

Sky&Earth 471

Chapter 471: Terrifying Pressure!

"That is...!"

Su Yi's gaze froze. As his eyes swept over, the flying bird that had just flown into the red light froze in the void. Its gaze was filled with awe and subservience, as if everything had ceased to move. Then, from within its body, a subtle flame spread outward and finally turned into a beast bone.

"Splashing sound..."

On top of these animal bones, all flesh and energy were burned into red mist, which merged with the surrounding light and the bones fell downward.

On the ground, each and every demon beast was the same.

Those demon beasts that entered into the red light were frozen in silence. In the gaze of each one full of awe and subservience, flames spread from within the beasts' bodies, burning their flesh, energy and blood. In the end, all that remained were their bones.

These animal bones were gradually burned into dryness within the scorching breath.

At this moment, Su Yi and Situ Muiyang finally saw it clearly.

The gigantic mountain in front of them was not a real mountain, but a massive pile of animal bones towering over the ancient forest.

The dense animal bones piled up into a mountain!

What a huge number of demon beasts that have died!

These demon beasts seem to have come to destroy themselves, with a look of awe and submission, without any resistance, willingly burning their flesh and bones.

"Hoo hoo..."

Su Yi and Situ Muiyang could not help looking at each other, and gasped with a strong sense of shock, feeling the urge to retch.

All of this made Shang Yu and Situ Muiyang's hair stand on end for no reason, giving them goosebumps all over their bodies!

Su Yi finally understood. No wonder this ancient forest, with its rich energy and numerous spirit medicines, had become a world of its own. Furthermore, with the existence of the ancient demon beast's descendants, over time, it would definitely give rise to terrifyingly powerful demon clan cultivators.

However, the terrifying bone mountains appeared here, specifically to attract those demon beasts and make them sacrifice themselves by burning their flesh and bones with reckless abandon.

A demon beast from the Demonic True Realm or the Demonic Spirit Realm would never escape, let alone continue to grow. No wonder there were all the necessary conditions in this ancient forest, yet there were no demon clan cultivators here.

"It's too strange. There seems to be a mysterious power controlling these demon beasts and using their flesh, bones, and blood as fertilizer."

Situ Muiyang had good eyesight and could see some clues.

There was a mysterious power specifically aimed at controlling demon beasts, making them burn their flesh, bones, and blood as if using them as fertilizer.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi nodded slightly, feeling the same way. He had to continue to be even more careful.

This place is really eerie and terrifying. If you're not careful, there's a chance that you could accidentally end up staying here and become some kind of fertilizer.

"Be careful!"

Situ Muiyang exclaimed in shock. Suddenly, a crimson light fell like thunder right above Su Yi's head.

Everything happened too fast, silently and suddenly, without even Su Yi noticing.

"Swoosh..."

A storm swept out, followed by a dazzling white light. However, this light was covered by the crimson radiance and blocked, standing in front of Su Yi.

"Bang!..."

A low muffled sound was heard above Su Yi's head.

"Splurt..."

Blood spurted out as a bright white figure was sent flying like a broken kite, piercing through the crimson radiance and landing far behind on the ground.

"Bang!"

Powder scattered in the air, raising a sandstorm.

Situ Muiyang took the blow for Su Yi and was sent flying, devastated by its impact.

At the same time, on the mountain where the bones of beasts were piled up, there were explosions of light, as streams of crimson radiance burst forth from within the massive mountain, erupting outwards like lightning.

The one that just sent Situ Muiyang flying was just one of the surging rays of light.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

The entire mountain of beast bones began to shake and tremble, as crimson divine light burst forth, gradually giving rise to tens of thousands of dancing rays of light.

A myriad of radiance surged skyward, engulfing everything in its vicinity, and dispersing the surrounding crimson glow that had previously shrouded the area.

A level upon level of beast bones slid down from the mountain, disintegrating into powder as they tumbled and scattered, filling the sky and swirling amidst the brilliant radiance, resembling a

colossal sandstorm that covered the earth, or a crimson tidal wave that surged forth from the depths of the ocean.

Su Yi's eyes went blank, and his body seemed to freeze at this moment, staring fixedly at the shaking mountain of beast bones where a pervasive pressure was emanating.

The level of pressure was so great that even Su Yi, who was currently using the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, could feel the obstruction of his elemental qi within his body, which was beginning to surge with heat and boil up.

"What a frightening pressure!"

Su Yi felt a chill in his heart and couldn't help but shudder, causing his hair to stand on end.

"Rumble..."

And it was just a moment, the huge mountain collapsed completely and rapidly.

The dazzling crimson lights were like thunderbolts, spreading through the cracks and causing a world-shattering event. Waves of shock were produced, causing the entire ancient forest to tremble!

"Oh my god!"

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and the others who were far away and only visible from a distance were stunned, horrified, and speechless.

The entire mountain made of animal bones was splitting apart, shattering into countless fragments.

All the animal bones were smashed into a vast and overwhelming amount of powder, causing a sandstorm to sweep across all directions.

Brilliant radiance, with flames surrounding and illuminating the ancient earth, accompanied by a rosy glow.

"Buzzing!"

There were sounds of wind and thunder echoing in the void, producing a resounding and rhythmic sound.

"Grumble..."

At this moment, there was a whistling sound that could pierce through the clouds and rocks, as if a divine bird had surpassed the ancient times, with its deafening yet mysterious and awe-inspiring noise that made people's hearts tremble with excitement!

"Swoosh..."

Brilliant crimson flames rushed out one after another, surging and striking towards Su Yi, enveloping him, leaving him with no escape!

"Boom!"

Su Yi condensed his Qi energy into a light shield, then shook his arm and launched the Overlord's Fist, which collided with a thunderous burst of flames ahead.

"Whoosh..."

With this punch, Su Yi's fists crackled and sparks flew everywhere, leaving him with intense pain and flames engulfing his surroundings.

At the same time, another crimson light resembling thunder appeared on Su Yi's shoulder, leaving a deep visible wound on it.

In an instant, Su Yi's wound exposed his bones and blood flowed out incessantly.

Within that thunderous light, there seemed to be a terrifying aura that sought to incinerate Su Yi's flesh and bones to ashes, devouring his vitality.

"Boom!"

As Su Yi spat out a mouthful of blood, his face turned pale with shock as the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique within his body reached its peak.

A tyrannical and destructive aura burst out from Su Yi, surrounded by a red glow. Only then did he break free from the mysterious power that bound him.

However, in doing so, Su Yi was also shaken off by that tremendous force, spitting out blood as he crashed to the ground, flying out for more than ten meters and raising a cloud of dust when he landed.

Su Yi struggled to stand up immediately, staggering on his feet. A bloody hole penetrated through his shoulder, and blood flowed out continuously.

Su Yi got up with Situ Muyang behind him, with the Wind Battle Armor on him, shattered. Despite his weightiness, he was covered in blood and his body was shaky.

Chapter 472: Divine Bird!

"Master!"

"Boss Su Yi!"

Looking ahead from afar, Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and the Dark Golden Demon Falcon all bit their teeth, rushing out without any hesitation when they saw Su Yi and Situ Muyang being shaken and thrown away like that.

"Quickly take the pill!"

At the first moment, Su Yi threw a pill to Situ Muyang and also stuffed a pill into his own mouth.

Su Yi was somewhat surprised. Situ Muyang had acted decisively without any hesitation just now. Otherwise, things would have been very bad for Su Yi.

After taking the pill, Su Yi circulated his energy. Fresh blood was still gushing out from his shoulders, but soon a few rays of red light burst from the wound, shining brightly.

The fresh blood in Su Yi's wound began to stop flowing, and the wound began to heal slowly at an almost imperceptible rate.

This was the power of the Indestructible Vajra Body. Su Yi was quickly healing his injuries.

On the other hand, Situ Muyang didn't have the abnormal physical body that Su Yi possessed.

Situ Muyang took the pill, but it was not effective immediately.

His body swayed, the injuries on Situ Muiyang were too severe. The Wind Battle Armor on his body cracked, lost its radiance, and his wings were also damaged.

The leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and others rushed over. However, before they could reach Su Yi and the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, their eyes suddenly widened in shock, and they came to a halt.

Su Yi and Situ Muiyang also sensed it and suddenly looked ahead.

Only then did they see that within the dazzling light, the cracked bones of the mountains completely opened up, and an enormous creature seemed to awaken.

As the bones turned into powder, within the intense red light, the outline of an enormous beast-shaped skeleton appeared.

This was an enormous bird skeleton, several hundred meters in size or even larger, as it spread its wings and expanded, it seemed to stir the surrounding ancient forest.

This was only the area covered by the skeleton, if it were a real monster, it would be so huge that it would be astonishing and terrifying beyond imagination.

