

Sky&Earth 711

Chapter 711: Sign Up!

"I can't really say that I know him, but I have seen him before. This person is extraordinary, widely renowned. I didn't expect him to be the Palace Master of the Central Region's Yutian Palace. However, it's not surprising. Central Region is the biggest city in the Central Region and it is located in the territory of the Sacred Mountain. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to control it."

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi and said, "With Old Man Gu Yue's position in the Yutian Palace, it must be the Yutian Palace's intention to invite you to join. With the soul quality you've detected, you should be able to receive the greatest resources from the Yutian Palace. The Yutian Palace doesn't just recruit anyone."

Afterwards, Su Yi learned from Xi Wuqing that the Yutian Palace's core resources included various pill recipes of alchemists, various methods of refining tools from blacksmiths, various lost secret techniques of Soul Tamers, and methods for cultivating the soul.

The Yutian Palace was incredibly vast, almost gathering all the alchemists, blacksmiths, and Soul Tamers of the current era. It had inherited for countless years, accumulating profound knowledge. Such a resource was beyond imagination.

Su Yi pondered carefully, and the more he thought, the more his heart was filled with awe. The resources of the Yutian Palace were absolutely beyond imagination.

"Let's talk about this another time."

A moment later, Su Yi smiled faintly. Although the resources of Yutian Palace were tempting, what Yutian Palace valued was the talent of his Soul Tamer. If it wasn't for the mysterious old man at the edge of the cliff back then, he would never have become a Soul Tamer.

Therefore, if one wants to join Yutian Palace, they must at least inform that mysterious figure.

"Are you not moved by any of this?"

Xi Wuqing was somewhat surprised. Among the alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers of his time, there were only a few who could resist the temptation of Yutian Palace's resources. However, the individuals that Yutian Palace valued were not ordinary at all.

"Why didn't older brother truly join Yutian Palace?"

Su Yi smiled faintly. Xi Wuqing, on the other hand, was just a wandering cultivator. With his reputation, it shouldn't be difficult for him to truly join Yutian Palace.

"I am accustomed to being carefree and idle," Xi Wuqing cast a disdainful glance at Su Yi.

Su Yi chuckled mischievously and then pulled out the Emblem of Yutian Palace from his bosom. He wanted to find out what this emblem represented, as it seemed that each person's emblem was unique.

Looking at the emblem in Su Yi's hand, its golden brilliance caught Xi Wuqing's eye. The emblem had a triangular shape, with the seventh lightning bolt appearing within. Xi Wuqing's gaze flickered with intrigue.

Xi Wuqing could tell clearly that this was not the emblem that Su Yi truly deserved.

Inside the Yutian Palace in Central Region City, there were separate chambers in the past, but there were no genuine Heavenly Grade Soul Emblems.

Perhaps even the people of Yutian Palace would never have imagined that within the separate chambers of Central Region City, they would come across a true Heavenly Grade soul. Soul Measuring Yuan Stones couldn't even withstand the quality of such a soul.

The emblem of an Alchemist is silver-white in color, the emblem of a Blacksmith is ancient bronze in color, and the emblem of a Soul Tamer is radiant gold in color. The triangular shape represents the three-tiered hierarchy, with the intensity of the brightness indicating the levels of Novice, Intermediate, and Advanced. These grades represent one's strength.

The ranks of Alchemists, Blacksmiths, and Soul Tamers are slightly different from those of Warriors. The ranks of Soul Tamers, Alchemists, and Blacksmiths range from first grade to seventh grade. A seventh-grade Alchemist, Blacksmith, or Soul Tamer is a legendary existence in the world, and few are able to reach such heights.

And the number of lightning arcs represents the quality of souls and the talent levels of warriors. They are divided into Mortal Grade, Fine Grade, General Grade, Commander Grade, King Grade, Emperor Grade, and Heavenly Grade. A single lightning arc represents a Mortal Grade soul, while seven lightning arcs represent a Heavenly Grade soul."

Xi Wuqing spoke up, informing Su Yi about the differences in emblems.

"Is it like this..."

Su Yi suddenly had a realization, understanding everything. He glanced at the emblem on Xi Wuqing's body and secretly wondered.

"That elder brother is at the Quasi Heavenly Grade level, but how can the emblem's color be a dazzling gold and silver-white combination? Could it be that he is a Soul Tamer and an Alchemist? And what kind of soul is this, is it of the Quasi Heavenly Grade level?"

Su Yi was very curious about Xi Wuqing's emblem, which had a four-cornered shape. It should be at the fourth-grade level, with a dazzling gold and silver-white color. It might indicate a dual identity as an Alchemist and a Soul Tamer. The seventh lightning bolt was faintly visible, just like the lightning bolt inside Liu Xiaohu's emblem.

Su Yi looked at Xi Wuqing, and he nodded. He took off his emblem and replied to Su Yi, "Indeed, this represents a dual identity as an Alchemist and a Soul Tamer. The level of the soul is also at the Quasi Heavenly Grade level. It has been verified for some time now. A Soul Tamer and Alchemist at the early stage of the fourth-grade!"

"Quasi Heavenly Grade souls, alchemists, and soul tamers - a dual identity!"

Su Yi was amazed, he couldn't believe it was true! No wonder Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan and Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu treated Xi Wuqing with such respect.

Based on Xi Wuqing's strength, as a Soul Tamer at the early stage of the fourth-grade, although it has been verified for some time now, maybe Xi Wuqing has made further progress in his level. However, Su Yi estimated that in terms of the levels of a Soul Tamer, an Alchemist, and a Weapon Refiner, compared to martial artists, the fourth-grade level is equivalent to the Yuan Emperor Realm

level. But the fifth-grade level is equivalent to super powerful individuals at the level of Yuan Zong Realm and above.

