Sky&Earth 631

Chapter 631: Cunning Humans!

Sly humans.

At this moment, no one knew the feelings inside Su Yi's body where Ling Qianxue resided.

A supreme young cub of the demonic clan, the phoenix rumored to have been buried in the river of time, was actually deceived by a human with such sweet words, entering into the Heavenly Demon Soul Contract and being tricked into becoming "brothers" with the person who belongs to the Su family.

If the mighty demons of the demonic clan were to find out, they would surely unleash their fury and hunt down this young man to the ends of the earth, tearing his body into countless pieces.

Gazing at the Su Xiaoshuai before him, Su Yi couldn't calm his excitement for a long time.

This is definitely a stroke of good luck, where his luck has reached its peak.

Just imagine, with a Divine Bird Phoenix by his side, once Su Xiaoshuai grows up, he will be able to dominate the world with no worries.

"Hehe..."

Su Yi couldn't help but curve his lips into a smile, unable to contain the joy in his heart, thinking that he might wake up from this dream at any moment.

"Don't get too happy too soon. Once the identity of this phoenix cub is exposed, not only the demonic clan, but all humans will also not let you go."

Ling Qianxue warned Su Yi that if the news of a Divine Bird Phoenix cub were to be leaked, the consequences would be dire, and various forces would fight to obtain it.

"That's true..."

Su Yi understood that although Su Xiaoshuai had already formed the Heavenly Demon Soul Contract with him, if news of Su Xiaoshuai were to spread, the outcome would be the same and any force in the world would not let him go.

A true Divine Bird Phoenix, when it dominates the world, is the supreme existence of the demonic clan!

But Su Xiaoshuai is still a newly hatched fledgling, so it's different. It's enough to make any strong figure in the world covet it.

After pondering, Su Yi understood very well that, for the time being, Su Xiaoshuai should not reveal himself. Once recognized, the consequences would be severe.

"How are you doing?" Su Yi asked Ling Qianxue . Recently, they had been practicing in this mysterious space, and he didn't know how well Ling Qianxue was recovering.

Although he already trusted Ling Qianxue to a considerable extent, he had no choice but to trust her.

However, with Ling Qianxue inside him, Su Yi couldn't help but feel a little uneasy at times, always sensing a lack of security.

"To achieve a complete rebirth, it may not be possible in a short time, but this place is of great benefit to me," Ling Qianxue said to Su Yi .

"That's good. I hope you can be reborn and recover soon," Su Yi said, sincerely meaning it. After all, Ling Qianxue had sacrificed herself by self-detonating the demonic core to save him and Su Tianque .

Thinking of Su Tianque, Su Yi once again felt a sense of worry. He didn't know if Su Tianque was alive or dead. If he himself was alive, Su Tianque should also be fine, but where was he?

"The reason I hope to be reborn and recover is because I'm inside you. You still worry about me after all," Ling Qianxue said calmly, as if she could see through Su Yi .

"Uh, I really didn't mean it that way. We have traveled and fought side by side, weathering hardships together. Our lives are bonded, and I absolutely trust you," Su Yi said seriously, raising an eyebrow at Ling Qianxue .

"Whoever accompanies you as a loyal friend is considered a bond of life and death. Crafty and cunning, smooth-tongued—it seems to be the common trait of your humans," Ling Qianxue said calmly.

"Heaven and earth can bear witness, I am absolutely sincere beyond measure," Su Yi said, patting his chest.

Su Yi assured that back in the Demon Woods and the Forest of Demons, he and Ling Qianxue were indeed united as comrades in life and death, accompanying each other.

"Alright, it seems there is a problem with this space. What happened?" Ling Qianxue asked Su Yi. The energy in this space was previously abundant, but now it was greatly diminished.

Su Yi said, "With my current cultivation at the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, the size of this mysterious space has expanded significantly. To restore the energy to its original state, it would require a substantial amount of Yuan Stones. We will have to find a way when the time comes."

At this moment, the energy in the mysterious space was scarce, and there was no need to stay in this space.

As Su Yi stepped out of the mysterious space, his brows furrowed immediately. From a distance, he heard roars of beasts, the ground shaking, and an alarming aura pervading the entire Man City.

"Young Master Su Yi, something terrible has happened! A formidable enemy has attacked, and everyone from the Su family is engaged in a bloody battle!" As Su Yi pushed open the door, the old servant's face was filled with shock and grave concern.

The remaining strong members of the Liu family followed closely behind, each of them fighting desperately without any intention of retreating.

Let Liu Ruoxi leave, Liu Zongyuan is also not acting out of selfishness. It can be seen that even with Old Man Su Yuntian present today, Man City seems to have little hope of escaping disaster.

If there is ever a chance for revenge in the future, it would naturally be Liu Ruoxi, the daughter. Whether it is her innate potential or the support of the Sacred Mountain, there is no doubt about it. "Father, be careful. The fate of your daughter and Man City are intertwined!"

Liu Ruoxi's hair was disheveled, her red clothes already stained with blood. Her long hair billowed, and her body seemed to be enveloped in a fiery blaze. In her hands, the twin swords emitted terrifying gleams.

But at this moment, Liu Ruoxi was being besieged by many disciples of the Immortality Gate. If it weren't for Zhuba Yi's orders to capture her alive, she might not have been able to hold on any longer.

Chapter 632: On the Brink of Crisis!

Several disciples of the Sacred Mountain intended to protect Liu Ruoxi, but at this moment, they were forcibly separated and blocked by the strong members of the Immortality Gate and demon beasts. Some had been seriously injured or lost their lives, and the remaining few were also struggling to defend themselves.

"The Immortality Gate, the Sacred Mountain will definitely wash you in blood!"

Steward Wang shouted angrily, his face pale. Zhuba Yi didn't continue to pursue him, but before he could stabilize himself, he was targeted by a powerful Demonic Void Realm demon beast.

Bloodshed everywhere, stained in red, rivers of blood flowing!

Weapons clashed, cold light filled the air, murderous intent surged!

Piercing screams, prayers of the elderly, cries of young children, intermingled and never-ending.

"Fight!"

Old Man Su Yuntian shouted loudly, his Triple Yuan Void Realm aura erupted to the extreme. Qi roared within his body as he engaged in a fierce battle with three Immortality Gate experts in the Yuan Void Realm.

The old man was extraordinary, initially able to hold his own against three opponents.

However, after a dozen moves, the three Immortality Gate experts in the Yuan Void Realm reached a tacit understanding. In a joint attack, the old man was suppressed, and as the battle reached its conclusion, his situation became increasingly precarious and difficult.

"Roarrr..."

The three experts in the Yuan Void Realm condensed their aura into the form of beasts, displaying fierce and deadly attacks.

Old Man Su Yuntian's expression turned solemn as he exerted all his strength, shaking the space. He shattered the two qi-form shadows in front of him, causing a torrent of qi energy to dissipate and spread all around.

"Puff..."

However, an attack seized the opportunity to land on the old man's shoulder, causing him to stagger and spit out a small mouthful of blood.

"It seems that things are different from before."

In the distance, Zhuba Yi sneered, his heart of fear diminishing. He raised his hand and his voice echoed through the sky as he said, "Kill, cleanse Man City in blood!"

"Kill!"

"Roarrrr..."

Disciples of the Immortality Gate and the army of demon beasts roared in battle cries.

"Fight to the end, give it all against them!"

"Killing one is enough, killing two is a gain, kill!"

In the bloody battle, the descendants of Man City roared in anger. Their eyes turned red as they watched their loved ones and brothers fall one by one. With hearts burdened by unbearable grief, they fought with all their might, willing to sacrifice their lives.

"Brothers, kill them for me!"

Su Baihan shouted loudly, his body soaked in blood, his robes torn, numerous wounds visible. The aura of bloodthirst emerged from him, causing a faint dark red glow to appear on his body, exuding a ferocious air.

"Hiss!"

His eyes bloodshot, Su Baihan once again darted forward, tightly grasping a large ring-shaped blade. Droplets of blood fell, emitting a cold gleam. With one swing of the blade, he clashed with a disciple of the Immortality Gate. The clash of weapons rang out, sparks flew, and the disciple was immediately forced back, feeling numbness in his arm and fear in his eyes.

"Just a mere Yuan Xuan Realm, seeking death!"

A cold shout resounded, accompanied by the appearance of a massive beast shadow in the low sky. A ferocious and ruthless aura enveloped and overwhelmed everything.

"Aoo..."

The ear-splitting howl of a blood-red, demonic wolf demon beast rose, standing at least half a zhang tall and stretching three meters long. It had double wings on its back, its body covered in dark red armor. Its bloodthirsty maw displayed sharp fangs, and its tongue was covered in countless blood-red barbs. The aura of the Nine Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm pervaded its surroundings. Mounted on its back was an middle-aged expert of the Immortality Gate with a cold and murderous intent in his eyes.

