

Sky&Earth 681

Chapter 681: Submission, The Steed!

"I will participate, of course!" Su Yi's eyes lit up, having already decided to participate, he would definitely join the Divine Demonic Sect.

"It's time to depart, the time is almost there," Xi Wuqing said calmly.

"Mm," Su Yi nodded, realizing that it was indeed time to go, it would take some time to reach Central Region City.

"Boss, let's have some more meat before we leave." Su Xiaoshuai stared at the body of the Green Emperor Crying Snake, reluctant to part with it.

Following Su Yi and Xi Wuqing's gaze, they landed on the true form of the Green Emperor Crying Snake.

And as their eyes met with Su Yi, the Green Emperor's gaze turned instantly desperate and fearful.

"Human, I choose to submit, I am willing to submit!"

In profound despair and absolute terror, the Green Emperor, the mighty Demonic Emperor of the Yuan Emperor Realm, finally lowered its proud head, letting go of the arrogance in its heart, and chose to submit.

Su Yi was a little surprised. He couldn't believe that the Green Emperor had actually chosen to submit.

Even more astonishing was Xi Wuqing, another man from the Demonic Emperor Realm. In front of Su Yi, he chose to submit, which was definitely not ordinary.

"If you choose to submit, I will spare your life. From now on, you will be my mount!"

Su Yi's gaze focused on the actual form of the Green Emperor, the Crying Snake. Until now, although he had used demon beasts as his mounts and had also relied on the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and Wolfbat for transportation, he had never had a true mount of his own.

A Crying Snake from the Yuan Emperor Realm, a powerful demon, with unquestionable speed and strength. Su Yi wanted to make it his own mount.

"A mount..."

The Green Emperor trembled with fear and desperation as it chose to submit. Part of the reason was the terrifying aura emanating from Su Yi, which made its beastly soul tremble and desire to serve him.

But becoming a human's mount was considered the most disgraceful form of submission among the demon race. Any creature in the demonic realm felt ashamed to serve humans, and being a human's mount was even more demeaning.

"It's your choice. Serve as my mount, and I'll spare your life. In return, I'll assist you in advancing further, helping you undergo transformation and ascend to greatness. It won't be too difficult for you to soar to new heights. But if you refuse to submit, then continue as you are. Your flesh can be consumed, your tendons and bones can be refined, and the demonic core can be used as medicine. It

wouldn't be a loss for me." Su Yi stared directly into the eyes of the Green Emperor Crying Snake, exuding a domineering and wicked aura without rhyme or reason.

As Xi Wuqing watched Su Yi, he couldn't help but be impressed. Su Yi had an overwhelming and arrogant presence that he had never seen in a young person before. Even in the face of the powerful Crying Snake, a Demonic Emperor Realm, Su Yi was able to suppress it with his own aura. It was clear that Su Yi was exceptional and had the potential for great things.

As the Green Emperor observed Su Yi, his eyes glinted with curiosity. He pondered Su Yi's words, realizing that even in life or death, Su Yi had to endure unimaginable hardships. Even in death, his body could be used for others' gain. But if he were to submit and become a mount, with this young man's mysterious abilities, there might be a chance for him to ascend to new heights and achieve greatness.

Not just choosing between life and death, the young man before them had an invisible aura that made the Green Emperor's beast soul deep within him desire to follow. This desire came from deep within the beast soul and the bloodline, manifesting as a eager ripple.

"I am willing to submit," said the Green Emperor, nodding his head. He chose to submit, even if it meant becoming a mount.

Su Yi's gaze relaxed slightly. The Crying Snake of the Demonic Emperor Realm, a powerful being like the Green Emperor, chose to be tamed. This was much stronger than just obtaining a demonic core.

"Brother, wait for me a moment," Su Yi turned around and said to Xi Wuqing.

"As you wish," Xi Wuqing replied.

Xi Wuqing's eyes still held a barely concealed shock. Right in front of him, right under his nose, a Crying Snake of the Demonic Emperor Realm chose to become a mount before a Yuan Spirit Realm kid. If this was told, no one would believe it.

"Once you choose to submit, I will place a method in your mind's beast soul, which will not harm you at all. Do not resist!" Su Yi said to the Green Emperor. Although the Green Emperor has already chosen to submit, he is a powerful Demonic Emperor Realm, unlike the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and Wolf-headed Demon Bat who directly chose to submit in the mysterious space. So it's better to be safe and set up a little something.

In the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, there are many methods to tame demon beasts, including a type called 'Demon Spirit Contract' that can only be used under the Heavenly Demon Soul Contract.

The Demon Spirit Contract can not only deal with demon beasts but also any Yaozu. Once a Yaozu has a Demon Spirit Contract placed on them, if they betray it, they can be killed even from thousands of miles away.

The process of setting up the Demon Spirit Contract is not complicated. It only involves placing one's own soul power inside the demon beast's body and condensing it into a Demon Spirit Contract.

At this moment, Su Yi was planning to create a Demon Spirit Contract on the Green Emperor. This was his first time attempting to create the contract, and he was quite nervous. The difficulty of

creating a Demon Spirit Contract depended on the strength of both the one being bound and the binder.

If a powerful Yuan Emperor Realm expert were to create a Demon Spirit Contract on a demon beast from the Demonic Spirit Realm, it would naturally be much easier and simpler.

However, in this moment, Su Yi was creating a Demon Spirit Contract on the Crying Snake, a powerful expert from the Demonic Emperor Realm. Creating a Demon Spirit Contract was already not an easy task, as practicing the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse was also not something easy. Thus, the current situation became even more challenging.

The Green Emperor had no choice but to submit, even though he wasn't particularly willing to be controlled. He had no other option.

Su Yi stepped forward and landed right in front of the massive and terrifying head of the Green Emperor. He sat down cross-legged.

"Hoo..."

He took a deep breath and concentrated, feeling the soul energy flowing in his forehead. He began preparing to establish the Demon Spirit Contract.

"Soul Tamer!"

Feeling the soul energy emanating from Su Yi, Xi Wuqing couldn't hide his astonishment. He realized that Su Yi was also a Soul Tamer, just like him!

"Whoosh..."

With his hands forming seals, Su Yi's forehead started emitting soul power. His eyes closed, and the power flowed into the Green Emperor's body.

Chapter 682: Nanan Ruyu!

The soul, radiating with a crimson light, possessed immense power that made the beast soul of the Green Emperor tremble in fear.

"What a strong soul power, gugu!"

Who is Xi Wuqing, he is a terrifying Soul Tamer. At this moment, Su Yi, even though only emitting a trace of soul power, can still sense the extent of the abnormality of Su Yi's soul power. This startled him and made his heart unable to calm down for a long time.

...

The mountains have varied heights, undulating continuously.

The energy here is dense, with clouds drifting closer and farther, creating a sense of wonder like a fairyland.

At the peak of the mountain, stood a young man who appeared to be around eighteen or nineteen years old. He had perfect facial features, sharp and distinct. His long and thick eyelashes, along with his noble nose, formed a beautifully handsome curve.

After receiving the news, it was originally supposed to be Liu Ruoxi from Sacred Mountain at the Saint Martial Assembly. However, for some unknown reason, it was changed last minute to Nanan

Ruyu . A man in his fifties or sixties appeared behind the young man. He was quiet and didn't cause any disturbances, but as soon as he appeared, even the air around him trembled slightly.

"Nanan Ruyu," the young man whispered. Under his long and thick eyelashes, his eyes were shining with a flickering light.

...

The mountain was covered in clouds and mist, with green peaks layered one after another. The green mountain peaks looked like a refreshing and well-arranged landscape painting.

The young man stood with his hands behind his back, his long black hair falling gracefully over his shoulders. He wore a simple purple robe without any decorations, which only accentuated his deep and captivating facial features. Not only would women be enchanted by him, but even men would be tempted to take a second look.

"The Saint Martial Assembly," the young man murmured, his eyes sparkling with brilliance.

...

The green mountains rise and fall, like the endless waves of the sea, stretching to the farthest reaches of the sky. The air is filled with energy.

In a bamboo forest, a young man in white, about eighteen or nineteen years old, casually picks up a falling bamboo leaf, lost in thought.

"Senior brother."