Soul Tamers of the sixth-grade level, Alchemists, and Weapon Refiners should have become extremely rare.

Seventh-grade, that was merely a legend.

"Shouldn't we go and sign up for the Saint Martial Assembly now?"

Amidst a bustling crowd, Su Yi raised his gaze and looked at the sky. The sun had already set on the western mountains. There were only three days left until the Saint Martial Assembly, and the registration would close in advance. Su Yi had already passed the Yutian Palace's assessment, which could be considered as having obtained a protective talisman from the Yutian Palace. He hoped that things would go as planned and that he would be able to make the people in Central Region wary. His only wish was to successfully participate in the Saint Martial Assembly.

"There is a place in the city where you can sign up, just go and look for it."

Xi Wuqing nodded in agreement, realizing that it was indeed necessary to sign up in advance.

As the sun began to set, the entire Central Region came alive with bustling sounds and excitement. Everywhere was filled with noise and crowds, with the streets and alleys overflowing with people.

With his keen spiritual power, Su Yi easily noticed that powerful individuals were abundant in the city at this moment. Everywhere he looked, there were young talents, presumably gathered for this very Saint Martial Assembly.

After inquiring around, Su Yi indeed managed to find out that within the Central Region, there were indeed multiple places where one could sign up for the Saint Martial Assembly.

In each edition of the Saint Martial Assembly, the number of participants amounted to millions.

What a gigantic number it was! The tasks of conducting various inspections and managing registration points were incredibly overwhelming.

So there were not just one, but multiple places to register, otherwise who knows how long they would have to wait in line.

Following the address they had obtained, Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor arrived at their destination.

A not-so-large square was now crowded with dozens of people. Central Region's city guards in armored attire stood by, exuding a formidable aura. Their cultivation levels were quite impressive.

"Please keep away, ordinary folks. If you wish to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, go to the outskirts of the city or other registration points. This place is only open for VIPs or disciples from the Five Sects and Three Schools to register."

Chapter 712: Identity Revealed!

As Su Yi and Xi Wuqing approached, armored guards spoke up.

This registration point only welcomes those who are not disciples of the Five Sects and Three Schools or VIPs. Others are not accommodated.

"Vip, hmm..."

Su Yi frowned, surprised to discover that there were VIP services available for registration. It seemed that the disciples of those prestigious sects and schools had quite a few advantages and conveniences.

"Who can be considered as VIPs?" Xi Wuqing asked softly, his expression displeased.

"The Sacred Mountain and the prestigious guests invited by the Five Sects and Three Gates, including alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers, are considered honored guests and are allowed to enter this place to register and undergo the examination."

The guard spoke, sensing an invisible aura emanating from Xi Wuqing. He felt a slight tremor in his heart and, as a result, his temper subsided considerably.

"Is it like this? Then does this count as a VIP?"

Upon hearing this, Xi Wuqing waved the emblem that he had just taken off in front of the guard.

"The Emblem of Yutian Palace."

Looking at the emblem in Xi Wuqing's hand, the guard, who served as a small leader within Central Region City, had a bit of insight and immediately recognized the emblem.

Looking at the color and grade of the emblem, the guard's face changed drastically. Immediately, his attitude shifted to one of respect and courtesy. He glanced at Su Yi, the Green Emperor, and Xi Wuqing. With utmost respect, he bowed and spoke to Xi Wuqing, "Sir, you are indeed an esteemed guest. Those who come with you are naturally allowed to enter and register."

"Then make way."

Xi Wuqing put away the emblem, waved his hand, and took the first step forward without much courtesy. His gaze lingered on Su Yi, a hint of arrogance evident in his expression.

"I have an emblem too."

Su Yi pouted and followed behind Xi Wuqing.

On the small square, dozens of people were lining up to register for the testing. The youngest ones appeared to be around fourteen or fifteen years old, while the oldest ones seemed to be no more than twenty-four or twenty-five. There were no elderly people around.

The arrival of Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor instantly attracted a lot of attention. Eventually, all eyes turned to Su Yi, and they seemed to be filled with disdain.

Just coming to register, yet he even brought along elders from his sect. This caused many people to feel quite repelled.

Feeling the gazes of the crowd, Su Yi also felt helpless. He glanced at the people present, each of them appearing remarkably outstanding with extraordinary poise.

As Su Yi approached, a guard dressed in armor motioned for him to join the queue, while Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor had to stand aside and wait.

Su Yi was at the back of the line, with a young man in his early twenties standing in front of him. It was unclear which sect or faction he belonged to, but he had an impressive air about him. There was

an indescribable aura emanating from him, and he casually glanced back at Su Yi before turning his attention elsewhere, paying him no further heed.

Su Yi didn't mind at all, his gaze immediately falling on the inspection ahead. There were several middle-aged men and women who were registering and conducting tests for these young disciples who had signed up for the Saint Martial Assembly.

Su Yi took a moment to survey his surroundings and soon caught a glimpse of what was happening.

This registration test would record information such as the sect's gate and the disciple's name and age. Afterwards, there was this peculiar stone-like object used for testing that appeared to be able to determine one's cultivation age, which was quite mysterious.

After passing the final test, they would receive a jade pendant-like object. It seemed that with this jade pendant, they would be able to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly after three days.

"That detection stone detects the year of qi and thus determines age. The Saint Martial Assembly is a challenge and verification for the younger generation, to prevent anyone from taking advantage of the situation."

Just as Su Yi curiously examined the stone-like object for testing, a message from Xi Wuqing reached Su Yi's ears.

"Oh, I see now..."

Su Yi thought to himself, "It seems like this test is quite mysterious, but in reality, it's not too extraordinary."

As young people were being tested one by one, Su Yi quietly made a mental note. Surprisingly, there were several individuals from the Qiantian Sect, Sanyuan School, and even the Qingxu Sect.

