

Sky&Earth 601

Chapter 601: The Cultivation Method of Void God Sea!

The punishment inflicted on Yun Lingfeng by the Divine Sword School this time undoubtedly left Su Yi with some resentment in his heart.

Moreover, if people from Sacred Mountain were to recognize him, Su Yi estimated that even though the Divine Sword School was a significant sect, it wouldn't be easy for them to protect him in front of Sacred Mountain.

As he watched Su Yi leave, the lone figure in the cloak seated at the tavern lifted his gaze slightly before disappearing.

"Ao....."

Outside of Forging Sword City, in a desolate wilderness, a wolf-like roar echoed, accompanied by a crimson light fluctuation. A ferocious demon beast emerged before Su Yi .

This is the Wolf-headed Demon Bat that Su Yi brought out from the mysterious space in his mind last night.

Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon were both brought out by Su Yi from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords through the mysterious space.

At this moment, the aura on the Wolf-headed Demon Bat also greatly benefited during the time in the mysterious space, advancing from the 6th level of the Demonic Spirit Realm to the 8th level.

After Su Yi leapt onto the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, he immediately instructed it to depart. This place was too close to Forging Sword City and not suitable for a long stay. From the information he obtained, the Divine Sword School believed that he had already perished in the Divine Sword Valley. So he would let himself completely disappear. As for Elder Su's favor, he would repay it when the opportunity arises.

Although the punishment inflicted on Yun Lingfeng by the Divine Sword School this time left Su Yi with some resentment and unease in his heart.

However, Su Yi felt a warmth in his heart upon hearing that Elder Su had caused a commotion at the Fifteenth Sword Peak, seemingly engaging in a fierce battle. It was only when the high-ranking members of the Divine Sword School appeared that Elder Su was finally appeased.

"Hoo... hoo..."

As the air whistled on both sides of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat's back, Su Yi sat cross-legged, his robes fluttering.

This time, Su Yi planned to return to Man City first.

Estimating the distance from Forging Sword City to Man City, it would probably take ten to fifteen days even with the speed of the Wolfbat. The most important part was that there was a portion of the Forest of Demons in between, which made Su Yi quite worried.

The Forest of Demons was already extremely dangerous, and with the presence of Emperor Blazing Dragon , Su Yi couldn't help but feel apprehensive.

Clearing his mind, Su Yi formed hand seals and began cultivating the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

The unexpected cultivation of the Heavenly Sun Heart this time was purely a coincidence, but Su Yi knew that only when the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique reached completion could he truly consider it as having successfully cultivated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

The first layer of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body is the Indestructible Vajra Body, the second layer is the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, and the third layer is the Heavenly Sun Heart. The cultivation of each layer is the most dangerous trial.

Searching in his mind for the fourth layer of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body, Su Yi began preparing to cultivate the Void God Sea, the fourth layer of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body.

Void God Sea refers to the dantian qi sea, which is tempered with the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to become the Void God Sea.

According to the cultivation method, once the Void God Sea is successfully cultivated, the dantian qi sea will transform into an endless divine sea, containing surging vitality within the body, far stronger than cultivators of the same level.

However, this cultivation method made Su Yi quite astonished. To cultivate the Void God Sea, he had to suppress his own cultivation. Each time he wanted to have a breakthrough, he had to guide the energy of heaven and earth and use the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to temper the whirlpool of the dantian qi sea, repeating this process nine times.

Moreover, this breakthrough requires a realm breakthrough, rather than something achievable at a minor level.

For example, Su Yi is currently at the Eighth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm cultivation. Going from the Eighth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm to the Ninth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm can only be considered a minor breakthrough. It is only when advancing from Yuan Spirit Realm to Yuan True Realm, crossing a realm, that one can cultivate the Void God Sea.

To repeatedly temper it nine times, without being able to break through any of those times, one must guide the energy of heaven and earth and use the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to temper the whirlpool of the dantian qi. This means not only resisting great temptations but also forcibly stopping the breakthrough. It is extremely dangerous, going against the flow. It can lead to either going astray or even losing one's life, playing with one's own life.

"Hoo hoo..."

After a long time, Su Yi opened his eyes on the back of Wolfbat, and the cultivation method of the Void God Sea echoed in his mind, causing him to inhale sharply. The cultivation of each layer of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body felt like torturing oneself. Each layer was extremely perilous, not to mention the possibility of accidentally killing oneself. Moreover, very few people could meet the requirements.

"Kid, someone strong is keeping an eye on you, following you all the way,"

"How many people..."

Su Yi 's face changed drastically in an instant, and he immediately thought that it might be strong cultivators from the Divine Sword School or the Sacred Mountain coming after him.

"Don't look around, otherwise it will bring trouble."

Ling Qianxue 's voice continued, soft and moving, saying, "There is only one person, their cultivation hidden deeply. They have been following you since Forging Sword City, but it seems they have not yet stepped into the Yuan Emperor Realm, only at the Yuan Void Realm level. However, their cultivation level is not low. This person has been tracking you the whole way, but has not made a move yet. It is still uncertain whether they will make a move against you. Don't let them discover that you already know."

"Is that so..."

Su Yi pondered whether the person who came was alone or followed him from Forging Sword City. It should not be someone from the Divine Sword School or Sacred Mountain.

"A Yuan Void Realm expert..."

However, an unidentified Yuan Void Realm expert made Su Yi's expression turn serious. With his current cultivation level, he was still far from being able to confront a Yuan Void Realm expert.

"Is there any solution?" Su Yi sat cross-legged on the back of Wolfbat, appearing calm and unaware of everything, and asked Ling Qianxue softly.

"What can I do? I'm just borrowing your body for rebirth," Ling Qianxue said impatiently to Su Yi. "It should be something that caught this person's attention when you were in Forging Sword City. You brought trouble upon yourself, deal with it yourself."

"I don't think so..." Su Yi wondered. When he was in Forging Sword City, he didn't show any treasures. At most, he severely injured the four disciples of Sacred Mountain.

Chapter 602: Bloody Ghost Eyes!

"Don't forget, if I'm in trouble, you're also in trouble. Is there any solution in the end? Otherwise, it will be a big problem soon," Su Yi smiled bitterly, feeling that Ling Qianxue's tone didn't seem like she had no solution. Su Yi naturally didn't believe that the mysterious expert following them all the way was just coincidentally going in the same direction.

"Hmph..." Ling Qianxue let out a light snort and said in an irritated tone, "I borrowed your body for rebirth, and fortunately, I've also regained some strength, although it can't compare to before. But fortunately, the person following us is also just a Yuan Void Realm expert. If we can catch them off guard, I can lend you a hand and maybe there's still a chance. However, it's also extremely dangerous."

"What kind of danger?" Su Yi's eyes brightened upon hearing this. As long as Ling Qianxue had a solution.

"I'm inside your body and unable to personally take action. I can lend you my power, but you are only a Yuan Spirit Realm at the moment. If you can't withstand my power, you will be seriously injured at best, or it's possible for your meridians to be severed and suffer direct damage," Ling Qianxue's voice became more serious, with a warning.

Su Yi raised an eyebrow, and it was not difficult for him to understand. His cultivation was only at the Yuan Spirit Realm level, while Ling Qianxue was at the terrifying level of the Demonic Emperor Realm. Although she was borrowing his body for rebirth, even a starved camel is bigger than a horse. If he were to use her power, he would need to be able to handle it himself.

"Whoosh..." A figure flew through the calm void, always following Su Yi from a distance, with cautious and careful eyes.

This person has quite a reputation throughout the Central Region. Not only is his strength remarkable, but he is also ruthless and has a pair of merciless eyes. According to rumors, no treasure can escape his eyes. He is known as Bloody Ghost Eyes.

Those who know Bloody Ghost Eyes are aware that they are always cautious and have never encountered any danger.

So, many people only know the name of Bloody Ghost Eyes, but those who have actually seen them are very few.

This time, Bloody Ghost Eyes managed to obtain a treasure, but it also attracted the pursuit of powerful individuals. They had to constantly evade and disguise themselves, finally arriving at Forging Sword City, which is not heavily populated but located near the Divine Sword School.

Thinking that this place should be relatively safe, they planned to wait for some time for things to settle down before leaving, which would be much safer.

However, in Forging Sword City, Bloody Ghost Eyes unintentionally noticed the broken sword on Su Yi's back. Their perception and experience told them that this broken sword had a significant origin and was not an ordinary broken sword.

