

Sky&Earth 671

Chapter 671: Xi Wuqing's Power!

Xi Wuqing was engulfed, surrounded by a sea of fire.

"Xi Wuqing, today you will meet your end!" said Fire Dragon Master, his eyes icy and filled with killing intent. He formed hand seals, causing the fiery sea to surge with intense heat and a terrifying wave of violence.

Xi Wuqing's body emitted a brilliant light, blocking the sea of fire. He continued to form hand seals, summoning an icy bird of prey from the surrounding void, its wings overturning the blazing waves of fire.

"I can't hold on any longer!"

Fire Dragon Master sneered, and with a thought, a monstrous dragon head materialized in the towering waves of the fiery sea, resembling a volcanic eruption, ready to devour the icy bird.

The void trembled, the aura was overwhelming.

Su Yi, in the cave, couldn't see everything, but he could sense the horrifying aura and knew that a terrifying battle was taking place.

With a serious expression, Su Yi felt the momentum. Xi Wuqing seemed to always be at a disadvantage. From all aspects, Su Yi naturally hoped that Xi Wuqing would win. In the Forest of Demons, thanks to Xi Wuqing's repeated protection, if it weren't for him, Su Yi would have fallen into the hands of Ling Qianxue a long time ago.

Inside the cave, Su Yi suppressed his aura and dared not make a sound. The two powerful Yuan Emperor Realm experts could sense any fluctuation in his aura, so he had to be careful.

"Boom..."

The head of the dragon and the fierce bird above shattered and disappeared once again, causing waves to surge in the sea of fire.

"Xi Wuqing, you've reached your limit. You underestimated yourself by opposing our Tianlong Sect. The so-called Lifetaken Yama is nothing more than an ant to us!"

The Fire Dragon Master smirked, his pale lips filled with a menacing intent. He appeared above the waves of fire, with a giant hand imprint carrying a fierce blaze, ready to strike at Xi Wuqing .

Xi Wuqing looked extremely serious. A radiant light shimmered in front of him, as if a layer of armor had covered his body.

But it was too late, the terrifying hand imprint was scorching hot, capable of burning everything in its path. Even the rocks in the valley below were turned into molten lava. It was truly terrifying.

Before the hand imprint, the space distorted and landed directly on Xi Wuqing , causing an explosion of flames. The power swept over him, engulfing him, intending to destroy him.

Xi Wuqing was overwhelmed, but a hint of determination flashed in his eyes. Suddenly, his aura erupted, as if he had been injected with a powerful stimulant. A thread of energy shot out from his forehead, piercing through the intense flames and bursting out.

"You bastard, you've been hiding something all along!"

The Fire Dragon Master shouted in alarm, his expression changing drastically. It was a soul attack. Although his cultivation was higher than that of Xi Wuqing, he couldn't afford to be careless.

Boom!

The sea of fire above exploded, flames engulfing everything, destroying the surrounding valley and turning rocks and magma into dust. Giant rocks tumbled down, covering the small cave where Su Yi was hiding, leaving only a few cracks.

Plop...

Xi Wuqing's figure descended from the air, spitting blood as he fell. The ground where he landed cracked, creating a cloud of dust.

At this moment, Xi Wuqing landed directly in front of the small cave where Su Yi was hiding. Through the cracks in the cave, Su Yi could see him clearly.

"Oh no..."

Su Yi's expression became serious. Xi Wuqing was severely injured and probably unable to fight anymore.

In a valley below the mountains, the figure of Fire Dragon Master descended. There were bloodstains on the corners of his mouth and his eyes were somewhat vacant. His neatly tied hair was now messy and disheveled, clearly indicating that he had suffered severe injuries. However, compared to Xi Wuqing, he was in much better condition.

"The Sixth Grade of Yuan Emperor Realm is not something you, a third grade of Yuan Emperor Realm, can compare to!" Fire Dragon Master looked at Xi Wuqing with contempt. It was evident that Xi Wuqing was at his limit and unable to fight anymore.

"You three came, one was killed by me, one was disabled. Even if we were to have a fair fight, what would the Sixth Grade of Yuan Emperor Realm mean to you? With your current injuries, how much stronger are you than me? Hahaha, Tianlong Sect is nothing!" Fire Dragon Master taunted.

Struggling to get up, Xi Wuqing laughed coldly. His body was covered in flowing blood, his face was pale, and even his hair was stained with blood. He was in a pitiful and weak state.

"Hmph, unfortunately, you will still die by my hands!"

The Fire Dragon Master looked very unhappy. This time, they brought three powerful experts, but Xi Wuqing managed to kill one of their junior disciples and severely wound another. The Fire Dragon Master realized that he was also injured, not just physically but also his soul was hurt. He had almost been defeated by Xi Wuqing. This result was like a slap in the face for the Tianlong Sect.

"Xi Wuqing is so strong!"

Inside the cave, Su Yi felt shocked. Xi Wuqing was really fierce. Despite being surrounded and attacked by three powerful experts from the Tianlong Sect, he still managed to kill one and severely wound another. It was incredible.

However, Su Yi frowned and looked serious. Judging from the situation, Xi Wuqing was in a dangerous position today. Even if Su Yi wanted to help and lend a hand, his own cultivation strength was not enough. He wouldn't be a match for the Fire Dragon Master.

Su Yi pondered. If he fully suppressed his aura using his Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and stayed hidden in the cave, he would be able to escape.

If Su Yi had to watch Xi Wuqing being killed, he wouldn't be able to bear it because he owed Xi Wuqing a lot.

"Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing, today you will die by my hand!"

Fire Dragon Master sneered, slowly descending in front of Su Yi's cave entrance. His aura fluctuated as he watched Xi Wuqing calmly approaching, with a cold and deep gaze, not hiding his intent to kill.

Inside the cave, Su Yi clenched his fists. Time was running out. Either he had to watch Xi Wuqing be killed or he had to take a risk and try to save him.

But Su Yi knew that with his cultivation at the Ninth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, it would be a difficult task to face a strong opponent like the Sixth Grade of Yuan Emperor Realm.

"Xi Wuqing, prepare to die!"

Fire Dragon Master attacked, determined to kill Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing today. He made a gesture with his hand, his body emanating a scorching heat. A handprint formed and directly locked onto Xi Wuqing.

Xi Wuqing, with his pale face, had a wicked smile and cold eyes.

"Boom!"

A blazing breath surged, as Fire Dragon Master slapped his hand down, producing a faint dragon roar within the palm of his hand, and the breath soared into the sky.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, at that moment, a powerful aura burst from behind Fire Dragon Master, causing rocks to explode.

A tremendous aura, like surging waves in the sea, filled the air with dominance and majesty, as if it could suppress everything and reach the heavens.

A beam of light shattered the void, releasing a radiant glow that illuminated the small valley, resembling the movement of constellations in the sky. It seemed as if countless galaxies were falling from the empty space, accompanied by a divine aura, ancient and mysterious.

At this moment, the radiance of this beam was equally fierce, gathering together with the sacred, domineering, destructive, and ethereal aura, sweeping through the nine heavens.

Chapter 672: Ambush!

"Oh no!"

Fire Dragon Master's face changed drastically. The speed was too fast, and it was coming from behind.

The Fire Dragon Master's attention was completely focused on Xi Wuqing and he didn't expect that someone could escape his spying and sneak attack from behind.

"Boom!"

The handprint that was originally aimed at Xi Wuqing, the Fire Dragon Master quickly slapped behind him and rapidly retreated at the same time.

Swoosh...

But it was too late. The sword light erupted like a volcanic eruption, spreading a terrifying red aura that swept through everything. Along with the rotation of the stars, the constellations floated, as if dragging a long, colorful thunderbolt, shooting out with immense and unparalleled power.

"Roar..."

Within the sword light, there seemed to be a faint Red Dragon shadow, carrying the radiance of the stars. The ground cracked and fissures exploded wherever it passed, causing the void to tremble.

In that moment, Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing's expression also drastically changed.

The terrifying momentum made his soul tremble!

"嗤....."

The collision of palm prints and knife light caused a powerful wave of flames to burst out, creating a deafening sound as the two clashed, causing the mountains to crumble and the ground to shatter.

"Whoosh....."

A swirling energy ripple, resembling a powerful tornado, erupted from the clash between the knife light and the handprint of Fire Dragon Master, sweeping through the surrounding valley with tremendous force.

