticed the petals falling from the sky. Most of the people were fascinated and bewildered. Only a minority of them realized that it was the advent of the disaster of flowers.

The eldest senior brother was startled too and his face fell dramatically. "The disaster of flowers!! How is this possible? The five great disasters arrive at an interval of seven days! It has always been that way. How could the disaster of flowers arrive a day early?"

"What? It's the disaster of flowers?" The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction who learned the truth were struck with dread and were unable to speak.

"Ah! My nose!" Suddenly, the woman who had been the first to discover the petal let out a scream. Her nose had suddenly lost all its sensation. Wooden patterns had appeared on it, and her delicate jade-like nose turned into wood in the blink of an eye! The wooden patterns on the tip of her nose spread across her entire face. By the time she had finished screaming, her entire face had turned into wood! It was followed by her neck, her breasts, and her limbs.

"My, my body..." The woman opened her mouth painstakingly, now hardly capable of uttering a full sentence. The insides of her body had taken on the characteristics of wood as well.

Creak!

Before long, she was entirely fixed to the spot. Her snowy white, fair skin had turned a dull shade of grey. Like a tree, she stood completely motionless. There was nothing human about her anymore. Precisely speaking, she wasn't a human, but a wooden sculpture.

"Ahh! Senior brother, save me! I've been touched by the petal too!" a male student screamed.

Just like the female student, the male student was turned into wood within a short period of time, becoming a wooden statue!

It was the disaster of flowers! With the flowers falling from all over the sky, those challengers who got came into contact with them would turn into wooden statues in no time, their vitality and soul perishing at once.

Beings of any cultivation, even the All Creations Old Monsters, stood no chance against the transforming power of the disaster of flowers. It had been left behind by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy.

The Daffodil King didn't have the ability to manipulate the disaster of flowers. That belonged to the yard master. In the other yards, the natural disasters happened at set times, which were beyond the control of the yard masters. The master of the flower yard was the only one with the ability to control the timing and intensity of the disaster.

"All of you, stay here!" the master of the flower yard remarked dispassionately. As her words sounded, the number of flowers falling from the heavens increased drastically, becoming exceptionally dense.

For a moment, the Jiuzhou geniuses in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland were faced with the ruthless catastrophe. One by one, the acclaimed talents and heroes of the continent turned into wooden statues amidst their growls of anger and reluctance, as their souls perished alongside their bodies.

The decisive, callous people severed the parts of their bodies which had been touched by the petals, and escaped death by a hair's breadth.

Only a small minority of the top-notch powerful individuals fought the calamity with their magical powers.

The look on the eldest senior brother's face changed drastically. Exasperated, he screamed, "Stop it right now, or I will kill you!"

The yard master was calm and composed. "Once the disaster of flowers has begun, no one can do anything to stop it." She could activate the disaster of flowers, but she had no way of stopping it.

Despite the hatred the people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction had for her, they were now helpless to continue their plan to capture the other eight of her granddaughters.

In fact, she was doing this to protect them.

"Then activate the transportation station right away!" the eldest senior brother bellowed in a stern voice.

The only means of minimizing the number of casualties right now was to activate the transportation station and have them transported to the area afflicted the least by the disaster.

The yard master was still looking detached. "I refuse."

"Then I will kill you!" The eldest senior brother was full of an immense murderous desire. His eyes reddened from as he saw the students of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction having nowhere to hide, and turning into wooden statues.

With tranquillity, the yard master replied, "I've lived for an eternity and my lifespan is neverending. What is the point of all of that if I'm trapped in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland all my life? That is why I deactivated my intelligence and emerged in the form of a young woman! If you kill me, it'll be like redemption to me! The flower yard will never fall even if I perish. After my death, a new yard master will be born."

Her words resonated with loneliness and desolation, indifference and helplessness. What she had to say tugged at the heartstrings.

The eldest senior brother was enraged; both of his plans had now been ruined!

"Fine, as you wish!" the eldest senior brother yelled. The chain of fragments restraining the yard master tightened all of a sudden, in an attempt to brutally strangle her to death. However, right at that moment, unprecedented, powerful winered waves of brilliance erupted all around the yard master. The waves of light were full of the power of space and engulfed the yard master in an instant.

"Space Transportation?" The eldest senior brother's face fell as he turned to look.

Beside Su Yu was a mass of red light as the yard master's figure materialized.

Su Yu grasped the yard master's shoulder with his hand and smiled gently. "Eldest senior brother, since the disaster of flowers can't be stopped, what's the point of killing another life?"

The eldest senior brother's pupils shrank forcefully. "Space talent? You have the space-based Ancient Spiritual Body?" That was the only explanation for his ability to manipulate the space power without achieving the level of All Creations.

Su Yu paid no attention to him but turned to stare at the yard master. "Activate the transportation station and leave with me."

The yard master looked indifferently at Su Yu before turning her head without any facial expression. She wasn't resisting. It was as if she had accepted her fate. It didn't matter to her whether she died at the hands of Su Yu or the eldest senior brother. It made no difference at all.

"Don't waste your effort. In her eyes, how are you any different from us?" Yu Liang said in a murderous tone, as he approached Su Yu from behind while avoiding the flowers falling from the heavens.

The eldest senior brother shouted, "Su Yuxian, hand her over right now!"

Obviously, he wasn't really planning to murder the yard master. He only wanted to seize her and obtain the honey of a hundred flowers, so the mysterious sixth yard could possibly be opened.

Did he have any reason to kill her? He had only been threatening her in an attempt to coerce her into activating the transportation system. He had never actually intended to kill her!

Su Yu couldn't care less. Leisurely, he said, "Yard master, have you ever thought of leaving the flower yard someday, and venturing into the outside world?"

A smile of disdain danced at the corners of the yard master's lips. Her eyes were still dull and lusterless. "You are the tenth challenger who has told me something similar. It's useless. The creatures of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland are bound to the rules and we'll never be able to leave."

Su Yu replied, "Really? I've never thought that anything in the world could restrain a person forever."

He closed his eyes gently. In the depths of the sky, an intangible gigantic hand tore through the heavens suddenly.

The eldest senior brother and the others watched as an extremely powerful consciousness emerged into the world out of nowhere.

The yard master saw a black-haired figure flickering behind Su Yu, tearing through the heavens single-handedly.

The Glittering Jewel Wonderland trembled on the brink of crumbling, as though it was about to fall apart.

"Pure Divine Decree, Peak!!" The yard master's pupils dilated at the sight of it. The look of indifference on her face had disappeared and her heart was beating rapidly.

The Peak of Pure Divine Decree was the state accomplished by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy in the past. That was where she had stopped, and she had never taken another step since.

Su Yu's Pure Divine Decree had reached the stage of the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy back then and had shaken the rules she set.

What made the yard master's heart race the most was the fact that she couldn't decipher Su Yu's Divine Path at all. It seemed to possess an extremely destructive power, but she wasn't certain what it was exactly.

There was only one word to Su Yu's Divine Decree: defiance.

The Peak of Pure Divine Decree defied all forms of restraint and control.

The Glittering Jewel Wonderland was an independent realm and had a natural form of restraint. Revealing the Divine Decree could most likely liberate oneself from such restraint.

If the opportunity came, Su Yu would be able to break the rules made by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy and take the yard master out of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.

Surprise flashed in Yu Liang's eyes, but he was totally clueless about what the change just now had signified.

"Eldest senior brother, let's strike together. Kill Su Yuxian first, snatch the yard master and we can leave this place fast!" Yu Liang said.

The eldest senior brother yelled, "Su Yuxian, you've asked for this!"

From their perspective, the yard master would never agree to Su Yu's request to activate the transportation station.

However, the moment they charged, an intangible silk thread flashed through Su Yu's sleeve. The chain of fragments which bound her was simply cut off.

