

Sky&Earth 641

Chapter 641: The Green Emperor makes a move!

"Hmph!"

The black-clothed old man let out a muffled groan from his throat. Already injured by Old Man Su Yuntian, he couldn't bear it any longer and spat out another mouthful of blood.

"Why is this so strange? Such strong external force and killing intent!"

The black-robed old man stared at Su Yi with a horrified expression, shaken to the core. This young boy in front of him had such terrifying power and a killing intent that filled him with fear.

Su Yi also staggered back slightly, his face becoming more ferocious. He was also affected.

At this moment, as the terrifying killing intent surged within his body, Su Yi was not feeling well either. From the inside out, it felt like his body was being torn apart.

However, at this moment, a chilling killing intent had already spread from behind, ruthless and treacherous.

"Come on!"

Without caring about the murderous intent surging inside him, Su Yi's eyes turned bloodshot, and a violent aura erupted from his body. Even his skin showed faint cracks, with blood and flesh blurred together, making him look like a figure made of blood.

Su Yi knew who was behind him, a stronger opponent chasing after him.

"Swish!"

Without hesitation, Su Yi swung his sword with a backhand stroke. The killing intent and power fused together, creating a terrifying storm that swept everything in its path.

Man City was in great danger. Powerful enemies attacked, and many young disciples of Man City were slaughtered, causing casualties and turning the place into a bloodbath. Unable to contain his anger, Su Yi disregarded everything as his killing intent erupted from his heart, determined to slay these intruders.

"Woo woo..."

The one who caught up with him was Zhuba Yi, who condensed his palm seal. Chilling elemental energy fluctuated, forming a cold storm that enveloped Su Yi like a hurricane.

Sensing the mysteriousness of this young man, Zhuba Yi became afraid. This young man was too terrifying.

"Sizzle!"

A flash of sword light cut through, directly striking the icy storm. Suddenly, a burst of light erupted, shattering the storm into countless fragments, dispersing as powerful energy in the air.

A sword shadow lingered, extending directly in front of Zhuba Yi, a man. His face turned cold and fearful, waving his sleeve to release a wave of cold qi, successfully blocking the sword shadow.

Su Yi stood upon the air with fierce red eyes. The sword in his hand gleamed brightly, and his hair danced behind him, giving him the appearance of a young god of slaughter. He was covered in flowing blood, emanating a savage and terrifying aura. Just by looking from afar, it sent shivers down people's spines.

As Zhuba Yi looked at Su Yi in front of him, he couldn't help but tremble. The killing intent was too horrifying.

"The Green Emperor, why do you still not make a move? When will you act?" Zhuba Yi spoke, feeling frustrated that the Green Emperor had not taken action yet. The demon beast army had already begun to counterattack the disciples of the Immortality Gate. The two powerful demon beast leaders from the Demonic Void Realm remained as spectators. The disciples of the Immortality Gate could no longer hold on, which greatly displeased him.

Upon hearing this, in the distant emptiness, the Green Emperor's eyes twitched slightly, and a green light emanated from his body, with sparks of light flickering from his narrow eyes.

"There shouldn't be anything else left, so let's get started!"

Muttering softly to himself, the Green Emperor stretched lazily, but suddenly, his eyes darkened and a loud shout erupted from his mouth.

"Roarrrr..."

The chilling sound of "Roarrrr" echoed throughout Man City.

When this sound reached everyone's ears, it felt piercing and uncomfortable, like needles poking at their eardrums, making their energy freeze and leaving them feeling inexplicably uncomfortable.

"Roarrrr..."

As this strange sound echoed, the demon beast army roared in response, seeming to be greatly uncomfortable, and ceased their attacks on the disciples of the Immortality Gate.

"Quick, retreat!"

The demon beast army halted their fierce slaughter, and the fierce birds circled in the air, screeching in agreement.

The disciples of the Immortality Gate were frightened and quickly retreated, desperately trying to flee, wishing they had two more legs.

"That presence is even stronger, it's a powerful member of the demon clan!"

Su Jingting, Liu Zongyuan, Mo Lai, and others stared at the distant figure surrounded by a green light. They felt the terrifying aura emanating from it, furrowing their brows. It was clear that this was the strongest enemy they had encountered.

"Go, kill without mercy!"

The Green Emperor looked at the two powerful demon beasts from the Demonic Void Realm. His voice was calm but filled with a commanding power that couldn't be resisted.

"Yes, Green Emperor!"

One savage bird and one fierce bear from the Demonic Void Realm spoke with human-like voices. These were two powerful demon beasts at the Demonic Void Realm level. They were wary of the aura coming from Su Yi, but under the Green Emperor's command, they locked their fierce gazes onto the young disciples of Man City who had retreated below. The intent to kill filled the air, ready to unleash a massacre.

"Roarrrr!"

The two ferocious beasts from the Demonic Void Realm lunged forward, their overwhelming presence unstoppable. No one in Man City could stand in their way. They had already claimed the lives of many.

"Demonic Emperor Realm!"

Su Yi paused briefly and his gaze fell on the Green Emperor across the void. The Green Emperor was a powerful cultivator in the Demonic Emperor Realm.

"Such remarkable skills for a small place like Man City. This young girl seems quite extraordinary as well," said the Green Emperor calmly. As he spoke, he vanished instantly from mid-air, his eyes fixed on Liu Ruoxi, the woman.

"Young man, your external power is useless!" the Green Emperor declared.

Seeing that the Green Emperor had already taken action, Zhuba Yi was overjoyed. Without wasting any time, a chilling energy shot towards Su Yi like lightning.

"Whoosh..."

The cultivator in the third grade of the Yuan Void Realm from the Immortality Gate was forced back, blood trickling from his mouth. However, he gritted his teeth and continued to attack Su Yi, wielding a shining staff, the shadows of which intertwined.

Su Yi's expression changed drastically. Facing the Demon Emperor and two strong demon beasts in the Demonic Void Realm, the hard-earned advantage was about to be shattered once again.

But now, surrounded by two cultivators in the Yuan Void Realm, Su Yi felt powerless.

Not far away, a cultivator of the third grade in the Yuan Void Realm was missing. Even though Old Man Su Yuntian's pressure had greatly reduced, he still couldn't free himself.

"Roarrrr..."

Two powerful demon beasts, at the level of the Demonic Void Realm, rushed down, emitting a terrifying aura that caused strong winds, rolling stones, and flying dust below.

"Be careful, move back, quickly!"

Liu Zongyuan, Su Jingting, and the remaining old warriors from the five major families were shocked. They all came forward to block, knowing they were no match but having no other choice.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, from deep within the void, two dazzling streams of light tore through the space, like thunderbolts descending.

An overwhelming aura filled the air, and where the two beams of light passed, the void twisted and cracked, appearing directly above the two powerful demon beasts at the level of the Demonic Void Realm.

"Roarrrr..."

In that moment, the two demon beasts at the level of the Demonic Void Realm felt something, and instantly roared in fear, their fierce eyes filled with terror.

"Boom boom..."

"Swoosh..." Two dazzling beams of light fell, without any hesitation, leaving behind a deep and muffled sound, instantly killing two powerful demon beasts from the Demonic Void Realm, transforming into scattered blood mist.

This powerful scene shook the entire crowd!

