

Sky&Earth 51

Chapter 51: Meeting in the Valley

You are a beast! How dare you insult me! The voice scolded Su Yi, it seemed to be angry.

If Senior isn't a beast, then how were you able to guide the beasts in cultivating? Su Yi asked confused.

Beasts are also living things. So, naturally, they could also be guided. It's just that you rascal don't know how to do it. From what I can see, you shouldn't be a disciple of any major Sects or Schools right? The voice spoke once again and pride was clear in it.

Yes, I'm not.

Su Yi felt so helpless. Maybe he was too low in the hierarchy of the world. His cultivation level was low, he had no master, and there were many things that he did not know. So, he could only discover and learn them himself.

That's good. I have not talked to anyone in a long time. These few beasts are not bad. They knew that I was very lonely and bored and hence brought someone to talk with me, The ancient voice said.

Senior, I'm sorry but I still have things to do. I will come next time to talk to you once again, Su Yi opened his mouth and said. This guy was way too mysterious. It was better to get far away from him as soon as possible.

Hahahaha!

The ancient voice laughed and said, Kid, to meet me is fate. So, why not just accompany me for tens of years? Don't bother leaving. I am an old man and being here myself is very boring and silent.

I shall take my leave Senior, Su Yi did not want to stay, not for even a day let alone tens of years.

Finishing his words, Su Yi instantly started to leave.

Kid, did you think that you would still be able to leave?

The old voice became slightly hostile.

Senior, you have already been here for so long. Perhaps you have some unavoidable difficulties. I do not know whether you are unable to leave or you are not allowed to leave, but I want to leave this place. These are my legs! If I want to leave, what can Senior do to me? Su Yi said. He got some clues from what the Senior had said just now. He had already been here for a long time. The place was silent and lonely. So naturally, there were some unavoidable difficulties and reasons that caused him to be unable to leave the place. Hence, he should be unable to stop him.

After speaking, Su Yi continued striding towards the canyon, tracking back his steps.

Hahahaha!

The old voice guffawed, he said, Little kid, you are still too young and weak. You have no way to leave.

Boom!

After finishing the sentence, a wave formed from thin air in front of Su Yi.

Bang!

Su Yi had not been able to respond and was hit directly by the wave. His body flew back and smashed into a pile of bones several meters away, shattering the bones into pieces.

Roar!

Chirp!

Seeing this, the beasts in the canyon anxiously cried out, anger filled their eyes.

The little red mink and the black mouse jumped up and down, but they did not dare to walk out of the canyon and into the valley as if they were extremely afraid of something.

You little mongrels, do you want to die?!

This scene seemed to be also within the observation of the owner of the old voice. There was a hint of surprise in his voice. He seemed to be wondering why the beasts would act like that.

Roar!

The beasts cried out into the valley, but they feared the deep valley. Complex feelings and anxiousness swirled in their eyes.

Su Yi stood back up and checked his body. Though he was sent flying back, he did not seem to have been injured.

Whoosh!

Yuan Qi gushed out from beneath his feet. His body shot forth like an arrow. Su Yi wanted to take this chance to dash back into the canyon as fast as he could.

From the beasts actions, Su Yi guessed that the mysterious person would be unable to do anything to him once he was in the canyon.

Eh? Only a Yuan Soul Realm Second Grade, but the Yuan Qi is so dense? With no physical techniques yet his speed doesnt seem half bad, When this voice entered Su Yis ears, it seemed like the roars of thunder and at the same time when Su Yi was about to reach the canyon, his body suddenly seemed to have hit a metal wall.

Bang!

A low sound of an explosion was heard and Su Yis body was sent flying due to his own impact. He felt dizzy and his vision was a blur. Both his eyes saw stars flying about as he once again landed heavily several meters away.

Roar!

At the mouth of the canyon, the few beasts kept on crying out anxiously.

Su Yi stood up once again and his body still suffered no injury. That mysterious man was holding back.

Kid, you will never be able to go out. Just stay here for tens of years and talk to old me to rid me of my boredom and loneliness, The owner seemed to be laughing at Su Yi's misfortune as if Su Yi would definitely stay with him.

These are my legs. If I say I want to leave, I will leave!

Su Yi raised his eyes and once again walked towards the mouth of the canyon.

You kid sure is stubborn. Then I shall let you taste some hardship!

After those words, a crack seemed to appear in front of Su Yi and like a hand, it came slapping towards Su Yi.

Boom!

At this moment, Su Yi's body seemed to have suddenly become upright. An aura of tyrannical majesty spiraled out of him. All the Yuan Qi within his Dantian flooded through his meridians in a special manner. Every time the Yuan Qi entered a meridian, the Yuan Qi seemed to become more tyrannical and powerful.

But at this moment, Su Yi's face also cramped up. With how the Yuan Qi was moving in his meridians, it seemed that his meridians were going to explode. Finally, all the powerful and violent Yuan Qi, like thousands of soldiers and horses, they gathered on his right fist.

Now, Su Yi's meridians had already been filled to the limit and were going to rip any second. Veins started popping out on his face, making his face look slightly ruthless.

Overlords Fist!

Su Yi hollered out. At the same time, his right fist smashed into the tear in space. A terrifying power of Yuan Qi exploded like an erupting volcano.

Rumble! Rumble!

At the instant the power from both sides collided, the light on the fist flared up. Clear sounds of wind and thunder could be heard continuously as if it was a typhoon.

At this very moment, an aura of an awakened tyrannical king, the majesty, and pressure of an emperor erupted from Su Yi.

Roar!

Within the canyon, the six beasts seemed to have also felt something. They cried out and genuflected themselves while facing the valley.

Boom!

The point at where the tear in space and Su Yi's fist collided seemed to have some sort of movement. The movement turned into a wave of energy and like a raging tornado it spiraled out, bringing with it tons of shattered stones and broken bones. Stones were turned into dust and the ground trembled.

Eh?!

At the same time, a gasp of astonishment from the owner of the old voice echoed through the valley.

Puh!

But Su Yi still did not manage to take the blow. A mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth and his body was sent flying back once again. He was never an opponent of the owner of the old voice.

You are only a Yuan Soul Realm Second Grade. How could you be able to do this? Unbelievable! What martial technique is this, to have such power!

The old voice sounded out again, still in shock and confusion.

Su Yi stood up. The corner of his mouth was red. Though he had just spat out a mouthful of blood, he was not hurt that badly.

It was purely because he used all his might to retaliate and with the impact of the collision, his Qi and blood were suddenly blocked. After spitting out the mouthful of blood he felt much better.

But now, he did not try to leave. Su Yi knew that for the past three times, the mysterious man had been holding back purposefully. If not, he wouldnt even be able to take a single hit and survive.

Chapter 52: Cultivating the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands

Strange. Very strange, But the mysterious man seemed to still be in shock and found what he had just witnessed to be unbelievable.

Kid, where do you come from? Are you from the One Mountain, two Religious Sects, three Sects, Four Schools or somewhere else?

The old voice continued its words. The aura he had seen just now made it hard to believe that Su Yi was a person of no background.

Su Yi looked at the surroundings with no intentions to reply. Since the person hoped that he could stay and talk to him and entertain him for tens of years and he could not beat him, why not just stop speaking? At least, it would not go according to the persons wishes.

Though he had not been injured seriously, he had just used Overlords Fist and had expended much of his strength to the point where there was almost nothing left.

Looking about the area, Su Yi found a flat open area. He sat down and began meditating.

Anyways, he could not do anything about the mysterious person and he was also unable to leave, why not just recover his strength first before thinking of a way to leave the place.

Regarding accompanying this person for several tens of years, naturally, Su Yi was unwilling.

You kid sure do have a temper. I like it. Just be like this and accompany me for tens of years and it wouldnt be too boring for me, The voice continued to sound through the place.

The kids technique seems to be special.

Hey kid, why not we do this. You accompany me for some years and I can give you some guidance. hows that? If this was on the outside world and if I was willing to give a bit of guidance, lets not talk about tens of years even if it was two hundred years, there would be a whole horde of people fighting to get the chance.