Giant rocks shattered, the earth shook, and everything was destroyed.

"Swish....."

The knife light pierced through the air, descending from the palm of Fire Dragon Master.

Fire Dragon Master's face turned pale, his eyes filled with shock and fear. The immense power made his heart tremble.

Everything was in chaos. If Fire Dragon Master were in his prime, he might have been able to escape from this frenzy. With the cultivation of the Sixth Grade of Yuan Emperor Realm, he would have been considered one of the strongest in the world.

But at this moment, Fire Dragon Master knew that he had also suffered severe injuries, even to his soul. Compared to Xi Wuqing, the damage he sustained was not much better.

As Fire Dragon Master swiftly retreated, a sense of panic surged within him.

"Swoosh..."

But he was still too slow. As the blades passed, three fingertips on Fire Dragon Master's palm - his index, middle, and ring fingers - weren't able to escape unscathed. They were all severed neatly, leaving only five intact fingers.

"Ah..."

The pain of having three fingertips severed caused even the mighty Fire Dragon Master to let out a cry of anguish. His vision blurred, and blood flowed profusely from his hand.

"Quick, run!"

A ghostly figure appeared by Xi Wuqing's side, swiftly pulling him along. Behind them, a crimson radiance engulfed them as their spiritual wings fluttered, propelling them into the air and away in an instant.

"You bastard, this isn't over between us!"

Everything happened too quickly, leaving Fire Dragon Master, who was already suffering from soul trauma, feeling somewhat dazed. After a moment, he regained his senses and erupted in anger, leaping into the air to give chase.

The crimson radiance scattered, and a figure soared out of the valley before crashing into the dense mountains, disappearing from sight.

"You can't escape, you bastard!"

The Fire Dragon Master became angry, and his voice echoed through the night sky.

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There were towering mountains and hidden rock walls.

The moonlight was beautiful, shining through the dense vines and filling the cave.

Xi Wuqing stared at a young boy in front of him. He had a pale face and his eyes were filled with absolute astonishment. It was this boy who had just saved him.

The one who had just saved Xi Wuqing was none other than Su Yi, a boy.

At the final moment, Su Yi acted and, with the help of Ling Qianxue, activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and unleashed the Roaring Dragon Emperor Slash.

And most importantly, Su Yi used another secret weapon he had, the Terrifying Star Blade.

With Su Yi's current level of strength, he couldn't fully unleash the power of the Terrifying Star Blade, but with Ling Qianxue's help, the power unleashed by the Terrifying Star Blade could be imagined.

Su Yi pondered, wondering if he should lend a helping hand. He knew that if he didn't, he would pass a test in his heart. However, he also knew that getting involved would be a risky move.

Luckily, there was a perfect opportunity where he hoped to strike a powerful blow using all his strength.

With the Terrifying Star Blade, Ling Qianxue's assistance, the Roaring Dragon Emperor Slash, and the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, Su Yi launched a surprise attack from behind. The Fire Dragon Master was already injured and overwhelmed, and three fingertips were severed.

Xi Wuqing, who was watching Su Yi, was surprised beyond belief. He remembered Su Yi's strength from before, but the power he displayed just now was on a whole new level, and it sent shivers down Xi Wuqing's spine.

Feeling the restrained aura emanating from Su Yi, Xi Wuqing knew that the young man had definitely come across a great opportunity during this period of time.

"Hush!"

Su Yi made a gesture for Xi Wuqing to be quiet, keeping his aura concealed. He didn't dare to make any big movements because the Fire Dragon Master was nearby and could easily detect him.

Xi Wuqing nodded, suppressing his shock, and quickly swallowed a few pills without taking time to breathe. He was afraid that his energy might leak out, attracting the attention of the Fire Dragon Master.

"This is a great expenditure of energy. I will have to enter a deep sleep for a long period of time to recover. Take care of yourself and please don't die," Ling Qianxue's voice echoed in Su Yi's mind and then disappeared.

Su Yi reluctantly acknowledged that Ling Qianxue had been inside him during this time, and he had become accustomed to her presence.

"Roarrrr..."

In the distance, a bird flew and a demon beast let out a roar, but then everything calmed down.

Su Yi and Xi Wuqing closed their eyes, sitting silently, not daring to make a sound.

Time passed slowly, and the sky gradually brightened. The night had passed.

"Phew..."

Xi Wuqing opened his eyes, took a deep breath, and looked at Su Yi, saying, "Alright, it seems that the Fire Dragon Master has already gone far away."

"Are you safe?" Su Yi opened his eyes, and the tense expression on his face relaxed.

This night seemed peaceful, but Su Yi was far from calm. From yesterday until now, it felt like he had walked through the gates of death. If Fire Dragon Master found out, the consequences would be dire.

"It seems like I owe you a favor." Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi, his eyes filled with curiosity and surprise.

"Don't mention it, I owe you a favor too." Su Yi shrugged his shoulders and stood up, stretching lazily. He appeared relaxed.

"What are you doing here?" Xi Wuqing asked.

"I've been here all along, never thought I would run into you."

Su Yi laughed bitterly. He had been minding his own business in the cave, never expecting to stumble upon a battle between two powerful Yuan Emperor Realm experts, one of whom was Xi Wuqing.

"You've been here all along?"

Xi Wuqing was astonished. He had thought Su Yi had sneaked in quietly, never imagining that Su Yi had been there all along in the valley.

Feeling the presence of Su Yi, Xi Wuqing became alert. He hadn't noticed Su Yi's presence before, which explained how he was able to sneak up on Fire Dragon Master.

Chapter 673: The Hidden Gorge.

"I didn't expect to encounter you here again."

Su Yi chuckled helplessly. He also didn't expect to come across Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing again in the Forest of Demons. It seemed like fate.

Normally, Su Yi wouldn't take such a great risk to save someone, let alone use the Terrifying Star Blade.

"Thanks to your help this time, it seems you've grown stronger."

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi attentively, secretly amazed. He could sense that when Su Yi had helped, there was an external force involved. The blade itself was extraordinary and beyond imagination.

"You're welcome. You saved me before, so this time I saved you. We're even now," Su Yi said with a smile. It was an exciting but safe adventure, repaying Xi Wuqing's favor from earlier.

"You seem to have some secrets, especially that valuable knife. I, Lifetaken Yama, have a bad reputation. Aren't you worried that I might attack you and take it from you in the Forest of Demons?" Xi Wuqing carefully observed Su Yi and spoke.

"Well..."

Su Yi's gaze darkened for a moment, then he smiled lightly and said, "Of course, I'm afraid. But I can't just stand by and watch someone in danger. Besides, you saved me before."

After a brief pause, Su Yi raised an eyebrow and looked at Xi Wuqing with a slight smile. He continued, "But shouldn't you be more afraid of me now? After all, you, a respected Soul Tamer of the Yuan Emperor Realm, must have many valuable things."

Xi Wuqing glanced at Su Yi and was taken aback. How could he not understand Su Yi's words?

The young boy seemed to have a hidden message in his words, being both gentle and tough at the same time.

The meaning couldn't be clearer. He helped because of their relationship and to repay a favor. But daring to help, daring to go against the Fire Dragon Master, that showed he had enough strength to protect himself and deal with the Fire Dragon Master.

Su Yi, a young man, looked at Xi Wuqing with a slight smile in his eyes. Sensing Xi Wuqing's expression, he knew he couldn't have any harmful intentions and had to stay cautious.

"What a clever young boy. Let's go. This place isn't safe. The Fire Dragon Master will soon realize we haven't gone far and will come looking for us. We should leave here first."

They locked eyes for a moment, then Xi Wuqing gave a faint smile, stood up, and said, "Alright."

"Okay," Su Yi hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

"Whoosh whoosh..."

The old and the young, two figures, left immediately.

Several hours later, in a secluded canyon, there was a narrow crevice in the rocky wall that only one person could pass through. The walls on both sides were steep.

Behind the cracks in the rock wall, there was a hidden world, a deep valley surrounded by strange and colorful flowers. The scent of the flowers filled the air. A waterfall cascaded down, roaring like thunder and splashing water everywhere.

Su Yi looked around in astonishment. The surrounding mountains were steep and rugged. It was hard to imagine such a beautiful place existed unless he came here.

