

Sky&Earth 691

Chapter 691: Yutian Palace!

"Participating in the Saint Martial Assembly is a must, I also want to see how powerful the young talents of Central Region have become."

Su Yi, with a determined look in his eyes, had no reason to not participate in this grand event, the Saint Martial Assembly.

He also wanted to know how far he could go compared to the younger generation of Central Region.

In Su Yi's heart, at this moment, no one knew that what he wanted to compare himself with the most was the peak younger generation of Sacred Mountain!

Seeing the expression on Su Yi's face, Xi Wuqing was moved and then spoke, "You've severely injured Ouyang Mingjie. It was originally just a dispute among the younger generation, not a big deal. However, the problem lies in Ouyang Mingjie's identity, as a disciples of Sacred Mountain. Even if you participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, there might be people who won't let you off the hook. Those major sects may seem noble on the surface, but they have deceitful intentions behind their backs. It's inevitable that someone will stab you in the back."

"If I had known that the person was from Sacred Mountain, I wouldn't have been so lenient!"

Su Yi's eyes narrowed slightly. If he had known that Ouyang Mingjie was from Sacred Mountain, he would have been even more severe.

"There is a way. If it succeeds, you can openly participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. Even Sacred Mountain wouldn't dare to say anything. By defeating Ouyang Mingjie, you can also suppress the situation. Even if the Lord of Central Region is unhappy, at least he won't openly show it," Xi Wuqing said seriously to Su Yi.

"Brother, what is the way? Tell me quickly!" Su Yi's interest was piqued. If there was a way like this, this guy should have said it earlier.

"Have you heard of Yutian Palace?" Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi and asked.

"Yutian Palace? No," Su Yi shook his head.

"Not many people know about Yutian Palace. If you haven't reached that level, you wouldn't even know it exists."

Xi Wuqing, with a look of satisfaction in his eyes, looked at Su Yi and then told him about the origin of Yutian Palace.

People know that six lands, three continents, and one ocean have such great strength with the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects, and Four Schools. They are all very powerful.

But within the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects, and Four Schools, there are also some forces that need to be taken into consideration. One important force is Yutian Palace.

Yutian Palace is a group of craftsmen, alchemists, and the most terrifying Soul Tamers gathered together.

Although there are alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers among the forces like the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects, and Four Schools, it doesn't diminish the existence of Yutian Palace.

As craftsmen, alchemists, and Soul Tamers, they naturally have more arrogance in their hearts and a much higher status compared to ordinary warriors of the same level.

The identity of being a craftsman, alchemist, and Soul Tamer makes Yutian Palace a force that cannot be underestimated.

The Yutian Palace has a complicated relationship, but overall, it never interferes with the affairs of the six lands, three continents, and one ocean.

Along with the proud attitude of the craftsmen and the alchemists, as well as the Soul Tamers, they are too lazy to get involved in worldly matters and are immersed in their practice and crafting.

Therefore, the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools also acknowledge the existence of the Yutian Palace. After a long time, the Yutian Palace has become bigger and the One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools have to be absolutely cautious about it.

The Yutian Palace has unified the ranks and rules of all craftsmen, alchemists, and Soul Tamers.

Every craftsman, alchemist, or Soul Tamer recognized by the Yutian Palace represents a prestigious identity, and they are highly regarded by various forces.

Although these proud craftsmen, alchemists, and Soul Tamers usually don't get involved in worldly matters, if someone from the Yutian Palace is bullied, it is definitely stirring up a hornet's nest.

Everyone in the six lands, three continents, and one ocean knew that Yutian Palace was the most protective and wouldn't allow any of its disciples to be bullied.

There were rumors that a powerful member of Wuji Sect had mistreated a lower-level alchemist. In the end, the leaders of Yutian Palace stepped in to seek justice for the mistreated alchemist.

For the next fifty years, Yutian Palace forbade any kind of interaction with Wuji Sect, including the Yutian Palace disciples within Wuji Sect who had to side with Yutian Palace.

You see, Yutian Palace not only set the rankings and rules for all alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers, but also controlled most of the formulas and materials in the six lands, three continents, and one ocean.

Most importantly, Yutian Palace was a strongly united force, which put Wuji Sect at a disadvantage.

Within just ten years, Wuji Sect couldn't tolerate it any longer.

In the end, the leaders of Wuji Sect had to apologize to Yutian Palace in order to settle the matter.

"You are also a Soul Tamer. If you can pass the test of Yutian Palace and become a member, you will be able to severely damage Ouyang Mingjie. You can easily handle it and participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. No one can stop you, not even Sacred Mountain!" said Xi Wuqing earnestly to Su Yi.

"Join Yutian Palace, hm..." Su Yi frowned, feeling a bit hesitant about joining Yutian Palace.

"Becoming a member of Yutian Palace doesn't mean you have to join them. Yutian Palace is a completely free organization. Being a member brings many benefits and no harm. Many alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers are also members of Yutian Palace within the vast world of One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects, and Four Schools."

Xi Wuqing seemed to have understood Su Yi's dilemma and gave him a disapproving look before saying, "Not all alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers can become members of the Yutian Palace. It's not as easy as you think. The screening process is quite challenging. But once you become a member of the Yutian Palace, you'll discover all the benefits it offers."

"Oh, I see. In that case, I can join," Su Yi replied.

Upon hearing Xi Wuqing's words, Su Yi couldn't help but smile.

The Yutian Palace, a free organization consisting of alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers, seemed like a great opportunity for Su Yi to join. He could also have the chance to learn from others.

However, Su Yi's brows furrowed as he spoke to Xi Wuqing, "But if we want to join the Yutian Palace now, it seems like a last-minute decision. We don't even know where it is."

"Yutian Palace is even more complicated and huge than you can imagine. It's like a city in the Central Region, with different halls where alchemists, blacksmiths, and Soul Tamers can be tested." Xi Wuqing rolled his eyes at Su Yi.

"So, all we have to do now is enter the city and find the hall of Yutian Palace. Then we just need to pass the test, right?" Su Yi seemed to understand.

"Well, it all depends on whether you can pass the test or not." Xi Wuqing said to Su Yi.

"I refuse to believe that I can't pass the test of Yutian Palace!"

Chapter 692: Tianxuan Sect, the Beast Emperor's Sect!

Su Yi raised his gaze with a sense of pride. As a Soul Tamer, he practiced the Heavens Taming Incantation. He was confident that he could easily pass the test of Yutian Palace.

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi and felt curious and excited. He had sensed the extraordinary power of Su Yi's soul. He wondered what the result of the test at Yutian Palace would be for this young man.

The city walls were grand and huge, with enormous gates that could allow giant beasts to pass through.

As the Central Region searched for Su Yi, Su Xiaoshuai, and the Green Emperor, they stationed well-trained warriors in armor on both sides of the gates, scanning the crowds entering the city.

Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor separated and blended into the crowded people entering the city, using disguises along the way, making it quite easy for them to enter the city.

Being inside the Central Region, Su Yi looked up and felt the immensity of the city.

The wide streets and towering palace structures extended endlessly, with arched doorways overlapping in a magnificent and vast sight.

The bustling crowds filled every street and alley, creating a lively atmosphere with loud noises and clamor that reached the sky.

Once inside the city, Su Yi quietly transformed his appearance back into the guise of the simple and kind-hearted young man.

"How lively it is!" Su Xiaoshuai poked his head out from Su Yi's embrace, wishing he could fly out into the excitement.

"Be careful and stay quiet."

Su Yi gently patted Su Xiaoshuai on the head. This is Central Region city, where there are many strong people. There are hidden talents everywhere. If someone recognizes Su Xiaoshuai's identity, it could be a big problem.

"Master."

the Green Emperor disguised himself in the crowd and found his way to Su Yi's side.

"Be careful, let's go find the Yutian Palace branch first."

Xi Wuqing also arrived promptly, and the three of them gathered together again without drawing attention.

"Roar..."

Suddenly, a series of astonishing roars echoed through the sky, like thunder.

Terrifying energy immediately swept over the city, causing everyone to tremble. Those with weaker cultivation couldn't help but feel weak and overwhelmed.

Three enormous shadows cast their presence over the city, immense and intimidating.

Su Yi looked up and saw three gigantic dragon-like creatures, real dragons. Each one was enormous, shining black all over, with scales that glimmered and eyes as red as blood. They exuded a terrifying aura and possessed the cultivation of the Demonic Void Realm.

"There are three ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons!"

There was a cry of astonishment from the crowd. It was unbelievable that there were three ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons present.