As Su Yi recovered, the voice continued talking as if it has not done so for who knows how long and wanted to say everything he could in one go.

Within the canyon, the beasts were pacing back and forth. They did not dare to enter the valley, but they did not leave and continued watching closely.

Su Yi continued meditating and did not pay any attention to the old voice as if he was in another world, but his mind continued to think.

He did not imagine that after surviving a disaster, he met such a calamity. Su Yi was pondering if he really had to stay in this valley for tens of years. He would better just commit suicide and that would be the end of it.

But then living vainly is still better than dying. Su Yi thought that as long as he lived, he would have the chance to leave the place.

It was already night-time. Above the valley, the gentle rays of the moon descended upon the ground from above.

Within the valley, a light was moving around Su Yi. The Yuan Qi within his body gave out roaring sounds of thunder and wind.

This kid is weird. Being only a Yuan Soul Realm Second Grade but having such an aura. This doesn't seem like someone which they had sent, Within the valley, the mysterious person mumbled under his breath. No living creature could hear what he was saying.

Hooo

Su Yi stopped meditating and woke up, exhaling a stale breath from his lungs. His eyes opened as a glaring light shone from them and then returned to his deep, and calm black eyes. Spirit of resilience burned brightly inside.

Looking around him, those few beasts were still lurking around the mouth of the canyon. Su Yi saw this and knew that the beasts had no intentions of harming him.

Increase my strength, raise my cultivation.

Su Yi stood up and stretched.

So far, since he would not be able to leave the valley then he would just take the time to increase his strength and raise his cultivation. He felt that this was all he could do so far.

You sure can recover fast, kid. Which sect or school are you from? Perhaps I may know someone there and release you, The old voice came once again and went into Su Yi's ears.

Su Yi ignored him and did not trust the words of that person. It was obvious that he was trying to trick some information out of him.

Cultivate the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands!

Su Yi muttered to himself. He had already gain insights about the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands for quite some time and it was already at the point where he could start cultivating it. Anyways, he could not leave this valley so why not just cultivate the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands to increase his strength.

Currently, other than Overlords Fist, he had no other moves. Su Yi knew that he needed to learn some ways to defend himself. Since he had no master to guide or teach him, he could only discover and learn as he went on.

The martial techniques in this world were classified into high and low levels as well, but this Wrath of the Eight Wastelands had come from the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. What level was this martial technique, Su Yi himself was also not clear.

But from the complexity of it, Su Yi felt that level of the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands was even higher than Overlords Fist.

From what Su Yi understood, in this worlds martial techniques there were very few martial techniques that were purely leg techniques.

Wrath of the Eight Wastelands was one of those martial techniques which were purely leg techniques.

From the information he had gotten while cultivating, Su Yi knew that the power of Wrath of the Eight Wastelands was extraordinary. There were in total three levels and once it was cultivated to the limits, one strike with the foot was enough to shatter a mountain.

Begin to cultivate, Su Yi mumbled, his eyes closed and the information of the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands gradually passed through his mind and he began to research the way to cultivate the technique.

Strictly speaking, this was still the first time that Su Yi decided to officially cultivate a martial technique.

Back then when the Overlords Fist appeared, it was just engraved in Su Yis mind, but this Wrath of the Eight Wastelands was different. It needed Su Yi to cultivate it himself.

After researching the cultivation technique for some time, Su Yi opened his eyes. Before he could start cultivating the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, he still needed to open quite a few specific meridians in his legs.

This was the first time he cultivated a martial technique, so Su Yi was slightly nervous. He calmed himself down and began to move the Yuan Qi in his body, gradually directing it towards the specific meridians.

A thin strand of Yuan Qi under the careful control of Su Yi began to enter the first meridian. Though it was not something easy, the feeling of a blocked meridian began to disappear gradually.

This occurrence made Su Yi himself feel that it was weird. Rumors all said that when trying to cultivate a martial technique, it was extremely hard to clear a blocked meridian. Why did he feel that it was nothing much?

But Su Yi did not know that the three years he spent forging his body had changed every single meridian in his body for the better. Hence, during this process, there was not much difficulty.

After several hours, Su Yi had already cleared every single blocked meridian that needed to be cleared to cultivate the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, as if there was zero difficulty.

He cleared a meridian just like this?

The old voice gently muttered. Every movement of Su Yi was perceived by him. There was no privacy, there were no secrets.

And afterward, Su Yi began to officially start cultivating the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands. Yuan Qi flowed within the specific meridians for the technique and started to gather to initiate the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands.

Argh!

When Su Yi started to initiate the technique and the Yuan Qi had just started to flow within the second meridian, Su Yi suddenly cried out in pain.

The meridians within him were spasming. There was an incomparable pain. the Yuan Qi within his meridians also started to dissipate. If not for the toughness of Su Yi's physical body, the occurrence was already enough to hurt himself.

Chapter 53: Guidance

How could it be like this? I don't think that there is anything wrong? Su Yi's forehead was filled with beads of cold sweat. A fear lingered in his heart from the feeling he had just now.

After pondering for a while, Su Yi felt that nothing had gone wrong.

Continue.

Clenching his teeth, Su Yi continued to control the Yuan Qi within him according to the cultivation technique of the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, gradually moving it through his meridians.

Argh!

But the result remained the same. Though Su Yi had already made his preparations when the Yuan Qi entered the second specific meridian, it was as if he was struck by lightning. The meridians felt like cramping together, giving him an incomparable pain as his face paled.

Where did I go wrong?

Su Yi was deep in thought. He carefully examined the cultivation technique of the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, seeing whether he did something wrong.

But even after a discreet examination, Su Yi could not find where he had gone wrong. He has done everything according to the cultivation technique of the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands.

He didn't give up and continued for the third time.

But this time, he was even more careful with controlling the Yuan Qi within his body to flow through his meridians and according to the cultivation technique of Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, he directed them through the specific meridians.

Argh!

Even after being so careful, Su Yi still did not manage to escape that anguishing pain. The result was still the same. The instant the Yuan Qi entered the second specific meridian, the meridian immediately spasmed and then there was an incomparable and unbearable pain coursing through him.

Kid, is this your first time cultivating a martial technique? You really are retarded, The old voice seemed like it could watch no further and said with some surprise and doubt.

How did you know that this was my first time cultivating a martial technique? Su Yi gazed at the surroundings. It was as if nothing could escape that person's eyes, yet he did not know where the person was.

So, it is your first time cultivating a martial technique. No wonder, no wonder.

The old voice was surprised. He finally saw that Su Yi had opened his mouth and immediately he began to say with some interest, Kid, I see that you really are retarded. How about this, accompany me for tens of years to entertain me and I shall give you some guidance. At that time, though I am not able to say how much your cultivation will improve but at least within fifty years, there would be no problem for you entering the Yuan Emperor Realm. No, if you have some talent, fifty years would be more than enough.

Continue tooting your own horn. If you had that ability, would you still be in this place?

He really does know how to brag. Simply giving a bit of guidance would be enough for a person to enter the legendary Yuan Emperor Realm, how could Su Yi even believe what he said.

Su Yi was long past the age where he would believe that it would be like in the books where a person after falling down a cliff would meet someone which had unbelievable strength and would take that person as a disciple.

You are ignorant! What is a small Yuan Emperor Realm? Back then, even a small lackey of mine was of Yuan Emperor Realm!

The old voice started becoming grumpy. How could this brat not believe him?!

Nevermind. I think that you really do not know. I am also too lazy to argue with you. Slowly cultivate yourself. Without my guidance, I think that in the end, you would experience Qi Deviation and that would be enough to kill you, The old voice switched the subject and said as if waiting for Su Yi to beg him for his help.

Su Yi did not bother with this mysterious person. He was already so familiar with the cultivation technique for Wrath of the Eight Wastelands. He didn't believe that he would be unable to successfully cultivate it.

Argh!

The fourth try, the result was nothing special. Su Yi still did not succeed.

Fifth try.

Sixth try.

When Su Yi reached the seventh try, his face was already a hue of deathly white. Cold sweat ran down his forehead.

After one more fail, the Yuan Qi within his body would collapse and his physical body would be unable to take such a hit.

