

Sky&Earth 651

Chapter 651: Are you trying to kill yourself?

At the same time, a loud bang echoed in Su Yi's mind, making his soul tremble.

This almost caused Su Yi to lose control, with his blood and energy surging, almost causing him to vomit blood.

It's like a machine that was spinning rapidly, suddenly being forcefully halted and stopped.

The impact and rebound from this sudden stoppage would be immense.

Inside Su Yi's dantian, the vortex that was on the verge of collapsing suddenly stopped.

"Su Yi, what are you doing? Are you trying to kill yourself?"

Ling Qianxue's exclamation echoed in Su Yi's ears and resounded in his mind.

Ling Qianxue could sense everything that Su Yi was going through, she was stunned and forcibly broke through the stagnation. This was definitely tantamount to suicide, it was like seeking death on one's own.

Moreover, for any cultivator, a breakthrough is a cause for immense joy.

For warriors, nothing is more tempting than the lure of a breakthrough.

And now, Su Yi, a man from the Yuan Spirit Realm, had the opportunity to step directly into the Yuan True Realm. It was a huge breakthrough that tempted him greatly. However, he abruptly stopped, almost like he was stopping himself from committing suicide. This left Ling Qianxue stunned.

Su Yi didn't respond to Ling Qianxue because he couldn't focus on anything else.

"Boom!"

Just when he could barely control himself, Su Yi used all his strength to activate the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. He gathered the surging energy of the world into his body and directly channeled it into the swirling vortex in his dantian.

The overwhelming energy of the world, without being refined, crashed into the vortex in Su Yi's dantian, threatening to destroy it directly.

"Su Yi, have you gone mad?"

Ling Qianxue exclaimed repeatedly, and her voice echoed in Su Yi's mind.

For her, Su Yi seemed absolutely crazy, willingly drawing in such a powerful surge of energy from the world into her lower abdomen. This could destroy the swirling vortex of energy within her, leaving her disabled or even causing her death.

Su Yi's face was swollen and a bit scary-looking as her handprints formed.

The overwhelming energy from the world collided with the vortex of her life force, causing a fierce backlash after she forcefully stopped her breakthrough. Su Yi was really struggling to control herself.

But Su Yi knew she had to hold on, or else the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Boom..."

As her handprints formed, Su Yi's body trembled and Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique continued to operate.

Within Su Yi's lower abdomen, a mysterious power surged out, guiding the dispersal of the energy from the world.

Only Su Yi herself knew what she was doing at this moment -- it was the fourth level of the Void God Sea in the practice of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body.

The Void God Sea refers to the energy sea in the dantian. To cultivate the Void God Sea, one must use the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to refine it.

Once the Void God Sea is successfully cultivated, the vortex in the energy sea will become an endless divine sea. At that time, it will contain a surging elemental energy much stronger than other cultivators at the same level.

However, the cultivation method of the Void God Sea is extraordinary.

This cultivation method astonishes Su Yi, but considering his long cultivation of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body, he is not surprised. The Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body is already abnormal.

According to the cultivation method of the Void God Sea, in order to cultivate it, one must hold back their cultivation during each breakthrough, guiding the energy of heaven and earth and the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to refine the vortex in the energy sea.

Moreover, there are requirements for breaking through to a higher level that can only be achieved by transcending a realm.

From the Yuan Spirit Realm to the Yuan True Realm is a breakthrough, which is like crossing a boundary, in order to cultivate the Void God Sea.

And this kind of refining requires nine repetitions to succeed.

Repeating the refining nine times, breaking through nine times, but still not truly breaking through, it becomes stagnant, needing to guide the energy of the heavens and earth and the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to continually refine the energy vortex in the dantian.

In this process, one must resist great temptations, stop the breakthrough and face tremendous danger.

Going against the current, if mishandled, one may become possessed or completely lose their cultivation. In serious cases, their body may explode and they will die, essentially committing suicide.

Su Yi understands the danger, but also knows that the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique is his foundation and the importance of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body. Without hesitation, he attempts it.

At this moment, Su Yi is cultivating the Void God Sea.

As the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique circulates, Su Yi guides the energy of the heavens and earth into the energy vortex in his dantian for refinement.

But the energy of the world rushed into the vortex of Su Yi's dantian, it was too powerful. There were sounds resembling the roars of thousands of beasts within his dantian. They seemed to want to break through Su Yi's dantian and unleash his inner power.

With the guidance of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, Su Yi felt more protected.

However, the pain he experienced couldn't be diminished.

As the energy of the world continued to surge, Su Yi couldn't help but sweat and convulse. The pain was so intense that he couldn't even scream or distract himself.

Su Yi needed to guide the energy of the world with the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. If he got distracted even for a moment, the consequences would be disastrous.

This process was extremely dangerous and accompanied by immense suffering.

"This is self-torture..." Ling Qianxue murmured with an unsteady voice, unable to find calm.

...

In Man City, ten days had passed since the intense battle between the Immortality Gate and the demon beast army.

The city seemed to have recovered, but a strong smell of blood lingered in the air, refusing to dissipate.

On the street, you could occasionally see bloodstains that couldn't be washed away, proof of the fierce and terrifying battle that took place ten days ago.

The Su family, two large demon beasts perched on the rooftops, occasionally opened their eyes, revealing a menacing glare.

Looking at these terrifying demon beasts, the young members of the Su family were filled with pride.

It is said that these are Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon, powerful demon beasts close to the demon clan. People say that these two creatures are especially extraordinary and have immense power.

During the previous battle, these two beasts unleashed a massacre, terrifying all the other beasts. Everyone witnessed their strength, proving that Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon are remarkable creatures.

"These are the steeds of Young Master Su Yi!"

Many members of the Su family watched from a distance. If they encountered such demon beasts in ordinary circumstances, they would have been frightened and fled. But now, though they were still afraid, their fear was somewhat diminished because these were Su Yi's steeds and wouldn't harm the young members of Man City.

There was a brave child who walked forward and looked at the two Wolf-headed Demon Bats and Dark Golden Demon Falcons perched on the roof. Their big eyes blinked with curiosity.

It was evening.

In the distance, the mountain peaks lay still under an orange sun, with clouds of vibrant colors, creating a beautiful sky.

At the attic of the Liu family's house.

Liu Ruoxi stood by the window, gazing at the sky in the distance. There was a hint of light in her eyes, fleeting and mysterious.

"We should leave now, Miss. We can't delay any longer," said Deacon Wang and Uncle Guan, approaching Liu Ruoxi.

Chapter 652: Liu Ruoxi's Departure

"Uncle Guan, if we leave and the people from the Immortality Gate come back, what should we do?" Liu Ruoxi asked.

"Don't worry, Miss. I gave it my all and sustained some injuries. I wounded the Crying Snake pretty badly, and it's unlikely to recover soon. As for the others, I doubt they will dare to come back anytime soon," Uncle Guan reassured Liu Ruoxi.

"I see..."

Liu Ruoxi, with a gentle nod and a slight smile on her face, unconsciously tempted others with her alluring lips. She murmured softly, "Then let's go back to the Sacred Mountain first."

...

The sun slowly descended into the horizon, as the sky ignited with a fiery red glow.

Gradually, a peaceful stillness settled upon the mountains.

Inside a small cave, Su Yi was surrounded by a shimmering light, his eyes tightly shut. His body occasionally twitched, and his face contorted in pain, as if enduring immense agony.

However, from the relaxed expression on Su Yi's face and his half-closed eyes, it appeared that he was immersed in a peculiar state, as if he saw it not as a trial but as a pleasure.

"Boom..."

Inside Su Yi's dantian, the power of heaven and earth surged constantly. Unseen, a guiding force manipulated the energies, causing them to surge and condense in various parts of the vortex, in a mysterious and dominant manner.

It was very painful and self-torturous, but Su Yi persevered.

It was also very dangerous, as dangerous as suicide, but Su Yi managed to make a smooth transition.

Through the refining of the energy of heaven and earth, Su Yi endured immense pain as the vortex of his internal energy strengthened in a unique way.

If this were to be known, it would surely astonish everyone.