Chapter 642: Crying Snake!

When the Green Emperor's figure reappeared, he was already above Liu Ruoxi, aiming his claws directly at her shoulder.

Liu Ruoxi's face changed in astonishment as a pair of trembling curved knives appeared in front of her. The immense demonic energy filled the air, and before her stood a powerful Demonic Emperor Realm expert.

Suddenly, at this moment, it seemed like the Green Emperor felt something, causing his narrow eyes to tremble.

"Swoosh!"

At this moment, a figure quietly appeared in front of Liu Ruoxi.

It was an elderly man in his sixties, dressed modestly with a slightly hunched back. His slightly wrinkled face now flickered with brilliance, emanating a sharpness.

"Hmph, daring to harm a disciple of our Sacred Mountain, you must be tired of living!"

As the simple old man's voice echoed, at the same time, a fist clenched and distorted the void, immediately colliding with the paw prints in front.

"Boom!"

A deep and muffled sound, causing the entire Man City to tremble.

"Rumble..."

A terrifying gust of wind spread out, dazzling and like a storm, carrying debris and dust in the air, gradually subsiding after reaching a certain distance.

"Swoosh..."

the figure of the Green Emperor was directly shaken back, stabilizing his body after a dozen or so steps, his face drastically changed, and his gaze firmly locked onto the newcomer, exclaiming, "Yuan Emperor Realm!"

A powerful individual from the Demonic Emperor Realm was shaken back, and a mysterious strong figure appeared!

"Phew!"

As they looked at the simple old man, some people gasped and trembled in fear!

Everyone could feel that although the old man's back seemed hunched and unsteady, just the terrifying aura emanating from him was enough to make people shiver!

"Uncle Guan!"

Liu Ruoxi, seeing the simple old man in front of her, suddenly relaxed her furrowed eyebrows and showed a joyful expression. Uncle Guan had finally arrived in Man City.

Deacon Wang, who had just managed to get up and some injured disciples from Sacred Mountain, looked at the old man who had suddenly appeared with excitement in their eyes.

"Miss, focus on healing your wounds. Leave the rest to me!" Uncle Guan said, turning to look at Liu Ruoxi. He noticed her injuries and gave a slight smile before fixing his gaze on the Green Emperor.

Seeing Liu Ruoxi's injuries, Uncle Guan's fierce expression became even more intense.

"This matter has nothing to do with me. I bid you farewell!" The Green Emperor's gaze shifted, he glanced around and seemed like he wanted to leave immediately.

With a powerful expert from the Yuan Emperor Realm from Sacred Mountain arriving, there was nothing Man City could do today. The Green Emperor felt a sense of fear from the aura emitted by the expert.

"You will pay the price for killing disciples of Sacred Mountain and injuring our members!" Uncle Guan said coldly.

"Hmph, I'm not scared of you!"

The Green Emperor's expression turned serious as he seemed to have no intention of letting him go. His dazzling green eyes gradually took on a menacing blood-red color, resembling two blood moons hidden within.

"Wuwu..."

At the same time, the Green Emperor's body swelled up, radiating with a brilliant green light. With a terrifying sound of "wuwu," he transformed into a gigantic serpent, measuring tens of yards in length.

This serpent was ferocious, covered in green scales, and had two pairs of wings. One pair of large wings and another pair of slightly smaller ones.

"Buzz!"

As the four wings flapped, their sound resembled that of a resonating bell. Their aura was sharp, and their blood-red eyes were chilling, fixated solely on the old man in simple robes.

"What kind of demon beast is this? It's so scary!"

"The Demonic Emperor Realm's powerhouse, it's a giant snake!"

With the massive serpent dominating the sky, the true form of the Green Emperor, his powerful aura shook Man City.

The young ones from Man City rarely get to see a demon beast from the Demonic Spirit Realm, let alone a powerful one from the Demonic Emperor Realm.

For the young ones from Man City, the Demonic Emperor Realm is just a legendary existence.

At this moment, seeing the intimidating aura and overwhelming power, their legs became weak.

"It turns out to be a member of the Crying Snake clan. Unfortunately, their bloodline seems to be impure. It's already not easy for them to reach the first level of the Demonic Emperor Realm. But daring to attack disciples from our Sacred Mountain? They brought this upon themselves!"

Uncle Guan looked at the large snake on top of Man City and was slightly moved. It had the bloodline of the Crying Snake clan.

The true Crying Snake clan is a major tribe within the demonic race, and the Crying Snake lineage is also considered one of the prominent families among the entire snake tribe.

However, this Crying Snake in front of them may have reached the Demonic Emperor Realm, but its bloodline is clearly not comparable to that of a true Crying Snake.

"Boom!"

When Uncle Guan heard this, he took the first move. He was glowing all over and his slightly hunched body emitted a terrifying aura. He directly slapped his hand, forming a handprint that gathered the energy of the surrounding world.

"Humans, you're just at the second level of the Yuan Emperor Realm, and it seems like you're injured too. I don't think you stand a chance!"

The Green Emperor was furious. It had recently entered the Demonic Emperor Realm and had put a lot of effort and endured many hardships to reach this point. It could sense that the human in front of it was also injured, but it wasn't worried.

Originally, it thought that after entering the Demonic Emperor Realm, it would be able to dominate the area. The Green Emperor never expected that what was supposed to be an easy task of searching for treasure in Man City would turn into the situation it was facing now, encountering a human from the Yuan Emperor Realm who it didn't even consider a threat.

"Bzzt!"

The Green Emperor's four wings started moving, emitting the sound of a bell. A surge of green light turned into a river and swept towards Uncle Guan. The light was dazzling and its aura was intimidating.

Uncle Guan had fierce eyes and threw a powerful punch without hesitation. The punch was extremely forceful.

The two collided instantly, causing a burst of light and a loud rumbling in the air. The ground shook and buildings collapsed.

At this moment, two emperor-level experts were fighting in the sky. Their movements were so fast that only a few people could see clearly.

Everyone knew that this battle was terrifying. Ordinary people wouldn't even stand a chance against the shockwaves.

"Whoosh..."

There were constant rumblings in the air, accompanied by a bright green light. Waves of green light surged towards Uncle Guan.

Uncle Guan, with his sharp gaze, transformed his fist into a palm and smashed many of the green light waves.

At the same time, Uncle Guan continued to attack. He pressed his palm and released a powerful finger strike, which clashed fiercely with the body of the Crying Snake.

The sudden appearance of the Yuan Emperor Realm expert from the Sacred Mountain filled Old Man Su Yuntian with joy. His heart, which had been heavy, suddenly lightened.

"Kill!"

At this moment, Su Yi's eyes turned into blood-red light, completely covered by a red glow.

The killing intent was overwhelming, and Su Yi continued to rise, disregarding everything, with severe injuries and blood streaming down his body.

But now, Su Yi was filled with a fierce and destructive aura, emitting a power that could dominate the heavens!

"This kid is too strange, we must eliminate him today!"

Chapter 643: Killing One

Feeling the aura emanating from Su Yi's body, Zhuba Yi became afraid.

This young boy is too terrifying. He is still so young, but given enough time, he will become truly unbeatable.

Today, Man City will be bathed in blood. Once this kid becomes stronger, he won't spare the Immortality Gate or anyone else.