You really are stupid. The technique that you are cultivating seems to be related to the Earth attribute. If you do not have the Earth attribute and forcefully cultivate an Earth attribute martial technique, you are literally courting death. Kid, do you really know how to cultivate? If you continue to forcefully cultivate like this, one day you will kill yourself, The old voice seemed to be unable to bear seeing Su Yi's repeated attempts to torture himself.

Earth attribute Yuan Qi!

Hearing the words, Su Yi's eyes lit up. Back then in the City of Man during the test, he had Yuan Qi with four attributes: the wind attribute, the water attribute, the fire attribute, and the earth attribute.

Yesterday, when he was within the mysterious space, he had also used just the Fire attribute Yuan Qi to melt the Yuan Spirit Elixir for the eggs to absorb them.

But now, Su Yi did not know whether to believe the words of this person.

After thinking carefully, with the current state that he was in, Su Yi felt that if the person really wanted to harm him, then there was no need for him to do it this way.

Let's try it out.

After slightly biting down on his teeth, Su Yi decided to try again according to what the person had just said.

Su Yi closed his eyes. He moved the Yuan Qi within him and isolated the Earth attribute. From other people's perspective, it would seem that there was a gradual movement of Yuan Qi on his skin, but it was not shiny and glowing anymore, rather it had a black glow that was gradually becoming brighter and brighter.

He really does have the Earth attribute, The old voice said.

Feeling the Earth attribute Yuan Qi, Su Yi continued to follow the cultivation technique of Wrath of the Eight Wastelands. A strand of Yuan Qi flowed through the first meridian and under the solemnness and carefulness of Su Yi, the Yuan Qi entered the second meridian.

Su Yi was originally prepared to feel the anguishing pain once again but when the Yuan Qi entered the second meridian, there was no spasming of the meridian, instead, his strength seemed to have increased.

It's fine now!

Su Yi was on cloud nine. He immediately controlled the Yuan Qi to flow through the rest of the specific meridians in his legs.

Following the Earth attribute Yuan Qi flowing through the designated meridians, the Earth attribute Yuan Qi started to ripple out from Su Yi.

Finally, the Yuan Qi gathered in Su Yi's right foot and his eyes sprung open. A glaring light like the flash of lightning shot out from his eyes.

His tattered clothes fluttered, his hair flying back. At this moment, the aura of Su Yi was as if it was the rage of thunder. His eyes were like torches, and he shouted, Wrath of the Eight Wastelands! Oppress the Mountains and Rivers with a single foot!

Su Yi's shout was like thunder. His right foot stepped out and the Yuan Qi beneath the foot was like a rampaging tornado and in an instant, the foot stomped onto the ground.

BOOM!!!

With the stomp of this foot, the earth shook and the air roared.

From where Su Yi's foot landed, circles of black Earth attribute Yuan Qi spiraled out like rippling waves.

Crick-crack!

The ground cracked under Su Yi's foot. Crevices as thick as an arm spread through the ground like a spider's web.

The surrounding bones and stones all shattered into a fine powder in a blink of an eye. The surroundings all trembled rapidly under the impact.

Howl!

Within the canyon, the six beasts which had not left seemed to have felt something. Their eyes quivered and they cried out.

Just one time and he succeeded in cultivating it! And what is this martial technique, how could it be so strong?!

The old voice could not help exclaiming in the midst of this earthquake, incomparably astonished!

Chapter 54: Treasure Hunting

The owner of the aged-old voice had seen far too many things in the long life he lived. He witnessed the stories of countless prodigies, but never a martial technique like this. Surprisingly, it could actually be cultivated successfully with a mere singular attempt.

Though he'd given Su Yi a bit of guidance, the owner of the aged voice strictly taught him the basics. The only surprise was that Su Yi looked to be a novice in terms of cultivation and seemed to know absolutely nothing.

Those belonging to an academy, sect, or master to guide and teach them the path of cultivation, the basic laws would all be taught. There was no need to even ask.

Su Yi staggered back slightly. His body felt weak all over and immediately collapsed onto the ground, panting heavily. His face was pale and could not muster any strength to go on.

The energy used is just too much

Su Yi donned a shocked expression. The Yuan Qi in his Dantian was all gone. He'd only used the first level of Wrath of the Eight Wastelands and had already wasted himself fully. If the Yuan Qi in his body was slightly weaker, the repercussions would have been worse. Possibly the result was not being able to move at all.

Wrath of the Eight Wastelands had three levels. The first level Oppress the Mountains and Rivers With a Single Foot energy expenditure was already so big.

Su Yi sighed in his heart. With his current cultivation level, there was no possibility of using the second or third level of Wrath of the Eight Wastelands lest he wished to suffer from the repercussions.

He got up and sat cross-legged and began forming hand seals, controlling his breathing and slowly recovering.

This kid really has something special, The aged voice muttered and spoke no further nor did he disturb Su Yi's recovery.

The six beasts also calmed down, but they did not leave the area and instead stayed at the entrance of the canyon, quietly waiting for something.

Roar!

Within the valley, everything was silent but it was broken with the occasional sounds of a beasts echoing roar.

Su Yi's body basked in a light when he performed Supreme Chaotic Yuan Cultivation. He had already expended so much energy and only the next day was he able to fully recover.

Su Yi broke his hand seal and stopped cultivating. He felt the Yuan Qi inside his Dantian and shockingly discovered that his Yuan Qi was slightly richer than yesterday. It looks like that after pushing one's own Yuan Qi to the very limits will allow one to improve.

He stretched widely and got up. His clothes were tattered but he had no other choice but to leave it as it was since he was inside the valley. Yuan Qi gathered under Su Yi's feet with a gentle touch, his body shot forth like an arrow which had left its bow straight towards the front entrance of the canyon.

Howl!

The six beasts in the canyon were all extremely nervous. The light in their eyes kept quivering.

Boom!

At the same time, at the front mouth of the canyon, a tear in space appeared with a powerful aura.

Halt!

When the tear appeared, the Yuan Qi under Su Yi's feet was kept back into his body and he desperately tried to leap back. He calmed himself down, acting like nothing happened. He put his hands behind his back and walked away.

Kid, don't bother running away. There is no escape, The aged voice echoed and sounded very triumphant. Everything was under his control. How could he let a mere kid escape from under his nose?

Who wanted to run away? Tch, I was just exercising my bones and muscles, Su Yi said casually. He looked around the surroundings of the valley and found that there were forests of beast bones and some remnants of human corpses.

I wonder if there is any treasure, He thought.

He had no clue why there were so many bones of beasts and humans alike, but there should at least be a few treasures left behind. He could try and look for them.

There was one rumor about beasts that if they reached the Demonic Spirit Realm, a Beast Core would be found within their bodies.

Beast Cores were a treasure indeed and the price of one was not cheap!

The valley was a vast expanse, extending over 300 meters in diameter. The area it covered was even larger, but what made Su Yi disappointed was that amidst the piles of beast bones, he found no traces of the rumored Beast Cores.

He did not know whether it was because the beasts had yet to reach the Demonic Spirit Realm or the Beast Cores withered into nothing with the passage of time.

Su Yi sighed.

The skin and some other parts of the beasts are valuable.

Some alchemists and weaponsmiths could use the materials from the bodies of the beasts to make elixirs and weapons, but now those beasts had long since corroded and turned into dust. What's left was only a pile of white bones.

At least Su Yi could find few weapons from the remnants of humans.

It's just that those weapons were all broken and equivalent to scrap metal. There was barely any value in them. Other than the scrap, there was nothing else in the remains of the humans and beasts.

Su Yi initially thought that there may be the slight possibility of an Interspatial Bag or something like that.

An Interspatial Bag was a piece of treasure. The people from the Sacred Mountain also owned them. Inside the Interspatial Bag was a separate space which could contain a lot of items.

But the result was disappointing. Su Yi did not see any Interspatial Bags around.

Are there really no rewards?

He felt a little disappointed. Su Yi had searched for an entire day but he was not able to reap any profit.

The ancient voice did not say anything, only quietly observing Su Yi.