"How is that possible?" The eldest senior brother was in utter disbelief.

How was Su Yu able to break open a restraint which couldn't necessarily be broken by All Creations Stage Two Old Monster?

"I believe you have made up your mind." Su Yu kept his hands in his sleeves, totally unafraid that the yard master might do harm to him.

The yard master nodded lightly. "Of course I have."

She looked over at the eldest senior brother, Yu Liang, and the rest of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, who were charging head-on. Her magnificent All Creations Mighty Force gushed out in all directions with a murderous intensity.

All of a sudden, the people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction had awful looks on their faces.

They had murdered her granddaughter. Now that she had been emancipated from her plight, would she ever leave the matter at that?

"All of you must die!" The yard master was bristling with a bloodthirsty vibe now. She didn't even turn her head before curling her finger and flicking it behind her.

All of a sudden, a wave of All Creations Mighty Force penetrated the Void and swept across the world.

"Everyone, prepare for the formation!!" the eldest senior brother growled as his heart raced frantically. He was the first to retrieve a green-colored puppet.

The puppet rotated and blocked the attack from in front of him.

All of the others retrieved similar puppets as well.

When the All Creations Mighty Force swept through, the puppets were all shattered and pulverized.

Pow!

Everyone from the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, including the eldest senior brother and Yu Liang, were blown backward as they spat out blood.

"Substitute puppets?" The yard master was slightly surprised. She could have obliterated all of them with this strike.

The Heaven's Craftsmen Faction really had put in great efforts to enable more students to procure their sublimations. Nonetheless, when faced with the absolute martial strength of the All Creations Old Monster, it would only serve to postpone their deaths.

"Eldest senior brother, we can't wait any longer! Summon the forefather now!" Yu Liang wiped off the blood on his lips and yelled.

The eldest senior brother gritted his teeth. Now that the very survival of the entire Heaven's Craftsmen Faction was in question, he had to give it a try!

"With great respect, we summon the Revered Lord Heavenly Bull!" The eldest senior brother retrieved a weather-beaten bronze bull and tossed it high into the air.

A spectacular, peerless majestic energy roiled out from within the bronze bull. The energy sent a tremor through the air as if the air was about to be ruptured by the energy.

Su Yu's pupils shrank forcefully. "The Mortal Fairy's Strength!!"

The Mortal Fairy's Strength was erupting from the mysterious bronze bull.

Su Yu's sensitive perception allowed him to identify that a feeble yet extremely powerful consciousness contained within the bronze bull was awakening!

"Run!" Su Yu said hastily.

He vaguely remembered from the rumors that the pioneering master of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction wasn't a human, but a green bull.

When the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction became the dominant influence of the Heavenly Knife Region, the green bull left without prior notice, merely leaving behind a bronze bull sculpted from his appearance. Once activated, it could summon its arrival. This had taken place 6,000 years ago.

When Su Yu had come across this in the ancient books, he had thought that it was just another absurd, ridiculous myth. He hadn't expected it to be real!

The bronze bull gave Su Yu a great sense of danger.

The yard master had noticed the crisis even without Su Yu's acknowledgment. A daffodil appeared above her head, and several drops of crystal clear liquid reached out and landed on the unmoving formation.

All of a sudden, the seal was removed, and the formation began to operate.

The yard master caught hold of Su Yu's arm and teleported him to the transportation station.

The eldest senior brother was vexed. "Don't let them get away!"

He had displayed his ultimate tactic, the Revered Lord Green Bull. If it still wasn't enough to keep his people from the calamity, then perhaps the Heavens above wanted the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction dead!

The eldest senior brother was too late.

The formation was activated very quickly. In the blink of an eye, Su Yu and the yard master were transportated out of the city. When the powerful consciousness of the weather-beaten bronze bull had fully awakened, Su Yu and the yard master were gone without a trace.

The eldest senior brother gritted teeth, full of resentment. "Su Yuxian!!!"

Things had been smooth-sailing at the very beginning. However, Su Yuxian had caused all of their plans to fail. He had even used some kind of tactic to convince the yard master to transport him and had lured her away!!

As for the people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, what awaited them was the disaster of flowers which would last a full day!

"Revered Lord Green Bull, please save your students!" The eldest senior brother was clutching his fists as he knelt on the ground to worship.

A mellow green light glinted from the inside of the battered bronze bull, encasing the people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction present at the scene.

Much to their fascination, the petals falling from the sky couldn't penetrate the green radiance.

They were exhilarated at the sight of it.

Five of them had perished in the disaster of flowers. With the protection of the green bull, they could evade the disaster for now.

But they could not afford to be happy for too long, because they had planned to use the Revered Lord Green Bull during the second disaster to enhance their probabilities of procuring sublimations. Now they had been forced to use it to save their lives.

"Revered Lord Green Bull, please avenge us!" After their intitial jubilance had faded, the people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction were frustrated and full of enmity. Su Yuxian had ruined the major plans of their faction!

The Revered Lord Green Bull could only be used once. Now that it was in use, they certainly needed to use it to get rid of Su Yuxian!

"Who is he?" An indistinct voice slowly resonated from the inside of the bronze bull.

The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction knelt on the ground to worship as if a God had arrived.

"Replying to the Revered Lord! He proclaimed himself a student of the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction, Su Yuxian!"

"The Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction? Su Yuxian, I know him!" The weather-beaten bronze body was gleaming with a green shine.

Su Yu felt a vigorous tremor while being transported. It was as if a great crisis had unexpectedly surrounded him. It was a sensation extremely similar to when he had been besieged by the Five Great Golden Light Guards. Then, Su Yu had nearly perished.

Chapter 998: Book of Life

The disaster of flowers was yet to properly begin, and Su Yu had already encountered a crisis of unknown source.

The people of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction must be playing some tricks...

Judging from the behavior and moral conduct of the students of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, Su Yu could hardly believe that the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction still maintained any affinity with the Blessed and Heavenly Lands. Even though they had joined hands in fighting the ghost race in the past, their alliance was now clearly over.

They had kept up the charade of co-operation merely because the Blessed and Heavenly Lands hadn't really declined to a worrisome extent, and still had a formidable reputation. The cordial relations between them were only superficial.

Su Yu had faced huge obstacles and hardships all his life. To him, crises were nothing more than ordinary occurrences. They were worth his attention, but they weren't the be all and end all.

Swish!

As he thought things through, the feeling of intense vertigo he had been suffering from stopped. Su Yu felt stable ground under his feet once more.

He opened his eyes and glanced at his surroundings, finding himself in the middle of a jungle. Countless peculiar trees with dark-colored trunks and scarlet leaves formed an enormous jungle. There was no visible boundary.

Su Yu examined the foliage. Much to his surprise, he discovered that there was a book adhered to each tree, with the color varying from one book to another!

Nimbly leaping off the ground, Su Yu flew to the nearest tree and stretched out his hand to reach for the book. He had thought that the book was suspended from the tree. As he got closer, he discovered that the book was actually growing on the trunk of the tree!

He flipped open the book and looked at the many lines of closely packed words.

Huang Ze, male, aged 23. Embarked the Path at the age of 10, achieved the level of fairies at the age of 13, and the level of Almighty at the age of 16. Accomplished the late-stage Almighty at 20, mastered the techniques of 'Growls of the Thunder Lion', and educated in the Heavenly Knife Region.

Passed away in Year 1703 Jiuzhou A.D. His biography is as follows...

The introduction that followed was extremely monumental.

Huang Ze had recounted both the monumental and minor events of his life from his own perspective. He had even depicted the hemorrhoids on his buttocks in detail.

Su Yu had a bizarre feeling while reading which made him fairly uncomfortable. It was like reading about himself.