A voice is heard, and a younger youth comes forward, looking at the young man in white with deep respect and admiration.

"Are we about to depart?" The young man in white raises his head, gently blinking his long eyelashes and a slight smile appears on his lips.

"This time, at the Saint Martial Assembly, senior brother will surely soar to the heavens, bringing glory to our Sanyuan Sect in the Central Region!"

The younger youth's eyes sparkle. This senior brother, who is only a few months older than him, possesses an unfathomable strength. At this Saint Martial Assembly, he will surely rise to fame with one mighty move!

"Don't underestimate the Divine Sword School, the Fire God Sect, and the Qingyun Sect. People like Chi Tianxuan and Gong Qianxing are extraordinary."

The young man in white lifted his gaze, looking excited. He was also looking forward to the upcoming Saint Martial Assembly.

Suddenly, a thought seemed to cross the young man's mind. His radiant expression dimmed slightly. A gentle breeze blew through the bamboo forest, causing the corners of his white robe to flutter and his black hair to sway. He spoke softly, saying, "The people from Sacred Mountain might not be easy to deal with this time."

...

"Roarrrr..."

The sound of a beast's roar echoed through the mountains and valleys.

Continuous mountain ranges, rolling forests, and abundant energy filled the land, with exotic flowers and plants scattered everywhere.

On a cliff, there stood a young man wearing a green robe. The collar and cuffs of the robe were embroidered with patterns. He had dark hair tied up neatly and a tall, straight figure. He had a handsome appearance and an innate sense of nobility that made him seem unapproachable, as if he belonged to a higher realm.

The young man had a charming smile, with lips that curved just right, as if always ready to dazzle with laughter.

"Goo..."

A magical creature let out a clear cry, its voice pure and melodious.

A green-colored magical creature hovered in the air, surrounded by a radiant aura. It spread its wings, creating waves of light and beautiful arcs. Its eyes sparkled like glass.

"Roarrrr..."

When this magical creature appeared, the surrounding mountains echoed with the growls of creatures, as if bowing to a king.

"Is it time to depart? Then come with me to the Saint Martial Assembly!"

The young man spoke softly, his voice carrying a graceful and enchanting magnetism.

...

There were ancient-style buildings and courtyards, exuding a nostalgic charm.

The girl was about eighteen or nineteen years old, with deep and shimmering eyes like a deep pool, soft black hair that reached her ears, a white dress that was free from dirt and revealed smooth skin like white lotus roots. Her face was captivating, with a unique aura as if she was a celestial being, untouched by worldly dust.

"Martial Sister Qingwei, Martial Sister Qingwei..."

A clear voice rang out gently, spreading quietly. A young girl came bouncing over, with a youthful face still tinged with innocence, looking about fourteen or fifteen years old. She exuded a vibrant youthful energy.

"What's wrong, Xiuxiu?" the woman raised her eyes and smiled slightly, her beauty enough to charm the entire city.

"The sect leader asked me to find you. They said everyone is going to the Central Region."

The girl was very happy and approached the woman, speaking affectionately.

"Alright, I know. I'll go over soon," the woman nodded calmly.

...

In a secret room, there was a magnificent aura and dazzling light.

The powerful aura gradually settled down, and as the light dimmed, a graceful figure sitting cross-legged slowly emerged.

This is a young woman with a pretty face, a fair complexion, a small straight nose, and long curved eyelashes. After a moment, her eyelashes trembled and she slowly opened her eyes. Her eyes were big and bright, with a strange golden color that added a touch of charm.

"Finally, I have set foot here," the woman murmured. She stood up gracefully, her slim and straight legs outlined by her tight-fitting clothes. Her body had beautiful curves and emitted a vibrant youthful energy.

...

In the mysterious space, Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi on top of Crying Snake's head. The look of astonishment in his eyes never subsided, constantly rippling.

How could Xi Wuqing not see that the methods set up by Su Yi were definitely not simple?

This young man repeatedly surprised and shocked him. He couldn't have imagined that he was also a Soul Tamer. It is not an exaggeration to say that his achievements at this age are incomparable.

Su Yi sat cross-legged, his eyelids slightly closed, occasionally forming hand seals.

"Woo woo..."

As he explored with his spiritual consciousness, Su Yi saw a dazzling Crying Snake, emitting an astonishing aura.

The shimmering Crying Snake released a radiant glow and disappeared along with the Green Emperor's true form.

This was the beast soul in the Green Emperor's mind. At the level of the Green Emperor, the beast soul had already solidified into its true form.

Chapter 683: The Benefits of the Green Emperor!

During this process, the Green Emperor couldn't resist. However, within this mysterious space, Su Yi also had no fear of the Green Emperor's resistance.

The soul power solidified into an imprint within the Green Emperor's mind, accompanied by Su Yi's hand seals continuously forming outside. The Divine Demonic Ancient Verse activated, causing energy fluctuations and a non-evil aura to emanate from his body.

A terrifying ancient aura filled the space, like rolling waves that could suppress everything around it. Xi Wuqing was increasingly shocked by this. "Roar!" In his mind, the Green Emperor's protective body trembled and felt a sense of fear. It didn't resist as Su Yi placed the Demon Spirit Contract in its consciousness.

When the Demon Spirit Contract finally settled deep within the Green Emperor's soul, a strange yet not evil aura flashed and disappeared.

Outside, Su Yi's tightly closed eyes suddenly opened, revealing a pair of originally deep and bright eyes that emitted a swirling light. The shimmering radiance gradually calmed down.

At this moment, Su Yi's face was as pale as ash. Without the Green Emperor's resistance, this consumption left Su Yi barely able to hold on.

With the Demon Spirit Contract in place, Su Yi's figure quickly moved and stood before the true form of the Green Emperor Crying Snake.

Su Yi was very nervous as he watched the Green Emperor with closed eyes. Although it seemed like the Demon Spirit Contract had been arranged, he didn't know if it had truly succeeded. However, at this moment, Su Yi could feel a certain connection between himself and the Green Emperor.

As he continued to gaze, the Green Emperor slowly opened his eyes.

"Boom!"

In that instant, the mysterious space suddenly trembled for no reason. From the depths of this space, a majestic aura instantly fluctuated. With the arrival of a divine light, accompanied by a vast and magnificent atmosphere, the Green Emperor was suddenly enveloped in a colorful light.

"Splash..."

With an astonishing and thunderous aura, the energy poured directly into the body of the Green Emperor Crying Snake.

In an instant, the Green Emperor's horrifyingly disfigured body began to heal at a visible speed. A mysterious and ancient energy directly penetrated his flesh and blood.

"Ugh..."

The Green Emperor roared, standing tall as the divine light surrounded him, greedily absorbing that ancient energy.

"What's going on?"

Xi Wuqing was astonished, his eyes wide open. Even he was trembling with fear under such aura, his soul quivering.

"Roarrrr....."

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the Wolf-headed Demon Bat roared, prostrating themselves on the ground, bowing before the depths of the empty space.

Su Yi was also shocked. Based on his understanding of the mysterious space, it seemed that the Green Emperor was gaining some kind of huge benefit at the moment.

Originally, the Green Emperor was firmly suppressed within the mysterious space, unable to resist, but now he was submitting. After setting up the Demon Spirit Contract in the depths of his beast soul, the mysterious space suddenly treated him differently.

"Could it be because of the Demon Spirit Contract..."

Su Yi pondered, perhaps it was because after setting up the Demon Spirit Contract, the Green Emperor had a unique soul power in his mind. This seemed to gain recognition from the mysterious space, and suddenly a great benefit descended.

The astonishing commotion continued for a while, and Su Yi, his face pale and drained of energy, took the opportunity to swallow a pill that replenished his vitality. He sat cross-legged and focused on breathing and recovering.

The Green Emperor's massive body was still undergoing a miraculous transformation. His damaged flesh was slowly regenerating, revealing gleaming white bones beneath. His aura grew stronger and more mysterious.

After several hours had passed, the remarkable commotion continued. The Green Emperor's body was now completely restored. His flesh was covered in shimmering divine light, emitting an ancient aura. Even the four wings on his back became more translucent.

At some point, a subtle change occurred in the Green Emperor's essence. His demonic energy grew denser and more intimidating. A thin layer of skin shed from his body, revealing a translucent and radiant form.