"Boom!"

An endless burst of red light erupted and red flames rained down from the void, almost submerging half of the sky.

The earth cracked open around, gullies spread everywhere, rocks collapsed, and the scene was terrifying!

"Buzzing..."

At this moment, above the sky of this ancient forest, the radiance was dazzling, the divine light was dense, covering the dome, and the brilliance was brilliant. The sound of wind and thunder was unceasing and resounding, as if the gods were born, sending out waves of worship sounds.

The entire ancient forest was boiling, with an ancient and simple aura surging, and everything suddenly seemed to have returned to the ancient times.

"Roarrrr..."

From above the firmament, within the brilliant radiance, there emerged enormous and gigantic animal shadows.

Those were all ancient ferocious beasts, flashing by and appearing from the void, only to dissipate shortly after.

Su Yi, Situ Muiyang, Xu Jiahui and others, all looked dumbfounded.

Everyone was stunned, this was too shocking!

"Goo..."

The enormous beast bones were completely revealed, radiating with a brilliant golden light, shining brightly like a cloud. It gave off a deafening roar that shattered the sky and earth and stunned everything around it.

At the same time, suddenly, as if alive, the beast bones twisted and moved, bursting with light, causing the sky to shake.

Mists rose up around, with dazzling bursts of light, as if the sky and earth were reopening, affecting the universe!

Suddenly, on the beast bones, the mist and light blended together, ultimately forming an enormously huge beast shadow that enveloped the beast bones.

The two seemed to fit seamlessly together, as if the beast bones had truly come alive, truly awakened.

"Gurgle..."

Such a sound made the sky solemn, it resembled a phoenix-like divine bird that spread its wings and rose up, surrounded by a crimson blaze, looking down upon the world, shrouded in mist and chaos, its terrifying aura shocking beyond measure!

This beast shadow was so massive that it seemed like a phoenix deity that had come from the ancient times, grand and boundless, connecting the heavens and earth, spreading its wings to cover the entire sky.

The beast shadow was lifelike, its red pupils containing two seas of flames, and two fiery suns were rising within them, staring at Su Yi and the others.

Such a gigantic creature, like a phoenix deity, crouched in the void of the heavens and earth. The illusory shadows of ancient behemoths around it drowned and disappeared in a flash.

Everything was extremely shocking!

All gazes were fixed in place, the pupils of Situ Muyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji and others were staring intently.

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats were already trembling on the ground for some unknown reason.

Su Yi didn't recognize such a giant creature, which seemed like the legendary phoenix deity, but also seemed unlikely.

The legendary and supreme phoenix deity, the king of birds, has long ceased to exist in the world, buried in the distant and even ancient times!

This huge creature, like a phoenix, had a tremendous aura, overseeing the heavens and the earth, and subduing billions of living beings.

This terrifying aura made Su Yi feel that even though he had never seen the phoenix deity, the status of this divine bird would probably not be much lower than that of the legendary phoenix!

"Oh my god, is this a phoenix? Does the true phoenix really still exist in this world!"

Situ Muyang exclaimed, as the divine bird overlooked all things and looked down upon the heavens and the earth. Its appearance in this ancient forest made him tremble all over and unable to help but kneel down.

"Phoenix, is this really a Phoenix?"

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others trembled with fear; they had only heard of the Phoenix from legends.

The Phoenix, the divine bird, had already been buried in the ancient times, even the primordial times. It no longer existed in the world and had disappeared into the river of time.

The appearance of a divine bird like the Phoenix at this moment shook Su Yi, Situ MUYANG, and everyone else.

"Goo..."

As the virtual image of that divine bird appeared as if it were alive, the whole vast sky and earth became extremely hot. As it stretched out its wings, a torrent of flames suddenly swept in all directions with an overwhelming killing intent, destroying everything in its path.

"Clang clang..."

In an instant, the flames swept across with an imposing pressure, rushing in all directions and destroying everything along the way. It was enough to burn all living things to ashes!

The demon beasts that were rushing in without regard for their safety around them were completely unstoppable and were reduced to ashes in an instant.

As that scorching aura fluctuated, Su Yi's Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul in his mind also sensed the excitement and felt the danger in the depths of his soul, causing his heart and soul to tremble!

"Come in, quickly!"

With no time to hesitate, everything was decided in an instant. Su Yi had no choice but to rapidly change his hand seal and immediately activate the mysterious space within his mind.

At this moment, Su Yi himself felt a palpitation in his heart.

Those demon beasts at the Demonic True Realm level were burned into mist without even being affected by the shockwave. Su Yi was not confident that he could control them and could only rely on the mysterious space for hope.

As for Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others, the situation was even worse. Once they were swept away by this terrifying flame, they would be instantly reduced to ashes.

Radiant light diffused and exuded divine brilliance, instantly enveloping Su Yi, as well as Situ MUYANG, Xu Jiahui, and others.

Gushing flames, accompanied by awe-inspiring pressure, also immediately swept in and submerged the radiant divine brilliance.

"Swoosh swoosh..."

When the figures of Su Yi, Situ MUYANG, Xu Jiahui, and others reappeared, they were already inside the mysterious space.

Chapter 473: The Last Remainder!

The rich and compelling spiritual energy around was dense and misty, exuding radiance, as if isolating the space.

Situ Muyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others were horrified and at a loss for what to do. When they saw the sudden changes and looked around, they were shocked and stunned. Their eyes became dull and they were petrified like statues.

"Roarrrr..."

In an instant, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats fell to the ground, even more terrified than when they encountered the terrifying pressure from the divine bird just now.

The terrifying flames burned everything, stirring up a daunting wave like a sea of fire, and the enormous divine bird, like a phoenix, spread its wings and appeared, covering the sky.

As the flames swept through and gradually dissipated, a splendid glow emerged, like the arrival of a bright moon, with a gentle radiance that neither increased nor decreased.

The divine bird's phantom spread its wings, as the flames surged and its two eyes, like two seas of fire, stared fixedly at the splendid glow, mesmerized.

Immediately, the phantom of the divine bird flapped its wings, vivid and lifelike as if it were a living creature. It unexpectedly lowered its wings in reverence towards the mysterious space, its eyes overflowing with a sense of awe.

"Goo..."

With a deafening cry that could split the skies and shatter rocks, the enormous phantom of the divine bird vanished, taking with it the surrounding flames and dreadful aura, as if it had never appeared in the first place.

The entire open space was left with nothing but the massive skeleton of the divine bird.

If it weren't for the all-encompassing redness and the lingering heat in the air, it would have seemed like everything that just happened was merely an illusion.

The land returned to tranquility, and the dreadful aura from before was no more.

Time had lost its meaning in this place.

All that remained was the massive skeleton of the divine bird, which lay lonely and sprawling in this ancient place.

Inside the mysterious space, Su Yi's face became extremely solemn. His body continuously circulated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, refining the medicine and recuperating from his injuries. He released his mind and soul, intending to perceive any movement from outside.

Although Su Yi was unable to spy on the outside world's commotion through the mystical space, at the very least, he could sense some movements.

"Where are we? How did we end up here?"

"What a rich aura of heaven and earth! Where on earth are we?"

"Oh my god, so many spirit medicines!"

"These are Dark Spirit Fruits! It means there must be a Dark Spirit Fruit Tree nearby. But how could a Dark Spirit Fruit Tree be here!"

"..."

Situ Muiyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and Qing Chao were all still in shock and had not recovered yet. Their faces were frozen with disbelief.

"You must not act recklessly while you are here. Remember, take this Spiritual Essence to help you heal, if necessary!"

Su Yi didn't have time to explain things to Situ Muiyang, Xu Jiahui, and the others.

As the words fell, Su Yi tossed a jade bottle to Situ Muiyang, urging him to use the contents to heal his injuries. And then Su Yi vanished into thin air.

"Where is the person...?"

Watching Su Yi suddenly disappear, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Situ Muiyang, and the others were once again stunned.

...

When Su Yi's figure reappeared, the mystical space vanished without a trace.

Feeling the calm energy outside, Su Yi cautiously emerged to investigate the situation, sensing that a strange peace had been restored.

When he sensed that everything had truly returned to normal, Su Yi retracted the mystical space.

Faced with the terrifying destructive force, Su Yi had no choice but to enter the mystical space, as it was the only way and his last resort.

The mysterious ball of light in his mind was enigmatic indeed, and Su Yi had to put all his hope into it. It was fortunate for him that he had made the right bet.

With a pale and haggard face, Su Yi's eyes scanned his surroundings.

The scorching heat in the air dissipated, leaving behind an eerie calmness, with only the massive remains of the divine bird.

"What kind of divine bird is this?!"