After flipping back and forth for a while, Su Yu went right to the end of the book.

"In 1703 A.D., he sacrificed his life at the hands of Mo Tianxuan of the Red Blood Palace, while fighting for the Book of Life of the starry sky prodigy, Mo Jidao."

As he read through the final paragraph, Su Yu couldn't help but feel surprised that written records about Mo Tianxuan could even be found here. The year 1703 A.D. was approximately 300 years ago, and Mo Tianxuan had even been a figure of great prominence then.

At that time, she had been a participant of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland too and had defeated and killed the student of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction named Huang Ze, who was mentioned in the book. They had been fighting over the Book of Life named Mo Jidao.

"What is meant by the Book of Life?" Su Yu asked the master of the flower yard, who was standing underneath the tree.

She had been very quiet since being transported here with him. She was waiting under the tree and did not get too close to it. It was as though she had a great resistance to trees.

A wisp of sorrow flickered through the yard master's indifferent eyes. "Aren't you holding the Book of Life in your hands?"

Subconsciously, Su Yu let go of the book, which then plunged to the ground and caught fire in midair. The big pitch-black tree started burning too. In an instant, both the book and the tree were reduced to a pile of dark dust and debris. The dust didn't appear to be ashes, but fine powdery remains of bones that had been eroded by the winds.

"The bodies of those who die at the book yard will turn into pitch-black, giant trees. Their souls will turn into a book which is a full recount of the entire life of the deceased. You have probably read the biography of a deceased man just now."

Su Yu felt relieved. No wonder the perspective from which the story was recounted seemed so strange.

Su Yu heaved a silent sigh as he gazed at the skeletal remains beneath his feet. A 20-year-old late-stage Almighty was considered a rare talent in the world. How tragic was it that he had been buried in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland before he could make his mark on the world?

Su Yu rolled his sleeves up and released a mass of Vital Energy to dig a small pit, burying skeletal remains in it.

The yard master noticed what he was doing. "Look after yourself. Don't get killed here," she said.

Su Yu nodded. He didn't want all of the details of his life to be hung on some trees and be on display for strangers.

"Yard master, are you familiar with the book yard? Could you give me some clues?" Su Yu looked over and enquired.

He had saved the yard master because of his sympathy for her and also because he was hoping to get some help from her. He may be able to use her familiarity with the Wonderland to his own advantage.

"In comparison to the flower yard, the book yard is rather harmless," the yard master replied brusquely, "Just remember to guard yourself against the disaster of books and the challengers, and you'll be safe."

Su Yu was speechless. She might as well not say anything as she was going to provide such a general answer.

As if she had known Su Yu's thoughts, the yard master said, "I have never left the flower yard before. Everything that I know is based on the verbal description of the past challengers. That's what they had told me."

Abruptly, the yard master added, "Oh, now I recall. They said that it gets more dangerous as you venture deeper into the book yard, because the nearer to the heart of the yard you are, the more powerful the trees were in their previous life."

Su Yu scanned the densely packed trees around him, and his eyes shone. From Huang Ze's Book of Life which he read just now, not only had he learned about his biography, he had gained a clear insight into his training experience too.

The techniques of "Growls of the Thunder Lion" which he practiced were explicitly recorded in the Book. Even the entire process of his training, including a single thought, was written in detail.

Any descendants who referred to his Book of Life could master all of his techniques within a short period of time.

Anyone would have been moved. This could be called a sublimation itself!

Amongst the past elites that had perished here were numerous eminent Heaven Rulers. Wouldn't the techniques that they practiced be earth-shaking?

Su Yu felt his heart pound with excitement. However, he was unsure of how many experts were present in the book yard right now, and the danger at the central region was uncertain.

"Right, I've remembered something else. They said that the height of the trees could be used to determine your distance from the central region. Hundred-feet-tall trees are on the outer periphery, 200-feet-tall are on the central periphery, 300-feet-tall ones are on the inner periphery. Those taller than 400 feet should be in the core area."

Su Yu took a look at the thousand-feet-tall trees all around him, and the green veins on his forehead quivered. "What else haven't you remembered yet?"

He had been transported to the core of the core region!

No wonder he had come across a prodigy who had accomplished the late-stage Almighty at the young age of 20, by simply opening up a book.

The yard master's dainty face went red. She said, "Umm, there's something else. The book yard is different from the flower yard. Upon entering the book yard, if one does not open any book, they will be unaffected by the disaster of books. This disaster merely focuses on the challengers who have flipped through the books."

Right here right now, there were only six words that Su Yu wanted to say.

Why didn't you tell me earlier?!

It was too late now. The disaster of flowers hadn't ended, and the disaster of books was right around the corner.

"Ahem, this place belongs to the book yard. As the master of the flower yard, I'm not supposed to stay here for long. Have you any means to shelter me?" the master of the flower yard asked. She was pinning her hopes on leaving the Glittering Jewel Wonderland with Su Yu. Even if Su Yu chased her away right now, she wouldn't necessarily be willing to leave.

Su Yu asked, "Can the common storage spaces be used?"

Upon hearing that, the yard master glared at him. "What do you think?"

Storage spaces couldn't accommodate living things because they lacked the elements of life. Even the All Creations Old Monsters couldn't survive too long in them.

Su Yu contemplated for a moment. There was only one space suitable for the yard master.

"Fine, I think we can work something out," Su Yu said. He scanned the area and caught sight of a caved-in basin. He moved there in a flash. The basin was surrounded by enormous trees and dense foliage. Viewing it from above, it was difficult to make out the bottom of the basin.

This place was situated at the center of the book yard, so naturally, it was a precarious region. However, it could also be considered a relatively safe place in which to hide.

Su Yu delved into the bottom of the basin, and with a flick of his arms, a mass of suspended spiritual light appeared.

As he stared at the yard master thoughtfully, Su Yu said, "Hope you aren't too agitated and hope you don't do anything eye-catching."

The yard master's eyes shone. "Independent Space treasure?" she marveled. "This is refined by the Mortal Fairies!"

It was a unique talent of the Mortal Fairies to create spaces.

Curious, the yard master gleamed with fluorescence and turned into a daffodil plant. She blended with the dazzling emerald light and entered the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl.

The instant she entered, the yard master was in awe. "This is unbelievable! Such concentrated spiritual energy of the world! Ordinary Mortal Fairies couldn't have created such spaces!"

When her gaze fell upon the golden yellow nursery beside the courtyard, she was initially stunned. Then she seemed to have recalled something and took a few steps towards it.

The look on her face changed drastically, and she shuddered. "Supreme Growing Soil!! There's so much of it. It can't be true right? Even a single grain of the Supreme Growing Soil is hard to come by, and there's a whole nursery here? Am I dreaming?"

After being startled for a while, the yard master had an urge to pounce onto it and transplant herself into it.

The Supreme Growing Soil had incredibly astounding effects on the growth of plants. Despite being the yard master, it was an irresistible temptation to her!

But Su Yu's warning occurred to her. She held back the urge and bit her lip. With a reddened face, she asked, "Could you let me be cultivated in it for a few days, and have a taste of the Supreme Growing Soil?"

She was actually imploring one of the challengers!

As one of the five great yard masters of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, her status was irrefutably exceptional as an evaluator to the challengers. Imploring the challengers required her to put her pride aside. Besides, the other person wouldn't necessarily agree to her request.

The Supreme Growing Soil was a sacred item much sought after by floral creatures. This was something that the challengers must have known.

As she fidgeted, Su Yu said, "As you wish."

Based on his years of observation and application, the spirituality of the Supreme Growing Soil wouldn't diminish just by cultivating plants. He was very certain of that. The yard master should be allowed to use it, rather than leaving it in neglect.