"Chi la la..."

The ferocious wolf dove down, directly shattering several Man City disciples into fragments and blood mist, accompanying their pitiful screams.

The wolf locked onto Su Baihan , flapping its wings as it dived down. A claw extended, emanating a bloodthirsty glow that wrapped around its sharpness. It exuded a terrifying aura of bloodthirst and ferocity.

"I'm fighting you all!"

Su Baihan shouted loudly, raising his large ring-shaped blade high into the air. His entire body's qi was poured into it, already fighting with all his might. With the strength to split mountains, he fiercely swung the blade down in a rage against the wolf's claw.

This was a desperate move. Faced with such a ferocious wolf demon beast that already possessed the aura of the Demonic Void Realm, even at its peak, Su Baihan knew the outcome. He couldn't avoid it anymore. Thus, he fought with all his might.

Feeling the momentum of Su Baihan's blade, the wolf's eyes glowed blood-red and ferocious, yet it remained indifferent and unconcerned.

The wolf's claws emitted a bloody light as they swept forth, creating a series of afterimages. With each strike of the claws, the blade radiance on Su Baihan's large sword was weakened. Finally, the claws pressed directly against the chilling blade.

"Kacha..."

The incomparably sharp blade, aimed to cleave mountains, struck out. However, at this moment, it was firmly held and blocked by the wolf's massive, sharp claws, instantly twisting and cracking like a twisted spiral.

"In the next life, I will be a powerful warrior and slay all of you!"

Under the chilling aura, Su Baihan felt a sense of impending death, perceiving the breath of mortality. He resented himself for not being a powerful warrior, not being a match for these formidable enemies, and shouted with sorrow and anger.

"Captain!"

"Su family guards" shouted loudly, but they watched helplessly, unable to stop the situation.

The large blade in his hand twisted and shattered in his eyes. Su Baihan was filled with sadness and anger at this moment, his arms numb and bleeding.

The chilling aura had already surged into Su Baihan's body, but there was no way to escape except to close his eyes and await death.

"Hiss!"

Just at this moment, under the horrified gazes of those around, just as the savage wolf claws were about to crush Su Baihan's palms, a sharp piercing sound suddenly came from the sky, abrupt and as fast as lightning!

The sound of piercing wind echoed, accompanied by a whistling sound, as it enveloped a streak of crimson light, which seemed to have eyes, directly colliding with the savage wolf's claws.

In that moment, both the savage wolf and the middle-aged Yuan True Realm cultivator from the Immortality Gate were greatly shocked.

But everything was too sudden and there was no way to stop it.

"Swoosh..."

Accompanied by a muffled sound, the savage wolf's claws were forcefully shattered, and the streak of crimson light shot through, piercing the ground.

"Roarrrr....."

The savage wolf howled in pain, blood spattering Su Baihan's body from its severed claws. With a cry of agony, its body collapsed onto the ground, crashing heavily amid flying sand and rocks.

The middle-aged Yuan True Realm cultivator from the Immortality Gate, who had the cultivation at the First Layer, staggered and fell from the savage wolf's back, retreating in a disheveled manner, narrowly avoiding being crushed underneath the wolf.

Everything happened too suddenly, leaving everyone stunned and speechless.

Su Baihan had already closed his eyes, resigned to his fate, but at the last moment of despair, he suddenly opened his eyes in astonishment, looking at the streak of crimson light that had just appeared. It was a sword wrapped in burlap, now stained with blood, stuck into the ground.

His gaze sharply shifted, and Su Baihan suddenly looked up into the air, his heart once again trembling as a more terrifying and murderous aura permeated the area.

"Roarrrr....."

A massive creature spread its wings, its ferocious body shimmering with a dark blood-colored light. Its blood-red eyes overflowed with a sinister glow, its huge mouth contorted in a wolf-like roar that echoed through the sky. With the rolling of blood mist, it resembled towering waves.

Standing on the back of the ferocious giant creature was a figure in a blue robe, slender and tall, with black hair cascading down. Strangely, their face was covered by a black cloth, only revealing their eyes and forehead.

The ferocious giant creature swooped down, its aura many times more fierce than that of the savage wolf.

The intimidating aura enveloped Su Baihan, causing his heart to tremble even more than when facing the savage wolf. His heart inexplicably skipped a beat, overflowing with fear.

Chapter 633: Su Yi's Rage!

"Roarrrr....."

The ferocious giant creature swooped down, causing the surrounding demon beasts to tremble inexplicably, their animalistic souls restless. Roaring and howling sounds filled the air.

Watching the ferocious giant creature swoop down, Su Baihan trembled in fear.

At this moment, Su Baihan believed without a doubt that this was undoubtedly a powerful individual from the Immortality Gate.

Having just escaped from a disaster with someone's help, it seemed that they still couldn't completely avoid their fate.

"Roar!"

The savage wolf demon beast howled in pain and agony, its enormous claws shattered. Struggling to stand, it gazed at the ferocious giant creature descending upon it, its animalistic soul filled with fear.

"Swoosh!"

From the giant and ferocious beast, the figure in the blue robe leapt down. Qi surged under his feet, causing a swirling wave of energy. With a step, he landed directly on the head of the ferocious wolf.

The ferocious wolf let out a roar, seemingly trying to evade, but for some unknown reason, fear filled its ferocious eyes in an instant. Its body trembled with cowardice, as if it had gone weak.

"Bang!"

In the next instant, numerous astonished gazes watched as the head of the ferocious wolf was shattered by a single foot. Its body was sent flying, slain on the spot.

Beast blood sprayed, splattering all over the ground.

Su Baihan's heart raced, his body covered in goosebumps, unable to stop trembling.

"It's a powerful being here to assist us!"

The shocked and astonished gazes couldn't help but twitch. It turns out that this mysterious person was not a member of the Immortality Gate, but a powerful individual who came to their aid.

"Thank you, sir."

After all, Su Baihan had been tempered in blood for years, and he quickly regained his composure, expressing gratitude to the mysterious strong individual who had helped him.

It seemed that the one who had assisted earlier was undoubtedly this mysterious strong individual riding a powerful demon beast. Su Baihan couldn't help but wonder, as there seemed to be no such figure in Man City.

At this moment, the mysterious figure in the blue robe with a covered face was undoubtedly Su Yi.

Originally not wanting to reveal his identity, when Su Yi saw the bloody battle in Man City and encountered a formidable enemy, he couldn't stand idly by.

He was a member of the Su family and part of Man City. From a young age, he grew up in Man City, and this was an unchangeable fact.

With a face covered by a cloth, Su Yi summoned Wolfbat and swiftly arrived, coincidentally encountering Su Baihan in peril.

"Take this pill!"

Su Yi threw a pill directly to Su Baihan. His gaze swept around the surroundings, and a flicker of crimson light immediately flashed in his eyes.

Everywhere were screams of misery, and rivers of blood flowed.

Bodies were strewn everywhere, and the clash of blades, guns, and swords resounded incessantly, sparking bursts of fire.

"Hiss..."

The sharp blades sliced through the body, producing piercing sounds. Accompanied by the dull clashing of energy collisions, it sent shivers down one's spine, incredibly bloody!

Piercing screams echoed endlessly, fresh crimson blood splattered everywhere, like hell on earth.

Witnessing everything before their eyes, seeing the figures of Man City's disciples falling one by one, including members of the Su family, and even their grandfather besieged by three powerful individuals in the void, many familiar figures were now covered in blood, looking miserable and wretched.

"Bastards, Wolfbat, kill the invaders, kill them mercilessly!"

Su Yi became furious, and blood-red color surged in his eyes.

"Ao..." "Ji..."

The wolf howled and roared, producing sharp screeches that pierced through the clouds and shattered rocks. The Wolf-headed Demon Bat roared in anger.

From behind the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, golden light shone like a bright sun. A vicious bird with a wingspan of several meters spread its wings, emanating from its golden feathers. It resembled a golden sun, dazzling and sharp.

This was the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, summoned by Su Yi alongside Wolfbat.

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon swooped down, like a radiant sun descending, accompanied by a sharp and ferocious aura.

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon is not just an ordinary demon beast; its bloodline is comparable to that of the Serene Void Brutal Heavenly Leopard.

Having stayed in the mysterious space for so long, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon has undergone a profound transformation, comparable to a rebirth. Its aura at this moment far surpasses that of ordinary demonic beings.

"Swoosh..."

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon screeches, its sharp and fierce eyes emanating a terrifying light. It easily distinguishes the intruders and immediately takes action. Wherever it goes, the demon beast army trembles in fear, their animal spirits suppressed inexplicably.

"Roarrr..." The Wolfbat roars ferociously, its wings spreading a blood-red mist, emitting a terrifying and unsettling aura. The blood mist churns like tumultuous waves, carrying an overwhelming aura of bloodthirst, sweeping through as if in a landslide.