There are methods to refine one's internal energy, physical body, and even soul in this world.

Although these cultivation methods are usually controlled by the major sects, there are also some weaker techniques passed down outside their circles.

But the method of refining the dantian is absolutely shocking.

The mind contains the soul, and the dantian stores the internal energy, highlighting their importance.

If the dantian is damaged, it could result in becoming disabled or even death.

At this moment, even if Su Yi were to share this method with others, very few would dare to attempt it.

Su Yi sat cross-legged, his body glowing red, intermingled with the shimmering light of the stalactites in the cave. The dried scabs on his skin began to fall off, revealing a fresh and flawless complexion, giving off a radiant and perfect aura.

Time continued to pass as the small cave remained peaceful and undisturbed, allowing Su Yi to fully immerse himself in meditation without any interruptions.

The energy and vitality produced by the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill inside his body were now being used by Su Yi to temper his cultivation base in his dantian.

As his body endured the pain, Su Yi's mind remained clear and peaceful, devoid of any emotional fluctuations.

In his mind, Su Yi completely immersed himself in another world.

This time, he had encountered several powerful beings from the Yuan Void Realm, with their terrifying aura, and he relied on the power of Ling Qianxue to confront them. Although it wasn't necessarily a good thing for Su Yi himself, it also presented a valuable opportunity for him.

Directly facing strong opponents from the Yuan Void Realm, engaging in direct combat, was not an opportunity that everyone had. It would surely bring great benefits to Su Yi.

"Oh, I see! Humans are so strange..." Ling Qianxue said softly in Su Yi's voice.

At that moment, Ling Qianxue also felt that Su Yi's self-inflicted pain was not a path to self-destruction, but rather a way to temper his core energy vortex.

Ling Qianxue could sense that under Su Yi's astonishing self-infliction, everything within his core energy vortex was slowly strengthening and transforming.

Through the condensation and forging of the energy of the heavens and earth, a hazy feeling emerged within Su Yi's core energy vortex, as if emitting a faint light.

This was a spiritual light that diffused from within the core.

Every part of Su Yi's core energy vortex trembled, with the surging and majestic energy resonating and producing a resounding sound.

Around the energy vortex, the light fluctuated and gradually formed a film that absorbed the energy of the heavens and earth, radiating brilliance.

In an instant, Su Yi's entire core energy vortex changed completely.

Other people usually temper their qi, making it more solid and pure, which in turn increases its power when unleashed.

But Su Yi, on the other hand, started by tempering the qi vortex in his dantian, starting from within.

"Roar..."

Occasionally, a dragon-like roar could be heard from within Su Yi's body, a testament to the astonishing power of the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill.

The medicinal energy spread from the inside out, repairing and nourishing his damaged organs, muscles, bones, and meridians.

Su Yi's complexion had already regained its rosy color, and his forehead glimmered with a radiant light. All the injuries he had sustained had completely healed, and vitality now radiated from him.

"Whoosh..."

With each breath Su Yi took, crimson light was expelled, resembling spirit snakes weaving in and out of his breath, with a unique rhythm, thick and melodious.

Inside the cave, the energy of heaven and earth continued to surge in, but it gradually dissipated after twelve days.

After the energy in the world had dissipated, inside the cave, Su Yi gradually fell silent and calm.

A moment later, Su Yi's eyelashes trembled and he opened his eyes. Within his pupils, there were waves of crimson light, clear and spirited. His gaze was determined, giving off a sense of extraordinary elegance, yet with a hint of arrogance.

"Phew..."

He exhaled a breath from his chest and smiled.

Feeling the changes within himself, Su Yi knew he had made significant progress and his fighting power had undoubtedly strengthened.

Immediately, Su Yi turned his attention to his dantian, the center of his internal energy. He noticed something different there. Although he hadn't made a breakthrough from the impact of the energy in the world, the area within his dantian had expanded significantly. This made his internal energy even more powerful.

"It's a great advantage, quite abnormal..."

Su Yi whispered to himself. Even though he had not successfully cultivated the Void God Sea yet, this was his first attempt, he could already feel the changes and enhancements it brought.

Estimating his current strength, Su Yi believed that, although he had not truly entered the Yuan True Realm, his combat power could definitely compare to it. If he was facing another cultivator in the same Yuan Spirit Realm, he should be able to easily defeat them.

"To refine the qi vortex in the dantian..."

Su Yi was stunned. Normally, refining the body meant refining the physical muscles and bones. However, the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body required the refinement of not only the dantian, but even the heart. It truly lived up to its name, "Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body". It was incredibly extraordinary.

"This is only the first time, there are still eight more."

Su Yi took a deep breath, his chest rising and falling. The cultivation of the Void God Sea was only in its initial stage. He would need to go through it eight more times to successfully cultivate it, and each time was equally dangerous.

Chapter 653: Liu Ruoxi's Letter

According to the cultivation method recorded in the Void God Sea, the next impact would be stronger than the previous ones.

Every time I failed, I couldn't bear it.

But if I truly cultivate the Void God Sea, looking at the current situation, even if I encounter opponents stronger than me, I can rely on the powerful energy within the Void God Sea to defeat them.

The Void God Sea is very powerful, and it holds many mysteries that can't be put into words. Only those who have cultivated it can truly understand.

Estimating the time, Su Yi realized it had been quite a while. He worried about Man City and also about the Su family.

Opening the cave, the night covered the sky, with a crescent moon shining high above. The night was quiet.

There was a stream flowing in the mountain gorge. Su Yi cleaned himself up. The robe on his body was in tatters, with bloodstains all over.

He took out a robe from the space bag and put it on. Reflecting on the creek, he continued to carry the broken sword on his back. Only then did Su Yi leave.

Qi surged beneath his feet as he used the Hundred Transformations Step. After a moment, Su Yi's figure appeared outside of Man City.

In the darkness of the night, Su Yi easily entered Man City. The moonlight was gentle, and it seemed like not much had changed. In the peaceful courtyard of the Su family, Old Man Su Yuntian sat cross-legged, practicing his breathing to heal his injuries. At first, he was attacked by three powerful cultivators from the Yuan Void Realm and was also injured, but he couldn't recover as easily as Su Yi did.

"Who...?"

Suddenly, Old Man Su Yuntian's hand gestures stopped, and he opened his eyes immediately. His gaze was sharp as he looked towards the door and whispered, "Su Yi, is that you?"

"Grandfather, it's me."

Su Yi softly replied as he pushed open the door.

"Su Yi, are you okay?"

Upon hearing this, the old man immediately became nervous and stood up, pulling Su Yi, who had just entered, wanting to check his injuries. However, when he saw Su Yi in a robe, radiating with vitality, his worried expression turned into astonishment.

Twelve days ago, Old Man Su Yuntian had witnessed the condition of Su Yi's injuries during the battle.

This is just a physical injury, but Old Man Su Yuntian has been worried about Su Yi's internal injuries as well. These past few days, he has been constantly worried.

But now, looking at Su Yi in front of him, Old Man Su Yuntian can clearly feel that Su Yi seems to have fully recovered, with no harm whatsoever.

"You've healed from your injuries..."

Old Man Su Yuntian couldn't help but be amazed. It's unbelievable that such serious injuries have completely healed in just a few short days.

"I've recovered, Grandfather. As long as you're okay, I'm fine."

Su Yi felt the breath and expression of Old Man Su Yuntian. Although the injuries were not light, they were no longer a concern. He was relieved.

After a moment, the grandfather and grandson sat together. Su Yi explained the situation of being pursued by Zhuba Yi. He hadn't intended to chase after Zhuba Yi, he just wanted to find a place to heal.

Old Man Su Yuntian immediately understood why Su Yi had chosen to heal outside.

Sacred Mountain had already made a move once, and now with powerful individuals from the Yuan Emperor Realm involved, they had to be cautious.

"Liu Ruoxi, the girl, seemed to have a different attitude towards Sacred Mountain. Later on, Old Man Su Yuntian explained the situation to Su Yi. People from Sacred Mountain and Liu Ruoxi had visited the Su family before, but their attitudes were completely different.

