

Supreme Warrior in the City

Chapter 12: Chapter 12 Devouring the Heavens

The meal at the Lin Family was very unpleasant. In the end, Su Yang tactfully refused Lin Ze Ping's offer to send him off and left the Lin household alone.

Su Yang was in a foul mood. He hadn't anticipated so many issues awaiting him upon his return home. His father's affairs were easy to handle; what truly gave him a headache was Lin Qingru's situation. He couldn't bear to upset Lin Ze Ping, and that issue was rather tricky to navigate.

Wandering along the old path, Su Yang unconsciously found himself in the suburbs. Looking around, he realized he was standing on a hillside, which happened to be the infamous Mass Burial Grave in Nanluo City, a place rumored to be haunted.

Destiny's Tome also featured a section on ghosts, which were essentially described as energy entities that could influence brainwaves and cause hallucinations. Of course, the more powerful entities could directly affect the human body and even cause harm.

Having nothing else to do at the moment, Su Yang took out Destiny's Tome. The second page was already open, but he hadn't examined it closely yet.

Destiny's Tome was originally an ancient manual. However, ever since Su Yang's blood had entered the book, it had magically fused with him. The book would appear whenever Su Yang needed it.

Flipping to the second page, Su Yang briefly scanned it. The page mainly detailed methods of Taoism Cultivation, which were divided into three kinds: cultivating Taoism, Demonic Sect, and Buddhism.

According to the records, there were four major realms of cultivation, each named Heaven-Earth Profound Yellow. And within each major realm, there were four minor stages.

After practicing the first page, Su Yang's realm was essentially at the Yellow Grade's Foundation Establishment Stage. The Yellow Grade was divided into Foundation Establishment, Qi Refinement, Fusion, and Spirit Tranquility. Only by starting Qi Refinement could one truly step into the threshold of cultivation, and everything prior was merely considered martial arts.

Looking at the three methods of cultivation, two secret techniques from the Demonic Sect piqued Su Yang's interest, namely Devouring the Heavens and Soul Searching Technique.

Devouring the Heavens was a method of plundering the spiritual energy of other things, transforming all spiritual energy into one's own. When practiced to the highest realm, there was nothing in the world that could not be consumed, and it was regarded as the most powerful secret technique of the Demonic Sect!

The Soul Searching Technique, on the other hand, was a method used to extract another person's thoughts and memories. However, it required that the practitioner's spiritual power greatly surpass the other party; otherwise, it was ineffective.

Having memorized these two secret techniques, Su Yang closed Destiny's Tome and sat cross-legged on the ground to begin practicing them.

Before long, a faint black aura appeared around Su Yang, which slowly took form and created a Shadow Phantom in the air. Within that phantom, a pair of eyes that seemed to look down upon the world opened.

Taking a deep breath, Su Yang watched as the phantom opened its mouth wide and inhaled forcefully. At that moment, numerous lights flew from around them, entering the phantom's mouth. These lights were the powers of the ghosts hidden nearby, all of which were devoured by Su Yang's Devouring the Heavens technique.

After swallowing all the lights, the phantom slowly shrank and entered Su Yang's body. At that moment, his body shook as if he were in great pain, and his forehead was covered in cold sweat.

This was the first time Su Yang had used Devouring the Heavens to absorb all the power of the surrounding ghosts. It was overwhelmingly powerful, and as it all entered his body, he struggled to endure it for some time.

With all his might, Su Yang operated the secret technique from Destiny's Tome to fully absorb the power, finally breathing a sigh of relief.

The situation just now was far too dangerous. A slight mishap might have led to his body exploding from the power. It seemed he needed to be more cautious when using Devouring the Heavens in the future.

Wiping the sweat from his brow, Su Yang got up to leave but felt something amiss under a nearby boulder. His spiritual power had rapidly increased after practicing the Soul Searching Technique, and his perception abilities had far surpassed those of the past.

Approaching the boulder, Su Yang lifted it to find, to his astonishment, a Straw Woven Doll underneath. It had a person's birth date and a name written on it—Hou Xiangde!

Giving it a glance, Su Yang identified it as a Soul-capturing Doll, used to harm others. Clearly, a Magician intended to target Hou Xiangde.

Taking the Straw Woven Doll, Su Yang considered that while this matter was none of his concern, the doll had absorbed a considerable amount of spectral power from nearby ghosts, making it a vessel of power. In the future, Su Yang could absorb the energy inside it.

After collecting his things and noting the time, which was now past ten, Su Yang slowly made his way back home. He wasn't in a rush since he was alone at home that night.

Arriving at the entrance to the village, Su Yang saw from a distance a group of people sneaking into his home's alley.

Following them, the group stopped outside Su Yang's house, and one person gestured, prompting everyone to spread out and stealthily enter Su Yang's home.

Frowning, Su Yang recognized the leader of this group to be Dai Xiaofei.

Dai Xiaofei leading so many people to his home this late at night surely spelled trouble.

Without making a sound, Su Yang quietly followed them.

The intruders quickly came back out, having found no one inside Su Yang's home. Su Ping was at the hospital, and Zhao Xuefen and Su Xia were there too.

"Damn it, where could this family have gone?" Dai Xiaofei cursed in irritation, grinding his teeth, "Search, find them at all costs. If the Su family won't let me live, I'll make damn sure they don't live either!"

"Are you looking for me?"

A cold voice came from behind them, and as they turned around, there stood Su Yang right behind them.