These Qiantian Sect, Sanyuan School, and Qingxu Sect are among the five sects and three schools, and they are the co-organizers of the Saint Martial Assembly.

Meanwhile, there were also some young people who seemed to have certain identities, being disciples of forces that were only second to the five sects and three schools.

Su Yi, being a boy, had his turn for the test quite quickly. After dozens of people were tested, it took less than half an hour for him to be called up.

Among the several middle-aged men and women responsible for registration and testing, there was one middle-aged person with a square face, short black hair, and sharp eyes. He glanced at Su Yi and held a jade tablet in his hand. He asked Su Yi, "Name, age, which sect do you come from?" in a stern voice.

Su Yi squinted his eyes slightly and said, "I am Yi Su, I am sixteen years old, and I come from the Overlord Sect!"

"Swish, swish..."

As Su Yi spoke these words, before they could fully settle, all eyes on the square suddenly focused directly on him, like electric sparks.

The middle-aged men and women responsible for testing were stunned for a moment, and then a strong and impressive aura locked onto Su Yi.

"Yi Su, the disciple of the Overlord Sect, truly had a stroke of luck. He obtained what he had been searching for without any effort - it came to him effortlessly!"

The middle-aged man who had just questioned Su Yi had a faint smirk in his eyes as he looked at Su Yi, feeling excited inside. However, he quickly regained his composure and pretended that everything was fine.

The person who was wanted throughout the entire city ended up right in front of them. This was the person whom the City Master personally wanted. Having them fall into their hands could be considered a great achievement.

However, the middle-aged man's gaze soon fell upon Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, who were not far away.

From the information passed down, there was a powerful Yuan Emperor and Demon Emperor by this young man's side, ah! It must be those two!

The middle-aged man secretly exchanged a glance nonverbal communication and immediately a middle-aged woman hurriedly departed from his side. With the presence of the powerful Yuan Emperor and the Demon Emperor, they were unable to contend with them.

All around, many Central Region guards dressed in armor, their unseen auras locked onto Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor. Without reason, their gazes became piercing, and an underlying tension filled the air.

The expressions and gazes of the crowd couldn't escape the eyes of Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor, causing them to subtly change color.

Su Yi gaze at the middle-aged man, squinting his eyes. It seemed that everyone was indeed waiting for him. Only the City Master of the Central Region could have orchestrated such a situation to deal with him.

"Go and test it. Infuse your energy into it, there will be a display. If the stone doesn't emit a red light during the test, then it proves that you have passed the test and can participate in the Saint Martial Assembly."

The middle-aged man's face showed no trace of emotion, returning to its usual state. He suddenly became especially concerned about Su Yi.

"Okay."

Su Yi pretended not to know, but in fact, he had come to sign up as well. Taking a cue from others, he had already figured out the testing process ahead of time. As he approached the stone-like object for the test, he unleashed his inner energy from his palm and infused it into the stone.

Instantly, it was enveloped in a radiant, dazzling light, but there was no trace of red glow.

"Did I pass the test?" Su Yi asked the middle-aged man as he calmed down his inner energy.

Chapter 713: Three Mighty Yuan Emperor Realm Experts!

"Of course, you passed the test," nodded the middle-aged man in charge of the examination.

"Please give me that jade pendant, I have something to do."

Su Yi, not bothering to be polite anymore, asked the middle-aged man, realizing that these people were clearly not normal. There was no need for further courtesy.

"I'm afraid it's not possible."

The middle-aged man's gaze flickered involuntarily, and he shook his head slightly. For some reason, he felt uneasy about the look in the young man's eyes, as if it was something he couldn't directly face.

"Why can't I go? I have already passed the test and registered. Is this some kind of deliberate trouble for me?"

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's expression also grew solemn.

"Yi Su, you should know what you have done. You did pass the test, but unfortunately your qualification for the Saint Martial Assembly has been revoked!"

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth and mustered up the courage to speak.

This was just a young boy, yet for some reason, it made his heart tremble. The more he faced it, the more he felt oppressed, as if facing someone of higher authority.

This sudden turn of events caused some disciples from various major forces, who had just finished their registration, to abruptly halt their steps and curiously look towards Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor as they departed.

"Yi Su, of the Overlord Sect, isn't he the wanted person in Central Region City?"

Some people whispered, "This afternoon, there was a great commotion in Central Region City over the wanted status of these three individuals. Even powerful experts from the Yuan Emperor Realm have appeared. It was like a storm sweeping through the entire city, causing quite a stir. There were generous rewards for anyone providing information about these three individuals, and this news reached the ears of many."

Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor's gazes secretly shifted at that moment.

"Why did they cancel my qualification? I really don't know what I did wrong to make the Saint Martial Assembly cancel my qualification."

Su Yi looked at the middle-aged man, squinting his eyes slightly as a faint coldness arose within him.

The middle-aged man gazed at Su Yi, realizing that this young man before him probably had no idea what he had done wrong. His expression turned serious as he said, "You'll find out once you come with us. There will be someone to tell you. Don't show no appreciation of favor!"

"Whoosh!"

As soon as the middle-aged man finished speaking, many armored guards around them sprang into action, brandishing their weapons and surrounding Su Yi. A fierce aura emanated from them, filling the air with an intense presence.

Xi Wuqing, the Green Emperor, had a cold and sinister gaze, but he didn't immediately make a move. However, all eyes were focused on Su Yi.

"Why did they cancel my qualification for the Saint Martial Assembly for no reason? It doesn't seem fair, does it?"

Looking directly at the middle-aged man, Su Yi couldn't help but notice the powerful aura emanating from him. It seemed that the middle-aged man had reached the cultivation level of Yuan True Realm. However, Su Yi wasn't particularly intimidated by it.

"This..."

