

Sky&Earth 441

Chapter 441: Futeng Guang!

If such martial arts were spread out, it might be enough to cause waves in the entire Central State.

However, the last paragraph stated that one must reach the Yuan Void Realm to cultivate this martial art. Otherwise, it would result in tearing apart one's body, causing unbearable pain. This left Su Yi dumbfounded.

After all the effort spent, one must at least reach the Yuan Void Realm to be eligible to cultivate.

Within the vast amount of information lies the complicated and profound cultivation method of the Bound Dragon Skies Wind Realm.

"Is there really no way to cultivate this..."

Su Yi briefly examined the cultivation method and had some doubts. After all, the Hundred Transformations Step was also a wind attribute martial art of the Emperor Grade, and he had succeeded in cultivating it. However, he had never been able to cultivate the Thirteen Swords of the Roaring Gale.

After careful consideration, Su Yi chose to temporarily give up.

At least, he can't cultivate this in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. It would be better to study it when there is a chance in the future.

Anyway, this martial art has already been imprinted in his mind and can't be forgotten. For now, the various martial arts and techniques in his possession are sufficient.

After tidying up and estimating that Situ Muyang would need a day or two to recover from his injuries, Su Yi took advantage of the opportunity to cultivate in the mysterious space.

Meanwhile, Su Yi was at ease and was not worried about the Sword-patterned Stones at all.

However, at this moment, the entire Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was in chaos. More than thirty thousand inner and outer disciples combined, trembling in fear, facing a harsh reality.

Demon beast groups were everywhere, like a Beast Tide surging forward. They specialized in dealing with inner disciples, with demon leaders of various sizes leading the way, sweeping everything in their path.

Some inner disciples began to join forces in an emergency. The inner disciples on each sword peak formed an alliance to control these demon beasts.

However, the result was minimal. These demon beasts were too fierce, with some at the level of the Demonic Spirit Realm, and the strongest was even at the third grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm. The inner disciples were no match for them.

Inner disciples were emptied, stripped of their space bags, and suffered heavy losses, feeling disheveled and defeated.

Fortunately, these demon beasts didn't kill them, which was strange, but they plundered everything.

In just a few days, a large part of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was completely boiling, and everything was in turmoil.

The Divine Sword School's inner and outer disciples, numbering in the tens of thousands, were in a sorry state. Instead of trying to locate Sword-patterned Stones, they were struggling to preserve their own lives. The situation was pitiful, and cries for help could be heard.

"I have never heard of such a situation before!"

"These demon beasts have gathered together and are attacking us!"

"Now we are in big trouble, we cannot pass through the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!"

Each inner disciple was dejected and helpless, completely looted and covered in injuries.

"Something must have happened!"

The disorderly jungle was in an utter mess, with towering trees broken and boulders shattered. Countless figures were in disarray, with a young man in the lead who appeared to be around twenty-one or twenty-two years old. He wore an inner disciple emblem, his clothes were blood-stained, his hair was disheveled, and his face was pale and gloomy.

"Martial Brother Futeng Guang, what should we do now?"

Several disheveled young men asked the young man in the lead, all of them are also ragged and helpless.

"Wait, there are still two days left until the direct disciples come in. By then, these wicked creatures will suffer!"

Futeng Guang's expression became extremely sullen when he opened his mouth. He thought that as long as he could perform competently in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, he would have a strong chance of becoming a direct disciple.

With his current level of cultivation, he has the ability to be on par with some of the direct disciples.

However, he never expected that something seemed completely different in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, compared to the information he received.

The demon beasts came in droves, in an unstoppable manner. If he hadn't acted quickly and surrendered his space bag, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

"Senior brother, do we still need to look for information about Su Yi? I heard from an outer disciple that Su Yi reached the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs!"

After hesitating for a moment, a young man spoke with a strange gleam in his eyes. The seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs was the dream of everyone, but it was an unattainable height.

"Of course we should look for him. There must be something wrong with the Heavenly Stairs if so many inner disciples reached the fourth or even fifth level. It means nothing if the Heavenly Stairs is not problematic!"

Futeng Guang said coldly. He didn't believe that there was nothing wrong with the Heavenly Stairs, otherwise, so many outer disciples would not have entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

Moreover, as Futeng Guang knew, tens of thousands of outer disciples had even reached the fifth level of the Heavenly Stairs, making it clear that there was a problem.

With a gloomy expression, Futeng Guang continued, "As long as we find Su Yi's location, someone will take care of him!"

Futeng Guang was not foolish enough to personally confront Su Yi. He originally intended to avenge his younger brother, Teng Ming, himself. But, since it was rumored that Jian Shiyi was defeated, he didn't have the confidence to fight the person who could defeat Jian Shiyi and could only look for someone else.

Fortunately, someone will deal with that Su Yi.

His younger brother Teng Ming was severely injured and lost the opportunity to become an inner disciple, and it may be difficult for him to achieve anything in his cultivation in the future. This grudge is as deep as the sea, and it must be avenged!

...

In the mysterious space, the concentration of celestial energy was so high that it was like a misty haze.

Su Yi sat cross-legged, surrounded by a red light that flickered like flames. From a distance, a small sun seemed to rise in the mist, emanating from his body.

From Su Yi's body, a scorching breath spread, emanating a pressure that seemed to come from the ancient times.

"Whoosh..."

Strands of reddish light drilled into Su Yi's pores all over his body, accompanied by the celestial energy in the mysterious space, until they disappeared completely.

As the light faded, Su Yi's hand seal tightened, and his closed eyes began to twitch slightly.

"Shua Shua..."

Suddenly, Su Yi opened his eyes, and from within his eyes, two red lights flashed like two bolts of red lightning.

"Boom!"

Then, a powerful aura immediately swept out from Su Yi and his robe fluttered, his hair swaying with the movements of his body. The air around him trembled, and then slowly calmed down.

"Hoo..."

After taking a deep breath, Su Yi's eyes regained their deep and dark appearance, and a smile curved on his lips.

Su Yi was the only one who knew that he had spent two days cultivating in the mysterious space. Nevertheless, the effects of his training were astonishingly comparable to a month outside.

The cosmic energy in this mysterious space, even the essence refined from it, is purer.

If he cultivated in this mystical space for a month or two, Su Yi estimated that he could break through to the fifth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. However, he didn't have time to stay in the mysterious space lately.

Chapter 442: Fallen Into the Pit Again!

The Blood Spiritual Ginseng has been deeply rooted in the soil, shining brightly, seemingly preparing to cross the tribulation once again.

When Su Yi and the Dark Golden Demon Falcon returned to the mountain peak, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others had been waiting. These two days have been peaceful and nothing eventful happened.

Situ MUYANG stepped out of the cave with a much rosier complexion, his face more handsome and charming.

As Su Yi looked at him, he realized that two days ago, Situ MUYANG was injured badly. It seemed that his speedy recovery was not only due to the excellent elixir he had given him, but also his inherent qualities.

This little guy seemed to have plenty of secret cards up his sleeve.

"It seems that your recovery is going well."

Su Yi promptly went up to meet him with enthusiasm, as if he had seen a dear family member.

"The direct disciples should be coming soon, and the real competition for the Sword-patterned Stone will be in their hands. With their strength and speed, they will catch up to us in a matter of days. Therefore, we don't have much time left, we need to at least obtain some Sword-patterned Stones on the outskirts. Otherwise, it will be difficult to enter the deep Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords and encounter those direct disciples. We won't have any more advantages."

Situ MUYANG said to Su Yi, still with a few traces of childishness on his handsome face, but also with a hint of mature and experienced air.

Situ MUYANG had already considered entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

In the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, strength alone is not enough. The Sword-patterned Stone is very important, and the battle is all about obtaining it.

To obtain the Sword-patterned Stone, one needs to undergo various trials, seek out powerful demon beasts and venture into dangerous areas.

"Is that so?"

Su Yi smiled lightly, appearing calm, but was secretly impressed by Situ MUYANG. Despite his young age, he possessed a sophisticated mind and was not comparable to a second-generation heir.

"I have a different opinion."

Su Yi spoke in this manner, indicating that he would not take Situ MUYANG to search for demon beasts and their leaders.

The demon beast leaders had already been subdued, and the Sword-patterned Stone was now in Su Yi's possession.

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others listened to Su Yi and Situ MUYANG's conversation from the side, knowing that they had no place to interject and chose to listen.

"Can you tell me about it?"

Situ Muiyang was somewhat surprised, knowing that the guy in front of him was not simple, but he also wanted to hear his opinion.