The Wolfbat has already stepped into the Demonic True Realm, its aura even more formidable and awe-inspiring than the Dark Golden Demon Falcon.

The surging blood mist engulfs everything, radiating with brilliance. The Wolf-headed Demon Bat takes action, its aura of bloodthirst overwhelming, devouring vitality and affecting souls.

"Roarrrr..."

The surrounding demon beast army, originally fierce and bloodthirsty, is immediately influenced by the Wolfbat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon. In an instant, numerous colossal demon beasts fall under their combined assault.

When the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and Wolfbat appear, far in the distant void, the Green Emperor seems to sense something. His eyes suddenly flicker, radiating a glimmer of light.

"Mysteriously killing my demon beasts, seeking death!" the Green Emperor exclaims.

After a brief moment of shock, the middle-aged man from the Immortality Gate, who had just stumbled off the back of the ferocious wolf, regains his composure. He locks his gaze on Su Yi, his eyes gleaming with a chilling light.

"Boom!"

A powerful surge of vital energy erupts from the body of the middle-aged man from the Immortality Gate, unleashing the unreserved aura of a first-level practitioner in the Yuan True Realm. A peculiar and bone-chilling vital energy, akin to cold ice, fills the air, causing a hint of frosty mist to appear.

"Swoosh..."

The middle-aged man from the Immortality Gate directly makes a move, shaking his arm as his slightly oversized hand curls, forming claw marks. His fingertips shimmer with sharp and frigid light. With a fierce stomp, his figure darts like a fleeting shadow, directly assaulting Su Yi . The claw marks rise high, slashing towards Su Yi .

"Woowo..."

The sound of the claw marks tearing through the air emerges with a "woowo" sound, as if they could rip the air apart.

"A Yuan True Realm expert!"

Some of the Su family juniors, as well as Su Baihan , who haven't snapped out of their daze, feel the formidable aura, causing their hearts to tighten. This is an expert of the Yuan True Realm.

In the entire Man City, practitioners of the Yuan True Realm have already reached the pinnacle of strength.

The claw marks tear through the air, the "woowo" sound persisting, and in an instant, they arrive before Su Yi .

At this moment, a gleam of crimson flashes in Su Yi's eyes. He steps sideways, his figure forming a peculiar arc.

"Swoosh..."

Then, the formidable claw marks that were previously seen go straight through Su Yi's neck.

The chilling gust of sharp wind rustled around Su Yi's ears.

"Huh..."

Seeing that the former managed to dodge his attack, the middle-aged expert from the Immortality Gate seemed surprised, but he did not show any carelessness.

Chapter 634: Killing Yuan True Realm!

Those who survived in the Forest of Demons, each one trained themselves from the bloodshed. The fact that this middle-aged expert from the Immortality Gate could reach the cultivation level of Yuan True Realm proved that he was a formidable character, not an ordinary individual.

The middle-aged expert from the Immortality Gate immediately reacted, and a sinister gleam flashed across his eyes. With a flick of his clawed hand, he swiftly spun around, imprinting a claw mark as sharp as a blade directly towards Su Yi's throat.

Su Yi stepped forward, his red-glowing eyes calm and composed. With a slight smirk on his lips, he shook his left arm, forming a clenched fist, and directly threw a punch, colliding with the opponent's claw.

As they collided, Su Yi's arm trembled, and he unleashed the full power of his nine-fold cultivation in Yuan Spirit Realm. The black earth attribute energy surged, and as his fist contracted and pushed forward, a terrifying wave of energy burst out - this was the Seven Injuries Fist.

"Bang!"

Under the deep and muffled sound, the middle-aged expert from the Immortality Gate's expression changed significantly. He revealed a look of astonishment and exclaimed, "Yuan Spirit Realm at the ninth level, how can you be so strong!"

At the same time as he spoke, the first-level expert of the Immortality Gate in Yuan True Realm involuntarily trembled, causing the ground around his feet to crack.

At this moment, only the middle-aged expert himself could truly understand. His cultivation at the first level of Yuan True Realm was almost overwhelmed by the energy impact from this person at the ninth level of Yuan Spirit Realm.

If he was even slightly weaker, under the continuous impact, he would be unable to resist.

"Hehe, it's a bit strange, but you're just Yuan Spirit Realm. In the end, it will be you who dies!"

However, soon enough, the middle-aged expert from the Immortality Gate forcibly condensed the dissipating energy within his body. He firmly gripped Su Yi's fist with the claw mark, knowing that the latter was ultimately only at the Yuan Spirit Realm and could not cross into Yuan True Realm no matter what. A sharp cold light surged out again, covering Su Yi's fist tightly.

"Die!"

At the same time, a surge of killing intent erupted from Su Yi's crimson eyes. With a loud roar, his right hand grasped the broken sword that was inserted upside down into the ground, using it as a cudgel, he forcefully pulled it out.

"Boom!"

In that instant, the black earth attribute energy in Su Yi's body also underwent a sudden transformation. His whole body emitted a blazing red light, and his blue robe fluttered in the wind.

With Su Yi at the center, the ground suddenly cracked and fissured, and a domineering and destructive aura spread out, unmatched and disdainful!

"You held back, you deceived me..."

At this moment, the middle-aged expert from the Immortality Gate seemed to sense something, and a look of shock appeared on his face.

From inside Su Yi's fist, he felt an unparalleled and domineering aura of destruction, as if it wanted to annihilate everything within him.

"Boom!"

A deep and muffled sound resounded at the same time. Su Yi , using the sword as a cudgel, forcefully pulled out his right hand and delivered a heavy blow to the waist of the middle-aged expert from the Immortality Gate.

At this moment, this broken and incomplete sword weighed a staggering two or three thousand catties, combined with Su Yi's full force, the power behind it was unimaginable.

Blood sprayed out of the middle-aged cultivator's mouth from the Immortality Gate, everything inside his body shattered, his body flew horizontally for dozens of zhang and crashed down, completely dead.

A Yuan True Realm first level cultivator was killed in this manner, making people's eyes widen in astonishment.

Everyone could see that the mysterious powerful cultivator made a peculiar move, with a touch of ruthlessness, clean and decisive. The real killer move was in the object wrapped in cloth attached to his right hand, which instantly killed the Yuan True Realm first level cultivator from the Immortality Gate.

"Roarrrr....."

Killing a Yuan True Realm cultivator shocked some people, but it changed nothing at all.

The battle of blood continued, chaos and bloodshed everywhere.

"Roarrrr....."

Beasts roared, birds of prey screeched, and the entire Man City was stained with blood.

"Howl....."

A ferocious and monstrous beast roared, shaking the heavens like thunder, its body engulfed in raging flames, spreading flames wherever it passed, charging into the Man City disciples, trampling everything.

"Wu....."

A beast resembling a wolf with a leopard-like body, covered in scaly armor, exuding a bloody glow, with a bloody mouth and sharp fangs, wherever it passed, it tore apart several Man City disciples, leaving only broken bones and bloodstains.

"No....."

Some people were horrified, it was too bloody.

The disciples from the Immortality Gate were still holding up, fighting desperately.

However, facing the army of demon beasts, it made people tremble in fear.

The army of demon beasts was massacring everything, fierce and ruthless, no one could withstand them.

In fact, some demon beasts were stopped.

Some stronger disciples from major clans stepped forward to block some demon beasts and birds of prey, but they were unable to protect themselves and sacrificed their lives to stop them.

"Ah.....""Father, mother.....""Help, someone save my mother.....""Wuwu.....""Oh heavens, who will save Man City? We have always been peaceful and never done anything to harm others!"

Shouts of killing, screams of pain, howls of agony, cries for help, sounds of fear, children's crying, and prayers of the elderly intertwined into a song of hell, making people's hair stand on end.

"Kill!"Su Yi became completely furious, looking at the scene of blood flowing like a river, the nauseating smell of blood spreading in the air, his eyes filled with boundless anger, his murderous intent uncontrollable!

"Kill!"Su Yi made a move, his body shimmering with crimson light, holding the broken sword wrapped around, using the heavy sword as a staff. Wherever he went, the bodies of the demon beasts shivered uncontrollably, inexplicably affected, and were directly knocked over and killed.

"Roarrr....."The unstoppable army of demon beasts, at this moment, was completely overwhelmed by Su Yi, directly swept away.

One fierce demon beast after another, in front of Su Yi, were like fish on a chopping board, directly slain.

"Aooo!""Ji......"Above Su Yi's head, Wolfbat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon screeched and roared, spreading their wings and also killing all the ferocious birds.

The terrifying aura of the three forces made the army of demon beasts panic and tremble, continuously retreating!

"Kill!"

A demon beast at the level of Demonic Spirit Realm was directly smashed into a pulp by Su Yi's punch.