Su Yi also knew about the ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons. They were a type of demon race with an extremely high level of bloodline.

Legend had it that the bloodline of these ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons could be traced back to the ancient dragon race, which was already rare in the world. Their strength and talent were both incredibly terrifying, making them one of the dominators among the demon race.

But now, the three ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons soared into the sky together, pulling a massive warship. Many figures were seated on top, emitting immensely powerful auras. Among them, there were glimpses of several young figures who seemed exceptional.

"Roar, roar!"

At the same time, on the other side of Central Region city, there was a roar in the empty space, and two huge tigers came across.

Strictly speaking, these were two gigantic flying tigers, with their eyes shining like gold, dazzling like the sun. They had wings on their backs, spreading across the sky, casting two dark clouds over the ground. Their aura was fierce and terrifying.

These two giant flying tigers were even more powerful than the three ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons. Their overwhelming presence made everyone feel uneasy.

"Oh my, two golden-eyed flying tigers!"

The crowd exclaimed. Just the appearance of three ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons was already shocking enough, but now, two golden-eyed flying tigers appeared out of nowhere in an instant.

Su Yi was also amazed as he looked around. The bloodline of these golden-eyed flying tigers seemed to surpass that of the ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons.

What surprised Su Yi the most was that the two enormous Golden-eyed Sky Tigers were actually mounts, pulling a massive chariot as they flew across the sky. The clouds were hazy, with numerous figures faintly visible and a powerful aura rippling through the air.

The three ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons and the two Golden-eyed Sky Tigers each pulled a warship and a chariot and soon departed, disappearing into the depths of Central Region City.

Far in the center of Central Region City, there was a cluster of mountains towering high, with many palaces and buildings atop them.

"There, the people from Tianxuan Sect and Beast Emperor Sect have arrived!"

"The ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons are the mounts of Tianxuan Sect. What a grand display!"

"The mounts of the people from Beast Emperor Sect are also Golden-eyed Sky Tigers. It is said that this time, the younger generation of Beast Emperor Sect has produced numerous outstanding talents!"

As the ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons and Golden-eyed Sky Tigers left, the surrounding area buzzed with discussions and admiration, as countless gazes filled with awe and envy.

"Didn't they say that riding animals is not allowed in the city?"

Su Yi frowned and thought, although the Golden-eyed Flying Tiger and ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragon were impressive, his own mount, the Crying Snake, was at the level of the Beast Emperor.

After undergoing a transformation in the mysterious space, the Green Emperor was now even more powerful. It was hard to say if it was stronger than the Golden-eyed Flying Tiger and ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragon.

"The city prohibits riding animals, but the major sects are exceptions. The Saint Martial Assembly is led by the Sacred Mountain, with the support of five sects and three schools. They naturally have special privileges," Xi Wuqing said casually.

"So many talented individuals are gathered for this event!"

Su Yi shook hands with excitement. The closer he got to the Saint Martial Assembly, the more his blood boiled inexplicably.

Compared to previous tests, the Saint Martial Assembly was the true challenge for him.

As for the five sects and three schools, Su Yi already knew about them.

Sacred Mountain was unquestionably the number one power in the Central Region.

The Central Region is home to several influential groups, namely the Fire God Sect, Tianxuan Sect, Qingyun Sect, Qiantian Sect, Beast Emperor Sect, the Divine Sword School, Sanyuan Sect, and Qingxu Sect.

The Five Sects and Three Schools are the most powerful forces in the Central Region. Apart from these forces, there are also many second-tier forces that are close to the Divine Sword School.

In a sense, the Saint Martial Assembly is a test for the major sects. The strength of a sect depends on the influx of new blood and its rise.

The Saint Martial Assembly, which takes place every few decades, tests the vitality of the major groups, giving an idea of their strength and potential.

Therefore, every time the Saint Martial Assembly takes place, all the sects spare no effort to compete fiercely.

In the bustling streets, Su Yi felt like he had entered a grand garden and was fascinated by everything. The prosperity of Central Region city was beyond imagination.

Su Xiaoshuai couldn't help but poke his head out of Su Yi's arms. His curious eyes darted around, even more curious than Su Yi himself.

"Don't act like a country bumpkin. We need to hurry to the branch palace of Yutian Palace," came the voice of Xi Wuqing in Su Yi's ears. It was a kind of telepathy.

Chapter 693: Storm is Coming!

"With such a big city like Central Region, I wonder where the branch palace of Yutian Palace is. Maybe we should ask someone?" Su Yi felt like they had been walking for almost half an hour in this huge Central Region city, but it seemed like they were still on the outskirts. Central Region city was much bigger than they had imagined. It would probably take a whole day to cross it, even with their energy.

"Do you think just anyone on the street knows where the branch palace of Yutian Palace is? Besides, not many people even know about the branch palace. Those who do know about Yutian Palace definitely aren't ordinary people," Xi Wuqing snapped at Su Yi, annoyed.

"Then what should we do?" muttered Su Yi.

"Come with me, don't wander around. I happen to know the Yutian Palace, one of the palaces inside the Central Region city."

Xi Wuqing raised an eyebrow and his figure swiftly moved through the crowd.

At this moment, Xi Wuqing's footsteps seemed normal, but upon closer inspection, they were quite mysterious, appearing as slippery as an eel in the crowd.

"You could have told me earlier."

Su Yi rolled his eyes, but had no choice but to follow behind, using the Hundred Transformations Step.

The Central Region city was crowded with people from all walks of life.

There were bustling noises, selling noises, and discussions, with various sounds blending together and reaching the sky!

With his sharp spiritual power, Su Yi could tell from the surrounding discussions that many people were visiting the Central Region city for the first time, and were amazed by it.

Of course, most of the discussions revolved around the upcoming Saint Martial Assembly.

The wide streets were now quite crowded, with armored squads patrolling along the streets from time to time.

Occasionally, a fierce wind blood wolf would howl as it passed by the low sky. Mounted on top were patrol teams wearing armor, their presence even more intimidating.

Xi Wuqing led the way, cleverly avoiding the patrol teams without leaving a trace.

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

As for the bustling shops on the city streets, they displayed a wide variety of eye-catching goods, which amazed Su Yi.

For instance, Su Yi was surprised to see someone selling demon beast mounts directly, something rare in other places.

After about half an hour, the number of people on the streets started to decrease. Compared to the previous liveliness, there was a sense of tranquility, but it was still very lively.

After walking through several more streets, Xi Wuqing finally slowed down his pace.

And at that moment, Su Yi was quite surprised as he looked around and noticed many people with a different kind of soul energy. What was even more important was that Su Yi hadn't paid attention to the large crowd before, but now with fewer people on the street, he noticed that many of them had a similar badge on their shoulders.

The badges had different colors and slight variations in design, but all of them had a vivid lightning pattern in the center, as if the lightning was actually flashing. Upon closer inspection, it seemed like the lightning could emit light.

"We have arrived!" Xi Wuqing stopped and looked at the palace buildings in front of them, telling Su Yi .

Su Yi stopped and followed Xi Wuqing's gaze. In front of them was a grand palace, not too big or too small, with an ancient and humble aura. It looked modest and sturdy in the Central Region city.

In the middle of the palace complex, there was a tall tower that rose up from the ground. It had seven floors and was completely green, emitting a faint light.

The tower of seven floors was not the tallest in the buildings of Central Region, but somehow, it gave off a sense of oppression. The more you looked at it, the more your heart trembled!

At the entrance, on a huge stone, were carved the words "Yutian Palace". Behind them were the words "Central Region City" and they flickered with a faint light.

"Is this the branch of Yutian Palace?" Su Yi looked around. Although this place in Central Region City was not particularly impressive, it was also not bad. Judging by the appearance of this branch, as Xi Wuqing had said, the Yutian Palace organization was truly dedicated to cultivating and refining tools and elixirs. From the facade of this branch, although it was heavy and weathered, as if it had been through the passage of time, you could still feel a sense of peace.

At the entrance, there were many people lining up. It seemed like they were older members of family sects accompanying younger disciples. On the young faces, there was a mix of excitement and nervousness.

"The Saint Martial Assembly is happening recently, so there will be many alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers coming to Yutian Palace for testing," said Xi Wuqing softly, his eyes scanning the entrance.

"Are all of them alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers?" Su Yi looked at the young men and women in the line. There were at least a hundred people, all with impressive aura and the identity of an alchemist, craftsman, or Soul Tamer.