Kid, don't bother looking for anything. There is nothing here. What do you want to find? Martial techniques? Elixirs? What is it? He seemed as if he could no longer bear it and happily said, How about this, if you promise to stay for fifty years, I will give you a high-level martial technique. How does that sound?

No thanks, Su Yi raised his eyes and looked around.

He was only able to cultivate Wrath of the Eight Wastelands due to this mysterious person. He owed him a big favor so his attitude was slightly better.

Su Yi then proceeded to sit down and began cultivating.

Su Yi had already successfully cultivated Overlords Fist and Wrath of the Eight Wastelands and at the moment he had nothing to cultivate. All he could do was to raise his cultivation level.

Though he knew that if he cultivated in the mysterious space he had, the progress would be a bit faster, but within this deep, mysterious valley, everything was being watched. Su Yi did not dare bring out the space.

Kid, how about chatting with me a little. Maybe you'll find me in a happy mood and I'd be willing to give you a martial technique. You should know that people begged for my techniques, but in the end, they still would not get any.

Kid, just purely cultivating will not have much use. Your technique also seems special but without good teachers to guide you, I'm afraid you'll find it difficult to achieve something.

Hey kid, are you listening?!

Oi, kid. Would it kill you to speak a little?

The ancient voice kept echoing in Su Yi's ears.

Su Yi showed no interest and continued to ignore him.

Damned kid. You sure do have tolerance. You are resilient. I like it.

The aged voice sounded very helpless. He made attempts to make his words travel into the kid's ears on purpose so he may cause the kid to not be able to cultivate.

But the owner of the voice did not expect that the kid could actually tolerate the ruckus. It seemed simple, but it was actually not easy.

Chapter 55: Emperor Grade Martial Technique

Kid, I will see how long you can tolerate it. Seeing that you have some speed but not a single body technique, if you were to meet an opponent, you would definitely suffer.

I have some martial techniques here which focus on body technique. There is one which is the Earth attribute King Grade technique. This technique barely passes.

And there is another which is an Emperor Grade Wind attribute body technique. This is definitely special and extremely rare. It seems that it also has something special about it. I think it was gifted to me when someone came to beg me for something.

But I do not know whether you have the Wind attribute. People with the wind attribute are not many. What a pity.

Wind attribute, I have it.

Su Yi opened his mouth and interrupted the words of the old man. Back then at the City of Man during the test, he found out that there was the wind attribute on him.

This world had two recognized special attributes. One was the Thunder attribute and the other was the Wind attribute.

People say that those with these two attributes would become extremely strong, but there were very few which had these attributes.

It was just that though he had the wind attribute, he also had the earth, water, and fire attributes at the same time. Hence, he was deemed to have an errand boy's talent.

Hahahaha. Kid, I thought you wouldn't speak? Haha! The aged voice sounded so cheeky. He had finally forced the kid to speak.

You do not need to use martial techniques to tempt me. I am taking it on the account that you guided me yesterday and respect you a little. You are unable to leave this place. Though you are slightly mysterious, I guess that you are nothing special.

Su Yi opened his eyes and stopped cultivating. Looking above the valley, he stopped talking for a moment. The corners of his mouth curved up to form a slight grin, exuding an air of sarcasm and said, Here you open your mouth and talk about King Grade and Emperor Grade body techniques.

Do you not worry that the wind will cut off your tongue? Seeing the state of you, if you can take out a Xuan Grade martial technique, I think that would already be impressive.

Haha! The newborn calf does not fear the tiger, the ignorant fears nothing!

The aged voice laughed and said, Kid, if it was back in the past and someone dared to say this to me, the person would already be chopped into eight pieces. But I would not argue with you today. I know that you little kid is trying to incite me, but I shall play along with you. Isn't it just an average Emperor Grade Body Technique? If you want it, take it. But wait a while, first I need to dig it out.

The voice sounded very casual but there was a tone of pride in it.

Su Yi looked around, his gaze slightly stunned. It can't be that this guy could simply take out an Emperor Grade Talent Body Technique and simply give it to him. Aren't Emperor Grade Techniques worth at least a few cities?

Kid, don't resist. I can only imprint the cultivation method of this martial technique in your mind. No worries, I will not harm you.

As Su Yi was thinking, the aged voice spoke once again.

Whoosh!

At the same time, before Su Yi made his preparation, he only saw a bright flash and a huge wave of information gushed into his mind.

Su Yi consciously resisted the information.

Eh? Why do you have such a strong soul? Kid, don't block it. Do you want to die? Would I need to harm you weakling in such a way?! The voice was like thunder and sounded in Su Yi's mind.

Hearing the voice, Su Yi let down his guard and allowed the information to rush into his mind.

The sphere of light in Su Yi's mind also seemed to feel no hostility and disappeared by itself without any movements.

A light surrounded Su Yi and only started to fade away after a while.

Su Yi's eyes were tightly shut. He continued to meditate while sitting as if he was in some sort of state.

Strange, how strange. Yuan Soul Realm Second Grade, how could your soul be so strong? I have never seen this, I have never seen this

The old voice muttered to himself and the voice echoed through the valley, but no one could hear it.

Hundred Transformations Step!

This was what Su Yi had learned from the information which had just entered his mind. It was indeed a cultivation method of a body technique and it was an Emperor Grade Wind attribute Body Technique.

Just like that, he had gotten an Emperor Grade Martial Technique which was invaluable. Su Yi could barely believe it.

Cultivate.

Incredulously, Su Yi decided to immediately cultivate this Hundred Transformation Steps and he could also test it out to see whether it was the real thing.

He scanned through the cultivation method which he had just received. After careful examination, he calmed himself and prepared to start cultivating. First, what he must do was to clear those specific meridians which were needed for the Hundred Transformations Step.

From what Su Yi derived from the information, this Hundred Transformations Step was no doubt an Emperor Grade Technique. It was deep and complex. Initiating it would require quite a few meridians within the body. Trying to clear these meridians would not be easy.

But since what he had now was time and from the fight with Ji Chao, Su Yi knew that he urgently needed a body technique. If not, when he met those whose ability was close to his, he would suffer quite a bit.

Su Yi could not help but look forward to if the Hundred Transformations Step was real.

According to the information, the speed of Hundred Transformations Step was horrifying. If he cultivated it to the limit, with enough strength, he could tear space and materialize a pair of wings with Yuan Qi and fly.

Cultivate!

Su Yi was a bit excited and threw himself into cultivation and started to clear all the meridians needed for the cultivation method.

This is an Emperor Grade martial technique and a mere Yuan Soul Second Grade wants to cultivate, you sure are ambitious! The old voice mumbled to himself and observed what was happening from the shadows.

Retaining his sitting posture, Su Yi directed the Yuan Qi within him to clear the meridians needed for the cultivation.

Focusing and clearing his mind of any unnecessary thoughts, Su Yi gradually fell into a state of meditation like an old sage, undisrupted by the outside world.

Swish!

The Yuan Qi gradually flowed through his meridians like it was tidying up the meridians in the body.

Clearing the meridians, this was a process which required much patience and time.

Su Yi was not one of those who had no patience.

Furthermore, currently, Su Yi was in the process of clearing the meridians. It was the same situation as during the time for Wrath of the Eight Wastelands. Everything went as smooth as silk. There were no obstructions.

Su Yi's meridians were long since forged wide and thick, causing Su Yi to clear his meridians without any difficulties.

But for the average cultivators, if they wanted to clear those meridians, it would be an extremely tough process.

Maybe just for the sake of clearing those meridians, it was normal to take several months to finish the task.

Even if someone took half a year or an entire year, it would still be considered as normal.

Chapter 56: Is He Inhuman?

Very soon, in just a couple of hours, Su Yi had cleared all the meridians needed for the Hundred Transformations Step.

The first step is completed.

Su Yi took a deep breath and opened his eyes filled with glee.

So fast? Above the deep valley, the ancient voice mumbled to itself in disbelief.

Time to start cultivating.

Su Yi stood up. His meridians were now cleared and he could finally start cultivating.