Su Yi narrowed his eyes and remembered the girl in the red dress. This time, when he saw her again, she had grown into a graceful and powerful young lady. Sacred Mountain was certainly extraordinary!

"I, Su Yuntian's grandson, believe that there is no one you are unworthy of. If it wasn't for the past events involving that girl, I would have thought highly of her. Although the engagement was arranged by me and the Liu family long ago, you are now grown up and can make your own choice."

Looking at Su Yi lost in thought, Old Man Su Yuntian said.

Su Yi snapped out of his trance and sighed inwardly. He pushed away the image of the girl in the red dress from his mind and a determined glint flashed in his eyes as he said, "Sacred Mountain owes me, and one day, I will settle the score, twice as much!"

"Pay your debts, seek revenge for those who wronged you, this is only fair. But as the Su family, we are not yet on the same level as the powerful Sacred Mountain. They have thousands of years of accumulated strength, while our current abilities are still not enough," said Old Man Su Yuntian to Su Yi. "We must seek revenge, but we must also be cautious."

Compared to Sacred Mountain, the Su family is still too weak. It feels like trying to move a tree as ants. However, the old man has confidence that his grandson will rise one day.

"Strength!" Su Yi muttered, his fists clenched slightly. His current strength is still not enough. Sacred Mountain's thousands of years of accumulated power is something beyond imagination.

"Liu Ruoxi has returned to Sacred Mountain with their people, but that young lady sent a letter to be delivered to you," said the old man, handing Su Yi a sealed letter.

Su Yi's eyes sparked with curiosity as he received the letter, unopened.

After hesitating for a moment, Su Yi opened the envelope and found a beautifully folded letter inside. Opening it up, he saw the words written on it: "Don't think that saving Man City means I will forgive you. Stay alive and well, because I will personally take your life. Don't die at the hands of others!"

The simple two lines of text were written in a graceful font, with a touch of ethereal beauty.

Old Man Su Yuntian leaned forward, his gaze curiously scanning the words on the letter. He had a comical and adorable expression, which added to his sense of curiosity.

After reading it clearly, the old man couldn't help but laugh and say, "Haha, this little girl seems to have quite a temper..."

"Just a little girl," Su Yi replied.

Su Yi put the letter away, intending to throw it away directly. But after some thought, he instinctively kept it close to his chest.

"Oh, little girl, don't forget that you're still a child too," Old Man Su Yuntian joked.

"Well...", Su Yi smiled helplessly. He couldn't possibly tell the old man that he had been reincarnated.

The old man might not believe even if I say it.

"Deng Tuzi, you're not a decent person. Did you provoke that little girl?"

Ling Qianxue's voice echoed in Su Yi's ears, reverberating in his mind, saying, "That little girl's name is Liu Ruoxi, she's young but quite beautiful."

Ignoring Ling Qianxue's words, Su Yi didn't want to scare the old man.

"Alright, you young people can decide your own matters."

Seeing Su Yi's expression, Old Man Su Yuntian thought Su Yi had something on his mind, waved his hand, and smiled slightly.

He didn't want to interfere in the affairs of young people. His grandson had changed a lot, and in the future, he wouldn't have to worry about him.

"Grandfather, how serious are your injuries? I still have some healing medicine on me."

Su Yi regained his senses and decided to deal with the matter with Liu Ruoxi later.

Chapter 654: The Secret of Man City

"I'm fine."

Old Man Su Yuntian spoke, then his brows furrowed, and he looked sad. He sighed softly and said, "Another disaster has occurred. Thousands of people have died, tens of thousands have been seriously injured, and even more have suffered minor injuries. I had expected the Immortality Gate to come back, but I didn't think it would be so soon. And this time, they even brought a powerful

Demonic Emperor Realm expert. Fortunately, the strong warriors from the Sacred Mountain arrived in time."

"Was it the Immortality Gate that attacked us last time?" Su Yi asked the old man. He had heard about the enemy attacking Man City twenty years ago, but he didn't know it was the Immortality Gate.

"Yes, it was the Immortality Gate. I didn't expect them to come back and cause trouble again after twenty years," sighed Old Man Su Yuntian.

"The Immortality Gate..." Su Yi muttered to himself. He was confused and wondered why the Immortality Gate would target Man City repeatedly. Man City was just a small place on the border, not particularly significant. Why would the Immortality Gate be interested in it?

"Why would the Immortality Gate come back again? Could it be seeking revenge for their failure twenty years ago?" Su Yi pondered. That seemed to be the only answer he could think of.

If it wasn't for revenge twenty years ago, it's hard to imagine why there are so many strong people from the Yuan Void Realm and a powerful Demon Emperor coming forward for a small city like Man City. It's simply not worth it.

Looking at Su Yi, Old Man Su Yuntian's gaze suddenly became serious, and he said, "Child, there are some things that it's time for me to tell you."

Seeing the sudden seriousness in the old man's expression, Su Yi was confused and quite surprised.

"This matter has always been known only to the heads of the five major families, passed down from generation to generation."

Old Man Su Yuntian looked at Su Yi and continued seriously, "The Liu, Su, He, Mo, and Song families have always existed in Man City. It is rumored that our ancestors settled here, multiplied, and thrived because Man City is not an ordinary place, but a treasure land."

"Man City is a treasure land?"

Su Yi was astonished, his eyes widening in surprise.

"Indeed, Man City is a precious place. The ancestors of the five great families have all left messages, saying that they must protect Man City for generations."

Said Old Man Su Yuntian, these were the words passed down to him by his father.

"Could it be that there are treasures in Man City?"

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's eyes lit up, wondering if there were hidden treasures in this unremarkable Man City.

Old Man Su Yuntian shook his head with a bitter smile, and said to Su Yi, "If only there were treasures in Man City. For generations, the five great families have searched every nook and cranny inside and outside of Man City, but never found anything. In the end, no one believed that Man City was a place of treasure."

"So that's how it is..."

Su Yi pondered. It had been so many generations, if there really were treasures in Man City, the people from the five great families would have found them long ago. There was no need to search now.

"The five great families no longer believe that Man City is a place of treasure, but it has always been our home, for our ancestors for generations."

Old Man Su Yuntian looked fierce and dominant as he said, "Man City must not be touched by anyone!"

"Could it be that the Immortality Gate heard some rumors and keeps trying to get involved with Man City?"

Su Yi asked softly. This kind of thing has been passed down through generations, but it seems unlikely.

"It's possible, but unlikely. Only the leaders of the five major clans know about this. How could the Immortality Gate know?" The old man pondered.

Su Yi furrowed his brow. The leaders of the Immortality Gate and the Green Emperor have both escaped. If there's a chance, capturing them and questioning them will reveal the truth.

But Su Yi knew that it was just wishful thinking. With his current strength, capturing the Green Emperor and the leader of the Immortality Gate would be a foolish dream. He would only end up getting himself in trouble.

"Grandpa, is there anything special about Man City?" Su Yi asked, becoming interested in Man City.

"There is nothing particularly special about it!" The old man shook his head, having lived in Man City his whole life without feeling anything special about it.

"But..."

Then, Old Man Su Yuntian hesitated for a moment, looking at Su Yi, and said, "Actually, there is something that I have never told anyone before."

Su Yi immediately looked at Old Man Su Yuntian attentively.

"Twenty years ago, I was only at the eighth level of the Yuan True Realm in my cultivation. But at that time, everyone thought it was me who defeated the invading sect leader of the Immortality Gate and many of their powerful members, but actually..."

Old Man Su Yuntian paused for a moment, his face showing a hint of sadness.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's curiosity was sparked. Ever since he learned that the Immortality Gate had invaded Man City twenty years ago, he had been wondering about it.

The old man had just stepped into the Yuan Void Realm, which was the Yuan True Realm twenty years ago.

Rumor has it that in the battle twenty years ago, the old man led a fearless team from the Su family and charged into the enemy army, killing countless enemies and eventually slaying their leader before retreating.

Judging from the lineup of the Immortality Gate this time, Su Yi estimated that the powerful members of the Immortality Gate who attacked twenty years ago shouldn't be much weaker either.

Even with the old man's strength back then, or even with his current cultivation level, it would still be impossible to achieve.