Su Yi looked off into the distance at the colossal skeleton, like a massive hill that loomed before him. Standing in front of the remains, he felt acutely aware of his own insignificance.

Daring not to approach too closely, Su Yi merely observed from afar.

From within the bones emanated an invisible aura of oppression which suffused the area. The longer Su Yi gazed upon it, the more his heart quivered with an inexplicable trepidation.

Within the hollow eye sockets of the massive bones lay an unfathomable depth, like two black holes that seemed to beckon Su Yi closer and deeper in. It was as if something was summoning him from within.

Gritting his teeth, Su Yi cautiously stepped forward, ready at any moment to slip into the mysterious space ahead.

The closer he approached the massive bones, the terrifying aura of oppression that he felt before vanished into thin air.

As Su Yi stood at the foot of the colossal divine bird's bones, he raised his gaze as if confronting a towering mountain.

The bones were tinted with a deep, antiquated sheen of crimson, radiating a subtle brilliance that could easily go unnoticed if not for a closer observation.

"This must be a treasure!"

Su Yi could determine that this divine bird's bones were undoubtedly a treasure - a valuable and precious artifact that he had ever seen until this moment.

This kind of bones held an inexplicable allure, tempting Su Yi to reach out and touch them.

"Swoosh..."

Suddenly, when Su Yi's palm touched the enormous bones, two dazzling crimson glow burst forth from the hollow eye sockets, enveloping Su Yi with a frightening speed.

Su Yi was greatly alarmed and was unable to escape into the mysterious space in time.

As the light enveloped him, Su Yi's vision turned crimson and he was suddenly overwhelmed by a scorching heat and terrifying pressure.

Under the glaring light, Su Yi was dazzled and his vision was instantly filled with rolling flames, causing him to squint involuntarily.

The next moment, Su Yi's surroundings changed and he found himself above a sea of fire, with rolling flames and scorching heat, vast and boundless, with an overwhelming pressure.

But at this moment, this scorching heat and pressure were completely different.

This scorching heat and pressure didn't oppress Su Yi in any way, but instead brought him a divine feeling, as if he was bathing in a refreshing spring breeze.

"Splish splash..."

The sea of fire surged with radiance, and the red light fluctuated, finally arranging itself in waves that undulated and rippled against a faintly clanging sound.

Finally, to Su Yi's surprise, within this boundless and vast sea of fire, a divine bird phantom coalesced, identical to the one before but immense in size, blocking out the sky and sun.

This phantom, though intangible, seemed to be alive, with fluttering wings and sun-like eyes that oppressed all living things and looked disdainfully upon the world, exuding an overwhelming pressure.

"What's going on?!"

Su Yi was horrified and wanted to be fully alert, but suddenly realized that his vital energy had stopped working without him noticing, even Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique had no response.

You're a human, but you possess our clan's treasure, with an extraordinary background. Since you have such good fortune, I'll give you a chance. Unfortunately, during the long years of being sealed here, my remaining power has become increasingly scarce and unsustainable. This is also the reason why you are able to enter this place.

Anyway, my final remaining power depends on what you can obtain. It's up to you.

Chapter 474: Another Chance!

The voice was ancient and heavy, echoing from the illusory figure of the divine bird, with thundering sound waves that caused the sea of flames to surge and fluctuate.

"Senior..."

Su Yi was astonished, is this phoenix-like divine bird still alive?

"Don't interrupt me. I have no more strength to answer any questions. It depends on you how much benefit you can get. Also, I will give you another chance. The fruit of one's good deeds will be remembered for a thousand years. Remember, someday if you can achieve that step, you should protect my clan!"

The ancient and heavy voice faded away gradually, and the huge illusory figure of the divine bird became lighter and lighter, until it disappeared into the sea of flames.

"Boom!"

At that moment, a brilliant light flew out from the direction where the huge illusory figure disappeared in the sea of flames.

The light was extremely small, but dazzling. In an instant, it arrived in front of Su Yi and the area reflected in his eyes became larger and larger.

Only then did Su Yi see clearly that it was a drop of bright red blood, the size of a little finger, but shining brilliantly. Within it, there seemed to be the body of a phoenix, screaming and flapping its wings, with a terrifying aura.

This drop of blood was extremely strange, faint and sacred, and then it shot straight into the center of Su Yi's brow.

"Boom..."

As the drop of blood disappeared, the sea of flames before Su Yi also vanished, and he fell into an empty void.

"Gurgle..."

With a screech that could pierce clouds and crack stones, within the vast and profound void, a brilliant and dazzling light shone. A huge phoenix spread its wings and soared, with flames that covered the sky, its eyes shining brightly. It flapped and beat its wings, striking against the heavens.

"Ah..."

In Su Yi's mind, a sharp pain also rang out.

And thus a terrible energy rushed into Su Yi's mind in an instant, causing flames to spread outward from within his body.

Under the sharp pain, Su Yi's face changed greatly.

"Boom!" Suddenly, at that moment, a terrible aura also spread out from Su Yi's mind.

Unseen by any person, at this moment the faint red soul in Su Yi's mind was stirred by some kind of force, causing it to surge. A terrible aura was spreading from within the soul.

"Gulu..."

A shrunken phantom of a divine bird appeared in Su Yi's mind, its flames surging as it released its aura. The fierce eyes exhibited fluctuations, staring intently at the faint red soul power within Su Yi's mind.

In an instant, a faint red light in Su Yi's mind began to fluctuate, causing the surroundings to quake. The red radiance surged and rose like a small sun awakening and taking shape, shining brightly and dazzlingly.

As the sphere of light, resembling a mini-sun, condensed, in an instant, the radiance was brilliant and a gust of wind and thunder was heard, as if echoing from the distant and ancient era.

"Roarrrr..." Within the sun-like sphere of light, dreadful phantom beasts faintly emerged in Su Yi's mind. Some looked like dragons, while others resembled phoenixes. Some were huge and towering, while others spread their wings to blot out the sky...

Each pair of twin eyes within the phantoms were bright as the sun, some clear and pure as the moon. They roared like thunder, resounding and ear-piercing, as if they could shake the ancient times.

These dreadful phantom beasts flashed through Su Yi's mind, appearing within the radiance of the mini-sun, emanating a dazzling glow, but vanished instantly.

However, the dreadful aura caused an inexplicable chill and heart palpitations, leaving one's nerves shaken and fearful.

"Gu..."

The divine bird in Su Yi's mind let out a cry, and his twin eyes stared fixedly at the mini-sun, becoming increasingly reverent. Shortly afterwards, his body disintegrated and turned into a crimson radiance.

These crimson radiance were strands of red flames, but they shimmered and sparkled like a river of stars, condensing towards the mini-sun until finally being absorbed.

At this moment, Su Yi felt an ache in his mind, yet he was also astounded by the clear sensation that his soul's power was growing stronger.

This strengthening even seemed to contain a special power, causing Su Yi's soul to awaken and gravitate towards a certain direction.

"Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul!" Su Yi sensed it, his heart pounding with shock - this was the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul.

The first level of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body is the Indestructible Vajra Body, and the second level is the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul.

The first level of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body tempers the physical body into an Indestructible Vajra Body.

The second level, Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, requires absorption of all sorts of souls, refining and strengthening them through the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

The Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul gathers the souls of all living beings and strengthens one's own soul!

"That drop of blood, from that divine bird, contains a soul!"

Su Yi thought that the drop of blood from the divine bird contained the remaining soul of the divine bird, and the illusion he saw in his mind was the remnant soul of the body.

The Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, carrying the souls of all living beings, strengthens one's own soul. At this moment, the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul is reaping the benefits.

"Boom!"

The Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul was absorbing the crimson radiance, its breath gradually heating up, as if wanting to incinerate the soul.

However, this kind of heat brought Su Yi's soul and mind an extremely comfortable and satisfying feeling. It was permeated with an overbearing and majestic aura, slowly spreading out, as if it could suppress the ancient times and overlook the heavens and earth!

"Swooshing..."

Invisibly, Su Yi felt something flowing into his body, a similar heat, surging into his organs, bones and muscles.

"It's all because of that drop of blood!"

Su Yi could sense that everything came from that drop of blood, the one that came from the enormous divine bird.

Su Yi had no choice and didn't know where he was. He immediately sat cross-legged, at this moment, the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique was already able to operate, and he activated it fully to refine everything.

In the void space, Su Yi was enveloped in a dazzling light, as if he was wrapped in flames. The light was intertwined, shining as brilliantly as the sun.

"Buzzing..." A divine light emanated from Su Yi's body, causing the surrounding space to tremble. It emitted waves of fluctuations, like a mysterious power that transcended space and time, descending from the ancient epoch.