Everyone knows that Bloody Ghost Eyes has a keen interest in collecting treasures, almost to the point of obsession. Unable to resist the allure of the extraordinary sword, they followed Su Yi silently from behind.

Observing Su Yi's extraordinary demeanor, it seemed that he didn't even regard the disciples of the Sacred Mountain highly. Judging from his actions, he was clearly not an ordinary disciple of a mountain sect. As Bloody Ghost Eyes continued to track him, they also noticed that Su Yi had a Wolf-headed Demon Bat as his mount, which made them even more cautious. Such a young man surely had an extraordinary background, and if there were powerful elders by his side, it would be unwise to make a move.

However, after following him for such a long distance, it seemed that the young man in front of them was alone and not an ordinary disciple of a mountain sect. The sorrowful and broken sword on his back was even more unusual.

The light in Bloody Ghost Eyes' eyes flickered on their cloak, indicating that they had made a decision. The fluctuations of their vitality intensified, and their figure suddenly accelerated, swiftly flying past.

"Be careful!"

Ling Qianxue's voice came from the back of Wolf-headed Demon Bat, reaching Su Yi's ears.

Sensing the fluctuations in soul power, Su Yi also became aware of the presence and discreetly prepared himself.

"Hiss..."

A figure cut through the void and appeared in front of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

"Roar!"

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat roared, emitting a piercing howl akin to that of a wolf, and a bloody light enveloped its surroundings.

"Hmm, this beast seems to be quite extraordinary!"

Bloody Ghost Eyes is best known for their piercing eyes, and by observing the fluctuations of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat's aura, they discerned something unusual. This particular Wolf-headed Demon Bat was far from ordinary, displaying significantly greater strength and level than the typical ones. This corroborated the fact that the young man before their eyes indeed had an extraordinary background and was not an ordinary person.

"Wolfbat!"

Seeing someone blocking their path out of thin air, Su Yi already had an idea in mind. Without showing any trace of it, they fixed their gaze on the incoming person.

The person who appeared was tall and thin, wearing a black cloak that obscured their face. With a slight bow of their head, it was difficult to see their features clearly. However, occasionally, a mesmerizing glimmer could be seen in their eyes.

"The arrival is not benevolent!"

In an instant, Su Yi made a judgment. The arrival's invisible aura landed on them, examining them. The radiance in their eyes was bewitching, devoid of goodwill.

Who are you, sir?

Su Yi subtly asked, pretending to be slightly panicked, deliberately causing his Yuan Spirit Realm aura to fluctuate in a disorderly manner. Faced with a Yuan Void Realm powerhouse, any solitary Yuan Spirit Realm cultivator in this desolate wilderness would inevitably feel uneasy.

Who are you, and which sect do you belong to?

Bloody Ghost Eyes looked at Su Yi, sizing him up. With his cultivation at the Yuan Spirit Realm at such a young age, he was clearly not ordinary. The fact that he was able to instantly defeat four disciples from Sacred Mountain was proof enough.

My identity is none of your concern. It would be best for you not to cause any trouble. There are powerful elders from my sect nearby!

Su Yi looked at Bloody Ghost Eyes, intentionally showing a calm expression while his eyes flickered with calculations. His mind was swirling with plans.

Hahaha, so young, yet you're not being honest, kid!

Bloody Ghost Eyes laughed. It was clear that this kid was pretending to be calm. He had already observed the surroundings and had been following him the whole way. This kid was truly alone.

What do you want to do? The powerhouses from my sect are really nearby.

Su Yi pretended to be flustered, his face changing.

Kid, don't run around alone. It's dangerous outside. Haven't the powerhouses from your sect taught you? I see that the sword on your back seems pretty good. Let me take a look.

Senior, this broken sword of mine is nothing special.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi instinctively shrugged and glanced at the broken sword slung over his shoulder. It dawned on him that it was the damaged sword on his back that caught this person's attention, hence why he had been following him all the way.

Hehe, kid, you still want to hide it? If you don't hand it over, don't blame me for being impolite!

Bloody Ghost Eyes said coldly, confirming that the broken sword was no ordinary item and must have a story behind it.

Wolfbat, run quickly!

Ao...

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat roared, spreading its wings and swiftly turning to one side, shrouded in blood-red light. Its wings flapped, reaching its maximum speed.

Kid, do you think you can escape?

Bloody Ghost Eyes snorted coldly, raising his gaze slightly. A cold light flashed in his eyes as he lightly stamped on the empty air. His figure instantly turned into a streak of lightning, reappearing in front of Su Yi.

Chapter 603: Pitiably Bloody Ghost Eyes!

Swoosh...

His figure appeared out of nowhere, a surge of murderous intent emanating from him. A haze of blood-red light filled the air, and a terrifying aura instantly enveloped the void, completely shrouding Su Yi.

Swoosh...

As a claw imprint appeared, a horrifying blood-red light burst forth, distorting the surrounding airwaves and instantly shrouding Su Yi's head.

Kid, you're asking for death. No matter which sect you come from, you shouldn't have run out alone. Remember this in your next life!

Bloody Ghost Eyes said coldly, "This young man is extraordinary and must have a remarkable background. But in this place, it's not his fault. I silently killed this kid. Only heaven and earth know who is responsible, who could possibly know that it was me, Bloody Ghost Eyes, who made the move."

Under the imposing claw marks, the body of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat was also suppressed, a tremendous force crushed it, instantly affecting it, rendering its wings unable to flap anymore.

However, just at this moment, when the terrifying claw mark was about to descend upon Su Yi's head, it suddenly flashed and landed, only less than a foot away from Su Yi, but a bloody scene did not occur.

Suddenly, the claw mark instead came to a halt, the blood light diffusing before the claw mark seemed to solidify, abruptly trembling.

In an instant, Su Yi suddenly raised his eyes, clenched his fist, and directly blocked the claw mark with his palm.

A crimson light pervaded, the aura blazing, Su Yi's fist forcibly blocked the terrifying claw mark.

In that instant, it seemed as if something was sensed, Bloody Ghost Eyes' face dramatically changed, as if he had seen a ghost. The pupils under the cloak constricted.

But it was too late, Su Yi lifted his gaze, a cold smile curved on his lips, and with a chilling tone, he softly said, "No matter who you are, consider yourself unlucky today!"

As his words fell, an overwhelming aura of dominance and destruction surged out from inside Su Yi, erupting like a volcano, exuding an imposing pressure.

But at the same time, Su Yi's body suddenly convulsed, his face becoming ferocious, veins protruding on his body, as if his body was being pushed to a critical point, as if it could explode at any moment. Intense pain caused his face to turn red and swell, adding to the ferocity.

Sensing the sudden surge of aura from the young man at this moment, Bloody Ghost Eyes' pupils contracted, his complexion horrified, and a trace of shock surged from the depths of his heart.

"Boom!"

A terrifying surge of elemental qi erupted like a volcano from Su Yi's fist, exploding in front of his fist.

In an instant, Su Yi's radiant fist seemed to swell, emitting a clear and resounding sound above the wind and thunder, like thunder, rumbling and echoing.

Bloody Ghost Eyes rapidly retreated, filled with inexplicable terror.

The story is a long one, but it all happened in an instant.

Bloody Ghost Eyes wanted to retreat, but at this moment, the surrounding void also seemed to solidify, preventing him from escaping easily.

A tremendous aura, awakening like a tyrant, the arrival of a monarch, permeated from Su Yi's body, accompanied by a sense of destruction, causing the surrounding space to fluctuate.

An exceptionally violent energy instantly surged out from Su Yi's fist, fiercely colliding with Bloody Ghost Eyes' claw mark.

"Boom!"

The tremendous wind force formed a wave, directly shooting out like a storm in the void.

The powerful wind swept through like a storm.

"Puff..."

Without any chance to react, Bloody Ghost Eyes spat out a mouthful of blood, a cracking sound came from his hand where the claw mark was, as if his bones were shattered.

Kid, you tricked me...

Bloody Ghost Eyes let out a miserable scream as his body plummeted from the air like a bird with its wings severed, blood mist splattering.

"Pu..."

Meanwhile, Su Yi on the back of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat also spewed a mouthful of fresh blood, his terrifying aura instantly disappearing, leaving him extremely weak.

Under the dreadful aura and the gusts of wind, the body of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat swayed unsteadily, its eyes filled with horror. It flapped its wings several times to stabilize itself, narrowly avoiding a fall.