"Bang!"

A demon beast that had already reached the Nine Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm was directly slapped away by Su Yi with his damaged sword.

A disciple of the Immortality Gate fell from the back of this demon beast, and was kicked by Su Yi, causing blood and flesh to splatter.

Su Yi's killing intent was overwhelming and unstoppable.

Watching the people and descendants of Man City being bloodbathed in a cruel and bloody scene, Su Yi's killing intent was completely aroused, and he unleashed a massacre.

The disciples of Man City were relatively weak, and they could only be slaughtered in the face of these demon beast armies and invading enemies.

In the fierce battle, Su Yi caught a glimpse of familiar figures falling one by one. He felt powerless to stop it, and for the first time, he truly realized the importance of strength.

"Kill!"

Su Yi roared in anger and unleashed his full strength.

"Ao..."

"Chi..."

Wolfbat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon spread their wings and soared past, exuding an intimidating aura above Su Yi's head.

This combination was far more ferocious and formidable than the army of demon beasts and the invading forces of the Immortality Gate.

With these two beasts and one person charging into the unstoppable army of demon beasts, sweeping everything in their path, they immediately caught the attention of all the strong members of Man City.

Old Man Su Yuntian was the first to notice, his peripheral vision already catching everything, his eyes shining with brilliance.

Looking at the Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon, only Old Man Su Yuntian knew that the mysterious person was his grandson, Su Yi!

"Hahaha, kill!"

The old man laughed heartily, watching his grandson make his move, unleashing such grandeur, unmatched power, and domineering aura. It filled his heart with pride.

"Continue the fight!"

The Su family had capable successors. Who dared to say that his grandson was just a servant? Instantly, an extraordinary power surged within him, and he continued to battle with three Yuan Void Realm experts!

Chapter 635: Sweeping the Beasts!

"Who is that?"

"When did Man City have such a mysterious and powerful expert?"

"It seems like they're quite young..."

Many people noticed that the two beasts and one person were sweeping everything, which was extremely shocking!

Liu Zongyuan, Su Jingting, Mo Lai, He Yikuan, and Song Ming, the patriarchs of the five major families in Man City, also noticed and were amazed.

From that figure, one could tell that the mysterious expert was very young, not too old.

Liu Ruoxi, wearing a red dress like flames and stained with blood, held a pair of curved blades that flickered with knife light. She charged into the army of demon beasts, exuding a terrifying aura that made the demon beasts tremble in her merciless slaughter.

At this moment, Liu Ruoxi's aura was incredibly powerful. Although she was young, she wielded her blades in the army of demon beasts, unleashing a terrifying strength that seemed incongruous with her age.

But at this moment, Liu Ruoxi, although powerful, paled in comparison to Su Yi's dominating presence, sweeping through all directions.

Compared to Su Yi's awe-inspiring image of sweeping through everything and causing the demon beasts to retreat in fear, Liu Ruoxi's visual impact was undoubtedly inferior to that of Su Yi.

The astonishing movement and the fearful roar of the demon beasts also caught the attention of Liu Ruoxi. Her beautiful eyes caught a glimpse of that figure, and for some reason, her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

That tall and slender figure inexplicably gave her a sense of familiarity.

"So familiar, who could it be?"

Su Baihan took the medicine and looked at the figure that charged into the army of demon beasts, remembering the gaze of that mysterious powerhouse just now, which seemed very familiar.

"Kill them! Let's fight them!"

Immediately, Su Baihan shouted loudly and continued to engage in the bloody battle.

The army of demon beasts was numerous, densely packed, numbering in the tens of thousands. How many could Su Yi kill by himself?

Moreover, among this army of demon beasts, there were many strong demon beasts at the Demonic True Realm level.

"Roarrrr..."

A lizard-like demon beast dashed out, its scales glistening, its body ice-cold, emitting freezing mist. Its massive tail resembled an ice cone, and its eyes carried a terrifying glare like electric rays. It charged into the crowd, destroying buildings and killing the disciples of Man City.

"Ssii...!"

A cultivator of Yuan Spirit Realm from the Liu family tried to stop this lizard-like demon beast, but a burst of icy breath spewed out from its mouth, instantly freezing his arm into immobility, then crumbling inch by inch.

Helplessly witnessing his arm shatter into fragments of ice, fear filled the eyes of this cultivator of Yuan Spirit Realm from the Liu family. However, he seemed numb, and his body was also frozen at this moment.

The ice-cone-like tail of the lizard demon beast pierced through its chest, but it didn't bring forth any blood.

"Roarrrr..."

Several ferocious demon beasts, as large as small hills, broke through the defense line and charged towards the elderly, weak, and women who were retreating.

"Help us..."

"Roarrrr..."

Several monstrously huge demon beasts, resembling small mountains, howled terrifyingly, emanating bloodthirsty savagery. They swung their claws and hooves, instantly trampling many people into a bloody mess.

Buildings collapsed from the impacts and boulders tumbled down. Some people were not buried but were crushed to death, blood gushing out.

The crowd was in chaos, filled with inexplicable fear.

But there were demon beasts all around, there was simply no way to escape.

"My children!"

Mothers cried out in sorrow, protecting their children with their bodies. However, they were all devoured by the demon beasts.

"Heavens, we have never harmed anyone, lived peacefully, why are you treating us like this!"

An old man with snow-white hair raised his head and howled in sorrow.

"Protect the children."

Some elderly individuals stepped forward voluntarily, blocking the children with their bodies, forming a circle to protect them, willingly sacrificing themselves to save the children.

"Grandfather..."

"Mother!"

The children trembled in fear, and the entire Man City fell into panic.

This is hell, the arrival of doomsday, with no way in or out, leaving people in complete despair.

Even with Old Man Su Yuntian this time, he couldn't stop the formidable enemy!

"Those who dare to harm Man City, today, I, as an old man, will fight you to the end. If anyone from Man City can escape, it will become a blood feud against us, and blood debts must be repaid!"

Old Man Su Yuntian roared in anger, his white hair fluttering, bellowing towards the sky, his eyes bloodshot.

Old Man Su Yuntian was reminding Su Yi and the younger generation of Man City to leave first and find a way to escape.

The old man could see that today was doomsday, unstoppable. Man City's bloodline had to be preserved for future blood vengeance.

"Listen, all young people, hurry and leave. In the future, it will be a blood feud of a million lives, and blood debts must be repaid for Man City!"

Liu Zongyuan shouted loudly, fighting fiercely with bloodstains all over, also reminding Liu Ruoxi and all the people of Man City.

"All young people, hurry and leave. In the future, it will be a blood feud of a million lives, and blood debts must be repaid for Man City!"

Repeated shouts resounded one after another, echoing through Man City, reaching for the sky.

Everyone understood that today was doomsday, and they hoped that the young people could escape and preserve Man City's bloodline.

Man City was desperate, but also filled with a tragic spirit!

"Boom!"

Su Yi fiercely swung his broken sword, smashing a giant python into a pulp.

However, this did not change the situation much, blood still flowed like rivers all around.

People kept dying in battle, being slaughtered, the sound of wailing never ceased. All of this was reflected in the corner of Su Yi 's eyes.

The old man roared in sorrow, children cried out in fear... the whole city was like a hellish scene.

Familiar figures fell one by one in the corner of Su Yi 's eyes, turning into blood mist and trampled into pulp.

"No..."

Su Yi roared angrily, crimson light surged in his blood-red eyes.

"Boom!"

At the same time, a roaring aura erupted from Su Yi 's body. A radiant light bloomed behind him as his crimson wings spread and fluttered, glimmering like gossamer.

"Whoosh..."

With a flapping of his wings, Su Yi soared into the sky, stirring up dust, causing sand and stones to whirl around.

A tremendous power erupted from within Su Yi, causing the surrounding void to tremble.

Such movement and changes attracted a lot of attention, causing astonishment and trembling gazes.

"Roarrrr!"

In an instant, an unmatched and tyrannical destructive power surged out from Su Yi .

Under this tyrannical destructive force, the nearby demon beasts trembled first, retreating and roaring in submission.

"Boom!"

At this moment, Su Yi soared into the sky, his eyes glowing crimson like the sun. Radiant light converged into a divine halo around his body, with each ascent, the brilliance became more dazzling, carrying an atmosphere of grandeur and destruction that grew increasingly intense, spreading in all directions.

Chapter 636: Suppression of the Beast Horde!

"Boom!"

Centered around Su Yi , a tremendous pressure surged and swept through, terrifying and causing all the demon beasts present to tremble in fear.

The vitality surged within his body, and Su Yi 's eyes were already enveloped in a red light, ready to fully activate the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

His body soared into the air with flapping wings, at this moment Su Yi had red eyes, and his hair billowed behind him, exuding a mighty and imposing aura.