"At that time, I was prepared to sacrifice my life, only hoping to buy some time for Man City and allow some people to escape. But for some unknown reason, I suddenly felt like a different person, my power surged, and when I regained consciousness, I had already killed the sect leader of the Immortality Gate and learned that many of their strong warriors had been defeated," Old Man Su Yuntian said, looking at Su Yi in awe.

Su Yi was taken aback, staring at the old man. It took him a while to come back to his senses. Looking at the old man's expression, it didn't seem like he was joking.

"It has been twenty years, and I still don't know what happened back then."

Old Man Su Yuntian pondered for a long time, also not knowing what had happened in the past. This was a secret he had buried in his heart twenty years ago. Today, he finally spoke it out, and it made him feel much relieved.

"Phew..."

Taking a deep breath, the old man continued to speak to Su Yi, "Regardless, this time the Immortality Gate failed and both the Green Emperor and Zhuba Yi suffered heavy injuries. They shouldn't cause any trouble in the near future. The fate of Man City will rely on you young people from now on."

The old man was relieved. His grandson, Su Yi, was extraordinary and with time, he would surely become a powerful figure. By then, no one would dare to challenge Man City.

There is a young and talented descendant from the Liu family, Liu Ruoxi. With these people around, Man City has nothing to worry about and doesn't need to fear another attack from the Immortality Gate.

"Grandpa is still young and has a long way to go in his training."

Su Yi no longer thinks too much about it. This matter is strange and hard to understand. Maybe Man City really does have something special. After benefiting from the mysterious space this time, it shouldn't be difficult for Grandpa to enter the Yuan Emperor Realm in the future.

Chapter 655: News about Su Wan'er!

"Haha, but after taking that Spiritual Essence this time, I really feel different. It's like going back to my youth, with great benefits."

Old Man Su Yuntian is very happy. After benefiting from Su Yi's mysterious space, he feels different every day, full of vitality and energy.

Seeing Grandpa's condition, Su Yi is also happy. He has been dependent on Grandpa since he was little, and he is the person closest to him in this world.

"Grandfather, I have a good cultivation method on me. Would you like to try releasing your cultivation and start again? It's very dangerous, but if successful, it will bring great benefits and allow us to reach higher realms in the future."

After hesitating for a moment, Su Yi said to his grandfather that he planned to use the Mighty Desolate Verse from the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse for his cultivation.

The Purple Yuan Mantra of the Su family is already the strongest cultivation method of the Su family. Su Yi estimated that his grandfather's cultivation level was already quite high.

The level of the cultivation method also determines the future realms one can reach.

Feeling the aura of his grandfather, Su Yi felt that if his grandfather cultivated the Mighty Desolate Verse, it would definitely complement each other.

As for the whole set of the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, there's no need to consider it.

Not to mention, the first requirement of the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse is that one must be a Soul Tamer, which his grandfather is not suitable for.

As for the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, Su Yi didn't consider it anymore.

Su Yi, a young man, loved the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique very much. His grandfather was the person he loved the most, and he would do anything for him.

However, the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique was not something that an ordinary person could cultivate. It was more strict and dangerous than the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse.

The level of the Mighty Desolate Verse was already sufficient, but Su Yi hesitated. Starting over with a new cultivation method also posed great danger.

"It should be a good cultivation method, but I don't need it," Su Yi said.

Upon hearing this, his grandfather's eyes sparkled. It was clear that the cultivation method Su Yi brought out must be something good. Suppressing a hint of excitement, his grandfather shook his head and said, "The descendants of the Su family, especially the past family heads, must practice the Purple Yuan Mantra. It is a tradition passed down from our ancestors."

"Oh, I see," Su Yi said, surprised to learn about this ancestral tradition of the Su family.

"Don't worry, the Purple Yuan Mantra of the Su family is just as good. Your father practiced the Purple Yuan Mantra at your age, and he wasn't much different from your current level..."

The old man interrupted himself, as if he had just thought of something. He paused for a moment and carefully looked at Su Yi's face for any reaction.

From childhood to now, Su Yi had never asked about his parents. This made everyone in the Su family think that he must have been deeply affected by their absence, and that's why he behaved rebelliously.

Because of this, every time Su Yi made a mistake, the old man couldn't bear to punish him too much. Instead, he felt guilty and instructed everyone in the Su family not to bring up Su Yi's parents, not even mentioning their names.

"My father..." Su Yi's eyes flickered slightly as a vague image appeared in his mind.

From childhood to now, the old man forbade anyone from talking about his parents, so Su Yi couldn't be unaware of it.

But no one knew that Su Yi was actually reborn as a human being, it was just something that shouldn't be asked, so he never asked much about it.

When he was a child, Su Yi vividly remembered the tears and sadness in his mother's eyes, even though he was young at the time.

"Forgive your father, the greatest love I can give you is to one day find your mother. When you grow up, you will understand!" After saying these words, his father quietly left.

"Did you ever hear any news about whether my parents are alive or dead?" Su Yi couldn't help but ask, considering they were his own parents in this life, connected by blood.

The old man shook his head. He also had no news, but he missed his son dearly.

"Why did my mother leave in the first place?" Su Yi continued to ask.

The old man shook his head again, looking at Su Yi with a mix of guilt and love, and replied, "Perhaps only your father knows."

Su Yi, a young man, pondered with his gaze downcast, wondering what happened in the past that made his mother leave in tears.

"What are your plans now?" the old man asked Su Yi.

"I will cultivate and train. I want to become stronger!" Su Yi lifted his gaze, determination showing on his face. He had to become stronger as quickly as possible. News of his survival had already spread, and perhaps Wang Quande would not be too pleased in Sacred Mountain. As for the Divine Demonic Sect, they were still depending on others. Everything depended on strength.

"Go, but be careful!" The old man nodded, understanding each other without words. Man City was too small; Su Yi was not an ordinary person. The outside world held the opportunities for him to soar and become stronger.

Afterwards, Su Yi wanted to leave and visit Wan'er, a young woman. He wondered how she had changed. She should know by now that he was alive and no longer in sorrow.

About two months ago, Wan'er, that girl, secretly left the Su family and went with that boy from the Wang family, Wang Shangwu. The boy from the Wang family even left a letter for his father, saying that they were going to the Forest of Demons to find you. They believe that you are still alive.

Old Man Su Yuntian looked at Su Yi and said slowly, "Your uncle sent many people to search, but they went far and even the head of the Wang family went personally, but they didn't find anything. They encountered many demon beasts and didn't dare to go further."

"What..." Su Yi was stunned. Su Wan'er, that girl, and Fatty Wang, these two fellows, actually went to find him. Su Wan'er is just an ordinary person, and Fatty Wang's strength is weak outside. They might become a snack for any random demon beast they encounter.

"Wan'er, Fatty Wang." Su Yi gasped, unable to imagine. These two fellows are too courageous, it's like they don't value their lives.

In a rush, Su Yi felt a warm feeling in his heart. Wan'er, that little girl, was incredibly brave. Fatty Wang was also quite loyal. Even though he was really timid, he dared to go look for him.

"It's been two months. Wan'er and that boy from the Wang family, they're probably..."

The old man sighed. It had been two months, and with the strength of Su Wan'er and that boy from the Wang family, it was unlikely they were still alive on the road.

Leaving Man City and crossing over a mountain range, they would arrive at the Forest of Demons. Even at the edge of the Forest of Demons, it was filled with great danger.

"I have to go find them!"

Su Yi spoke up. Regardless of the circumstances, he had to find Wan'er and Fatty Wang, those two extremely brave fellows.

Perhaps there would be a miracle. After all, he himself had survived for three years inside the Forest of Demons when he was expelled.

"I hope there's a miracle. Those two fellows, they have too much courage," sighed Old Man Su Yuntian.

Chapter 656: The Pain of Sacrifice!

Su Yi planned to quickly find Su Wan'er and Fatty Wang. Before leaving, he wanted to leave some things for the Su family.

Currently, there are many good things inside the mysterious space, which can put Su Yi's mind at ease.

Only when everyone in the Su family becomes strong can they better protect the Su family and Man City.