From the cultivation method he got, the Hundred Transformations Step had a few levels. Cultivating it to minor completion would give him the ability to shrink the earth into inches, increasing his speed greatly.

If cultivated a step further, he could turn into an unpredictable blur. When facing an opponent, he could confuse the eyes of people. One moment it is real, the next fake, making it impossible for your opponent to see the real thing.

And if he could cultivate it until major completion, he could condense and materialize Yuan Qi into wings. At that time, he could take off into the skies and soar like a roc.

Being a cultivator, once one reaches the Yuan Spirit Realm and becomes a very strong cultivator, he could materialize Yuan Qi under his feet into virtual figures of beasts and run in the air.

The cultivators who were even stronger could materialize some virtual figures of bird-like beasts and fly. But, this causes the consumption of Yuan Qi to be huge and secondly, it was hard to keep it up for long periods of time.

But the Hundred Transformations Step was different. If he could cultivate it to major completion, he could stretch his wings and soar through the air.

Hand seals formed and while controlling the Yuan Qi within him, Su Yi started to cultivate the Hundred Transformations Step.

Yuan Qi gushed out from the soles of his feet and converged into a whirlpool.

Su Yi's body wobbled from side to side, looking like he was about to fall any moment. It wasn't as easy as cultivating Wrath of the Eight Wastelands.

But it wasn't because Wrath of the Eight Wastelands is of a lower grade than Hundred Transformations Step, rather it was because Wrath of the Eight Wastelands was an offense technique while Hundred Transformations Step was a body technique which focused being unpredictable. This caused Su Yi to be unable to find his balance in a short amount of time.

Thud!

Thud!

In that training routine, Su Yi kept on falling to the ground. His hair was messy and his face was stained with dirt, looking very ragged.

But Su Yi did not care. He got up and continued practicing.

Once he fell, he got back up and this process kept on going over and over again.

Sometimes the impact was very hard. Even with his tough body, it became bruised and battered. Every part of his body was injured.

But Su Yi did not stop. Every little bit of progress made him beam with delight.

And soon only after a couple of hours, Su Yi caught hold of the feeling. Yuan Qi formed under his feet, he chanted the lines needed for the Hundred Transformations Step and instantly his body shot through the valley.

Though it still wasn't on par with the level of being able to shrink the earth into inches, Su Yi's speed had already increased by who knows how many times.

Once again, it was the dusk of another day and without waiting for the water which had turned into vapor by the rays of the sun to dissipate, the already faint sunlight began to disappear.

Hence, the breezes within the valley brought along with it a heavy coldness. The shadows formed on the surrounding rock walls became darker and darker, gradually merging with the darkness of the night. But soon, it turned into silver-grey by the light of the moon.

Whoosh!

Within the valley, amidst the mountains of bones, Su Yi darted everywhere. His speed enormous and faintly there were even afterimages.

This Hundred Transformations Step really isn't bad!

His feet halted and the Yuan Qi under the soles of his feet scattered. The tattered clothes on him fluttered for a moment before calming down. Delight could be seen in Su Yi's eyes.

Su Yi was ecstatic. With this body technique, his speed has indeed changed abnormally.

If he could fight another time with Ji Chao, Su Yi felt that he did not need to choose to go head-to-head with Ji Chao. Just with the Hundred Transformations Step, he would not be at any disadvantage.

First rest, then I shall continue cultivating tomorrow.

Su Yi sat down with joy in his heart. A day's worth of practice was tiring. He could just continue cultivating tomorrow. Anyways, what he had now was time.

Within the deep valley, if one raised his head up, the sky would just be a thin line, but you could still see the gentle rays of the moon illuminating the night sky. Fog covered the valley like a silver veil.

The boulders and walls of the valley could barely be seen. Only occasionally when the moon's rays hit the pile of white bones, did the darkness have a few sparkles of white light.

Roar!

All of a sudden, a roar echoed through the valley, its origins unknown.

Successfully cultivating it in a day and his spiritual power is still so strong. This type of talent, is he inhuman?

There were soft mutters in the night, but no one could hear what the voice was saying.

Dawn arrived, Su Yi stopped his meditating and continued practicing the Hundred Transformations Step.

From dawn to dusk, there was nearly no rest. In between, he had also fallen many times after a few mistakes.

Mistakes are not tolerated!

His eyes were firm. Su Yi knew that if he was fighting someone else, not even talking about mistakes, just slight carelessness could cost him his life.

He had no one to guide him, so Su Yi could only learn stuff the hard way through trying and practicing. He could only make up the gap between those who were in the same generation as him who had famous masters to guide them through sheer hard work.

Another day passed, Su Yi once again went into meditation, his mind consolidating his results during the day.

On the morning of the third day, Su Yi once again threw himself into practice. His body technique was getting faster and faster as he got more familiar with it and he started to become a blur. Where his body passed, it only left behind a cloud of dust and traces of stones out of their place.

Watch your rhythm. You have to be calm. Circulating your Yuan Qi within your body faster and faster does not mean it is better.

Kid, how could you be so stupid?! The focus of the Hundred Transformations Step is on the transformations! If you want to become virtually nowhere, you have to focus on the two words Hundred Transformations!

The ancient voice could not help shouting from time to time and seemed as if he was more anxious than Su Yi.

Su Yi did not reply, but in his heart, he paid attention to the areas which the mysterious person had reminded him about while he was practicing.

At first, Su Yi's body still sent a cloud of dust into the air and shifted the sand and stones on the ground, but on the fifth day, wherever Su Yi passed, there was no cloud of dust. Sand and stones remained where they were. This was the level of becoming virtually nowhere.

It was deep at night before Su Yi stopped practicing and meditated as he rested. After five days, finally, he had some results on the Hundred Transformations Step.

This kid, where did he come from? In the still of the night, the ancient voice appeared once again in some place, thoughts filled his mind.

The next day, Su Yi wanted to continue practicing the Hundred Transformations Step but unfortunately, he was unable to cultivate it to the point of being able to materialize wings.

The Hundred Transformations Step is an Emperor Grade Body Technique. Strictly speaking, it is not what an average Emperor Grade Martial Technique can compare to. Being able to cultivate the

very surface of it is already not bad. But if you want to materialize wings at the Yuan Soul Realm, dream on, The ancient voice sounded in the valley as if he had seen through Su Yi's intentions.

Su Yi gave up. It looked to him that this was the limit of his cultivation of the Hundred Transformations Step. After all, his cultivation level was still too weak.

From these few days of observation and interaction, Su Yi felt that this mysterious person, at least for cultivation, he would not mislead him.

Thank you, Senior.

Su Yi clasped his hands and bowed. Anyways he had no idea where the mysterious person was at, but in his heart, he felt grateful to him.

Chapter 57

Though this mysterious person had trapped him, at least he had no intentions of hurting him. He had even guided him over the past few days.

I thought you said that I could not take out any Emperor Grade Martial Arts Technique. Hehe.

The ancient voice casually laughed coldly, sounding very proud. There was a feeling as if he had just slapped someone in the face with his strength. Not broadening the horizons of this kid, this kid had actually looked down on him.

Hehe, blame it on my bad vision. I apologize for looking down on Senior.

Su Yi smiled awkwardly as thoughts swirled in his eyes. He said, Does Senior still have any other Emperor Grade Martial Arts Techniques? If there really isn't any, King Grade would also work. Anyways I am very bored, so I can cultivate a couple of them.

Emperor Grade and King Grade may be average, but do you really think that these items are so common? The ancient voice said with no emotions.

Fine, then slightly lower grade would also work. If there are techniques higher than Emperor Grade, I would not mind them as well, Su Yi looked at front of the valley and said with a serious face.

Hearing Su Yi's words, the ancient voice seemed to have been shocked into a daze, after a while, he said, I have lived for quite a long time. I have met many people in my days but talking about shamelessness, you have the right to be among the top 3.

Modesty can't be eaten. Why should I need it? Su Yi said weakly.

And now you are first, The ancient voice sounded so helpless.

Kid, you really fell down here? Afterward, the ancient voice asked.

Su Yi smiled bitterly. He had already been trapped in this valley for quite a few days. Other than cultivating, it would still be cultivating. It was quite boring and repetitive. Now, he felt better about this mysterious person.