"Boom!"

With cold eyes, Zhuba Yi appeared out of nowhere and launched a palm strike, directly crushing towards Su Yi.

The third-grade expert from the Immortality Gate's Yuan Void Realm also made a move, joining in the attack against Su Yi.

"Kill!"

Su Yi shouted loudly, completely consumed by a strong desire to kill. Blood covered his body, his hair was wild, and he swung his sword.

The overwhelming aura of killing made the demon beasts and the young people of Man City tremble with fear. They looked at Su Yi with horrified eyes.

"There is a mysterious force inside Su Yi!"

"This is not good. Su Yi is just a member of the Yuan Spirit Realm. The force inside him is too strong, it might crush his body!"

Liu Zongyuan, Su Jingting, and others noticed what was happening. They felt the terrifying killing intent emanating from Su Yi and their faces showed shock.

"Clang...clang..."

"Boom! Boom!"

They clashed and collided continuously, causing Su Yi's hair to become disheveled.

The blue robe on Su Yi's body was already torn apart by the force inside him. He was covered in blood, resembling a blood-soaked figure. His face showed bulging veins, giving him a fearsome appearance.

"What a unique kid! I won't let you escape!"

Zhuba Yi became more and more frightened. That kid has turned into a killing machine. His aura is getting stronger and stronger. He curled his fingers and pounced towards Su Yi, preparing to strike him down.

"Attack!"

Seeing the claw marks, Su Yi didn't retreat but instead moved forward. His eyes turned blood-red, filled with a sea of blood. His power surged, and he collided head-on with the attacker.

"Swoosh..."

However, Su Yi was knocked back, blood dripping from the corner of his mouth. The blood-red light in front of him became even more intense.

"How did he become so strong?"

Zhuba Yi, who was also staggering in the void, had a horrified expression. The kid's aura kept getting stronger, and his killing intent became more terrifying.

"Boom!"

A staff shadow broke through the air, and the cultivator at the third grade of the Yuan Void Realm quietly appeared behind Su Yi. He swung his staff fiercely.

At this moment, Su Yi was enveloped in a bloody light, seemingly affected by something, frozen in place.

"Die!"

As the terrifying stick shadow was about to strike his back, the cultivator at the Yuan Void Realm, third grade, from the Immortality Gate, smirked in anticipation. Finally, he had found an opportunity.

"Bang!"

At last, the stick shadow descended, shattering Su Yi's energetic wings on his back, causing a dull sound and a powerful force pouring down, making Su Yi cough up blood.

"Attack!"

But in that moment, Su Yi seemed to be prepared. He shouted loudly and swung his sword in retaliation, as fast as lightning, piercing through the chest of the former.

"Swoosh..."

This sword carried an unstoppable intent to kill, destroying all of the former's defenses.

The tip of the sword pierced through the old man's back, spreading its overwhelming intent to kill inside him.

"I'm done for!"

The black-robed cultivator at the Yuan Void Realm, third grade, stared blankly with fear, his pupils contracting.

He never expected this young man to be so fierce, to fight to the death in this mutually destructive way.

"Pfft..."

The old man in the black robe fell from the sky, his body destroyed by the killing intent, and was directly slain.

Su Yi continued to cough up blood, his wings of vital energy shattered behind him, and his body, covered in blood, fell from the sky and crashed heavily onto the ground.

"Oh no..."

Zhuba Yi shouted loudly. Right before his eyes, he watched as a powerful Yuan Void Realm expert from the Immortality Gate was killed.

"Boom!"

Su Yi crashed onto the ground, clutching a broken sword in his hand. His body was already covered in cracks and could not crack any further, soaked in blood.

"Young Master Su Yi..."

The hearts of the people from the Su family trembled, their fists clenched.

"Su Yi, my child, you have to hold on!"

Some women and older members of the Su family shed tears.

"Brother Su Yi!"

"Brother Su Yi, please be safe!"

The children of the Su family called out, everywhere was filled with corpses, causing great impact on their young hearts.

The children faced many challenges since they were young, but one young boy, like a warrior, left an everlasting mark in their young hearts.

When a powerful enemy attacked, the young boy fought bravely, protecting the Su family and Man City, bringing hope and light to their hearts!

"Oh, dear Heavens, please keep Su Yi safe!" prayed the elderly and women, hoping that the warrior-like boy would be unharmed.

A figure in a red dress swiftly approached Su Yi when he fell to the ground, with concern visible in her beautiful eyes.

Su Yi stood up, his eyes filled with bloodshed and chaos. Covered by the rivers of blood and countless bodies, a familiar figure slowly approached, radiating purity and beauty that touched the soul.

"Step aside!" In a moment of clarity, Su Yi spoke softly.

"Take this medicine, it will give you strength!" Liu Ruoxi spoke, handing a pill to Su Yi.

"The Holy Maiden, be careful!"

Several disciples of the Sacred Mountain chased after them, always guarding Liu Ruoxi's side.

Su Yi looked over, covered in blood, his black hair stained red. His eyes filled with a fierce gaze as he glanced at the disciples of the Sacred Mountain, making each of them tremble in fear for no reason.

"Young man, today you won't escape, prepare to die!"

A chilling voice came from above, where the winds were swirling. Zhuba Yi's feet emitted a radiant light, runes appearing and pulsating. Finally, as the light burst forth, it transformed into a huge fierce ape.

The fierce ape stood tall like a small hill, its terrifying aura spreading like a landslide, causing the young disciples of Man City to tremble in fear.

"Qi-forming, this is the Black Demon Ape!"

Someone exclaimed. This ape-like figure seemed alive, it was a Black Demon Ape, Zhuba Yi's qi-form.

"Be careful!"

Liu Ruoxi, startled, looked up with wide eyes, her eyebrows furrowed in surprise. She couldn't believe that Su Yi had actually pushed Zhuba Yi, a powerful Yuan Void Realm expert, to such a state. He was about to go all out.

"Get out of the way!"

Su Yi swung his arm, ignoring Liu Ruoxi. His wings of elemental energy rose again as he soared into the sky.

"Su Yi, do you want to die? If you continue to use the murderous aura within the sword, you will be the first one to perish!" Ling Qianxue's voice echoed in Su Yi's ears, filled with astonishment. This level of killing intent was not something simple.

"Roar..."

The fierce ape roared, sounding almost like a living creature. Its enormous palm shook violently and came crashing down on Su Yi.

Chapter 644: Kid, Are You Deceiving Me

The handprint dimmed the small sky, casting a shadow over everything except the shining handprint itself. It descended with astonishing speed, causing ripples in the void.

"Boom boom boom..."

Under the terrifying might, the ground below trembled and cracked, buildings around collapsed, the earth shook, and the scene was horrifying!

Such power made Man City gasp in fear, and Su Yi's heart skipped a beat.

"Kill my fellow clansmen, exterminate the children of Man City, kill them!"

Su Yi shouted back at Ling Qianxue, the remnants of a broken sword in his hand radiating with murderous intent, he exerted all his strength and swung his sword once again.

"Woo..."

Within the remnants of the broken sword, it seemed to sense Su Yi's lack of hesitation, shining brightly, and a more intense surge of killing intent instantly poured out.