"Boom!"

The Green Emperor's power soared like a rocket, rising high into the sky, filling the entire mysterious space.

"What a strong power, it seems to have transformed from within!"

Xi Wuqing was shocked, as the Crying Snake seemed to be undergoing an incredible transformation, growing stronger both inside and out, breaking through unseen barriers.

This continued for several hours, until the astonishing commotion finally calmed down.

When everything settled, the Green Emperor's power remained at the level of the third grade of the Demonic Emperor Realm, and even approached the mid to late stages of the third grade.

Su Yi stopped his breathing exercises and immediately turned his gaze towards the Green Emperor.

At this moment, the physical form of the Green Emperor, the Crying Snake, coiled in the empty space of the mysterious realm. It was translucent, radiating a colorful green light, with a strong aura of darkness. Its eyes were slightly closed, covered in green scales, with four wings flapping. Its voice was like the toll of a bell, and its power was fierce and astonishing.

"A tremendous change!"

Su Yi felt a change in the aura coming from the Green Emperor. It was completely different from a few hours ago.

This change was not just a breakthrough in cultivation, but a transformation from within.

The aura emanating from the Green Emperor's body felt like a tremendous leap forward, as if crossing a great divide.

In the sky, the Green Emperor, in his true form as Crying Snake, opened his eyes with a look of shock that lasted for a long time.

The Green Emperor himself knew best what benefits he had gained at this moment. It was an unparalleled opportunity.

With a burst of green light, the Green Emperor transformed into a human form and landed directly in front of Su Yi.

As he looked at Su Yi, the Green Emperor was moved and immediately knelt down on one knee, with an awe-struck and respectful gaze, saying, "Thank you, my master, for everything!"

"Please rise!"

Feeling the aura emanating from the Green Emperor, Su Yi was also very satisfied. The Green Emperor himself was already a powerful Demonic Emperor Realm expert. Now, benefiting from the mysterious space, he had reached the third grade of the Yuan Emperor Realm, and his strength had greatly increased. What was even more important was the invisible transformation that had taken place. His future was boundless. Besides his sworn elder brother, Xi Wuqing, he now had another imperial-level expert by his side.

The Green Emperor stood up and looked at Su Yi. In his heart, a storm was brewing. If he had known earlier that he could gain such benefits by submitting, he would have done so without hesitation. What's more, he had suffered so much hardship.

"This place is very mysterious, it's a treasure land!"

Xi Wuqing was shocked and moved as he glanced over. The Green Emperor's transformation had greatly surprised him. He had also cultivated and breathed in this space, and he could sense its extraordinariness. It was a treasure land.

"Elder brother, we can set off now."

Su Yi smiled, showing that he was in a good mood. Suddenly, two royal-level strong men appeared by his side. He couldn't help but feel happy.

Xi Wuqing raised an eyebrow and looked at Su Yi. His forehead twitched and then he gave Su Yi a disdainful glance.

After a while, Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor appeared outside the hidden waterfall. Of course, Su Xiaoshuai was there too.

Chapter 684: The Virgin!

Now, Su Yi couldn't just leave Su Xiaoshuai in the mysterious space casually.

"Swoosh swoosh..."

Immediately, the three figures quickly left.

Su Yi didn't ride on the Green Emperor, who could be tamed as a mount. With his status and strength, he was afraid that it would cause a great disturbance if he appeared.

Although Su Yi now had the Lifetaken Yama, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor by his side, he also knew that there were forces like the Black Fiend School in the Forest of Demons. It was better to be cautious.

They were heading towards the Central Region city, which was roughly the same direction that Su Yi originally wanted to go to the Chaos Realm. Xi Wuqing knew the address, so as not to attract too much attention, the three of them traveled through the Forest of Demons on their way to the Central Region city.

Along the way, Su Yi closely followed behind Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor.

It seemed like Xi Wuqing was intentionally testing Su Yi, as he gradually increased his speed, with Su Yi closely following behind him.

As Xi Wuqing picked up his pace, Su Yi also sped up, using his energy to perform the Hundred Transformations Step, always staying close behind.

Xi Wuqing felt amazed. Although he wasn't using his full strength, he knew how much effort he had put in. He intentionally tested Su Yi because he thought that Su Yi, being at a lower level in the Yuan True Realm, would struggle to keep up with his speed. However, Su Yi continuously followed closely behind.

What's more important is that Xi Wuqing initially believed that Su Yi was simply forcing himself to follow along and wouldn't be able to keep up for long, relying solely on his energy.

After one hour, and then three hours later, Su Yi was still closely following, his face showing no signs of paleness.

This made Xi Wuqing couldn't help but be amazed. It requires a strong and vigorous energy to sustain like this.

"Roarrrr....."

In the vast jungle, occasionally a demon beast would appear. But as soon as they sensed the presence of the Green Emperor and Su Yi, they promptly retreated and didn't dare to come close.

"There's a small town ahead. I'll go buy some herbs and alcohol."

Suddenly, Xi Wuqing stopped and unconsciously licked his lips. His alcohol bug was acting up again. The alcohol he had in the gourd last time had been completely drunk.

Su Yi smiled, knowing Xi Wuqing's fondness for alcohol. He nodded and said, "There are also many useful herbs in that space. Let me know if you need any."

"No problem, it's not hard to find herbs for making alcohol."

Xi Wuqing shook his head, feeling a surge of emotions. The space was a precious treasure, a valuable possession. With his understanding of Su Yi, he knew that Su Yi would never hide anything from him, not even the space. It was a kind of trust.

The town was not really that small, and even in the Forest of Demons, there were quite a few towns like this.

When Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor appeared in the town, they all concealed their presence. The broken sword on Su Yi's back was tightly wrapped around, making it look like a round stick.

The bustling streets were filled with noisy calls from people selling various cultivation resources, medicines, and weapons.

The shops along the street were also full of variety, including taverns, restaurants, and even shops selling clothes.

Of course, there were also seductive and alluring women dressed up on the streets, who would throw a flirtatious look at any men they saw, something that everyone understood without words.

For the people in the Forest of Demons, especially the tough men who have a dangerous life, they can't resist this temptation at all. Many people come to this small town, not only to deal with the loot they have, but also for these sexy and alluring women.

"Hey handsome, want to have some fun with sister? You're so young, I can give you a discount."

A mature and seductive woman with some wrinkles on her face looked at Su Yi seductively. It's rare to see such a young boy in this town. Facing those rough and clueless men with messy beards every day, this young boy undoubtedly had a great attraction to her.

"Don't be silly, I'm still a virgin."

Su Yi immediately pushed away. He didn't want to give his first time to a woman like her.

"Virgin, even better. Sister will let you in for free and give you a big red envelope later." Hearing this, the seductive woman's eyes lit up, like a hungry wolf seeing its prey, even starting to drool.

"Auntie, please stop." Su Yi gave the seductive woman a disapproving glance.

"Hmph!"

Hearing Su Yi actually calling her auntie, the seductive woman's face immediately turned sour.

"Let's go quickly."

Su Yi didn't want to stay any longer, immediately leaving and keeping a distance from the woman, feeling a bit creeped out.

"So you're still a virgin." Xi Wuqing had a smile on his face, looking at Su Yi and couldn't help but tease.

"What's wrong with being a virgin?" Su Yi gave Xi Wuqing a disapproving glance.

"You do you, little virgin. I'm going to buy some herbs and wine." Xi Wuqing laughed and stepped into a shop.

Su Yi looked around the street with a curious expression on his face. He soon found himself browsing through a clothing store, where he discovered a few scattered Yuan Stones hidden in his pockets. He wasn't sure where they came from, but he decided to use them to purchase several new robes.

Afterward, Su Yi explored a few nearby shops that sold resources for cultivation. However, with his current discerning eye, he didn't find anything in those shops that caught his interest. He decided not to buy anything.

The Green Emperor accompanied Su Yi, always by his side.

"Where is my older brother?" Su Yi wondered aloud.

Feeling unsatisfied with his shopping experience, Su Yi stepped onto the street and began searching for Xi Wuqing, another man.

"Young man, with just one look, I can tell that you have a keen eye. You must come from a great and powerful sect. I happen to have something extraordinary here. Its origins are quite remarkable."