It's a long story.

Su Yi sat down and began summarising his situation, but he mentioned nothing regarding the secret space on his body.

Those so-called upright and official sects and schools all look like gold and jade on the outside, but within, they are all broken and rotten to the core. Their very nature is being shameless and despicable.

Hearing Su Yi's words, the ancient voice sounded like he had recalled something and sighed. He asked Su Yi, Now that you are not dead and have survived so luckily, what do you plan to do next?

I once swore that if I, Su Yi, do not die, there will be a day that I will step onto Sacred Mountain and chop that Wang Quan De into a million pieces! Su Yi snarled, a cold light streaked across his eyes.

Hahahaha, good. You have ambition. I like your temper.

The ancient voice guffawed, showing how happy he was. Then he said, But kid, it is not that I want to beat you down. Ambition is ambition, but with your cultivation level and having no backing, if you want to step onto Sacred Mountain, no doubt it would be the act of an ant trying to shake a tree.

For thirty years the river runs east, for thirty years the river runs west. A man would take up a sword to repay someone else's kindness, but he would not be willing to spend his life in vain. A roc would take off into the skies one day and soar ninety thousand leagues into the sky. The sun, moon, and stars constantly change positions but at the summit of the mountain, I shall be its peak and there I shall stay through the weathering by wind and water till the end of days. If Sacred Mountain dares stop me, I will crush and raze them to the ground. If Sacred Mountain dares stop me, I shall slaughter them like pigs and paint the ground red with blood! Su Yi coldly said as a crimson red color appeared in his deep black eyes.

With each word said, a breeze flew through the valley and a cold aura spread.

Howl!

At the mouth of the canyon, the six beasts felt something and paced slowly back and forth, growling and roaring, their eyes filled with bloodlust as if their feelings echoed along with Su Yi's.

Good, good, good. You have enough of it, that aura of arrogance and dominance!

Being silent for a moment, the ancient voice broke out in a fit of laughter. It echoed through the valley and was so loud like it was going to pierce through the clouds.

What is so good? If I have to stay here with you for tens of years, I would be able to accomplish nothing, Su Yi groaned.

Haha!

The ancient voice asked Su Yi, Kid, I know you want to go out, so how about this. Do you want to make a gamble?

What gamble? Su Yi raised his eyes and asked.

You have said before that when Sacred Mountain tested you, you had four attributes: fire, wind, earth, and water. The attributes of fire, water, and earth go against each other, no wonder they said you had trash talent. But logically speaking, you really do not have much future in cultivating, but I believe everything has an exception. From your body, I could see an exception. From the ancient times to the present, there have been many strong cultivators which did not only have one attribute, some even had many.

The voice paused for a moment and continued, When I gave you the Hundred Transformations Step, I checked your soul. It could already be considered quite strong. I have a technique here, if you are able to cultivate this successfully, I shall let you leave this place. If you are unable to cultivate it, then you shall stay here for the rest of your life willingly and entertain me. Hows that?

This-

Su Yi frowned and asked, Senior, how would I know if you would take a technique which had problems with it and give it to me? That technique may not be able to be cultivated successfully by anybody.

Why would I lie to such a little kid? Furthermore, do you think you have any other choice? I am only giving you a chance. If you are not willing, then we can end this here, The ancient voice continued speaking, not giving a care about what Su Yi said.

Okay, then you must honor your words. If I cultivated it successfully, then you must let me leave. You cannot be shameless and break your promise, Su Yi said. He thought about it and realized he really did not have any other option.

Though he had cultivated the Hundred Transformation Steps but Su Yi felt that if he thought that he had a chance to leave this valley just by having cultivated the Hundred Transformations Step, that would be a joke.

Of course!

The ancient voice then said, But first, before I give you the technique, tell me, how much do you know about alchemists and weaponsmiths?

Does Senior think I can become an alchemist or a tool refiner? Hearing the words, Su Yi became excited.

Alchemists and Tool Refiners, any one of these beings were very high up in the hierarchy. The alchemist of the Liu Family at the City of man wasnt very good, but even the City Master had to respect him.

For the three years when he was in the Forest of Demons, Su Yi knew clearly that whether it be an alchemist or tool refiner, anywhere they go, they would be treated as a VIP and the respective factions would fight to invite the person.

Alchemist, Tool Refiners, hehe. Normal alchemists and tool refiners, they are nothing. Only when you yourself are strong, then that would be a true strength. No matter if you are an alchemist or a tool refiner, those are the stray paths to take. You must engrave this in your mind, true strength always lies in yourself! The ancient voice said seriously and the words resonated in Su Yis ears like thunder.

This small one has learned. I will remember it forever in my heart! Su Yi respectfully bowed. He could hear that this mysterious person is truly guiding him. If not, he would not say such words.

Mmm. It is good if you remember, but I am not saying that alchemist and tool refiners are absolutely useless. There are still some real alchemists and tool makers, and each of them is extraordinary!

The ancient voice became much kinder. The voice was like it was beside Su Yi's ears and it gradually said, This technique which I want to give you has some relations with alchemists and tool refiners. I see that you know very little about cultivators, alchemists and tool refiners. Indeed, you do not seem to come from any sect or school. Well never mind, anyways I have plenty of time and I am bored. I shall just treat this as chatting with you.

Chapter 58: Soul Tamer

Afterward, while hearing the ancient voice, Su Yi felt like he had opened the door to a whole new world.

Even though he had been born in this world and he knew a lot of stuff about this world, but what Su Yi had known was only the tip of the iceberg.

Even if he had been in the Forest of Demons for the past three years, he had always been struggling to survive and train during that time.

If you want to become an alchemist, the requirements are harsh. First, you need to have the fire and wood attribute. The fire attribute is needed to refine the herbs while the wood attribute is needed to retain the vitality of herbs and keeps its medicinal value.

The conditions for a tool refiner is just as harsh. First, you need the fire and metal attribute. But it doesn't matter if you are an alchemist or a tool refiner, the attributes you have are only the requirements to enter that world. What is most important is talent and spiritual power and spiritual power is the hardest to cultivate.

Cultivators who have both the fire and wood attribute are already few in numbers, but among those who have the fire and wood attribute, there may not be even one out of ten thousand who could become an alchemist and for these alchemists, those who can succeed are yet again as rare as the feathers of a phoenix and horns of a unicorn. The same goes for tool refiners,

Hearing the words of the mysterious man, Su Yi was shocked in his heart.

No wonder the positions of alchemists and tool refiners were so high in this world. There were so many cultivators in this world and all of them need weapons and elixirs. These items could not be missed.

But the number of alchemists and tool refiners were yet so little. Hence, creating the high positions of alchemists and tool refiners.

But now Su Yi felt slightly depressed. He had the fire attribute, but he did not have the metal or wood attribute.

So as to say, he could not become an alchemist or a tool refiner.

The strongest in this world, do you know what they are? The ancient voice asked.

I heard that those strong cultivators are able to move mountains, split the seas and tear space! Su Yi replied as his gaze showed admiration.

Your answer is correct, yet not at the same time, The voice smiled and said, How much power you have means how much stuff you would know. You only need to remember, the strong in this world are not only the strong cultivators. The so-called One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools, though they may be strong, there are still some existences which they fear, Su Yi's

eyes squinted. The One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools were already such huge existences and there were still things which they feared. Then, it seemed that this world was much more vast than what he knew.

But then this is a good thing for himself. The chances for him to have the day when he would be able to step onto Sacred Mountain would also be bigger.

In the following days, the ancient voice kept on chatting with Su Yi. From the lost words and the secret history of the past to cultivation and experiences, just like a teacher and his student.

In the few days, Su Yi seriously listened and what he did not know, he would ask.

It may be that the mysterious person has not had anyone to talk to for a long time as he answered every single one of Su Yi's questions.

In these few days, Su Yi felt like he had a new understanding of this world.

This world was huge. Even the entire Forest of Demons was only on a small island in the vast ocean.

This world had many continents and there were many dangerous places. People say that wherever it was dangerous and abnormal, going in there would mean a certain death.