A surging power also rushed into Su Yi's body.

In that instant, Su Yi's weakened aura suddenly skyrocketed, a new surge of overwhelming power emerged.

In that instant, Su Yi's last trace of clarity was completely engulfed, his vision blurred.

A torrent of killing intent, accompanied by the surging power, rushed into his body, making Su Yi feel as if he was immersed in a river of blood, amidst piles of corpses.

"Splat..."

Su Yi was bleeding profusely and could no longer bear the pain. But in an instant, a sword light as fast as lightning, filled with murderous intent, fiercely collided with the giant palm print of the ferocious ape.

"Swoosh..."

The sword radiance was like thunder, and the terrifying aura resembled an awakened savage beast.

"Swoosh..."

The sword energy surged, the sword light was dazzling, like a rising sun, and the terrifying sword light exploded.

"Swoosh..."

This sword was too terrifying, it directly shattered the terrifying palm print of the ferocious ape.

"Puh..."

But at this moment, Su Yi once again spat out blood. The immense force from the impact caused blood to gush out from within his body.

"You brat, are you seeking death? Are you not afraid of dying?"

Ling Qianxue's voice resounded in Su Yi's ears. At this moment, a powerful force emanated from within Su Yi's body. Accompanied by the surging blood and qi within Su Yi's body, the incomplete sword in his hand was instantly knocked away.

"Swoosh..."

The broken sword fell, and the dazzling light dissipated. In an instant, the murderous intent disappeared, returning to its original broken state.

At the same time, the terrifying presence and killing intent within Su Yi's body disappeared immediately.

"Oops..."

Coughing up blood and bleeding all over, the terrifying aura on his body quickly vanished.

"You jerk!"

Su Yi's sword unexpectedly broke through the transformed hand of the Black Demon Ape. Zhuba Yi, greatly affected by this, instantly reverted back to his original form. His eyes turned blood-red, filled with resentment and shock as he stared at Su Yi.

"So, the external force comes from that sword!"

Zhuba Yi realized that the formidable power of this strange kid actually came from that inconspicuous sword.

Locking his gaze onto the broken sword lying on the ground, Su Yi's absolute treasure, Zhuba Yi's resentful eyes now contained a fiery determination.

"I'll kill you first, kid!"

With a tremor of killing intent in his eyes, Zhuba Yi didn't want to delay any longer. He immediately raised his hand and launched a palm strike.

Su Yi had no choice. The anger inside him disappeared and he instantly regained consciousness. Under the terrifying aura, he realized that he had returned to the Yuan Spirit Realm, and he was no match for the person in front of him.

The terrifying aura filled the air. Su Yi estimated that the person in front of him was not far from reaching the Yuan Emperor Realm. There was no escape now, nowhere to go.

A powerful cultivator, comparable to the Yuan Emperor Realm, unleashed an attack. Su Yi thought that even a cultivator in the early stages of the Yuan Void Realm would be shattered by a single touch, let alone himself.

Everything happened in an instant, leaving no time for Su Yi to hesitate.

At this critical moment, Su Yi didn't show any fear in his eyes. Instead, a fierce determination passed through his eyes.

Facing the powerful enemy, Su Yi raised his arm, clenched his fist, and fiercely collided with the opponent.

All of this was like an ant trying to move a tree, like an insect trying to stop a moving vehicle!

"Kid, it's too late now. You're like an insect trying to stop a moving vehicle. Prepare to die!"

Zhuba Yi sneered and felt the mysterious boy in front of him. He sensed the power emanating from him and knew that the boy could easily defeat him. The boy's sword was extraordinary and Zhuba Yi knew that obtaining it would bring him great fortune.

"Oh no!" In Man City, many people noticed what was happening.

As they sensed the change in Su Yi's aura, many people became fearful and their faces turned pale. Su Yi was a terrifying presence that made their hearts tremble.

Su Yi's dark eyes faded away, replaced by a fiery glow. He faced the terrifying palm print without fear and punched back with all his might.

Their fists and palms clashed together amidst the trembling gazes of onlookers.

Zhuba Yi smirked, realizing that the mysterious boy was no longer a threat. He believed he could easily crush him into a bloody mist.

"There's no better time than now!" Su Yi said confidently, a cold smile playing on his lips.

Zhuba Yi found Su Yi's words strange as they echoed in his ears.

But as Su Yi, man, finished saying these words, fresh blood gushed out from his body again, causing his body to convulse and veins to pop on his face.

At that moment, it felt as if Su Yi's body was reaching a critical point, as if it was about to explode the already cracked body.

At the same time, a powerful and destructive aura suddenly erupted from Su Yi's body, like a volcanic eruption, exuding immense pressure.

Feeling the sudden surge of aura from the terrifying boy in front of him, Zhuba Yi's eyes, which were originally filled with a mocking smirk, narrowed in shock, and his face changed color.

For some reason, a feeling of shock surged from the depths of Zhuba Yi's heart at this moment.

"Overlord's Fist!"

With a deep shout, at the moment their fists clashed, a terrifying force of energy erupted from Su Yi's previously weak fist like a volcanic explosion.

"Boom!"

Above the clear thunder and lightning, a loud sound echoed through the empty space, sounding like thunder.

"Oh no, the boy tricked me..."

Zhuba Yi, suddenly filled with fear and panic, but it was already too late.

From within the boy's body, a tremendous aura of domination awakened, as if an emperor had descended, causing a great pressure to reverberate.

A destructive energy surged, violently colliding with Zhuba Yi's palm.

"Boom!"

In that instant, a powerful gust of wind formed a wave around Su Yi and Zhuba Yi, creating a storm that shook the earth and filled the air with dust.

"Crack, crack..."

The sound of bones breaking came from Zhuba Yi's palm, followed by it shattering and exploding, leaving his flesh in pieces.

"Splurt..."

Blood sprayed from Zhuba Yi's mouth, and the sound of "crack" extended from his palm to his wrist, causing it to explode.

"You little trickster, betraying me, betraying me..."

Chapter 645: Poor Zhuba Yi

Zhuba Yi screamed in pain and coughed up blood. His body fell straight to the ground, creating a mist of blood.

Su Yi's mouth also suddenly filled with blood, and his body plummeted to the ground. He stumbled but managed to stabilize himself.

"Boom! Boom!"

Zhuba Yi crashed to the ground, looking incredibly gruesome. His eyes filled with terror.

"Chi!"

The broken sword was not far in front of Su Yi. He took the opportunity to grab it in his hand.

"Ah..."

Zhuba Yi let out a miserable scream as one of his hands was crushed, leaving a bloody mess.

The intense pain caused Zhuba Yi to scream in agony, and his face turned incredibly pale.

When Zhuba Yi's gaze fell on Su Yi once again, his resentment turned into pure fear.

"Oh no!"

Seeing Su Yi once again holding the broken sword, Zhuba Yi's face changed drastically.

He had just witnessed the deadly intent on the broken sword, and it was terrifying.

At that moment, he was severely injured, losing one of his hands. He had no chance of being the opponent anymore.

Moreover, there were strong experts from the Yuan Emperor Realm of the Sacred Mountain. The Green Emperor couldn't rely on them at all. It seemed like he was about to flee.

"Second brother, fourth brother, retreat quickly!"