An old man in his fifties, with shifty eyes, sneaked up to Su Yi's side. He deliberately half-revealed a yellowed scroll in his arms and lowered his voice, mysteriously saying to Su Yi, "I didn't plan on parting with this item, but I encountered an urgent matter. They say this item holds great benefits. Name your price."

"Find someone else," Su Yi raised an eyebrow. He could tell it was a scam.

"Young man, take another look. I promise I won't deceive you," the old man persisted.

"Leave now, or you'll die!" The words came out coldly from the mouth of the Green Emperor, and an invisible wave of power caused a chill in the air.

The old man's body suddenly broke out in a cold sweat, his soul shivering. He quickly retreated, knowing that these two were not to be messed with.

"How fortunate! It came so easily, without any effort at all!"

A cold voice sounded, and at that moment, waves of aura fluctuations filled with a murderous aura surrounded Su Yi and the Green Emperor.

Suddenly, dozens of figures appeared, surrounding Su Yi and the Green Emperor. Their eyes emitted a chilling light, and their presence was intimidating.

Chapter 685: Fierce and Merciless!

"Captain, it's him, that kid!"

A big man stared at Su Yi, still frightened from the past when this boy defeated them all.

Su Yi's gaze swept over, and there were about forty people with impressive aura. Among them, Su Yi recognized the man who spoke as one of the small group of mercenaries he had dealt with before.

The Green Emperor didn't pay any attention, simply standing calmly beside Su Yi.

"Who are these people?" Su Xiaoshuai asked casually, showing no concern.

"They are the Bloodblade Mercenary Group!"

On the street, a crowd quickly gathered as news of the commotion spread.

"These two are in trouble!"

"The Bloodblade Mercenaries are ruthless!"

"I heard that a young boy recently defeated many members of the Bloodblade Mercenaries. Could it be him?"

Whispers filled the air, causing Su Yi (the boy) and the Green Emperor to shiver. They knew that the Bloodblade Mercenaries had a fearsome reputation in the area.

"You, the one who crippled my mercenaries, do you have a death wish?"

A tall and intimidating man stared coldly at Su Yi. After witnessing so many of his men being defeated by a young boy, he had to reclaim his organization's honor or else the Bloodblade Mercenaries would lose their standing in the area.

"You've come to provoke me again and again, now you won't live to regret it!"

Su Yi stood calmly, not even flinching. His eyes met the gaze of the Green Emperor as he spoke.

The sound of a sudden crack!

The Green Emperor's figure vanished from sight. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the most powerful cultivator in the Blood Blade Mercenary Group. His fingers slightly bent, and a

green light flickered from his fingertips. It was incredibly sharp and fierce. With a loud crack, the big man didn't even have time to react before his head separated from his body, spraying blood everywhere. But not a drop touched the Green Emperor.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Within the empty space, strange green lights filled the air, carrying a terrifying power that could not be evaded. They pierced through the bodies of several dozen cultivators from the Blood Blade Mercenary Group, leaving behind a cloud of demonic energy.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

As the green lights passed through, these several dozen cultivators, including a Yuan True Realm cultivator, exploded into a mist of blood, turning into nothing but a pile of gore.

"..."

This scene left the onlookers in Man City stunned. The middle-aged man in the green robe was unexpectedly powerful. The Bloodblade Mercenary Group had stepped on a steel plate this time, provoking someone they definitely shouldn't have.

"Don't waste them."

Su Yi picked up several space bags from the ground. They couldn't be wasted.

"Don't go yet."

A faint voice spread, lowering its volume. An old man in a gray robe walked out from the crowd, scanning his surroundings with a slight fluctuation in his eyes.

"You...?"

Su Yi was puzzled, not recognizing this person. It seemed they were not acquainted.

"Not recognizing is for the best. Leave quickly to avoid drawing attention."

The old man's voice changed slightly and turned out to be Xi Wuqing's.

"It's you, elder brother." Su Yi was very surprised. He couldn't recognize that this old man was Xi Wuqing at all; he couldn't even sense his aura.

"Swoosh..."

The three of them immediately left the town, disappearing in the distance.

The people left in the town finally came to their senses after a while, but they could only feel regret for the Blood Blade Mercenary Group.

However, no one really cared. In the Forest of Demons, this kind of thing was too common. Countless people die every day, and even more forces rise and fall. It's just so ordinary.

"Brother, is this the art of disguise? It's so amazing."

On the way, several figures were moving through the dense forest. Su Yi was very interested in Xi Wuqing's appearance. It was nothing like the makeup he remembered from his past life, completely unrecognizable.

"This is a small skill called the art of disguise. Although it has some clever aspects, it's nothing extraordinary." Xi Wuqing nodded. He had to go to Central Region City and decided to slightly alter his appearance to avoid some trouble.

"Is it possible for you to teach me this art of disguise?"

Su Yi became interested. The art of disguise has many wonders. Even in the upcoming Saint Martial Assembly, he didn't want to encounter people from the Divine Sword School and Sacred Mountain. If he could master this art, it would be much more convenient.

"I can teach you." Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi and nodded.

In the following days, Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, the Green Emperor, and Su Xiaoshuai hurried to the city in the Central Region. They took the opportunity to practice the art of disguise.

The art of disguise was not difficult, but it was not easy either. The most important thing was to completely conceal their aura. Thanks to Su Yi's mastery of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, it was quite convenient.

The art of disguise also required some external objects and simple medications for assistance.

The art of disguise had many wonders, but unfortunately, Su Yi didn't know how to make the necessary elixirs. He had to ask Xi Wuqing for some. Luckily, the elixirs were not particularly precious.

...

From the Forest of Demons to the city of Central Region, the distance is very far. Luckily, with Su Yi's speed, it wasn't slow. However, in the middle, there is a vast mountain range called the Forest of Demons. Along the way, there are various dangers and ferocious creatures.

But with the presence of the Green Emperor and Xi Wuqing, even the aura of Su Yi and Su Xiaoshuai is enough to deter those demon beasts.

Inside the Forest of Demons, it was the first time for Su Yi to cross it so openly.

During several days, besides a few small towns, Su Yi unexpectedly saw two large cities. Magnificent buildings appeared like islands in the mountains, making it bustling with activity.

This surprised Su Yi, and later he learned from Xi Wuqing that there are many such big cities within the Forest of Demons. It is worth noting that the Forest of Demons is not an endless wasteland, otherwise, there wouldn't be so many powerful forces existing.

After seven days, Xi Wuqing told Su Yi that they were about to leave the Forest of Demons. They would have to pass through a few more big cities before reaching the Central Region, where the Saint Martial Assembly was being held.

Through Xi Wuqing's words, Su Yi gained some understanding about the Central Region. It was rumored to be the largest and most bustling city in the entire area. It seemed to stretch endlessly, with no boundaries.

Even before reaching the Central Region, Su Yi could feel the excitement of the Saint Martial Assembly. The nearby cities were already bustling with activity, as many people were heading towards the Central Region.

In the sky, there were many flying demon beasts carrying people. Their destination was clearly towards the direction of the Central Region.

"Normally, people travel using demon beast mounts or through space portals," Xi Wuqing explained to Su Yi. "Many big cities have interconnected portals for fast travel between them."

Chapter 686: The Gold Light Unicorn!

"Then let's just take the space teleportation gate," said Su Yi, thinking that the teleportation gate should be similar to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. If they could quickly reach Central Region, it would save them a lot of time.

"You think it's easy to ride on? Even if it's close, it still requires a Yuan Stone, which is worth about a low-level yellow-grade pill. To reach Central Region, it's not that close. We would need ten yellow-grade pills along with this bird to come down," Xi Wuqing scoffed at Su Yi.

"What... so expensive..." Su Yi exclaimed, shocked at the value of ten yellow-grade pills. It would be like slicing his flesh, especially since he didn't have that many yellow-grade pills or Yuan Stones on him.

"Even the bird needs a Yuan Stone to ride..." Su Yi rolled his eyes, surprised that even a bird required a Yuan Stone.

"I'm not a bird!" Su Xiaoshuai glared at Su Yi, feeling a bit hurt.

"You, the mighty Yuan Emperor Realm, don't you have any possessions?"