As Su Yi stared at him, the formidable presence seemed to make the middle-aged man's heart tremble, leaving him unable to retort.

He didn't know why they wanted to arrest this young boy, but he had heard that the boy had severely injured the Second Young Master and was badly hurt himself. This enraged the City Master, prompting him to issue a wanted order.

"I said, come with me for a while, and someone will naturally tell you when the time comes."

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth, though he knew it was highly likely that the formidable experts were from the Demonic Emperor Realm and the Yuan Emperor Realm. But this was the Central Region, and he couldn't let these three individuals intimidate him.

"If I don't go with you, what will happen?"

Su Yi said in a deep voice, his eyes revealing coldness. The people in Central Region, that is, the people from Sacred Mountain, didn't have any favorable opinion in his heart.

As he looked into Su Yi's cold eyes, the middle-aged man couldn't help but shiver, trembling all over, unable to meet his gaze directly.

"If you don't leave, then I will have to capture you and take you away!"

A thunderous voice came from the distant void, and a tremendous aura descended from deep within the void. At the same time, several beams of light flashed like lightning from the far-off void, as waves of majestic aura immediately enveloped the surrounding void.

Xi Wuqing, too, looked up at the void, his gaze meeting the Green Emperor's. A shadow of concern crossed his face.

"There is a strong person!"

Under such astounding aura, the young disciples around couldn't help but change their expressions. Outside the square, many people also looked up at the half-empty space.

That tremendous aura descended upon this realm, causing the heavens and earth to tremble faintly, as if the air itself was frozen solid.

Under such astonishing aura, everyone present felt a little uneasy deep inside, and their inner energy was affected.

"Swoosh..."

Soon, beams of dazzling light emerged and descended upon the square.

A mighty aura filled the air, as three figures emerged. Leading the way was an elderly man in his fifties, with eyes blazing like torches. His gaze immediately fell upon Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the

Green Emperor. His stare was like a sharp sword, fiercely piercing through, but as his gaze landed on Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, he couldn't help but show a hint of surprise.

Beside the elderly man were also two other elderly individuals, whose auras caused the surrounding void to ripple, solidifying the space around the square.

"I have seen three important people!"

Upon seeing the arrival of the three elderly men, all the guards dressed in armor with fierce auras, as well as the middle-aged men and women responsible for registration, immediately clasped their fists, bowed, and respectfully greeted them with awe in their eyes.

"It's them!"

Gazing at the three elderly men before him, Su Yi felt a flicker in his eyes.

Su Yi had seen two of these three elderly men before. The first one he encountered was the middle-aged man in his fifties when he had entered the outskirts of the Central Region.

The elder on the left, was a powerful Yuan Emperor Realm expert who had been accompanying Ouyang Mingjie along the way.

As for the elderly man in the yellow robe on the right, Su Yi had never seen him before. However, judging from his aura, he was undoubtedly a powerful expert of the Yuan Emperor Realm. He seemed to be much stronger than the previous Yuan Emperor Realm expert.

"It's them!"

A senior with the cultivation of the first stage of the Yuan Emperor Realm landed on the ground. In the first moment, he looked at Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor. He spoke to the middle-aged man in front of him, still with a lingering fear in his eyes. In the past, he had battled with the Green Emperor, who was a powerful expert of the Demonic Emperor Realm.

Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor stepped forward, slowly approaching Su Yi. Around them, many individuals clad in armor...

"Whoever you are, come along with us for a journey!"

The elderly man gazed at Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor and spoke.

By his side, a remarkable expert from the Demonic Emperor Realm and the Yuan Emperor Realm accompanied this young man. The fact that this young man was able to severely injure Ouyang Mingjie was enough to prove that the three individuals were not ordinary.

"What if we say no?"

Xi Wuqing spoke softly, gazing at the elderly man and asked.

"Then don't blame me for being impolite, this is the Central Region!"

The elderly man gazed at Xi Wuqing, his eyes subtly flickering. He had a feeling that this man was the most formidable opponent he had ever encountered.

"Is it true that the Central Region is using the Sacred Mountain to bully others? The Saint Martial Assembly allows young people from the entire Central Region to participate. We registered to take

part in the assembly, but our qualifications were inexplicably revoked. We are even wanted by the Central Region. I wonder who gave you the authority?"

Xi Wuqing asked softly, his voice spreading and echoing throughout the square, as if it was intentionally done.

Chapter 714: Then Let's Go on a Journey Together!

"Hehe, the Saint Martial Assembly is indeed a gathering where all the young people from the Central Region can participate. However, you have severely injured the second young master who was sent on official business outside the city, obstructing the defense of Central Region. As for what punishment should be given, it will be decided by the City Master!"

The old man in his fifties sneered, these two individuals might have some background, but they don't know the immensity of heaven and earth.

This was within the Central Region, and no one dared to be so arrogant. In other words, even powerful forces like Tianlong Sect, Xianjian Sect, Wuliang School, Gemini Sect, and others wouldn't dare to be too excessive inside the kingdom within the Central Region.

In the Central Region, this was the domain of the Sacred Mountain, especially during the time of the Saint Martial Assembly.

"Rubbish! Many people can testify that it was Ouyang Mingjie who acted arrogantly and attacked me first. I didn't expect to suffer a loss, but it was the City Master of Central Region who came forward. It turns out that corruption starts from the top. Central Region City really has a lot of power!"

Su Yi's gaze became heavy. If it weren't for his promise to Xi Wuqing, he would rather not participate in the Saint Martial Assembly.

"Stop being naughty, come with me, or else I will have to take action!"

Su Yi's eyes widened in astonishment as the elderly man's eyes twitched. The boy was unexpectedly so arrogant. As soon as the words were spoken, an invisible pressure enveloped and pressed down upon Su Yi.