"Follow me, there's another hidden world here," Xi Wuqing said, noticing Su Yi's surprise. With those words, he swiftly flew out, surrounded by a radiant aura of energy, and plunged into the waterfall.

Su Yi was intrigued and didn't hesitate. He condensed his energy into wings and used the Hundred Transformations Step to enter the waterfall, his true self wrapped in energy.

Inside the waterfall, there was indeed another hidden world. The natural cave was filled with unique and extraordinary rocks, each with its own shape and form.

The sunlight from outside the waterfall reflected into the cave, creating a hazy mist and giving it a tranquil and mystical atmosphere, like a fairyland.

Su Yi watched as the energetic wings behind him slowly folded. Xi Wuqing, another man, seemed intrigued and said, "This place is very safe. I stumbled upon it by chance and stayed here for a while."

"I see," Su Yi responded.

Su Yi looked around the cave, knowing that it would be extremely difficult to find a place like this if you hadn't been here before.

"I need a few days to heal. You can do as you please," Xi Wuqing said. He then took another pill and sat down, focusing on his breathing, paying no attention to Su Yi.

Soon, a faint green glow emanated from Xi Wuqing's body.

Seeing this, Su Yi found a large stone in a corner, leaped onto it, and sat down, also focusing on his breathing.

At this moment, Su Yi's situation was not ideal. Using the Terrifying Star Blade had depleted all of his energy.

But Su Yi knew that the Terrifying Star Blade was not yet in its full power. It seemed to have been affected by something in the Divine Sword Valley and had not fully awakened. However, it was already so powerful.

Su Yi estimated that if one day the Terrifying Star Blade truly awakened and regained its full power, it would be terrifying beyond imagination.

With the help of Ling Qianxue, using the Terrifying Star Blade, several fingers of the Fire Dragon Master were cut off. This made Su Yi feel more confident than before.

After a moment, a faint red light began to emanate from Su Yi's body, accompanied by a powerful aura of destruction.

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"The Saint Martial Assembly is about to begin, once every thirty years!"

"Every time the Saint Martial Assembly takes place, it is a fierce battle among the most talented individuals!"

"That's for sure, the Saint Martial Assembly is not an ordinary event, the entire Central Region's forces will participate!"

"If someone can make a name for themselves in the Saint Martial Assembly, their fame will spread across the world!"

In the Central Region, everyone has been talking about the big event called the Saint Martial Assembly.

The Saint Martial Assembly is the most exciting event in the whole Central Region, without a doubt.

The Saint Martial Assembly happens once every thirty years, and it's a competition for the young generation. But it captivates the attention of all the influential people and even ordinary folks in the Central Region.

"I'm disappointed that I can't participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. Only those who are under twenty-five years old are eligible, and I'm already twenty-eight," said one young person with regret.

"I'm only twenty-six. I want to try and see if I can pass the requirements," another young person said, thinking about sneaking into the Saint Martial Assembly and hoping to gain fame from the experience.

"Don't daydream, the testing for the Saint Martial Assembly is very strict. They can determine your age through the tests, just like the rings on a tree. No one should try to sneak in or take advantage, as those who do will face severe punishment!"

Some older people reminded that there is not much opportunity for those who want to sneak in or take advantage to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. The testing for the Saint Martial Assembly is very strict.

"The Saint Martial Assembly, renowned far and wide once famous. They say that those who show exceptional talent will have the chance to enter Sacred Mountain and cultivate for a period of time. It's a great opportunity indeed!"

Some people couldn't help but feel envious. Sacred Mountain is the paradise and holy place for all cultivators. Everyone desires to be a part of it.

Chapter 674: Holy Lord!

"The younger generation from Sacred Mountain, the Divine Sword School, and Tianxuan Sect will also participate. The outstanding young talents from these sects will all go to join the assembly. It will be a fierce competition, and being able to participate is a worthy achievement in this lifetime!"

There was a young man with passionate eyes, the Saint Martial Assembly, and all the young geniuses from various powerful forces would participate. Being able to take part was already a great honor in this lifetime.

...

The majestic mountain range stretched endlessly, its towering and grand contours clearly visible.

Countless ancient buildings were hidden amidst the flourishing greenery, with spiritual birds spreading their wings and mythical creatures galloping. The energy of heaven and earth overflowed, creating a fairyland on earth.

Surrounded by peaks and wondrous mountains, a massive peak stood tall, piercing through the clouds.

The winding and rugged stone path was surrounded by drifting clouds and mist, making the peak appear elusive, like being in a painting.

"To think that someone who was already dead is still alive, and their strength is so astonishing. Can you see it clearly?"

Within the verdant green shade of a towering cliff, from behind a stone door came a faint and elderly female voice.

Outside the stone door, a middle-aged beauty stood respectfully, not daring to breathe forcefully. It was none other than Deacon Wang from the Sacred Mountain.

"Back to the Holy Lord, what I saw was truly unbelievable. That young man in the Yuan Spirit Realm's ninth level is incredibly powerful. He can defeat those in the Yuan True Realm and has a strange force within him. It's quite terrifying," replied Deacon Wang.

"Speaking of that young man, he's just an average size like Ruoxi. Being in the Yuan Spirit Realm's ninth level and able to defeat those in the Yuan True Realm, could he really be just an ordinary servant? And he has this strange force that doesn't belong to him..." An old voice spoke out, then calmed down.

"Goo..." Birds flew in groups between the towering cliffs, singing a melodious tune that echoed through the sky.

Deacon Wang stood outside the stone gate, too afraid to make a sound.

"Why didn't you bring him back?" the old voice spoke again after a moment.

"We lost track of that young man. The ones chasing after the Immortality Gate, they still haven't been found since we returned," replied Deacon Wang, trembling for no reason.

"Find out where he went. If he's still alive, we'll meet at Sacred Mountain later."

The old voice paused for a moment and continued, "As for the so-called Immortality Gate, I have never heard of it, but in the Forest of Demons..."

The old voice began to sound strangely sharp, sending chills down people's spines. When mentioning the Forest of Demons, there seemed to be some hesitation.

"In any case, the Immortality Gate should not exist anymore. The world needs to know that not just anyone can meddle with the people of my Sacred Mountain."

The old voice faintly spread and then dissipated, accompanied by the sound of dripping water from the rocks.

"Yes, Holy Lord."

Deacon Wang nodded, bowed down, and then respectfully left.

...

The courtyard and pavilions were quiet and ancient, exuding an old-fashioned charm.

In a refined and gentle study, Situ Liuyun stood by the window, with a strong and upright figure.

"Sect leader," a voice came from outside the door.

"Come in," Situ Liuyun turned around.

A figure stepped in from outside the door, it was the Right Dharma Protector.

"Are there any remarkable talents among the various sects?"

Situ Liuyun looked excited and asked the Right Dharma Protector, "The Saint Martial Assembly is coming soon. Even though the Divine Sword School has many talented individuals, something unexpected has happened. In the end, only Mu Yao, Liu Yunchuan, and a few others will be able to participate. If Su Yi and Yun Lingfeng are also there, along with Mu Yao, it will put my mind at ease."

"All the major powers have trained many people for the Saint Martial Assembly. They all want to make a name for themselves during the event. The news that has come out so far is limited, but already impressive. There are many exceptional individuals appearing, and it is expected that there will be some surprises. Overall, the Saint Martial Assembly is going to be very exciting," said the Right Dharma Protector, expressing his surprise.

The Saint Martial Assembly, which is very important, this time many sects will have talented individuals competing fiercely. Mu Yao, who is incredibly powerful, also received some opportunities in the Divine Sword Valley. She is not much weaker than the sect leader anymore. Just now, I received a message from the elders that Mu Yao has made a breakthrough. However, if Su Yi hasn't suffered any losses and Yun Lingfeng has the opportunities from the Divine Sword School, the three of them will join forces. Our Divine Sword School will definitely shine in the Saint Martial Assembly. It's a pity...

Situ Liuyun sighed lightly, his expression filled with regret and sadness.

Right Dharma Protector looked at Situ Liuyun, and his eyes suddenly revealed an undisguisable excitement. He said, "I happened to receive some news from the Forest of Demons, which might interest the sect leader."

"The Forest of Demons? What news?"

Hearing the news, a small mountain gate in the Forest of Demons called the Immortality Gate recently tried to attack Man City with the help of the Demonic Emperor Realm, but they were defeated by disciples from Sacred Mountain in a big battle. Right Dharma Protector said, becoming more and more nervous and excited in his tone.