Su Yi, a powerful Soul Tamer from the Yuan Emperor Realm, was interested in Xi Wuqing. How could someone as formidable as him have nothing of value?

"Um..."

Xi Wuqing looked a bit embarrassed. It was true that he was a Soul Tamer and a strong individual in the Yuan Emperor Realm, but as a wandering cultivator, he didn't really have any valuable possessions.

"Ah..."

Seeing Xi Wuqing's expression, Su Yi already knew the answer. It seemed that Xi Wuqing, like the rumors said, was as poor as a church mouse, just like most wandering cultivators.

As for the Green Emperor, Su Yi didn't even bother asking. He had searched the Green Emperor thoroughly before, but found nothing. Compared to Xi Wuqing, he was even poorer.

"So, what do we do now? We still have a few cities to cross, and if we rely on ourselves to walk, it will probably take quite a long time," Su Yi frowned.

"Master, let me take you to the Central Region city," the Green Emperor spoke up. Being a mount, it was his duty to do so.

"You stand out too much, it's not good."

Su Yi shook his head. With his cultivation strength and a demonic emperor realm mount, he knew he might attract trouble. Even if he was targeted later, it wouldn't be good.

Being away from home, although he had the Green Emperor and Xi Wuqing by his side this time, Su Yi knew he still had to be careful.

Compared to the major forces participating in the Saint Martial Assembly, Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor's strength didn't allow them to act recklessly.

As for the Wolf-headed Demon Bat and Dark Golden Demon Falcon in the mysterious space, they also drew attention. Su Yi dared not summon them easily, as people from the Divine Sword School would surely recognize them.

"What should we do?" Xi Wuqing asked Su Yi. If he were alone, it wouldn't be a problem, but having to bring this guy along was a bit tiring.

"I have a plan, hehe."

Suddenly, Su Yi smirked, his eyes filled with a meaningful smile.

After a short while, in a remote and sparsely populated place, Su Yi surprised both the Green Emperor and Xi Wuqing with his transformation technique. He changed himself into a simple-looking young man.

Appearing to be around twenty years old, Su Yi put away his heavy sword into a space bag and changed into a yellow robe that he had bought in a small town a few days ago. He tied his black hair up neatly, completely transforming his appearance.

However, this transformation technique only changed his facial features and aura. His height and body shape remained the same, but it was enough for Su Yi.

"Let's go," Su Yi said. He touched his face to make sure everything was fine, and then they set off.

Later, they arrived at a secluded mountain range where few people had been. Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor appeared.

"What are we doing here?" Xi Wuqing asked, confused about Su Yi's intentions.

"You'll find out soon," Su Yi chuckled.

Sure! Here is the translation with easy-to-understand words and sentences suitable for a storybook:

Sure enough, after a while, Xi Wuqing discovered Su Yi's purpose. A group of people, who happened to be passing by without knowing where they were headed, arrived. They were riding on a powerful flying creature called a demon beast, which was at the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. This caused the Green Emperor to intervene and try to seize it.

Among the group of people at the entrance, there were strong individuals at the Yuan Void Realm, along with some young disciples. However, they were no match for the Green Emperor.

Following Su Yi's instructions, the Green Emperor didn't harm anyone, but instead forcefully took control of one of the demon beasts as a mount and intimidated them before leaving.

"What is going on here?"

The group of disciples at the entrance were dumbfounded. Suddenly, a powerful individual appeared, seized a demon beast mount, and left without explanation.

"This is so wicked!"

The young disciples were filled with righteous anger.

"Be content. That powerful individual only took our mount." The strong individual at the Yuan Void Realm was still a bit shaken but felt somewhat satisfied.

"This is the best you could come up with?" Xi Wuqing said to Su Yi with a helpless expression on his face while sitting on the back of the flying demon beast.

"A true hero doesn't worry about trivial matters. You can just return it later." Su Yi smiled awkwardly, unable to think of any other way.

Having a flying demon beast certainly made everything much more convenient.

There was still quite a distance to the Central Region city, but the scene started to get lively everywhere. More and more demon beast mounts could be seen flying towards the direction of the Central Region city in the sky.

Many of these demon beast mounts were the first that Su Yi had ever seen, and they were quite astonishing.

"So many people." Su Xiaoshuai poked his little head out from Su Yi's embrace, curiously looking around at everything, filled with curiosity about everything.

"There are so many people, and they seem really strong." Su Yi sighed. Even before reaching the Central Region city, they could already see various forces and some impressive young individuals, which showed the influence of the Saint Martial Assembly.

"Don't be so amazed. You haven't seen much of the world. What's so surprising about this!"

Xi Wuqing looked down on the situation with a proud expression in his eyes. He said to Su Yi, another man, "These are nothing more than small, insignificant forces. The real big factions and sects don't arrive so quickly. If they were to come, they would do so through a spatial portal directly into Central Region city or with great grandeur."

"I see," Su Yi raised an eyebrow, realizing that his own knowledge was lacking.

"But don't underestimate these small and insignificant sects. Some of them have a long history and have once flourished in Central Region," Xi Wuqing said.

Suddenly, a terrifying roar echoed from the empty space ahead. Immediately after, a tremendously powerful and terrifying wave of energy spread, causing many demon beasts and their mounts nearby to tremble and nearly fall off.

Su Yi's own demon beast trembled as well, feeling the immense aura from the front.

Following Su Yi's gaze, a huge demon beast appeared in front of them. It was large in size, had a single horn, and was shining with golden light. It stood several meters tall, with eyes that resembled lanterns, and emitted a stunning aura.

"Gold Light Unicorn!"

Su Yi's eyes widened in astonishment. This was a rare sight indeed - a Gold Light Unicorn, an absolute demonic beast. The aura emanating from this Gold Light Unicorn even reached the level of the Demonic Void Realm.

"Make way!"

A loud shout came from ahead, resembling a thunderclap, driving away people and demonic beasts along the way, not allowing anything to block the path.

Chapter 687: Overlord Sect, Yi Su!

"Roar!"

The Gold Light Unicorn roared, radiating golden light. Its roar was like thunder, causing the mountains and valleys below to shake. The sound echoed, causing the mounts and people along the way to hurriedly avoid, not daring to obstruct.

As he looked closely, a young man in his twenties with messy black hair, sharp eyes, and a remarkable demeanor was sitting astride the back of a Gold Light Unicorn. His robe danced in the wind as he rode the majestic creature, exuding an air of power and authority.

Behind the Gold Light Unicorn, there were nine identical Fierce Wind Blood Wolves. They had wings and emitted a chilling icy aura, but their bodies were filled with a malevolent and fierce presence. They were formidable and robust.

Each of the Fierce Wind Blood Wolves carried several individuals with impressive strength on their backs. It was obvious that they were all powerful beings, perhaps escorting or protecting the young man.

"What a formidable lineup!" Su Yi, a young man himself, was greatly impressed by this sight.

Although Su Yi had witnessed the prowess of prestigious sects within the Divine Sword School, this kind of grand display was unprecedented for him.

The young man riding the Gold Light Unicorn, accompanied by numerous powerful individuals, was likely an important disciple of one of the major sects.

"Bringing trouble upon myself!"

Just as Su Yi was about to make a reckless move, the Gold Light Unicorn appeared in front of him. The confident young man shouted and swung his hand, unleashing a shining golden whip like a bolt of lightning, sharp and menacing, directly aiming at Su Yi .

"Bring it on!"

The Green Emperor's face darkened. The mysterious place had bestowed great benefits upon him, causing a transformation from within. He was completely loyal now and wouldn't allow any harm to come to Su Yi .

"I'll handle this!"

But before the Green Emperor could act, Su Yi 's expression also turned serious. The young man was too arrogant and disrespectful. After all, Su Yi was just a young person. The young man's behavior and arrogance infuriated Su Yi .

"Zoom!"

Squeezing his hand into a fist, a streak of red energy shot out from Su Yi 's fingertips like a flash of red lightning. It collided head-on with the sharp edge of the whip.

The two forces clashed, energy surged, and light burst forth. The impact was immediate and powerful.

The sharp edge of the whip was directly shattered and scattered, losing its aim as it swung back.