"Besides the Sword-patterned Stone guarded by those demon beasts in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, what else is there except for the Sword-patterned Stone? Su Yi asked Situ Muiyang.

"Apart from the Sword-patterned Stone guarded by demon beasts, there may be Sword-patterned Stones in some dangerous places. The entire Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is very mysterious. There are still some unknown opportunities and chances. Even the strong of the Divine Sword School may not know them. However, these opportunities and chances should be concentrated in the deeper part of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords," Situ Muiyang said.

"Hehe, then that's good."

Su Yi smirked, his eyes flashing. He said to Situ Muiyang, "Those unknown opportunities and chances are the most important. Once missed, they will be gone forever. We should take advantage of the time before the direct disciples come in and try to find those unknown opportunities and chances."

"You make some sense," Situ Muiyang agreed, knowing the mystery of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords and the great benefits of the opportunities and chances.

"However, don't forget that if you search for unknown opportunities and chances, you will not obtain many Sword-patterned Stones. In the end, the ones who can go to the peak of Spirit Sword Peak for a battle, will be judged by the Sword-patterned Stone on their body!"

Situ Muiyang continued, giving Su Yi a faint glance.

The Sword-Patterned Stone is crucial, as the number of it determines the final sixty-eight who can fight at the Spirit Sword Peak.

"Let those direct disciples go find the Sword-patterned Stones," Su Yi said with a faint smile.

"We don't have Sword-patterned Stones, so we can't reach the Spirit Sword Peak in the end!"

Situ Muiyang said solemnly. Compared to unknown opportunities and fortunes, he would rather fight with the best among the direct disciples and climb the Spirit Sword Peak in the end!

"Those direct disciples will definitely find the Sword-patterned Stones, and we only need to borrow a small portion in the end," said Su Yi.

"Who would lend you the Sword-patterned Stones?" Situ Muiyang rolled his eyes at Su Yi.

"Then we'll just have to borrow it with our strength, after all, this is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, where there are no strict rules," Su Yi said, even waving his fist.

"What do you mean..."

Situ Muiyang was stunned, but soon understood, this guy's intention was already obvious, not borrowing, but planning to forcibly take the Sword-patterned Stones from those direct disciples in the end.

"The two of us forming an alliance should be enough to sweep across the battlefield, unless you lack confidence in your own strength and are afraid of those direct disciples," Su Yi looked at Situ Muiyang, with an instigating expression on his face.

"Who's afraid of those direct disciples? I, Situ Muiyang, have never been afraid of anyone. Bring them on," Situ Muiyang raised his head and chest, with confidence in his eyes. Direct disciples, so what? He was not afraid.

"Um..."

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji and others forced a smile, Situ Muiyang had fallen into another pit. Although his strength was terrifying, he couldn't compete with Su Yi in other aspects.

"Then it's settled, we'll go in search of those opportunities and chances, let those guys find the Sword-patterned Stones on their own!"

Su Yi was very satisfied, he had already taken control of the demon beast leaders of most of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords area, there was no need for him to go searching himself.

Instead, it was the unknown opportunities and chances rumored to be in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords that they could go have a look at. Maybe there would be something worth gaining.

Situ Muiyang's face was a little dark, his expression very complicated.

Situ Muiyang had no idea whether or not Su Yi's plan would work.

At least he had never thought that they would have to directly "borrow" the Sword-patterned Stones from someone else in the end.

With everything ready, Su Yi brought Situ Muiyang, Xu Jiahui, and the others, aboard the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, heading towards the depths of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

Situ Muiyang was secretly curious, he couldn't believe that Su Yi had actually managed to subdue the Dark Golden Demon Falcon.

It is important to know that taming a demon beast to become a mount is not an easy task.

"It's quite strange, have you guys noticed that something is off?"

Soon, Situ Muiyang, riding on the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, discovered some unusual things while shuttling through the mountains.

Many places below were in a mess, with numerous demon beasts gathering and roaring. It didn't take long for Situ Muiyang to spot piles of the Divine Sword School's inner and outer disciples gathering in a chaotic state.

"It's normal. Many demon beasts are here, and it's not easy to deal with, but luckily we can avoid them," Su Yi said calmly.

"Is it so...?" Situ Muiyang was half doubtful and felt that something was amiss.

Chapter 443: Great Harvest!

Su Yi's expression was calm, no longer speaking.

As night fell and everyone rested, Su Yi rode the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and departed.

With Situ Muiyang around, Su Yi was at ease. With Situ Muiyang's strength, as long as they didn't enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there shouldn't be any particular danger.

After half an hour, when Su Yi landed on the mountain peak from the back of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, dozens of demon beast leaders of varying sizes were already waiting for him.

"Master." The dozens of demon beast leaders bowed and showed reverence, submitting before Su Yi with awe in their eyes.

If this scene were to be seen by members of the Divine Sword School, they would be shocked and astounded by what it looks like.

Su Yi smiled slightly and instructed the leaders of these demon beasts to form teams and specifically target the inner disciples of the Divine Sword School, plundering their space bags but refraining from killing them when he left a few days ago.

This is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, the territory of the Divine Sword School, and Su Yi knows how to behave.

If he had ordered these demon beasts to kill the inner disciples, the situation would be different, and it would definitely cause major trouble. Moreover, there was no need to take their lives.

Su Yi instructed that these leaders of demon beasts should not attack the outer disciples on their own initiative.

These outer disciples themselves are not particularly important.

Furthermore, Su Yi knows that the outer disciples have most likely been robbed of everything by the inner disciples, so there is no need to take action.

Immediately, dozens of demon beast leaders, large and small, handed a pile of space bags to Su Yi.

The densely packed space bags piled up before Su Yi like a stone mill, numbering nearly ten thousand.

"Hahaha..." Su Yi laughed, looking at the space bags, it seems that almost all of the inner disciples have been wiped out, with only a few survivors.

This was Su Yi's goal in subduing the demon beasts in this region.

With these demon beasts present, Su Yi undoubtedly had control over this area.

If these inner disciples join forces and face one of the demon beast leaders alone, they might have a slight chance.

But if they encounter several of the strongest ones, even the outer disciples of the Divine Sword School working together would hardly have a chance.

Moreover, Su Yi has united the leaders of these demon beasts of different sizes, gathering a horde that pillages everything in its path.

With the leaders of these demon beasts, Su Yi's intervention is unnecessary, as they are capable of devastating everything on their own.

Even if Su Yi were incredibly powerful, he could not find many inner disciples within a few days, and there are so many demon beasts here.

"Help me keep watch..."

With so many space bags, how could Su Yi let them go? He urgently wanted to see how much of a harvest was inside.

Then, in a hidden place, dozens of demon beast leaders served as protectors, allowing Su Yi to safely enter the mysterious space.

Although these wines on the space bag of the inner disciple have their own techniques, they are not worth mentioning in the face of the special effects within the mysterious space.

...

The slope was nearby, with ancient trees towering and twisting.

The bright full moon was high in the sky, casting its gentle radiance upon the swaying tree branches and creating a mosaic of light and shadow on the ground.

"Roarrrr..."

From a distance, there came the sound of a beast's roar.

"Su Yi is acting very mysterious. Do you know what he's up to?"

Seated cross-legged on a flat boulder, Situ Muyang asked Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing with hands folded. His clear pupils still shone bright under the night sky, and though his face still had a hint of childishness, there was an air of maturity that belied his youth.

"We don't know either. Su Yi is our leader and his actions are not for us to question."

Zhang Qing replied, very politely and courteously, to Situ Muyang. This is the son of the sect leader, so it's important to establish good relations.

However, in comparison, Zhang Qing not only doesn't know what Su Yi is up to, but also won't tell, after all, Su Yi is the eldest boy he recognized.

"Then let's wait for him. Tomorrow we will enter the inner area of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. It is very dangerous there with many unknown dangers and powerful demon beasts. With your strength, you must be prepared!"

Situ Muyang told Xu Jiahui and others, with a seemingly cold temperament, but privately he is friendly and doesn't act like the son of a sect leader.

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others nodded slightly, with a slightly nervous and apprehensive expression.

They know very well that although their cultivation has recently improved greatly, their cultivation strength is still far from enough. Without Su Yi, they would not have come this far at all.

Situ Muyang didn't speak anymore. After a moment, he closed his eyes and breathed out. His handprints were condensed, and there was a white light slowly emanating from his body, enveloping his entire body.

As Situ Muyang breathes in and out, he centers himself and causes ripples of mysterious energy to emanate from his body.

Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing also begin to breathe deeply, each enveloped in a vibrant aura of energy.

...

"The time is almost upon us; our fellow brethren will soon come to help us seek justice!"