You see, when Su Yi was in the Divine Sword School, he rarely encountered alchemists, craftsmen, or Soul Tamers among his peers. So, it was his first time seeing so many of them at once, and he couldn't help but feel amazed.

Alchemy masters and craftsmen are highly respected everywhere they go, even within any sect or school.

At this moment, there are so many alchemy masters, craftsmen, and possibly even Soul Tamers, patiently queuing outside the inconspicuous entrance of Yutian Palace.

With the power of his soul, Su Yi easily discerned that many of the powerful figures accompanying the younger generation present here possess formidable strength.

It is not difficult to imagine that these people are renowned powerhouses in the outside world, yet here they patiently wait outside the secondary palace of Yutian Palace.

"The Central Region is incredibly vast. Taking advantage of this Saint Martial Assembly, many sects and families have brought their younger generations to test themselves and see if they can gain recognition from Yutian Palace."

Xi Wuqing looked into Su Yi's thoughts. Among the young Soul Tamers, alchemists, and artifact refiners waiting in line, only a few would be able to pass the Yutian Palace test. Xi Wuqing said softly, "But not everyone can pass the test. Those who do pass and gain recognition from the Yutian Palace will be the best among the alchemists, artifact refiners, and Soul Tamers."

As Xi Wuqing finished speaking, his eyes also sparkled with a glimmer, filled with enthusiasm and a sense of pride.

In general, there are two types of artifact refiners in this world: alchemists and Soul Tamers. Both are real professions, but one has passed the Yutian Palace test, while the other has not.

"Gurgle..."

A roar shook the sky as a massive spirit beast appeared, flapping its wings in the air and casting a giant shadow as dark as a thundercloud.

Chapter 694: Reunion with an Old Friend!

This is a beautiful spirit bird with interwoven shades of green and white. Its graceful posture and curves are captivating, but the aura emanating from its body causes a sense of unease among the onlookers below, even stirring emotions in some of the powerful individuals.

"It's an ancient Spirit Cloud Crane."

Su Yi looked up and saw that the giant spirit bird was an ancient Spirit Cloud Crane, surpassing even the ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragon and the Golden-Eyed Flying Tiger in terms of status.

Su Yi thought to himself, "Could it be that someone from a prominent sect or a powerful faction has come to Central Region City again?"

While Su Yi was contemplating, the ancient Spirit Cloud Crane circled directly in the sky at a low altitude, and five figures descended from it.

In the center was an elderly woman in her sixties, dressed in plain clothes. Her face had a calm expression.

However, the faint gleam in the old woman's eyes, along with the invisible aura emanating from her at this moment, caused many gazes in the vicinity to subtly change, and there were also hidden fluctuations of energy.

The other four individuals were quite young, two males and two females.

Two young men, one around seventeen or eighteen years old, and the other only about fourteen or fifteen years old, were both handsome.

Two women, one also looking about fourteen or fifteen years old, had a face that still had a hint of youthful innocence. They emitted a youthful energy and had sparkling eyes.

The other woman, at this moment, had already captivated the attention of all the young men present, making it impossible for them to look away.

This woman was also young, maybe about eighteen or nineteen years old. Her eyes were like deep pools, her soft black hair reached her ears, and she wore a simple white dress that was untouched by any dust. Her graceful figure commanded attention. Just standing there quietly, she possessed an extraordinary temperament, as if she were a celestial being, untainted by worldly matters.

This woman was too beautiful. Her eyebrows were long and elegant like a painting, her eyes sparkled like stars, and underneath her delicate nose, her lips were like cherry blossoms. Her face was refined and exquisite, leaving a lasting impression.

Su Yi had met many beautiful women before. Ling Qianxue was enchanting in her human form, and Liu Ruoxi was breathtakingly beautiful. Not to mention the encounters he had in the Forest of Demons with Mo Yue, Mu Yao from the Divine Sword School, Gong Qi, and Ying Qianqian. Each one of them had a beauty that surpassed the others.

But the woman standing before him now had a different kind of beauty. She was fresh and ethereal, and Su Yi couldn't help but take a longer look at her.

"Roar!"

A thunderous roar echoed from afar, and a gigantic black shadow approached, emanating a terrifying aura. It was an enormous dragon with black scales and shining armor, and its blood-red eyes pierced through the darkness.

"The ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragon!"

Su Yi was taken aback. This was one of the three ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons he had seen not long ago, appearing here alone.

"Swoosh swoosh..."

As the ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragon hovered, six figures descended from its back - five young men and women, along with an elderly man with a rosy complexion.

There were four boys and one girl, aged between fourteen and twenty. They all had remarkable looks and a sense of superiority in their eyes. Especially one of the young men caught Su Yi's attention.

This young man landed on the ground with a confident stance. His long black hair fell gently over his shoulders, and his purple robe outlined his tall and straight figure. He had a simple appearance with no fancy decorations, but his captivating facial features intoxicated anyone who looked at him. Even men would take a second glance at such a young man.

Su Yi noticed this young man, not because of his appearance, but because of an intangible energy he emitted. This energy flashed in Su Yi's heart and then disappeared.

However, Su Yi kept an eye on this young man, suspecting that he was extraordinary.

"I didn't expect Elder Suyun from Qingyun Sect to be here too, what a coincidence," Su Yi thought.

The elderly man with a rosy complexion looked at the group of people who had descended from the ancient Spirit Cloud Crane. His eyes scanned the faces of the young male and female disciples, and a smile appeared on his face. His long eyebrows raised slightly, adding a touch of something extra to his smile.

"Oh, so Tianxuan Sect is here early as well. What a coincidence, Elder Jian," he said.

The old woman was Elder Suyun from Qingyun Sect. She smiled faintly at the man, her expression calm and serene. She glanced at the young disciples behind him and said, "Tianxuan Sect really has talented disciples. Perhaps this time, some of them will become famous in the Central Region!"

Upon hearing Elder Suyun's words, Jian Wanian's face couldn't help but twitch.

Although he wasn't the one who brought his disciples to the Central Region city last time for the Saint Martial Assembly, he had still heard some things.

In the previous Saint Martial Assembly, a talented Soul Tamer from Tianxuan Sect was discovered. They were thought to be exceptionally gifted and had the potential to rival the most outstanding young Soul Tamers from Sacred Mountain. It was expected that they would become famous in the Central Region. However, at this moment, an even more remarkable successor emerged from Qingyun Sect, stealing the spotlight and leaving Tianxuan Sect feeling defeated.

"It seems like Qingyun Sect has brought forth many talented individuals again. I am also looking forward to seeing the emergence of great talents from Qingyun Sect this time!"

Jian Wannian spoke, his voice calm and tranquil. On the surface, there were no traces of his hidden intentions. However, those who were observant could sense that there was a subtle competition happening in the shadows.

During the previous Saint Martial Assembly, Tianxuan Sect's successor was overshadowed in the evaluation at Yutian Palace. This made Tianxuan Sect eager to regain their reputation during this new evaluation of young successors.

Even when the people from Qingyun Sect had just arrived at Yutian Palace, the people from Tianxuan Sect immediately followed suit. This raised suspicions that the members of Tianxuan Sect intentionally followed the people from Qingyun Sect.

"Hopefully, let's encourage each other."

Elder Suyun smiled faintly, showing no trace on his face. He remained calm and composed. Then, he glanced upwards and said, "Is there someone else coming? It seems like everyone is early this time!"

"Ahh!"

A beastly roar, as loud as thunder, rippled through the air, deafening everyone around.

Su Yi, who was listening nearby, knew that Tianxuan Sect, Qingyun Sect, and the Divine Sword School were all top forces in the Central Region. No wonder these people had such grandeur. Standing at the entrance of Yutian Palace, they didn't pay much attention to the crowd waiting in line. They seemed completely indifferent.

Another roar from above brought Su Yi back to reality. He looked up again.

A massive creature came soaring through the sky. It was a winged wolf with a crystal-like white body. Its fierce eyes were blood-red, like two mini blood moons, flickering with a terrifying aura.

"The Blood-eyed Demon Wind Wolf!"

When Su Yi saw the blood-eyed demon wind wolf, his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Yun Lingfeng, a man who had transformed his energy into a demon beast, had once been a blood-eyed demon wind wolf. But the one in front of him was no longer an energy-transformed beast, but a genuine Demonic Void Realm blood-eyed demon wind wolf.

"Swoosh swoosh..."

On the back of the blood-eyed demon wind wolf, five figures swiftly descended.

Chapter 695: A Battlefield Without Gunfire!

Upon seeing these figures, Su Yi's eyebrows furrowed completely.