On the back of Gold Light Unicorn, the young man's face darkened. He waved his sleeve and the whip spun around, creating a tremendous force that shook his body unexpectedly.

"Roar!"

It seemed like Gold Light Unicorn was angered by seeing its owner at a disadvantage, and it roared loudly. A burst of golden light erupted, and its large hooves seemed to be heading towards Su Yi.

"You daring beast, I'll roast you directly!"

Su Yi swung his sleeve confidently. At this moment, he didn't fear exposing his identity under his disguise, especially with two imperial-level powerhouses by his side. He couldn't let himself be bullied. He secretly activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, and his eyes flickered with a crimson light.

"Roar..."

Feeling the aura emanating from Su Yi, Gold Light Unicorn suddenly became inexplicably wary. Its momentum diminished, and it stared at Su Yi with a surprised and fierce gaze.

This unexpected event immediately caught the attention of everyone around. The group of powerful figures behind the young man looked surprised, as if they didn't expect anyone to dare fight back or stop their young master.

The most surprised person at the moment was the young man himself. He never imagined that today, while riding the Gold Light Unicorn with a group of powerful individuals, he would encounter a seemingly ordinary young person blocking his path and even attacking him.

If it were a powerful figure stopping him, Ouyang Mingjie could still tolerate it to some extent. But now, it was someone seemingly younger than him who dared to obstruct his path. How could he accept this?

"Bold!" Several voices shouted almost simultaneously from behind Ouyang Mingjie, and several figures emanated a strong aura.

Ouyang Mingjie waved his sleeve, motioning for everyone behind him not to interfere. With a firm step, he quickly mounted the back of the Gold Light Unicorn. His eyes gleamed with golden light as he stared directly at Su Yi. He asked in a serious tone, "Kid, tell me your name and which sect you belong to!"

"Do you think I'll just tell you if you ask? Who do you think you are?" replied Su Yi calmly, standing on top of his own mount. He felt a sense of surprise when he sensed Ouyang Mingjie's aura. It was quite astonishing that someone of his age had reached the Eighth Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. Compared to Gong Qi, Gu Chenyou, and others, he was truly a remarkable genius.

"Just because I never kill those nameless people, doesn't mean I won't kill you today! Tell me your name!" said Ouyang Mingjie, his eyes filled with undisguised killing intent. He intended to eliminate anyone who dared to stand in his way. This would be a perfect opportunity for him to gain fame without even having to fight in the Saint Martial Assembly.

"You talk big, but I'll remember it. I am Yi Su from the Overlord Sect!"

Su Yi's eyes widened. He couldn't reveal his real name or the names of the Divine Demonic Sect or the Divine Sword School. Su Yi had taken on the name Yi Su when he joined the Divine Demonic Sect, and he had stuck with it ever since.

As for the Overlord Sect, using the transformative abilities of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, Su Yi had assumed a new identity and confidently entered the Saint Martial Assembly.

"Never heard of the Overlord Sect, Yi Su. You won't exist in this world after today!"

With a cold tone, Ouyang Mingjie declared. As soon as he finished speaking, he stomped his foot, unleashing a burst of golden light. Simultaneously, a massive demon beast with a size of several meters materialized under his feet. It had two heads, resembling eagles or hawks, and its body was covered in golden feathers that gleamed like scales. Its presence was awe-inspiring.

Ouyang Mingjie stepped onto the Yuan-energized demon beast projection, soaring through the air. He locked eyes with Su Yi and said, "Will all of you come out and face death together, or shall I end your life today? The choice is yours!"

Boom!

As Ouyang Mingjie finished speaking, five figures flew out from the back of the demon beast he was riding. They hovered in the air together.

The five figures exuded a powerful aura and distorted the air around them. The first person clearly had reached the Yuan Emperor Realm, while the other four were strong cultivators at the Yuan Void Realm level.

Several auras locked onto Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, giving the impression that if Su Yi didn't fight alone, these strong cultivators would attack and kill all three of them.

Despite the locked auras, the cultivator at the Yuan Emperor Realm was only at the first level. Neither the Green Emperor nor Xi Wuqing paid much attention to them.

"This kid is so arrogant, too brazen!"

Su Xiaoshuai poked his head out from Su Yi's embrace. His little eyes were full of disdain and he didn't seem to care much about the other person's arrogant attitude. However, Su Xiaoshuai was quite annoyed by it.

"Such arrogance!"

Su Yi's gaze darkened as he looked at Ouyang Mingjie, saying in a serious tone, "As you wish!"

Chapter 688: Remember not to be so arrogant next time!

"Boom!"

As soon as the words fell, Su Yi dashed forward with a bright red glow behind him. He performed the Hundred Transformations Step and condensed his vital energy into wings, stepping on the void.

Seeing Su Yi's abilities, Ouyang Mingjie was slightly surprised but not too shocked. He had seen similar techniques before and knew that they were not uncommon in the world.

"You do have some courage. I suppose you're here to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. However, I must inform you that you have no chance in the Saint Martial Assembly. You will be stopped here, and remember, you will die by my hands, Ouyang Mingjie!"

With these cold words, Ouyang Mingjie made his move. A beast formed with vital energy beneath his feet spread its wings and created a storm with dazzling golden light. It carried a fierce momentum, enveloping Su Yi.

Behind Ouyang Mingjie, several strong individuals guarded against Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, who stood behind Su Yi.

But Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, who were now on their mounts, had no intention of taking action.

Judging from Ouyang Mingjie's aura, they knew very well that he was no match for them. It was possible that the young man would soon regret his actions.

"Sss..."

Su Yi made a move. His hand formed handprints, while his qi surged beneath his feet. As his figure advanced instead of retreating, his palms were covered in fiery qi, forming numerous red palm prints.

"Flaming Heavenly Palm!"

With a deep shout in his heart, Su Yi continuously struck out with his handprints, turning them into a dense mass that enveloped Ouyang Mingjie.

This was the Flaming Heavenly Palm, from the "Demonic Spirit Truth Interpretation" in the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse.

In an instant, the dense palm prints completely covered Ouyang Mingjie, enclosing the demon beast made of qi as well.

Within a brief moment, the multitude of palm prints completely enveloped him, surrounding him with scorching palm prints.

Ouyang Mingjie's face changed drastically. Everything completely surpassed his expectations. The young man in front of him turned out to be so powerful, emanating the aura of the Eighth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm without reservation. In his hand, the golden and sharp whip resembled a golden serpent, swiftly striking out.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Countless palm imprints exploded in the sky, dispersing the demon beast that Ouyang Mingjie had transformed his elemental energy into with a single strike.

Among peers, Su Yi, a young man, had never encountered a real opponent before. Moreover, at this moment, Su Yi had successfully cultivated the Void God Sea twice, in addition to his strength at the Ninth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm. He could even contend with a true Yuan True Realm cultivator.

The result of Ouyang Mingjie's current situation could also be easily imagined.

"Whoosh!"

A golden whip resembling a golden serpent swept out, radiating a sharp and formidable aura. The whip was a treasure, with a remarkable level.

"Hmph!"

Su Yi's gaze darkened. He infused his palm with crimson elemental energy, covering his hand. Gritting his teeth, he reached out his hand and grabbed the whip directly.

The powerful impact, extremely sharp, this long whip is a treasure of the Spirit Weapon level. It is very strong and has already gained its own spirit. Under its unmatched aggression, Su Yi feels a tingle in his palm.

His vital energy surges out and floods into the palm of his hand like a torrent. He firmly secures the long whip, and at the same time, Su Yi's gaze turns serious as he shouts, "Come to me!"

With a fierce swing, Su Yi tightly holds onto the long whip and hurls it into the sky with absolute brute force.

"Splat..."

Everything happened too quickly. Not only did the experts not expect Su Yi to attack in this way, even Ouyang Mingjie was caught off guard. The former actually went head-on against his Spirit Weapon with his own physical body. The tremendous force poured along the whip, causing numbness in his arms, his hand instantly splitting open, and blood spewing from his mouth.

"Be careful, young master!"

Behind Ouyang Mingjie, the group of strong individuals had a drastic change in their expressions. They were all shocked, and one by one, they lunged towards Su Yi. A tremendous aura enveloped Su Yi.

"Who dares to meddle?"