"No, it's not just any drop of blood, it's a drop of essence blood, it's from a divine bird!"

Suddenly, the closed eyes opened wide, and the pupils sparkled with red light, shining brightly like lightning.

Su Yi seemed to have figured something out and his expression became delighted.

"Fortune favors the righteous!"

Excited and thrilled, Su Yi's eyes closed tightly again, with a faint smile on his lips.

At the moment, Su Yi thought of something: He had been in Yuan Spirit Realm all this time, yet he had been struggling to condense his elemental energy into form.

Su Yi has long fulfilled the other requirements for condensing elemental energy, but all this time he has been wanting to solidify into a decent shape of a beast.

To solidify the elemental energy and condense it into shape in Yuan Spirit Realm, one must have sufficient knowledge of the demon beast and, more importantly, a drop of its blood!

Ordinary demon beast blood, even the likes of Wolf-Headed Demon Bat's blood, Su Yi has plenty. But his vision has greatly improved and he no longer settles for such mediocre things.

Therefore, Su Yi has been delaying his pursuit of becoming a martial practitioner with a solid elemental energy form, a characteristic of the warriors in Yuan Spirit Realm.

However, at this moment, Su Yi suddenly obtained a drop of essence blood from a divine bird, the kind that he has been dreaming of. Compared to Situ MUYANG's Dark Phantom Falcon with an elemental energy form, it is undoubtedly several levels stronger and more superior.

Chapter 475: Re-Enlightenment!

Therefore, Su Yi wants to use this drop of essence blood to condense his elemental energy form.

Su Yi doesn't have any knowledge of this divine bird and doesn't even know what type of divine bird it is.

Su Yi plans to start his enlightenment now, to condense his elemental energy form with this divine bird. This will greatly aid him in combat when facing enemies in the future.

Time passed slowly and this void space is also unknown.

Sitting cross-legged on Su Yi's body, the body that was unimaginably painful to look at with blood flowing continuously, had a mysterious power flowing through it, gradually healing the injuries.

The body became increasingly crystal clear, as divine radiance was sprinkled upon it.

Especially, the wound on Su Yi's shoulder was now completely healed, even leaving no scars.

Everything was still ongoing, as a mysterious flame began to spread from within Su Yi, emanating an intense heat.

As the radiance grew brighter, Su Yi's body began to emit bursts of thunder, with mysterious and continuous forces impacting his physical body.

Su Yi's body remained motionless, sitting cross-legged just like an old ascetic cultivator in meditation. His body was shining, and he absorbed the intense flames into himself. A divine radiance filled the surroundings, emanating ripples of power that seemed to transcend time and space, as if a mysterious force had descended from ancient times!

"Whoosh..." In Su Yi's mind, his spiritual aura began to surge and ripple, exuding a dominating and majestic presence that seemed capable of suppressing the ancient times and overlooking the entire universe!

A drop of blood, containing the remnants of a divine beast's soul.

The divine beast could not have expected that Su Yi could train the remnant soul to cultivate the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul.

At this moment, Su Yi was completely immersed in a peculiar state, as if isolated from the outside world. Only the radiant and dazzling aura permeating from his body and the gradually rising aura could be observed.

Despite this peculiar state, Su Yi's consciousness was not dormant. He stood on a sea of scorching flames while a phoenix-like divine beast flapped its wings before him, piercing through the clouds and shattering rocks with its deafening cries, as the flames raged on.

Su Yi's gaze became dull, as if petrified, immersed in a state of comprehension.

"Splash..."

After an unknown period of time, the phoenix-like divine beast dissipated in the sea of flames, transforming into towering flames and radiance, rushing towards Su Yi.

The flames and radiance engulfed and submerged Su Yi, transforming into a shower of light. Afterwards, they condensed into the phantom of the phoenix-like divine beast, which passed through Su Yi's body.

In Su Yi's petrified gaze, only the phoenix-like divine beast undulated in the sea of flames, sinking down and flapping its wings to strike the heavens...

"Gurgle..."

In this sea of flames, gradually, wind and thunder could be heard, mighty and unceasing, while mist and haze appeared, imbued with immense mysteries, endless and boundless.

In the end, the phantom of the phoenix-like divine beast danced around Su Yi, flapping its wings and soaring, while the sea of flames surged and churned around Su Yi, creating terrifying waves. Everything was extremely astonishing.

At this moment, it was as if Su Yi could transform into the phoenix-like divine beast at any time, being able to flap its wings to strike the heavens, creating terrifying waves, and incinerating the firmament.

However, Su Yi still had a human form, only being shrouded by the phantom, as if intending to merge with Su Yi and transform into a kind of Dao incarnation.

At this moment, a terrifying demonic aura was emanating from Su Yi's body, an aura of the supreme demon race, capable of suppressing billions of living beings!

No one saw any of this.

If a strong person were to witness this scene at this moment, they would undoubtedly be stunned.

Outside, Su Yi was radiant like the sun, his aura was terrifying, his whole body was shining, and there were many mysteries circulating within him.

...

The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

This Grand Swordsmanship Competition is the most frustrating one for all the outer disciples, inner disciples and direct disciples of the Divine Sword School.

"Sword-patterned Stones, where on earth have the Sword-patterned Stones gone?!"

"In the stronghold of demon beasts at the level of the Demonic Spirit Realm, there should be Sword-patterned Stones, but why are they all gone? Has someone already taken them so quickly?!"

"Master said that there are many medicinal materials, even many spiritual medicines, in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. If we could obtain them, it would be beneficial for our cultivation. But why is there nothing here?!"

"I heard that Senior Brother Yun Lingfeng and Senior Brother Liu Yunchuan went to search for Dark Spirit Fruits, but they haven't even seen the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree!"

"Something's not right. So many demon beasts have gathered together, making it impossible to deal with them!"

"..."

Strictly speaking, the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is somewhat chaotic. Most of the direct disciples are also at a loss and very confused.

These direct disciples thought that by entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, they would be able to show off their skills. Even if they couldn't fight in the final battle at Spirit Sword Peak, they would at least be able to gain a lot of benefits.

But when they arrived at the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, they realized that there were no benefits to be found, not even a trace of medicinal plants.

All the inner and outer disciples obtained nothing, each and every one of them in a miserable state.

The mountain peak is bathed in the afterglow of the setting sun, with a hazy radiance spreading all around it.

A towering tree sways in the misty light, while a graceful figure stands alone. With black hair flowing loosely and wearing an orange robe, this person exudes an otherworldly and ethereal aura, as if standing there is a transcendent immortal.

This is a teenage girl with a youthful appearance of sixteen or seventeen. Her lips are delicate and rosy, her clear and sparkling eyes reflect the misty light. She has a graceful and slender figure under the orange-colored robe, which outlines her beautiful curves.

"Roar!"

An Eight-winged Demon Python lurked like a dragon, shrouded in black light, emitting animalistic roars. Its fierce eyes radiated a faint gleam as it faced the young girl with a sense of caution.

"So, you're saying that several humans not only took away the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree but also severely injured your kind?"

The girl frowned, her chilling gaze fixed on the Eight-winged Demon Python. Her black hair was tied back, with a few strands flowing down from her forehead, adding to her wild and untamed aura.

"Roar..."

The Eight-winged Demon Python roared, as if nodding and saying something. It seemed to have a hint of grievance in its expression, and the severe injuries on its back were still clearly visible.

How could the Eight-winged Demon Python have ever thought of hiding and healing itself, only to be brutalized by a seemingly small girl like this?

"Several humans, with the leader carrying a sword on his back..."

Suddenly, the girl's eyes lit up as a radiance flickered in them. An aura swept out from within her, and she murmured, "I want to see where you're going to run this time!"

...

The Divine Sword School.

As the day draws closer for the opening of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there is a growing sense of anticipation throughout the Divine Sword School.

Some elders were still waiting on their respective sword peaks, but the protectors were very busy as of late, arranging for disciples to manage the affairs of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

On Spirit Sword Peak, many disciples are busy at work.

"Inspect carefully, don't leave anything out!"

A protector spoke up and ordered the disciples to make arrangements.

The true competition of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition is actually taking place on Spirit Sword Peak.

Only sixty-eight disciples with Sword-patterned Stones are able to proceed and ultimately engage in the peak showdown on Spirit Sword Peak!

Only the top sixty-eight disciples with the most Sword-patterned Stones have the qualifications to engage in the final showdown on Spirit Sword Peak.

Chapter 476: A Bet!

The entrance to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is about to open. Among these disciples, the top sixteen who prove to be the strongest will receive incomparable benefits and abundant rewards from the sect. This will be revealed at Spirit Sword Peak.