The pressure surged, fierce and overwhelming. It was the suppression of an expert from the Yuan Emperor Realm, so powerful that those lacking sufficient strength would surely kneel down in submission.

Su Yi, too, was affected. The vitality within his body suddenly froze, causing his legs to almost give way.

"Boom!"

But at this moment, the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique within Su Yi's body began to activate directly. A majestic and domineering aura surged, countering and repelling the immense pressure.

"What kind of thing are you?"

Almost simultaneously, the Green Emperor stepped forward. His voice echoed like a bell, shaking the empty space. His eyes gleamed with a daunting green light, exuding an unrestrained aura of the third grade of the Demonic Emperor Realm. It spread out directly, rushing towards the fifty-year-old man with full force.

A vast wave of demonic energy surged through the square, soaring into the sky, causing the armored guards around the square to turn pale and shiver with fear.

They were unable to withstand such an aura.

"The third grade of the Demonic Emperor Realm!"

The elderly man and the powerful individual in yellow robes by his side were both taken aback, their gazes fixed on the Green Emperor. The cultivation aura of the third grade of the Demonic Emperor Realm was extraordinary. This was definitely no ordinary demonic tribe's Demonic Emperor Realm expert.

"What's going on?"

Under such an aura, more and more people were being disturbed.

Inside the Central Region city, there were already crowds of people, bustling and packed. Soon, the small square inside and outside was surrounded by a dense crowd, with countless eyes focused on it.

"Zoom!"

Clashing sounds of weapons echoed, the aura fluctuated, and many Central Region city guards arrived in the city. Their aura was fierce as they appeared outside the square, but they only silently encircled the square, observing the formation inside without taking any action.

"What's going on?"

"The three wanted individuals from Central Region have appeared, including Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, as well as a powerful cultivator from the Yuan Emperor Realm and another one from the Demonic Emperor Realm!"

"Will there be a big battle?"

The onlookers whispered among themselves, their eyes filled with awe and anticipation, unsure if they would witness a battle between imperial-level powerhouses.

"Are you trying to provoke the Central Region, provoke the Sacred Mountain?"

On the square, sensing the aura emanating from the Green Emperor, the gaze in the eyes of the elderly man grew sharper with each passing moment.

In such a young boy's presence, accompanied by such an extraordinary Demonic Emperor Realm powerhouse, how could he be a simple person? This left him feeling uncertain, but the Central Region was the domain of the Sacred Mountain, and in this world, who would dare to provoke it.

Xi Wuqing stared at the three elderly men, then glanced at Su Yi and said, "With the Central Region being so arrogant, let's see if they dare to take you away."

"You have now passed the Yutian Palace's assessment, so you can be considered a disciple of Yutian Palace. Considering how Yutian Palace treats you, even if Central Region wants to take you away, Old Man Gu Yue will not just stand by. But it all depends on whether you are willing to take a risk. If you are not willing, as long as we are inside Yutian Palace, we can live without worries. We can simply choose not to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly."

Xi Wuqing's transmission also reached Su Yi's ears immediately. The three Yuan Emperor Realm powerhouses taking action is enough to prove that the Central Region City Master is serious. I wonder what the attitude of Yutian Palace will be at that time.

But if we reach Yutian Palace, for the sake of Yutian Palace's reputation, they will absolutely not hand over anyone. Even Sacred Mountain wouldn't dare to casually demand people from Yutian Palace.

Su Yi nodded in understanding, now it was time to gamble on Yutian Palace's attitude.

Listening to the words of Xi Wuqing and Su Yi, the elderly man in his fifties, the old man in yellow robes, and even the cultivator at the Martial Emperor Realm all had a gleam in their eyes. It seemed that these three individuals ultimately didn't dare to provoke Sacred Mountain.

But in the surprised gaze of the elderly man in his fifties and the other two, they soon witnessed Su Yi taking out an emblem from his pocket and hanging it on his shoulder.

The emblem shimmered with a golden hue, forming a triangular shape with six dazzling lightning bolts. The seventh lightning bolt emitted a faint glow, albeit dimmer in comparison.

As they looked at such an emblem, the elderly man in his fifties, the man in yellow robes, and the powerful cultivator at the Yuan Emperor Realm were instantly struck with a bewildered and stunned expression.

"Three-tiered novice Soul Tamer... a half-step to Heavenly Grade soul!"

The astonished words could not help but finally escape from the elderly man's lips. How could he not recognize the emblem of Yutian Palace? It was the emblem that certified a Soul Tamer at the three-tiered novice level, but most importantly, it represented a soul that was halfway to Heavenly Grade.

A soul halfway to Heavenly Grade, what a remarkable level! This elderly man, who was a powerful cultivator at the Yuan Emperor Realm, held a prominent position in Central Region City. His status was extraordinary, so how could he be unaware?

Soul Tamers with such extraordinary talent are practically only heard of in rumors. A soul that is halfway to Heavenly Grade is what countless Soul Tamers dream of. If they were at Sacred Mountain, they would undoubtedly be the most important disciples.

Looking at such an emblem, the elderly man's face twitched.

No wonder this young man is so arrogant. Being just a Soul Tamer at the third-grade initial stage, Central Region City might not even consider it a big deal.

A Soul Tamer with a soul at the halfway Heavenly Grade, at this third-grade level, Central Region City could handle it.

But now, he was a Soul Tamer being tested by Yutian Palace, with the emblem of Yutian Palace. In a way, he was also a person of Yutian Palace. He had heard about the temper of those terrifying fellows from Yutian Palace.

"You go to Yutian Palace and inform them that Central Region City unjustly revoked Yi Su's qualification for the Saint Martial Assembly and captured Su Yi."

Xi Wuqing spoke up and said to the Green Emperor.