"Man City, that boy Su Yi from Man City, there are disciples from Man City in Sacred Mountain." The words "Man City" made Situ Liuyun's heart flutter. Su Yi comes from Man City, and to have disciples from Man City in the sacred city surely proves that it is no ordinary place.

Looking at Situ Liuyun, Right Dharma Protector continued slowly, "It is said that within Man City, there is a young man who can awe all beasts, fierce and extraordinary like a war god. It's rumored that he comes from the Su family of the Man City and his name is Su Yi!"

As Right Dharma Protector finished speaking, Situ Liuyun couldn't help but shiver, his eyes shaking with excitement.

"Quick, let's go to Man City, right away!"

In an instant, Situ Liuyun spoke, his heart trembling and his excitement hard to calm.

...

"Whoosh..."

The waterfall poured down, crashing into the rocks, shattering them into pieces. The misty water sprayed up, creating water droplets.

"Zoom, zoom..."

Su Yi held a big knife in his hand. The Xuan Weapon level of the knife allowed him to constantly sweep, chop, flick, shave, swoop, resist, behead, and thrust...

This was the "Foundations of Swordsmanship" that Su Yi had obtained. Compared to "Foundations of Swordsmanship," the knife techniques were even more expansive.

After several days of breathing exercises in the cave, Su Yi had already recovered. He saw that Xi Wuqing, another man, was still breathing to heal his injuries. Su Yi didn't disturb him and spent the next few days practicing "Foundations of Swordsmanship" in this hidden valley.

Chapter 675: A Bet (1)

With the Terrifying Star Blade in his possession, Su Yi had high hopes and expectations for his knife skills. Although he had successfully cultivated the Three Sabres of the Raging Dragon, he knew that his knife techniques were still lacking, much like his previous swordsmanship. The Foundations of Swordsmanship would help him improve his basic knife skills.

For several days, Su Yi focused on practicing the simplest aspects of the Foundations of Swordsmanship.

"Whoosh, whoosh..."

Though simple and mundane, Su Yi immersed himself in the practice, fully dedicated. At times, he would deliver powerful chops, and other times, he would effortlessly swing the knife.

In the end, Su Yi took off his shirt and dived under the waterfall. The waterfall was like wild animals rushing and pouring down.

For the past few days, Su Yi spent two hours every day practicing in the waterfall.

With his body in the water, Su Yi held a big knife in his hand. Sometimes, he smoothly swept away the autumn leaves with the wind, and sometimes he swept with the force of a thunderstorm, causing the water to splash and create a mist in the air.

The waterfall poured down, but Su Yi didn't use any energy, yet the big knife in his hand was unaffected.

This was a kind of tempering. Su Yi used the waterfall to refine the foundation of his knife skills. If someone were to see this, they would surely be amazed. Even for a practitioner, it would be difficult to withstand the impact of the waterfall without the support of energy, let alone practice knife skills under the pouring waterfall.

But Su Yi achieved it. Fearless in his physical body, he held the big knife tightly. Under the raging waterfall that resembled charging beasts, he calmly made continuous sweeping, chopping, flicking, slicing, skimming, restraining, beheading, and thrusting movements...

Inside the waterfall, a figure suddenly appeared, gliding out and landing in the valley.

This figure was none other than Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing. After eight days, his pale face had regained some color, and he had changed into a clean black robe, his previous robe stained with blood. It seemed that he had a preference for black. His disheveled black hair was now tied behind his shoulders.

As Xi Wuqing looked at the figure in the waterfall, his expression changed, showing a hint of surprise.

"Swish!"

From within the waterfall, Su Yi swung his sword with the speed of lightning, cutting through the water curtain and causing enormous waves.

"Swoosh..."

A surge of energy flowed beneath his feet as Su Yi's figure glided out. He was shirtless, with wet hair covering his face.

"Splish splash..."

With the release of fire elemental energy, his wet hair and pants instantly dried, and Su Yi landed beside Xi Wuqing.

"How are your injuries, senior?" Su Yi noticed Xi Wuqing earlier and smiled slightly, putting away his powerful Xuan Weapon into the space bag.

"I'm already fine, but it might take some time to fully recover," Xi Wuqing replied, his gaze constantly falling on Su Yi, as if trying to see him clearly again.

"That's good."

Su Yi put on a blue robe and adjusted his appearance, wearing a smile.

"Were you just practicing knife techniques?"

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi and asked, seemingly curious.

"Just basic knife techniques, I'm afraid it's not worthy of the senior's attention," Su Yi didn't hide anything, as it was just the foundation of knife techniques, the basic skills.

"A towering building starts from level ground. With your current cultivation, it's rare to see someone practice basic knife techniques so seriously," Xi Wuqing said, expressing his admiration.

Xi Wuqing didn't try to hide his admiration. Considering Su Yi's current level of cultivation and his young age, it was impressive that he had no arrogance and could still focus on practicing the basics of swordsmanship. Few people could compare to this kind of mentality.

"Senior, you're too kind. It's simply because I haven't mastered the fundamentals. I have no choice but to start practicing them all over again," Su Yi replied with a faint smile, realizing that he lacked the basic skills in swordsmanship.

"Haha, you're modest, kid," Xi Wuqing laughed. He could easily tell that Su Yi's swordsmanship displayed during their previous encounter was extraordinary.

Su Yi hesitated for a moment before asking Xi Wuqing, "Senior, why were you attacked by strong members of the Tianlong Sect in the Forest of Demons? Do you have a grudge with them?"

The Tianlong Sect is a formidable place, not just an ordinary mountain gate. If they find out that you meddled, you'll have angered the Fire Dragon Master by severing three of his fingers. The Tianlong Sect won't let you off either. Are you starting to feel afraid now? Regretting it?

Xi Wuqing, looking at Su Yi, had a calm expression and calmly said, "Surely you're afraid, but if you regretted it, you wouldn't have acted. Although your cultivation is average, you show gratitude for favors and repay debts."

Su Yi smiled lightly, "Indeed, I'm afraid, but I don't regret it. The Tianlong Sect is a formidable entity that is beyond the Sacred Mountain. "

"Hehe, you're an honest kid. Here, have a drink," Xi Wuqing chuckled and handed a large gourd of wine to Su Yi.

"To be honest, since we last parted ways, I often missed the taste of this wine from my senior," Su Yi responded without any hesitation and took a big gulp. He really missed the taste of this good wine.

After taking a sip of the alcohol, it felt like a sharp knife scraping down my throat, giving off a warm sensation. It felt like my throat was about to smoke.

Luckily, Su Yi was prepared and had already changed. He didn't look as embarrassed as the first time, with his face turning red and almost spitting it out.

The warmth from the alcohol quickly spread throughout his body, like waves of warmth spreading inside him. This was good alcohol.

"Why are you still in the Forest of Demons?" Xi Wuqing asked Su Yi, looking at him with a hidden glimmer in his eyes.

"I went to the Divine Sword School, but I couldn't get used to it, so I came back. I didn't expect to run into you, senior, again. It must be fate," Su Yi said, handing the alcohol gourd to Xi Wuqing.

Xi Wuqing accepted it and took a sip as well. He said, "The Divine Sword School is not bad. With your level of cultivation, you should be respected there."

"It's a long story. Let's talk about it later."

Su Yi said that people from the Divine Sword School probably thought he was dead, but he did miss Elder Su, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Situ Muyang, and others.

"What are your plans for the future?" Xi Wuqing asked, handing the wine gourd to Su Yi again.

Su Yi didn't hesitate and took a big sip. This was good wine, with benefits inside that couldn't be wasted. He said, "I plan to go to the Chaos Realm and take a look."

"The Chaos Realm? This kid has guts. It's not an ordinary place, even more chaotic than the Forest of Demons," Xi Wuqing said, somewhat surprised but not shocked.

"I want to experience it," Su Yi proudly said, taking another big gulp.

"Save some for me, there isn't much wine left."

Watching Su Yi drink so much at once, Xi Wuqing felt a bit sorry and snatched the wine gourd from Su Yi's hand, taking a sip for himself.

"Why be stingy, senior? I once tasted a great wine. In the future, I will definitely treat you to a big drink if given the chance," Su Yi said with a smile, thinking of the delicious wine from the Divine Demonic Sect, but realizing there was only a little bit left.