"Dharma Protector Wang, Dharma Protector Zhu, have you both picked up many new disciples this time? How many have you each accepted?"

Many Dharma Protectors gathered together and an elder spoke up, addressing the two Dharma Protectors.

"We accepted several who were quite promising."

"We had a few who were quite good, so we accepted them into the sect."

Two middle-aged men, around fifty years old, replied. One had a large face and round waist, with a slightly chubby body and a small, protruding belly, but his gaze emanated a sharp light that should not be underestimated.

One was tall and skinny, with a piercing gaze.

These two Dharma Protectors are precisely the ones guarding the fourth-floor spatial portal within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. This time, the Heavenly Stairs malfunctioned and numerous outer disciples entered. However, they each selected around ten promising disciples, which can be considered a decent harvest.

"Some outer disciples are quite promising, if they are trained well, they could have a bright future!"

An elder spoke, saying that amongst the outer disciples, there were also some good ones. If they were carefully selected and trained, they may have a bright future, and the Heavenly Stairs would be the best place to identify and nurture such talent.

"However, there was a malfunction on the Heavenly Stairs this time, so be careful not to overlook any talents..."

A Dharma Protector joked around. This time, when the Heavenly Stairs malfunctioned, so many outer disciples entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords and climbed up the Heavenly Stairs. Choosing the right disciples now requires keen insight.

"I do have some discerning eyes for this."

Dharma Protector Wang has a slightly plump figure, with a gentle smile, but his eyes exude a confident radiance.

He was confident in his discerning eyes and confident in the ten or so disciples he had chosen. Although they could not compare with the inner or direct disciples, they were definitely outstanding among the outer disciples.

"This one cannot be overlooked!"

Dharma Protector Zhu is tall and lean, and he has a certain confidence in his vision.

"Dharma Protector Hou, how many disciples have you accepted into your peak from the many who have walked up the fifth level of the Heavenly Stairs this time?"

A Dharma Protector asked and his gaze shifted towards a semi centenarian-looking elder.

The elder is not tall, but his face, of only slightly over fifty years, gives the impression of having weathered numerous hardships. He wears the emblem of a Dharma Protector of the Divine Sword School on his person, and his eyes twinkle with a mysterious light that may cause one's heart to quiver even at just a passing glance.

This is Dharma Protector Hou Changming, gazing at the protector who spoke, he slightly flicked his eyes and said, "One!"

"One!"

Upon hearing this, a group of Dharma Protectors immediately displayed a look of surprise and astonishment.

All Dharma Protectors were aware that the draw of three Dharma Protectors to enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was extremely lucky, causing envy among all the Dharma Protectors.

However, Hou Changming was extremely unlucky and ended up drawing the lot to guard the fifth level of the Heavenly Stairs space teleportation portal.

The fifth level of the Heavenly Stairs is a portal in which disciples rarely have the opportunity to ascend. Even if one were to succeed, the Elders would have likely been keeping a watchful eye and the disciple would not easily be able to take a Dharma Protector as their teacher.

Therefore, when Dharma Protector Hou Changming drew the lot to guard the fifth level space teleportation portal of the Heavenly Stairs in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, it became a source of amusement amongst the other protectors.

However, the Heavenly Stairs encountered a malfunction, which resulted in a large number of disciples managing to reach the fifth level space teleportation portal of the Heavenly Stairs.

All the protectors originally thought that Dharma Protector Hou Changming had incredibly good luck and believed that he would take the opportunity to select a few promising disciples.

It was surprising for the other protectors to see that Dharma Protector Hou Changming only took in one disciple.

"Better to have nothing than something worthless!"

Hou Changming said calmly, without a trace of expression on his face.

At this moment, Dharma Protector Hou Changming was feeling quite distressed. He knew very well how his disciple was doing, but unfortunately, the other two disciples he had his eye on had both decisively and without any hesitation rejected him, leaving him with no room to maneuver.

He couldn't just tell these guys that he wasn't able to take the two he had his eye on, so he ended up randomly taking in one disciple.

"What an excellent eye for talent! I conjecture that the disciple received by Dharma Protector Hou is surely comparable to a direct disciple, having ascended to the fifth level of the Heavenly Stairs. Undoubtedly, his aptitude must be exceptional!"

Dharma Protector Wang cast a disdainful look at Dharma Protector Hou Changming and said impatiently.

He clearly remembered that when Hou Changming drew the lot to guard the space portal on the fifth level of the Heavenly Stairs, his face immediately turned black. And yet, he still put on an aloof and lofty expression, insisting that taking in disciples was not something to be compromised and that he would rather have none than settle for mediocrity. And now, he was saying something like this. Everyone knew that if it weren't for the malfunction in the Heavenly Stairs, it would have been impossible for any disciple to ascend to the fifth level.

"Not bad, I agree. The disciple taken in by Dharma Protector Hou is definitely comparable to a direct disciple, and who knows, perhaps they may even ascend to the Spirit Sword Peak!" Dharma Protector Zhu smiled knowingly.

"Ha ha."

The Dharma Protectors present smiled, knowing that Dharma Protector Wang and Dharma Protector Zhu were joking with Dharma Protector Hou Changming.

"Wang Tianbao, Zhu Changgao, don't be too happy just because you have taken in a few more disciples. Does that necessarily mean they are extraordinary?"

Dharma Protector Hou Changming was also helpless. He originally had no intention of guarding the space portal on the fifth level of the Heavenly Stairs, but luck was not on his side. He unexpectedly drew that lot, and although a miracle occurred and many disciples managed to ascend the stairs, he sadly ended up only taking in one disciple.

He set his sights on two absolutely exceptional individuals, but he flatly rejected them without giving any leeway.

Originally, the outer disciple named Zhang Qing was unremarkable in appearance and seemed to have an ordinary aura. He appeared to even fall below the average level of the group of outer disciples. Dharma Protector Hou Changming began to feel a slight regret in his heart regarding his decision.

He was purely stimulated at the time and wanted to know if he would be rejected by the third outer disciple. Who would have thought that Zhang Qing would kneel down and kowtow in an instant?

He spoke at that time, and even if he was secretly dissatisfied, there was nothing he could do. These were not enough for outsiders to comment on.

"Oh dear, it seems like Dharma Protector Hou has absolute faith in his disciple. He is so confident in him that I have an idea! Let's make a bet - if your newly recruited disciple can ascend to Spirit Sword Peak, I'm willing to bet ten intermediate-grade star-rated pills. However, if your disciple fails to reach Spirit Sword Peak, Dharma Protector Hou only has to give me one low-grade star-rated pill. No, actually, please give me ten high-grade dragon-rated pills instead. I can even share them with my newly recruited disciples."

Dharma Protector Wang Tianbao sneered and expressed dissatisfaction with Hou Changming's unyielding attitude, which he found quite irritating.

"Haha, good, I'll also bet on it. Ten high-grade star-level pills for ten high-grade dragon-level pills. I can also give some to my newly recruited disciples." Zhu Changgao also laughed heartily.

Chapter 477: Fanning the Flames!

"You guys..."

Dharma Protector Hou Changming looked at Guardian Wang Tianbao and Guardian Zhu Changgao with disdain and his expression became unpleasant.

"Could it be that Dharma Protector Hou suddenly lost confidence in his own disciples? A top-grade intermediate-level pill, worth only ten high-grade intermediate-level pills. Yet you are not daring enough to bet on it?" Wang Tianbao chuckled in a provocative manner.

Although normally speaking, one mid-grade star-ranked elixir couldn't even begin to compare with ten high-grade dragon-ranked elixirs, let alone one hundred or one thousand.

However, Guardian Wang Tianbao was confident and wanted to strike Dharma Protector Hou Changming's proud appearance.

If the disciples that Hou Changming receives can ultimately climb up to Spirit Sword Peak and rank among the sixty-eight, it'll be nothing short of a miracle.

You must know that even with so many direct disciples, only the sixty-eight have the opportunity in the end.

For an outer disciple to ascend, there has never been such a precedent within the Divine Sword School!

"Come, ten pills of middle-grade celestial pill, I bet you ten high-grade celestial pills, do you dare to gamble with me, Dharma Protector Hou?"

Dharma Protector Zhu Changgao was more straightforward and directly took out several medicine bottles, dangling them in front of Dharma Protector Hou Changming with a smile on his face.

"Zhu Changgao, you...!"

Dharma Protector Hou Changming glared at Dharma Protector Zhu Changgao.

"How about it, scared? It seems that the disciple Dharma Protector Hou accepts isn't very impressive either. Hehe." Dharma Protector Zhuchanggao laughed.

"Okay, let's bet then!"