Among the five figures were four young disciples, three boys and one girl, ranging from fourteen to twenty years old.

However, one of the young men appeared slightly older, around twenty-three or twenty-four.

All four young men and women wore identical badges, the same kind that Su Yi had - the badge of the Divine Sword School.

And among these four individuals, Su Yi was familiar with a distinguished young man in a brocade robe.

The young man's name was Si Xiuyuan. He was an alchemist and had decent strength. However, during the Grand Swordsmanship Competition at the Divine Sword School, he couldn't participate in the final showdown because he didn't have enough Sword-patterned Stones. But in the end, he ended up entering the Divine Sword Valley.

As for the elderly man leading the group, Su Yi, there was a fleeting coldness in his eyes. It was none other than Elder Bai Mingshan.

It was clear that this group of people belonged to the Divine Sword School.

Xi Wuqing noticed the sudden change in Su Yi's expression, but he didn't show any signs of it.

"I didn't expect to come across Elder Jian and Elder Suyun," remarked Su Yi.

Bai Mingshan landed and looked at the arrival of Jian Wannian from the Tianxuan Sect and Elder Suyun from the Qingyun Sect. He subtly avoided eye contact, as if he was surprised and not too happy about crossing paths with both the Tianxuan Sect and the Qingyun Sect.

"It turns out to be Elder Bai from the Divine Sword School. I heard that your direct disciple, Yun Lingfeng, has received great benefits from the Divine Sword School. He has inherited a divine weapon from the ancestors of the Divine Sword School. Congratulations on having such a disciple."

Upon seeing Bai Mingshan, Elder Jian immediately greeted him, although his smile seemed forced.

"I wonder where Elder Jian heard this news from. He seems well-informed!"

Bai Mingshan was slightly surprised, but his expression relaxed when his disciple, Yun Lingfeng, was mentioned.

"I heard that Elder Bai's disciple is also a Soul Tamer. I wonder which one of them is present here?"

Elder Jian seemed very interested as he observed Si Xiuyuan and his companions.

"Well... my disciple did not come to the Central Region this time."

Hearing Elder Jian's words, Elder Bai Mingshan felt a bit displeased.

If it weren't for Su Kuangge causing trouble, his disciple would not have been punished.

This time at the Saint Martial Assembly, with Yun Lingfeng's supreme benefits and hidden strengths, he had a chance to become famous and make a name for himself in the Central Region. It was the best opportunity to gain fame and recognition.

Now that this opportunity is lost, the next Saint Martial Assembly will not be held for another thirty years, and by then, he will have lost the qualification to participate.

"Oh, I see..."

Upon hearing this, Jian Wannian felt a slight regret.

"It's getting late, let's go for the test first."

Elder Suyun spoke with a slight smile and led four young disciples from the Qingyun Sect up the steps. They didn't have to wait in line and were directly welcomed inside after showing something at the door.

Jian Wannian followed suit immediately.

Bai Mingshan hesitated for a moment, his expression appearing a bit unnatural. It seemed like he didn't really want to go with the Tianxuan Sect and the Qingyun Sect, but he had no choice but to go along.

Others might not be aware, but Bai Mingshan himself knew it the best.

This time, Bai Mingshan brought a young Soul Tamer, two young alchemists, and a weapon refiner.

Although these disciples are young, they are extraordinary in the entire Divine Sword School, and they are indeed talented.

However, from Bai Mingshan's recent observation of the young disciples from Qingyun Sect and Tianxuan Sect, it seems that the potential of the young people brought by Tianxuan Sect and Qingyun Sect is greater.

The Saint Martial Assembly, which takes place every thirty years, naturally becomes the main battlefield for various forces to compete.

But over the years, the testing conducted by Yutian Palace has become an invisible battlefield among the major forces.

After all, the importance of alchemists, weapon refiners, and Soul Tamers to the major forces is beyond doubt.

Before the Saint Martial Assembly, they took the opportunity to bring some young alchemists and weapon refiners of appropriate age to Yutian Palace for testing. This has gradually become a rule that the major forces must follow and has become another training ground for the Saint Martial Assembly.

If someone can outshine the others in the Yutian Palace test, it can be seen as a representation of their rank in the Saint Martial Assembly to some extent.

This test may somewhat indicate the final ranking in the Saint Martial Assembly for alchemists and craftsmen, although it may not be entirely accurate.

After all, alchemists and craftsmen are highly regarded and valued in various factions because of their importance.

For example, a fourth-grade alchemist or craftsman is enough to attract a large number of powerful individuals from the Yuan Emperor Realm.

Not many people are willing to offend an alchemist or craftsman because nobody can guarantee that they won't need their help in the future.

Especially when facing an injured person, an alchemist becomes particularly important.

Moreover, both an alchemist and a craftsman have great influence and tend to have many followers.

Some people may owe a debt of gratitude to an alchemist or a craftsman, and even a powerful person may have offended an alchemist or a craftsman, which is like poking a hornet's nest.

Of course, whether it's an alchemist or a craftsman, in terms of influence, this is especially important for a sect.

Everyone knows that although alchemists and craftsmen are important, when it comes to combat power, they have some flaws.

Alchemy, craftsmanship, martial arts, any path, are all extremely difficult, the higher you go, the harder it is to reach the pinnacle.

For an alchemist or a craftsman to achieve success in alchemy or craftsmanship, it requires a lot of effort and experience, unless they are exceptionally talented and abnormal, otherwise it will inevitably delay their martial arts.

Therefore, compared to simply breaking through as warriors, alchemists and craftsmen undoubtedly face more hardships.

Of course, there may still be some extremely talented alchemists or craftsmen who excel in both areas.

But these kinds of terrifying individuals are definitely exceptional cases.

And among them, we have to mention the Soul Tamers.

If we discover an amazing alchemist or craftsman, we can only say that they are fortunate individuals among the disciples, but it is not enough to represent the final results of the Saint Martial Assembly.

However, if we find an astonishing Soul Tamer, it is highly likely that they will represent the final ranking of the Saint Martial Assembly.

Alchemists and craftsmen are already quite rare, but Soul Tamers are even rarer.

The basic requirements to become a Soul Tamer are enough to make countless people sigh with admiration.

And the fearsome power of a Soul Tamer is enough to make cultivators of the same level tremble with fear. They are an absolutely terrifying presence!

Chapter 696: Xi Wuqing's Identity!

So in his heart, Bai Mingshan felt very conflicted. This time, even though the Divine Sword School had brought a Soul Tamer, he was just too young.

Inside Qingyun Sect and Tianxuan Sect, there must be Soul Tamers.

The evaluation at Yutian Palace is a peaceful battleground for the major sects. Once the evaluations are done together, the Divine Sword School falls behind by a lot, losing face. But if his disciple Yun Lingfeng can come this time, then he doesn't need to worry at all.

Unfortunately, this time at the Saint Martial Assembly, because of the death of that boy Su Yi, it unexpectedly made Yun Lingfeng unable to participate in this Saint Martial Assembly. He lost a great opportunity to become famous with just one battle, known throughout the world. This made Bai Mingshan very angry in his heart, and he didn't know what those people in the sect were thinking.

Although he didn't want to go for the evaluation, Bai Mingshan had no choice but to proceed. If he were to turn around and leave, it would be even more embarrassing, so he reluctantly followed along.

This time, he brought along several young alchemists, craftsmen, and that young Soul Tamer, all of whom were indeed exceptionally talented. If they were to achieve amazing results, it would be quite wonderful.

After all, the evaluation by Yutian Palace for the Soul Tamer is not the true outcome of the Saint Martial Assembly.

Outside Yutian Palace, Jian Wannian and Bai Mingshan both took out an item from their hands, and they were both welcomed inside without any obstacles.

The ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragon, the ancient Spirit Cloud Crane, and the Blood-eyed Demon Wind Wolf, three massive demon beasts, also departed.

"Hoo hoo..."

As they watched the group of powerhouses and three massive demon beast mounts depart, the people waiting in line outside Yutian Palace finally regained some composure.

Some people kept taking deep breaths. The invisible pressure they had just experienced made those with insufficient strength tremble and their legs grow weak.

"Yutian Palace isn't the fairest, is it? We have been waiting for so long and it's still not our turn. Why don't they have to wait in line?"

Some spirited young disciples whispered, feeling somewhat dissatisfied as they watched the disciples from the prestigious sects being directly led inside.

"Shh, speak softly. Yutian Palace is fair, but there are some things that you don't understand yet with your current abilities. When you become stronger one day, you will naturally understand."