"Bang!"

Bloody Ghost Eyes's body fell backward, crashing heavily onto the barren mountain below, causing gravel to scatter, almost burying him into the ground.

Su Yi waved his sleeve to wipe away the blood stains on the corner of his mouth. He gritted his teeth slightly and signaled for Wolfbat to dive down, reaching the spot where Bloody Ghost Eyes crashed with lightning speed.

Carefully and without any carelessness, Su Yi reached out his hand, gathering a surge of Qi that formed into a shape and shook his robes. Several space bags fell into Su Yi's hands.

The appearance of Bloody Ghost Eyes immediately caught Su Yi's attention. At this moment, Bloody Ghost Eyes seemed lifeless, appearing to be about fifty years old. His figure was so thin that there was no flesh on his cheeks, revealing highly pronounced cheekbones. The whole person gave off an aura of cruelty.

"Let's go..."

Blood dripped from the corner of Su Yi's mouth once again. He dared not linger or approach the mysterious person. He immediately ordered the Wolf-headed Demon Bat to leave swiftly.

Poor Bloody Ghost Eyes, half-dead and lifeless, blood dripping heavily from the palm and claw prints, leaving pools of blood stains.

"Cough..."

After a moment, Bloody Ghost Eyes seemed to regain consciousness. He coughed and spewed a mouthful of blood.

"Kid..."

Gazing at the silhouette of the young man that had already disappeared into the depths of the void, Bloody Ghost Eyes tried to stand up but struggled several times and failed, his body heavily injured.

Perhaps Bloody Ghost Eyes would never have imagined that, being cautious for most of his life and never having made a mistake, today he fell into the hands of a young man.

At this moment, upon reflection, Bloody Ghost Eyes realized that the young man had been pretending all along, luring him step by step, making him completely relax his guard, and ultimately falling prey to a single move.

Otherwise, even if he had paid more attention, he wouldn't have ended up in such a miserable state.

He, Bloody Ghost Eyes, had always been the one plundering others and never made a mistake. Looking at his completely plundered space bags, it was evident that this young man was not to be trifled with. He was adept, skillful, and clean. It was not his first time doing something like this.

"Pu..."

Thinking about this, a veteran hunter like him was unexpectedly pecked in the eye by a little chick, causing Bloody Ghost Eyes's blood to surge in his heart, and he couldn't help but spew another mouthful of blood.

"Kid, even if I chase you to the ends of the earth, I won't let you off the hook!"

Perched on the back of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, Su Yi sat cross-legged, a healing pill pressed into his mouth, his face pale as ash.

Just now, in order to deal with that mysterious Yuan Void Realm expert, Su Yi had no choice but to call upon Nine Lives Cat Demon Ling Qianxue for assistance, borrowing her power to lull the guard of the mysterious expert and land the final strike.

Chapter 604: He Might Still Be Alive.

If not for that, Su Yi knew he would be in grave danger today. In this desolate wilderness, killing for treasures was all too common.

But borrowing that immense power, Su Yi was also not in a good state.

Although Ling Qianxue had not yet fully recovered her peak state, a thin camel was still bigger than a horse. The power surged, flowing and circulating within her meridians, almost bursting and tearing Su Yi's body apart.

Fortunately, Su Yi's physical body was extremely tough. Although he endured a lot of pain and suffered backlash injuries, he managed to endure and wasn't critically injured. However, the impact was not insignificant, but at least he managed to deal with the mysterious intruder.

"You've got some nerve, humans are indeed cunning!"

Ling Qianxue's voice resonated in Su Yi's ears, and at this moment, she was also astonished. This young man really had some nerve, borrowing such immense external power. If he wasn't careful, he might not settle the opponent and end up in trouble himself.

In Ling Qianxue's heart, what shocked her the most at this moment was Su Yi's physical body.

She was well aware of how much power Su Yi had just borrowed. Although he was only at the Eighth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, his physical body was so formidable, perhaps even surpassing the bodies of those top-notch young demons in the demon race.

Having borrowed a corporeal rebirth and recently awakened, Ling Qianxue could sense even more the extraordinary aspect of Su Yi's being.

This young man was too mysterious, making it difficult for her to completely understand when merging with him.

Especially after Su Yi was critically injured, she felt that the mysterious red light came from Su Yi's mind. She wanted to explore its origin, but she discovered an immense and boundless power in Su Yi's mind, which directly blocked her, exuding a terrifying pressure that she had never experienced before, rendering her unable to probe.

"That's right, that old guy was so cunning, actually trying to kill and snatch treasures!"

Su Yi spoke softly, filled with resentment. He had just narrowly escaped a calamity. He didn't know who that old guy was, but he was extremely cunning. He had trailed him for so long and had been extremely cautious. If it weren't for Ling Qianxue's awakening, the outcome might have been much worse for him.

"Aren't you even more cunning than that person? Humans are all despicable creatures..."

Ling Qianxue was speechless. It was clearly this young man who was cunning, yet he still had the face to accuse others of being cunning. It was obvious that his cunning and treachery surpassed that of the previous person.

"I was just protecting myself."

Uncertain whether the old man was dead or alive, Su Yi didn't dare to linger. He healed on the back of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, eager to return to Man City as soon as possible.

Night falls, at the Divine Sword School.

"Are you saying that a young boy around your age has inflicted such injuries upon all of you?"

In a side hall, numerous figures at this moment gaze at the four young men being carried back, their expressions extremely grim.

The four young men, all appearing to be around seventeen or eighteen years old, but at this moment, blood was flowing profusely from each of them, the scene utterly miserable.

Each of the four young men has been grievously injured, and it is feared that after their wounds heal, their future potential and accomplishments will be greatly affected.

"A young boy, so terrifying, we are absolutely no match for him!"

The least injured among the four young men spoke, with lingering fear and shocked eyes. That young boy was too terrifying; even when the three of them joined forces, they couldn't withstand a single blow.

Hearing this, the elderly leader of Sacred Mountain pondered. He was well aware of the cultivation level of these four young men; they were undoubtedly among the top in the entire Central Region, possessing exceptional talent and aptitude.

If what these four said is true, and that young boy of average size was able to inflict such injuries upon all four of them, then his strength must have reached an unimaginable level. He is definitely not an ordinary person.

"Elder, could it be someone from the Divine Sword School?"

In the crowd, Wang Quande's face twitched slightly, and he glanced at the four young men lying down, feeling a hint of regret in his heart.

These four individuals had limitless potential, but after this serious injury, their future prospects may be limited.

"The Divine Sword School wouldn't stoop to this, although they deliberately conceal the abilities of their disciples ranked high in the Sword Tower, in order to not reveal too much before the Saint Martial Assembly, but they wouldn't dare to target our disciples from Sacred Mountain either."

The elderly leader's gaze flickered with a gleam as he heard this, and he said, "Notify the people from the Divine Sword School; they must give us an explanation!"

"Elder, didn't you say it wasn't the doing of the Divine Sword School? Why do this now?" A middle-aged man asked in a puzzled tone, speaking softly.

"Although Situ Liuyun is not very old, he is an extraordinary individual. This time, when we came, they didn't hold back at all. Moreover, Forging Sword City is also considered the territory of the Divine Sword School. Our disciples from Sacred Mountain being seriously injured can be seen as an opportunity."

The elderly leader spoke, seemingly with a deeper meaning, his gaze flickering with hidden implications.

With the moon shining dimly, on Sky Sword Peak.

In the study, Situ Liuyun stood with his hands behind his back, pacing back and forth.

"Based on the information we received, that young boy is sixteen or seventeen years old, carrying a tattered sword, and possesses extraordinary strength..."

Right Dharma Protector spoke, his gaze flickering, seemingly deep in thought. He looked at Situ Liuyun, hesitated for a moment, and said, "I carefully inquired, and that young boy does indeed resemble..."

Right Dharma Protector hesitated, from the received information, that young boy had too much resemblance to someone.

"The strength of those few young men is not bad, and very few people can inflict such heavy injuries upon them. If the received information is correct, perhaps it really is that Su Yi without a doubt..."

"Sect leader, didn't Su Yi die? Divine Sword Valley has already collapsed, and the experts in the sect have examined it and found no way to reopen it. Even if Su Yi is still alive, how could he possibly come out? However, based on the information we received, that young man resembles Su Yi too much, and only he has that kind of strength..."