Dharma Protector Hou Changming gritted his teeth, stamped his foot, and snatched the medicine bottle from Dharma Protector Zhu Changgao's hand. It was an act of excessive aggression, even though he knew that his own disciple was not particularly outstanding... but he had already accepted that disciple, and even if he wasn't great, he was still Hou Changming's disciple. As a master, he had to stand up for him.

Dharma Protector wished to grow taller and was a little stunned, not having recovered from the shock, as Hou Changming actually dared to gamble.

But soon enough, Dharma Protector Zhu Changgao snapped out of it and a smile appeared on his face. Ten middle-grade star-evaluated elixirs were already a valuable commodity to him, worth most of his assets. And yet, the thought that Dharma Protector Hou Changming couldn't possibly win made him feel like he would be getting these ten high-grade dragon-evaluated elixirs for free, which made him quite happy.

"So it turns out that Dharma Protector Hou only gambles when he sees elixirs. Well, I happen to have ten mid-grade star elixirs right here, so I'll bet them against ten high-grade celestial elixirs."

Dharma Protector Wang Tianbao smiled and immediately took out several medicine bottles, as he didn't want to miss the opportunity of picking up ten high-tiered dragon-grade elixirs.

"Alright, let's bet today!"

Dharma Protector Hou Changming gritted his teeth and took the medicine bottles from Dharma Protector Wang Tianbao's hand.

"All you Dharma Protectors, don't you want to take a gamble? Dharma Protector Hou has great confidence in his disciples!"

"Haha, let's all bet together, it seems like Dharma Protector Hou has absolute confidence in his disciples!"

Wang Tianbao and Zhu Changgao, the two Dharma Protectors, immediately cheered.

"Hehehe..."

"I will also place a bet. This is precisely a Star-grade Middle Tier Pill!"

"Dharma Protector Hou, I also lend my support and offer ten pills of high-grade intermediate-level elixir in aid."

"..."

Such a bet may seem like Dharma Protector Hou Changming will gain a great advantage. However, everyone knows very well that he has no chance of winning at all.

How could they be willing to miss out on the opportunity of picking up ten dragon-grade High Tier Pills for free?

For a moment, the protectors were very enthusiastic and eager, vying with each other to present the ten Star-grade Middle Tier Pills to Dharma Protector Hou Changming.

Some Dharma Protectors don't have as many intermediate-level elixirs with high-grade stars. They immediately ask other Dharma Protectors for a few to make up for it.

This kind of opportunity to pick up Dragon-grade High Tier Pills for free is so rare, if you miss it, it would be a regretful loss for oneself.

Dharma Protector Hou Changming was stunned, his face twitching...

"What's the matter, is Dharma Protector Hou afraid to accept?"

"Is it possible that Dharma Protector Hou looks down upon other Dharma Protectors?"

Wang Tianbao and Zhu Changgao, two Dharma Protectors, incited and fanned the flames. Let's see how Hou Changming will handle this and if he will remain stubborn despite the outcome.

"Hmph, just accept it then."

With gritted teeth and in a fit of anger, Dharma Protector Hou Changming collected all the medicines.

Although Dharma Protector Hou Changming knew in his heart that unless a miracle happened, it was impossible for his disciple to finally make it into the top 68 and enter Spirit Sword Peak.

But the Heavenly Stairs themselves are a miracle. Who can say for sure that another miracle will not happen again?

"Hehe..."

Therefore, other Dharma Protectors smiled inwardly, rejoicing greatly.

Ten high-grade pills are like picking them up for free. With Dharma Protector Hou Changming's temper, he's bound to suffer.

...

Inside the mysterious space, the energy of heaven and earth was rich. Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Wang Fan and others were dazzled.

As time passed and Su Yi didn't return, the crowd could only sit cross-legged and cultivate breathing exercises.

Only when Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others absorbed the energy of heaven and earth in this space did they realize what a precious place it was.

The energy of heaven and earth inside here is so rich that it has never been seen before. It also has the effect of cleansing the soul and the physical body.

"Clang-clang..."

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others were all enveloped in radiance, shining brightly and emanating an intangible, ancient aura.

If given enough time, it is likely that everyone will undergo another transformation.

Feeling the benefits, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others couldn't afford to miss out on it and devoted themselves to cultivation.

Situ Muyang has also taken the Spiritual Essence to heal his injuries and refine his breathing.

As the Spiritual Essence spread through his body like a warm current, Situ Muyang realized its true value and the benefits it had brought him.

...

In the ancient forest, the vast expanse was surrounded by silence.

In front of the huge divine bird skeleton, a figure sat cross-legged, with a red light pervading his body and a flame-like glow enveloping him.

At this moment, the bare skin of this figure was crystal clear, with a faint red light shimmering and constantly rippling.

In Su Yi's consciousness, he sensed the divine expression and his entire being was fully immersed in it.

At this moment, Su Yi seemed to have traversed through time and returned to ancient times, transformed into a divine bird, spreading his wings and soaring into the skies.

In that drop of essence blood, there was immense richness and it contained many mysteries that constantly circulated.

"Heavenly Demon Figure is the figure of the heavenly demon, which is also the figure of all beasts and the figure of creation. The figure of creation represents heaven, earth and human... The great simplicity lies in the profound, and the five elements transform into all things... The innate energy is formless and intangible... All beasts are present yet illusory, with existence yet non-existence. Real Yin and Yang are the true existence, whereas the illusory and non-existent are... the inner and outer paths merge, as heaven, earth and humans join, and the demon figure manifests from the void. Heavenly Demon Figure shakes the heavens and earth and moves ghosts and gods..." Su Yi was contemplating that drop of essence blood, deciphering...

Chapter 478: A Golden Egg!

In terms of comprehension, Su Yi was already not an ordinary person, otherwise he would not have been able to cultivate the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

And at this moment, this contemplation was even more empowering for Su Yi who possessed the "Divine Demonic Ancient Verse" within him.

If he were to transform into that divine bird, spreading its wings to sweep across the sky, flying across the world and leaving behind a trail of crimson smoke in the heavens above.

Su Yi's emotions were surging, is this the power of a strong person?

Su Yi immersed himself in contemplation, completely isolating himself from everything, and gained tremendous insights.

This is a great opportunity, an unparalleled opportunity that is far more precious than obtaining any spiritual medicine, martial arts, or divine treasures. It's a chance that is rare to come by!

This drop of blood contains many mysteries, but ultimately it is only a drop of blood, and it's already a residual of a divine bird and it has an end.

At some unknown point, a muffled sound emanated from Su Yi's body, and his breath trembled. It was as if thunder was reverberating within him, and his aura broke through the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm without any hindrances, and it continued to rise.

This is the benefit brought by that drop of essence and blood. As for this benefit, only one in ten thousand can transform it into vitality, or even less.

The real benefit of this drop of essence and blood is that it contains the residual power of a divine bird and a strong remnant soul.

And this remnant soul inadvertently assisted Su Yi, enabling him to refine and cultivate his Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul.

"Sssh..."

At a certain moment, everything on Su Yi's body gradually calmed down, the breath converged and dissipated into nothingness. His eyelashes trembled, and he opened his eyes.

Looking at his body and sensing everything inside, Su Yi's gaze changed.

All the injuries on his body had completely healed, and he had even broken through to the fifth stage of the Yuan Spirit Realm, taking another step forward.

And the benefits within his body were even more astonishing.

Su Yi clearly perceived that the energy contained in this drop of blood was too powerful. From within, it tempered his own flesh, cutting bone and washing marrow. Under the dual refinement of the Indestructible Vajra Body and the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, he felt as if he had undergone another rebirth.

"Success!"

Su Yi's eyes shone with a bright red light, and his face couldn't help but be filled with joy.

At this moment, within his mind, his soul had completely solidified and within it a small Sun Wheel was situated. It released a red light and emitted a misty aura of colorful clouds. Ripples followed one after another, bringing with it an overbearing and majestic air that seemed capable of suppressing the ancient times and overlooking the world!

However, this aura didn't leak out of his mind.

"Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, I have cultivated the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul!"

Su Yi couldn't help but feel his heart beating faster. This was the true success of the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul. At this moment, his soul had completely transformed, imbued with a flawless radiance and an aura of majesty. There were even vague flashes of purple light appearing, like the chaotic aura of the beginning of the world. It contained countless mysteries and pressures, flowing within his mind.

All of this made Su Yi realize that he had successfully cultivated the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul. He had undergone a substantial transformation in his soul's power, and this benefit far surpassed any he had gained in his physical body in recent days.

Peering into his inner thoughts, Su Yi's mouth was always curved with a smile.

Su Yi knew he had gained more than just the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul. He had also received great benefits from comprehending the divine bird's teachings, which would lend him a helping hand should he ever face a strong enemy again.