The Green Emperor turned his head, his gaze that had been locked onto the group of five elderly people withdrew. He turned his head and glanced at Su Yi, nodding approvingly. He then gave those five elderly people another fierce glare before his figure soared into the sky with a flash of green light.

The group of five elderly people, along with the three powerful Yuan Emperor Realm experts, and the dumbfounded middle-aged men and women, were taken aback. If this matter involved Yutian Palace, it would be no ordinary situation. A Soul Tamer at the level of a half-step Heavenly Grade soul, that was no ordinary Soul Tamer indeed.

Watching as the Green Emperor soared into the sky, there was no way to stop him, nor any means to stop him.

Chapter 715: The City Master's Residence!

"Fine then, if they want to take you away, then I will accompany you on the journey. I want to see just how amazing Central Region truly is!"

Xi Wuqing said to Su Yi, "If Su Yi were to go with these people alone, I wouldn't feel at ease. After all, Su Yi is just at the Yuan Xuan Realm cultivation level."

Su Yi nodded, understanding that Xi Wuqing was concerned about him.

Observing the expressions of the elderly people and others, Su Yi had a sense of understanding. It seemed that the people of Central Region truly held some fear towards Yutian Palace. Su Yi glanced at the elderly individuals and said, "If you want me to go with you, then I will accompany you on this journey."

"This..."

At this moment, it was instead the elderly individuals and others who showed a difficult expression, looking at each other in confusion.

A Soul Tamer acknowledged and recognized by Yutian Palace, especially one with such exceptional talents, would undoubtedly be highly valued by Yutian Palace.

Everyone knew that the people of Yutian Palace, although they paid no attention to worldly matters, devoted themselves wholeheartedly to alchemy, medicine, and crafting, but they were also extremely united.

"Then come with us for a journey, and the City Master will make a decision when the time comes!"

Gritting his teeth, the elderly man in his fifties made a decision. He was already in a difficult situation and, besides, this was a person wanted by the City Master. If he didn't bring him back, the reputation of Central Region City would be completely destroyed.

After bringing him back, the City Master will make the decision when the time comes, and they will have no way to handle this matter.

"Show me the way," Xi Wuqing nodded.

The elderly man in his fifties couldn't help but show a slight change in his expression, which revealed a lot of politeness.

"Hooowwwl..."

Outside the square, there appeared a Fierce Wind Blood Wolf with wings on its back. It exuded a chilling aura of ice and blood, with a fierce and monstrous appearance. The mighty and agile Fierce Wind Blood Wolf took to the sky.

The Fierce Wind Blood Wolf was the mount of Central Region. It carried Xi Wuqing and Su Yi as they departed.

"These two individuals might be in great danger, it is said that the young man severely injured the second son of the City Master of Central Region, Ouyang Mingjie!"

"Maybe not, that young man is accompanied by powerful experts from the Yuan Emperor Realm and the Demonic Emperor Realm, and he is a Soul Tamer with a half-step Heavenly Grade spiritual soul quality tested by Yutian Palace. His background is definitely extraordinary!"

"The City Master of Central Region, he was a popular figure in Sacred Mountain. Even if that young man had a background, could he surpass the Sacred Mountain?"

"Don't discuss it anymore, so we don't attract trouble. Let's get ready to join the Saint Martial Assembly!"

"..."

Watching as Su Yi and the others were taken away, the crowd around whispered among themselves.

But this is just a small episode. Everyone has come for the Saint Martial Assembly, and more focus is on the Saint Martial Assembly.

"It is said that this time, the representative sent by the Sacred Mountain is Nanan Ruyu, a cultivator of profound and mysterious powers!"

"I also heard that Nanan Ruyu is not ordinary. He is the Saint Child of Sacred Mountain!"

"Every time the Saint Martial Assembly is held, almost all the champions are disciples of the Sacred Mountain, unparalleled in skill. This Nanan Ruyu, who is the Saint Child of the Sacred Mountain, naturally possesses that strength!"

"Do not underestimate the disciples from the five sects and three schools this time. It is said that among them, there have been numerous exceptionally talented individuals!"

"The extraordinary and outstanding figures from the Five Sects and Three Gates are said to have already arrived in Central Region City!"

"I want to see who has the best chance of entering the top ten. They say if we go to the betting place, we will find out. They are well-informed and have information about disciples from major forces!"

"Is that so? Well, let's go take a look!"

"..."

Once every thirty years, the Saint Martial Assembly takes place, where all the young people from the Central Region can participate. It is such a grand event!

At the Saint Martial Assembly, a young warrior made a name for themselves in a single battle, becoming widely known throughout the world. It was a dazzling moment that countless young individuals had dreamed of for years.

But those who could achieve such a feat were nothing short of being blessed with extraordinary talent and unmatched grace.

Inside the Central Region, whenever the Saint Martial Assembly came around, numerous betting spots would sprout up, big and small.

The hotspots for betting were also the popular disciples from the major forces who had the best chance of entering the top ten, as well as the unexpected dark horses.

It is said that these betting spots had connections with many large trading companies and even major forces within the Central Region. They possessed the most detailed information.

The peekers could discern the clues about the top ten disciples in the upcoming Saint Martial Assembly from the odds at these betting spots.

The individuals who were able to make it onto the rankings of these betting spots naturally possessed absolute strength.

As the dusk settled and the sun dipped below the western mountains, the Central Region remained teeming with people, illuminated by bright lights, and filled with bustling noise and commotion.

Outside the various betting spots, thronged by people to the point of being impassable, preventing many from personally participating in the Saint Martial Assembly, they could only be mere spectators.

But those who were able to bet on the most hopeful contenders to make it into the top ten could also be considered as personally participating. And if they could also make accurate bets, that would be even better.

Inside the betting spots, the walls were adorned with profiles of disciples from various major forces who had the highest hopes. From these rankings, the spectators could catch glimpses of many clues.