In the valley under the cover of night, a bedraggled group of disciples from the Divine Sword School huddled together, looking wretched and pitiful.

After calculating the time, the direct disciples of each Sword Peak have arrived and are waiting. Only the direct disciples can deal with those powerful demon beasts.

"Once our senior brothers come in, they will surely uncover everything!"

In the dense forest, a group of disciples from the Divine Sword School stood guard in a tense and disheveled manner.

They are also waiting, as the abnormal group of demon beasts needed the arrival of the direct disciples from each Sword Peak to uncover the truth.

...

Under the half-moon, the nightfall shrouded the mountains in a mysterious and serene yellowish glow.

A tall and slender figure stood before them, dressed in a pale purple robe embroidered with intricate patterns of blue thread. He appeared to be around twenty years of age, with a chiseled jawline, clear eyes, and sharply arched eyebrows. His countenance was handsome and refined, and his bearing was remarkable, exuding an exceptional aura.

"Finally, it has begun. Yun Lingfeng, Gong Qi, Gu Chenyou, what stage have you reached now? I'm very excited!" The man murmured to himself, with a glint in his eyes.

...

Under the moonlight, an ancient palace stood with its roof adorned with fierce and grotesque beasts, carved in golden scales and armor, almost seeming to soar into the sky. The blue glazed tiles on the roof glimmered softly in the moonlight.

In the courtyard, a man stood tall and straight, with sharp double pupils resembling sword light, a calm and tranquil expression on his handsome face.

"It has begun!" The man gazed at the moon, whispering softly.

...

Under the moonlit night, on a mountain.

A figure sat cross-legged, gazing at the moonlit sky, murmuring softly, "Has the time finally come? This time, let's see how far you have progressed!"

Chapter 444: The Dark Spirit Fruit Tree!

As soon as the words fell, a figure stood up. The figure whose body was tall and straight like a benchmark, with sword-like eyebrows, a high and straight nose, tightly pursed thin lips, and a pair of jet-black eyes that flashed a hint of crimson in the night. He appeared to be in his twenties, and there was an inexplicable aura of pressure emanating from him.

...

Moonlight is like a soft ribbon, illuminating the shining peaks of the mountains.

In mid-air, a huge silhouette of a beast spread its wings and soared, circling around.

"Swoosh..."

A graceful figure leaped down from the back of the beast's silhouette, like a fairy dancing on water. The figure was light and ethereal, with long black hair draped over an orange dress that fluttered in the wind. She landed on the mountain peak without any hint of dust, emanating an otherworldly and transcendent aura that was above the mundane world. It was as if she was a celestial being descending from the heavens.

This graceful and charming silhouette was quite young, appearing to be around sixteen or seventeen years old. Her red lips were delicate and her clear eyes shone like water in the moonlight. The orange dress accentuated her slender and graceful figure, highlighting her exquisite curves.

"Hiss!"

As the silhouette descended, Shenzi saw a huge python snake coiled on a rock. The snake was entirely black and had a dragon-like head. Half of its body was upright, including its head, and its eyes emitted a faint golden light that shone like an emerald.

This is the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak, with its black wings slightly expanded, giving off a dim and eerie black light that looked deep and shining. However, in front of the girl at this moment, the snake was extremely gentle and intimate.

"Little Ink, I'm going to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Wait for me here for half a month. I have prepared some elixirs for you, so please cultivate well!"

The girl stroked the head of the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak, a dragon-like creature, with her black hair tied back and a few strands hanging down over her forehead, adding a wild touch to her appearance. Her clear eyes shone like water, fearless and calm in the face of the fierce and ferocious Ninth Nether Demon Sneak, as if she were petting a small animal.

"Boom!" Hearing the girl's words, the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak let out a powerful aura as its wings fluttered and it hissed as it breathed.

"Listen to me, you can't go inside there!" The girl comforted the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak hatchling.

"Hiss..." Seeing this, the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak hatchling seemed to know that it couldn't go there and could only give up, "I don't know if that guy went to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, it would be best if he did..." The girl murmured to herself, her eyes shining brightly and inexplicably captivating.

...

"Hehe..."

In the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, a mysterious space, there was a continuous sound of laughter - "hehe".

In front of Su Yi, piles and piles of Yuan Stone powder had accumulated. In front of him lay a myriad of medicine bottles, pills, herbs, extraordinary weapons, miscellaneous items, and even martial arts scrolls, though not many of them.

These cultivation resources were piled up like small hills.

Su Yi laughed heartily, for the harvest from the tens of thousands of space bags was quite significant.

All the inner and outer disciples of the Divine Sword School who entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords were naturally well prepared, with plenty of supplies such as pills and the like.

But now, all this has fallen into the hands of Su Yi.

Almost all the supplies prepared by the inner and outer disciples of the Divine Sword School have now fallen into the hands of Su Yi alone. One can only imagine the extent of this accumulation; it must be an enormous number.

Take the pills for example, although they are of a general level, combined, there are nearly one hundred thousand. Just this alone is already a terrifying number.

Su Yi was even too lazy to count these pills, he just took a quick look and realized that there were simply too many of them to count in a short period of time.

Su Yi had four Sword-patterned Stones in his hand, which came from the space bag with tens of thousands of them. The fact that only four Sword-patterned Stones were obtained among so many people shows that they are not easy to come by.

"Inside those places, perhaps there are opportunities for serendipity?"

After Su Yi left the mysterious space, he found a group of demon beast leaders and asked them which places in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords might have opportunities for serendipity.

This is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. These demon beast leaders naturally know it best.

A group of demon beast leaders immediately spoke and roughly mentioned the places where opportunities for serendipity might exist, but they were all general information. The places where opportunities for serendipity exist are not always obvious and these demon beast leaders were unable to provide clear details.

"Master, the places where opportunities for serendipity arise can only be encountered by those fated to do so. However, I do know of a place without any opportunities for serendipity, but it does have a fair number of Sword-patterned Stones and a Dark Spirit Fruit Tree. Now is the time when the Dark Spirit Fruit is ripening!" A giant snake-like creature spoke up and informed Su Yi of some news.

"Dark Spirit Fruit Tree..."

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's eyes lit up. The Dark Spirit Fruit Tree was a treasure indeed!

It is said that a cultivator in the Yuan Spirit Realm can break through on the spot by consuming a Dark Spirit Fruit, which also has the effect of cleansing the physical body.

While these two items are already treasures in their own right, what truly captivates cultivators in the Yuan Spirit Realm is the rumor that after consuming a Dark Spirit Fruit, the breakthrough from the Yuan Spirit Realm to the Yuan True Realm can be almost smooth sailing.

However, the Dark Spirit Fruit is very rare and although it has the best effect when consumed by cultivators in the Yuan Spirit Realm, it is priceless and cannot be bought with money.

As for the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree, it is even rarer. Once someone discovers it, even major sects and clans would spare no effort to bring it back to their own sect.

"In what place?"

Su Yi immediately asked, knowing the effects of this Dark Spirit Fruit. He was currently in the Yuan Spirit Realm, and if he could obtain a Dark Spirit Fruit, it would greatly help him break through to the Yuan True Realm. He couldn't afford to miss this opportunity.

"Replying to the master, it's only a few hundred miles ahead, but this Dark Spirit Fruit Tree is not easy to approach." A white-scaled monster cat, with a serious gaze, informed Su Yi.

Immediately, Su Yi came to know that this Dark Spirit Fruit was coveted by all the demon beasts, whether they were big or small leaders.

But the problem is that there has always been a group of Wolf-headed Demon Bats guarding the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree.

Wolf-headed Demon Bats are not simple creatures. They are demon beasts that live in groups. Not only are they numerous, but their bloodline is also not low, and their strength is terrifying.

Coupled with the ferocious strength of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, demon beasts of the same level almost always avoid them and are unwilling to provoke them.

"There is a Bat King among the Wolf-headed Demon Bats, whose cultivation has reached the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm. It is the strongest existence around here and very difficult to deal with."

A huge black ox with four legs like trees once said that it also wanted the Dark Spirit Fruit. Consuming one would help it advance significantly and refine its demon beast's body. However, it was wary of the Bat King and knew that it could not deal with it.

"The Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm!"

Su Yi frowned slightly. It was indeed perilous inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

No wonder it is said that the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School are likely to suffer casualties inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. The demon beasts at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm are beings that at least no inner disciples of the Divine Sword School can deal with.

However, Su Yi was not too afraid of the demon beasts at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm, it didn't make him too cautious.