"It was not in vain to make this trip. It's about time to go now, don't waste any more time outside."

Su Yi stood up, sighed, and murmured to himself.

The benefits Su Yi gained this time had already completely satisfied him. He knew that he had undergone an amazing transformation. The benefits he obtained from a single drop of the divine bird's blood were enough to multiply his combat power several times over.

Standing up, Su Yi stretched lazily. His joints and bones seemed to have been polished and tempered, becoming as tough as steel and making crackling sounds.

Su Yi was still wearing the same tattered gray robe, which was the attire of an outer disciple of the Divine Sword School. However, it could not hide the aura of his prideful and agile spirit. He exuded a kind of ethereal majesty that was beyond the ordinary and transcendent.

To be precise, the sixteen-year-old boy had only cultivated for a few years, yet he had already reached the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. This was enough to shock anyone.

But what's truly terrifying about Su Yi is his combat power. Despite only being at the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, he has already surpassed those of the same level in terms of fighting prowess. Killing opponents of higher levels is no longer a difficult task for him.

After obtaining this opportunity, his combat power surged again.

Such a powerful young man, if his reputation were to spread, would be enough to shock the world!

"This is just the foundation, but it's far from enough. I must become even stronger!"

Su Yi was happy, but not arrogant. He was well aware that all of this was just a foundation, and strictly speaking, he was still just a small fry in the Yuan Spirit Realm. Facing powerful beings like the Sacred Mountain, his cultivation level was like that of an ant in front of an elephant.

"Senior, thank you very much, but unfortunately I cannot perform the duty of burying you."

Observing the enormous divine bird skeleton in front of him, Su Yi respectfully performed a ceremony.

Everything was bestowed upon Su Yi by this senior monster of the divine bird tribe before his eyes, and he felt grateful in his heart. He wanted to bury the skeleton of this divine bird and let it rest in peace.

However, the enormous size of the skeleton was simply too big and there was no way to bury it.

"Crack, crack..."

As Su Yi finished speaking, a slight cracking sound suddenly came from the enormous skeleton.

Then, under the shocked gaze of Su Yi, the enormous skeleton loosened and two red lights seemed to surge out from the huge, deep eye sockets.

"Swooshing sound..."

Suddenly, a burst of hot breath exploded from that enormous skeleton, and hot flames spread out from the inside to the outside.

In Su Yi's visible range, the huge skeleton was enveloped in a sea of fire, burning and rolling. Within a few breaths, it disappeared into nothingness and vanished into thin air.

The enormous mountain-like skeleton, as huge as it was, disappeared in an instant.

Under the raging flames, Su Yi was forced back and then his vision returned to normal. Not even a speck of dust was left behind as if the avian skeleton never existed.

"Swooshing sound..."

Something rolled and fell at Su Yi's feet.

This is an egg.

An egg shaped like a goose egg in size.

However, the shell of this egg was a pale golden color.

"An egg..."

Su Yi was moved and filled with wonder at the appearance of an egg. This egg, which survived from the inferno that could have destroyed everything just now, is definitely not simple.

He picked up the egg, which was neither light nor heavy in weight. He looked at it carefully and, apart from the color, noticed little difference between it and a normal egg.

But Su Yi knew that this was definitely not an ordinary egg, so he picked it up and put it in the space bag.

Later, Su Yi summoned the mysterious space again.

When Su Yi's figure entered the mysterious space silently, he saw Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Wang Fan, and others who were cultivating breathing exercises.

"Boom!"

A vast aura swept out, shaking everything around it.

Su Yi followed his gaze and saw a dazzling and brilliant wave of light, like a howling gale, where a figure was seated cross-legged amidst it all.

Chapter 479: Situ Muyang's Breakthrough!

That was Situ Muyang, and all around him was a surging energy, while his aura continued to rise.

This kind of movement also alarmed Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others who were cultivating breathing exercises. They withdrew their hand seals, restrained their breath, and opened their eyes.

"Boss Su Yi!"

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others were thrilled to see Su Yi and immediately rushed up to greet him.

Xu Jiahui's eyes flickered, her face clear, her skin shining like snow, and her slender figure, with attractive curves, all conveyed a certain aura that seemed to emanate from inside her. Her eyes were

captivating, her temperament transformed, becoming more and more charming, with a kind of ethereal beauty.

Su Yi looked at the approaching group of people, his gaze swept over them, and a smile appeared on his lips. The Mysterious Space had many other uses for everyone, and although it had only been a few days, under its influence, these few people had each broken through another level. More importantly, they had undergone an intangible transformation.

"Boss Su Yi, this is..."

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others were excited and wanted to say something.

"We'll talk later, someone is having a breakthrough."

Su Yi interrupted Zhang Qing and Liu Ji and once again fixed his gaze on Situ Muyang.

Liu Ji and others followed Su Yi's gaze.

"Boom!"

The breath shook the space, and the energy of heaven and earth fluctuated. A vast and powerful aura spread out from Situ Muyang's body.

The commotion didn't last long before the aura emanating from Situ Muyang's body once again ascended to a higher level. A Yuan Spirit Realm's fourth-level aura spread out.

The aura gradually subsided, the radiance on Situ Muyang's body dissipated, and everything returned to calm.

"Swoosh..."

Opening his eyes, his clear gaze was as pure as if it contained no distracting thoughts or vulgarity. The radiance fluctuated as it gradually receded, then he stood up.

This young man, only thirteen or fourteen years old, was even younger than Xu Jiahui. The well-fitted black robe he wore was tattered at the moment, but it couldn't hide his graceful figure and bearing. He had sword-shaped eyebrows, phoenix-shaped eyes, a straight nose, and thin lips, making him quite handsome.

Watching this young man, Su Yi felt a little envious. At this age, he himself was still being driven to live an inhuman life in the Forest of Demons, barely surviving countless near-death experiences. On the other hand, this guy had already reached the fourth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. In this vast continent, he was probably one of the pinnacle existences among his peers.

This was Su Yi's envy, but it was only a little bit. Having the support of a school like the Divine Sword School was a game changer.

However, Su Yi was very clear that Situ Muyang was definitely not an ordinary second-generation disciple. At such a young age, Situ Liuyun, the sect leader, had placed him in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords to hone his skills along with inner and outer disciples. Although being in such a place brought the same level of training to everyone, there was always the danger of losing one's life. Situ Muyang's achievements today were definitely not solely due to the backing of the Divine Sword School.

Situ Muiyang saw Su Yi, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others. He looked at everyone before approaching Su Yi, fixing his eyes on him. With a slightly serious expression, he spoke in a mature tone with a slightly wrinkled face, "What you gave me is a treasure, a valuable treasure!"

At the moment, Situ Muiyang was most clear about the benefits he had received. Breaking through from the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm to the fourth grade was just the least part of the benefits he had gained, even negligible. The real benefits of the Spiritual Essence were the cleansing of the soul and the removing of impurities from the bone marrow.

"You saved me."

With a faint smile, Su Yi thought that Situ Muiyang had risked his life to rescue him. Although the Spiritual Essence was precious, it was worth it. Su Yi was also happy for Situ Muiyang for being able to break through two grades consecutively.

Of course, the amount of Spiritual Essence that Su Yi gave to Situ Muiyang was different from what he had given to Xu Jiahui and others. Situ Muiyang's level of cultivation was much higher than that of Zhang Qing and others, so he deserved to receive more.

"Didn't we form an alliance?"

Situ Muiyang smiled bitterly, thinking that the benefits he had gained were well worth it compared to just blocking for that guy. Moreover, even if he had not intervened, with the mystery of that guy, it may not have led to any major consequences.

Looking around, Situ Muiyang's gaze swept over Xu Jiahui and others. He could feel that Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others had also made new breakthroughs. Everything in this space was mysterious, so he asked, "Where are we? What is this place?"

Hearing this, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji and others immediately looked at Su Yi, as it was what they had just wanted to know.

Su Yi looked at everyone and suddenly became serious, saying, "Due to helplessness, I had to bring you all here. This is a treasure that I possess that contains a space with many mysteries. However, I have to tell you all that this place is too important to me!"

Listening to Su Yi's words, everyone stared at him and could feel his seriousness. Even in his seriousness, there was a kind of majesty that made people tremble inexplicably.

"I know what you want to say. If it weren't for this place, we might have died. Everyone has secrets. Situ Muiyang swears that he will never mention this treasure on your body to anyone, but I have a condition." Situ Muiyang looked at Su Yi, who looked handsome and innocent, like a younger brother next door who was difficult to resist. However, the occasional light that flickered in his clear eyes made people not dare to underestimate him.

"What do you say?"

Su Yi asked Situ Muiyang.

"Give me back my space bag. I need to change my clothes." Situ Muiyang gave Su Yi a disdainful look.