Right Dharma Protector's face changed dramatically. He was well aware of the situation in Divine Sword Valley, but based on the information they received, that young man really resembled Su Yi too much.

Situ Liuyun remained silent, his gaze slightly narrowed, with a somber expression.

"Sect leader, if it really is that young man Su Yi, and he hasn't suffered any harm, why didn't he return to the Divine Sword School? Instead, he appeared in Forging Sword City?" Right Dharma Protector questioned.

"Sigh..." Situ Liuyun sighed, a bitter smile tugging at the corner of his mouth, as he said to Right Dharma Protector, "Ninety percent chance it's him."

"How can the sect leader be so sure?" Right Dharma Protector was somewhat surprised. Although he also had some belief that it could be that young man Su Yi, Situ Liuyun being ninety percent certain still caught him off guard.

"He appeared in Forging Sword City because he wanted to leave. Perhaps, he doesn't want to return to the Divine Sword School anymore..." Situ Liuyun spoke, wearing a bitter smile on his face.

"Why?" Right Dharma Protector asked.

"If my guess is correct, he learned about Yun Lingfeng's punishment..." Situ Liuyun said.

Chapter 605: Su Yuntian's Speculation.

"Well..." Right Dharma Protector's eyelids twitched. Everyone knew that Yun Lingfeng's punishment was quite unfair. If Su Yi was still alive and returned to the Divine Sword School, he would naturally be displeased with such a result. It would be the same for anyone.

"Immediately give the order to seal the information. No one is allowed to leak any news. Those who witnessed it in Forging Sword City must all be isolated. This matter absolutely cannot be leaked." Situ Liuyun spoke, his gaze solemn, lost in thought for a moment before murmuring, "I hope the Divine Sword School won't regret it too much in the future..."

Right Dharma Protector nodded and immediately went to arrange everything.

Man City, the Su family.

"Hoo..." At a certain moment on the stone platform, Old Man Su Yuntian opened his eyes, and a few traces of long-lost ruddy color appeared on his face. His aura was vigorous and long-lasting, and a long breath escaped from his abdomen.

In the secret chamber, the mysterious and diminutive figure had already disappeared without a trace.

Feeling everything on his body, Old Man Su Yuntian's face was filled with confusion. The injuries that had been worsening for months had now mostly healed. There was a surging energy flowing inside him, the power transformed by a high-level pill. There was also the pure vital energy left by the mysterious figure in his body.

Su Yuntian didn't know what level of pill it was, but it was not difficult for him to understand that the pill the mysterious figure had given him during his healing was undoubtedly an invaluable treasure. Otherwise, his injuries wouldn't have changed so dramatically.

Even after recovering from his injuries this time, Old Man Su Yuntian felt that he could make further progress.

On the stone platform, there was a space bag placed, obviously left by that mysterious expert.

Su Yuntian picked up the space bag, his spiritual sense searched through it, and his expression suddenly changed dramatically.

Inside the space bag, there were numerous elixirs, martial arts techniques, and cultivation resources, the total value of which exceeded dozens of times that of the Su family!

This amount of resources astonished Old Man Su Yuntian to the point that he couldn't recover for a long time.

He had lived for so many years and had never seen such enormous wealth.

The entire Su family, one of the five major families in Man City, but the contents of the space bag alone were conservatively valued at dozens of times the worth of the Su family. This was truly enormous.

"Who could this be...?"

Old Man Su Yuntian was shocked, confused, and took a long time to regain his composure.

Who was that mysterious expert after all? Why did they heal him and give him invaluable healing elixirs, as well as such a massive amount of cultivation resources in the space bag? It was definitely not something an ordinary expert could offer. It seemed that the Su family had never befriended such high-level experts.

With such a wealth of cultivation resources, Old Man Su Yuntian speculated that the Su family might even surpass the other major families within a few years.

"Could it be...?"

Suddenly, Old Man Su Yuntian felt a shock in his heart. That expert mentioned Su Yi.

"Could it be that my grandson Su Yi is still alive!"

His body couldn't help but tremble. Old Man Su Yuntian was excited, and his heart couldn't help but tremble.

"Father."

A voice came from outside the door, deep and urgent.

"Jingting, what happened?"

Su Yuntian's expression changed slightly. He had instructed before his seclusion that no one should disturb him unless something important happened to the Su family, let alone his adopted son, Su Jingting.

"A strong expert from the Divine Sword School has come, saying that he wants to meet with Father!"

Su Jingting's voice came from outside the door.

"The Divine Sword School..."

Su Yuntian's expression changed significantly. He naturally knew about the Divine Sword School. Although it was not as formidable as the Sacred Mountain, it was still an influential force in the Central Region.

A moment later, in the side hall of the Su family.

At the head of the side hall, Old Man Su Yuntian sat upright. Another figure sat at his side, and there were two other figures as well, one fat and one tall, very eye-catching.

There were only Su Yuntian and Su Jingting from the Su family.

If Su Yi were present at the moment, he would surely recognize them at a glance. The three individuals who came to the Su family were none other than Dharma Protector Hou Changming, Dharma Protector Wang Tianbao, and Dharma Protector Zhu Changgao.

Old Man Su Yuntian observed the three individuals in front of him, appearing slightly uneasy without showing any trace.

The three strong experts from the Divine Sword School seemed to have come in secrecy, even explicitly stating not to make a fuss.

This puzzled Su Yuntian and Su Jingting.

"Are you Su Yi's grandfather?"

Dharma Protector Hou Changming observed Su Yuntian, his gaze shifting uneasily. He had received news that Su Yi's grandfather seemed to have suffered severe injuries, but at the moment, he appeared to be relatively unharmed.

"Indeed, I am Old Man Su Yuntian, Su Yi's grandfather. I wonder if the three Dharma Protectors of the Divine Sword School have come to the Su family regarding Su Yi. Could it be that something has happened to my grandson, Su Yi...?"

Old Man Su Yuntian asked tentatively, his heart filled with unease, anticipation, and hope. How he wished his grandson, Su Yi, was still alive.

"Well..."

Dharma Protector Hou Changming nodded, showing respect for Su Yi. He hesitated to speak further in front of Old Man Su Yuntian, feeling somewhat awkward.

At this moment, Dharma Protector Hou Changming assumed that Old Man Su Yuntian was asking about Su Yi's status in the Divine Sword School, unaware that Su Yi had already suffered losses in the eyes of the Su family.

"Old Man, there's no need to ask further. I came here on behalf of Su Yi to bring you a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill for your injuries. Hopefully, it will help you recover."

Dharma Protector Hou Changming took out a jade medicine box, a space bag, and a unique badge with the symbol of the Divine Sword School on it. He said to Old Man Su Yuntian, "This is the token of the Divine Sword School. If the Su family encounters any difficulties that are hard to handle, with this token, you can go to the Divine Sword School and they will assist you."

"We came here discreetly, and we kindly request the Su family to keep this confidential. If it spreads, it may not be good for the Su family."

As soon as he finished speaking, Hou Changming, Wang Tianbao, and Zhu Changgao, the three Dharma Protectors, left.

"Three esteemed Dharma Protectors, please inform me of my grandson, Su Yi's, situation..."

Old Man Su Yuntian's weathered face carried a pleading expression, eager to know the details. Everything that had happened was too unusual.

"Old Man, please refrain from asking further. I hope for your injuries to heal soon."

Dharma Protector Hou Changming and the other two Dharma Protectors looked uneasy, filled with sighs of emotions, as they silently departed into the night sky.

Outside in the courtyard, Old Man Su Yuntian and Su Jingting raised their heads, gazing at the three disappearing figures in the void, unable to regain their senses for a long while.

After a moment, when they returned to the study, Old Man Su Yuntian and Su Jingting exchanged puzzled glances as they opened the jade medicine box containing the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, the token of the Divine Sword School, and the space bag filled with pills, martial techniques, and other cultivation resources. Their faces were filled with astonishment and disbelief.

Chapter 606: The Mysterious Egg!

A pile of valuable cultivation resources, worth a fortune. Just a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill alone is already an extraordinary treasure, something that even numerous Divine Sword School wouldn't be able to acquire.

"Father, what is going on..."

After a long while, he took a deep breath, and Su Jingting finally regained some composure.

"Su Yi might still be alive!"

Old Man Su Yuntian took a deep breath. The arrival of the short statured powerful figure and the three Dharma Protectors from the Divine Sword School indicating that Su Yi is still alive and probably has some connection with the Divine Sword School.