With a loud shout, filled with fear, Zhuba Yi didn't hesitate. He immediately ran away.

"Retreat, hurry retreat!"

The two remaining experts from the Yuan Void Realm who were attacking Old Man Su Yuntian, saw their two brothers being killed and Zhuba Yi fleeing. They lost all their fighting spirit and retreated as well.

"Give me a hand in chasing this person!"

Su Yi looked at Zhuba Yi, who was running away, then glanced at the experts from the Sacred Mountain Yuan Soul Realm and Demonic Emperor Realm in the fierce battle in the sky. He gritted his teeth, spread his damaged wings and flew up, drawing his sword, and chased after Zhuba Yi.

"Oh no!"

Poor Zhuba Yi was trembling with fear, seeing Su Yi coming after him.

At this moment, Old Man Su Yuntian was even more certain that the little one just now was completely tricking him. He wanted to chase after and heavily injure him.

"Swoosh..."

With all his strength, Zhuba Yi leaped into the air, wishing he could be faster. If he hadn't escaped fast enough twenty years ago, he would have been eliminated.

Zhuba Yi also realized that this mysterious young man seemed to be Su Yuntian's grandson.

Twenty years ago, it was Su Yuntian who was chasing after him.

And now, twenty years later, it was Su Yuntian's grandson who was chasing after him.

Zhuba Yi felt like his whole life was in conflict with the Su family, facing such unlucky circumstances.

He had prepared everything to deal with Man City, but in the end, things didn't go as planned, and he ended up in this miserable state.

"Do you want to escape? Leave at least one behind!"

Above the void, Old Man Su Yuntian was also covered in blood, but he exuded unparalleled power. His voice was like thunder, deafening and filled with a determined spirit.

The old man was happy as he watched his grandson display his power today, killing his enemies and feeling excited.

Seeing that two powerful people from the Immortality Gate's Yuan Void Realm were about to leave, and even Zhuba Yi was fleeing in madness, there was no reason to stay.

But Old Man Su Yuntian was determined not to give up, taking advantage of the situation and not showing any mercy.

Facing three strong individuals from the Yuan Void Realm, Old Man Su Yuntian struggled and suffered heavy injuries, but he didn't suffer too much and also injured these three people.

With the Yuan Void Realm third grade cultivator from the Immortality Gate attacking Su Yi, Old Man Su Yuntian's pressure was greatly reduced and he was no longer suppressed.

After fighting two against one, the old man was not at a disadvantage, and even had the upper hand.

Now, two Yuan Void Realm individuals wanted to escape, but Old Man Su Yuntian was determined not to let them go.

If he didn't kill one of them today, it would be even harder to deal with them in the future, so he immediately blocked the Yuan Void Realm second-grade cultivator.

"Leave one behind!"

Old Man Su Yuntian shouted loudly and unleashed a powerful palm strike. The energy radiated brilliantly, filling the air with a terrifying force that caused the empty space to collapse. However, it did not spread too far and did not cause much damage.

Clearly, the old man's cultivation had greatly improved, and his control over the martial technique had reached an extraordinary level.

Otherwise, the intense battle between the Yuan Void Realm cultivators would surely have a huge impact below, resulting in many areas being destroyed and many casualties.

The Yuan Void Realm cultivator at the Second Grade could not avoid this. His cultivation was simply not as strong as Old Man Su Yuntian's.

It's worth noting that when Old Man Su Yuntian first fought against the cultivator at the Fifth Grade of the Yuan Void Realm, he did not let the opponent gain any advantage.

Having gained great benefits from the mysterious space, he underwent a profound transformation both internally and externally.

Su Yuntian, the old man, was able to contend with opponents who were stronger than him. It was not a difficult task.

"Pu..."

In a mere moment, the Second Grade Yuan Void Realm cultivator coughed up blood and was forced to retreat by the old man.

He was already heavily injured, and at this moment, he felt the urge to retire, his fighting spirit diminished greatly. It was already a losing battle, and he had no way to resist anymore.

"Second brother, save me!"

Feeling fearful, he shouted for help from the cultivator of the Fifth Grade of the Yuan Void Realm.

"Little brother, retreat quickly, meet at the usual spot!"

Unfortunately, the Fifth Grade of the Yuan Void Realm cultivator, his gaze fixed on Zhuba Yi as he fled, and took a glimpse at the powerful Yuan Emperor Realm expert from Sacred Mountain who was fighting against the Green Emperor. He gritted his teeth, left behind these words, and fled directly.

"Hahaha!"

Old Man Su Yuntian focused on the cultivator of the Second Grade of the Yuan Void Realm. He shook his sleeves, gathering surging and sharp golden energy, exuding a powerful and terrifying momentum, crushing towards the former.

This attack was sharp, and the aura was domineering.

"The old man's strength has reached such an incredible level!"

Someone was astonished, as the old man's strength had reached such a formidable level.

The cultivator at the Yuan Void Realm stage, feeling despair, desperately searched for a way out.

But Old Man Su Yuntian stared closely, determined not to give up.

After a few moves, Old Man Su Yuntian directly punched the person's head, shattering it completely, showing no mercy.

A powerful cultivator at the Yuan Void Realm stage was slaughtered by Old Man Su Yuntian, with blood mist spreading.

The old man stood in mid-air with his white hair fluttering, emitting a powerful and sharp aura. He was tall and strong, exuding a commanding presence. He looked down at the disciples of Man City, shouted loudly, and said, "Listen, disciples of Man City, kill the disciples of the Immortality Gate, no mercy!"

His thunderous voice echoed in the air.

The disciples of the Immortality Gate had already retreated in panic, watching Zhuba Yi and the remaining strong cultivators escaping. They were already terrified, and upon hearing Old Man Su Yuntian's words, they trembled and their legs grew weak.

"Kill!"

"Show no mercy, kill!"

"Blood debt, blood repayment!"

"Boom..."

In an instant, the disciples of Man City erupted, everything was reversed, and they attacked the disciples of the Immortality Gate.

"Kill!"

The old man took action, diving down and taking the lead in attacking the stronger disciples of the Immortality Gate.

Soon, screams were heard.

But everything had completely turned around, and now it was the turn of the disciples of the Immortality Gate to be mercilessly slaughtered.

Old Man Su Yuntian targeted and killed the cultivators with higher strength among the disciples of the Immortality Gate.

Chapter 647: Taking the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill

Even though his grandfather's cultivation had greatly improved, it was clear that he was still no match for the powerful experts in Sacred Mountain's Yuan Emperor Realm.

Su Yi pondered that even if Sacred Mountain wanted to deal with him and the Su family, they would have to wait for him to reveal himself before making a move.

Therefore, the most important thing for him now was to recover from his injuries as quickly as possible.

Otherwise, the consequences when facing Sacred Mountain would be unpredictable.

Although Su Yi knew that even if he fully recovered, he wouldn't be able to compare to the Yuan Emperor Realm expert in Sacred Mountain.

But if I recover my full strength, and with Ling Qianxue by my side, I won't be completely helpless, like a fish on a chopping board, waiting to be slaughtered.

Su Yi held the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill in his hand and lightly tapped it, placing the pill box gently on a nearby stone. He needed to take the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill to heal his injuries.