As to whether he was worried that the yard master would expose the existence of the Supreme Growing Soil, Su Yu had definitely prepared things before letting her in. He was confident that he could erase her memories or could keep her in detention forever.

"Really?" The yard master was moved.

Su Yu did not speak. He walked up to the nursery, retrieved a handful of crystal-like seeds and buried them into the Supreme Growing Soil.

These were the seeds of the Grass of Crystallization obtained from the body of the eldest senior brother of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, which had originated from the mysterious Great Oriental Family. Once they came into contact with blood, they would begin growing rapidly and crystallize the person.

Using them in times of necessity would yield unexpected outcomes.

Although there were only about a hundred seeds, with the cultivating speed of the Supreme Growing Soil and the short lifespan of the Grass of Crystallization, thousands of seeds could be obtained within a short period of time.

With slightly more time, hundreds of thousands of the seeds wouldn't be a problem.

The yard master could hardly suppress her agitation as she watched Su Yu's back.

"Nothing in this world comes without a price. I don't have anything valuable with me, apart from my Honey of Hundred Flowers!" The yard master was glinting with fluorescence.

Three drops of orangish-yellow liquid trickled from the center of the pistil, emanating strong, tantalizing fragrance.

After a light sniff, Su Yu felt his head clear up in an instant, and a rejuvenating comfort washed through his body.

"This is my Original Life essence, which has the effect of enhancing spiritual intelligence and brings enlightenment of living creatures. Three drops is the limit I can give away. This can be considered compensation for using the Supreme Growing Soil."

Su Yu wasn't acting prudently. With a roll of his big sleeves, he took the three drops of liquid. His eyes flickered with joy.

All of the floral treasures were treasures of great value! Yinmu's Zen under the Tree and Fountain of Life were both precious treasures of the world. The Honey of Hundred Flowers before his eyes was certainly a hard-to-come-by treasure too.

"Alright, make yourself free," Su Yu said. He didn't pay another moment of attention to the yard master. With a flash of his figure, he appeared near Shengge.

She was quietly training with her eyes closed while holding a golden leaf in her hand.

She had been merely a third-grade fairy the last time they met, but now, much to his surprise, she had reached the cultivation level of a ninth-grade Almighty! The groundbreaking difference in her cultivation brutally shocked Su Yu.

Even if she could keep enhancing her cultivation by absorbing energy without facing any obstacles, could she also have omitted the ordeal of destiny that came with breaking through the Almighty?

Swish!

Shengge opened her eyes, and a grey gleam flashed in the depths of her pupils, giving off a corrosive power.

"Young Lord!" Shengge stood up. Despite her tremendous improvement in cultivation, her respectful attitude hadn't changed a bit. With both hands, she returned the golden yellow leaf.

Su Yu took back the leaf and glanced at it roughly. The Mortal Fairy's Strength in it had been consumed by 20 percent, and the mere 20 percent had contributed to the birth of a ninth-grade Almighty. The magnitude of the Mortal Fairy's Strength was far beyond imagination.

"Your cultivation progress is way beyond my expectations!" Su Yu voiced his astonishment. He had thought that it would be useful enough if she managed to achieve ninth-grade fairy, but she had shockingly achieved the level of ninth-grade Almighty!

Even Su Yu had to deploy certain tactics in order to suppress her.

A proud delight flickered in Shengge's gorgeous eyes. "It's all because of your gift, Master!" She had never imagined herself attaining such a terrifying level of power! Ninth-grade Almighty, she was only one step away from becoming a Ghost Soldier!

"It's your unique body nature that has enabled you to accommodate such enormous power, and to be able to pull through without having to negotiate the ordeals." Su Yu shook his head gently.

Shengge furrowed her brows. "Eh? Master, didn't you help me resolve my ordeals?"

"What makes you say that?" Su Yu questioned, feeling strange.

Shengge said, "I have been through the ordeals when I broke through the level of fairies, therefore, I do not have the unique body nature that omits ordeals! A few days ago, when I broke through the Almighty level, I had a clear feeling that the ordeal was about to begin, but the feeling went away for some unknown reason. Master, weren't you the one who resolved my Almighty ordeals?"

Ordeals couldn't occur in spaces, and they would only manifest in the outside world. The only reason she could think of was that Su Yu had resolved it for her.

There was a brooding look on Su Yu's face as he said, "When you're done training, come out with me!"

With a flash of emerald light, Su Yu's soul returned to his body. In the meantime, Shengge finally left the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl and arrived in the outside world.

"Stand guard for me," Su Yu said and sat down with crossed legs.

Shengge nodded obediently. A shrewd light flickered in her bright eyes as she scanned the surroundings vigilantly. The idea of running away to faraway places after her rebirth hadn't occurred to her for once. She had interacted with Su Yu for such a long time. It could be described in one sentence—she was amidst mountains of gold and houses of silver, yet she was totally unaware.

She had thought about abandoning a nature-defying talent like Su Yu, who had incredible potential and phenomenal treasures, and seeking another refuge. Wasn't she too ignorant to recognize the real hero?

Now she had accomplished the ninth-grade Almighty with such ease, this was something that no one else, not even her old self, could ever imagine. Even if she were to be evicted right now, she would beseech Su Yu to let her stay.

Su Yu had gotten in touch with Yun Yazi at that moment.

"Master, what happened? A follower of mine has broken through the Almighty without negotiating the ordeals. Such a significant incident has happened without my knowledge. Could you have given a hand and helped erase the ordeal, Master?" This was the only possibility Su Yu could think of.

A wisp of hair on top of Su Yu's head fluttered gently and transformed into the figure of a human which appeared beside Su Yu. The figure gazed at Shengge.

Shengge hadn't noticed anything and only cast a surprised look at Su Yu's side.

Yun Yazi observed her for a moment, and his expression turned solemn. "I didn't help. You, in fact, are the reason."

Su Yu was shocked. "I am? But I don't even have confidence in pulling through my own Almighty ordeals. How could I have resolved hers?"

"No, I'm not saying that you resolved it, but your three-nine ordeals have accepted hers!" Yun Yazi said gravely.

Chapter 999: Divine Books of Yin Yang

"Please enlighten me, Master," Su Yu said.

"Ordeals come in different intensities," Yun Yazi informed him. "Your ordeals are way too intense, and they have caused that girl's ordeals to be dispelled on their own." Shengge's ordeals hadn't been resolved by anyone, but had disappeared on their own.

"Master, will it affect me in any way?" Su Yu had a foreboding premonition. Everything in the world abided by the rules of conservation. Since Shengge's ordeals had been dispelled, there must be a price that came with it.

"Of course it will. Her ordeals disappeared because of you. In the future, when you negotiate your own ordeals, they will be exerted upon you." Yun Yazi looked at Su Yu with creased brows.

The prospect of Su Yu pulling through his own ordeals was filled with uncertainties, and now he was burdened with another's ordeals, which only added to the unpredictability.

Su Yu was speechless. He couldn't even guarantee his own survival, and now he had to overcome the ordeals of another person without him even knowing.

"From now on, you have to stay away from people who are negotiating ordeals. Otherwise, their ordeals will befall upon you," Yun Yazi reminded him.

Su Yu felt it deeply. However, despite being burdened with numerous crises now, Su Yu could take things calmly. He said, "Master, I will prepare for the ordeals with all my heart. Now, I will need your help in modifying the wooden bird."

When his ordeals began, the modified wooden bird would come in handy.

Yun Yazi extended a hand to accept the wooden bird, and said, "Alright, it takes about seven days to be refined. This treasure will require a great deal of my mental efforts, hence I might not have time to care for you. Be careful throughout these seven days."

When he finished speaking, Yun Yazi turned into a wisp of hair which tangled around the wooden bird and disappeared on top of Su Yu's head.