Moreover, Su Yi knew that the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique on his body had the effect of suppressing demon beasts. If they were to fight, he would have a lot of advantages.

Chapter 445: Join Forces?

"How many Wolf-headed Demon Bats are there?"

Su Yi asked, with caution in his heart. Naturally, treasures like the Dark Spirit Fruit should not be missed. Although a demon beast at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm is powerful, for Su Yi, who has already had many dealings with the demonic strongmen in the

Demonic Emperor Realm, he is not too afraid. He wants to learn more about it, after all, knowing oneself and the enemy leads to a hundred victories in a hundred battles.

"There are a lot of them, maybe over a thousand. The breeding of that pack of Wolf-headed Demon Bats is quite amazing," the white leopard informed Su Yi.

Su Yi raised an eyebrow slightly at the words. A number of over a thousand Wolf-headed Demon Bats was not a small amount.

"Is the master planning to go for the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree?" The python-like giant snake seemed to have guessed Su Yi's intention and spoke in the animal language, "If the master wants to deal with the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, we will go together. We may not be able to deal with the Wolf-headed Demon Bat king, but we can handle other Wolf-headed Demon Bats without any problem."

After pondering for a while, Su Yi shook his head. It was indeed easier to go with this group of demon beast leaders, but there were also many inconveniences. Besides, these demon beast leaders could not deal with the strongest Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

"You guys stay here, but be careful," Su Yi ordered a group of demon beast leaders. He didn't need them to accompany him, nor did he want to attract too much attention. Considering the time, those direct disciples were about to enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. At that time, they would definitely cause trouble for these demon beast leaders, thinking that the Sword-patterned Stones were still in their possession.

After giving some instructions, Su Yi left with the Dark Golden Demon Falcon.

At this moment, it was already the second day with daylight shining brightly. When Su Yi met Situ Muyang and others, he was met with a lot of contemptuous looks from Situ Muyang.

Su Yi was in a great mood and completely unconcerned about Situ Muyang's contemptuous looks.

"We're going to find the Dark Spirit Fruit." Su Yi shared the news of obtaining the Dark Spirit Fruit with Situ Muyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others, and they decided to go look for it.

"Dark Spirit Fruit, that's a treasure..."

Upon hearing about the Dark Spirit Fruit, Situ Muyang didn't seem too surprised. It was as if he already knew something about it. He said, "A treasure like the Dark Spirit Fruit must be guarded by powerful demon beasts. Obtaining it won't be easy."

Su Yi remained calm and composed, and it seemed he had realized that the sect leader's son knew about the presence of the Dark Spirit Fruit all along.

"How much do you know about the Dark Spirit Fruit?"

Su Yi asked in a probing tone, not sure how much Situ Muyang knew about the news of the Dark Spirit Fruit.

"I don't know much about it myself, but I do know that there is a Dark Spirit Fruit in there. It should be guarded by powerful demon beasts, and obtaining it won't be an easy task," Situ Muyang said with a serious tone. He himself didn't know much and only had heard about the Dark Spirit Fruit being guarded by strong demon beasts.

Seeing Situ Muyang's expression, Su Yi estimated that Situ Muyang really didn't know anything else.

"I actually know a little. The Wolf-headed Demon Bats guard the Dark Spirit Fruit, and the strongest one is said to have reached the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm." Su Yi informed everyone of the information he had obtained.

"The Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm, with over a thousand Wolf-headed Demon Bats!"

Upon receiving this news, Situ Muyang's expression changed instantly. Although he had confidence in his Second Grade Yuan Spirit Realm cultivation, he knew he wouldn't stand a chance against the Wolf-headed Demon Bats at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of Demonic Spirit Realm.

Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, Liu Ji and the like remained silent. They were fully aware of their abilities, and could only keep up with the others. If it weren't for Su Yi, they wouldn't have even been able to make it here.

"The Wolf-headed Demon Bat always gather in groups, with a large number and ferocious strength. The Wolf-headed Demon Bats at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm are too difficult to deal with, and we don't have enough people." Situ Muyang is worried. Not to mention the strongest Wolf-headed Demon Bat, even the group of them is hard to handle. With the cultivation strength of Zhang Qing and others, they may not even have the qualification to approach.

"Do you have any suggestions?" Su Yi smiled and asked Situ Muyang.

"I have an idea. If we really want to get the Dark Spirit Fruit, maybe we can wait for the direct disciples to come in and find a few powerful ones to team up with. There might be a chance," Situ Muyang said to Su Yi after pondering for a moment. The number of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat was too large, and the strongest one at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm. If they team up with some stronger direct disciples, they might still have some chance.

"Let's forget about teaming up. We don't even know how many Dark Spirit Fruits there are, and if we share them with others, it might not be worth it," Su Yi said with a slight smile. There was no need to team up with anyone.

"Are you suggesting that it's just the two of us going to deal with those Wolf-headed Demon Bats?" Situ Muyang stared at Su Yi and asked.

"Are you scared?" Su Yi asked.

"What am I afraid of? If you dare to go, I will accompany you!"

Situ Muyang pouted. He couldn't appear weak in front of this guy. After leaving the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, he still had to fight this guy.

"That's settled then. We'll go look for the Dark Spirit Fruit," Su Yi chuckled. The Dark Spirit Fruit was not something to be missed.

...

In the early morning, a group of mountains were shrouded in mist.

At the entrance of the spatial teleportation portal of the Divine Sword School, figures of extraordinary bearing and relatively young age gathered one after another.

"Remember, when you go inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Dark Spirit Fruit is important and you must obtain it," an elder of the Divine Sword School whispered to several young disciples beside him atop the mountain peak.

"Yes, we will definitely get it," several disciples nodded, their eyes shining with determination. With treasures like the Dark Spirit Fruit at stake, they were confident of their success.

...

"You must obtain the Dark Spirit Fruit, as it has a great effect on your current level of cultivation," said an elderly man with the appearance of a celestial immortal on the mountain peak, standing respectfully beside several impressive young male and female disciples.

"Yes, Master."

Several disciples nodded, their eyes filled with reverence.

Not far from the spatial portal, a tall figure stood on a huge boulder. He was dressed in pale purple clothes with patterns embroidered in green silk. Despite his youthful age, his gaze was clear and sharp, with swordsman eyebrows that added to his handsome and elegant features. His extraordinary temperament and majestic bearing set him apart.

"The Dark Spirit Fruit is quite important," murmured the man, his eyes glittering with excitement. The treasure of the Dark Spirit Fruit was extremely crucial for his current level of cultivation.

...

In front of the spatial portal, stood a young man with the sharp gaze of a sword and a tranquil expression on his gracefully handsome face, appearing to be in his early twenties.

"Here we go, the Dark Spirit Fruit should be nearing maturity by now," murmured the man as he gazed at the spatial portal.

Chapter 446: Mu Yao

A towering tree stands ahead not too far along, with a spatial portal nearby.

A young figure stood near the towering tree, with a slender and erect figure like a benchmark. His eyebrows were as sharp as a sword, his nose was high, and his thin lips were tightly pursed. A hint of red flashed in his jet-black eyes as he gazed at the spatial portal, murmuring softly to himself, "The Dark Spirit Fruit, not bad."

"Senior Brother, we can go in now." A young man of a similar age appeared, showing a respectful look towards the young figure and bowing his head.

"Good, let's go in."

As the words fell, the young figure stood up. He appeared to be only in his twenties, yet an inexplicable aura of pressure exuded from him.

...

On the mountain peak, there stood a charming lady in plain clothing who appeared to be in her fifties. Her figure was graceful and her simple long dress extended from the hem to the waist. A light-colored belt tightened around her slender waist, highlighting her alluring curves and giving off an elegant and luxurious feeling.

"Mu Yao, although the Dark Spirit Fruit is not an extremely rare treasure, it's still very scarce, and is also the most important thing for your current cultivation level." The beautiful lady in plain clothing spoke gently with a head of black hair tied up in a flowing cloud bun, and a jade hairpin adorned with an emerald was inserted on her hair. Her face was as beautiful as a lotus, and she spoke softly.

"Understood, Master," nodded a young girl.

"The Wolf-headed Demon Bat guards the Dark Spirit Fruit, you should be careful." The lady in plain clothes spoke, with her bright, deep and dark eyes that seemed to be able to make people sink into them. This lady must have been an unparalleled beauty who could enchant all living beings when she was young.

"Furthermore..." The beautiful woman glanced at the girl and slightly smiled, saying, "As far as I know, the young man who battled with you that day has already entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords."

"Is that so..."

Mu Yao raised her eyebrows, pouted her lips, and a hint of smile appeared in her eyes, as if she was secretly laughing at something.