The Green Emperor shouted sternly. He had already prepared himself and as soon as the strong individuals moved, he had already leaped into the air. His palm emitted a brilliant green light, piercing through space and blocking all of the strong individuals.

"Yuan Emperor Realm!"

Feeling the aura from the Green Emperor, the faces of the strong individuals were completely shocked. They realized that the middle-aged man before them was actually a powerful Demonic Emperor Realm, and they had all underestimated him.

"Roar!"

The Gold Light Unicorn roared, its golden light shining brightly. In this instant, its expression also changed drastically. Ignoring its fear, it charged towards Su Yi.

"You better behave yourself!"

A faint voice echoed, and a tremendous aura directly descended upon the Gold Light Unicorn, rendering it motionless.

"Hmph!"

A golden whip appeared in Su Yi's hand, which had been taken by him.

The illusion of the demon beast, formed by the transformation of spiritual energy, was shattered. Ouyang Mingjie's figure fell from the sky and crashed onto the ground below. No one could save him. The remaining strong ones were in the Yuan True Realm and had not yet reacted.

"Boom!"

Ouyang Mingjie landed heavily at the foot of the mountain, coughing up blood. Dust flew around, and the ground cracked in all directions. It was a terrible sight, with blood flowing from his mouth.

"Boom!"

Su Yi fell straight down, mercilessly stepping on Ouyang Mingjie's chest with his foot.

"Splurt..."

Poor Ouyang Mingjie hadn't come to his senses yet when he was hit hard again, spraying large amounts of blood from his mouth. The figure in his eyes grew larger, like a jinx.

At this moment, Ouyang Mingjie couldn't understand it. In a completely unknown mountain gate, there was such a powerful young man.

His strength, the Eighth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, was renowned even in Sacred Mountain, and he held a certain status.

Today, Ouyang Mingjie had originally planned to become famous at the Saint Martial Assembly, but he never expected to be defeated so badly by an unknown boy.

"You're so weak, yet so arrogant!"

Su Xiaoshuai poked his head out from Su Yi's embrace, looking proud and haughty.

"Remember not to be so arrogant next time!"

Su Yi stomped on Ouyang Mingjie's chest with a fierce and piercing gaze. This boy had a deadly move from the start, and Su Yi didn't hold back.

Although Su Yi didn't want to kill him and cause more trouble, he didn't let him off easily either.

Immediately, Su Yi skillfully searched and found two space bags from Ouyang Mingjie's possessions. With his wings of elemental energy, he soared into the sky and landed on his demon beast mount.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

The void exploded, emitting a burst of green light. Various energies intertwined, and five figures were pushed back.

The Green Emperor fought five opponents, staying calm and collected. The cultivator at the Yuan Emperor Realm level was pale with fear, while the other four at the Yuan Void Realm level were all defeated with a single strike, causing them to cough up blood.

"Never mind!"

Su Yi spoke up, not wanting any more trouble, and asked the Green Emperor to stop.

"Boom!"

The huge body of the Gold Light Unicorn fell from mid-air, clearly no match for Xi Wuqing.

Xi Wuqing had no intention of making further moves and calmly returned to his demon beast mount.

Chapter 689: The Son of the City Lord!

"What a pity. I haven't tasted the meat of a Gold Light Unicorn yet."

Su Yi looked at the fallen Gold Light Unicorn on the ground with some regret. He hadn't had the chance to try its meat.

"I want to try it too."

Hearing this, Su Xiaoshuai immediately became interested, smacking his lips and almost drooling.

"Let's go. These people are not to be taken lightly," Xi Wuqing said to Su Yi.

"Alright."

Su Yi also knew that with Ouyang Mingjie's talent and his entourage, it was no wonder this person had no major background.

Several figures then continued to ride demon beast mounts and swiftly departed.

One Yuan Emperor Realm expert and four Yuan Void Realm experts watched helplessly as Su Yi and the others left, too afraid to intervene.

They were well aware that today, Young Master Su had stepped on a steel plate and hurt himself.

Most importantly, after going back, they feared that they would also have bad luck.

"Goo goo..."

The onlookers in the distance were still in shock, secretly gasping. They had initially thought that those few people were going to suffer, never expecting the outcome to be so unexpected.

"The Fierce Wind Blood Wolf, it seems to be the steed of the Central Region's City Lord Mansion. Could it be that these people are from the Central Region's City Lord Mansion?"

"I think that's probably true, but we had a big setback today. That young man doesn't look impressive, but he has amazing strength. If he participates in the Saint Martial Assembly, he will be a dark horse!"

"The two people around that young man are even more terrifying. One is in the Yuan Emperor Realm, and the other is in the Demonic Emperor Realm. That young man probably has a remarkable background!"

"I've never heard of the Overlord Sect before!"

"There's no need to guess anymore. Ouyang Mingjie, I've heard of him. He is the son of Ouyang Yuanfeng, the lord of Central Region City, and also a direct disciple of the Sacred Mountain. He has a great reputation throughout the entire Sacred Mountain!"

"... "

Whispers filled the air, leaving people shocked and young disciples in awe. They had come to Central Region City to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, but before even arriving, they encountered these two extraordinary young men, each more powerful than the other. It truly made them realize that the Saint Martial Assembly is a gathering of geniuses and talents.

"There will always be someone better!"

A young disciple sighed with amazement. They were able to attend the Saint Martial Assembly, and in their respective family sects, they were considered outstanding. But now they finally understood the meaning of the elders' words, "There are always greater mountains and more talented people out there."

"Oh, young master."

A group of figures descended and quickly arrived by the side of Ouyang Mingjie, who had fallen to the ground.

At this moment, Ouyang Mingjie was weak and barely breathing. He felt humiliated, as he had never suffered such insult, even on the Sacred Mountain.

"Spread the word, we must find that kid!"

Suddenly, a look of bitterness and hatred filled Ouyang Mingjie's eyes. He had worked hard to secure the task from his father today, to welcome an important person. But now, not only had everything gone wrong, he seemed to have lost any chance of participating in the Saint Martial Assembly. The resentment in his heart was unimaginable.

...

"Your sect is called the Overlord Sect?"

Flying on a demon beast as a mount, Xi Wuqing casually asked Su Yi, another man, without questioning too much when he had previously agreed to let Su Yi join on certain conditions.

"Do you think the name is impressive, bro?"

Su Yi chuckled, not because he wanted to deliberately hide anything from Xi Wuqing, but because the Divine Demonic Sect had significant influence and it was not the right time to disclose their plans yet.

"As long as you're happy."

Xi Wuqing glanced at Su Yi and then whispered, "This Ouyang Mingjie seems to have some background. By severely injuring him, it might cause some trouble later on."

"No matter his background, in front of you, I won't let anyone bully me. This is the first time, and if there's a next time, I won't hold back," Su Yi replied with a hint of fierceness in his eyes. Ahead of them was the city of Central Region, not Chaos Realm. Even if Ouyang Mingjie had some influence, there were rules in a place like Central Region.

From Man City to the Divine Sword School, Su Yi has been suppressing his emotions. But now, as he is about to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, there is no need to hold back anymore. Suppressing one's emotions for too long is not good for oneself.

Xi Wuqing stares at Su Yi without saying a word. His gaze flickers with hidden intentions. In this period of time, from the Bloodblade Mercenary Group to just now, he has a clear understanding. This kid in front of him is definitely not someone to be messed with. If provoked, he is merciless and ruthless.

As they continue their journey, they encounter more and more demon beast mounts and people. When they approach the city of Central Region, there are mounts and figures everywhere.

In the distance, the outline of a vast and majestic giant city appears, stretching endlessly. It feels as if it can cover the heavens and the earth, like a colossal beast looming over everything.

"How lively!" Su Xiaoshuai pokes his head out from Su Yi's embrace, full of excitement. He looks around, seeing strange and exotic birds and beasts.

"Goo!"

A spirit bird flapped its wings and curiously looked at Su Xiaoshuai, but Su Xiaoshuai gave it a stern look, causing it to tremble and many figures on its body were confused.

They got closer and closer to Central Region. In front of them, on top of a giant mountain, a cliff was cut vertically, with the words "Central Region City" carved on it.

"All mounts are not allowed to enter the city. You can leave them on the side mountains or make your own arrangements."