Chapter 676: A Bet (2)

As soon as he finished speaking, Su Yi boldly snatched the wine gourd from Xi Wuqing's hand and took a big gulp. He looked at Xi Wuqing, feeling a bit tipsy, and asked, "I heard that you are also a wandering cultivator?"

"Just a wandering cultivator, with no ties or burdens," Xi Wuqing replied, sweeping his long sleeves and gazing into the empty space.

"In my opinion, senior, you don't seem like someone without ties or burdens. Success or failure may be fleeting, but the green mountains remain. The sunset still glows red, and the white-haired fishermen on the riverbank are accustomed to the autumn moon and spring breeze. This is not something that a person without ties or burdens can say," Su Yi remarked.

Su Yi took another big sip of his drink. From Xi Wuqing's words and actions, it was not hard to sense that Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing was not without attachments. The river of history had once flowed before him, and the years of the kingdom had risen and fallen at his feet. However, time had passed, and perhaps he had reached a more generous and tragic state in his old age. Though he seemed carefree on the surface, there were regrets hidden within.

"You have quite a good memory," Xi Wuqing said with a faint smile as he looked at Su Yi. "It seems like there's more to what you're saying. Just spit it out!"

"Hehe..." Su Yi chuckled awkwardly, looking at Xi Wuqing before taking another big sip of his drink.

"Take it easy, kid. If you keep drinking, there won't be any left," Xi Wuqing felt a pang of heartache and quickly snatched the wine gourd back. He couldn't help but regret bringing out the alcohol in the first place.

"I wonder if Senior Xi has any plans to join the sect?" Su Yi stared at Xi Wuqing, suddenly asking seriously.

"What do you mean?" Xi Wuqing responded.

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi and said, "Are you suggesting that I join the Divine Sword School?"

"I don't even know if I can be considered a disciple of the Divine Sword School."

Su Yi shook his head and continued to look at Xi Wuqing, saying, "To be honest, I am now the leader of a sect and I would like to invite you to join."

"You, the leader of a sect?"

Xi Wuqing was surprised for a moment, then smiled slightly and took a sip, saying with a strange smile, "Young man, do you know that if I want to, I can join any sect in the world? If I speak up, the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools will all treat me with great respect."

Su Yi felt the urge to respond as he looked at Xi Wuqing, knowing that what Xi Wuqing said was not just an answer. If Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing wanted to join a powerful sect like the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools, they would gladly welcome him and could not ask for more.

"One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools," Su Yi said. "If you want to join, you will be treated as a distinguished guest. However, joining might also mean living under someone else's roof. Perhaps that's why you haven't joined yet."

"Why should I join your sect, young man?" Xi Wuqing replied with a faint smile, not taking it seriously. "Is your sect stronger than the 'One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools'?"

"So what if it is?" Su Yi spoke up, his gaze intense, as a faint red light flickered. "Sacred Mountain is indeed formidable, but one day, I will step foot on it."

"You speak arrogantly, filled with youthful vigor," Xi Wuqing shook his head and said calmly.

"Why should I join? Even if I were to join your so-called sect, compared to the mighty 'One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools,' it would be like an ant challenging a tree - a world of difference."

"Indeed, for now, there is no comparison," Su Yi admitted.

Su Yi's eyes moved, he knew very well that the Divine Demonic Sect had once been incredibly magnificent, but times had changed and it was no longer the same. Moreover, there were powerful enemies outside.

Even Su Yi himself understood that he was not what he used to be, and he couldn't compare to the Sacred Mountain.

"But given enough time, my sect will surely be able to compete with any other sect in the world and stand tall!" Su Yi spoke with determination in his eyes.

"How much time are we talking about? A hundred years, a thousand years, or even ten thousand years... Haha." Xi Wuqing laughed, took a sip of his drink, and tossed the wine gourd to Su Yi. He said, "I know you're extraordinary, you have your strengths. But the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools, they have a deep heritage that spans centuries, and you're still too young, there's much you don't know."

Su Yi, a young man, took a sip from the wine gourd and looked at Xi Wuqing, saying, "Could it be that you, the elder, are not waiting for a kindred spirit, someone to share a drink and have a chat

with? Instead of being alone, occasionally singing softly and feeling the passage of time in history. So, even though I am young, I am willing to be a friend to you, the elder, and drink and sing with passion. In life, I will shine like a beautiful summer flower, and in death, I will be as serene as autumn leaves. Even if I have no dragon power, I have an unwavering spirit. In this world, I will be a hero, and even in death, I will be a formidable force!"

"Hahaha..."

Xi Wuqing laughed heartily, his eyes, as deep brown as the earth, filled with a glimmer of light.

When the laughter ceased, Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi and the tone of his voice suddenly changed, speaking softly, "What makes you think you can do that, young man?"

"I can prove myself by defeating the Fire Dragon Master, by saving you in front of the Fire Dragon Master!" Su Yi stared directly at Xi Wuqing, his words becoming fierce and domineering, his eyes filled with a proud and rebellious spirit.

"I've said before, you do have some extraordinary qualities, but in this world, there are so many geniuses. Very few can make it to the end. How dare you speak of being my confidant? I'm getting old and don't have time to play with you, youngster." Xi Wuqing said.

"The green mountains still stand, the setting sun has painted the sky red countless times. So many things have happened, all turned into tales and laughter. Elder, you have indeed grown old. Haha, when a person gets old, so does their heart." Su Yi looked at Xi Wuqing and suddenly smiled. He raised his head and let out a big laugh, saying, "Drinking and singing in pain, who am I being arrogant for? On this journey through the demon forest, I am the king of a hundred thousand beasts. The fierce tiger in my heart is now awake. I roar to the sky, shaking the mountains. With one sword and one blade, I laugh at the heavens. I am intoxicated tonight, let's continue drinking. Elder Xi, you have grown old and have become afraid, haha."

After speaking, Su Yi raised his head, his throat rolling, and took a big gulp of wine.

"Youngster, don't provoke me. I can see through your little plans," Xi Wuqing said.

Xi Wuqing approached and snatched back the flask. He took a big gulp, looking into the empty space. He was thin but stood tall, with deep wrinkles on his neck. His black robe swayed in the wind. His deep-set brown eyes sparkled as he said, "Let's make a bet, young man. Do you dare?"

"Please, Senior Xi, go ahead!" Su Yi looked at Xi Wuqing and asked.

"It seems like the Saint Martial Assembly is approaching. If you, young man, can make it to the top two in the Saint Martial Assembly, no matter which sect you belong to, I, Xi Wuqing, will join you. But if you fail to make it to the top two, our debt for me saving you this time will be cancelled. How does that sound?" Xi Wuqing stared at Su Yi, saying.

Chapter 677: Sworn Brothers!

"The Saint Martial Assembly..."

Su Yi's eyes lit up. The Saint Martial Assembly was the biggest event in the Central Region. The Divine Sword School would participate, as well as Sacred Mountain.

"In the Saint Martial Assembly, top two means top two. It's a deal. You better keep your word when the time comes."

Su Yi nodded. If a Soul Tamer at the third grade of the Yuan Emperor Realm, someone like Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing, can join the Divine Demonic Sect for the Saint Martial Assembly, it would undoubtedly greatly strengthen the power of the Divine Demonic Sect.

"It's a deal. Remember, just the top two!" Xi Wuqing swept his sleeve. The top two in the Saint Martial Assembly are the pinnacle showdown among the younger generation of the entire Central Region. The most outstanding young talents in the Sacred Mountain will participate. To enter the top two requires extraordinary talent that can be recognized by the world.

"Why would that be difficult!" Su Yi felt confident. If he couldn't even enter the top two in the Saint Martial Assembly, how could he step onto the Sacred Mountain in the future?

"Good, if you really make it to the top two, my old bones will join your sect, no problem." Xi Wuqing raised his eyes and took a sip, his eyes gleaming.

"Here, let me have a sip too." Su Yi snatched the wine gourd from Xi Wuqing's hand, afraid that he would drink it all.

"Kid, there isn't much of this wine left. Save some for me, okay?"

"Senior Xi is being so stingy. Next time, I'll give you some good wine back!"

"Haha, what kind of good wine can a kid like you bring out? Not all wine can be called good wine, you know."

"For ordinary wine, I wouldn't dare bring it out. Next time, I'll make sure to satisfy Senior Xi!"