Immediately, Su Yi summoned the mysterious space and entered it.

"Huh..."

As soon as Su Yi entered the mysterious space, he was quite surprised.

The mysterious space seemed to have expanded quite a bit, and the previously depleted energy had also recovered somewhat.

Based on Su Yi's experience, this should be related to his cultivation in the Void God Sea this time.

Although he didn't break through to the Yuan True Realm this time, he estimated that every time he strengthens himself, the mysterious space will expand a bit and recover some energy.

"Who did this?!"

As Su Yi was feeling quite happy, his face suddenly contorted with a smile as he looked around the space. It seemed as if even his heart was throbbing with the same rhythm.

In an instant, Su Yi's heart clenched, causing him a deep pain as if it was cutting into his flesh.

The once radiant and fragrant medicine field, filled with a shimmering glow, was now in complete disarray, as if a group of wild demon beasts had rampaged through it.

So many medicinal herbs and spiritual medicines had been damaged, losing at least half of their original quantity.

Su Yi couldn't help but reflect on the countless medicinal herbs and spiritual medicines he had obtained from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords and the small space within it.

"Su Yi, you've finally come," came the voice of Blood Spiritual Ginseng, emerging from beneath Su Yi's feet. It looked disheveled and almost on the verge of tears, its gaze fixed on the chaotic medicine field ahead. It lamented, "That little bird is just too wasteful, couldn't even stop them. Such a terrible mess, such a terrible mess..."

Following the gaze of Blood Spiritual Ginseng, Su Yi looked over and saw Su Xiaoshuai lying directly in the medicine field. His small body now seemed like a ball, round and bulging, emitting a radiant light from within. His eyes were half-closed, seemingly unaware of Su Yi's arrival.

"What did Su Xiaoshuai do?"

Su Yi narrowed his eyes and thought carefully. In this mysterious space, there was only Blood Spiritual Ginseng and Su Xiaoshuai present. Blood Spiritual Ginseng was the medicine itself and didn't seem to require any other spiritual herbs. However, looking at Su Xiaoshuai's swollen belly, it definitely seemed like he had eaten a lot.

"Of course, that little bird was so fierce! How much did it eat? Its little belly is like a bottomless pit. I scolded it and it even wanted to eat me. If I hadn't escaped quickly, I would have been in trouble again."

Blood Spiritual Ginseng still had lingering fear in his heart. That little bird was too terrifying and savage.

"Su Xiaoshuai ..."

Su Yi could not contain his anger and shouted loudly, "I must teach this little guy a lesson today!"

"Big brother, you're here! I feel like I'm about to have a breakthrough. I'll tell you about it later."

Su Xiaoshuai opened his eyes and saw Su Yi. His eyes shimmered with affection and he spoke in a warm tone. As he spoke, a strong heat filled the air and a powerful pressure could be felt. Once he finished speaking, he closed his eyes again.

"You..."

Seeing Su Xiaoshuai looking so innocent and affectionate, with his eyes tightly shut, Su Yi managed to suppress his anger. He sensed the fluctuations in Su Xiaoshuai's energy and said, "Alright, you can have your breakthrough first."

Su Xiaoshuai was in the midst of a breakthrough and must not be disturbed. Su Yi couldn't contain his anger and had no choice but to suppress it, almost spitting out blood.

Then Su Yi had to check everything in the mysterious space. Luckily, the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree had not been damaged and had survived.

The Yuan Weapon, which was kept in the mysterious space, were all in good condition.

Many pills that were kept in the mysterious space were also spared by Su Yi, who deliberately arranged some stones to cover them.

After checking around, only the herbs and medicinal materials were partially damaged by Su Xiaoshuai. Su Yi felt relieved.

However, the pain in Su Yi's heart, like cutting flesh, was still unbearable. It was their hard-earned collection, yet it was ruined like this.

Su Xiaoshuai's breakthrough was not something that could be done in a moment, and Su Yi didn't have time to wait. He had to quickly find Su Wan'er and Fatty Wang.

"Granddaddy Seng, there's something I need to ask of you, even though I don't want to," Su Yi said.

Suppressing the pain in his heart, Su Yi spoke to the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, informing it that he wanted some Spiritual Whiskers to be left for the Su family.

"I owe you a great favor and haven't done anything for your grandfather's injury. This is the least I can do," Su Yi said.

The Blood Spiritual Ginseng nodded, emitting a green light. Its entire body trembled with energy, with sparkling and translucent tendrils breaking off. The air was filled with a rosy glow.

A total of dozens of tendrils fell into Su Yi's hands. In an instant, the ginseng's energy became weakened.

"Thank you, Granddaddy Seng," Su Yi said, bowing. He knew the benefits of these tendrils.

Even before the Blood Spiritual Ginseng truly reached the Demonic Void Realm, a single tendril contained immense power.

Now that the Blood Spiritual Ginseng had truly reached the Demonic Void Realm, the value of a single tendril was immeasurable.

Normally, the ginseng would cry out in pain when one tendril was plucked. But at this moment, it had almost given away all of its tendrils, which deeply touched Su Yi.

"It's alright. This won't affect my foundation. However, I'm afraid I'll have to stay here for a while longer to recover," the Blood Spiritual Ginseng said. If it wasn't for Su Yi's help in the past, it would have turned into ashes long ago.

As the words fell, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng disappeared into the ground.

Su Yi looked at Su Xiaoshuai, who was struggling to make a breakthrough for quite a while, and had no choice but to leave the mysterious space.

After a while, they were back in the room.

Old Man Su Yuntian was dumbfounded when he saw Su Yi pouring out a bunch of pills, Spirit Weapons, Xuan Weapons, and various cultivation resources from the space bag. His eyes widened and almost popped out of their sockets.

"These things are useless to me. Give them to the young members of the Su family."

Su Yi handed over a large amount of pills and cultivation resources to the old man, leaving them for the Su family, including ten Dark Spirit Fruits.

"These are good things, all good things. The Su family will prosper with these..."

The old man was excited like a little child, filled with excitement.

The Divine Sword School had already sent a considerable amount of cultivation resources last time, but what Su Yi brought out this time was even more.

With these cultivation resources, it wouldn't take long for the overall strength of the Su family to improve significantly.

"Please ask Grandpa to send someone to deliver this bag to the Wang family. I won't go myself. Let's pretend I never came back."

Su Yi gave Old Man Su Yuntian a bag, and it was meant for the Wang family.

"Okay."

The old man nodded, understanding what Su Yi was thinking.

As he left again, Su Yi wanted to take a final look at the courtyard he had been living in.

Chapter 657: Su Wan'er and Wang Shangwu!

Everything inside the courtyard was normal and clean, as if someone had cleaned it recently.

"That brave foolish girl!"

Su Yi stayed in the courtyard for a while, noticing traces of Su Wan'er and recalling her smile and grimaces in his mind.

"Don't worry, I can see that Wan'er is lucky and will turn bad situations into good ones." The old man comforted Su Yi, knowing about their feelings for each other.

"Hopefully."

Su Yi sighed, hoping that Su Wan'er and Fatty Wang would both stay safe and overcome any difficulties.

"Sigh..."

Two fierce birds circled in the sky. Su Yi released his aura and called out Wolfbat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon.

"Take care, grandfather."

Before dawn, Su Yi leaped onto Wolfbat and bid farewell to the old man. He felt reluctant but soon soared into the air, disappearing into the night.

"Are those the two mounts of Young Master Su Yi? It seems like they've both left."

On top of the newly constructed tower in Man City, someone looked up and saw two massive figures soaring through the sky, disappearing into the darkness with a few flaps of their wings.

"What mere servant? He is clearly a gifted talent. Haha!"

Watching the disappearing figures in the dark night sky, the old man laughed.

...

The night was hazy with clouds, and a few remaining stars hung in the sky, twinkling.

"This little one seems to have many secrets. I wonder how far he can go in the future. Ah..."

A faint voice came from deep within Man City, echoing in the void. The voice was ancient, like a ghost, but no one could hear it at that moment.

In the early morning, clouds spread across the sky.

"Go and see if any dangerous creatures have discovered those two humans."