A divine halo enveloped his body, and at this moment Su Yi was bathed in red light, emitting an unparalleled tyrannical and destructive pressure, diffusing an incredible momentum.

"Roarrrr....."

One, ten, a hundred, three hundred, one by one the demon beasts began to roar and retreat, falling to their knees, their roars incessant as they lay limp on the ground.

"Gurgling....."

With astonishing roars and piercing screams, one, two, ten, a hundred, one by one the ferocious birds plummeted from mid-air, trembling and crawling on the ground.

"Ah....."

One by one, disciples from the Immortality Gate fell from the ferocious birds, some with shattered heads and blood flowing, while others were smashed into a pulp, screaming and wailing in agony.

This was too shocking, with Su Yi as the center, the army of demon beasts were in turmoil, crawling on the ground, looking at Su Yi with fearful reverence, as if they were worshiping.

The roars surged and converged into thunder, shaking Man City!

This scene, at this moment, startled everyone.

Especially the Man City youngsters who were engaged in a bloody battle with the demon beasts, they were originally worried and desperate, but suddenly the ferocious demon beasts in front of them retreated directly. Their fierce eyes became filled with fear and panic, continuously retreating.

All eyes followed the source of this astonishing movement and suddenly looked towards that mysterious figure soaring with flapping wings.

There, a mysterious figure was enveloped in a red halo, and centered around it, ferocious demon beasts were crawling, showing reverence and fear, roaring and worshiping incessantly, as if witnessing a miracle!

That mysterious figure, with flowing black hair and radiant crimson eyes, exuded a terrifying aura that spread, growing stronger and making people's hearts tremble!

A blood-red beast and a dazzling golden fierce bird soared on either side of that mysterious figure, with four bright eyes, exuding a ferocious aura that swept the surroundings!

"Oh my god!"

Such a scene made even the fearful and desperate individuals in Man City unable to help but exclaim in astonishment.

This scene was too shocking, as if it were a miracle!

Liu Ruoxi also noticed it, the demon beasts in front of her suddenly retreated in fear, raising their heads and looking towards the sky, trembling with astonishment.

As she gazed at that mysterious figure, Liu Ruoxi felt increasingly familiar, her heart inexplicably trembling.

"Not enough, still not enough, continue!"

At this moment, Su Yi shouted in his heart.

He fully activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, which could deter a group of demon beasts, but there were too many invading demon beasts from Man City at the moment. How could he alone suppress them? "No, it's not enough, continue!"

Helplessly watching figure after figure fall, covered in blood, Su Yi knew that if he didn't completely stop this army of demon beasts, today would be the true end for Man City.

"Pfft..."

As the vitality in his body surged to the extreme, Su Yi activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique with all his might. Under this terrifying pressure, a mouthful of blood spurted from his mouth, his face revealing bulging veins, an added ferocity!

"Boom!"

As the mouthful of blood was expelled from Su Yi's mouth, the momentum intensified from within him. A red light akin to a resurgent war god emanated, his wings fluttering as he continued to soar with unparalleled arrogance!

"Boom!"

In that instant, the entire Man City trembled as if a deity of beasts had descended, sending shivers down everyone's spine!

"Roarrrr..."

Under the terrifying might, more and more demon beasts in the distance cowered in fear, roaring incessantly!

"Quick, look! That mysterious powerhouse seems to be suppressing these demon beasts!"

Startled, some disciples of Man City noticed the situation, their eyes gazing up into the distance, fists clenched tight.

That mysterious powerhouse was indeed obstructing and suppressing the army of demon beasts.

"Who is he? Can he truly suppress these demon beasts?"

"Heavens, are my eyes deceiving me?!"

Witnessing this scene, the retreating demon beasts brought a glimmer of hope to everyone in their despair.

Su Yi exerted full force, channeling the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, seeking to maximize his power. However, his strength was ultimately at the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, making it incredibly strenuous.

Qi and blood surged, the void trembled, black hair billowed, and a dazzling red light enveloped Su Yi entirely, drowning out everything else.

"Pfft..."

Once again, fresh blood spewed from the corner of Su Yi's mouth, staining the face towel red. His heart raced, struggling to catch his breath as he reached his limit!

The domineering and destructive might erupted, spreading throughout Man City!

"Not enough!"

Gritting his teeth, Su Yi persisted in giving it his all, even burning his own vital essence. He aimed to unleash the full extent of his power.

Soaring up with flapping wings, the overwhelming aura emanating from Su Yi surged to the heavens, resonating with each inhabitant of Man City, shaking the void!

"Roarrrr!"

The beasts went into frenzy, roaring in response, retreating incessantly, evidently affected by something.

"What's going on? Who exactly is that person?!"

All eyes turned towards that mysterious figure at this moment. Even the disciples of the Immortality Gate trembled, their attacks involuntarily slowing down due to the influence.

Man City's disciples trembled, every one of them shivering in fear, their hairs standing on end!

This was too horrifying!

At this moment, that figure, shrouded in mystery, suppressed the beasts with their own imposing aura!

"He's spewing blood, burning his vital essence!"

An elderly person discerned the situation, realizing that the mysterious figure was spewing blood and burning their vital essence, all to crush the army of demon beasts.

"Who is he, is he sent by the heavens to save us?"

"When did we have such a powerful figure in our Man City?"

Countless gazes lifted, all connecting with that mysterious figure at this very moment. Their hearts trembled with excitement, as they yearned to stand united with him.

"He must be very young. How could there be such a figure in our Man City!"

Steward Wang, the middle-aged beauty from Sacred Mountain, at this moment, appeared in a pitiable state, covered in injuries. She leapt into the air and stood aghast because the powerhouse from the Immortality Gate, who was at the Yuan Void Realm, looked at Su Yi in astonishment. Only then did she breathe a slight sigh of relief.

Seeing that mysterious figure, Steward Wang felt that the owner of that figure should be very young. However, their methods were extraordinary and terrifying, capable of creating such horrifying and astonishing movements, which made her heart tremble with unease!

"That is..."

At this moment, in the far distance of the void, both the Green Emperor and Zhuba Yi were astounded.

Especially the Green Emperor, as a member of the demon race, he could particularly sense the meaning of the aura emanating from that mysterious figure.

The figure soared into the air. At this moment, Su Yi's face cloth was covered in blood, and the air of domination emanating from him seemed to have reached its peak, unable to rise any further.

"Continue!"

Su Yi roared, mobilizing everything to the extreme, burning his essence, his face contorted with bulging veins, looking extremely ferocious.

"Puff..."

A large amount of blood suddenly spurted out from Su Yi's mouth, causing the cloth covering his face to be directly shaken off and blown away.

Chapter 637: It's Young Master Su Yi!

In that instant, as if influenced by something, a crimson light suddenly diffused from the mysterious light cluster in Su Yi's mind.

Accompanied by an instant surge of energy, it spread throughout Su Yi's body within a moment in the mysterious light cluster.

"Boom..."

In that moment, the immense pressure of king-like awakening and the arrival of an emperor reached its peak on Su Yi's body!

In an instant, Man City became restless, with faint thunderous roars, and the entire Man City trembled.

Centered around Su Yi, a dazzling and radiant crimson light spread, exuding a tyrannical and destructive aura.

Under such majestic and awe-inspiring power, all living beings trembled in fear and their hearts pounded!

"Stop!"

At the same time, Su Yi shouted loudly, and a terrifying momentum erupted from within him like a volcanic eruption.

Such a loud shout, resounding like wind and thunder, like thunderclaps, reverberated through Man City!

"Roar..."

"Chirp..."

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat and the Dark Golden Demon Falcon simultaneously let out screeches, and their auras erupted to the extreme!

"Roarrrr..."

At this moment, all the demon beasts prostrated themselves, their eyes filled with shock and horror, raising their heads and roaring!

"Gurgle..."

All the fierce birds fell, submitting themselves to the ground!

Only two demon beasts at the Demonic Void Realm level or above could barely withstand it, but they were still unable to prostrate themselves.

These two demon beasts at the Demonic Void Realm level had fearful and astonished expressions, their eyes filled with awe, and their beast souls trembled!

All the beasts prostrated themselves, obeying the order to retreat, showing worship and submission to that figure!

Whether it was the disciples of the Immortality Gate or the children of Man City, everyone was shocked, their eyes wide open, amazed beyond belief!

This terrifying scene made it difficult to breathe, as if the atmosphere had solidified, and the images seemed frozen in front of their eyes.

The entire Man City seemed frozen, trapped in a state of stillness.

At this moment, that figure revealed its face, standing in the void, with disheveled black hair, fluttering clothes, holding a sword in one hand, surrounded by a divine aura, its eyes shining as it gazed upon the world, radiating a dazzling and intimidating crimson light.

That was a young boy, appearing to be only fifteen or sixteen years old, but at this moment, he seemed like a miracle, a young war god who, with his own power, completely suppressed the tens of thousands of beasts!