"Su Yi, is he really still alive!"

Su Jingting's eyes trembled, his face showing a dignified yet excited expression. He paced around with a hint of joy, saying, "It's good that he's alive, it's good he's alive. That kid was fine for three years in the Forest of Demons. Maybe he managed to escape another calamity back then. But since he's alive, why didn't he come back, even if it's just to send a letter?"

"Su Yi didn't send a message back. I guess he must have had concerns. If he went to the Divine Sword School instead of Sacred Mountain, maybe something else happened there..."

Su Yuntian frowned. He had always suspected Su Yi's death, thinking that there might be something behind it.

"Father, are you suspecting that Su Yi had met with danger in the Forest of Demons and Wang from Sacred Mountain..."

Su Jingting hesitated to speak but then opened his mouth, his eyes flickering.

"If the people from Sacred Mountain truly wanted to protect Su Yi, how could accidents have occurred? I suspect that even if it wasn't Wang Quande's doing, he is definitely involved."

Old Man Su Yuntian's gaze turned heavy. From the way Sacred Mountain had treated Su Yi in the past, it was easy to infer that Su Yi's life would not have been easy even if he had made it to Sacred Mountain.

"If Su Yi is still alive, and in the Divine Sword School, that would be another option. Judging from the current attitude of the Divine Sword School towards our Su family, maybe that fellow Su Yi is doing well there."

Su Jingting pondered. The fact that the Divine Sword School had brought so many things to the Su family indicated that if Su Yi was indeed in the Divine Sword School, it would prove that the school valued him greatly.

"That's precisely why I'm worried. Perhaps something truly happened to Su Yi this time..."

Old Man Su Yuntian's expression turned grave, his brows furrowing as he sighed. "Whether it was Wang Quande from Sacred Mountain or recent happenings in the Divine Sword School, only Su Yi would know the truth. It's regrettable that even after dedicating my entire life to martial arts, I couldn't reach a high level. Otherwise, I wouldn't let this matter go unresolved."

"Father, you don't have to worry too much. Su Yi has always had good fortune on his side. He can turn bad situations into good. Moreover, he has always had the ability to protect himself, regardless of his other skills. It's just difficult for anyone to take advantage of him. I'm sure nothing serious has happened to him." Su Jingting reassured Su Yuntian.

"In this aspect, Su Yi does have some similarities to his father." Hearing this, the deeply furrowed brows of Old Man Su Yuntian relaxed slightly.

Night, the ancient pines solemn, the mountains and rocks gloomy, tree shadows swaying.

Recently, it has been raining, and even at the open space on the mountaintop, the starlight is indistinguishable, everywhere covered in mist and fog.

"Roarrrr....."

In the distant damp night, as thick as ink, occasional roars of beasts could be heard.

In a concealed valley, although the surrounding mountains were not very tall, there were steep cliffs and precipitous rocks everywhere.

This valley was concealed amidst the lush mountains, very secretive.

A figure sat cross-legged, exuding a faint red glow and emanating an ancient aura of pressure.

Not far away, a Wolf-headed Demon Bat perched on a cliff, its sharp eyes scanning the surroundings.

The one sitting cross-legged was Su Yi.

Carefully, Su Yi made his way back towards Man City, accompanied by the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, without drawing attention.

Su Yi was well aware that although he was only passing through a corner of the Forest of Demons on the way to Man City, it was still the territory of the Black Fiend School and where Emperor Blazing Dragon resided. If he were recognized, the consequences would be dire, so caution was paramount.

Fortunately, Su Yi was quite familiar with the Forest of Demons and possessed ample survival skills within its confines.

Coupled with his current cultivation level, which was much stronger than before, Su Yi proceeded cautiously and did not encounter too many dangers along the way.

Encountering several formidable demon beasts, Su Yi used the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to directly deter them and continued on his way.

Not daring to be too conspicuous by riding the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, Su Yi's speed was considerably reduced, but it provided an opportunity for further honing. Occasionally, he would use the Wolf-headed Demon Bat as a means of transportation without sacrificing too much speed.

However, at this moment, Su Yi was once again ragged and looked like a savage.

Su Yi didn't mind, as it actually didn't attract too much attention.

He exhaled deeply, and Su Yi opened his eyes. His aura fluctuated, causing his tattered robe to billow. His eyes flickered with a crimson light, then regained their deep and resolute look.

Feeling everything inside him, Su Yi was quite satisfied. Every day, apart from traveling, he devoted himself to cultivation. His aura had already stabilized at the Eighth Grade of Yuan Soul Realm and had made further progress.

Su Yi was not too complacent about reaching the Eighth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm in his cultivation.

Compared to those powerhouses, Su Yi was well aware that he was still a novice.

In the face of those true powerhouses, he was still powerless.

If he wanted to become strong, he had to rely on himself and continuously double his efforts in cultivation. Su Yi never dared to slack off on this.

"It seems like I forgot something."

Su Yi's eyes flickered, emitting a red light in the darkness, and then he took out an object from his space bag.

It was an oval-shaped egg about the size of a goose egg.

This egg was very peculiar, with a pale golden shell, exactly like the one Su Yi obtained after the disappearance of the divine bird skeleton in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

"What is this exactly..." Su Yi's eyes flickered, showing astonishment. It was truly surprising that this egg could survive from the flames that could burn everything in the first place. It was definitely not simple.

"Could it be the descendant of that divine bird..."

Su Yi carefully examined the egg in his hand. It had a moderate weight and, other than its light golden color, there was not much difference from ordinary bird eggs.

"Dang dang..."

Su Yi forcefully tapped the stone in front of him, but found that the egg was incredibly solid and couldn't be cracked open.

Subsequently, Su Yi tried smashing the egg with a stone, but it had no effect.

This light golden egg was as hard as a rock and couldn't be opened.

Su Yi tried various methods, including infusing his vitality and soul communication, but none of them had any effect.

"Should I use fire to burn it..."

Su Yi remembered the egg of Emperor Blazing Dragon which had hatched inside the volcano. His handprints condensed, and he activated his fire attribute vitality, condensing flames to burn the egg in his hand.

After half an hour, Su Yi was drenched in sweat and had expended a considerable amount of vitality, but the light golden egg in his hand remained as cold as jade, its temperature unchanged.

"Could this egg be spoiled..."

Su Yi clicked his tongue and had no choice but to give up. He had exhausted all his methods but couldn't open the egg, nor did he know what it was.

Chapter 607: Discussion with Ling Qianxue!

"I wonder if putting it in the mysterious space will have any effect."

Su Yi pondered that both Da Bao and Xiao Ling had hatched inside the mysterious space.

Feeling that there was no other option, Su Yi estimated that this peculiar gold-colored egg was most likely left behind by that divine bird. Even if it wasn't, it must have an immense origin from ancient times. If it could be hatched, there would likely be the birth of divine birds or beasts.

With anticipation and curiosity, Su Yi summoned the mysterious space and brought the light golden egg inside.

But to Su Yi's surprise, this light golden egg remained motionless inside the mysterious space.

"Could it really be spoiled..."

Su Yi contemplated and, to his regret, it seemed like this light golden egg was truly spoiled.

After pondering and examining it again, Su Yi could only reluctantly give up.

Since he couldn't destroy or break the egg, and considering its immense origin, Su Yi didn't feel like throwing it away. So, in the end, he simply left it in the mysterious space.

"Yuan Void Realm experts should have a lot of collections..."

Immediately, several space bags appeared in Su Yi's hands, which he had obtained from the old man who had recently ambushed him, attempting to kill him and seize his treasures.

With ease, Su Yi opened the space bag, which he had arranged using the mysterious space. Then, a pile of items appeared before him.

There was a huge pile of cultivation resources, martial techniques, pills, medicinal herbs, and refining materials...

Su Yi roughly sorted through them and realized that this batch of cultivation resources was quite substantial, which was incredibly astonishing.

However, Su Yi had come a long way since then. Having witnessed many grand treasures within the Divine Sword School, his vision and state of mind had grown significantly.

Although this batch of cultivation resources was considered extremely valuable, it didn't truly astonish Su Yi to that extent.

There were quite a few decent martial arts techniques, but none of them reached the Emperor Grade level, so Su Yi didn't pay them much mind.

Both the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, as cultivation methods, inherently contained numerous formidable martial arts techniques.

Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, Overlord's Fist, Iced Shadows Sword Style, and so on, were all incomparable to ordinary martial arts techniques found outside.

"It's here, originating from this place..."

Just as Su Yi was about to tidy up and leave, his ears resonated with Ling Qianxue's astonished voice, sensing something incredibly shocking.

Su Yi furrowed his brows slightly, momentarily forgetting that Ling Qianxue was currently merged with him.

"This is a treasure trove, and you have quite a few secrets..."

Ling Qianxue exclaimed, her voice filled with astonishment. Not long ago, the immense pressure she felt originated from this place and was connected to this space.

She finally understood to some extent. No wonder this young man was so monstrously abnormal. He must have an inseparable connection with this space.

Ling Qianxue understood that everything sensed within this space would bring immeasurable benefits if one cultivated here.

"This place is quite important to me," Su Yi spoke with a furrowed brow, his tone carrying a hint of severity. This place was his foundation, his reliance, and it must never be revealed.

"It seems that everything about you is indeed related to this place," Ling Qianxue murmured, as if she had figured it out. "Don't worry, I am currently fused with you. If I were to harm you, it wouldn't do me any good either. At least until my rebirth, your death wouldn't benefit me. So you can rest assured, I won't do anything to you or reveal this place."

Hearing Ling Qianxue's words, Su Yi felt slightly relieved, but he still couldn't completely trust this cat demoness.

"When will you be able to fully recover through rebirth?" Su Yi asked tentatively, wanting to be prepared. After all, as the cat demoness was currently merged with him, she would know all his secrets. There would be no secrets left before her.

"Are you trying to prepare and guard against me, fearing that I might kill you for your treasures?" Ling Qianxue seemed to see through Su Yi's mind and said disdainfully, "Don't worry, it's still early for my full recovery. But if we can frequently stay in this place, I feel that it should speed up the process significantly. So, let's discuss something."

"What is it?" Su Yi asked in surprise, curious about what idea the cat demoness had in mind.

"In the future, you should frequently come to this place for cultivation," Ling Qianxue suggested.

"Why should I listen to you?" Su Yi raised an eyebrow. Although frequent cultivation in the mysterious space would be greatly beneficial to him, with significantly faster cultivation speed compared to outside, he still questioned her intentions.

You can gain many more benefits from cultivating here, don't pretend to be foolish!

Ling Qianxue completely saw through Su Yi and said, "After helping you deal with those cultivators from the Yuan Void Realm, I have been greatly affected as well. Do you think I can assist you anytime in my current state? If you encounter any dangerous situations in the future, I might not be able to help you then."

"Um..."

Su Yi sneered. It was clear that this cat demon was threatening him. If he didn't cultivate here regularly, it implied that she might not help him in future dangerous situations.

"If you cultivate here, you can gain more benefits. The same goes for me. If I recover faster, I can distance myself from you sooner and we don't need to continue entangling with each other," Ling Qianxue said calmly.

"Okay, I can agree to that."

Su Yi nodded. Originally, whenever he had time, he would enter the mysterious space to cultivate. His gaze shifted inwardly as he said to Ling Qianxue, "If I encounter any trouble in the future, you also need to lend me a hand."

"Before I completely recover from rebirth, your death won't benefit me," Ling Qianxue said, implying her acceptance.

"Most importantly, you have to swear that once you completely recover someday, you absolutely cannot do anything harmful to me. Otherwise, even if I receive fewer benefits, I won't let you recover so quickly," Su Yi said seriously, guarding against this cat demon.

"Swearing again, are all humans as naive as you..." Ling Qianxue said softly.

"If you don't swear, then I'll have to disappoint you," Su Yi raised an eyebrow. This cat demon was really difficult to deal with.

"Are you planning to commit suicide? I'm waiting to see if you have the courage," Ling Qianxue laughed. She knew very well that this human was not someone who wanted to die.

"Um..."

Su Yi frowned. This cat demon was even more difficult to deal with than he had imagined.

Narrowing his eyes slightly, Su Yi's gaze flickered and he suddenly smiled faintly, saying, "I won't commit suicide, but if I can't be sure that you won't harm me in the future after borrowing my body for rebirth, I will absolutely not willingly be your stepping stone to obtain benefits. At that time, I will seek out strong humans and see if anyone can deal with you. Even if we both suffer, I won't hesitate."

Chapter 608: Returning to Man City!

"Brat, you..." Ling Qianxue's voice changed a bit in tone.

"That's just how my personality is," Su Yi chuckled to himself, it seemed like this threat could be effective against the cat demon.

"Alright, cunning human, I swear that even after I recover, I won't harm you," Ling Qianxue said fiercely.

"How am I being cunning?" Su Yi pouted, muttering to himself. He just wanted to ensure his own safety, how did that make him cunning?

"You've been talking to yourself all this time, what's wrong?"

A sound could be heard, within the medicinal field, a radiant light emitted, and the Blood Spiritual Ginseng emerged from it. Listening to Su Yi talking to himself, it curiously looked at Su Yi and asked.

"Granddaddy Seng."

Su Yi sized up the current Blood Spiritual Ginseng, and his eyes flickered. At this moment, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng had a remarkable difference compared to before, emitting a rich aura and radiating a vibrant light, giving off a sense of vitality.

"Blood Spiritual Ginseng, Blood Spiritual Ginseng, it really is in your possession... Crafty human!"

Ling Qianxue's voice resonated in Su Yi's ears once again. The Blood Spiritual Ginseng, she had suspicions from the start, and it turned out that this Blood Spiritual Ginseng was indeed from this human.

"Uh... Hehe, of course, it's in my possession." Su Yi said.

"Humans are exceptionally cunning, too cunning!" Ling Qianxue said hatefully.

"Who are you talking to again?" The Blood Spiritual Ginseng looked at Su Yi in astonishment, surveying its surroundings. Apart from the nearby Dark Golden Demon Falcon, there were no other living creatures in the space.

"We'll talk later with Granddaddy Seng."

Su Yi looked at the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, his expression becoming serious. He said to the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, "The matter I discussed with Granddaddy Seng last time, I'm afraid it will trouble him in the near future."

"Hmm, I've been here for so long, it's time to go out and get some fresh air. Let's talk about it then." The Blood Spiritual Ginseng nodded.

"Thank you in advance, Granddaddy Seng." Su Yi said. With a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill on him, he estimated that the Blood Spiritual Ginseng wouldn't have to pay too great a price to heal his grandfather.

It was estimated that this place wasn't too far from Man City anymore. In a few days, Su Yi should be able to return to Man City. He was also quite excited. His grandfather and Wan'er should have received news of his death in the Forest of Demons. They must have been grieving this whole time, so they might be startled if they suddenly see him back.

And there's also his grandfather's injuries. Su Yi hoped they weren't too serious. After all, Uncle had said his grandfather's injuries could last for a few more years, and it hadn't been that long yet. Hopefully, there wouldn't be any major issues.

And there's also Fatty Wang Wang Shangwu. Su Yi thought to himself. He didn't know if Fatty Wang was still locked up at home by his father for secluded cultivation. When he sees Fatty Wang, he could lend him a helping hand and help him transform both inside and out, not letting the fatty bear the blame for him from childhood to adulthood.

Thinking of the people he missed in Man City, a subconscious smile curved at the corners of Su Yi's mouth.

After a while, Su Yi checked everything in the mysterious space and tidied up before leaving the mysterious space.

As the sky grew slightly brighter, with a hazy drizzle, Su Yi rode on the Wolfbat and flew away.

With the dim sky, riding the Wolfbat would save a lot of trouble.

For the next few days, Su Yi continued like this. When he wasn't in a hurry, he would enter the mysterious space to cultivate.

"This is a treasure land..."

Su Yi practices the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, cultivating soul power, and has not neglected martial skills. He also takes the time to practice the Foundations of Swordsmanship and the Basics of Knife techniques.

In this way, Su Yi's progress is not particularly fast, but it can be considered a form of tempering.

Sometimes, Su Yi deliberately conceals his aura and seeks out a few formidable demon beasts to practice against, which can be considered a form of honing his skills.

"Hoo..."

Five days later, in the early morning, the air was humid, and mist enveloped the surroundings.

Boom! A surging aura swept out, shaking the surroundings.

Beneath a towering cliff and a twisted and sturdy ancient tree, a dazzling crimson light flickered, as if howling in the raging wind. A figure sat cross-legged there.