Su Yi commanded Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon to search separately, to see if they could find any trace of Su Wan'er and Fatty Wang.

"Awoooooo..."

Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon departed to search in different directions.

"Wan'er, Fatty, you must be safe."

Deep in thought, Su Yi could only follow the direction towards the Forest of Demons.

With his current skills, Su Yi wasn't afraid of any danger on the outskirts of the Forest of Demons. Along the way, he intimidated and captured several demon beasts using the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, but still couldn't gather any information.

...

Towering ancient trees and massive vines dominated the area.

The deep forest seemed untouched, like a primitive wilderness that no one had set foot in.

Two figures cautiously appeared in the woods, a boy and a girl, both looking quite young.

The man had a round chubby face, like he never grew out of baby fat. His eyes, even when open, were practically closed, narrowed into slits.

The girl, around fourteen or fifteen years old, had a face shaped like a melon seed with slender eyebrows. At the moment, she looked a bit disheveled, but it couldn't hide the slight innocence in her graceful figure.

These two, they were none other than the Wang Shangwu and Su Wan'er that Su Yi was looking for.

"Wan'er, it's been so long. It's not productive to continue searching aimlessly like this. Maybe we should go back. It's too dangerous here," said Wang Shangwu, cautiously surveying his surroundings. These past few days, he didn't know how he managed to stay alive. Countless times, he miraculously escaped death, almost being swallowed by those terrifying demon beasts.

"I have to find Brother Su Yi," Su Wan'er said, her gaze determined.

"Wan'er," said the people of Sacred Mountain, "they say Su Yi is dead. Although I believe Su Yi might still be alive. They say good people don't live long, and trouble lasts a thousand years. Su Yi must not be so easily killed. But just the two of us, it's too dangerous. We might be eaten by demon beasts if we don't find Su Yi."

Wang Shangwu muttered, his clothes tattered and torn. They had lost their belongings when they escaped in a hurry during the dangerous encounter.

"Brother Su Yi is not a troublemaker," Su Wan'er scolded Wang Shangwu.

"I'm just praising his good fortune. He definitely won't die."

Wang Shangwu smiled awkwardly, glancing at Su Wan'er with envy. He said, "I wonder what good deeds that guy did in his past life. In this life, having a sister like you, who isn't blood-related, is better than having a real family who risked their lives to find him."

"You came too, didn't you?"

Su Wan'er turned back and smiled at Wang Shangwu, although she looked a bit disheveled, she couldn't hide her blossoming beauty. Her skin was as smooth as a freshly peeled lychee, radiating a captivating glow. Her delicate figure was just starting to become alluring, and in a few more years, she might become a true beauty that could captivate a nation.

"It's only because you begged me so persistently that I came. Otherwise, I wouldn't have bothered. That guy is definitely not dead. Who knows, he might be enjoying himself somewhere right now," said Wang Shangwu. Everyone believed that Su Yi was dead, considering the news from Sacred Mountain. However, Wang Shangwu couldn't believe it. How could that guy, Su Yi, die so easily?

"When my brother left, he told me that you were one of the few people in Man City that I could trust. You were his friend, that's why you came with me," Su Wan'er spoke.

"I don't know what I did wrong in my past life. In this life, I met that guy, and I have no idea how my father is doing now. I probably angered him quite a bit," Wang Shangwu lamented.

Wang Shangwu murmured as he ventured into the Forest of Demons. He could already imagine his father's angry expression when he found out.

"Crack..."

The forest shook slightly, and the sound of breaking twigs and crunching leaves echoed through the ground.

"Be careful, there are dangerous creatures."

In an instant, Su Wan'er's face changed, and she turned around with caution.

Wang Shangwu's eyes trembled, and he quickly turned around. He found it strange that he, who was already in the Yuan Soul Realm, was always caught off guard by the demon beasts, while Su Wan'er, who was just an ordinary person, seemed to have a knack for finding them.

"Whoosh..."

A heavy breath sounded like a strong gust of wind, lifting dust into the air. In the gaze of the two, several demon beasts, standing as tall as a person, approached slowly.

These demon beasts resembled wolves or tigers, covered in sharp spikes like a hedgehog. Their sharp fangs, curved like hooks, and their blood-red eyes were fixated on Wang Shangwu and Su Wan'er with greedy desire.

"Oh no, we're in big trouble again."

Wang Shangwu's face immediately became very serious, and he picked up a small stone from the ground, looking very worried. There were so many demon beasts, they couldn't escape.

"Roar..."

The six fierce demon beasts roared one after another, their fierce eyes locked onto the two of them. They were their prey.

"Don't be afraid. The more scared we are, the more they will attack."

Su Wan'er stood in front of Wang Shangwu, her eyes fixed tightly on the six fierce demon beasts in front of them, her eyes narrowed.

Chapter 658: Mysterious Old Woman!

Invisible to anyone, at this moment, a figure quietly stood on a towering tree. There was no trace of any fluctuation in their presence, their eyes gleaming faintly. They looked far away at the young boy and girl being surrounded by several demon beasts, murmuring to themselves, "Is there really no way to awaken..."

"Can we still escape?"

Wang Shangwu spoke with trembling words, his legs involuntarily feeling weak. He couldn't help but wonder how Su Wan'er, who was initially scared by the demon beasts, had gradually transformed into a different person. Despite being an ordinary person without any training, she had become bolder. Last time, she even managed to scare away several demon beasts, leaving him puzzled.

"We shouldn't be afraid of them, they will be afraid of us!" Su Wan'er said, her gaze fixed firmly on the six demon beasts. Her eyes, once calm and clear, now seemed to emit a mysterious and intense light from her pupils, as if ancient symbols were spreading within them.

In an instant, her clothes fluttered, her hair swaying. An invisible aura emanated from Su Wan'er, enveloping the surroundings.

"Roar!"

A few scary demon beasts suddenly felt a sense of fear and took several steps back when they sensed something dangerous. They looked at Su Wan'er in surprise and hesitated to approach her.

"Roar..."

The beasts roared loudly, causing the ground to tremble and the bushes to shake.

Then, a larger demon beast with a similar appearance appeared. It had fierce eyes like bronze gongs as it looked down at Su Wan'er. It seemed to sense something dangerous but also had a more aggressive nature.

"This one seems stronger, we're in trouble!"

Wang Shangwu couldn't help but tremble. This last one that arrived was clearly even more powerful, with a fiercer aura. It didn't seem to fear Su Wan'er much.

"Roar..."

The strongest demon beast growled menacingly, its fierce eyes fixed on Su Wan'er. It slowly approached her.

"Wang Shangwu, you go ahead and leave quickly."

Su Wan'er's eyes gleamed and were completely covered by mysterious markings, as if she had suddenly become a different person.

"What's happening, Wan'er? Let's go together, I can't leave you behind."

Witnessing Su Wan'er's transformation, Wang Shangwu was shocked. This wasn't the first time he had seen such changes in her, but each time was more drastic than the last.

"I'm fine, it's just like something wants to burst out from within me."

Speaking up, Su Wan'er gazed at the approaching demon beast. Even her previously fair skin seemed to emit a radiant glow from within.

"Roar..."

With a loud roar, the demon beast lunged at Su Wan'er, its fangs sharp and emitting a sickeningly bloody scent that made people feel dizzy and disoriented.

"Be careful, Wan'er! I'll fight this monster with you!"

Wang Shangwu thought that the scary monster was about to attack. He clenched his teeth, yelled loudly, and quickly ran in front of Su Wan'er. He grabbed a big rock and with all his strength, he threw it at the monster.

"Bang!"

The rock landed directly on the monster's head, making a loud noise. But instead of getting hurt, the monster remained unaffected while the rock shattered into pieces.

"Ouch..."

The monster roared angrily, probably in pain. It wasn't scared of Wang Shangwu at all. It charged forward with its huge body, its sharp teeth and bloody breath coming closer and closer, ready to bite.

"Wan'er, run!"

Wang Shangwu shouted, scared out of his wits. The terrifying presence made his legs go weak, but he hadn't forgotten to tell Su Wan'er to escape.

"Roar..."