Sacred Mountain, Nanan Ruyun.

Sacred Mountain, Chu Changhuan.

Fire God Sect, Chi Tianxuan.

Tianxuan Sect, Gong Qianxing.

Qingyun Sect, Li Qingwei.

Sanyuan School, Feng Qingnong.

Qingxu Gate, Lin Fan.

Qiantian Sect, Cheng Yanhuan.

Beast Emperor Sect, Shao Sijun.

The Divine Sword School, Mu Yao.

Tianxuan Sect, Liu Xiaohu.

The Divine Sword School, Jian Wuque.

...

"The odds of Tianxuan Sect's Gong Qianxing entering the top ten were 1 to 5, but now it has changed to 1 to 3!"

"Li Qingwei from Qingyun Sect, originally had a ratio of one to six, but now it has suddenly changed to one to two. How did this suddenly happen?"

"There's also Liu Xiaohu from the Tianxuan Sect. The odds for him to be in the top ten of the Saint Martial Assembly were 1 to 10 this morning, but now it's unexpectedly 1 to 5!"

"Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, who is this?" I wondered to myself. "I've never heard of him before. And the odds are two to one!"

"..."

The rankings and odds within the major betting points were constantly changing, causing a stir among onlookers.

"The Tianxuan Sect's Gong Qianxing has successfully passed the Yutian Palace's test, possessing a quasi heavenly-grade soul. As a third-grade beginner Soul Tamer."

"Li Qingwei, a member of the Qingyun Sect, also successfully passed the examination at Yutian Palace. She possessed a semi-advanced Heavenly Grade soul and was a beginner at the third level as a Soul Tamer."

"Liu Xiaohu, a member of the Tianxuan Sect, was a Soul Tamer at the initial stage of the third grade in the Yutian Palace. His soul was of Emperor Grade!"

A person with a sense of adventure walked out and informed everyone of the reason.

"Oh my goodness, no wonder the odds have changed. Quasi Heavenly Grade souls and Half-Step Heavenly Grade souls, they are all Soul Tamers!"

When this news spread, WenZhe couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"Who is Yi Su from the Overlord Sect? What is his background?"

Someone curiously asked, "What about disciples like Li Qingwei, Gong Qianxing, and Liu Xiaohu? They are at least disciples of the Five Sects and Three Schools. But this Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, nobody has ever heard of him."

"Not long ago, the strange phenomenon in the world was caused by this person when they were testing the Soul Tamers in the Yutian Palace. The quality of this person's soul is immeasurable, and the Soul Measuring Yuan Stones in the different chambers of the Yutian Palace couldn't handle it. Their soul quality should surpass that of Li Qingwei!"

The people at the betting point were stunned, their faces filled with astonishment. Their hearts were shaken as well. When they received the news, they were also deeply moved.

The Soul Measuring Yuan Stones in the different chambers of the Yutian Palace couldn't withstand such a soul. How powerful must it have been!

The astonishment brought by the strange phenomenon in the Central Region was still vivid in the minds of all the people in the city.

Chapter 716: Gathering Storms in Central Region City!

"Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, it was he who caused the unusual happenings in the world!"

The news spread, instantly creating a storm that swept across all directions.

In the afternoon, extraordinary phenomena shook Central Region City inside and out. It turned out that Yi Su from the Overlord Sect had caused them.

"From the looks of it, this Saint Martial Assembly seems to have a surprise contender!"

Some people exclaimed that in every edition of the Saint Martial Assembly, though the disciples from the Sacred Mountain and the top three sects always captured the most attention, there were always exceptional dark horses that emerged, capable of causing a stir far and wide.

Older folks knew that thirty years ago, during the Saint Martial Assembly, there was a dark horse that nearly made it into the top ten. How formidable it was!

"Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, such a familiar name, isn't it?"

Some people whispered and murmured, this name seemed somewhat familiar.

"I remember now, among the three wanted people in the city, isn't one of them Yi Su from the Overlord Sect?"

"Not long ago, it seems that Yi Su of the Overlord Sect was taken away by officials from the City Master's residence!"

...

As night fell, inside the Central Region City.

In a secluded courtyard, a young man in his late teens, with a perfect facial contour illuminated by moonlight, appeared sharp and defined. Under his long and thick eyelashes, his eyes shone like stars as he whispered, "Half-step Heavenly Grade soul, Quasi Heavenly Grade soul, and that Yi Su from the Overlord Sect..."

"This time, many geniuses emerged, and their abilities cannot be underestimated!"

Behind the young man, an elderly man in his fifties or sixties spoke to him, saying, "Would you like to go to Yutian Palace for a test tomorrow?"

"No need, Master Uncle. Let's wait until after the Saint Martial Assembly to have it tested. If it's not a Heavenly Grade soul, the testing won't have any significance."

The young man whispered as a glimmer flickered in his eyes beneath his long and dense lashes. A handsome smile appeared on his face as he asked, "Overlord Sect, does it really exist?"

"Central Region is so vast, with small sects as numerous as the stars. It is possible that it exists," the elderly man said.

"Gong Qianxing, Li Qingwei, Yi Su... and Nanan Ruyu..."

The young man whispered, his eyes shimmering with radiance, a subtle flicker of battle intent hidden within his gaze.

...

In the heart of the Central Region, a tranquil place, bustling noises echoed from afar. The city was aglow with illuminated lights, bustling with extraordinary liveliness.

In a corner of the courtyard, a young man in white gazed at the bright moon and softly murmured, "Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, Li Qingwei from the Qingyun Sect, Gong Qianxing from the Tianxuan Sect..."

"Brother Feng, I just received some news. That person from the Overlord Sect, Yi Su, has been arrested and taken away by the City Master's officials. They say that he severely injured Ouyang Mingjie!"