As the aura soared, it caused fluctuations in the surrounding world energy. With one final effort, he stepped into the Eighth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm.

After a moment, everything vanished. Su Yi opened his eyes, his aura pulsating. At the same time, his tattered robe fluttered, and his eyes flickered with a reddish light.

"The Ninth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm!"

A trace of joy appeared on Su Yi's face. This is the benefit of recent cultivation in the mysterious space. In addition to the previous breakthrough, his actual aura has reached the late stage of the Eighth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm. Therefore, these few days of time have unexpectedly allowed him to break through once again.

"Roarrrr..."

Not far away, the Wolfbat let out a low growl, sensing the rising aura from Su Yi and expressing joy for him.

"I should be able to reach Man City today, right?"

Su Yi smiled faintly, filled with anticipation. He was not far from Man City now, and he should be able to arrive today. Finally, he could see his grandfather and Wan'er.

Night fell, with a bright full moon hanging high and stars scattered across the night sky, shimmering.

Man City, a small territory on the outskirts, was shrouded in the night, exuding a unique tranquility.

However, Man City was not a utopia and had its share of dangers. It faced external enemies, and within the vast Forest of Demons, there were numerous forces. The Raging Dragon Mercenary Alliance and the Black Fiend School were only the strongest among them, and there were many other minor factions. Many people sought to lay their hands on Man City.

When Man City encountered a formidable enemy in the past, it was ultimately protected by the intervention of Old Man Su Yuntian. In an intense battle, he managed to safeguard Man City.

Therefore, Man City has always been on high alert. At night, the city gates are tightly closed, and members of the five major clans take turns guarding them.

Since Old Man Su Yuntian repelled the enemy the last time, the recent Man City has been calm for twenty years, without encountering many attacks. Occasionally, they come across some stray demon beasts, which are then collectively expelled by the five major clans.

"Roarrrr..."

Outside Man City, numerous figures stood atop the thick city walls, their gazes gleaming in the darkness. Distant roars of demon beasts could be heard.

"It seems that a lot of demon beasts have gathered recently."

Someone on the city walls spoke, their gaze filled with astonishment.

"They are just some ordinary demon beasts. It's been a while since we went hunting. We can go for a sweep."

Someone said without much concern, outside of Man City, we often encounter some demon beasts.

"But this time, it seems something is not right. These demon beasts seem to be increasing in number, yet they haven't attacked hastily. It's as if they are waiting for something," someone said, sounding quite surprised.

"We still need to be cautious. Tomorrow, I will report this to the acting family head and send out some experts to investigate," said a man who seemed to be the leader among the group of figures.

Chapter 609: Encounter with the Ever-changing Dragon!

This middle-aged man appeared sturdy and robust, exuding a fierce aura. It was evident that he had been living a life of bloodshed and danger outside for years, otherwise he wouldn't possess such an imposing presence.

And indeed, this man was not an ordinary figure. He was the current captain of the Su family's guard, Su Baihan. Although he was not a bloodline descendant of the Su family, his status within the family was not low. He was also a prominent figure in all of Man City, having once served by Old Man Su Yuntian's side.

"Roarrrr..."

In the distance, the continuous roars of demon beasts echoed, while pairs of daunting pupils emitted terrifying glow in the dim darkness of the night.

"Ahh..."

At a certain moment, a howl resembling that of a wolf sounded from afar. The surrounding demon beasts trembled in response, and their fierce eyes quivered, instantly becoming much calmer.

"Captain, look! What is that?"

Suddenly, someone raised their gaze, and from the depths of the night sky, a surge of blood-like light burst forth. A massive shadow of a beast flew by, disappearing in an instant.

"Is that a demon beast? I've never seen anything like it before."

Su Baihan raised his gaze. The speed was too fast, and he seemed to have caught a glimpse of something, but in the blink of an eye, it had vanished.

In Man City, deep into the night, occasional roars of beasts could be heard from outside the city.

In front of the gates of the Su family, the lantern lights were dim. Guards stood on watch, remaining vigilant. Lately, there had been frequent appearances of a significant number of demon beasts outside the city, so the Su family had heightened their alertness.

In the distance, a ragged figure appeared, with a slender but upright frame. In the darkness of the night, his eyes emitted a firm and profound light, flickering with a faint red glow. He carried on his back an object that resembled a sword, yet also like a knife, and perhaps even a staff or mace.

This object was wrapped in tattered cloth, secured behind him.

And naturally, this figure was none other than Su Yi.

In order to avoid drawing attention, Su Yi wrapped the broken sword on his back with tattered cloth, making it less noticeable.

"Hoo..."

Gazing at the gates of the Su family, Su Yi let out a long exhale from his mouth. He had returned to the Su family once again and would finally be able to see his grandfather and Wan'er immediately.

As the figure vanished, when Su Yi's form reappeared, he had already reached the backdoor of the Su family. Back in the days when he was at the Su family, he was always sneaking in through this place.

With Su Yi's current cultivation strength, it would be easy for him to enter the Su family unnoticed.

The quiet courtyard, everything seemed unchanged.

A figure quietly appeared, gazing at the tranquil courtyard, their heart inexplicably filled with excitement.

"Knock, knock."

Su Yi lightly knocked on the door, suppressing the excitement in his heart. He hoped that his grandfather would be pleased to see him alive and that his injuries had not worsened during these days.

"Creak..."

The door opened, revealing an old servant with wrinkles covering his face. However, the light in his eyes was unusually clear and shimmering in the darkness. He looked at the tattered figure in front of him with astonishment. Suddenly, his eyes flickered with excitement, and his face changed drastically. His voice trembled as he exclaimed, "Young Master Su Yi, you are Young Master Su Yi! You are alive, you are..."

"Shh!"

Su Yi made a gesture of silence, quietly returning to the Su family, not wanting to disturb anyone. He nodded to the old servant and whispered, "Where is Grandfather?"

From the beginning, Su Yi had a feeling that this old servant was not an ordinary person, and now Su Yi clearly discerned that the old servant was indeed extraordinary. He was actually a cultivator of the Yuan Xuan Realm, which was definitely remarkable within the entire Man City.

"The old master is resting inside. Let me inform him. He will be delighted to know that Young Master Su Yi is still alive." The old servant suppressed his excited feelings and said to Su Yi.

"I will go find Grandfather myself. Also, do not tell anyone about my return." Su Yi instructed the old servant and stepped into the courtyard.

Watching Su Yi's figure, the old servant's gaze was filled with astonishment, and he felt an inexplicable tremor in his heart. He couldn't understand why, but he sensed that Su Yi was different from before. There was an undeniable aura surrounding him. When facing Su Yi just now, the old servant inexplicably felt a shiver in his heart. This feeling made him feel that Su Yi was even more extraordinary than the old master.

In the quiet room, Old Man Su Yuntian sat cross-legged, his eyes slightly closed. A faint light enveloped him, and his aura fluctuated, serene and unceasing. His complexion was rosy.

"Hiss..."

Suddenly, Old Man Su Yuntian, whose eyes had been slightly closed, opened them wide. With a single hand seal and a fleeting spark in his eyes, he spoke, "Who is it?"

"Grandfather, it's me." A voice came from outside the quiet room.

On the bed, Old Man Su Yuntian's face changed dramatically, and he leaped up quickly.

"Su Yi, is it you who has returned?"

The quiet room opened, and an aged figure rushed out. With flowing white hair and a face marked with the wrinkles of age, one could still see the clear and angular contours of youth. The figure gazed at the tattered figure before him, looking at the familiar face. Though it had lost some of its fair complexion, it had gained in firmness, height, and a somewhat more upright posture.

Su Yi looked at the old man in front of him. His complexion was rosy, and his aura was steady, but his elderly face seemed even older than before, with his hair turning whiter. It must be due to the worries and concerns he had for Su Yi during this period of time...

"Grandfather, it's me, I'm back." Unable to hold back any longer as he looked at the aging face in front of him, Su Yi became teary-eyed at the corners of his eyes and immediately knelt down in respect.

"Su Yi, is it really you...?" Old Man Su Yuntian trembled slightly, reaching out to touch the familiar face before him. The warm breath felt alive and real.

"Hahaha..." The old man laughed, tears of joy streaming down his aged face. His eyes sparkled with a glimmer of light, filled with tears. Overwhelmed with excitement, he said, "It's good you're not dead. I knew it, my grandson, Su Yuntian, would not die young. Surely you will turn calamities into blessings."