The smell of blood filled the air, and the frightening big mouth was about to land on Wang Shangwu's head.

In that instant, the figure on the towering tree had shimmering eyes, with a powerful aura emanating from their body, and their gaze fixed firmly on Su Wan'er.

"Don't..."

A sweet cry, like thunder, suddenly came out of Su Wan'er's mouth.

At that moment, for some reason, a dazzling light radiated from Su Wan'er's body, and an astonishing aura erupted like a volcano, reaching up into the sky.

At the same time, there was a radiant light in Su Wan'er's eyes, as bright as the sun, and her skin was surrounded by a glowing light.

From behind Su Wan'er, there was a gathering of cosmic energy, and the void rumbled. The illusion of a dragon and phoenix appeared, accompanied by rising sunlight, surging flames, and hazy shadows, making her look like a goddess.

The giant rocks shattered, the towering tree broke, the earth shook, and the sky changed color!

"Roarrrr..."

The mountains nearby echoed with the roars of animals, one after another.

"Howl..."

A few scary demon beasts came closer. At that moment, they suddenly felt the most frightening presence. They roared in fear, their eyes widened, their bodies trembled, and they started shaking and crawling on the ground.

Wang Shangwu narrowly escaped being torn apart by a demon beast. The terrifying aura overwhelmed him, his vision went dark, and he immediately fainted.

"Boom..."

Energy gathered around Su Wan'er, causing the ground to crack. The sky was filled with colorful lights, and the air made thunder-like sounds.

"Poof..."

Su Wan'er coughed up crimson blood and fell to the ground.

In the distant outskirts of the Forest of Demons...

Su Yi used the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to intimidate the group of beasts. He searched everywhere for news of Wang Shangwu and Su Wan'er, but after three whole days and nights, he still had no results.

"Boom..."

The ground shook, and a trembling sound came from the far-off sky.

Out of nowhere, Su Yi's heart trembled, sensing a tremendous force spreading in the distance.

"Swoosh..."

Su Yi leaped onto a towering tree, gazing into the distant sky. The dreadful force came from afar and soon vanished.

"Something big must have happened..."

Su Yi pondered. Judging by the force he felt in his heart, something significant must have occurred.

"It's a terrifying force, so powerful..."

Ling Qianxue's voice echoed in Su Yi's ears, filled with astonishment. She also felt the disturbing force within Su Yi.

"Could it be the presence of a demon, perhaps a formidable beast..."

Su Yi frowned, sensing the dreadful force, but it didn't quite resemble that of a demon.

"It doesn't seem like the force of a demon, but it's undeniably strong," Ling Qianxue remarked.

...

Su Wan'er and Wang Shangwu both fainted.

A few scary demon beasts crawled on the ground, their fierce eyes replaced by fear and shock. When the terrifying aura disappeared, they dared not get up for a long time.

A figure landed silently, as if a ghost, appearing right in front of Su Wan'er.

Chapter 659: News Received!

As this figure landed, the trembling demon beasts shivered even more.

It was an old woman, about sixty years old, wearing rough clothes with silver hair. Wrinkles covered her face, but her eyes were shining with radiance.

If Su Yi were here, he would surely recognize her. She was an old servant of the Su family and had been with them for a long time.

The old woman trembled as she picked up Su Wan'er, her face filled with excitement. She murmured softly, "Miss, the old servant can finally take you back home."

The old woman was excited and trembling. She was about to leave when suddenly she saw Wang Shangwu standing in front of her. She said softly, "You, with little talent but good character, you have taken care of Miss. It's a favor to her. I'll take you back with us. How much benefit you can get in the future will depend on your own destiny."

As soon as she finished speaking, the seemingly frail old woman effortlessly held Su Wan'er in one hand and Wang Shangwu in the other. Then, they disappeared in an instant.

...

"Roarrrr..."

The forest was in ruins, tall trees were broken, and boulders shattered.

Many powerful demon beasts appeared in the distance, growling deeply. However, they seemed to sense a fearful aura and didn't dare to approach.

At dusk, Su Yi appeared in this place.

"Roarrrr..."

The surrounding demon beasts growled lowly. They seemed to sense the aura coming from Su Yi and were in awe, keeping their distance.

"We must be in the right place, there's a strong and unusual energy here," said Ling Qianxue, her voice echoing in Su Yi's mind.

"This energy feels strange, I wonder what has happened," Su Yi pondered, sensing that it was different from usual, carrying an ancient and powerful essence. It was just moments ago that a loud disturbance came from this place.

"Do you know what happened?" Su Yi captured a nearby demon beast with exceptional abilities and asked, but received no results. None of the demon beasts knew what had just occurred.

"Whoosh..." A powerful gust of wind rushed through the air as the Wolf-headed Demon Bat flew towards Su Yi, landing swiftly in front of him. "Master, we have news."

"Have you found the person we were looking for?" Su Yi asked eagerly, directing his question to the Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

"We haven't found the person, but we have some news," the Wolf-headed Demon Bat replied in its beast language.

"Howl..."

After a while, several fierce demon beasts crawled on the ground, gazing at Su Yi, their eyes filled with fear. These were the same demon beasts that had attacked Su Wan'er and Wang Shangwu before.

The demon beasts watched as the humans walked away in shock. Just at that moment, another group of demon beasts, sent by the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, received the news and encountered the scene.

"The two humans are similar to what the boss described. There's a man and a woman. The man is weak, but the woman has a strong and terrifying aura. They caused quite a commotion and were eventually taken away by an old woman. That person is incredibly powerful."

The leader of the demon beasts didn't dare to hide anything and explained everything to Su Yi.

"It's probably Fatty Wang and that girl Wan'er," the leader of the demon beasts said.

Su Yi squinted his eyes. From the information he obtained from the demon beast, it seemed likely that it was Wang Shangwu and Su Wan'er.

However, Su Yi also had doubts. Wan'er was an ordinary person and had never practiced any cultivation.

But this demon beast said that Su Wan'er caused a huge commotion on her body. The commotion that could be seen from a distance during the day seems to be caused by Su Wan'er. This puzzled Su Yi.

Moreover, it seems that in the end, powerful individuals took away Su Wan'er and Wang Shangwu, able to fly away. They are at least at the level of Yuan Void Realm. Why are there so many powerful individuals near the edge of the Forest of Demons lately?

"Has anything major happened in this area recently? Have there been any news about Emperor Blazing Dragon?" Su Yi asked. Lately, there have been quite a few powerful individuals in this area, and it's not too far from Man City. Additionally, being inside the Forest of Demons, Su Yi has to be on guard against his old enemy, Emperor Blazing Dragon.

It was Emperor Blazing Dragon who severely injured Ling Qianxue in the past, causing her demonic core to self-destruct.

"Sir, there hasn't been anything major happening in this area recently. However, a few days ago, it was said that there was a battle between two Demonic Emperor Realm powerhouses up ahead - Emperor Blazing Dragon and a new arrival, the Demon Emperor from the Crying Snake clan."

The leader of the demon beasts took a moment to think, then replied to Su Yi, sensing his aura and realizing that he could understand their language. The leader had been considering Su Yi as another Demon Emperor, but also felt his human energy, which made them curious.

"Emperor Blazing Dragon, the Demon Emperor of the Crying Snake clan, and the Green Emperor!" they exclaimed.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi frowned. Both of these Demon Emperors seemed to have a connection to him. Emperor Blazing Dragon, in particular, was someone he had already heard about. As for the Demon Emperor of the Crying Snake clan, it was likely the Green Emperor that the old man had

mentioned. The Green Emperor had apparently been injured by a powerful figure from the Sacred Mountain and later fought a battle with Emperor Blazing Dragon.

"Emperor Blazing Dragon is stronger," the leader of the demon beasts said, "but I heard that not long ago, he had a battle with a powerful human and got injured. However, Emperor Blazing Dragon still emerged victorious. As for the Demon Emperor of the Crying Snake clan, they were severely wounded and almost killed, but managed to escape in the end."