"Speaking of which, you understand my personality pretty well, kid. No need to call me 'senior', I'm not that old yet."

"Senior isn't old, so how about this? Since we have a connection, let's become sworn brothers, even with an age difference. What do you think?"

"You want to become sworn brothers with me?"

"By the heavens and earth, today, I, Su Yi, and Xi Wuqing become sworn brothers, supporting each other in times of trouble and sharing happiness. We may not be born on the same day, but we aim for the same day... Ah, no. That's not fair. Let's just support each other in times of trouble and share happiness. If either of us breaks this oath, lightning shall strike on the same day, with thunder from the heavens!"

"Hahaha, you little rascal, you're really... but you're honest. Come, today Xi Wuqing and Su Yi become friends of the opposite sex, we face difficulties together, share blessings together. If we go against this oath, let the thunder strike us, let the five thunders blast our heads!"

"Hahaha, bro!"

"You stinky kid."

"..."

After a while, Su Yi lies on the ground, drunk, without using any energy. He finally gets his wish for a good sleep and falls asleep.

Looking at Su Yi lying on the ground, Xi Wuqing gazes at the dark sky. His eyes shine brightly, whispering softly, "Success or failure are just fleeting. The green mountains remain, the sunset

appears several times. With white hair, I've watched the autumn moon and felt the spring breeze on the river. A cup of strong wine brings joy when we meet. Countless stories, ancient and modern, all become laughter!"

As the words fall, filled with sighs, Xi Wuqing seems to be moved by something and also falls to the ground asleep.

...

"A young boy, so ruthless!"

In the vast mountains and a small town, several strong men were lying on the ground in all directions. One tall man in a green outfit had an unpleasant expression on his face, his eyes filled with coldness.

"Boss, that kid is really ruthless. He crippled all of us. If you hadn't arrived earlier, we would have all ended up in the belly of a demon beast."

One man, covered in blood, looked terrified. They all had been disabled and encountered a demon beast. Usually, people would get swallowed, but they managed to escape a disaster.

"Search! Find him! As long as he's still in the Forest of Demons, there's no way that kid can escape. Inform all the brothers to look for him. No matter who he is, we must not let him go. Otherwise, others will think that my Blood Blade Mercenary Group is afraid!"

The tall man in the green outfit filled his eyes with murderous intent. An invisible aura of bloodthirst emanated, making people tremble.

...

The next day, in the morning.

Su Yi gradually woke up and slapped his head, then sat up immediately.

"Hey, did you wake up?" said Xi Wuqing, sitting cross-legged next to Su Yi, opening his slightly closed eyes and looking at him with a helpless expression.

"Yes, I did," Su Yi rubbed his eyes and glanced around. Then his eyes suddenly lit up as he looked at Xi Wuqing and asked, "Hey, bro, did we become sworn brothers?"

Although his mind was still a bit confused, Su Yi remembered clearly that they had bowed and become brothers yesterday.

"You're quite perceptive, kid. I, Xi Wuqing, have experienced so much in my life, yet I fell into your hands," Xi Wuqing said helplessly, giving Su Yi a disapproving look. He had been cautious and careful his entire life, but yesterday he fell into the hands of this kid without any defense, and now they were sworn brothers. If this gets out, he won't be able to face anyone.

"Big brother, we can't speak like that. Yesterday we bowed and paid respects together. In the future, we'll share good times and help each other in tough times. Otherwise, bad things will happen to us. Let's not invite trouble upon ourselves."

Su Yi chuckled, thinking about the ceremony they had performed together. Now he had someone he could rely on.

"Ah... like a falcon hunting all day, only to be pecked in the eye by a little chick. You sly kid."

Xi Wuqing let out a sigh, feeling like he had fallen into a trap set by this young boy.

"Alright, I acknowledge you, you little brat," Xi Wuqing said. "But let me make it clear, if you can't rank in the top two of the Saint Martial Assembly, I won't join your sect either. I've lived my whole life as a free man, and I don't want to be a part of any sect."

"The Saint Martial Assembly..."

Su Yi suddenly slapped his forehead, only then realizing the matter of the Saint Martial Assembly. Yesterday, he did promise Xi Wuqing, also a man, that he would participate in the Saint Martial Assembly and enter the top two before Xi Wuqing would join the sect.

"If you regret it, you don't have to go," Su Yi said.

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi, in the Saint Martial Assembly, the young generation of the entire Central Region would participate, as well as the outstanding disciples of Sacred Mountain. To enter the top two meant surpassing the outstanding young generation of all the major sects in the Central Region, and ultimately having to confront the strongest young generation of Sacred Mountain. The difficulty could be imagined.

Looking at Xi Wuqing, Su Yi shook his head. On his firm face, his gaze was resolute, with a slight smile. He said, "I will participate in the Saint Martial Assembly and definitely enter the top two!"

Originally, Su Yi planned to go directly to the Chaos Realm. He didn't want to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, which included disciples from Sacred Mountain and the Divine Sword School.

However, at this moment, there were conditions from Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing.

Su Yi knew very well that participating in the Saint Martial Assembly was not a big deal. However, if he could get Xi Wuqing, another man, to join the Divine Demonic Sect, then it would all be worth it.

Chapter 678: The Despair of the Green Emperor!

The Saint Martial Assembly was an event where outstanding young people from all over the Central Region would participate. Even the talented disciples from Sacred Mountain would join. This secretly made Su Yi feel a bit excited.

"You seem quite confident." Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi, his gaze shifting. He then said, "As far as I know, the Saint Martial Assembly still has about a month left. It only takes a few days to travel from here to Central Region City, so it's not too far. You still have some time to prepare."

"This place is not bad. It's a good opportunity to cultivate for a while. Then we can go directly to Central Region City!" Su Yi nodded. If he wanted to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, he indeed needed to make some preparations.

While in Man City, Su Yi had witnessed Liu Ruoxi make a move. The disciples from Sacred Mountain were indeed not easy to deal with.

In the Divine Sword School, there is also a terrifying person like Mu Yao. It is difficult to avoid the emergence of geniuses among the other major sects in the Central Region.

Su Yi is really cautious and never takes things lightly.

"Brother, will you accompany me when the time comes?"

Su Yi asked Xi Wuqing. If Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing accompanies him to the Saint Martial Assembly in Central Region, it would provide an extra layer of security.

"I've been free lately, so I can accompany you to Central Region. I also want to see how far you can go in the Saint Martial Assembly!" Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi for a while, then nodded.

"Thank you, brother."

Su Yi grinned. With Xi Wuqing by his side, the journey would be much safer.

It only takes a few days to go from here to Central Region. With some time to spare, Su Yi wants to make good preparations and increase his chances.

As for breaking through to the Yuan True Realm, Su Yi doesn't want to think about it.

To practice in the Void God Sea, you need several trials. The Saint Martial Assembly is approaching, there's no time at all.

Besides, even if there's enough time, the dangers in between are enormous.

"I will continue to heal for a while, this place is temporarily safe, you can do as you please."

With Xi Wuqing's words, he stood up and stretched lazily, then swiftly entered the cave behind the waterfall.

Su Yi hesitated for a moment, then his energy propelled him forward, following closely behind.

"I know a place that is suitable for your healing, come with me, older brother!"

Inside the cave, Su Yi spoke seriously to Xi Wuqing. As he finished speaking, a radiant glow emerged from his forehead, enveloping his entire body.

When Su Yi's figure reappeared, they were already inside the mysterious space.

In order to make progress in a short period of time, Su Yi had no choice but to enter the mysterious space.

Although the energy in the mysterious space hadn't fully recovered to its most abundant state, it was still much better than the outside world.

As for Xi Wuqing, he has already become sworn brothers, even though it is important to be cautious of others, Su Yi wanted to take a gamble.

Even if Xi Wuqing wanted to get involved in the mysterious space, within this mysterious space, Su Yi knew that he also had the ability to protect himself.

"Sir!"

"Boss!"

Wolf-headed Demon Bat, Dark Golden Demon Falcon, and Su Xiaoshuai arrived by Su Yi's side.

"Have all of you made breakthroughs?"

Feeling the aura emanating from Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon, Su Yi revealed a joyful expression. Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon made further breakthroughs, obtaining tremendous benefits from the flesh of the Green Emperor.

"A breakthrough, this snake meat is really good."