In front of them, there were groups of strong warriors wearing armor, with a powerful aura. They informed everyone that mounts were not allowed in the city and that everyone had to walk.

No one dared to disobey and they all either left their demon beast mounts to be taken care of or arranged for their own accommodation.

"Go back and find your original owner."

Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor dismounted from their mounts and sent the demon beasts back.

The surroundings were a flat area with many strong warriors wearing armor maintaining order.

"No one is allowed to enter without permission, flying within the city is prohibited, and private fighting is strictly forbidden. Those who violate these rules will be killed without mercy!"

Loud shouts mixed with qi echoed in the ears of many.

"Is this Central Region City?"

Su Yi(guy) looked ahead. Although they were not yet at the foot of Central Region City, Su Yi could see from a distance the towering and winding city walls and gates. It gave off a majestic and powerful aura, like a giant beast overlooking all living beings.

"It's really lively here, with many skilled cultivators!"

The Green Emperor was also visiting Central Region City for the first time. He felt amazed by the hidden powerful auras among the crowd.

"Central Region City is just the tip of the iceberg. What you can see now is only a small part of it."

Xi Wuqing raised an eyebrow and said to Su Yi.

"With so many people, I wonder how many will remain in the end at the Saint Martial Assembly?"

Su Yi, a young man, was amazed by the bustling scene outside. Countless talented young people were waiting to enter the city for the Saint Martial Assembly, a major event in the Central Region.

Chapter 690: Wanted!

"The Saint Martial Assembly is a grand event in the Central Region that all major forces, including independent cultivators, participate in. Everyone wants to take part in this grand event, even if they can't achieve a good ranking. It's a chance for growth. Although there is an age restriction for participating in the Saint Martial Assembly, based on past numbers, there are usually three to five million participants," Xi Wuqing informed Su Yi.

"Three to five million participants..." Su Yi gasped. Just the younger generation participating in the Saint Martial Assembly amounted to three to five million people. It was quite astonishing.

After careful consideration, Su Yi realized that although the Saint Martial Assembly had age restrictions, the Central Region as a whole was enormous. It was a grand event for the entire Central Region, so it wasn't surprising to have so many participants.

But Su Yi couldn't help but marvel at the enormity of this grand event. With millions of participants, it would be a tremendous undertaking and a huge test for the city.

"All those who enter the city, please follow the order and come to have your qualifications and registration checked if you want to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. The formal start of the assembly will take place three days from now, and registration will be closed in advance. Without the qualification check and registration, no one will be able to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly!"

There were powerful figures in armor, their aura strong and their voices loud enough for the densely packed people outside the city to hear clearly.

"Do we have to go for registration and qualification check first?" Su Yi asked Xi Wuqing, still not quite understanding as it was his first time participating in the Saint Martial Assembly.

"Of course, we must go for registration and qualification check first, otherwise we won't be able to participate," Xi Wuqing nodded and replied.

"Hmph..."

Suddenly, from the depths of the majestic Central Region city in the distance, a streak of light flashed through the sky like lightning, and a powerful aura immediately surrounded the empty space.

The people present couldn't help but feel a bit startled by the overwhelming aura, and their inner energy was affected.

It was an old man in his fifties, who had rushed out from the Central Region city. He stood in the air, his eyes shining brightly as he looked down at the densely packed figures below. His gaze was as sharp as a sword, full of fierceness.

Upon seeing the old man in his fifties, all the strong warriors present, wearing armor and emanating a powerful aura, immediately bowed and showed their respect. Their eyes were filled with awe and reverence.

"Listen, everyone! The Central Region city is searching for three individuals. One is a young person, around eighteen or nineteen years old, named Yi Su from the Overlord Sect. Then, there's the Demon Emperor and the Yuan Emperor. If anyone sees them, inform the city guards. There will be a handsome reward. Anyone who dares to hide them will face the consequences!"

The sound echoed with power, like a thunderclap, deafening to the ears. The old man was clearly a powerful Yuan Emperor Realm expert, not an ordinary one.

"A wanted Yuan Emperor and the Demon Emperor!"

"Yi Su from the Overlord Sect?"

As the sound reached everyone's ears, they were bewildered. How could a Yuan Emperor and the Demon Emperor be wanted? What on earth had happened?

"Boss, is it you they're looking for?" Su Xiaoshuai asked weakly, poking his head out from Su Yi's embrace.

"Of course it's me," Su Yi's expression immediately soured. It was clear that the incident involving Ouyang Mingjie had caused this. He had only used the name of the Overlord Sect once.

To be wanted by the Central Region city, Su Yi had to figure out the connection between Ouyang Mingjie and the city.

"Swoosh, swoosh..."

A group of strong warriors in armor quickly searched through the crowd, their eyes sharp like lightning. Hu Bu, walking with a powerful stride, showed great discipline and seemed to have undergone rigorous training. Each one of them possessed strong abilities.

"Hurry, let's leave here first," said Xi Wuqing to Su Yi. His voice reached Su Yi's ears, but Xi Wuqing had already disappeared without a trace.

"Let's go," said Su Yi quietly, keeping his head down as he walked through the crowd.

They were searching for three people: a young boy, a powerful warrior from the Yuan Emperor Realm, and a powerful warrior from the Demonic Emperor Realm. There were tens of thousands of people just outside the city gate, so finding Su Yi and the others was not an easy task. It felt like finding a needle in a haystack, especially with the increasing number of people coming to Central Region city.

However, Su Yi didn't dare to be careless. He and Xi Wuqing, along with the Green Emperor, immediately hid in a corner near the city wall. There were no people around, as it was a secluded area.

"This is trouble," Su Yi said, feeling worried.

Su Yi raised an eyebrow when he found out that he was being hunted by the authorities in Central Region. But the problem was, the Saint Martial Assembly was happening right there in Central Region. How could he participate now?

"It's your own fault!" Xi Wuqing scolded Su Yi.

"But you also took action," Su Yi retorted.

"Fine, I won't interfere next time," Xi Wuqing said calmly, glancing at Su Yi.

"Please, older brother, it was my mistake. But that Ouyang Mingjie was too arrogant and went too far," Su Yi pleaded.

Su Yi immediately calmed down and looked at Xi Wuqing, asking, "What should we do now? With this situation, it seems like we won't be able to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly."

"I just remembered that the ruler of the city in the Central Region is named Ouyang Yuanfeng. Judging by Ouyang Mingjie's age, he is most likely Ouyang Yuanfeng's son or grandson. The Central Region city is under the jurisdiction of the Sacred Mountain, and for Ouyang Yuanfeng to become the ruler of the Central Region city, he must have a special status in Sacred Mountain. That's why you are being wanted by the Central Region city for injuring Ouyang Mingjie."

Xi Wuqing's expression changed when Ouyang Yuanfeng was mentioned, showing some fear. Being able to become the ruler of the number one city in the Central Region, Ouyang Yuanfeng's strength is beyond doubt.

"It's okay, I can just change my appearance and continue participating in the Saint Martial Assembly."

After pondering for a while, Su Yi's expression relaxed a lot. With the ability to change his appearance, he believed he could continue participating in the Saint Martial Assembly without being discovered by the people in the Central Region city.

"Do you think it's as simple as you say? When you made a move earlier, it was definitely noticed by the strong individuals present. It's highly possible that you will be recognized from the slightest clue, making the trouble even greater."

Xi Wuqing shook his head. It was not a big problem to change his appearance with his disguising skills. However, when Su Yi attacked Ouyang Mingjie, there were strong individuals from the Yuan Void Realm and Yuan Emperor Realm present. They noticed Su Yi's moves and if those strong individuals were to guess his identity based on the slightest clues, the consequences would be even more troublesome.

"What should we do then? Are we not going to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly?" Su Yi frowned. Initially, he had never planned to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. It was only because of Xi Wuqing's condition that he agreed. But now, as they approached Central Region, he could feel the atmosphere of this grand event, where talented individuals gathered, and the peak of the younger generation assembled. Being a young person filled with energy, he couldn't help but feel the desire to compete.

"If you want to give up, then there's no problem. If you don't want to participate, I won't participate either in your so-called Overlord Sect," Xi Wuqing said calmly.