"With the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, your injuries can heal much faster. This medicine is extraordinary."

Ling Qianxue's gentle voice continued in Su Yi's ears, "But don't take the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill right away. It will greatly reduce its effectiveness. First, stabilize the chaotic energy and blood in your body. Otherwise, the energy contained in the pill will actually harm your current injuries."

"Is that so?"

Su Yi nodded, listening to Ling Qianxue's words, feeling a warm sensation flowing within him.

Although it was a fortunate coincidence that Ling Qianxue merged with him, allowing him to be reborn in her body, he was grateful for her help multiple times.

For years, he practiced and survived alone, enduring the loneliness on his cultivation journey.

Countless times, Su Yi faced dangers on his own, experiencing life and death trials.

Now, with Ling Qianxue by his side, as time passed, Su Yi felt a special warmth, at least having someone by his side.

Listening to Ling Qianxue's words, Su Yi didn't hesitate. He trusted her and immediately put away the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill. He took a deep breath, needing to heal and recover from his injuries.

He formed handprints on his chest and focused on practicing the handprint technique, closing his eyes slowly. He carefully regulated and suppressed the chaotic energy and blood within his body.

Su Yi was gravely injured this time. He looked like he was falling apart, with cracks all over his body and blood flowing profusely, like a blood man. The severity of his injuries was incredibly frightening. The fact that Su Yi could hold on until now was simply astonishing!

Using the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to heal himself, Su Yi focused on restoring his energy and blood. Soon, he was able to block out any distracting thoughts.

"This guy is so bizarre!"

As Su Yi entered a state of healing, Ling Qianxue's voice faintly echoed within him.

The longer she spent with Su Yi, the more amazed Ling Qianxue became. This human boy was truly extraordinary and astonishingly strong!

Time passed slowly, and after a day of intense fighting, dusk quickly arrived.

Inside this hidden cave, the light was sparkling, with a faint glow on the stalactites, keeping the darkness at bay.

In a quiet cave, only the sound of Su Yi's steady and deep breaths can be heard. The bloodstains on his body are slowly drying up and forming scabs, but he still looks somewhat terrifying.

After about an hour of silence, Su Yi's eyelashes twitched, and he opened his eyes. He once again took out the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill and put it into his mouth.

...

As dusk fell, the setting sun turned blood-red. Soon, Man City was enveloped by the night, still emitting a faint bloody glow. The smell of blood permeated the air, lingering all around.

Everything has come to an end, even the most powerful emperor-level warriors have met their end.

Everyone witnessed it with their own eyes, the Green Emperor ultimately escaped. The powerful warriors from Sacred Mountain chased after him, but returned empty-handed, not daring to pursue further.

Most of the disciples from the Immortality Gate who attacked were killed, and many fled in panic.

The army of demon beasts also left Man City, fleeing into the mountains outside the city.

Things began to calm down, but everyone in Man City remained on the streets.

Looking at the destroyed buildings, bodies scattered everywhere, streets flowing with blood, people crying loudly, and others praying.

Many people were helping to clean up the bodies, burying the killed young members of Man City.

But most of the bodies were not intact, with limbs missing, so they had to be buried together.

"Splash..."

After the astonishing battle, it seemed that the intense fluctuations of energy in the sky and earth caused a change in weather, with a gentle drizzle falling on the faces of the people.

The battle was won, thanks to Old Man Su Yuntian from the Su family, with the sudden appearance of Su Yi, and the assistance of powerful individuals from the Sacred Mountain.

However, despite the joy of surviving the catastrophe, the underlying sorrow could not be hidden.

On a crumbling building, Old Man Su Yuntian stood high, looking around at the brutal and bloody scene, fists clenched, eyes sharp.

"Ruo Xi has seen the old man."

Liu Ruoxi, a young woman, approached Old Man Su Yuntian. She respectfully bowed before him, her face pale despite having taken medicine.

"You are a talented disciple valued by the Sacred Mountain. The future of our city, Man City, rests on the shoulders of young people like you."

Seeing Liu Ruoxi beside him, Old Man Su Yuntian's expression softened, and a smile appeared on his face as he observed her.

"I will seek assistance from the elders of our sect to hunt down the remaining members of the Immortality Gate. We must ensure the safety of Man City," Liu Ruoxi whispered.

Su Yuntian nodded. Although he did not like the Sacred Mountain, he knew that it was best for Man City if the Immortality Gate members, like Zhuba Yi, were pursued.

"Young lady, you need to heal your injuries as soon as possible," Uncle Guan interjected, speaking to Liu Ruoxi from nearby. Delaying the healing process could affect your cultivation.

"Old Man, I will take my leave now."

Liu Ruoxi seemed to want to ask something to Old Man Su Yuntian, but hesitated and didn't speak. She bid farewell to the old man without asking her question.

Liu Ruoxi's eyes flickered imperceptibly as she watched Su Yi chase after Zhuba Yi. She had a meaningful expression on her face before she left.

The people from Sacred Mountain all followed suit and left. Deacon Wang, the middle-aged beauty, looked quite miserable. After taking some medicine, she felt slightly better. Before leaving, she glanced at Old Man Su Yuntian with a complicated look in her eyes.

Uncle Guan, on the other hand, nodded to Old Man Su Yuntian before following Liu Ruoxi and leaving.

"Old man, do you think Su Yi will be okay?"

Liu Zongyuan, He Yikuan, Song Ming, Mo Lai, and others approached Old Man Su Yuntian.

They were worried because Su Yi was severely injured and still went to chase after Zhuba Yi without returning.

Chapter 648: The Benefits of Medicine!

And at this moment, the people from the various big families such as Liu Zongyuan, He Yikuan, Song Ming, Mo Lai, and others felt a strong impact in their hearts. When they looked at Old Man Su Yuntian, their gaze had an even more special meaning, filled with respect.

It was rumored that Su Yi had died on his way to Sacred Mountain, and the Su family had silently accepted this news.

But today, Su Yi suddenly appeared, making a grand entrance that shocked everyone's hearts!

He defeated numerous strong enemies at the Yuan Void Realm level, single-handedly turning the tide and saving the entire Man City.

Especially with Su Yi's astonishing performances, the whole audience was in awe!

Su Yi, despite being so young, had reached such an incredible level!

In everyone's hearts, they couldn't help but compare Su Yi with Liu Ruoxi, the important disciple who had just returned from Sacred Mountain.

Everyone had a sense of the truth, even though they could tell that Su Yi's victory over the Yuan Void Realm experts was due to some external power.

But there is no doubt that everything Su Yi has shown is more impressive than Liu Ruoxi !

"Dad, should we go and find Su Yi ?"

Su Jingting was also worried. He just found out that Su Yi is still alive. But judging from his adoptive father's performance in the big battle, he probably already knew that Su Yi is alive.

Old Man Su Yuntian looked into the distance, where a fierce Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon were lurking.

"Let's tidy up. Su Yi will come back."

Old Man Su Yuntian shook his head and said so.

The old man knew everything about Su Yi . His grandson spent three years in the Forest of Demons without any problems. From being harmed by Sacred Mountain Wang Quande halfway through the Demon Woods, to the Divine Sword School, and now returning to Man City, although he was severely injured in the pursuit of Zhuba Yi , he should know his own limits.