"Yes, Master!" Su Yu said. His eyes gleamed, and three drops of orangish-yellow liquid appeared on his palm. It was the Honey of Hundred Flowers, the Original Life essence of the master of flower yard. Each drop could enhance one's proclivity to enlightenment ten-fold. This item was like a timely rain in Su Yu's circumstances because it happened just in time!

Just as Su Yu was about to study the methods of consumption of the Honey of Hundred Flowers, caution suddenly gleamed in his eyes. Immediately, he flew onto a gigantic tree and looked underneath it with bated breath.

His Transparent Eye penetrated the obstacles of the greenery, mountains, and rocks, and observed what was happening a few hundred miles away.

Amidst the dense foliage, several remnant shadows were streaking across the jungle. There were two groups of people. The former were clad in purple clothing, emitting faint whiffs of violet Vital Energy. They were the challengers from the Purple Cloud Palace. The latter were clad in a mixed variety of clothing, all coming from different origins.

At that moment, the second group of people was hunting down the first. Many strong men from the Purple Cloud Palace had been sacrificed during the hunt.

The disparity in the powers of the two parties was too large, resulting in a one-sided slaughter.

"The Purple Cloud Palace?" Su Yu observed in silence. He wasn't a nosy person, so he didn't feel the necessity to lend a helping hand to those of the Purple Cloud Palace who had no relations with him.

Furthermore, with the lesson he learned with the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction, Su Yu was even more discreet now.

However, when his glance swept over the fleeing fugitives of the Purple Cloud Palace again, his attention was captured by a gorgeous figure clad in a long emerald dress, and he held his breath for a second.

Lü Chuyi! Amongst the purple blouses of the fleeing strong men of the Purple Cloud Palace, there was the hue of green leaves, which was very prominent. She had a face of serenity which was mellow and decorous. Even when fleeing, she couldn't conceal her elegant temperament.

She was covered in bloody scars at the moment, her gorgeous eyes gleaming with a faint light as she accumulated her Vital Energy, leading the strong men of the Purple Cloud Palace as they scurried through the jungle.

"Senior Sister Lü, it's too late, we can't make it to Senior Brother Gu's place in time," a thin male student with a sharp chin said.

Lü Chuyi didn't even turn her head. She had her focus steadfastly concentrated ahead. "Don't look back. Apart from Senior Brother Gu, no one can save us."

In the eyes of Lü Chuyi and the other strong men of the Purple Cloud Palace, Gu Taixu was the only one whom they could rely on, and the strongest person they could count on.

It was a conviction that came from the bottom of their hearts, and Lü Chuyi was no exception.

The sharp-chinned man hesitated for a moment and said, "Senior Sister Lü, perhaps Senior Brother Gu doesn't want us to meet up with him. We'd better think of another way."

A tinge of gloom and sorrow flickered in Lü Chuyi's eyes. The challengers of the Purple Cloud Palace had all gathered at one place, but one of them was absent. It was Gu Taixu! Apparently, he

could detect their locations as well, but he was gradually moving away from them, heading in the opposite direction.

According to challengers who had encountered Gu Taixu, he was in the company of the chief eldest student of the Heavenly Demon Faction, Zong Shenxiu.

Zong Shenxiu, the most prominent starry sky elite of the Northernmost region. She was also one of the four great starry sky elites of Jiuzhou. Her brilliance was peerless among the Heaven Rulers of the continent.

First Heaven Rulers of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands like Gu Taixu were just like the glow of fireflies compared to her magnificence, which could compare to that of the Sun and the Moon. There was no comparison to be made between the two of them.

Zong Shenxiu was also known as the first beauty of the demon faction and had the title of Fairy Enchantress.

A few years ago, the Supreme Heavenly Demon Faction gave a Heroes' Notice to all corners of the world, in search of a good match for Zong Shenxiu. Gu Taixu had been a participant.

Now, in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, he had forsaken his fellow comrades of the Purple Cloud Palace and traveled a long way to meet up with Zong Shenxiu. It was rather thought-provoking.

It was thinkable how the students of the Purple Cloud Palace would feel, and Lü Chuyi was the saddest person of all. That was because Lü Chuyi was Gu Taixu's fiancée.

Even though it wasn't a novelty for the strong men of the Jiuzhou continent to marry more than one woman, a dignified, talented woman like Lü Chuyi wouldn't be happy about the idea.

"Stop the nonsense. Brother Taixu isn't behaving in the way you think he is." Lü Chuyi turned back and glowered at the sharp-chinned man. The sternness in her eyes shocked him and rendering him unable to respond.

Lü Chuyi composed herself, and said somberly, "Don't be discouraged. Based on my detection, we can reach Senior Brother Taixu in less than half a day's time. As long as we remain firm in meeting up with him, with Brother Taixu's power, the influences of the Heavenly Knife Region will fall apart in no time!"

They had encountered powerful opponents in the book yard: the Heavenly Knife Region!

The people of the Purple Cloud Palace happened to be transported to the deepest part of the book yard. They seized the earliest opportunity and got ahold of the most precious Book of Life.

This book carried remarkable significance. It was a divine book which the Purple Cloud Palace Master had specifically instructed them to bring back.

There were hundreds of millions of Books of Life in the book yard, but none of them could be placed on par with this one. To the Purple Cloud Palace, the combined value of all the books in the book yard couldn't compare to this one. It was a book that recorded the past starry sky elites of the continent, the Book of Life of Mo Jidao's lifetime!

Since time immemorial, he was the first Divine Path prodigy who walked on the Divine Path to a point where he attained the Peak of Pure Divine Decree and touched on the Void Transformation Divine Decree!

His whole life was a legend. He was born without all four limbs and suffered from blindness, deafness, and muteness. Yet, his proclivity to enlightenment was extraordinary, and it was considered an eternal miracle!

He comprehended the Divine Laws of the Universe using only one of the five senses, and that was touch.

At the age of 100, he touched on the threshold of the Void Transformation Divine Decree.

With his astonishing sublimation on the Divine Path, he defeated numerous strong men of the world with his mundane physique and became the top among the starry sky elites.

Even the Nine Great Prefecture's Kings at that time had to show respect to this mundane mortal.

It was a great pity that he was only a mundane mortal after all, and a hundred years was the limit of his lifespan. He quietly died while taking part in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.

For thousands of years, everyone was looking for the skeletal remains of Mo Jidao. The flower yard, the book yard, the beast yard, and the mausoleum had all been searched before.

Mo Tianxuan and the others discovered some clues a hundred years ago and speculated that Mo Jidao could have passed away at the book yard.

He was the first-ever starry sky elite of the eternity who ventured to the very end of the Divine Path, the Pure Divine Decree.

His journey on the Divine Path even served as a meaningful reference to the Nine Great Prefecture's Kings who undertook the Divine Path. It had an even more significant influence on the All Creations strong men.

As far as Lü Chuyi was concerned, this book had been left for Gu Taixu, the nature-defying talent who also attained the Peak in the comprehension of the Pure Divine Decree. He was the second one throughout the eternity, after Mo Jidao. This book was especially meaningful to Gu Taixu.

Very urgently, Lü Chuyi intended to deliver the book to Gu Taixu's hands by herself. Her wish to do so was very strong. Right now, she would rather sacrifice herself than let the mightiest man in her eyes miss the chance of getting the book.

However, the situation was rather critical and desperate.

The Heavenly Knife Region had focused all of its strength on a single battle. Even the first Heaven Ruler of the Heavenly Knife Region, Bi Lingtian, was involved in the hunt. That was why the Purple Cloud Palace was retreating in defeat, being hunted down one-sidedly.