Radiant red light shimmered, and that young boy exuded an awe-inspiring aura as he stood tall in the void. A divine halo enveloped him, his wings suspended in mid-air. The young war god gazed down upon the world, while the countless beasts below prostrated themselves in worship!

All eyes were filled with shock and astonishment, fixed in disbelief.

"He is..."

"That's Su Yi, the young master of the Su family!"

Suddenly, a bloodied Su family guard below trembled and cried out in astonishment.

Such a young boy, resembling a god of war, though his temperament had become slightly more resolute compared to before, it was still Su Yi, the young master of the Su family!

"Su Yi, the young master, didn't die. He is Su Yi, the young master of the Su family!"

"Young Master Su Yi, he is our young master from the Su family!"

"..."

Trembling and excited cries of astonishment rang out from the Su family disciples.

All the Su family disciples couldn't help but tremble with excitement. If it wasn't Su Yi, then who else could it be?

"Su Yi, that's Su Yi from the Su family!"

"Young Master Su Yi from the Su family, he's not dead!"

The entire city erupted with exclamations of shock, and one after another, gazes trembled violently.

"That is... Su Yi!"

Liu Zongyuan stared in astonishment at that war-god-like young boy, his eyes filled with waves of shock.

"Su Yi, it's actually Su Yi!"

The voices of the powerful members from various families in Man City trembled. Such a war-godlike young boy turned out to be Su Yi, who was once known for causing havoc in Man City.

Su Yi hadn't died; he was alive and well.

At this moment, witnessing that young boy single-handedly suppress the tens of thousands of beasts, making them prostrate in fear and worship, everyone understood that Su Yi had truly transformed and was no longer the same as before!

In the crowd, Liu Ruoxi's red clothes stained with blood, her beautiful eyes reflecting the familiar face, her graceful body couldn't help but shudder. Her gaze was filled with joy and excitement, followed by anger, causing a complex mix of emotions within her.

"Su Yi, young master Su Yi from the Su family!"

The middle-aged beautiful woman had a pallid face as she gazed at the war-god-like young boy in the distant void. Her eyes were filled with turbulent emotions, her heart shaken.

"Who is that little guy, is he a human or a demon beast?"

In the far distance of the void, Zhuba Yi's expression changed dramatically. It was inconceivable that someone could dominate tens of thousands of beasts. Could this really be a human?

"Man City may indeed have a great secret!"

The Green Emperor's eyes trembled. At this moment, he could feel a tremor emanating from the young boy in the distant void, even he felt suppressed.

The entire bloody battle in Man City inexplicably came to a halt at this moment, causing all gazes to look up and tremble.

"Retreat, Man City's disciples!"

Standing in mid-air, his black hair billowing, Su Yi shouted loudly, his aura-filled wings behind him emanating a red light. His voice was like thunder, resounding throughout the entire city.

"Fall back!"

All the disciples of Man City, without any hesitation, chose to retreat.

"Step back!"

Liu Zongyuan, Mo Lai, and other clan heads of major families gave orders as they watched the young boy. Perhaps he would be the hope of Man City today.

As the disciples of Man City withdrew, the demon beast army prostrated itself, completely motionless.

The two powerful demon beasts of the Demonic Void Realm were also directly affected by the pressure, showing fear in their eyes. They didn't dare to approach and trembled as they retreated.

The disciples of the Immortality Gate were even more shocked by all of this. They looked at each other, hearts freezing, hairs standing on end. They couldn't stop it!

"What are you all standing around for? Kill them, bloodbath Man City!"

Zhuba Yi shouted loudly, seemingly affected by all of this. Today, he absolutely couldn't let his previous efforts go to waste because of one young man.

"Kill!"

"Roarrrr!"

Hearing Zhuba Yi's shout, the disciples of the Immortality Gate snapped back to their senses. Although they were secretly trembling, a surge of bloodthirsty aura burst forth once again as they pounced towards the retreating juniors of Man City.

"All demon beasts, obey the command! Leave none of them alive!"

Facing the oncoming enemies once again, Su Yi's eyes burned like a scarlet sun, black hair fluttering. Wielding a broken sword in his hand, he pointed it directly at the disciples of the Immortality Gate, his voice thunderous, echoing through the vast sky.

Such a loud shout, accompanied by a domineering and destructive might, landed among the army of demon beasts with an irresistible force, deafening and overwhelming!

"Roarrrr!"

"Gurgling!"

In an instant, the army of demon beasts roared and moved, fierce birds spreading their wings and taking flight. They immediately changed direction, ferociously attacking the disciples of the Immortality Gate head-on.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

The army of demon beasts immediately changed direction, roaring fiercely as they directly rushed towards the disciples of the Immortality Gate.

"Roarrrr!"

"Chirp..."

Wolfbat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon also swooped down, spreading their wings to cover the sky. Blood mist billowed and golden light burst forth, launching a massive slaughter!

The sudden turn of events happened too quickly, leaving the disciples of the Immortality Gate bewildered and some still not fully recovered. Instantly, someone was directly attacked and killed by the turned-around demon beast.

"How could this be..."

"Why are these demon beasts attacking us!"

Panic and fear spread among the disciples of the Immortality Gate, causing them to be in a state of anxiety and confusion, immediately becoming chaotic and disarrayed.

Chapter 638: Confrontation with the Yuan Void Realm!

"Roarrrr..."

The army of demon beasts attacked, ferocious and bloody.

"Ah..."

"Help..."

In the blink of an eye, cries of agony and despair sounded among the disciples of the Immortality Gate, everything had turned around.

In the void, fierce birds spread their wings and launched an attack on the Immortality Gate disciples who had transformed their vital energy. People kept falling.

The two powerful demon beasts of the Demonic Void Realm stepped into the void, their fierce eyes shining brightly. They could barely withstand such pressure, but at this moment, they didn't dare to approach and instead retreated towards the direction of the Green Emperor.

"The Green Emperor, what is happening?"

Zhuba Yi's face changed drastically, completely unaware of what had happened. The army of demon beasts actually began to attack the disciples of the Immortality Gate, following the command of that mysterious young man.

"That young man is very mysterious, as if there is a force inside him that doesn't belong to him!"

He could sense that there seemed to be a force within the young man that did not belong to him, otherwise he wouldn't have unleashed such fearsome momentum.

There must be many secrets within that young man's body.

"Such a peculiar young man, how mysterious can he really be!"

Zhuba Yi's face darkened to the extreme, he clenched his teeth and shouted, "Lao Wu, kill that kid first!"

"Boom!"

As Zhuba Yi's voice fell, a powerful aura surged out, and a short figure, with a head as big as a winnowing basket, appeared. His eyes glimmered with a cold light as he stood in mid-air, without any visible aura assistance. This was a true Yuan Void Realm expert.

"You dare play tricks, kid, seeking death!"

The old man pounced straight towards Su Yi , his figure instantly turning into a blurry afterimage. With his right hand curved like a claw, sharp gusts of wind accompanied by glimmering light resounded in the void. A claw mark directly grabbed toward Su Yi .

"Be careful, Su Yi !"

Old Man Su Yuntian shouted loudly. As a Yuan Void Realm expert, he knew best about Su Yi's true cultivation level, which was only at the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. How could he withstand an attack from a Yuan Void Realm expert?

"Hmph, too busy to take care of yourself, it's time to end this!"

The three Yuan Void Realm experts from the Immortality Gate shouted coldly and also snapped back to reality. Their three auras were fully unleashed, and they began to exert their full force, intending to surround and kill Old Man Su Yuntian.

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"Be careful, Su Yi !"
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Old Man Su Yuntian's face changed drastically. He shouted loudly, intending to provide assistance, but he was helpless as the three experts with Yuan Void Realm cultivation fully blocked him. He had the will but lacked the ability.

"Steward Wang, quick!"

Liu Ruoxi exclaimed and without hesitation, she spoke to the middle-aged woman from the Sacred Mountain. With the intervention of a Yuan Void Realm expert, how could Su Yi withstand it?

The middle-aged woman did not make a move, but a cold light flickered in her eyes as she secretly assessed the situation.

Down below, the gazes of the people from Man City were all fixated on Su Yi at this moment, their hearts in their throats.

No matter how strong Su Yi was, no matter how astonishing he was at this moment, it was evident that he was facing a Yuan Void Realm expert!

The terrifying claw mark arrived before his eyes. Feeling the extremely fierce and chilling aura, Su Yi 's pupils suddenly contracted. The invisible gusts of wind encompassed the void, making it nearly impossible to evade.

The claw mark, accompanied by afterimages, resounded with a terrifying aura, suddenly arrived in front of Su Yi .

Before the claw mark's five fingers, the space distorted with subtle ripples, and the piercing sound of 'wu wu' was like a ghostly wail, making people shudder!

"Boom!"