Su Xiaoshuai was excited and landed on Su Yi's shoulder with his colorful wings fluttering. He licked his lips with his tongue and his gaze fell once again on the dying Green Emperor Crying Snake, whose breath was as weak as a strand of thread.

As Su Yi entered, the weary eyes of the Green Emperor suddenly opened wide, filled with fear.

"Have you also made a breakthrough?"

Su Yi ignored the Green Emperor and was more delighted by Su Xiaoshuai's breakthrough. This young phoenix, the supreme leader of the demon clan, once grown up, will be able to dominate the world.

"Ha..."

Xi Wuqing appeared in the mysterious space, looking puzzled.

However, as he entered the mysterious space and looked around, the expression on Xi Wuqing's face changed from confusion to shock at a visible speed.

As he gazed at the weakened and bloodstained Crying Snake, the circling Wolf-headed Demon Bat, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, and the vast medicinal field, Xi Wuqing's eyes were captivated and speechless.

"Boss, who is this old guy? He really is from the Yuan Emperor Realm!"

Su Xiaoshuai, a young man, looked at Xi Wuqing with his small, shiny eyes and sensed his presence.

"Demonic Void Realm... No, that's not right..."

Following the voice, Xi Wuqing fixed his gaze on Su Xiaoshuai, feeling amazed. This little bird was able to see his strength at a glance.

Observing Su Xiaoshuai's appearance, Xi Wuqing couldn't determine where this little bird came from. It could speak like a human, so at the very least, it belonged to the Demonic Void Realm. However, this demon beast didn't seem to have reached that level.

"This is my sworn brother, Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing. He will also be your older brother. Please behave." Su Yi said to Su Xiaoshuai.

"This is Su Xiaoshuai, someone with a significant background. We'll talk more about it later, big brother."

Su Yi then addressed Xi Wuqing, choosing not to disclose Su Xiaoshuai's background to avoid startling him.

Xi Wuqing had exceptional insight. He couldn't figure out Su Xiaoshuai's background, but he knew that this little bird was definitely extraordinary.

Looking at the Wolf-headed Demon Bat and the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, Xi Wuqing couldn't help but feel that these two demon beasts were also special.

"The Crying Snake from the Demonic Emperor Realm!"

In the end, Xi Wuqing gazed at the dying body of the Green Emperor and couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement.

A Crying Snake from the Demonic Emperor Realm, lying here in such a miserable state, seemed to have been greatly tormented.

"The flesh of this big snake is quite good. It's just right for my brother to taste!"

Su Yi smiled faintly, approached, and using a knife from the space bag, skillfully cut off a large piece of flesh from the body of the Green Emperor Crying Snake.

"Waaah..."

The Green Emperor screamed in pain, and even his voice became weak, but he dared not resist. The lightning was too scary.

Upon seeing this scene, Xi Wuqing was dumbfounded. A Crying Snake from the Yuan Emperor Realm, with no seal or restriction on its body, allowed Su Yi to cut its flesh without any resistance. He couldn't help but rub his eyes in disbelief.

"Yay, we can eat meat again."

Su Xiaoshuai, a happy man, had eyes full of anticipation.

Only the Green Emperor's gaze was filled with despair, unable to live or die.

Skilled and quick, a large piece of roasted meat accompanied by the fragrance of medicinal herbs filled the air. It glistened, dripping with oil, and its aroma made everyone's mouth water.

"Little foodie, here you go." Su Yi tore off a big piece of snake meat and gave it to Su Xiaoshuai. He then handed a piece to Xi Wuqing, saying, "Try some too, big brother."

Xi Wuqing was still somewhat dazed, but when the aroma of the meat hit him and it melted in his mouth, his eyes instantly lit up. This was the first time in his life he had tasted the Crying Snake meat from the Yuan Emperor Realm.

Chapter 679: Preparing for the Saint Martial Assembly.

"Wuwu..."

The Green Emperor let out a weak and hoarse cry, its breath feeble, on the verge of death. Its fierce eyes were filled with despair. At this moment, it truly understood what it meant to be unable to live or die.

But no one paid any attention to it at this moment, not even a second glance. Those who looked at it only had one thought – to eat its flesh.

The majestic Yuan Emperor Realm had once believed that it would finally step into the Yuan Emperor Realm and become a true powerhouse.

The Green Emperor never expected to end up in such a state.

"Brother, let's stay here and heal our wounds. There are many benefits to be gained. I'll also make some preparations." After enjoying the meal, Su Yi said to Xi Wuqing.

"Okay."

Xi Wuqing had already sensed that this place was extraordinary. He nodded, wiped his mouth, and with a hint of lingering regret, he glanced at the Green Emperor not far away, who was in a pitiful state. Then, he sat cross-legged and began to adjust his breathing.

Su Yi immediately sat cross-legged as well, entering the mysterious space, intending to make further preparations.

Unable to break through to the Yuan True Realm, Su Yi thought to himself that if he could refine himself once again in the Void God Sea, it would be a step further and also better prepare him for the upcoming Saint Martial Assembly.

Although Su Yi was confident in himself for the Saint Martial Assembly, he didn't dare to be careless.

Since he was going to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, for Su Yi, it was not only for the sake of Xi Wuqing's conditions, but also for himself.

"Whoosh..."

With his handprints formed, Su Yi activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. In a short time, a reddish elemental energy flowed both internally and externally, swirling around him.

During his recent cultivation, along with the spiritual herbs and the Green Emperor's blood, Su Yi could feel the replete vitality and signs of a breakthrough once again.

Therefore, Su Yi entered the mysterious space to make a sprint. If he could refine himself once again in the Void God Sea, undoubtedly his strength would further improve.

In Su Yi's body, the power of the Green Emperor's flesh turned into energy. With the help of various herbs and medicine, it spread throughout Su Yi's body. Finally, it transformed into pure vitality under the operation of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. It circulated through thirty-six meridians in his body and then surged into his dantian's qi sea vortex.

At this moment, Su Yi's dantian's qi sea vortex had already become extraordinary. If someone could perceive it, they would be surprised to find that Su Yi's dantian's qi sea vortex had an elusive feeling compared to ordinary people. Inside the vortex, a glittering and spiritual light emitted, forming a layer of film. Inside, the vigorous vitality became even more condensed and pure.

Last time, when Su Yi wanted to break through, he received assistance from the power of the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill. Although it hadn't been a long time, there were still some remnants of the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill's power in Su Yi's body.

With the addition of the flesh of the Green Emperor Crying Snake, Su Yi now contains a significant amount of energy. After this period of training, he once again shows signs of wanting to break through.

"Swoosh..."

Time slowly passed by. From an unknown point, Su Yi's aura began to steadily rise. With each breath, a red light was emitted, resembling waves of spiritual snakes. It had a special rhythm, rich and prolonged.

"We must find that young boy!"

In the Forest of Demons, the Bloodblade Mercenary Group searched everywhere for a mysterious young boy, causing quite a commotion.

"A young boy who has killed many members of the Bloodblade Mercenary Group. It is said that he has angered the higher-ups of the group, and they are offering a generous reward to find him."

"The Bloodblade Mercenary Group has many powerful individuals. Their leader is close to reaching the Yuan Void Realm!"

"There are also several strong individuals in the Bloodblade Mercenary Group who have reached the Yuan True Realm!"

"We don't know who that boy is, but he must have some background to have killed so many members of the Bloodblade Mercenary Group."

"What does it matter? This is inside the Forest of Demons. Even disciples from those big sects wouldn't stand a chance against the Blood Blade Mercenary Group without their sect's protection. They would surely be begging for mercy or unable to escape!"

"The Blood Blade Mercenary Group is just a second-rate power. Remember, the Young Sect Leader of the Black Fiend School was killed by a youth. And the Black Fiend School still hasn't found him!"

"Do you think these two fierce youths could be the same person?"

"I highly doubt it. The youth who killed the Young Sect Leader of the Black Fiend School wouldn't have the courage to stay in the Forest of Demons. He probably fled long ago and would never dare to return!"

"..."

In many places, people were discussing a young boy.

Time passed slowly in the mysterious space.

From an unknown point in time, Su Yi's body was filled with abundant energy. It circulated through his broad meridians, completing thirty-six heavenly cycles before pouring into his dantian's vortex of energy.

Quietly, Su Yi's energy kept rising, until at a certain moment, it seemed to reach a peak.

"Are you coming? Then keep coming!"