If it were any ordinary strong man, Lü Chuyi wouldn't be afraid of the Heaven Rulers of the Heavenly Knife Region with her ninth-grade Almighty cultivation. Nonetheless, there was a transcendental being amongst the ninth-grade Almighty of the Heavenly Knife Region. It was the Ancient Spiritual Body, Bi Lingtian!

Rumor had it that he had never been defeated even once in the Heavenly Knife Region. Even when fighting the Heavenly Knife Region Master, he could last for ten rounds without losing the upper hand.

Such shocking combat power could only be matched by one person in the Blessed and Heavenly Lands and that person was Gu Taixu!

Only an absolute, unassailable strong man like Bi Lingtian could set the majority of people of the Purple Cloud Palace on the run. Precisely speaking, it was a boon from Bi Lingtian that they could run away.

Mo Jidao's Book of Life was the only divine book that combined two Books of Life.

The books kept records of Mo Jidao's enlightenment of a lifetime on the Divine Path and were separated into the Book of Yin and the Book of Yang, each of them recording two completely different journeys on the Divine Path which Mo Jidao had experienced.

Lü Chuyi only managed to grasp the Book of Yang, and the Book of Yin was despoiled by Bi Ligtian. He had stayed back and comprehended the Book of Yin, giving Lü Chuyi and the rest a chance to flee. Otherwise, if Bi Lingtian had struck, none of them would have made it out of the core region. Even then, they still suffered a great number of casualties and deaths. Although Bi Lingtian hadn't attacked, the second-ranking Heaven Ruler of the Heavenly Knife Region, Qian Feng, was leading the hunting team after them. Qian Feng's combat power was very terrifying as well. Rumor had it that he had never been defeated in the Heavenly Knife Region, apart from fighting Bi Lingtian. Some even said that Qian Feng's power was in fact, comparable to Gu Taixu's.

Besides Qian Feng, there were several other eighth-grade Almighty, who were all-powerful and terrifying.

If the Purple Cloud Palace joined hands with the Red Blood Palace, they would stand a chance of contending against the Heaven Rulers of the Heavenly Knife Region. Alone, the Purple Cloud Palace was rather vulnerable.

"Lü Chuyi, can you really run away?" Qian Feng had a head of short silver hair and a pair of alluring eyes. His face was ruddy and the look in his eyes frivolous as he fixed his gaze on Lü Chuyi's gorgeous figure in the distance.

Ripples of unusual light wavered in his eyes.

Praa!

He took out a pearly white shield, which emitted immense spiritual pressure. Upon its emergence, the spiritual energy in all directions became riotous, all pooling into the shield.

"Heavens and Earth as the Prison!" He hurled it high into the air, and the shield skyrocketed and disappeared into the clouds.

Large patches of fluorescence spurted from the shield, one wisp after another. They descended in a closely packed manner and shrouded the area within the hundred thousands miles of circumference.

Lü Chuyi's eyes turned solemn, and she said, "Be careful! They're the fragments of fairy artifacts. Perform evasion techniques right now, at all costs!"

Lü Chuyi pressed on her abdomen with a finger. The Vital Energy within her body flowed against the stream, and the sound of airflow broke out from all over her body. She nearly streaked across the Void as she glided a long distance forward.

There were four to five other eighth-grade Almighty, who also used certain tactics to escape the encasement of the sun rays. The other people of the Purple Cloud Palace were trapped and confined.

Qian Feng didn't look disappointed. It happened the way he had wanted.

"Don't worry about the challengers in the Heaven's Prison, for now. Tame Lü Chuyi and seize the Book of Yang first!" Qian Feng's eyes were still pinned on Lü Chuyi. They had never been shifted once.

Anticipation was ignited in the depths of his eyes.

"Yes!" Behind him, ten eighth-grade Almighty, more than 20 seventh-grade Almighty and around 60 sixth-grade Almighty formed a semicircle and gradually closed in on Lü Chuyi.

Lü Chuyi bellowed, "Apply the secret techniques and run away at all costs!"

Swish!

Several remnant shadows streaked across the Void again. Lü Chuyi and her mates aimed straight for the direction Gu Taixu was in and took off running, holding on to their lifeline.

Qian Feng stood unmoving, and a small smile danced on his lips. "Keep chasing after them. Despite the striking effects, the burden on their bodies posed by the secret techniques is way beyond imagination. We just have to focus on our target and not lose sight of them!"

This went on for three hours.

After performing the secret techniques, Lü Chuyi and her faction mates had traveled through God knew how many regions. The trees in the surroundings were dwarf-sized, almost only a hundred feet tall.

They had reached the outermost periphery of the book yard. It wouldn't be long before they met up with Gu Taixu.

However, continuously performing the secret techniques had taken its toll on them. With a large part of the Vital Energy in their bodies consumed, they were running out of physical strength.

Lü Chuyi was drenched in sweat. Her chest lapel was completely soaked. Her red lips were lightly gasping for breath, and she was overwhelmed with exhaustion.

Her eyes were grave. Even after using all the skills and expertise she possessed, she had still failed to escape from the opponents' hot pursuit.

Praa!

All of a sudden, several seams appeared in the space. The air was ruptured soundlessly, and a few vortices occurred, making Lü Chuyi's pupils shrink.

Large groups of strong men strode out from the vortices. Their leader was Qian Feng, who had a tender smile at the corners of his lips.

Lü Chuyi was stunned. "Space talent? No! It's some kind of space magical power!"

Who opened the space for them? Was there any All Creations strong men present?

The rules of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland had stated that All Creations strong men were prohibited from entering. The only explanation was that some expert had helped them with space magical power.

"The time has come. Capture them." Qian Feng was smiling confidently. As he gazed at Lü Chuyi, his eyes kept tracing her mesmerizing body.

Ten eighth-grade Almighty, more than 20 seventh-grade Almighty and a large number of sixth-grade Almighty rapidly formed a circle and besieged the worn-out Lü Chuyi and her companions. Even without the siege, they would have nowhere else to run.

They weren't the ones who could decide their own fates at this point in time. Qian Feng had that power.

"Lü Chuyi, hand over the Book of Yang. Seal your fetal crystal and follow me, then I will let your people go. Otherwise, I'll kill them first." Qian Feng stared at Lü Chuyi.

The fetal crystal was similar to the Dantian of fairies. Once sealed, their Vital Energy would be affected, and they would become just like an ordinary human.

Qian Feng demanded Lü Chuyi follow him, his overtone clear and obvious. He wanted Lü Chuyi.

"Don't even think of taking either the book or the person!" Lü Chuyi felt her heart tighten. She held the Book of Yang in her hand, and the residual Vital Energy was circulating.

The Book of Yang could be destroyed once she exerted some force, and she could also commit suicide in that way.

Qian Feng said with indifference, "Really? I don't believe that you will destroy the Book of Yang. Don't you want to keep it for Gu Taixu? What if he misses out on the golden opportunity?"

Upon hearing that, Lü Chuyi clenched her fist, as if her spot of weakness had been pricked. Indeed, she wouldn't have destroyed the book for Gu Taixu's sake.

"You can read the book and memorize its content. As long as you satisfy me, I don't mind you iterating it to Gu Taixu afterward." Qian Feng wrapped his arms around his chest and gazed at Lü Chuyi with absolute confidence as if she was a quarry in his hand.

"Lü Chuyi, the most talented, dignified woman of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, only women like you are worth my efforts to pursue them!" Qian Feng's eyes were scorching hot. His passion was practically unrestrained.

"Don't you love Gu Taixu dearly? Now I'm giving you a chance! As long as you keep me happy, and follow my instructions obediently, I will allow you to bring the content of the Book of Yang to him. Otherwise, Gu Taixu will miss the Book of Yang narrowly." Vexation and anger were all over Lü Chuyi's pretty face, but she was unusually silent.