An elder who accompanied them at the mountain gate spoke up, cautioning the spirited young disciples against speaking recklessly.

Watching Bai Mingshan and the others enter, Su Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, his heart swelling with emotions. He never expected to encounter someone from the Divine Sword School here.

Si Xiuyuan arrived at Central Region. Su Yi estimated that Situ MUYANG, along with Mu Yao, Liu Yunchuan, Gong Qi, and others, should have arrived as well.

"How come you didn't say hello when you ran into someone familiar?"

Xi Wuqing whispered to Su Yi's side, his expression intentionally or unintentionally observing Su Yi's reaction. Su Yi had previously mentioned to him that he had stayed at the Divine Sword School for a while, but it seemed like a complicated story to explain.

"Never mind."

Su Yi smiled faintly, a hint of hidden bitterness touching the corners of his mouth without leaving a trace.

All of this, Xi Wuqing secretly observed, his expression remaining unchanged. He continued to whisper in Su Yi's ear, "It seems like it's a complicated story for you in the Divine Sword School."

Come, I'm curious to see how extraordinary those disciples from the Divine Sword School are, since they didn't let you stay."

"Big brother, do we have to wait in line if we want to go inside?"

Su Yi raised his eyes, speaking softly. Though the art of transmitting messages was not difficult, in fact quite common, Su Yi had yet to become familiar with it.

However, Su Yi understood in his heart that for disciples from the Divine Sword School, Tianxuan Sect, and Qingyun Sect, such major sects, they could enter for testing without any obstacles. But it was different for them, they still needed to wait in line.

"Call me 'big brother', it's not without reason, come with me!"

With a slight smile, Xi Wuqing's message reached Su Yi's ears. Immediately, he took a step forward, signaling for Su Yi to follow.

Su Yi was puzzled, but he quickly followed behind Xi Wuqing and gently patted Su Xiaoshuai on the back, urging him to calm down and behave.

In this place, there were many people. It was a branch of Yutian Palace, and there were alchemists, craftsmen, and even Soul Tamers everywhere. They were all cunning and extraordinary individuals. Su Yi was afraid that someone might recognize the identity of this little guy.

The Green Emperor always had a serious expression, closely following by Su Yi's side.

"Do you want to join the queue?"

Looking at Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor, the three of them walked up. Finally, someone couldn't help it and angrily scolded Xi Wuqing with an unpleasant face.

Tianxuan Sect, the Divine Sword School, and Qingyun Sect, those major sects, joined the queue. They didn't dare to say anything.

But these few unfamiliar figures were different. They had been waiting in line for so long, how could anyone cut in line?

"Zoom..."

Suddenly, a large group of eyes immediately stared straight at Xi Wuqing, Su Yi, and the Green Emperor. The looks in their eyes were not particularly friendly.

"So what!"

The Green Emperor spoke in a deep voice, as a faint mysterious aura surrounded him. His green robe fluttered, and a sparkling gleam flashed in his eyes. He cast a gloomy gaze towards the onlooking crowd.

"Oh no, such a terrifying aura! It's a powerful demonic being, in the Demonic Emperor Realm!"

Under the invisible pressure of the aura, the gazes immediately changed one after another, and many hidden breaths suddenly fluctuated.

Within the major sects and clans, the elder experts were instantly astonished and shocked. The person who seemed to be a follower, walking behind, turned out to be a powerful Demon Emperor. It was clear evidence of the identity of the two individuals in front.

That group of young people, in front of the young disciples of Tianxuan Sect, Divine Sword School, and Qingyun Sect, felt an invisible blow to their arrogance. They had initially hoped to regain some face in the presence of this seemingly ordinary young man. However, now their legs turned weak and trembling. With such a powerful figure by their side, how could these young people be considered ordinary?

"Stop, this is not a place for running around, everyone should line up!"

At the entrance of Yutian Palace, a young man in his mid-twenties and a middle-aged man in his forties stepped out, scolding someone.

Both of them were dressed in red robes, with their hair tied up high, and an emblem depicting lightning patterns on their chests. Though their presence wasn't particularly powerful, they exuded a sense of pride. Even in the face of the numerous powerful individuals waiting in line outside at that moment, they remained composed and unruffled.

These two individuals sensed the aura emanating from the Green Emperor and looked at him, their brows slightly furrowed. It was evident that they were displeased, though their frowns were but faint.

Xi Wuqing remained silent and gazed at the big man and the young man for a moment. Then, he reached into his pocket and took out an emblem depicting lightning patterns. Without a word, he placed it directly on his chest.

This emblem, as well as the emblem on the big man's chest and the emblem on the young man's clothes, were almost identical.

But the emblem on the big man's chest, upon closer examination, had a triangular shape and shimmered with a silver-white glow. The lightning inside the emblem appeared incredibly real, with electric arcs flickering. Upon careful observation, four arcs of electricity were flashing, sending shivers down one's spine.

And yet, the emblem on the young man's chest was of an antique bronze color, with only two protruding corners. The lightning arcs inside the emblem, upon closer inspection, were also limited to four. The fourth arc appeared slightly dimmer compared to the others.

Chapter 697: A Drastic Change in Attitude!

But Xi Wuqing's emblem had a magnificent combination of golden and silver-white colors. The dual colors shimmered, forming a four-cornered shape. Inside the emblem, there were six shimmering lightning arcs, and even a faint trace of a seventh arc appeared. However, it was dimmer compared to the others.

And when this emblem was revealed, the once arrogant expressions on the faces of the middle-aged and young men turned into astonishment. In their eyes, a mix of shock and reverence emerged, as they unexpectedly bowed respectfully to Xi Wuqing.

"I brought someone with me to participate in the test."

Gazing at the middle-aged and young men, Xi Wuqing suddenly exuded an overwhelming aura.

"Please follow me, adults."

The middle-aged person's attitude has become particularly respectful and polite, personally leading the way with great courtesy, gesturing for Xi Wuqing and others to follow.

"Mmm." Xi Wuqing nodded and waved slightly to Su Yi, a hint of pride showing in the corner of his eyes. He then stood with hands behind his back and walked away.

Su Yi and the Green Emperor were both dumbfounded, exchanging glances, they never expected Xi Wuqing, this guy, to have such a prestigious reputation even within the majestic Yutian Palace.

This prestige seemed to surpass even the Divine Sword School, Tianxuan Sect, Qingyun Sect, and other powerful forces, to an extent that was unmatched.

Su Yi was momentarily stunned, then he quickly snapped out of it and immediately followed, with many questions lingering in his mind. He could only turn around and ask Xi Wuqing later.

Inside the branch of Yutian Palace, a massive palace-shaped building, as you step inside, you would discover a hidden paradise. Surprisingly, the interior is a colossal circular hall, with dozens of towering luminous stone pillars scattered throughout, supporting the grand hall.

On the stone pillars, lifelike patterns are intricately carved. Some depict refining tools and alchemy, others portray blacksmiths molding weapons, while some depict Soul Tamers summoning residual souls...

Inside the entire hall, it was magnificent and imposing, with a grand and noble presence. The walls, curved in shape, were adorned with connected windows all around, allowing sunlight to cascade inside.

The entire hall appeared not at all dim, with various imaginative designs that were breathtaking.

Su Yi curiously looked around, unable to help but marvel at the imagination behind the architecture. As he walked through the hall, it filled him with endless thoughts that spanned from ancient times to the future.

At the same time, with Su Yi's keen soul power, he sensed a special aura throughout the Yutian Palace. This aura was present everywhere.

"It's a very mysterious place, maybe it won't be easy."

In Su Yi's heart, he estimated that such a place would definitely not be simple. Once a strong enemy invaded, it would surely cause terrible commotion.

"Kid, don't go snooping around everywhere. This is a part of Yutian Palace, and it's forbidden to snoop around. But I can give you a little introduction to this place. Although it's just a section of Yutian Palace, it's quite spacious. Besides the testing area, there are also areas for alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers. There's also a specific area for storing recipes and information needed by alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers. As long as you are a member of Yutian Palace and possess its emblem, you can access this area based on the points and level of your emblem. Additionally, there's a trading area specifically for craftsmen, alchemists, and Soul Tamers from Yutian Palace to trade together. It ensures safety and fairness. You may find things here that you won't find outside if you're lucky."

Xi Wuqing's gentle voice echoed softly in Su Yi's ears.

And as Su Yi heard all of this, his heart surged with emotions. Yutian Palace was truly remarkable, and this was only one section of the palace.