"This kid Su Yi has really changed a lot!"

The head of the Mo family, Mo Lai , couldn't help but say, feeling deeply shaken.

Upon hearing this, everyone's gaze immediately turned to Old Man Su Yuntian, with a sense of mystery in their eyes.

How could they not see that Su Yi's performance was even more astonishing than Liu Ruoxi's?

Although they couldn't tell who was stronger between Su Yi and Liu Ruoxi in terms of their true abilities.

At the very least, Su Yi's aura and demeanor were far from ordinary!

While Liu Ruoxi was highly valued by Sacred Mountain, Su Yi had reached such a level as well.

It was clear to everyone that even within Sacred Mountain, Su Yi would surely stand out among his peers.

They still remembered that Wang Quande, the Dharma Protector of Sacred Mountain, had once dismissed Su Yi as just a servant and had initially refused to let him in. But now, everyone understood.

Based on everything Su Yi had shown today, how could he be compared to a mere servant!

...

The night fell completely, and the streets of Man City were still filled with blood.

The drizzling rain gradually turned into pouring rain, washing away the blood on the streets.

The mixture of blood and rain flowed out of Man City, dyeing the surrounding area red.

But the heavy rain couldn't wash away the bloody atmosphere lingering in Man City, and the whole city was immersed in sorrow.

The next day, the weather was calm and peaceful.

Inside a cave, Su Yi sat cross-legged, and a red light began to emit from his body, faintly echoing with a dragon's roar.

The cracks on Su Yi's body were starting to heal, but this time the injuries were too severe, even with his Indestructible Vajra Body, it was difficult to recover as before.

Luckily, he had the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, an excellent healing medicine. Su Yi gained great benefits from it, as the power of the pill spread through his body,

Chapter 649: Clearing One's Reputation

The medicinal energy inside his body is surging, and a green light is emanating from Su Yi's body, accompanied by the sound of a dragon's roar.

This hidden cave is unknown to anyone, and even wild beasts stay away.

If there were strong individuals here now, witnessing Su Yi's condition, they would surely be shocked.

Such severe injuries, yet Su Yi is recovering at a visible rate, which is not only shocking but almost unbelievable.

Time flies by like flowing water, and in the blink of an eye, seven days have passed.

The descendants of Man City are busy repairing the city walls, and various structures are being diligently restored. Everything is returning to normal.

The five leading families, including the Su family, are taking the lead and contributing both money and effort.

Especially the Su family, now the people of Man City view them with great respect.

This time, a big enemy has arrived, and Mr. Su from the Su family has stepped forward, along with Su Yi, trying to turn the tide. Those shocking scenes are forever etched in everyone's hearts.

"Who dares to say a bad word about Su Yi from now on, I won't let them get away with it!"

Some people are speaking up in support of Su Yi.

"What Su Yi did in the past may have been a misunderstanding, he was young and didn't know any better!"

"I think Su Yi and Miss Liu Ruoxi make a perfect couple, it's like they were meant to be together!"

They are a perfect match, destined by fate!

Sadness covers the whole city, but some people are starting to regain their spirits and they are discussing Su Yi and Liu Ruoxi.

Everyone can see that this time, with the Su family and Su Yi leading the way, they have managed to turn the tide against the powerful enemy from the Yuan Emperor Realm of Sacred Mountain.

If it weren't for them, Man City would have been completely destroyed even before the arrival of the strong warriors from the Yuan Emperor Realm of Sacred Mountain.

There is no doubt that Su Yi has completely redeemed his reputation in Man City.

With great strength, he defeated many formidable enemies, a far cry from his youthful and reckless days. It was like comparing a light rain to a thunderstorm.

"If Liu Ruoxi decides to break off the engagement, then I'll marry Su Yi," she said.

The Mo family, the He family, the Song family, and even the Liu family - many young women were talking about it in private.

The news of Sacred Mountain wanting to break off the engagement was well-known throughout Man City, it was no secret.

But now, everything had changed. Every young woman in the city couldn't help but have a crush on the young man who was once a war god.

"Master Su Yi is not dead. Anyone who dares to say that he is a troublemaker is mistaken. He is a savior, a warrior!"

"I always knew that young Master Su Yi was extraordinary from a young age. Soaring to great heights was inevitable for him!"

The disciples of the Su family were filled with excitement.

Even the guards of the Su family received more respect from others when walking on the streets.

...

"Whew..."

In a quiet room, Liu Ruoxi took a deep breath and her pale face gained a hint of color, but still looked somewhat pale.

Her handprint disappeared, and her long eyelashes quivered slightly. Liu Ruoxi opened her eyes, shining brightly like stars.

"The Saint Martial Assembly is about to begin. It's not appropriate for the Holy Maiden to act in this way. I have already sent a message back. It seems that the hard-earned Saint Martial Assembly will be taken advantage of by others," said Deacon Wang, a middle-aged beautiful woman, with a slightly worried expression and a pale face.

"Do you still recognize me as the Holy Maiden?"

Liu Ruoxi looked at the middle-aged beautiful woman with her shining eyes, with a faint glow, a sacred and majestic aura. She said, "Did someone specifically send you to the Su family this time in Man City?"

"The Holy Maiden should understand that as the Holy Maiden of the Sacred Mountain, she is not a match for ordinary people." Deacon Wang clenched his teeth and replied, his face slightly changing color, unable to meet her eyes.

"Ordinary people..." Liu Ruoxi stood up, a subtle ripple passing through her eyes, whispering softly, "Although he's a bit annoying, he has always been different."

"The Holy Maiden, we must set off now. The events that have occurred this time are too significant. We can't afford to delay your injuries any further. We must return to the Sacred Mountain immediately." Deacon Wang said to Liu Ruoxi, his eyes flickering. He knew he had to personally inform them about the news of Su Yi's survival and explain everything.

"I understand." Liu Ruoxi said softly.

A moment later, in the parlor of the Liu family.

"You're leaving, aren't you? Well, it's for the best." Liu Zongyuan looked at his daughter in front of him, his handsome face suddenly aged a few years.

Although he was reluctant to part with his daughter, Liu Zongyuan knew deep in his heart that returning to the Sacred Mountain was the best thing for her.

"Father, take good care of yourself." Liu Ruoxi, unwilling to part, had relied on her father for many years and they had only spent a few days together in the past few years.

"I'll be fine. From now on, Man City will rely on you. I believe it won't be long before no one dares to attack Man City again!" Liu Zongyuan's face lit up with a smile. This time, his daughter's performance made him realize that in just a few years, her cultivation had already surpassed his own. Her talent was remarkable.

And this time, the appearance of such a warrior-like young man made him understand that there were others in Man City with potential, not just his daughter.

How could that young man be a servant? Since the day he defeated Ji Chao, a direct disciple of Sacred Mountain, Liu Zongyuan knew that he was not just a servant. Even if he was, he was an extraordinary one.

That boy had always been different from others.

Liu Ruoxi's eyes flickered. From her father's words, she could sense what he was implying. After a moment, she asked softly, "How is the city now?"

Liu Zongyuan felt guilty in his heart for not being able to protect Man City. He blamed himself for the many deaths and injuries that occurred.