"Hehe." Su Yi laughed and produced a space bag in his hand and handed it to Situ Muiyang.

"Boss Su Yi, don't worry. I, Zhang Qing, swear that if I mention it to anyone else now, I will be struck by lightning." Zhang Qing swore that he would never reveal it. If it weren't for Su Yi, he wouldn't have what he had today, and he wouldn't have all the opportunities and fortunes that he has now.

Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and Qing Chao also swear that without Su Yi, they wouldn't be where they are now.

"Brother Su Yi, I..."

Xu Jiahui is also swearing, raising her delicate hand to take the oath.

"Alright, I trust you all."

Su Yi gently pats Xu Jiahui's pitch-black hair and smiles faintly. If he really didn't trust them, he wouldn't have brought them here. But he knows that people's hearts are unpredictable. At this moment, he can only rely on himself to see if he has misjudged them.

"Stop making noise, you're disturbing my meditation."

Suddenly, a voice echoes from the clusters of spiritual herbs, surrounded by a mist of rosy light, revealing themselves.

That is Blood Spiritual Ginseng, which has been cultivating hidden in the ground and now reveals itself.

"Is this... the Demonic Void Realm...?"

As Blood Spiritual Ginseng sensed the aura and fragrance, Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui were startled. Though they didn't know what it was, they could feel it was definitely a treasure. What's more, it could even speak like a human. Could this really be the legendary Demonic Void Realm?

"Blood Spiritual Ginseng from the Demonic Void Realm!"

Situ MUYANG recognized it and his heart trembled. This was actually the Blood Spiritual Ginseng from the Demonic Void Realm - such a treasure. And to think that guy, Su Yi, had it.

Chapter 480: The Dark Spirit Fruits Are Ripe!

"Granddaddy Seng," Su Yi spoke, feeling the increasingly potent aura emanating from the Blood Spiritual Ginseng. It was as if the fragrance was rising higher and higher every day.

"Find a place for me. I need about 48 hours. I am going to cross the tribulation!"

The radiance of the Blood Spiritual Ginseng fluctuated as it uttered these words before disappearing once again amid the patches of spiritual herbs.

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others were still in shock as they watched the disappearing Blood Spiritual Ginseng, and some were unable to recover their senses.

"About 48 hours, is it that accurate?" Su Yi raised an eyebrow slightly, but he was a bit excited in his heart. The Blood Spiritual Ginseng had finally reached the point where it could cross the tribulation again.

"Oh, it seems they have also received some benefits!"

Situ MUYANG's gaze fell to one side, where two animal shadows were shrouded in light - the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats.

At this moment, these two demon beasts were surrounded by radiance, shining brightly. Their eyes were slightly closed, as if immersed in some kind of benefit.

Su Yi smiled slightly, knowing in his heart that this mysterious space had even greater benefits for demon beasts than for humans. He didn't expect that this time it would benefit both the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats.

"Wow, the Dark Spirit Fruits seem to have become different!"

Zhang Qing exclaimed in surprise. There was a spiritual aura permeating not far away, and on a fruit tree about three meters high and the size of a bowl, there were shining dark red lights and flowing radiance. There were about forty or fifty baby fist-sized fruits hanging on the tree, which were translucent and shrouded in a misty light.

Everyone's gaze was immediately drawn to Zhang Qing.

Su Yi also arrived under the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree and carefully inspected it. The Dark Spirit Fruit Tree seemed to have come to life, especially these Dark Spirit Fruits. Originally, they were mostly green with a hint of dark red. Now, they had turned completely green, translucent and shiny, like green jade.

"The Dark Spirit Fruits are ripe!" Situ MUYANG's eyes lit up. These Dark Spirit Fruits have ripened.

"I feel like the Dark Spirit Fruits have become different."

Situ MUYANG had a feeling that these Dark Spirit Fruits had become different from a few days ago. This difference didn't stem from them being ripe but was an intangible sensation.

Su Yi inspected with a smile on his face. Only he knew clearly what had happened to the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree and Dark Spirit Fruits. They were undergoing a transformation, benefiting from the mysterious space, and the medicinal effects would be far better than before.

"The Dark Spirit Fruits have already ripened."

Su Yi spoke and plucked a Dark Spirit Fruit, handing it over to Xu Jiahui. He then said, "As I've said before, we should share our blessings and help each other in difficulty. Everyone gets a portion of the Dark Spirit Fruits."

Xu Jiahui felt joyful yet somewhat dazed; she seemed unable to snap out of it as she blankly received the Dark Spirit Fruits from Su Yi's hand.

"Everyone can have some." Several Dark Spirit Fruits were carefully plucked by Su Yi and distributed to Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, Wang Fan, and Liu Ji, respectively.

Everyone received the Dark Spirit Fruits with great excitement. These were the Dark Spirit Fruits, a treasure that even many direct disciples couldn't obtain. Yet, at this moment, they were in their hands, obtained effortlessly. Once consumed, they would bring tremendous benefits.

"Yours."

Su Yi handed a Dark Spirit Fruit to Situ MUYANG.

"Dark Spirit Fruits are treasures that need to be stored in jade containers in order to maintain their efficacy," Situ Muyang spoke up. He retrieved a jade box from the space bag Su Yi had just returned to him. The box seemed to be custom-made and he put the Dark Spirit Fruits inside it.

"Aren't you planning to take it now?" Su Yi was a bit surprised, and the jade box carried by Situ Muyang was obviously prepared well in advance. It seemed that Situ Muyang was determined to obtain the Dark Spirit Fruits before entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

"Although you can take the Dark Spirit Fruits now, to fully unleash its properties, you must consume it when breaking through the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm to enter the Yuan True Realm. At that time, it will be most effective and can help break through to the Yuan True Realm in one fell swoop!" Situ Muyang informed Su Yi.

"I see," Su Yi didn't know about it and had actually wanted to taste the Dark Spirit Fruits. Upon hearing this, he immediately dismissed the thought.

"Young master Situ," Zhang Qing asked Situ Muyang, "Taking it beforehand, there won't be any major issues, right?"

"No major problems, the expected medicinal effects will all be present," Situ Muyang nodded.

"Do you all want to take the Dark Spirit Fruits now?" Su Yi asked Zhang Qing and the others.

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Qing Chao, Wang Fan, and Xu Jia hesitated for a moment before nodding. They had their own plans, and they didn't even know how long it would take to reach the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. Having the benefits of the Dark Spirit Fruits on hand, if the news were to leak out later, they might cause trouble, and they might not be able to keep themselves safe. So, it was better to eat the fruits for the sake of safety.

"Okay, you can continue to cultivate in this place and feel free to consume Dark Spirit Fruits."

Su Yi nodded, understanding the concerns and thoughts of Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others. As outer disciples, their goal in coming here was to strengthen themselves, seek opportunities, and strive to perform well and become inner disciples after leaving. Therefore, it was most important now to seize every opportunity to enhance their strength.

"Did I lose something from my space bag?"

Situ Muyang put away the Dark Spirit Fruits and checked his space bag. Suddenly, he realized that he had lost a lot of things from it - the pills were gone, and most importantly, a set of mid-level Emperor Grade martial arts was missing.

Of course, Situ Muyang knew what he had lost. "Bound Dragon Skies Wind Realm," a mid-level Emperor Grade martial arts technique with wind attributes!

"Hehe, I opened it out of curiosity," Su Yi chuckled sheepishly, not hiding anything.

"You..."

Situ Muyang was stunned for a moment. This guy's guts were too big.

Then, Situ Muyang looked at Su Yi and felt helpless. This guy already had a bold personality, and he didn't even know where Bound Dragon Skies Wind Realm came from.

However, Situ MUYANG had some doubts. With this guy's level of cultivation, would he be able to open that martial arts technique? It seemed unlikely.

"I'm telling you, that martial art is even stronger than you imagine, and has a great origin. You better give it back to me, or it will cause big trouble." Said Situ MUYANG.

"Give it back to you? I don't want it anymore."

Su Yi gave Situ MUYANG a disdainful look and threw a scroll at him.

This is the martial arts scroll for Bound Dragon Skies Wind Realm, but it has already been opened by Su Yi.

"You have really opened it!"

Situ MUYANG stared at Su Yi with a surprised and disbelieving look. This guy really opened the martial arts scroll, despite being told by his elders that he didn't have enough cultivation to do so.

"I was just curious, so I opened it." Su Yi smiled awkwardly, knowing that opening the martial arts scroll was not an easy feat.

After staring at Su Yi for a long time, Situ MUYANG took a deep breath and said, "Since you have already opened it, there's no way around it. I want half of the Dark Spirit Fruits. You should know the value of this martial arts technique!"