Chapter 1000: Seizing Chuyi Back

The world fell silent as everyone waited for Lü Chuyi's reply.

It could also be said that everyone understood Lü Chuyi's choice, and they were simply giving her time to state her decision.

Jiuzhou knew about her admiration for Gu Taixu. Succumbing to Qian Feng in order to get the Book of Yang for Gu Taixu was a choice that Lü Chuyi would definitely make.

"Purple Cloud Palace, perhaps you people should try to convince her. For Gu Taixu's future, and for all of your lives, she'd better make up her mind as soon as possible. My patience has its limit," Qian Feng said as he scrutinized the few members of the Purple Cloud Palace. He looked like he had the world at his feet.

The people of the Purple Cloud Palace exchanged glances and remained silent. Their hearts ached at the thought of persuading their beautiful senior sister to surrender victimization, but if they didn't do as they were told they would be facing certain death. Deep in their hearts, they knew what they had to do.

They were only worried that the famed Gu Taixu might take his anger out on them once he learned about it. That made it difficult for them to speak their minds.

But the silence of the people of Purple Cloud Palace was also a form of pressure in disguise. Their failure to give Lü Chuyi any support was the equivalent of isolating her.

At last, after a long silence, the disturbed look on Lü Chuyi's face subsided. She stared at Qian Feng silently. She had to make her choice, and there was only one choice she could make.

"I refuse!"

Only when this icy cold, austere refusal sounded in his ears did the upward curve on Qian Feng's lips freeze.

Her unexpected reply made those of the Purple Cloud Palace tense nervously. Chuyi, who was said to have unswerving loyalty to Gu Taixu, had actually made such a choice.

A long moment later, Qian Feng stopped smiling, his face covered in coldness all over again. "So this is how you show your faithfulness to Gu Taixu? I thought you were better than that!"

Lü Chuyi replied calmly, "I don't have to sacrifice my chastity to help Brother Taixu succeed. I can sacrifice my life." Her placid words resonated with a sturdy strength that shook hearts.

When faced with giving away her chastity or her life, she chose to give up the latter. She was willing to die for Gu Taixu if it meant her chastity could be kept unblemished.

Even her enemies found the sight of Lü Chuyi's beautiful figure glaringly glorious as they gazed at her.

Swish!

Lü Chuyi took out a piece of talisman. It was a shade of dark violet and radiated a bizarre spiritual gleam. The sight of it brought expressions of delight and surprise to the tense faces of the people of the Purple Cloud Palace.

"It's Senior Brother Gu's Ancient Spiritual Body talisman!"

"Senior Brother Gu really does dearly love Junior Sister Lü! He forged the talisman even at the cost of wearing out his Ancient Spiritual Body!"

Lü Chuyi squeezed it with two fingers, and the talisman shattered, emitting a violet heavenly splendor that filled the sky. The heavens were full of violet hues, and the Vital Energies of the living creatures froze where it shrouded. This included Qian Feng, whose Vital Energy seemed to have completely frozen in his body. He was no longer able to function at all.

"Oh no! It's the magical power of Gu Taixu's Ancient Spiritual Body, the Real Spirit Nine Transformations!" Qian Feng's face fell. He hadn't expected Gu Taixu to be willing to wear out the purity of his Ancient Spiritual Body by refining an extra talisman.

Apart from Bi Lingtian, no other individuals of the younger generation of the Heavenly Knife Region could counteract the talisman, unless they had reached the state of All Creations! The violet light only served to seal Vital Energy but had no effect on the All Creations Mighty Force.

All of the strong men of the Heavenly Knife Region had heard of the mighty power of the Real Spirit Nine Transformations. They would never belittle it.

Quickly, they flew down to the ground while there was still Vital Energy remaining in their bodies. This would prevent them from plummeting from the sky when their ability to fly was lost.

The people of the Purple Cloud Palace also acted fast. Each of the broke a round-shaped treasure, emitting a white jade brilliance that encased their bodies. The white jade brilliance counteracted a huge proportion of the violet light, leaving them with a small part of functional Vital Energy. Even if it wasn't enough to wipe out their opponents, it was more than enough for them to take the opportunity to escape.

"All of you, run away!" Lü Chuyi said without turning back to look at them. She still held the talisman in her hand.

The people of the Purple Cloud Palace were overjoyed, but they were stunned for a moment, "Senior Sister Lü, what about you?"

"I can't leave. You all run first," Lü Chuyi said.

They felt their hearts tighten. Activating the talisman required Vital Energy to be constantly instilled, so one person had to stay behind.

Swish!

Lü Chuyi flipped her sleeve, suspending a book above her palm. The book was radiating with a white brilliance.

"Take this book with you. Tell Brother Taixu Chuyi is sorry." Lü Chuyi raised a hand and tossed the Book of Yang into the air.

The people of the Purple Cloud Palace felt a tugging at their heartstrings. Lü Chuyi had chosen to stay behind. She was so faithful to Gu Taixu that she wouldn't live a pointless life in this world. After her people escaped with the Book of Yang, Lü Chuyi would choose to commit suicide.

What they didn't quite understand, was the meaning of Lü Chuyi's final apology. When had Lü Chuyi ever let Gu Taixu down?

Time waits for no man. The talisman wouldn't last for too long.

The sharp-chinned man nodded and grasped the Book of Yang in his hand. Gazing at Lü Chuyi's back, he said, "Alright, I will deliver your message." Just then, his tone changed, and a mocking sneer bloomed at the corners of his lips. "But, now isn't the time!"

Bang!

The sharp-chinned man did something beyond everyone's expectations. He slammed a palm onto the center of Lü Chuyi's back. Immense palm strength penetrated Lü Chuyi's chest, inflicting severe trauma to her internal organs.

Lü Chuyi had been fully concentrated on facing the enemy while holding the talisman in her hand. She had no chance of avoiding the unexpected attack from behind.

With a pained whimper, her body was shoved forward like a flying butterfly, and her blood stained the blue sky red.

"Zhao Li! You betrayed us!!" The rest of the Purple Cloud Palace was utterly shocked as they yelled in rage.

It wasn't a secret that the Heavenly Knife Region had arranged their own students among the factions of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, just as how the Blessed and Heavenly Lands arranged their own elites and strong men in the Heavenly Knife Region. However, it was unbelievable that a third-ranking student from the Purple Cloud Palace like Zhao Li was in fact, a traitor who had deeply concealed their true intentions.

All of a sudden, they understood why the news about them getting hold of the Divine Books of Yin Yang had been leaked so quickly, and why had they failed over and over again to throw the strong men of the Heavenly Knife Region off their scent. The undiscovered traitor had been providing information about their specific location the entire time!

Lü Chuyi had sustained a severe injury. Her meridians had been severed, rendering her unable to operate her Vital Energy. The talisman lost the connection with her Vital Energy and immediately turned dull right away.

The endless violet light in the sky quickly diminished, and the strong men of the Heavenly Knife Region who had been suppressed were recovering their control over Vital Energy at a fast rate.

"Leave me alone! You all run!" Lü Chuyi knew that her time was up. She yelled at them as she was swept backward.

The people of the Purple Cloud Palace gritted their teeth and ran away before the strong men of the Heavenly Knife Region had fully recovered.

"Let us find Senior Brother Gu quickly. Only he can save Junior Sister Lü!" However, they knew in their hearts that when Senior Brother Gu returned, it would be too late. Even if Junior Sister Lü hadn't been killed, she would have been taken by Qian Feng and lost her chastity already.

Someone as flawless and pristine as Lü Chuyi, who cherished her chastity far more than her life, would most probably kill herself before the enemy even struck.

Swish!

A line of human figures streaked across the edge of the desolate sky and disappeared without a trace.