Dai Xiaofei shivered, having suffered at Su Yang's hands earlier that day. But he quickly composed himself and, pointing at Su Yang, angrily proclaimed, "Su, I was worried I couldn't find you. You've come out to seek death yourself. Perfect, you've made my trip tonight worthwhile!"

Su Yang gave a cold laugh and said, "With just you people, you still think you can accomplish something tonight?"

"Su, I know you can fight, but no matter how tough you are, can you beat a gun?" Dai Xiaofei suddenly pulled out a gun from his waist and aimed it at Su Yang, cursing loudly, "One bullet from me can blow your head off, keep acting tough now!"

Su Yang frowned, Dai Xiaofei had actually managed to get a gun, which meant he wasn't up to any good in his day-to-day life either.

Honestly, Su Yang was not at all afraid of this situation. Let alone Dai Xiaofei with a handgun, Su Yang was eighty percent confident he could dodge a sniper rifle's bullet. Hence, the handgun posed no threat to Su Yang at all.

However, the nature of the situation changed with Dai Xiaofei producing a gun. Su Yang had no doubt that if his father had been home tonight, Dai Xiaofei would have killed him.

Seeing Su Yang silent, Dai Xiaofei thought he had frightened him and cackled sarcastically, "Su, weren't you acting all high and mighty? What's wrong? Not feeling so bold now? Realizing the gap between us? You dared to hit me during the day? Dared to trick me in front of Hou Shilin? Fine, I'll kill you tonight and then run away. What can Hou Shilin do? Will he be able to find me?"

Su Yang glanced around at everyone present and said coldly, "It seems today I can't let you leave alive."

Dai Xiaofei was taken aback and glared, "What the fuck are you talking about? Don't you see the situation here? You dare to speak such arrogant words, don't you believe I will blow your head off with one shot!"

Dai Xiaofei extended his hand forward; just then, Su Yang suddenly dashed forward like an agile cheetah, and in the blink of an eye, he pinned Dai Xiaofei to the ground. Before Dai Xiaofei could react, the gun in his hand was snatched away by Su Yang.

"Ah..." Dai Xiaofei tried to scream, but Su Yang struck his neck with his palm, and Dai Xiaofei immediately lost the ability to make any sound.

The others, seeing this, began to reach for their guns. That's when Su Yang suddenly stopped, and a Shadow Phantom erupted behind him, its head opening a pair of eyes that seemed to look down upon the world.

Devouring the Heavens!

Before the others could draw their guns, the Shadow Phantom had already opened its mouth. These men couldn't struggle free and were directly swallowed up by the Shadow Phantom. After they entered the Shadow Phantom, they rapidly vanished without even leaving bones behind.

Dai Xiaofei's eyes were about to pop out as he watched this, his legs trembling uncontrollably, scared shitless.

Su Yang dared not reabsorb the Shadow Phantom into his body, as he had just absorbed the strength of those spirits, and his body couldn't contain more power at the moment. However, Su Yang didn't let it go to waste, and he transformed the power from the Shadow Phantom into a Purple Lightning Divine Thunder.

This Purple Lightning Divine Thunder was a secret technique of Taoism Cultivation, usually hidden within the body until the critical moment when it could be released, possessing limitless power that even gods and ghosts would want to avoid!

Su Yang took the Purple Lightning Divine Thunder into his body and then approached Dai Xiaofei, who was now crying from fear.

"Are you human or a ghost..." Dai Xiaofei asked amidst tears.

Su Yang sneered and slowly placed his hand on Dai Xiaofei's head, whispering, "If you are my friend, I am human. If you are not my friend, I am a demon!"

As the word "demon" was uttered, a dark light enveloped Dai Xiaofei's body.

"Please, spare me, spare me..." Dai Xiaofei begged tremblingly, "I know I was wrong, I won't dare to do it again, please... I don't want to die..."

Su Yang paid him no attention, and Dai Xiaofei's body began to shrink, eventually dissolving into nothingness.

Su Yang stood up, dusted off his clothes, and nodded in satisfaction. This move, Devouring the Heavens, truly had a remarkable effect!

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Late at night, within a quiet manor in the North Suburb of Nanluo City. Hou Shilin rushed into the main building in a hurry, and two men came out to meet him.

"Uncle, second uncle!" Hou Shilin quickly bowed and asked, "How's grandfather?"

The two men were none other than Hou Shilin's uncle Hou Xiaolian and his second uncle Hou Xiaozhi. Both looked worried as Hou Xiaolian said, "The same as before, he has attacks every night at this time."

"What about the doctor we called?" Hou Shilin asked anxiously, "What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor is at a loss too; they can't find anything wrong." Hou Xiaozhi furrowed his brow and said, "Big brother, do you think he could be cursed?"

"Old two, what era are we in that you still believe in these superstitions!" Hou Xiaolian glared at him and said, "Make arrangements, tomorrow contact Elder Yue in Capital City, and ask him to bring a team of experts over."

Hou Xiaozhi said embarrassedly, "Big brother, I have contacted them already, but they said they are too busy to come."

"How did you talk to them?" Hou Xiaolian asked with a frown.

"I told them to come over, and that we'd pay whatever they wanted!" Hou Xiaozhi said.

"Contact them again tomorrow, and don't talk about money..." Hou Xiaolian took a deep breath and said sternly, "Tell them the patient is Hou Xiangde!"