Two hundred years? One hundred years? How long has it been? I have already forgotten. Anyways, I have not talked so much for a very long time, said the ancient voice. It was the dusk of the fourth day.

Senior, have you already been here for over a hundred years? Su Yi was shocked. This mysterious person had actually been here for so long.

Okay, I shall now pass the technique to you. Remember the bet, if you are unable to cultivate the technique successfully, then you must stay here willingly and entertain me for tens of years, When the ancient voice finished its words, a light descended from the sky onto Su Yi who was sitting down.

Boom!

A huge amount of energy rushed into Su Yi's mind and instantly turned into a huge amount of information.

Do not obstruct it, or else suffer the consequences, As the old voice resounded in Su Yi's ears, the huge amount of information started to engrave itself on Su Yi's mind.

Argh! That amount of information was way too much. It made Su Yi feel as if his brain was going to explode. A searing pain was felt in his mind.

Howl! Within the canyon, the beasts were all looking at Su Yi who was crying out in agony as they paced back and forth while roaring. Looks of unease and worries hung on their faces, yet they feared the canyon and did not dare step a foot within.

After who knows how long, the cries from Su Yi's mouth finally stopped. The light in the surroundings gradually dissipated and the valley once again fell under the light of the moon.

In the end, he was unable to tolerate it. I wonder whether it would be a blessing or a disaster, The ancient voice mumbled. No one could hear it, yet the voice was a lot weaker as if it had just gone through a serious illness.

When Su Yi opened his eyes once again, it had already been three days.

Hoo A breath of stale air was exhaled as Su Yi gradually opened his eyes, his eyes shook slightly.

That amount of information was far too much. It included anything and everything. There was knowledge about cultivation, herbs, the Demon Race, beasts, cultivation materials, tool refining materials and so on.

Fire-Eyes Beast Tiger, Fiery Red Demonic Mink, White Jade Swallow, Silver Spirit Demonic Butterfly, Spectral Mouse and Golden Python, Su Yi looked at the six beasts within the valley. This was what he had known from the information which he had gotten.

It turned out that the tiger was called the Fire-Eyes Beast Tiger, the little red mink was the Fiery Red Demonic Mink, the white bird was the White Jade Swallow, the white butterfly was the Silver Spirit Demonic Butterfly, the big, black mouse was the Spectral Mouse and the Golden Titanic Python was called the Golden Python.

The grades of these six beasts were not high.

Among the beasts, some strong beasts once they were born were already very strong and were destined to become a strong cultivator in the Demon Race, and some beasts no matter how much they cultivated, it would be nearly impossible to reach such a height.

Just like the six beasts, their grades were not high and no matter how much they cultivated, if any miracle did not happen, it would be hard for them to even step into the Demonic Spirit Realm.

Soul Tamer! Su Yi said each word with a pause. So, this technique which the person gave him was something which could let him become a Soul Tamer.

Soul Tamer, Su Yi had heard about it before.

If one said that the positions of alchemists and tool refiners were already very high in this world.

Then, the positions of Soul Tamers would be at the very summit.

Alchemists and Tool Refiners had their high positions mostly due to others needing something from them.

But it was different for Soul Tamers. The position of Soul Tamers came solely from how strong and horrifying they were.

Soul Tamer, with their own strength, they were able to summon the residual souls in this world. It could be cultivators, it could be the Demon Race.

When these residual souls were summoned, they could be used by the Soul Tamers.

People say that the strongest Soul Tamer was able to summon the Ancients. How strong was that!

Chapter 59: Cultivating the Heavens Taming Incantation

People say that in the past, the strongest Soul Tamer was able to summon the residual souls of the Ancients. How strong would that be!

It could be said, in a condition where you could choose, you would rather offend an alchemist rather than a Soul Tamer because a Soul Tamer is already very strong on its own.

But to become a Soul Tamer, it was a lot harder than an alchemist or a tool refiner.

Under the requirements to become a Soul Tamer, there were not many requirements for the attributes. But the requirement towards the spiritual power was definitely at the point where it could be called insanity.

If one said that to become an alchemist or a tool refiner, the spiritual power had to be two to three times of an average cultivator, then to become a Soul Tamer, the spiritual power had to be two to three times more of an alchemist or a tool refiner, which was equal to the weakest Soul Tamer having at least five times as much spiritual power as a normal cultivator.

This insane requirement of spiritual power was what caused the people who wanted to become Soul Tamers to be shut out.

Soul Tamers are such insane existences! Their numbers are so much fewer than alchemists and tool refiners! Su Yi was astonished, his eyes filled with glee. If he could become a Soul Tamer, then he would be a step closer to the day where he could step onto Sacred Mountain.

Cultivate it well. If you are unable to become a Soul Tamer, then you can only stay here! The ancient voice said weakly.

Senior, what happened to you? Are you hurt? Su Yi could tell that the ancient voice was much weaker than a few days ago.

Where I am at now, you are unable to enter it. Do you think that for me to communicate with you does not need any strength? Go and cultivate. I need to rest for a while. I hope that the next time I see you, you would have already successfully cultivated it, After these words, the surroundings became completely silent.

Senior! Su Yi cried out but there was no response.

Su Yi did not know whether the mysterious person had really rested. Maybe he had a chance to leave this valley now.

But soon, Su Yi shook off this thought. Firstly, he did not know whether the person really went to rest, and secondly, since he had already made the bet, then he had to honour his promise and become a Soul Tamer. He also needed such an opportunity anyway.

Time to cultivate, Su Yi calmed himself down and did not waste a single moment. He did not want to waste any time and immediately threw himself into gaining insights to become a Soul Tamer.

From the information, the technique which Su Yi had received was called the Heavens Taming Incantation and was only suited for Soul Tamers to cultivate and if one became a Soul Tamer, it wasn't enough to successfully cultivate the Heavens Taming Incantation. You still needed to have enough talent and very strong spiritual energy.

For example, the ability to detect residual souls, the affinity with them and strong ability to materialize residual souls. No matter whether it was the ability to detect residual souls, the affinity with them or the ability to materialize residual souls, they all needed very strong spiritual power, and it also depended on one's own talent.

Cultivating the Heavens Taming Incantation, Su Yi felt that there wasn't much difficulty. The cultivation of this Heavens Taming Incantation was mainly about his own soul.

As Su Yi cultivated, an energy descended from within the deep valley and circled around Su Yi, giving off a faint glow before finally darting in between Su Yi's eyebrows.

When this energy entered in between Su Yi's eyebrows, it felt very warm, like the spring breeze brushing past you. It had an indescribable comfort.

Su Yi could even feel that within his mind, there was something converging and increasing in strength.

A soul. It is already a formless object. It could be felt but there was no way to touch it.

But at this moment, with this energy, Su Yi could faintly feel that he could touch his soul.

In the deep depths of his mind, under the envelope of that warm energy, there were strands of light shooting out. There was some movement on the surface which moved according to one's thoughts.

Is this the soul? Su Yi was puzzled and shocked. This feeling was way too peculiar. He had never experienced anything like that. Under the embrace of the energy, his soul could feel an indescribable comfort.

As time gradually passed, unknown when it started, Su Yi was wrapped in light and its rays fluctuated. It gave off a very ancient aura.

This extraordinary scene continued for an entire day and night.

Currently, within Su Yi's mind, the strands of light were getting brighter and brighter. It started becoming more and more real, gradually turning into a mist.

Boom! Suddenly, Su Yi stopped his cultivation. He kept his hand seal and before he opened his eyes, he felt that everything in his surroundings was in his sight. The once lifeless wind was now something which seemed to have life under his detection. He could clearly catch its every movement. The wind blew the fallen leaves, the fallen leaves then floated onto the white bones, everything played out like a clear scene in his mind.

This is amazing Su Yi opened his eyes filled with disbelief.

Was this the benefit of cultivating spiritual power? Now, he could feel that his soul had turned into a substance and when he was calm, he felt that he could see everything in his surroundings in a very wide radius.

Is this counted as successfully cultivating the Heavens Taming Incantation? Su Yi scratched his head. He was unsure. According to the tone of the mysterious man, the Heavens Taming Incantation was supposed to be extremely hard to cultivate successfully.