They spoke to Su Yi, giving him this information.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi felt reassured. If what was said is true, the Green Emperor should be heavily injured and unlikely to attack Man City again in the near future. Emperor Blazing Dragon also seemed to be injured, so the chances of encountering him in the Forest of Demons had decreased.

"Let's go," Su Yi waved his hand, signaling the demon beasts to leave.

The demon beasts scattered with great relief.

"Did that Crying Snake get heavily injured? If I could obtain its demonic core, it would be a great source of power," Ling Qianxue's voice echoed softly in Su Yi's mind.

Su Yi clicked his tongue. Even if the Crying Snake was injured, it was still in the Demonic Emperor Realm. If he were to encounter it with his current level of strength, it would be like walking into a lion's den. It was better to stay away.

"How much have you recovered? Do you have a chance to kill that heavily injured Crying Snake?" Su Yi asked tentatively. Obtaining the demonic core of a Demonic Emperor Realm Crying Snake would be a precious treasure indeed.

"No matter how heavily the Demon Emperor was injured, he was not easy to deal with. Even if he was on the brink of death, he could still self-detonate his demonic core," Ling Qianxue said calmly.

"Self-detonate his demonic core."

Su Yi's gaze tightened immediately. He still remembered how terrifying it was when Ling Qianxue self-detonated her own demonic core. Emperor Blazing Dragon was also engulfed in it, and the consequences were definitely not good.

This made Su Yi even more certain that it was best to stay away from Emperor Blazing Dragon and the Green Emperor. If he were to encounter them, he would definitely be the unlucky one.

Night fell, with the moon shining faintly and stars twinkling.

Chapter 660: Su Yi's Plan!

"Roarrrr..."

Occasionally, in the distance, there would be a few roars of demon beasts, followed by a calm silence.

Su Yi stood on top of a mountain, looking at the night sky with a determined and resolute gaze.

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon had also returned and was hovering on either side of Su Yi, fully focused and alert to their surroundings.

"And who are you to be so nervous about Su Wan'er and Fatty Wang?"

Ling Qianxue's voice echoed in Su Yi's mind, softly asking.

"Wan'er is my sister, Fatty Wang is my childhood friend," Su Yi replied.

"I didn't expect you to have some conscience, not completely heartless," Ling Qianxue said calmly.

"How am I heartless?"

Su Yi frowned, wondering if being heartless could allow this woman to stay inside him.

"What are your plans next?" Ling Qianxue asked Su Yi.

"Next...," Su Yi hesitated, gazing into the distance. He definitely didn't want to go back to the Divine Sword School for now.

"Let's go to the Chaos Realm," Su Yi said, after considering it. It seemed like Chaos Realm was the only place suitable for him at the moment.

Before going to the Divine Sword School, Su Yi's goal was always the Chaos Realm. The One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools were all the most powerful forces in the world, the paradise and holy land for martial artists.

Sacred Mountain is a place that Su Yi naturally wouldn't go to. Su Yi doesn't have much interest in the remaining two religious sects, three sects, and four schools either. He now possesses the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse and the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. If there were any deficiencies in his basic skills before, they have been made up for now after leaving the Divine Sword School.

The Forest of Demons and Chaos Realm are both special places in this world. But Su Yi is considering that the Forest of Demons is not particularly suitable for honing his skills. He has many enemies, so it's better to stay away.

Chaos Realm, on the other hand, has a large area and is not much different from the six lands, three continents, and one ocean. It has never been touched by people from the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects, and Four Schools. It stands independently from the six lands, three continents, and one ocean, as well as the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects, and Four Schools. Moreover, Chaos Realm is not only chaotic but much more chaotic than the Forest of Demons. It is filled with infinite danger.

In Chaos Realm, the law of the jungle prevails. The strong are respected, and there is no reason or logic. It is also a paradise for independent cultivators.

Because of the chaos, Su Yi now longed for it, and with his Divine Demonic Ancient Verse and Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, he could gain an advantage. Without the presence of the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools, he could grow.

In the Chaos Realm, it is said that only scattered practitioners exist. Even if disciples from the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools are there, they would certainly be wary.

It is rumored that if disciples from the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools are found in the Chaos Realm, they would silently disappear, never to be found again.

Su Yi pondered that in order to become stronger, going to the Chaos Realm would be more suitable. Although it is cruel, it would also help him become stronger faster.

With his Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, identity as a Soul Tamer, and the role of the mysterious space in the glowing sphere, Su Yi felt somewhat confident that he would gradually grow and improve in the Chaos Realm.

Even if Sacred Mountain's Wang Quande were to find out about his presence in the Chaos Realm, he probably wouldn't dare do anything!

"In the Chaos Realm, where are you going?" Ling Qianxue was surprised when she heard Su Yi's words. She said to Su Yi, "That's not just an ordinary place of kindness!"

"I know, but I have already decided."

Su Yi smiled faintly. If even Ling Qianxue said so, then it further proves that the Chaos Realm is worth a visit.

"In that place, it's pure survival of the fittest, with the strong being respected. And perhaps the Chaos Realm is not as simple as you think. Over the years, the powerful forces, including the demon race, have never set foot there." Ling Qianxue's voice echoed in Su Yi's mind.

"Survival of the fittest, with the strong being respected, it's the same wherever you go. Maybe this suits me better."

Su Yi clenched his fists. In the beginning, he was just a rookie, and even at the Divine Sword School, he felt somewhat restricted and unable to fully display his abilities. After going to the Chaos Realm, perhaps it will be more suitable for him.

"I forgot, you're also a wanderer. The Chaos Realm is a paradise for wanderers. You, little one, are cunning and crafty. In the Chaos Realm, you won't easily be taken advantage of," Ling Qianxue said to Su Yi after a moment of silence.

Su Yi felt helpless, wondering when he had become cunning and crafty.

Afterwards, Su Yi set his sights on the goal of reaching the Chaos Realm.

However, in order to get to the Chaos Realm, he had to cross the Forest of Demons.

Su Yi had a general idea of the direction to the Chaos Realm. After tidying up, he summoned a mysterious space and had the Dark Golden Demon Falcon enter it.

"Swoosh..."

A powerful and fiery aura swept over from within the mysterious space. Su Xiaoshuai's body was enveloped in flames, as if it were encased in a massive fireball. Ancient symbols shimmered all over his body, exuding an ancient and majestic presence.

After a moment, the movements on Su Xiaoshuai's body finally calmed down. He opened his eyes, and his gaze became clear. Besides the colorful patterns on his body, he looked just like an ordinary little bird.

"Big brother, I've made a breakthrough! The effects of those spiritual medicines are really great," Su Xiaoshuai said as he opened his eyes. The first person he saw was Su Yi, and he immediately fluttered his wings affectionately towards him.

"Su Xiaoshuai, I'm not done with you! I told you not to move around recklessly. How did you end up destroying so many spiritual medicines?" Su Yi looked at the mess, with half of the spiritual medicines and medicinal herbs in the medicinal field gone, and couldn't help but get angry and feel heartbroken.

"I...", Su Xiaoshuai started to say, but seeing Su Yi's angry face, he fluttered his little wings and landed in front of Su Yi. He lowered his head and stayed silent, just like a child who had made a mistake.

"What do you mean 'I'? Tell me, who told you to destroy so many spiritual medicines!"

Su Yi was very angry, and who knows how much this bothered him.

"I was hungry, so I couldn't resist and ate..." The little bird raised its small head. Its round eyes looked like they were going to tear up, wet and shiny. It would soften anyone's heart to see it like this.

"You're hungry..." Su Yi's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Yes, I'm hungry, so I couldn't resist. Big brother, I'm sorry." Su Xiaoshuai's voice sounded pitiful, as if he was trying hard not to cry. His small body trembled slightly.

"It's a baby phoenix, the supreme being of my demon clan. Be polite to it. If you scare it, you and I will be in trouble." Ling Qianxue's voice echoed in Su Yi's mind, with a hint of warning.

Looking at Su Xiaoshuai's pitiful appearance, Su Yi also felt a bit softened. After all, Su Xiaoshuai had just hatched and was like a newborn baby. Although he had eaten so many elixirs, he was still hungry and had made some mistakes. Maybe it was a bit too harsh to scold him like that.