"He's not easy to deal with." The beautiful woman said while looking at Mu Yao.

"Hmph..." Mu Yao slightly pouted her lips.

"There are always others better than us, and there are always higher mountains to climb. Within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, be on your guard," said the beautiful woman with a smile.

"I will definitely defeat that annoying guy." Mu Yao pouted her small mouth.

"Also, Yun Lingfeng, Gong Qi, and others have made considerable progress. You should be careful!" said the beautiful woman with a smile.

...

"Swoosh, swoosh..."

In the calm sky, a Dark Golden Demon Falcon flapped its wings and passed by, radiating golden light.

With the Dark Golden Demon Falcon on its back, several figures sat cross-legged, including Su Yi and Situ Muiyang.

"Su Yi, do we really have to go and deal with that Wolf-headed Demon Bat?" Zhang Qing asked Su Yi on the back of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon. The thought of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm sent shivers down his spine.

"When the time comes, take care of yourselves. You don't have to take action," Su Yi said to Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and others. With so many Wolf-headed Demon Bats, even with Xu Jiahui's and Zhang Qing's cultivation levels, they probably wouldn't be able to be of much help.

"Chirp..."

"Master, we're almost there. That's where all the Wolf-headed Demon Bats live."

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon spoke to Su Yi and said, "Master, we're almost to the territory of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats. I know about them, but I also know my own limitations. I wouldn't dare to enter the territory of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats on a regular basis."

"Just go straight (there)."

Su Yi spoke, and even he was a bit cautious because the Wolf-headed Demon Bats at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm were indeed not easy to deal with.

"Be careful, the Wolf-headed Demon Bat is ferocious by nature and not easy to deal with."

Situ MUYANG spoke, and the closer he got to the other party, the more he secretly felt nervous. The Wolf-headed Demon Bat at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm made him uneasy.

"If you're afraid, you still have time to back out," Su Yi said to Situ MUYANG.

"Let's see who's afraid!" Situ MUYANG sneered at Su Yi.

Su Yi smiled faintly, without speaking. His heart slightly tightened at facing the demon beast of the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm. It was indeed difficult to deal with, but if the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique could suppress it, it would be much easier.

...

"Swoosh swoosh..."

The space teleportation gate emitted a fluctuating light, and figures rushed out from within the gate, disappearing immediately.

"I'm looking forward to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!"

A handsome and extraordinary young man appeared, with elegant temperament and a handsome face. He looked ahead, and then a faint light of elemental energy swept out from under his feet, and disappeared at once.

...

"Swoosh..."

A graceful figure glided out of the space teleportation gate. It was Lingbo Fairy, with an elusive and agile figure, loose black hair and fluttering orange clothes, as if a fairy from another world had descended.

"Hmph, don't let me see you!"

The graceful figure spoke. She looked young and had a slender and graceful figure beneath her orange dress. The curves of her body were outlined in a charming way. Her gaze was clear and her black hair was tied up behind her head, with a few long strands falling down on one side of her forehead, adding a touch of wildness to her temperament. She then disappeared from where she stood.

...

"Chirp chirp..."

In mid-air, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon flapped its wings, cutting through the void. Several figures sat cross-legged, and they were Su Yi, Situ Muiyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others.

"Master, we have arrived at the territory of Wolf-headed Demon Bats," the Dark Golden Demon Falcon said to Su Yi.

Looking ahead, a vast mountain range appeared with ranges of mountains stretching endlessly, and dense forests crisscrossing between them.

There stood a huge peak, shrouded in mist at the top, with a faint sense of bloody air emanating from the front, across the distant void.

"Are we really going there, just the two of us?" Situ Muiyang spoke up. As they approached their destination, he grew increasingly anxious for no reason. Despite his absolute confidence in his ability in the Second Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm, he couldn't help but be cautious of the cultivation at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm.

"If you're afraid now, you still have a chance to turn back."

With a light smile, Su Yi looked at Situ Muiyang and spoke.

"If you are not afraid, why should I be?" Situ Muiyang glared at Su Yi and said.

"Okay, let's go together," Su Yi spoke up, thinking about the Dark Spirit Fruit and feeling a little nervous. If he was really able to obtain the Dark Spirit Fruit, then this trip wouldn't have been in vain.

As the mountain peak drew closer, an increasingly massive mountain peak in the front, the air was filled with a bloody atmosphere, gathering in the void and making the sight dimmer and dimmer.

"A fierce aura indeed, but why can't we see the Wolf-headed Demon Bat?" Zhang Qing was puzzled. This was already the territory of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, and the aura was ominously intimidating, but they still couldn't catch a glimpse of a single Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

"The Wolf-headed Demon Bat is a group of demon beasts that live together. Once encountered, it will be a big trouble," Situ Muiyang spoke up, and he knew a thing or two about the Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

Chapter 447: The Dark Spirit Fruit Tree!

Su Yi gazed ahead, feeling the eerie and creepy blood aura permeating the air. Even the surrounding vegetation was strange, all of them bearing a unique dark red blood color.

The closer they got to the mountain peak, the more terrifying the blood aura became.

Situ Muiyang looked up at the sky and continued, "We better hurry. If we arrive late and it gets dark, the Wolf-headed Demon Bat will be even harder to deal with."

Su Yi was aware of some characteristics of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, and he knew that it would indeed be harder to deal with the creature at night.

According to the legend, Wolf-headed Demon Bat can absorb moonlight as energy on moonlit nights, providing a continuous flow of energy, which is quite eerie.

"Jiahui, Zhang Qing, you guys should stop here, don't get any closer."

Su Yi spoke to Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others, "I dare not take risks. Although the cultivation strength of Xu Jiahui and others has increased by a lot, it is still far from enough to deal with those Wolf-headed Demon Bats."

There was a slight pause in Su Yi's words as he looked at Situ MUYANG. He said, "The nest of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat should be ahead, and the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree should be nearby. Let's go there together. If you're afraid, I can go alone."

"Both of us go together?"

Situ MUYANG gave Su Yi a glance and went to the nest of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat with him alone. This must be said, it was a bit cowardly.

Moreover, at this moment, Situ MUYANG also knew about the strongest Wolf-headed Demon Bat, but with the cultivation of the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm, there must be more than one Wolf-headed Demon Bat in a nest of Wolf-headed Demon Bats.

"If you don't have the guts, stay behind. I can go alone."

Su Yi smiled and the Dark Golden Demon Falcon hovered low in the sky. With a gentle tap of its feet, Su Yi landed lightly on the ground from the back of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon.

"Brother Su Yi, be careful!"

"Su Yi, be careful!"

Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui were worried and had to be tense, but they knew they could not get involved and would only make things worse. Staying far away was the best way to help.

Moreover, based on the understanding that Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing have of Su Yi, they knew that he must have some confidence; otherwise, he would not have had the courage to go there boldly.

Su Yi waved his hand behind him and walked forward confidently with big strides.

Looking at Su Yi's back on the back of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, Situ MUYANG's gaze became somewhat complicated.

"Why wouldn't I dare to go if you dare? I'm afraid you won't make it!"

Situ MUYANG gritted his teeth secretly, then leaped off the back of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and followed Su Yi's footsteps.

"So, are you not afraid anymore?"

Looking at Situ MUYANG who followed him, Su Yi smiled slightly and said.

"I was never afraid, it's just the Wolf-headed Demon Bat after all."

Situ MUYANG bit his lips lightly and then looked at Su Yi, hesitating as he said, "However, if things don't look good later, we must retreat early. Once surrounded by a group of Wolf-headed Demon Bats, it's really going to be miserable."

"Don't worry, it's just the Wolf-headed Demon Bat!"

Su Yi didn't seem to care, but he was secretly vigilant in his heart.

A pack of Wolf-headed Demon Bats, if my Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique can't suppress them, the consequences will be dire.

"Squeak..."

The two of them were completely focused as they approached the mountain peak ahead, and the atmosphere became so tense that they hardly dared to breathe. Occasionally, sounds of dried branches and leaves could be heard under their feet.

It was a flat terrain but an extraordinary one, as if the soil there was permeated with spiritual energy.

The surroundings were barren with no grass growing, but in the middle stood a fruit tree, about the size of a bowl and three meters tall.

The tree leaves were not lush green, but rather had a dark crimson color, and hanging on them were around forty to fifty fist-sized fruits, colored mostly green with a tinge of dark red. These fruits were crystal-clear, translucent and exuded a radiant luster.

"Dark Spirit Fruit, that is the Dark Spirit Fruit!"