Su Yi had no way to avoid it. He shook the broken sword in his hand, and fiercely collided with the claw mark.

In that instant, Su Yi 's vitality surged to the limit, his unrivaled aura roaring.

"Chi la la..."

The broken sword collided with the claw mark, causing a momentary tremor!

"Overestimating your own abilities!"

The eerie old man sneered, the claw mark emitting a radiant light, and a chilly aura instantly shackled the broken sword in Su Yi 's hand.

The former was struck by a terrifying chill, instantly causing the cloth wrapped around the sword body to shatter, revealing the broken sword body.

"Puchi..."

The strength of the Yuan Void Realm was too powerful. Unable to hold back, Su Yi spurted out a mouthful of blood and his body plummeted from the sky like a bird with crippled wings.

"Boom!"

Su Yi slammed heavily onto the ground, causing a violent impact that shattered a building, burying it under rubble and debris.

"Young Master Su Yi!"

"Su Yi!"

Man City exclaimed, some could not bear to look and covered their faces, shouting in sorrow.

"Su Yi!"

Liu Ruoxi exclaimed in surprise, her eyes widened in astonishment.

"Hmph!"

The eerie old man snorted coldly, a glimmer of strangeness in his eyes. As he probed with his soul, he detected signs of life. It seemed that the kid hadn't died after all. With his vitality surging, he swooped down, intending to completely kill him.

"Buzzing!"

Suddenly, right behind the eerie old man, there was a buzzing sound of thunder and wind.

In that instant, the eerie old man seemed to sense something. His figure abruptly froze, and he looked behind him in astonishment.

Following his gaze, the eerie old man's face turned pale. A graceful and enchanting figure rose up, dressed in fiery red clothes, exuding a holy and pure temperament, with a scorching hot aura enveloping her. Her long skirt seemed to be pouring down a shower of light.

At this moment, Liu Ruoxi was enveloped in flames, and she released a pair of curved knives from her hands, which spun in front of her.

"Buzzing!"

The pair of curved knives formed a circular arc, constantly spinning and emitting a terrifying aura and an astonishing burst of energy around Liu Ruoxi.

"Puh..."

Concentrating her hand seals, Liu Ruoxi spewed a mouthful of essence blood from her red lips, transforming into two blood-colored rays of light that landed directly on the dual knives swirling before her.

"The Holy Maiden, no!"

Seeing this, Steward Wang's face turned pale.

"Buzz!"

Liu Ruoxi paid no attention to Steward Wang. The twin knives revolved, resembling a crimson full moon, with the deep center resembling the Holy Maiden.

Retreating would result in death. From within Liu Ruoxi, a faint shadow seemed to emerge, giving her a transcendent appearance, as if she were a celestial being beyond the mortal world.

However, at this moment, the power unleashed under Liu Ruoxi's holy demeanor was tremendously terrifying.

Liu Ruoxi's hand seals continuously condensed, causing blades of light to continuously sweep out from the swirling twin knives, radiating with electric-like brilliance.

Consecutive hand seals condensed, and streams of blade light swept out from all around Liu Ruoxi, displaying an unparalleled sharpness within her holy aura as they surged toward the eerie old man.

"How can this be so powerful!"

The eerie old man's face twitched, exerting all his strength to block the countless sword lights that filled the sky, causing the void to tremble.

"Huh, that's a treasure, definitely a valuable one!"

"Whoosh, whoosh..."

Countless blade radiance sliced through the void.

Liu Ruoxi treaded on empty space, with blade lights surrounding her. Under her red clothing, her graceful curves and stunning face were captivating.

Chapter 639: Reunion!

"So strong!"

Man City was shocked, such a young girl was as powerful as Su Yi despite being of the same age!

"Shoo shoo shoo..."

Liu Ruoxi continuously formed hand seals, and the void was filled with blades of light, pure and swift.

"Crack..."

The pile of rubble concealing Su Yi began to rumble and tremble, cracks appeared, and the rocks shattered into powder. A blaze of red light erupted as if something was about to burst out.

"Hmph, still too weak after all!"

The eerie old man snorted coldly, surprised at how terrifying and formidable the little girl was with those curved blades. However, he was a true expert of the Yuan Void Realm after all. His hand seals condensed, and numerous claw prints filled the sky, layer upon layer.

At this moment, the eerie old man's figure became elusive, incredibly powerful, with an unusually chilling aura. His claw prints emitted ghostly wails, resembling demonic shadows as they clashed fiercely with the blades of light.

"Pu..."

Finally, Liu Ruoxi spat out a mouthful of blood, her beautiful face pale and her aura instantly weakened significantly.

"The Holy Maiden, be careful!"

Steward Wang's expression changed, and his figure swiftly darted out.

"You wretched servant, I should have disposed of you long ago!"

Zhuba Yi 's voice echoed in Steward Wang's ears as he appeared beside him. A hand seal enveloped and directly blocked Steward Wang.

"Clang!"

The eerie old man extended a claw print, which directly landed on the paired swords that surrounded Liu Ruoxi . Instantly, sparks flew, and the void erupted with a deafening sound. A chilling aura invaded, forming a black mist.

Liu Ruoxi's expression changed. In the end, the opponent was a Yuan Void Realm expert, too strong in power. Her body trembled violently from the shock, and the radiance on her body dissipated.

"Pu!"

Another mouthful of blood was spat out, and Liu Ruoxi's face turned pale. Her body then plummeted from mid-air, staggering and crashing towards the ground, the pair of curved blades surrounding her in fierce thunderous oscillations, disrupted by the impact.

As her body descended, it was about to crash onto the ground.

Suddenly, Liu Ruoxi felt a palm pressing against her soft waist, a gentle and fiery wave of power. The hand then naturally wrapped around her, tightly embracing her waist.

"Stomp stomp..."

Su Yi , disheveled and unkempt, stumbled out from the heap of rubble. One hand took hold of Liu Ruoxi , and with a staggered retreat of three steps, he finally stomped heavily on the ground to stabilize his position.

Her waist was delicate, just enough to hold with one hand, and Su Yi felt a softness and a fragrance.

How could Su Yi not recognize this girl before him? He had long been attentive to her.

Originally, he thought they would meet again in the Sacred Mountain, but unexpectedly they crossed paths once more.

And now, after almost four years since their last meeting, the young girl before him had matured into a graceful and dignified beauty, with exquisite curves and a majestic, pure aura.

Liu Ruoxi turned her head, and the familiar face before her came into focus.

Apart from the fading youthfulness, not much seemed to have changed in that face. It now exuded a sense of determination and resilience.

On that determined and resolute face, her eyes were now filled with crimson light, emanating a dominant aura that made her tremble. It was as if there was a volcanic force inside her, ready to erupt at any moment.

"You're not dead?" Liu Ruoxi asked, originally thinking that upon meeting again, she would definitely kill this intruder. But she didn't expect that upon their second encounter, she would be embraced by him.

At this moment, the warmth of his hand on her waist didn't repel her as she had expected. Instead, deep in her heart, an inexplicable emotion arose.

"Did I disappoint you?" Su Yi asked, his gaze fixed on Liu Ruoxi. He moved her figure aside, and his back once again emanated a radiant glow as his wings of elemental energy spread out, lifting him into the air.

At this moment, the veins on Su Yi's body became visible, and his eyes gradually turned crimson, completely covering his iris. An eruptive aura burst out from his body, akin to a volcano that embodied both majesty and destruction. His gaze locked fiercely onto the peculiar old man.

Just now, Su Yi was injured by the strike of the old man with Yuan Void Realm cultivation.

Fortunately, Su Yi had always been supported by the power of the mysterious space within him; otherwise, the consequences might have been disastrous.

As this aura spread, the peculiar old man also sensed it, and his expression changed discreetly. The aura emanating from this mysterious young man seemed even stronger than before.

"Huh!" The peculiar old man's gaze then fell upon the broken sword in Su Yi's hands.

Immediately, the peculiar old man's gaze fixated on the broken sword in Su Yi's hands.

This broken and damaged sword seemed inconspicuous, but at this moment, it exuded a strange and eerie killing intent.

Feeling the killing intent emanating from the broken sword at this moment, the peculiar old man's soul suddenly trembled inexplicably.

"Master Su Yi is fine, he's fine!" The crowd erupted in cheers, filled with excitement. Despite the strike from the expert at the Yuan Void Realm, Su Yi seemed unharmed, offering hope to the onlookers.

"You're cunning, kid. Die!" The peculiar old man's heart was filled with fear and unease. A gleam of malice flashed in his eyes as his fingers slightly bent, distorting the void, and he instantly struck a claw toward Su Yi.

With this attack, the peculiar old man unleashed his full power without holding anything back!

Unbeknownst to anyone at this moment, in Su Yi's eyes, it was as if he saw a scene of rivers filled with blood and piles of bones.