If this is the entire Yutian Palace, it would be incredibly formidable and terrifying. The person behind the operation of such a vast Yutian Palace would be immensely powerful and horrifying!

Along the way, it gradually became narrower, and they also encountered many people who clearly appeared to be alchemists, artisans, or individuals with the identity of a Soul Tamer.

These people had identical emblems hanging on their chests or shoulders, with only slight variations in color or design.

Su Yi looked carefully and saw two elderly men walking by. The emblems they wore also had a square shape, some in silver and others in antique bronze. However, all the emblems only had four arcs inside. When they saw the emblem on Xi Wuqing's chest, their eyes were filled with astonishment and surprise.

"Sir, come with me. We will soon arrive at a specially arranged VIP testing area. It will be personally supervised by the Deputy Palace Masters of the Central Region's palaces. However, the members of the Divine Sword School, Tianxuan Sect, and Qingyun Sect have just arrived, so we may need to wait a little longer," the middle-aged man said to Xi Wuqing as they turned back.

"It's no problem. Thank you for your help," Xi Wuqing nodded and expressed gratitude.

Turning around two wide corridors, Su Yi and the Green Emperor followed Xi Wuqing, led by the middle-aged man, and finally arrived at the testing area.

This was a spacious circular palace hall, broad and quiet, without even a hint of an echo.

At that moment, there were around twenty silhouettes in the room, and as Su Yi's gaze swept across, he immediately recognized them.

These people were none other than Elder Jian Wannian of the Tianxuan Sect, Elder Suyun of the Qingyun Sect, Si Xiuyuan, and Bai Mingshan from the Divine Sword School, whom they had recently encountered.

With the arrival of Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor, the gazes of the people from the three major forces now all fell upon Su Yi and the others.

Originally, the people from these three major forces thought that the ones coming would be from other major forces. After all, considering their status, they didn't expect anyone else to be qualified to come along.

But when they saw that it was Bai Mingshan, Jian Wannian, and Su Yi who arrived, it seemed like they had seen them before outside the Yutian Palace. This immediately caused Bai Mingshan, Jian Wannian, and the others to be secretly surprised.

Many young people from the three major forces were also puzzled. Their gaze fell on Su Yi, who looked about the same age as them, as soon as they saw him.

It seemed as if Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian were somehow sensing an intangible aura emanating from Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor. They couldn't help but be slightly moved, but it was only a slight reaction.

"Is the Yutian Palace becoming less disciplined now? Do they want us to join everyone else for the inspection?" Bai Mingshan's voice echoed softly, carrying a slightly eerie tone.

"Not bad, it seems like the customs of Yutian Palace are gradually fading away."

Jian Wannian's voice echoed softly, though it was not loud, it had a somewhat grating sound.

Elder Suyun of Qingyun Sect, although curious, observed Xi Wuqing, Su Yi, and the Green Emperor, but remained silent and showed no change in expression.

Listening to the somewhat grating words of Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian, Xi Wuqing glanced lightly and didn't pay them any attention.

However, Su Yi's expression turned somewhat displeased. It seemed that Bai Mingshan and Tianxuan Sect were taking advantage and being rather domineering even within the Yutian Palace, which was quite unpleasant.

The middle-aged guide's expression turned slightly gloomy, indicating that he was about to speak.

Suddenly, a voice rang out, saying, "The rules of Yutian Palace are not to be questioned by anyone. Yutian Palace has its own set of rules!"

The voice was calm, with a touch of age.

Chapter 698: The Three Deputy Palace Masters!

Su Yi followed the sound and looked towards the side of the hall, where three figures emerged slowly.

As the first person approached, his figure appeared elderly, with a slightly unsteady gait. However, what made him particularly unique was his round, plump body. Despite his short stature, his form almost resembled a ball.

Looking at such an old man, Su Yi couldn't help but think of Fatty Wang. This was definitely the elderly version of Fatty Wang.

There were two more individuals, both of them elderly. One was dressed in a long dark red robe, while the other wore a long gray coat. They appeared slightly younger than the first elderly man.

Just as Su Yi felt the indiscernible aura emanating from the three elderly men, his expression immediately turned solemn.

The aura emanating from these three individuals faintly shimmered, causing a slight blockage in his inner energy and a subtle tremble in his mind and soul.

"Amazing!"

Especially the first elderly man, Su Yi couldn't help but marvel secretly.

This elderly man was absolutely formidable, perhaps even surpassing the strength of Xi Wuqing.

And on the plain robe of the first elderly man, a nearly identical emblem was hanging on his chest. It too had four corners and emitted a pure golden glow, shining brilliantly.

This level of radiance was even more dazzling than the emblem on Xi Wuqing's body.

However, inside the emblem, there were only six weak arcs of electricity, with the sixth one barely visible, glowing very dimly.

The emblem on the red-robed elderly man's body also had four corners and a silvery-white color. Inside the emblem, five lightning patterns shone brightly.

The emblem of the elderly man in a gray robe, on the other hand, had an antique bronze color, with four corners. Inside the emblem, the same five lightning rays shone brilliantly.

"I have seen the three Deputy Palace Masters," replied the young man politely.

As these three elderly men stepped forward, guiding Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor, the middle-aged man immediately bowed respectfully.

"Guan Lan, Yan Lu, Yun Ding, it is so good to see all three of you safe and sound!"

Seeing the arrival of the three elderly men, Elder Suyun of the Qingyun Sect couldn't help but smile, nodding and bowing respectfully with great reverence.

"Nice to meet you, Guan Lan, Yan Lu, and Palace Master Yun Ding," Bai Mingshan immediately bowed, his expression slightly embarrassed.

"Guan Lan, Yan Lu, and Palace Master Yun Ding, please accept my respects," Jian Wannian also appeared somewhat embarrassed, lowering his head slightly and completely devoid of arrogance in front of these three elders.

The young disciples of the Qingyun Sect, Tianxuan Sect, and the Divine Sword School, at this moment, stood before the three elderly men and all bowed down, their gazes filled with awe and respect.

These are the three Deputy Palace Masters of Yutian Palace. What remarkable individuals they are! Their purpose in this journey is solely to pass the tests of Yutian Palace, filled with awe and longing in their hearts.

"Thank you for your courteous visit, esteemed elders. We are merely deputy palace masters here."

Among the three elderly men, the first one with a slightly unsteady figure spoke up. His voice was tinged with age and deepened, nodding to Elder Suyun as a sign. However, he paid little attention to Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian. It was evident that this elderly man was the one who had just spoken.

The other two elderly men simply nodded slightly in acknowledgment of Elder Suyun. However, their attitudes and expressions immediately became displeased towards Jian Wannian and Bai Mingshan. It seemed that the words of Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian had already reached the ears of this particularly stern Deputy Palace Master.

As soon as the words fell, the elderly man with a slightly unsteady figure immediately cast his gaze upon Xi Wuqing, Su Yi, and the Green Emperor. He lingered his gaze a little longer on the Green Emperor, with a hint of emotions flickering in his eyes. Soon after, the eyes of the three elderly men focused collectively on Xi Wuqing.

The gaze of the three elderly men swept across the emblem on Xi Wuqing's chest, causing an instant change in their expressions. Their faces all displayed a noticeable shift in color.

"I am Guan Lan, the Deputy Palace Master of Yutian Palace in the Central Region. This is Yan Lu and Yun Ding, who are also Deputy Palace Masters of the Central Region. May I know how should I address you, sir?"

The old man who led the way took a few steps forward and soon stood in front of Xi Wuqing. His steps were slightly unsteady, but his expression was extremely respectful. Compared to when facing Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian just now, his facial expression appeared much more relaxed and gentle.

The other two elderly men also followed closely behind, nodding and gesturing with a smile towards Xi Wuqing. Their attitude towards him was completely different compared to how they treated Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian, as if they were two entirely different people.

Three elderly men, the three Deputy Palace Masters of Yutian Palace, were even capable of showing displeasure towards the elders of the Divine Sword School and Tianxuan Sect. Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian dared not show any dissatisfaction, but at this moment, they were extremely courteous towards Xi Wuqing. This immediately surprised everyone in the room.

Especially Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian, each of their faces showed surprise and confusion. They couldn't understand what was happening and once again looked closely at Xi Wuqing.

Soon, Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian's gaze finally landed on the emblem on Xi Wuqing's chest. When they looked at the emblem, both Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian were even more astonished.

"Palace Masters" said respectfully, "Please forgive us for any inconvenience we may have caused."

Xi Wuqing also clasped his hands in a respectful salute to the three Palace Masters and spoke, "Today, I have brought a young person here for a simple examination along the way, nothing more."