Situ Muyang's eyes brightened. That was the Dark Spirit Fruit, a precious item in the Yuan Spirit Realm. By consuming a single fruit, its effects would be immense and could easily help him advance to the Yuan True Realm.

"Dark Spirit Fruit Tree!"

At this moment, Su Yi's gaze fixed intently on the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree, which held a staggering forty to fifty Dark Spirit Fruits. The quantity was truly astonishing.

"That is the Dark Spirit Fruit. Be careful, the Wolf-headed Demon Bat must be nearby!" Situ Muyang warned Su Yi in a hushed tone.

"How does this Dark Spirit Fruit taste? Is it sweet or sour? I can't tell."

Su Yi's eyes lit up, and he licked his lips, almost drooling. The Dark Spirit Fruit carried an intense aroma that filled the air and made him unable to resist its mouth-watering appeal.

"You should still be careful."

Situ Muyang gave Su Yi a glare, as he couldn't believe that Su Yi was more concerned about the Dark Spirit Fruit than the Wolf-headed Demon Bat. It seemed that he wasn't worried about the bats at all.

"However, it seems that these Dark Spirit Fruits are still a bit raw and haven't fully ripened yet."

Su Yi said, "These Dark Spirit Fruits still have a hint of green color, which means they are not fully ripe yet."

"You can still eat them even if they're not fully ripe, but their medicinal properties might be slightly weakened."

Situ Muyang said, "Although I am concerned about the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, I must say that I'm quite excited about the Dark Spirit Fruit as well. I can't help but feel a little greedy at the sight of them."

"Hula la..."

Suddenly, with a sound, a few dark bloody leaves of the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree in front of them suddenly came to life, soared upward, and spread their wings, transforming into a size of over three meters in an instant.

These "leaves" rose up into the air, with a wolf-like beast head sticking out, its eyes blood red and its appearance fierce. Its wings resembled those of a bat and were completely covered in dark bloody color that seemed to be saturated with fresh blood flowing over its body. Its whole being exuded a strong bloody aura.

"Ah-oooooooo..."

The roar of the beasts sounded like a wolf howl, as six fierce and strange beasts suddenly appeared. Six pairs of bloody pupils locked onto Su Yi and Situ Muiyang.

"It's the Wolf-headed Demon Bat!"

Situ Muiyang frowned, his face changing drastically. It was the Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

Su Yi also frowned slightly, realizing that he had underestimated the situation. He didn't expect the Wolf-headed Demon Bats to be hiding on this Dark Spirit Fruit Tree. It seemed that no one could take away the Dark Spirit Fruit without alerting them.

"Ah!"

With a howl like a wolf, a Wolf-headed Demon Bat had already spread its wings and flew down first. Its dark red wings flapped, exuding a bloody aura and impressive momentum. With its teeth and claws bared, sharp fangs gleaming, it pounced towards Su Yi and Situ Muiyang.

"Hmph!"

Situ Muiyang coldly snorted. This was just a Wolf-headed Demon Bat of the Yao Xuan Realm level. Although it had reached the ninth level of the Yao Xuan Realm, it was still just a Yao Xuan Realm creature. He stomped the ground with his foot and using the wind attribute Qi in his body, his figure could briefly rise into the air. Then he directly launched a finger seal attack.

"Swoosh..."

The finger seal was brilliant, like a flash of lightning, and it landed on the wings of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

"Roar..."

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat roared in agony as a hole was pierced through its wings, and blood sprayed out. Its body swayed and it fell down to the ground.

"Roar..."

Seeing their companion injured, the remaining five Wolf-headed Demon Bats roared in unison, rushing towards Situ Muiyang to surround and attack him.

Chapter 448: The Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm!

"You are not qualified enough!"

Situ Muiyang was not very old and had a slightly youthful and immature face, but he had a powerful and imposing aura.

With a condensed handprint, a violent wind howled and burst with dazzling light. A small tornado storm took shape in Situ Muiyang's hand, with surging energy sweeping towards the surroundings, immediately engulfing the several Wolf-headed Demon Bats.

"Bang bang bang..."

Four Wolf-headed Demon Bats were swept away and thrown into the distance, spitting blood and falling down.

"Ah..." (a howling sound)

The last Wolf-headed Demon Bat was the largest, with nearly a length of three meters when spreading its wings. Its entire body was enveloped in a dull light that seemed like flowing blood, with a strong bloodthirsty aura. In a ferocious manner, it bared its fangs and claws, and its huge mouth dripped with blood, sweeping its wings towards Situ Muiyang.

This Wolf-headed Demon Bat has entered the Demonic Spirit Realm and has cultivation at the first level of the Demonic Spirit Realm. It is very ferocious. Although its wings seem thin, they are as sharp as a sword, emitting a powerful bloodthirsty aura.

Situ Muiyang could not linger in mid-air and had to land on the ground. He condensed his hand seal and prepared to deal with the last Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

"Evil beast!"

But at this moment, Su Yi's figure swept out, leaving behind a palm imprint that slapped directly forward. The red elemental energy in his hand was diffused, accompanied by the resounding sound of wind and thunder, and it surged forward in an impact.

For some unknown reason, the Wolf-headed Demon Bat trembled inexplicably, and its bloodthirsty and fierce eyes suddenly changed color.

"Bang!"

However, soon after, Su Yi slapped the Wolf-headed Demon Bat and sent it directly downwards, heavily crashing to the ground. As it landed, the air current surged, sand and stones flew, and the ground trembled and shook.

Situ Muiyang raised his eyebrows and couldn't help but secretly sigh at how strong this guy was.

"Roar..."

Suddenly, at this moment, a wolf howling-like roar came from an unknown direction. The sound wave soared into the sky and swept across the half of the sky.

"Crash..."

Almost at the same time, on the huge mountain peak in front, it seemed that there were many caves inside, and dark blood-red light bursts rose into the sky!

Immediately, from the front mountain, a crashing sound shook the void, and a dark blood-red light burst out, covering the sky like a huge bloody cloud that expanded and spread.

"Roar..."

The continuous roar of beasts, like wolf howls, echoed in the ears and shook the void.

Soon, following Su Yi's and Situ Muyang's gaze, a dense dark blood-colored cloud descended, crushing and pressing forward, accompanied by a permeating and spreading bloodthirsty aura.

"Not good, it's a nest of Wolf-headed Demon Bats!"

Situ Muyang was greatly shocked. Feeling the aura, his heart was also somewhat hairy. It was a nest of Wolf-headed Demon Bats.

At first glance, there were densely packed Wolf-headed Demon Bats, numbering in the thousands, spreading their wings and hovering, covering the void.

Judging from the aura, at least seven or eight of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats had reached the level of the Demonic Spirit Realm, with one each at the third and fourth levels of the Demonic Spirit Realm.

And the one at the very front, a few meters in wingspan, was dazzling with radiance all over its body. The aura made Situ Muyang secretly marvel, and sent chills down his spine.

Su Yi raised his gaze and looked at the largest Wolf-headed Demon Bat, a huge creature that caused his expression to change slightly.

From a rough estimate, Su Yi believed that the largest Wolf-headed Demon Bat had a wingspan of more than 20 meters. Its wings were dripping with fresh blood, with claws like hooks and teeth with disorderly, jagged edges. A faint glow emanated from its gleaming fangs, and as it spread its wings, a bloody light spurted out, giving off a shocking aura.

Su Yi's eyes flickered as he secretly concentrated. This was the rumored, authentic Wolf-headed Demon Bat at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm.

"Roar..."

"They are actually humans who came to steal my Dark Spirit Fruit! They're seeking death!..."

The strongest Wolf-headed Demon Bat roared in a beastly language, thinking that the humans wouldn't understand. It then spread its wings and its colossal body burst forth with a bloody light, resembling a crimson meteor as it charged towards Su Yi and Situ Muyang.

Although the Wolf-headed Demon Bat had not arrived yet, the aura and powerful wind that Xu had first charged down with had already caused Situ Muyang to be greatly shocked and alarmed. His body was almost immediately covered in the Wind Battle Armor, and a brilliant light immediately enveloped him, emanating an ancient and imposing pressure.

"You wicked beast, how dare you!"

But just at that moment, Su Yi shouted out loudly and his figure had already leapt out. Fire-attribute Qi poured out of his body like a roaring torrent of water.

At the same time, a blazing aura suddenly spun out from Su Yi's palm, accompanied by a roar resembling the crashing of waves. It was as if numerous flames had converged to form a small sea of fire.

A hand seal took shape in front of Su Yi's palm, exuding a terrifying and scorching aura that burned the air. It was accompanied by an ancient oppressive force that swept over everything.