"Don't blame yourself, father," Liu Ruoxi said softly. "The Immortality Gate was a formidable threat. Luckily, Man City was unharmed this time. When I return to Sacred Mountain, I will seek help from our sect. I believe the Immortality Gate will no longer be a problem."

Liu Zongyuan nodded, looking at his daughter with love in his eyes. He gently brushed a few strands of her messy hair behind her ear and said, "Time flies. I have grown old, and you have grown up. It feels like everything happened just yesterday."

"You are still young, father," Liu Ruoxi smiled, her beauty captivating. As a cultivator, her father was still considered young at his age.

"Haha, I am lucky to have a wonderful daughter like you. I wonder who will be fortunate enough to marry you in the future."

Liu Zongyuan chuckled and looked at his daughter. Then he asked cautiously, "I didn't expect that Su Yi, from the Su family, that young man, would still be alive and extraordinary. Back then, he was very mischievous, and if it wasn't for the old master's intervention, I wouldn't have spared him."

"I still won't spare him. Has that troublemaker returned?"

Liu Ruoxi's eyes instantly showed anger, but a blush quietly crawled up her cheeks.

Chapter 650: Liu Ruoxi's Thoughts!

No one knows, at this moment, Liu Ruoxi involuntarily recalled what that rascal did in the past. He had actually stolen her first kiss, and now he openly embraced her, even though it was to help her, it was definitely a deliberate advantage-taking, holding her so tightly.

"Well..."

Liu Zongyuan looked at his daughter's reaction and secretly started to worry. He wasn't sure of her attitude anymore and said, "From what I know, Su Yi hasn't come back yet."

"He hasn't come back..." Liu Ruoxi immediately became worried.

Looking at his beloved daughter, Liu Zongyuan smiled sadly and said, "In the past, I and Su's father arranged your marriage. Man City knows about it. After that kid came back from the Forest of Demons, even your future father-in-law spoke to me about it."

"That shameless guy. He's just a liar." Liu Ruoxi's anger rose, and she clenched her teeth and interrupted Liu Zongyuan, saying, "This engagement doesn't count. I absolutely will not marry that guy."

"Is that so... Actually, although that guy is mischievous, all boys are like that when they're young. Even I was quite mischievous when I was young. But deep down, he's not a bad person..."

Liu Zongyuan looked at Liu Ruoxi to see her reaction. But deep down, he felt helpless. He was actually defending that boy. Who would have thought that the boy was so mischievous when he was young? Back then, he caused trouble in Man City and became despised by the whole city. It wasn't easy for him to gain such notoriety.

"But if you really have no intention of marrying him, then I, as your father, will have to go and talk to the Su family to apologize. It's the least our family can do. I can't let my daughter suffer," Liu Zongyuan said. The engagement was a promise he made with the Su family's patriarch. If his daughter truly had no interest, then he would personally go to make amends. He couldn't let his daughter be mistreated.

Upon hearing this, Liu Ruoxi's eyes shifted slightly. She quickly said to Liu Zongyuan, "Father, let me handle this matter myself. I will personally talk to that young man and clarify everything. Man City is facing a formidable enemy this time, and the patriarch is injured. Let's not disturb him while he's recovering."

"Is that so..."

Yuan Yi was surprised, looking at his daughter. Then he smiled. It's true that a father knows his daughter best, and he suddenly had a better understanding.

...

Inside the cave, there were flickering lights. Su Yi, shining with a red light, was surrounded by the intertwining lights of stalactites. The whole cave became more colorful, like a dream.

"Boom..."

From Su Yi's body came a continuous booming sound, causing vibration.

At this moment, the abundant Yuan Qi in Su Yi's broad meridians was rushing like a wild beast, roaring and circulating throughout his body, then surging into the vortex of his dantian.

At this moment, the aura within Su Yi's body had already stepped into the peak of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

The aura continued to rise, as if there were signs that Su Yi would directly break through to the Yuan True Realm.

Yuan True Realm and Yuan Spirit Realm were separated by a realm, and they were completely different levels.

Once stepping into the Yuan True Realm, even in the whole continent, one would be considered a significant figure.

A Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill healed all of Su Yi's wounds and brought him great benefits.

This proves that the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill is very powerful, and Su Yi had to pay a great price to obtain it.

"Looks like a breakthrough is imminent," said Ling Qianxue from inside Su Yi's body.

She was reborn inside Su Yi's body and knew everything about him.

Since she woke up, the more she learned about Su Yi, the more shocked she became.

She knew that Su Yi had taken the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, which not only healed his injuries but also helped him easily ascend from the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm to the Yuan True Realm. There were probably not many who could achieve this.

Feeling the energy in his body, Su Yi knew that he was about to break through.

The feeling of breaking through was mysterious and indescribable. Only he knew how it felt.

"If it's time to break through, then let it happen!"

Whispering softly to himself, Su Yi's mind stirred. He activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, causing the Yuan energy in his meridians to tremble. Strands of Yuan energy converged within his meridians, pausing just before reaching the vortex in his dantian.

In this brief pause, Su Yi's rising momentum also momentarily stopped.

Then, with each passing moment, more and more powerful strands of Yuan energy gathered outside the vortex in his dantian.

"Boom!"

Su Yi's mind shifted, and immediately, this surging Yuan energy rushed towards his dantian like a torrential flood, crashing into the center of the vortex, creating a thunderous sound.

The immense and powerful Yuan energy forcefully poured into the center of the vortex, colliding with it.

Once the center of the vortex was impacted, the vortex would expand and become a vacuum of Yuan energy.

From then on, his dantian became tangible, and the Yuan energy became real!

This is also the difference between the Yuan True Realm and the Yuan Spirit Realm.

As Su Yi cultivated, the power he would unleash would be incomparable to that of the Yuan Spirit Realm. It would be a turning point.

On the path of cultivation, it was extremely rare for someone to step from the Yuan Spirit Realm into the Yuan True Realm. It wasn't an easy breakthrough.

In this world, those who could cultivate were already remarkable.

But for cultivators, reaching the Yuan Spirit Realm was already impressive.

How many people could reach the peak of the Yuan Spirit Realm? It was difficult to break through to the Yuan True Realm even with a lifetime of effort!

"Boom!"

The surging Yuan Qi flowed into Su Yi's Qi whirlpool in his dantian.

In an instant, a loud rumbling noise echoed within Su Yi's Qi whirlpool.

This booming sound also reverberated in Su Yi's mind, deafening him.

At the same time, in the center of Su Yi's swirling energy vortex, there was a sudden trembling. The entire vast and expansive vortex seemed like it was about to collapse and create a vacuum.

"Crash..."

Inside the mountain cave, the surrounding energy of the world converged and rushed into Su Yi's body.

The fluctuation of this world's energy immediately surged into Su Yi's body and, under the refining of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, transformed directly into energy that rushed into the vortex in his core.

In that instant, Su Yi felt clearly that his cultivation seemed to be ascending towards a new realm that was just within reach.

"If it's coming, then let it come!"

Su Yi pondered in his heart, knowing that whatever was going to happen would happen. He activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

Suddenly, Su Yi's mind moved and he forcefully cut off the energy that was continuously pouring into the vortex in his core.

"Buzz!"

With a thunderous roar, a tremendous force of pause and rebound caused Su Yi's entire body to tremble.