When the enormous patch of violet light in the sky dissipated and the strong men of the Heavenly Knife Region had recovered their mobility, the people of the Purple Cloud Palace had got away.

Zhao Li touched his sharp, narrow chin and handed over the Book of Yang with a peal of taunting laughter.

Qian Feng operated the Vital Energy in his body and took hold of the Book of Yang. "Well done!" he praised. "Lucky we had you! Upon returning to the Heavenly Knife Region, I will request a reward for your efforts!"

Zhao Li said, "It is my honor to serve the Region Master. Senior brother, I'd like to request some manpower from you and hunt down those fighters. They can't stay alive now that they know my true identity!"

"There's no need for that. The Region Master has called a halt to the spy network once the Glittering Jewel Wonderland is over. You have to come back to report on the completion of your mission, sooner or later." Qian Feng took a look at the Book of Yang on his palm.

Then he cast a look at the severely injured Lü Chuyi, who was sprawled on the ground. A bright scorching light flickered in his eyes as he said, "Besides, everything that I want is in my hands now. Does it matter if those crippled little fighters ran away?"

Zhao Li glanced at Lü Chuyi with an expression of pity. She was entirely covered in blood and was on the verge of passing out. She was such a beauty, but she was about to be crushed.

"Hehe, Senior Brother Qian, this woman has an aloof personality. Once she awakes, she is most likely to commit suicide. Senior brother, once the chance passes, it'll be gone forever. If you want a taste of this dignified beauty, the time is now," Zhao Li said with a smile.

The rest of the Heavenly Knife Region smiled knowingly.

Apart from honing his martial prowess, Qian Feng was only passionate about one thing—women! Only renowned, outstanding women would capture his attention.

Lü Chuyi was known as the first female Heaven Rulers of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, and better still a rare, precious beauty. Qian Feng had been coveting her for a long time.

Picking up Lü Chuyi, Qian Feng left the crowd with a light leap of his feet and arrived at a flat green rock in a quiet, secluded valley.

With a light flick of his sleeves, he laid Lü Chuyi was on her back on the ground. Just as Qian Feng was about to admire her tantalizing beautiful figure, a sense of danger crept up on him from behind.

"The Power of Space!" Qian Feng's face fell dramatically, and he retreated swiftly without another thought. The moment he retreated, a round yellow ball descended from the sky and brutally shattered the green rock and the ground beneath his feet.

Qian Feng felt the cold sweat of terror breaking out. The round ball nearly brushed past his shoulder and brought forth a strong, intense oppression. Qian Feng had a terrifying delusion of being faced with a Mortal Fairy, as though he would be pulverized with just a single touch.

"Who's there?" He was stunned and frightened, He was frustrated too because someone had ruined his pleasant plan!

He looked up to the sky. A white-haired figure with a silver mask was floating in the Void above his head, holding Lü Chuyi in his right hand, and withdrawing the dreadful round ball back into his left hand like a feather.

Su Yu looked down at Qian Feng. He stared at the space ring at the tip of his finger, and his eyes glinted with interest.

Su Yu had overheard their entire conversation.

Mo Jidao was a nature-defying starry sky elite of the generation several thousand years ago. He had been the first-ever powerful figure of the Divine Path in the eternity who practiced the Pure Divine Decree to the Peak level. In some ways, he was the predecessor of Su Yu and Gu Taixu. His voyage on the Divine Path had an unimaginable meaning if used as a reference.

It was a pity that Qian Feng still managed to avoid the blow from Su Yu even at his most careless. The commotion that had happened was rather noticeable, and the other strong men of the Heavenly Knife Region were most likely on their way here.

Two fists couldn't fight four hands, let alone when the opposing party consisted of 80 people who possessed a Void-navigating treasure.

Su Yu took hold of Lü Chuyi's palm and instilled Vital Energy into her. This whiff of Vital Energy entered the talisman through her jade-like hand. The dull talisman erupted with dazzling, glorious splendor again and shrouded a corner of the heavens.

"Stop it!" Qian Feng was in utter shock. However, under the boundless violet light, no one besides the activator could evade the impact.

With his Vital Energy frozen, Qian Feng couldn't operate his magical powers, and couldn't even open his space ring. At the moment, he was naked, unarmed and defenseless.

Su Yu's eyes turned cold, and he pounced towards the ground. The five demonic dragons in his body howled as they flew out, growling and aiming straight for Qian Feng.

"Even with my Vital Energy sealed, foolish clowns like you still can't rival me!" Qian Feng exclaimed and took a deep breath. He clenched his fists, bent his knees and squatted down, as stable as a rock.

When the demonic dragons arrived, he pummeled at two of them with both his fists.

With a muffled rumble of thunder, the two demonic dragons were penetrated by his fists as they were about to strike. They were transformed into virtual shadows that fluttered in the wind.

Su Yu's pupils shrank. Not only did this person have top-notch cultivation, but his bodily strength was also extraordinarily powerful. It was only slightly inferior to Yu Liang of the Heaven's Craftsmen Faction.

However, Su Yu's aim was also excellent.

The moment the demonic dragons dispersed, a remnant shadow lashed out from Su Yu's sleeve. It slashed a pitch-black seam in the space, soundlessly slashing across Qian Feng's right palm. His hand was immediately severed, the stump as smooth as a mirror.

When Qian Feng realized what had just happened, an intangible silk thread that had tangled itself around his hand was flying in Su Yu's direction.

"My space ring!" Qian Feng realized Su Yu's true intention right away. His face changed, and with a sudden exertion of force on his legs, he leaped a few thousand feet off the ground like a spring.

Very swiftly, he caught up with his hand, grasping it with his remaining hand.

However, right at that moment, a black shape headed straight for him in an extremely rapid and oppressive movement. It was the terrifying round ball!

Qian Feng's face fell drastically. He had no choice but to withdraw his hand in time. He stepped in another direction of the Void, and the round ball missed him by a hair's breadth. The momentum behind his leap was lost and his body began ceaselessly falling free, heading further and further away from Su Yu.

Swish!

The right palm flew back into Su Yu's hand. With a polite smile, Su Yu said, "Thanks for the gifts!"

Gripping Qian Feng's palm in his left hand and holding the unconscious Lü Chuyi in his right, Su Yu took flight with the winds.

"Ahh!! I want you dead and chopped into a thousand pieces!" Qian Feng growled like mad as he stood on the ground and stared as Su Yu ran away.

The beauty that he had been about to relish had been taken away, and even the painstakingly procured Book of Yang of Mo Jidao was stolen too! Qian Feng, who had never once failed or been defeated in his life, felt terribly humiliated!

Even more frustratingly, if Bi Lingtian learned that he had lost the Book of Yang because of his greed for women, he would receive a harsh punishment.

When Su Yu was far away, the violet light dissipated too.

The afflicted strong men of the Heavenly Knife Region rushed to the scene. When they witnessed Qian Feng with one of his hands severed, they looked at each other, at a loss of what to do.

Could that woman have made things difficult suddenly, causing Qian Feng to end up losing even more than he had wished to gain?

"Get after them, right now!" Qian Feng's face was flushed red as he bellowed in fury and vexation, his Vital Energy roiling in all directions with a force that could topple the mountains and empty the oceans.

Swish!

With a flash of his figure, he took off in Su Yu's direction like a bolt of lightning.

Meanwhile, Su Yu was holding Lü Chuyi with one hand, and the other was erupting with sparks of fire, burning Qian Feng's right palm to ashes, leaving not even a single drop of essence blood behind, in an effort to ensure that its scent wouldn't be pursued.

Amidst the ashes was a space ring, which had belonged to Qian Feng. Mo Jidao's Book of Yang was right inside it. Holding back the urge to read it right away, Su Yu took Lü Chuyi into the deeper parts of the jungle.