This is the Scarlet Ancient Seal completed by Su Yi. The Scarlet Ancient Seal was once Xiong Zhan's trump card and a killer move in the "Mighty Desolate Verse".

The Scarlet Ancient Seal that Su Yi cultivated still comes from the complete "Mighty Desolate Verse" within the "Divine Demonic Ancient Verse".

The strongest Wolf-headed Demon Bat swept down in an attack, but Su Yi's cultivation of the fourth level of Yuan Spirit Realm was fully released to meet it with the Scarlet Ancient Seal. In an instant, they clashed together.

"Boom..."

With the clash, a dazzling spiritual light erupted, accompanied by a violent gust of wind and a bloody aura that swept in all directions, making even the void tremble.

"Thud, thud!" The gust of wind swept out, and the bloody aura erupted, causing sand and rocks to fly around. The ground cracked, and Su Yi stumbled, his figure immediately retreating.

"Crack, crack..."

Retreating several steps in succession, with each step Su Yi landed on the ground, the earth beneath his feet cracked and the pebbles turned to dust.

However, the Wolf-headed Demon Bat's figure also retreated in midair, and the radiance on its body dimmed considerably.

"Fourth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

Situ Muyang stepped back a bit, but his gaze was fixed on Su Yi as if he had seen a ghost.

At this moment, Situ Muyang finally realized that Su Yi's true cultivation was at the fourth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. When he fought against Su Yi before, he didn't use his full strength, so he had been guessing all along.

"Roar..."

The leading Wolf-headed Demon Bat roared, causing deafening soundwaves. It seemed like it had just suffered a setback and its eyes became gloomy and chilling; the bloodthirsty aura around its body boiled, causing strong winds and turbulent clouds around it. Its imposing aura was terrifying.

Su Yi looked up at the Wolf-headed Demon Bat in the sky, and his gaze darkened imperceptibly. There was no doubt that the strength of this Wolf-headed Demon Bat was extremely formidable. Su Yi had just fought with all his might, but he didn't resort to using the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

"Whooshing sound..."

"Roar..."

A group of Wolf-headed Demon Bats flapped their wings and followed the constant roar. The bloody aura around them was like a wave stirring up a surge of fierce wind.

This kind of imposing aura is enough to make those whose strength is insufficient fall to the ground directly.

"You evil creature, the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree is mine. Quickly retreat, otherwise don't blame me for being impolite!"

Su Yi lifted his gaze and stared at the leading Wolf-headed Demon Bat with a rebuke.

"This guy..."

Situ MUYANG was on the verge of collapsing. He had agreed to escape when things went bad, but now surrounded by a swarm of Wolf-headed Demon Bats, Su Yi seemed to have no intention of escaping at all. Instead, he seemed to be actively provoking them.

Situ MUYANG stared at Su Yi. Did he really think that he could fight against the Wolf-headed Demon Bat at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm with his fourth-grade cultivation in the Yuan Spirit Realm? Especially since there was a swarm of Wolf-headed Demon Bats surrounding them now.

Chapter 449: Fighting the Wolf-Headed Demon Bat!

"You insignificant human, you have quite the nerve. Don't you want to live?"

The leading Wolf-headed Demon Bat, the eldest boy of this group, listened to Su Yi and its blood-red eyes were even more intimidating. It flapped its wings, causing a surge of bloody aura to emanate.

After just receiving a hit, it had suffered a little bit and was secretly resentful. It was now incredibly furious.

"Since that's the case, let's see how much strength you really have. I want to see how powerful this Wolf-headed Demon Bat from the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm can be!"

Su Yi looked at the Wolf-headed Demon Bat and on his calm face, a hint of coldness flickered in his pitch-black, deep eyes as he spoke lightly.

At this moment, Su Yi wanted to verify his own combat power against the Wolf-headed Demon Bat from the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm.

Entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is not only about opportunities and good fortune, but also about training oneself. If one solely relies on the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, then he would lose much of the meaning behind it all.

"You can understand the language of beasts!"

The expression of the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats began to change from ferocious to a mix of surprise and gloominess. It appeared that this human was able to understand the language of beasts.

"Do you want to fight as a group or do you want to fight alone?"

Su Yi looked at the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats, then slowly scanned the surrounding half-empty space. There were thousands of Wolf-headed Demon Bats, and if they all attacked together, it would be a huge problem that even Situ MUYANG wouldn't be able to deal with.

"Little human, it's overkill for me to deal with you myself, like using a sword to kill a chicken. Soon you will just become a snack between my teeth. This will serve as a warning to those humans who

covet the Dark Spirit Fruit. If anyone has intentions to take the Dark Spirit Fruit, there is only one way-- the path of death!"

"Roar....."

As the words fell, the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats roared, a wolf howl that was deafening. The leader then ordered the other Wolf-headed Demon Bats not to intervene.

As the roar faded away, the dark blood-colored wings behind the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats suddenly shook, and its enormous figure suddenly disappeared into the air as if by magic.

Just as the figure of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat disappeared, Su Yi's deep gaze also slightly narrowed. Almost at the same time, he moved his elemental energy under his feet and retreated straight back.

"Swoosh..."

Just as Su Yi staggered backward, a surging aura of Bloodthirsty Qi crushed down on him overwhelmingly.

A claw with hook-like curves was surrounded by a deep cold light, sharp like the edge of a sword. It seemed to emerge from the void, accompanied by the appearance of the enormous figure of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, and directly grabbed Su Yi's head.

The sharp claws tore through the air with a whistling sound, and the bloody aura was pungent and intimidating.

Just the aura alone was enough to make cultivators of the same level feel their souls tremble with fear.

This Bloodthirsty Qi is so insidious that it can affect the soul.

However, Su Yi was unharmed. The Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul in his mind seemed to have no fear of this Bloodthirsty Qi at all. He tapped his foot and retreated directly, letting the sharp claw in front of him fall empty.

"Roar..."

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat growled deeply, surprised that its attack had missed. Then, without stopping, its massive body flapped its dark, blood-colored wings and a huge figure swept out like a cloud of blood.

"Swoosh..."

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat's snarling teeth were shining, and its blood-filled giant mouth opened so wide that it could swallow an entire cow.

In a flash, the Bloodthirsty Qi of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat gushed out, and a dazzling scarlet light shone from its giant blood-filled mouth, which was terrifying. It bit towards Su Yi as if it wanted to swallow him in one gulp.

The speed was too fast. Situ MUYANG watched the Wolf-headed Demon Bat's speed from a distance to his side. The Wind Battle Armor on his body was shining, and his gaze was solemn.

The speed of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat alone is already astonishing!

"Swoosh..."

Quickly, the Wolf-headed Demon Bat swallowed Su Yi in one gulp, but his figure immediately dissipated.

"So fast!"

Situ Muyang was shocked, it was only Su Yi's residual image.

Su Yi dodged it, and only left a residual image on the spot.

"Do you know how to fly only?"

A faint voice came out from low altitude, with radiance rising. When Su Yi appeared again, he was already hovering low in the air. His crimson wings expanded and spread behind him, with flowing brilliance, thin as cicada wings, and elegant and agile in curvature.

"Hula..." In the amazed and shocked gazes of the leading Wolf-headed Demon Bat and many others, Su Yi's body rose, and dust flew around below. Sand and stones flew, and fallen leaves fluttered and danced in all directions.

"Boom!"

At this moment, Su Yi holds nothing back, urging the "Divine Demonic Ancient Verse." Vortex-like radiance gradually surges in his clear and profound eyes, and a terrible aura pervades the ancient rhythm, seeming to be capable of suppressing all directions and crushing towards them.

"Roar..."

The surrounding Wolf-headed Demon Bats growled lowly, feeling uneasy and influenced.

Although the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse is not as effective as the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique in suppressing demon beasts, it is still capable of suppressing them.

In the past, Xiong Zhan, Hu Chi, and others came out of the Demon Woods to subdue the demon beasts, relying on the incomplete Mighty Desolate Verse, the Demonic Spirit Truth Interpretation, and the Heavenly Tiger Art.

And now, the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse in Su Yi's possession is still intact.

"Roar..."

the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats growled lowly and its eyes changed color, sensing the terrifying aura emanating from Su Yi at the moment. However, it has not yet been completely suppressed.

"Come on!"

Then, just as the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats was still in surprise, the sound of breaking wind resounded and a stream of Yuan Qi, accompanied by a sharp whistling sound, swept in.

Su Yi has taken the initiative to act, wanting to test his own fighting power.

Although he only has a cultivation level of the fourth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm, Su Yi has never aimed to compete with his peers at the same level. He is on par with demon beasts.