At that moment, Su Yi suddenly opened his closed eyes, his eyes filled with flickering red light, and then closed again.

At the same time, Su Yi's hand seals changed, activating the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. The qi in his meridians trembled and surged like a torrential flood, rushing into his dantian's Qi Sea, colliding towards the center of the Qi vortex.

This collision, if the center of the Qi vortex is broken, will cause the Qi vortex to spread into a Qi vacuum.

The dantian became tangible, and the qi condensed into reality. This is the difference between the Yuan True Realm and the Yuan Spirit Realm, and it is what all Yuan Spirit Realm cultivators dream of.

When the qi is condensed, the power wielded will be incomparable to that of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

But reaching the Yuan True Realm is not something that can be easily achieved. Many cultivators who have reached the peak of the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm have struggled their whole lives to break through to the Yuan True Realm!

"Boom!"

The surging Yuan Qi rushed directly into Su Yi's dantian vortex, causing a thunderous roar to echo within.

At the same time, the vast dantian vortex within Su Yi's body trembled violently, as if it was about to collapse and create a void.

"Swoosh..."

Within the mysterious space, the surrounding energy of the heavens and earth gathered and flooded into Su Yi's body.

Through the refinement of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, the energy of the heavens and earth transformed into Yuan Qi and surged into Su Yi's dantian vortex.

In that moment, Su Yi could clearly feel that his cultivation was ascending towards the new realm that was almost within reach.

From the Yuan Spirit Realm to the Yuan True Realm, something that all Yuan Spirit Realm cultivators dream of, Su Yi was about to achieve it.

The 16-year-old cultivator in the Yuan True Realm, if this were to spread, it would not only be unprecedented but also shake the world.

Chapter 680: The Fast Running Old Radish!

And most importantly, how many years has Su Yi been cultivating?

With the time Su Yi has spent cultivating, he is already on the verge of stepping into the Yuan True Realm. If this news were to spread, it would surely cause great shock!

But right now, Su Yi has no intention of directly breaking through to the Yuan True Realm. He activates the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and forcefully isolates the energy pouring into the vortex in his dantian.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, a loud rumbling sound reverberates within Su Yi's dantian, and a tremendous force of pause and rebound suddenly surges out. This causes Su Yi's entire body to tremble, and a loud boom echoes in his mind, making even his soul tremble.

The commotion nearly caused Su Yi to lose his balance. His blood surged, almost making him spit blood. Inside his dantian, a whirlpool of vital energy was on the verge of collapsing.

Luckily, Su Yi had been through this before and was prepared. He quickly regained his composure and activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, channeling the overflowing energy from the heavens and earth directly into his dantian's whirlpool.

The immense and unrefined energy from the heavens and earth rushed into the dantian's whirlpool, threatening to destroy it completely. One wrong move could lead to the destruction of the whirlpool, leaving Su Yi severely injured or even causing his own demise.

This self-inflicted torment was excruciating, causing Su Yi's face to turn red and contorted with pain.

Su Yi knew he had to hold on or else the consequences would be unimaginable.

This is only the second time Su Yi has practiced the Void God Sea, and this kind of cultivation requires several attempts, each filled with terrifying danger.

"Rumble..."

A trembling sound emanated from inside Su Yi's body as the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique continued to operate. A mysterious force surged out from the vortex of Yuan energy in his dantian, guiding the diffusion of the energy of heaven and earth.

The rich energy of heaven and earth surged into the vortex of Yuan energy in his dantian, even more turbulent than the previous time, exceeding Su Yi's expectations.

"Splish, splash..."

From within the vortex of Yuan energy in his dantian, came a fierce howling sound, as if countless beasts were rushing, intending to break through Su Yi's dantian and sea of energy directly. This caused Su Yi to break out in a cold sweat, his entire body convulsing, his face twisted in a grimace. He couldn't even utter a scream, let alone distract himself.

This process was too dangerous. Amidst the torment, Su Yi could only focus on operating the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to cultivate the Void God Sea.

This is a mysterious and powerful way of guiding the energy of the world into the vortex of yuanqi, impacting and refining it in various ways.

Within this process, there is immense pain, a form of self-infliction, almost like self-destruction.

But with each refining of the energy of the world, despite the great pain, there is something special happening within Su Yi's body. The vortex of yuanqi inside him is gradually strengthening in a unique way.

With his eyes closed, Su Yi sits cross-legged, his body radiating with a red glow. His exposed skin is crystal clear, giving off a sense of flawless perfection and a radiant fullness.

The Green Emperor, in a pitiful state, feels the disturbance nearby.

Watching the movement on Su Yi's body, sensing his aura, the Green Emperor's eyes narrow and he is overwhelmed with astonishment. The spreading aura makes his beast soul constantly tremble.

At some point, Xi Wuqing also wakes up. His gaze immediately falls on Su Yi, causing his eyes to shake and his emotions to intensify.

Su Yi had been making movements for a long time.

"What's wrong? Did something happen?"

A voice came out, and within the medicinal field, there was a light shining and the fragrance of medicine swirling. Blood Spiritual Ginseng emerged, its gaze falling surprisingly on Su Yi .

"Blood Spiritual Ginseng..."

But when Xi Wuqing's gaze fell on Blood Spiritual Ginseng, his eyes widened.

How could Xi Wuqing not recognize it? This was the Blood Spiritual Ginseng that everyone had been searching for.

Su Yi had denied it before, but it turned out to be in his possession.

Gazing at this mysterious place and then at Blood Spiritual Ginseng, Xi Wuqing's eyes showed a hint of understanding. It seemed that Su Yi had indeed obtained Blood Spiritual Ginseng and stubbornly denied it.

"Have you come out? Can you give me a strand of your spiritual whiskers? Just one will do."

Su Xiaoshuai spotted the Blood Spiritual Ginseng and immediately became fixated on it. He couldn't help but drool from his mouth in excitement.

"Swoosh..."

Seeing Su Xiaoshuai's reaction, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng didn't even say a word and quickly disappeared underground without hesitation.

"That old radish ran away so fast," Su Xiaoshuai lamented.

At that moment, Su Yi, another man, finally calmed down.

"Phew..."

His eyelashes fluttered as Su Yi opened his eyes. He let out a deep breath, expelling a cloudy mist from his throat. His eyes flickered with a red light, then gradually returned to normal, giving him a mystical feeling.

Inside his body, Su Yi smiled. The Void God Sea had successfully undergone its second tempering, narrowly escaping danger. Feeling the changes within himself, he knew he had improved significantly, and his fighting ability had undoubtedly become much stronger.

Estimating his current strength, Su Yi felt a sense of confidence.

Even though he had not yet reached the true Yuan True Realm, Su Yi was confident that he could defeat a cultivator at the first grade of Yuan True Realm.

Even if he encountered an ordinary cultivator at the Second Grade of Yuan True Realm, Su Yi still had some confidence.

"This is the second time, and there are still seven more."

Su Yi took a deep breath. The Void God Sea had been tempered twice, and there were seven more times to successfully cultivate.

Feeling the growing strength in his body, Su Yi marveled at his extraordinary Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body. The Void God Sea was powerful and contained many indescribable mysteries.

"Young man, it seems that you have the opportunity to break through to the Yuan True Realm. Why haven't you done so?"

Xi Wuqing stood up and looked at Su Yi, unable to hold back his words. He could sense that Su Yi had the chance to step into the Yuan True Realm but had chosen to stay where he was.

For any cultivator, the temptation to progress further was irresistible.

Translate the sentences into English using easy-to-understand words and in the tense a storybook would use:

Xi Wuqing initially searched for the Blood Spiritual Ginseng because he wanted to make progress. But Su Yi, another man, confused him with his actions.

"To be honest, this is a special way of practicing," said Su Yi with a slight smile, without saying much. "There's no rush to break through to the Yuan True Realm!"

Hearing Su Yi's words, Xi Wuqing couldn't help but roll his eyes. This young boy, at his age, if he were to enter the Yuan True Realm, it would be enough to shake the world. The disciples of those major sects must dream of achieving such a feat at such a young age.

But this boy actually said there was no rush and halted his progress before reaching the Yuan True Realm. If news of this were to spread, it would leave countless people astonished!

After rolling his eyes, Xi Wuqing couldn't be bothered with Su Yi anymore. He lazily asked, "It's about time. Are you going to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly or not?"