"Su Yi, you have been unfilial, causing your grandfather to worry." Su Yi had moist eyes. His grandfather must have been constantly worried about him during this period of time.

"Child, get up quickly. It's good as long as you're okay, really good." Old Man Su Yuntian was filled with excitement as he pulled Su Yi up and carefully inspected him from head to toe, as if checking if anything was missing on Su Yi's body.

"Grandfather, what about your injuries?" Su Yi also inspected Old Man Su Yuntian, male. Initially, Su Yi couldn't determine the extent of his grandfather's cultivation, but now he could roughly guess it. The aura emanating from his grandfather's body had truly reached the level of Yuan Void Realm.

"My injuries have already healed. It happened just yesterday, and I even stepped into the Yuan Void Realm. Speaking of which, I also have to thank that mysterious powerhouse and the people from the Divine Sword School." Old Man Su Yuntian was overjoyed. Not only had his injuries been healed, but he had also stepped into the ranks of the strong by entering the Yuan Void Realm.

Chapter 610: Liu Ruoxi is Coming Back.

"Mysterious powerhouse, the Divine Sword School?" Su Yi was suddenly taken aback, greatly surprised.

"You don't know, Su Yi?" Old Man Su Yuntian was also surprised by Su Yi, a male's reaction. He thought Su Yi should have known about all this.

Afterward, Old Man Su Yuntian briefly explained the situation to Su Yi, a male. It was thanks to the mysterious powerhouse's healing techniques and medicinal pills that his injuries had healed, and he had even made further progress. Such an opportunity was truly a stroke of luck. Otherwise, he would never have known if he could step into the true Yuan Void Realm in his lifetime.

"That mysterious powerhouse and the strong individuals from the Divine Sword School also brought many treasures. It's quite generous." Old Man Su Yuntian took out several space bags, which contained the generous gifts left by the mysterious powerhouse and the representatives of the Divine Sword School.

"Elder Su, Dharma Protector Hou Changming, Dharma Protector Zhu Changgao, Dharma Protector Wang Tianbao..." As Su Yi listened to his grandfather's description, he already knew who those individuals were.

As Su Yi inspected everything in the space bags, his eyes trembled with excitement. Indeed, they were all generous gifts, especially the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill. However, his grandfather had not yet taken it and had already healed.

With a little thought, Su Yi quickly understood the situation. The mysterious powerhouse must be Elder Su. After all, Elder Su's appearance was easy to recognize.

Elder Su came here to heal my grandfather, probably arranged by the Divine Sword School. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for Dharma Protector Hou Changming and others to bring the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill.

Thinking of Elder Su, a warm feeling surged in Su Yi's heart. Knowing that he died in the Divine Sword Valley, Elder Su wreaked havoc on the Fifteenth Sword Peak and was ultimately suppressed by a powerful individual from the Divine Sword School. However, he still remembered mentioning his grandfather's serious injury in Man City, so he came specifically to heal him.

As for Dharma Protector Hou Changming and others, Su Yi could also guess that they were arranged by sect leader Situ Liuyun. Being able to bring the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill and the token of the Divine Sword School meant protecting the Su family, which showed deep sentiment and loyalty.

"So be it..."

Upon probing in his heart, Su Yi's lingering grudges and estrangement towards the Divine Sword School instantly diminished a lot.

At least sect leader Situ Liuyun didn't disappoint him. If he had really died in the Divine Sword Valley, at least his grandfather and the Su family were protected.

"Su Yi, what is going on?" Seeing the changing expression on Su Yi's face, Old Man Su Yuntian also realized that all of this was indeed related to Su Yi.

In front of his grandfather Su Yuntian, Su Yi naturally didn't hide anything. Except for the encounter with the mysterious powerhouse beneath the perilous cliff, the matters involving the Divine Demonic Sect and the mysterious space, Su Yi explained everything about his near-death experience, being saved by Elder Su, and eventually coincidentally entering the Divine Sword School and facing dangers there.

"Indeed, it was that Wang Quande. He's truly detestable..."

"Elder Su saved you and protected you in every way. You must respect him." Hearing that Elder Su saved Su Yi and protected him, and now he came to Man City again to heal him, Old Man Su Yuntian's expression turned solemn as he spoke earnestly to Su Yi.

"Truly worthy of being my grandson, Su Yuntian. Gold scales cannot reside in a common pond. In the face of stormy times, you transform into a dragon. How can you be considered a lowly servant? You've truly blinded that Wang Quande. Hahaha..."

Upon hearing Su Yi talk about climbing the Heavenly Stairs and dominating in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition to become the champion, Old Man Su Yuntian burst into laughter. His mood improved greatly and he couldn't calm down for a long time. How could his grandson be considered a lowly servant?

Seeing his grandfather in such a good mood, it seemed like he suddenly became ten years younger. Su Yi was also overjoyed.

"You shouldn't reveal yourself for now when you return. Otherwise, if the people from Sacred Mountain find out, it may cause some trouble. After all, the Su family is weak and far from being comparable to that Wang Quande."

After a moment, Old Man Su Yuntian suddenly became serious and spoke to Su Yi.

Su Yi nodded and secretly returned. He was already worried that there might be trouble. If Wang Quande from the Sacred Mountain knew he was still alive, it would definitely not be a good thing for him.

Su Yi estimated that Wang Quande would also worry about the exposure of their killing for the treasures. Therefore, he would naturally find a way to make another attempt on his life.

Even if other people from the Sacred Mountain were to learn about this matter, they probably wouldn't say much to save face for the Sacred Mountain.

Compared to that, what is the Su family in the face of the Sacred Mountain? The punishment the Divine Sword School inflicted on Yun Lingfeng is enough to show what those major sects really think.

"I've received news that your brother Su Wei will return to Man City in a few days," Old Man Su Yuntian said.

"Su Wei..." Su Yi's heart stirred as he said, "Hasn't it been only a short while since they entered the Sacred Mountain?"

Old Man Su Yuntian looked at Su Yi, hesitated for a moment, smiled faintly, and said, "Indeed, but this time when Su Wei and the others return, it seems to be related to your fiancée Liu Ruoxi. The one who is really coming back this time is Liu Ruoxi!"

"Liu Ruoxi..." Upon hearing this name, Su Yi couldn't help but tremble inwardly.

"In my heart, my grandson, being matched with that girl Liu Ruoxi is enough," said Old Man Su Yuntian, smiling.

Old Man Su Yuntian smiled at Su Yi and said, "I suppose this time the Sacred Mountain will also have strong experts accompanying them. They will surely come to the Su family to discuss your marriage with Liu Ruoxi. How do you feel about it?"

"Let's talk about it when the time comes..." Su Yi's gaze flickered, and after a moment, he said to Old Man Su Yuntian.

"Alright, let's talk about it when the time comes," replied Old Man Su Yuntian with a smile.

Old Man Su Yuntian still smiled without revealing any traces. He looked at Su Yi and asked, "What are your plans from now on?"

"I'll talk about other plans later. But for now, there's something I want to discuss with you, Grandfather. However, we need to find a quiet place." After thinking for a moment, Su Yi spoke earnestly to Old Man Su Yuntian.

Looking at Su Yi's serious expression, Old Man Su Yuntian nodded.

Old Man Su Yuntian then called for the old servant and gave instructions that no one should enter the courtyard to disturb them, even if it was the lord of the city.

Old Man Su Yuntian condensed his handprints and laid down a sealing restriction outside the quiet room. Then he said to Su Yi, "Now, no one should be able to enter this place in the whole Man City."

"Hmm." Su Yi nodded, smiled slightly, condensed his handprints, and a radiant fluctuation emerged from his forehead, permeating the quiet room.

The radiance spread, and the pressure was overwhelming. Old Man Su Yuntian's expression changed, and in the next instant, when he reappeared, he was already in another space.

This is the mysterious space, where Su Yi brought his grandfather Su Yuntian into.

For Su Yi, there was naturally no one more trustworthy than his grandfather.

Hearing that people from the Sacred Mountain are coming to Man City once again, it touched Su Yi's heart. It was because of Wang Quande from the Sacred Mountain that his grandfather, Su Yuntian, was severely injured last time. To be prepared for any eventuality, Su Yi wanted to help his grandfather gain some benefits and strengthen his power as much as possible in the shortest time.

And this can only be achieved in the mysterious space.