With the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse in his possession, as well as the identity of a Soul Tamer, if he can only compete with his peers at the same level, then how can Su Yi step on top of that Sacred Mountain one day!

"Roar!"

Seeing Su Yi take the initiative, a blood-red light surged from the eyes of the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats, who then flapped his wings and charged towards Su Yi.

"Wu wu..."

The void trembled with a loud noise, as the body of the colossal Wolf-headed Demon Bat glowed brightly. A dark blood-red light flickered on its body, and its blood-colored eyes overflowed with fresh blood. Its huge blood-stained mouth was grimacing.

"Is this guy so ferocious?!"

Situ MUYANG trembled inwardly even from a distance.

He felt that he could not contend against such a Wolf-headed Demon Bat at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm, but Su Yi was daring enough to still be taking the initiative to provoke and attack it.

The leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats clashed with Su Yi in an instant, and resisted his elemental qi attack.

"Roar!"

The howling sound waves reached the sky as the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats, with a chilly glare in its eyes, spread its wings to pounce and attack Su Yi.

"Rumble..."

Dust flew up from the surroundings, sand and stones were scattered, a fierce wind blew and bloodthirsty violence raged, relentless and ferocious!

Fearless, Su Yi flapped his elemental wings on his back, wrapped in crimson light, boldly and peacefully rushing forward.

At this moment, Su Yi didn't use any martial arts techniques, relying solely on his reaction and intuition, constantly colliding with the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats.

Chapter 450: Suppressing the Wolf-Headed Demon Bat!

"Swoosh..."

Two bodies, one large and one small, collided continuously, but an astonishing scene occurred that stunned Situ MUYANG: the enormous physical body of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat was actually being pushed back by Su Yi's continuous vibrations.

"Roar..."

How could the Wolf-headed Demon Bat of the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm be weak? It was extremely ferocious, with a surging bloodthirsty aura. While roaring and menacingly baring its claws, it once again reached out towards Su Yi.

"Evil beast!"

Fearlessly, Su Yi's fist shone with a brilliant flame, and a raging fire attribute vitality surged out from his body. An appalling aura erupted from his fist, and a violent force exploded towards the void in front of him.

The fist was carried by levels of fiery shadows, and it struck down with an overwhelming momentum that shattered the ripples of space and landed on the claws of the previous creature.

The blazing flame wave surged out like an impact and directly blocked the claws of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat leader.

"Crack, crack..."

On the claws of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, small cracks directly appeared, and the brilliance on the claws shattered instantly, accompanied by crackling explosive sounds, followed by the spraying of animal blood.

"Howl..."

the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats was shocked and angry, and at the same time revealed a fearful expression. Immediately, its wings were like swords, covered the sky with bloodthirsty aura, and slashed horizontally towards Su Yi.

On its wings, the dark blood-colored brilliance burned like flames, engulfing Su Yi.

The vital energy wings behind Su Yi flapped, and his figure swiftly retreated in the void. With a graceful move, he avoided the wings of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

"Boom!"

At the same time, Su Yi was as fast as lightning, and with another punch, he directly broke through the left wing of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, creating a crack on it.

If it weren't for the speedy retreat of the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats, which dissipated a lot of force, the consequences would have been even more serious!

In the distant void, the eyes of thousands of Wolf-headed Demon Bats hovering in mid-air were filled with a chilling glint.

Such a human teenager, being so terrifying, was able to suppress their leader to this extent.

"How is this possible..."

Situ MUYANG was astonished - is this Su Yi's true strength?

With only a cultivation of the fourth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, and yet fighting against the ferocious Wolf-headed Demon Bat at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm, Su Yi's fierce and courageous performance sent a chill running down Situ MUYANG's spine.

Previously, Situ MUYANG had intended to find an opportunity to battle Su Yi and regain some face after leaving the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

After all, he still had cards that he hadn't used in the previous battle a few days ago.

However, watching Su Yi's fighting strength now, Situ MUYANG's heart wavered a bit.

This guy Su Yi is terrifying, and can probably be compared to his older male and female cousins.

"Splash..."

the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats had blood all over its left wing and sharp claws.

"Ow..."

After being defeated repeatedly, the Wolf-headed Demon Bat was completely enraged, flapping its wings and erupting with an overwhelming aura. Its bloodthirst was soaring, its body emanated a dark blood-colored light, and it was shrouded in a level of light and shadow as it charged towards Su Yi to kill him.

Su Yi stood firm, studying the posture and attack of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

As a Soul Tamer, the more one understands and realizes about demon beasts, the more advantageous it is for oneself.

Moreover, Su Yi has cultivated the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, so it is even more important for the understanding and realization of more demon beasts to comprehend the Heavenly Demon Figure.

As the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats rushed forward, Su Yi finally made his move, shaking his arm and slamming a simple handprint towards his opponent.

"Splash..."

The scorching heat on Su Yi's palm suddenly rotated, gathering together with a roaring sound like tidal waves, as if flames from countless sources had converged into a small sea of fire.

In an instant, the atmosphere above this small piece of void became terrifyingly scorching, burning the air and carrying an ancient oppression that swept through everything.

Su Yi used the Scarlet Ancient Seal, which is a martial art from the Mighty Desolate Verse. The handprint surrounded him like flames, shining brightly and fiercely like a small sun and directly collided with his opponent.

"Boom!"

The vigorous wind howled like a storm, fiercely rushing in all directions!

"Roar..."

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat let out a miserable scream and howled like a wolf, then its huge body flapped its wings and staggered backwards as if about to fall.

Su Yi also retreated a bit, but it didn't matter.

Situ Muyang was increasingly amazed. Suppressing a Wolf-headed Demon Bat at the Peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm would require such formidable fighting power.

"Splash..."

When its figure stabilized after retreating, the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats spewed a mouthful of blood from its mouth and its eyes became increasingly stunned.

This human boy in front of them was actually so strong that even the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats could not help but be amazed!

"Howl..."

the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats raised its head and howled fiercely, causing the sound waves to shake the surrounding mountains and causing deafening roars to echo all around. In its rage and unwillingness, it charged towards them once again with fierce anger and fury.

"The evil creature is coming again!"

Su Yi snorted coldly, and with his original energy wings flapping behind him, he advanced instead of retreating.

"Howl..."

"Boom!"

"Bang bang..."

One person, one bat, fighting and weaving at the low altitude, the fierce wind spreading everywhere and smashing many low mountains into pieces, shaking and breaking towering trees, leaves fluttering, and rocks and stones collapsing!

With a roar, the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, the leader of this pack of Wolf-headed Demon Bats and the demon beast king of the surrounding area.

But at this moment, even a mere human whose cultivation level is clearly lower than its own cannot be defeated. It won't give up, and it cannot afford to lose the Dark Spirit Fruit.

"Swoosh..."

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat spouted a bloody deathly ray from its mouth, while its sharp claws and wings were the most lethal attack. Its enormous body could also crush everything, making it a formidable force.

However, every time the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats collided with Su Yi, there would be a radiant burst of vital energy. But in the end, it couldn't gain any advantage.

"Is this guy really an outer disciple?"

Situ Muyang was even more astonished, not by the ferocity of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, but by the incredible power hiding within Su Yi's seemingly thin body.

Even when collided with the Wolf-headed Demon Bat head-on, Su Yi managed to prevail against the demon beast that surpassed his own cultivation level and gained the upper hand. This made Situ Muyang wonder if he was more of a demon beast than the actual demon beast. He couldn't help but be astonished.

Of course, Situ Muyang was unaware that Su Yi had already cultivated his Indestructible Vajra Body, which was part of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body in the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. His body had also been tempered and purified by numerous treasures.

The Divine Demonic Ancient Verse also contains techniques for tempering the physical body. After levels of tempering, Su Yi's physique is now even stronger than that of a young beast of the demonic race.

Although the bloodline of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat is not low, there is still some distance between it and a true member of the demonic race.

"Bang! Bang!"

Su Yi took the initiative to attack with a fierce and ferocious momentum, displaying an unparalleled might. He attacked vigorously and defended himself skillfully.

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat roared, striking back with its sharp claws and wings. Its mouth sprayed a black mist, revealing its sharp fangs.

Every collision between the two produced a muffled sound, with a strong wind sweeping and shaking people's souls!

The thousands of Wolf-headed Demon Bats were also frightened and terrified by this, being completely cowed.

At this moment, Su Yi seemed to have gained the upper hand, slightly suppressing the Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

In fact, only Su Yi himself knew that it was not easy for him.