Senior! Su Yi shouted, his voice reverberating in the deep valley.

After a while, Su Yi still did not get any reply.

I think I still have not successfully cultivated it. Maybe after becoming a Soul Tamer, then it would mean that I have successfully cultivated it, Su Yi mumbled and pondered like this.

Time to start detecting the residual souls, Very soon, Su Yi continued to immerse himself into cultivation and started to try to detect residual souls. The cultivation method of a Soul Tamer was

also in the huge piece of information. What Su Yi had to do now was to slowly try and feel the waters himself.

One by one, hand seals started to form as Su Yi sat with his legs crossed. He carefully felt his surroundings, trying to feel the existence of residual souls with his spiritual power.

But unfortunately, he could only feel the air, wind and everything around him. But Su Yi did not even know how a residual soul was like, so he had no way of detecting one.

Failure after failure had occurred. Su Yi tried again and again.

Su Yi's stubborn temper started to rise. He had no way of becoming an alchemist or a tool refiner. Was he also going to be unable to become a soul tamer?!

Continue, For three whole days, Su Yi kept on failing. Failure after failure, try after try, but the result was still a fail.

What he expended was purely spiritual energy. After many tries, he started to feel giddy and Su Yi had no way to continue and had to rest.

Such consumption also caused the consumption of Yuan Qi to be equally much.

Performing the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, Su Yi controlled his breathing. His mind still continued to ponder. Why did he keep failing? Does he really not have the talent to become a Soul Tamer?

I must be calm. I cannot be impatient, Su Yi consolidated his fails and said this to himself.

Chapter 60: Going Closer to a Residual Soul

After recovering to his peak condition, Su Yi felt everything within his body and he seemed to have improved again.

It seemed that every time he expended himself to the very limits, it gave him a feeling that he had made some improvement and his body became even fuller with Yuan Qi.

That pleasant feeling was incredible and Su Yi could not describe its comfort.

Continue.

Su Yi continued to feel his surroundings and hoped to feel the residual souls in the atmosphere.

But this time, Su Yi did not rush.

Su Yi knew the concept of haste makes waste, so he just let go of himself and the spiritual energy in his mind spread towards the surroundings, trying to feel for the souls.

Gradually, Su Yi entered some sort of a strange state. He was like an old monk which was meditating and had become one with the surroundings and the formless spiritual energy resonated along with him.

At the mouth of the canyon, the six beasts looked at Su Yi and they seemed to have felt something. They suppressed even the sounds of their breathing so as not to disturb Su Yi.

One day, two days, three days and nights passed.

The gentle rays of the moon cast down into the valley and the night breeze blew around back and forth through the valley.

Su Yi was still sitting down and seemed to have become one with the space around him.

From who knows when, a faint red light had appeared in Su Yi's detection.

The faint red light was like it was both there and not at the same time. It was so faint and slight that it seemed to be going to disappear at any moment.

Slowly, in Su Yi's perception, there were more and more of this light. There was faint black, red, white and even green.

These lights were just floating around in Su Yi's perception, vivid and colorful.

The lights floated around the area and Su Yi immersed himself in it. It was as if he had entered some sort of wonderland.

This is the power from residual souls!

Su Yi snapped out of his state and was so ecstatic that he wanted to somersault in the air to celebrate. He had finally felt the residual souls.

Those colorful lights were as if they were there yet not. Normal people would never be able to detect them, only Soul Tamers who had extremely strong spiritual energy could be able to search and find them.

Time to condense these energies of the residual souls.

Su Yi was delighted. He knew that detecting these residual soul energies and condensing them were two entirely different things. A real Soul Tamer must be able to condense these energies and summon a residual soul.

There were many residual souls in this world.

All living things in this world absorb energy from this world, especially cultivators. The process of becoming strong was the same as using the natural energies of this world to strengthen oneself.

And once these living things passed away. From dust to dust and ashes to ashes, they once again become the energy of this world.

But during the process, some residual souls were not dissipated due to the short time and float around in the world.

Normal people could not feel those residual soul energies, not even cultivators or the demon race could feel them.

But Soul Tamers could and even use those summoned residual souls to fight for themselves.

There were many residual souls. Soul Tamers had to accurately find which residual soul was the strongest and then summon the residual soul into how it looked like before it died.

Residual souls were also a type of energy and once they were summoned, it was definitely terrifying.

Though he had never met a Soul Tamer and this was also his first time trying, Su Yi did not panic. Instead, he was calm and planned everything out.

Because at the same time that the mysterious person gave Su Yi the Heavens Taming Incantation, a huge wave of information also entered Su Yi's mind.

This wave of information included every and anything and part of the information was everything he needed to know to become a Soul Tamer.

That information was just like an inheritance.

Su Yi had received this inheritance, but everything needed him to go, explore and try out things himself.

He was not part of a sect or school and he had no master.

Though the Su Family was also a cultivation family and one of the five big families in the City of Man, the Su Family was still too small and they even did not have any information about alchemists and tool refiners. How would they have any information about Soul Tamers?

Furthermore, since Su Yi was young, he could not store any Yuan Qi within him, hence he would not have anyone to guide him on cultivation.

One could say that since he was young, the mysterious person was the first person who had really guided Su Yi.

Controlling the formless spiritual energy, hand seals were formed and Su Yi tried to condense those formless floating residual souls.

Su Yi felt that the red residual soul was the densest in the surroundings. It was a fire attribute residual soul.

Soul Tamer could feel residual souls of various attributes, but if they wanted to condense the energies and summon a residual soul, it would not be easy.

And Soul Tamers could only summon residual souls who had the same attribute as them. For example, a Soul Tamer who had no metal attribute would never be able to summon a metal attribute residual soul no matter how strong he was.

Hence currently, Su Yi wanted to condense and summon that residual soul and coincidentally, his body also had the fire attribute.

As hand seals formed, there was a movement in the air around Su Yi's hands and a light seemed to want to flash out but then it disappeared.

Su Yi's eyebrows furrowed. He had felt the fire attribute residual soul, but it was too hard to condense and summon the residual soul.

Do not be anxious. The residual souls are also souls. You must have your spiritual energy and the residual soul that you have felt, form a close bond. Only when you are close, then can you condense and summon the residual soul, At that time, the mysterious person who had said nothing for the past few days spoke once again. His ancient voice seemed to be quivering as it traveled within Su Yi's ears.

Senior!

Su Yi was happy and surprised, but he did not let his feelings show on his face. Instantly, he released his spiritual energy freely and started to grow closer to the residual souls according to the instructions of the mysterious person.

And presently, Su Yi did not know that in a certain space, the face of an old man with messy hair and a wrinkled face but with eyes full of energy was quivering and kept on muttering to himself, Inhuman. This kid is not human. This is unbelievable!

Whoosh

Su Yu let his spiritual energy go freely and drifted around the area with the many colorful residual souls that he had detected, trying to become friends with them, growing closer and interacting with them.

Those floating residual souls were as if they were alive. At the start, they were still shy and afraid, but soon after, they became a bit curious and started to move around Su Yis spiritual energy.

Use the attributes on you and grow closer with the residual soul that you need to summon but do not forcefully summon him or else, in a good case your soul would be injured but in a bad case, you would undergo Qi Deviation, The old voice slowly entered Su Yis mind.

Grow closer and guide it.

Su Yi followed the instructions and completely immersed himself in his task.

Dawn. Above the valley, when one raised his head, he would see tall and majestic peaks of mountains and treacherous cliffs.

On the rock walls grew many unknown vines and plants.

In the deep valley, the fog fell, thick and blurry as if it had become one with the deep valley.

Su Yi was still sitting down and continued forming hand seals, but in the space around him, from an unknown time, strands of red energies were flowing about.

The strands of red energies were like red strings. They gave off a light and afterward, they condensed together and became hotter and hotter and finally became a ball of fire.

Howl!

With Su Yis last hand seal being formed, his face suddenly became paler than ever and from within the ball of fire, there was a low and loud howl. Light flared like an intense fire erupting.