Just as his body was sent crashing into the ground moments ago, the strip of cloth entangled around the broken sword was instantly shattered by the impact.

In Su Yi's hands, this broken sword once again awakened, and a tremendous killing intent surged into his body.

This kind of killing intent was terrifying, as if it sought to destroy and shatter everything.

With Su Yi's continuously improving cultivation and physical body, the influx of killing intent from the broken sword grew more and more intense. It caused his cultivation and physical body to tremble directly, as if they were on the verge of being crushed under the overwhelming killing intent.

However, at this moment, a surging force from within the broken sword also surged into Su Yi's body along with the overwhelming killing intent.

As the killing intent surged, a quiet crimson glow of intent to kill covered Su Yi's eyes.

Witnessing the former tearing through the void with a claw, Su Yi's eyes gleamed crimson, radiating a chilling bloodlust, unstoppable. He swung his sword directly.

Upon the broken and fragmented blade, a sudden radiance sparkled brilliantly as a tremendous sword aura erupted instantly.

"Buzz!"

At that moment, the brilliance on the broken and fragmented blade shimmered brightly, accompanied by the resounding echoes of wind and thunder. The terrifying aura was akin to an awakened monstrous beast.

"Swoosh..."

The sword qi surged skyward, the sword light dazzling.

The sword light caused the void to tremble, carrying a pervasive killing intent, making hearts tremble!

Sensing the terrifying aura and killing intent that suddenly erupted from the mysterious youth in front of him, the pupils of the eerie old man contracted abruptly, and a horrified expression appeared on his face.

The brilliant sword light, crimson blood surging like a tide, accompanied by the terrifying killing intent, suddenly appeared before the eerie old man.

"Swoosh..."

Before the sword light, subtle spatial fluctuations occurred, and the ear-piercing sound of wind and thunder echoed incessantly, resembling muffled thunder.

Even more importantly, the terrifying killing intent made one's soul tremble!

Chapter 640: Shocking Attack!

"Swoosh..."

Suddenly, on the eerie old man's claw imprint, a spider-web-like glove appeared.

This was a claw imprint treasure, and as it covered his hand, it made the old man's claw imprint even more formidable, greatly enhancing his aura.

With this claw imprint treasure in hand, the horror in the eerie old man's eyes instantly diminished significantly.

Feeling the eeriness of the youth in front of him, as a Yuan Void Realm cultivator, he was also exerting his full strength, with the energy within his body operating at its peak.

A chilling surge of elemental energy surged forth, forming a vortex around the eerie old man's body. With the support of the claw imprint treasure, his claw imprint did not falter, leaving behind a dozen afterimages.

"Swoosh..."

The radiance surged, the afterimages suddenly merged and overlapped, finally the claw imprint directly grabbed towards Su Yi's sword.

Clearly, the eerie old man, as a Yuan Void Realm cultivator, also felt a sense of fear at this moment.

The eerie old man intended to kill Su Yi with a single move, but this seemingly only at the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm young man in front of him had reached a point where he had to be wary of him.

"Kill!"

With a loud shout, Su Yi swept out with his sword light, the terrifying killing intent was like a tidal wave, erupting directly in wave after wave.

At this moment, in the entire Man City, countless gazes were focused on Su Yi and the eerie old man.

A direct confrontation between a cultivator at the Yuan Spirit Realm and a powerful cultivator at the Yuan Void Realm caused a commotion and change of colors in Man City!

The hearts of the younger generation of Man City accelerated, their fists clenched!

Su Jingting , Liu Zongyuan , Mo Lai , He Yikuan , Song Ming , and other remaining strong elders of the five major families in Man City, all had their gazes fixated on Su Yi .

Liu Ruoxi had a pale complexion, but her beautiful eyes still gleamed like stars.

She swallowed a pill, and her gaze remained fixed on Su Yi , with a pair of curved blades once again circling around her body.

Some strong members of the Immortality Gate secretly observed from the corner of their eyes, and Zhuba Yi also kept a close eye on Su Yi .

Even the Green Emperor in the distance of the Void, at this moment, had narrowed eyes and a sinister gaze that fell upon Su Yi, causing ripples.

To make a long story short, with countless eyes watching, the sword and claw clashed together like lightning.

"Swoosh..."

With immense force, when the claw imprint of the mysterious old man collided with the sword light in Su Yi's hand, it instantly shattered, crumbling into powder.

Immediately, within that moment, the murderous intent that once filled the eyes of the mysterious old man was replaced by sheer terror and shock.

At this moment, only he knew all too well that an unbearable and terrifying killing intent surged into his body.

Under that horrifying killing intent, an unimaginably powerful force overwhelmed him, a force he was utterly unable to resist!

"Swoosh..."

The claw imprint in his hand cracked apart, his wrist shattered, and the entire arm of the mysterious old man was destroyed in an instant.

"Oh no, Boss, save me..."

In that moment, the mysterious old man couldn't help but shout at the top of his lungs for help, feeling the breath of death approaching.

"Brother Wu..."

Zhuba Yi and the three Immortality Gate Yuan Void Realm cultivators who were attacking Old Man Su Yuntian all shouted almost simultaneously.

But they were too far away, and it was already too late.

"Hahaha, my Su Yi, well done!"

Su Yuntian also sensed it, and despite his pale face, he burst into laughter, his white hair dancing. At this moment, he exerted all his strength and was actually blocking the three Yuan Void Realm experts.

"Whoosh..."

Crimson blood surged, and the sword light crumbled everything before directly slashing down.

On the broken and damaged sword in Su Yi's hand, a brilliant glow of blood emanated.

Along the arm of the mysterious old man, blood radiated and spread. Then, his body cracked open, with crevices resembling spiderwebs extending throughout his entire body, including his massive head, densely covering him.

"Plop!"

Finally, as the mysterious old man spewed a mouthful of blood, a 'bang' rang out from within his body, causing him to explode into countless blood mists in the void.

Countless gazes trembled fiercely, with an inexplicable chill running through their hearts.

"Hoo... hoo..."

From within Man City, a gasp of cold air sounded.

Immediately after, an excited burst of commotion erupted.

Su Jingting, Liu Zongyuan, Mo Lai, and the remaining veteran powerhouses of the five major families couldn't help but shudder.

A Yuan Void Realm powerhouse had actually been killed by a single sword in the hands of Su Yi, which was truly astonishing.

"Is this really Su Yi?"

Someone couldn't help but shudder; this was too horrifying.

Liu Ruoxi's eyes trembled as well, her exquisite face radiant with a dazzling glow.

"Bang!"

"Pshh..."

Steward Wang spat out blood, his body falling from mid-air and crashing into the ground.

"Kid, for killing my brother, you will undoubtedly die today!"

Zhuba Yi was enraged, unable to calm down anymore, his eyes started to turn bloodshot. He no longer paid attention to the heavily injured Sacred Mountain Steward Wang and leaped towards Su Yi in mid-air. Su Yi stepped on nothingness, his spiritual wings flapped behind him, and his eyes were covered in a bloody glow.

His black hair billowed, his robe fluttered, Su Yi held a sword, and the sword glowed dazzlingly. An overwhelming killing intent filled the air, causing the temperature of the entire Man City to suddenly drop significantly, and a chilling sensation that made one's soul tremble permeated the air.

"Kill!"

The influence of the killing intent was there, but the power within the mysterious energy cluster inside Su Yi kept him in a certain state of rationality.

Having killed that strange old man and sensing Zhuba Yi rushing towards him, Su Yi did not stay behind.

"Swoosh..."

Under his feet, he executed the Hundred Transformations Step. Su Yi turned around and rushed directly towards the three Yuan Void Realm experts who were besieging Old Man Su Yuntian.

"Swoosh..."

The Hundred Transformations Step, resulting in a series of afterimages.

When Su Yi's figure reappeared, he had forcibly appeared outside Old Man Su Yuntian's battle circle, and he directly swung his sword towards the nearest Demonic Void Realm triplet of the Immortality Gate, delivering a powerful strike.

This triplet of the Immortality Gate's Demonic Void Realm experts, dressed in black, with a sinister gaze, looked to be around seventy years old, and they were encircling Old Man Su Yuntian.

Suddenly, feeling the terrifying sword attack from behind, how could the black-clad old man be careless? A burst of light erupted from his hand as he swiftly swung his staff to block. The staff's shadows filled the air as it instantly surged forward.

This staff seemed extraordinary, at least a Spirit Weapon level. It was carved with ferocious and uneven beast shadows on it. The shadows of the staff erupted and shot out together, creating a shocking sight.

"Clang clang!"

The clash between the bloody sword radiance and the staff shadows emitted a sound reminiscent of clashing weapons. Then, an immense power was unleashed, accompanied by a terrifying killing intent.

A moment of intense collision, where the golden weapons clashed!

"Clang clang..."