"No worries, please wait a moment."

Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan didn't ask further questions, as Yutian Palace was not known for questioning everything. After nodding to Xi Wuqing, she slowly walked towards the grand hall.

Seeing this, the middle-aged guide nodded subtly and quietly took his leave.

Guan Lan, Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu, and Deputy Palace Master Yun Ding all walked together to the center of the grand hall. With a slightly unsteady posture, Guan Lan stood in the middle, Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu to the left, and Deputy Palace Master Yun Ding to the right, all standing side by side.

At this moment, the gazes of everyone in the grand hall fell upon the three Deputy Palace Masters.

"Is it time for the examination?"

In Su Yi's heart, he had an inexplicable feeling of nervousness. After making a promise with Xi Wuqing, he had already spoken the words confidently. If he couldn't pass the examination of Yutian Palace, it would be quite embarrassing.

"Alright, it's time to begin the testing. Everyone who is not involved, please step back. Those who need to be tested, please step forward."

This time, it was Deputy Palace Master Yun Ding who spoke. He gazed at the young people in front of him and his expression softened quite a bit.

Upon hearing this, Bai Mingshan, Jian Wannian, and Elder Suyun immediately nodded and gave some instructions to their disciples by their side. Then, they stepped back a little.

"The test is very easy. It will tell you what to do. Just relax and do your best. Some people might look down on you, but don't let that embarrass you!"

Xi Wuqing didn't transmit his voice this time. A faint voice sounded, as if it had a hidden meaning.

Su Yi glanced at Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian from Tianxuan Sect and understood the meaning behind Xi Wuqing's words.

Jian Wannian and Bai Mingshan also understood, but at this moment, it was different from before. It seemed that after seeing Xi Wuqing's emblem, they clearly became more cautious, especially with three Deputy Palace Masters present.

However, as they listened to Xi Wuqing's words, Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian's expressions darkened considerably. They cast a covert glance at Xi Wuqing, and then their eyes caught a chilly glimpse, which swept over Su Yi's figure.

Chapter 699: Who Do You Call a Stray Cat and Dog?

This lingering gaze carried a subtle undertone of mockery.

Although they didn't say much, both Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian seemed to believe deep down that an ordinary-looking boy like him could never match up to the exceptional disciples of their sect in terms of talent. They felt it was incomparable, and there might come a time when they would be proven wrong.

Among the young disciples of those three major forces, though not all of them, there were several who at this moment also looked at him with hostility and disdain.

They were originally filled with arrogance, as they didn't need to line up and had a sense of superiority. However, when they suddenly saw Su Yi coming in, they felt somewhat displeased. They even looked at the attitude of Yutian Palace towards Xi Wuqing by Su Yi's side and were surprised at the extravagant treatment. This sense of superiority immediately turned into an indescribable extreme feeling. Their gaze towards Su Yi became difficult to conceal, and a trace of disdain emerged.

Su Yi's gaze swept across, and the gaze of these major factions and sects fell into his eyes. His eyebrows slightly furrowed, showing a hint of unease. Without hesitation, he raised his gaze slightly, allowing a trace of undisguised coldness to flash in his eyes.

"It looks like there are many people waiting to see you embarrassed, huh?"

Xi Wuqing's gentle voice continued to whisper in Su Yi's ear as he stood with his hands behind his back. His voice was not deliberately lowered, as if he hadn't regarded the people from these three major powers as important from beginning to end.

"What exactly does this test detect?"

Su Yi weakly asked Xi Wuqing, completely unaware of what the Yutian Palace's detection was about. If it was like the way the Sacred Mountain tested talents, then it was possible that he would be mocked and ridiculed by these people later.

"Ha ha..."

Listening to Su Yi's questions, who didn't even know what the detection was about, made Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian burst into laughter. They found it amusing that he was a complete stranger, seemingly unlikely to pass the test in any way.

Among the Divine Sword School, Tianxuan Sect, and Qingyun Sect, some young disciples couldn't help but laugh and sneer when they saw this. It turned out that this guy actually knew nothing and came to Yutian Palace for testing. It seems that he was overestimating his own abilities.

"As a disciple of Qingyun Sect, one must abide by the rules of Qingyun Sect!"

In Qingyun Sect, two young disciples exchanged mocking expressions, their behavior catching the eye of Elder Suyun. He immediately spoke up, whispering directly in a voice that could be heard by several Qingyun Sect disciples.

The words of those two Qingyun Sect disciples echoed in their ears, instantly causing their expressions to turn solemn and their demeanor to become more composed.

Xi Wuqing ignored everyone and replied to Su Yi, "The testing is quite simple for martial practitioners, focusing on elemental energy and innate talent. For alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers, the process is somewhat simpler, but the difficulty is far greater. Strictly speaking, the testing is about the level and quality of one's soul!"

"Just testing souls, ah..."

Su Yi's gaze flickered slightly, and instantly the heaviness in his heart eased. He reassured Xi Wuqing, saying, "Rest assured, not just anyone can come and make fun of us!"

"Kid, who are you calling 'just anyone'!"

A sharp voice filled with anger echoed out.

Su Yi's words were not spoken in a hushed voice, but spread throughout the hall. The people present were not just strong individuals like Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian, but also young alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers with powerful soul abilities. Even if Su Yi lowered his voice, he would hardly be able to escape the ears of these individuals.

Listening to Su Yi's words, it was evident that he was blatantly insulting someone, which instantly infuriated someone.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi followed the gaze and saw a young disciple from Tianxuan Sect speaking.

This young disciple appeared to be in his early twenties. He stood behind the young man in a deep purple robe, dressed in magnificent attire befitting his status. His appearance was quite handsome, but at this moment, his eyes were filled with a coldness as he stared directly at Su Yi.

"Zoom..."

At this moment, in the grand hall, all eyes were fixed upon Su Yi.

Among them, several gazes carried a peculiar chill, all belonging to young disciples who had always held contempt for Su Yi.

As the disciples of Tianxuan Sect spoke up, Jian Wannian's gaze remained calm, a slight curve forming at the corner of his mouth. He had no intention of scolding, instead, he simply looked at Su Yi with a faint expression.

"Whoever speaks up gets to choose between Ah Mao and Ah Gou."

Su Yi remained calm, gazing lightly at the young disciple of Tianxuan Sect who had spoken up, and responded with a hint of displeasure.

Su Yi's answer couldn't have been clearer. It instantly made the young disciple of Tianxuan Sect's face darken completely, his expression turning a mix of red and green. His eyes grew colder, with a chilling air surrounding him. He sneered and said, "Kid, how dare you insult me!"

"What's wrong with scolding you? Let me check. I have never provoked any of you nor do I understand the fuss you make about being from prestigious sects. If I accidentally stepped on someone's tail, they have to jump up and make a fuss themselves. Speaking of which, what's so special about disciples from these so-called prestigious sects? Honestly, I've never cared about them."

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"Boom!"

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Chapter 700: Testing the Soul Tamer!

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With a reprimand from Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, Jian Wannian's expression darkened. He promptly pulled back the young man in robes, who still seemed a bit shaken. However, his gaze then turned towards the Green Emperor, Su Yi, and Xi Wuqing. He solemnly declared, "Very well, the Tianxuan Sect shall remember this!"

"Hmph!"

Regarding Jian Wannian's expression, the Green Emperor let out a faint, cold snort. As a member of the demonic clan, it had no fear of the Tianxuan Sect.

Xi Wuqing casually glanced at him and ignored him.

What does the Tianxuan Sect think it is? He dared to kill people from a power on the same level as the Tianlong Sect and Sacred Mountain, and he has killed quite a few. Moreover, this is just a Tianxuan Sect, which is much weaker in comparison.

Su Yi's gaze was calm, but within his eyes, there was a resolute determination.

Slowly loosening his tightly clenched fist, Su Yi knew deep down that this was a world where the strong preyed upon the weak. If it weren't for Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor by his side today, Jian Wannian would probably not have even paid him any attention.

In terms of strength, he knew he still had a long way to go. He had to become a true powerhouse as soon as possible!

But as Jian Wannian and the young man in the robe looked at Su Yi's calm gaze and expression, it made them feel even more uneasy, causing a growing sense of unease in their hearts.

Bai Mingshan's gaze also swept over Jian Wannian, the Green Emperor, and the others, secretly enjoying watching the commotion, with a sense of gloating.

Elder Suyun, on the other hand, cast a curious gaze at Su Yi. She could tell that Xi Wuqing was not ordinary, and the Green Emperor was also an extraordinary Demonic Emperor Realm powerhouse.

But these two powerhouses, in fact, revolved around Su Yi. In front of them, Su Yi's status was definitely not as simple as the younger generation.

Especially a formidable Demonic Emperor Realm powerhouse, who surprisingly showed reverence and respect towards Su Yi. This made the situation even more intriguing.

"Alright, it's getting late, let's begin the test."

Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu spoke up, looking at the young people present,

Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu treated the young people with a gentle expression. These were the future members of Yutian Palace.

Alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers all have a sense of pride, but when it comes to treating each other, they should be much more gentle.

"Everyone lined up in the order of arrival. Alchemists for inspection lined up in front of me, Deputy Palace Master Yun Ding. Craftsmen for inspection lined up in front of Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu at the Yun Ding. As for Soul Tamers for inspection, they lined up in front of Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan," Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu continued.

As Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu's voice fell, several young people immediately stepped forward in the hall.

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In front of Deputy Palace Master Yun Ding, there were also five young disciples, two of whom belonged to the Divine Sword School.

"Hmm..."

The young disciple from Qingyun Sect, dressed in a robe of blue elegance, cast a chilly gaze at Su Yi. Stepping forward with an air of disdainful pride, he confidently joined the line that led to Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan.

He was a Soul Tamer, the highest-ranking identity among warriors, and also the most fearsome existence in terms of strength.

Su Yi, noticing the young man dressed in a bright purple robe, promptly took a few steps forward and joined the line behind him.

The young man, with his black hair cascading like a tranquil pool upon his shoulders, wore a flowing purple robe that accentuated his slender and upright figure. The expression on his face remained calm, as if everything that had just occurred in Tianxuan Sect had no connection to him whatsoever. His profound facial features captivated those who beheld them.

The remaining young woman in her late teens from Qingyun Sect, with graceful and light steps, stood behind the young man in a purple robe. Her figure was slender and elegant, her white skirt untainted by dust, and her lips as delicate as cherry blossoms. She seemed ethereal, like an immortal who had not been touched by the mortal world.

"What about you, what are you testing?"

Perhaps due to the special treatment towards Xi Wuqing, Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu turned his gaze towards Su Yi, who was still standing in place, and spoke to him individually.

"Back to senior, the young boy examined the Soul Tamer."

Su Yi bowed, his attitude neither humble nor arrogant. Then, he gracefully walked over to the row where Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan stood, and joined the queue behind the woman in a pristine and untainted white dress.

As Su Yi joined the queue, the gaze of those in the hall turned slightly surprised. It seemed that they had not expected Su Yi to be testing as a Soul Tamer. After all, the role of a Soul Tamer carried significant weight.

"Hmm!"

Jian Wannian let out a faint cold hum from his throat, as if he was feeling somewhat displeased deep inside.

The young man dressed in robes, who was at the first position, had an even colder gaze. The arrogance and sense of superiority he had just displayed completely vanished as Su Yi also tested as a Soul Tamer.

Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan cast a brief glance at Su Yi, but his gaze remained calm.

It was the immaculate young woman from Qingyun Sect who caught Su Yi's attention. She turned her head slightly, and with her delicate and beautiful face, her star-like eyes nodded gently towards Su Yi, as if acknowledging his displeasure with the disrespectful attitudes of the two young men from Qingyun Sect.

As Su Yi observed the woman's demeanor, his expression gradually softened, and he nodded in agreement.

Su Yi's character had always been one where, if you showed him respect, he would show you even greater respect in return.

"Let's begin then! It seems like all of you are here for the first time to take the Yutian Palace test. As per your status, there is no need to assess your spiritual energy and innate abilities. We will directly evaluate your talent as alchemists!"

Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu gazed at the line of five young male and female disciples in front of him. They were all disciples from the Divine Sword School, Tianxuan Sect, and Qingyun Sect. The test was specifically for alchemists, so there was no need to assess their abilities in other areas. They could simplify things and directly evaluate the alchemists' innate talent conditions.

Chapter 699: Who Do You Call a Stray Cat and Dog?

This lingering gaze carried a subtle undertone of mockery.

Although they didn't say much, both Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian seemed to believe deep down that an ordinary-looking boy like him could never match up to the exceptional disciples of their sect in terms of talent. They felt it was incomparable, and there might come a time when they would be proven wrong.

Among the young disciples of those three major forces, though not all of them, there were several who at this moment also looked at him with hostility and disdain.

They were originally filled with arrogance, as they didn't need to line up and had a sense of superiority. However, when they suddenly saw Su Yi coming in, they felt somewhat displeased. They even looked at the attitude of Yutian Palace towards Xi Wuqing by Su Yi's side and were surprised at the extravagant treatment. This sense of superiority immediately turned into an indescribable extreme feeling. Their gaze towards Su Yi became difficult to conceal, and a trace of disdain emerged.

Su Yi's gaze swept across, and the gaze of these major factions and sects fell into his eyes. His eyebrows slightly furrowed, showing a hint of unease. Without hesitation, he raised his gaze slightly, allowing a trace of undisguised coldness to flash in his eyes.

"It looks like there are many people waiting to see you embarrassed, huh?"

Xi Wuqing's gentle voice continued to whisper in Su Yi's ear as he stood with his hands behind his back. His voice was not deliberately lowered, as if he hadn't regarded the people from these three major powers as important from beginning to end.

"What exactly does this test detect?"

Su Yi weakly asked Xi Wuqing, completely unaware of what the Yutian Palace's detection was about. If it was like the way the Sacred Mountain tested talents, then it was possible that he would be mocked and ridiculed by these people later.

"Ha ha..."

Listening to Su Yi's questions, who didn't even know what the detection was about, made Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian burst into laughter. They found it amusing that he was a complete stranger, seemingly unlikely to pass the test in any way.

Among the Divine Sword School, Tianxuan Sect, and Qingyun Sect, some young disciples couldn't help but laugh and sneer when they saw this. It turned out that this guy actually knew nothing and came to Yutian Palace for testing. It seems that he was overestimating his own abilities.

"As a disciple of Qingyun Sect, one must abide by the rules of Qingyun Sect!"

In Qingyun Sect, two young disciples exchanged mocking expressions, their behavior catching the eye of Elder Suyun. He immediately spoke up, whispering directly in a voice that could be heard by several Qingyun Sect disciples.

The words of those two Qingyun Sect disciples echoed in their ears, instantly causing their expressions to turn solemn and their demeanor to become more composed.

Xi Wuqing ignored everyone and replied to Su Yi, "The testing is quite simple for martial practitioners, focusing on elemental energy and innate talent. For alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers, the process is somewhat simpler, but the difficulty is far greater. Strictly speaking, the testing is about the level and quality of one's soul!"

"Just testing souls, ah..."

Su Yi's gaze flickered slightly, and instantly the heaviness in his heart eased. He reassured Xi Wuqing, saying, "Rest assured, not just anyone can come and make fun of us!"

"Kid, who are you calling 'just anyone'!"

A sharp voice filled with anger echoed out.

Su Yi's words were not spoken in a hushed voice, but spread throughout the hall. The people present were not just strong individuals like Bai Mingshan and Jian Wannian, but also young alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers with powerful soul abilities. Even if Su Yi lowered his voice, he would hardly be able to escape the ears of these individuals.

Listening to Su Yi's words, it was evident that he was blatantly insulting someone, which instantly infuriated someone.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi followed the gaze and saw a young disciple from Tianxuan Sect speaking.

This young disciple appeared to be in his early twenties. He stood behind the young man in a deep purple robe, dressed in magnificent attire befitting his status. His appearance was quite handsome, but at this moment, his eyes were filled with a coldness as he stared directly at Su Yi.

"Zoom..."

At this moment, in the grand hall, all eyes were fixed upon Su Yi.

Among them, several gazes carried a peculiar chill, all belonging to young disciples who had always held contempt for Su Yi.

As the disciples of Tianxuan Sect spoke up, Jian Wannian's gaze remained calm, a slight curve forming at the corner of his mouth. He had no intention of scolding, instead, he simply looked at Su Yi with a faint expression.

"Whoever speaks up gets to choose between Ah Mao and Ah Gou."

Su Yi remained calm, gazing lightly at the young disciple of Tianxuan Sect who had spoken up, and responded with a hint of displeasure.

Su Yi's answer couldn't have been clearer. It instantly made the young disciple of Tianxuan Sect's face darken completely, his expression turning a mix of red and green. His eyes grew colder, with a chilling air surrounding him. He sneered and said, "Kid, how dare you insult me!"

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