A young man of slightly younger age spoke, his gaze fixed upon the young man in white before him. His eyes were filled with genuine reverence and admiration.

"That Ouyang Mingjie, relying on the fame of Sacred Mountain, got into trouble with the wrong people. However, the City Master's residence dared to take away Yi Su. It seems like there will be an exciting sight to see."

The young man in white looked up, his long eyelashes fluttering. A small smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

"The City Master of Central Region is a person from Sacred Mountain. The Overlord Sect doesn't have much of a background, right? If they provoke Sacred Mountain, they might be in trouble!"

The young man's eyes darted around. This was Central Region, and the City Master was a person from Sacred Mountain. Yi Su was likely in trouble.

"Yi Su didn't understand some things yet, but when he passed the test at Yutian Palace, everything changed. Those talented Soul Tamers in Yutian Palace really cared about him."

The young man in white raised his gaze, his eyes shining brightly as he smiled gently.

...

Under the cover of night, in a certain part of Central Region city,

"Goo..."

The spirit bird chirped, its voice pure and clear. A green spirit bird perched on the eaves, radiating a shimmering green light. Its eyes, like sparkling glass, glowed amidst the darkened night.

A young man in a green robe had eyes that glittered like torches. His long green robe was adorned with patterns on the collar and cuffs. He had black hair tied up neatly, and his slender body stood tall and straight. Bathed in moonlight, he exuded a handsome and noble aura that seemed to be innate.

"Li Qingwei, Gong Qianxing, Yi Su..."

The young man spoke softly, his voice carrying an elegant and captivating magnetism. The corners of his mouth had a moderate thickness, as if always graced with a dazzling smile. Even from afar, he exuded an unapproachable aura, creating a sense of both awe and a desire to be humble in his presence.

...

Night fell, casting a gentle glow of moonlight.

In a certain place within Central Region city, atop the palace courtyard's roofs, there stood a graceful silhouette, gazing upon the bustling and brightly lit distance, with shimmering eyes.

She was a young woman with a delicate and charming face, her eyes were large and sparkling. Strangely, they had a hint of golden hue in the irises, adding a touch of enchantment under the moonlight.

"Li Qingwei is actually a half-step Heavenly Grade soul. I wonder to what extent she has progressed over the years."

The woman murmured to herself as her slender legs, wrapped in a tight-fitting attire, were outlined. Her body had alluring curves and a captivating youthful aura. Slowly, she descended and vanished without a trace.

...

Under the cover of night, in the Central Region, Yutian Palace was divided into separate palaces.

"Roarrrr..."

Suddenly, with a thunderous roar, enormous demon beasts mounted on Yutian Palace's divided palaces soared into the sky. They radiated dazzling light, exuded a fierce aura, and roared into the night sky.

On the backs of the demon beasts, figures stood with their auras fluctuating.

In an instant, a majestic aura surged into the sky, heading towards the City Master's residence.

"What's going on? Such a commotion! What happened?"

"It seems like they are all people from Yutian Palace. Where are they going?"

The commotion caught the attention of many, who looked up in surprise. Such a grand display seemed extraordinary, full of urgency, as if something significant had occurred.

...

The City Master's residence, a magnificent and towering structure, stood proudly within the Central Region city.

Su Yi and Xi Wuqing were taken into the grand residence of the City Master. Under the guidance of a powerful Yuan Emperor Realm elder, they were eventually settled in a secluded hall, without encountering any difficulties along the way.

Inside the secluded hall, only Su Yi and Xi Wuqing remained, but outside, there were numerous guards of the Central Region city ready for action, while the elderly Yuan Emperor Realm cultivator and others had long since departed.

"This City Master's mansion is really spacious," said Little Rabbit in amazement.

In the secluded hall, Su Yi spoke, "Throughout our journey, this City Master's mansion appears truly magnificent and grand. It truly lives up to its reputation as the grandest estate in the Central Region."

"You don't seem to be in a hurry at all," smiled Xi Wuqing, as he gently spoke to Su Yi.

"What's there to be in a hurry about? When the enemy comes, we'll stand our ground; when trouble arises, we'll find ways to overcome it. It all depends on how much influence Yutian Palace holds," said Su Yi confidently.

Su Yi smiled, being in the heart of the Central Region. Judging from the power of the Central Region, even if Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor were by his side, they would be unable to match the might of the Central Region.

Moreover, these are the days of the Saint Martial Assembly, and it is highly probable that powerful individuals from the Sacred Mountain are present within the Central Region. Now, it all comes down to how much influence Yutian Palace truly holds.

Chapter 717: Elder Bing Fu!

...

The Central Region, a grand and magnificent City Master's residence in Central City. Inside the main hall, there was a bustling atmosphere, filled with exquisite delicacies, precious fruits, and extraordinary flowers.

Inside the main hall, at this moment, several people were seated.

On the left side at the head of the table, there sat an elderly man wearing a long robe, his eyes sparkling with brilliance.

On the right side, accompanying at the head of the table, was a middle-aged man in his forties, with a dignified expression. He wore a fitted and elegant attire that accentuated his strong physique, exuding an aura of authority and superiority.

Below the elderly man, a young person in their early twenties was sitting upright. They had a peculiar light blue long hair that was loose and flowing behind them, complemented by a high nose and thin lips. Their eyebrows arched sharply towards their temples, framing a handsome and flawless facial structure. Especially captivating were their mesmerizing deep blue eyes beneath those arched eyebrows, resembling exquisite jade. These eyes held a bewitching allure, reminiscent of a mesmerizing woman, and looking into them inexplicably gave people a shivering sensation.

The young person sat still, lips lightly pursed, displaying a smile that seemed both real and unreal. Their fair and snowy complexion emitted a faint silver-white shimmer, as if radiating a captivating aura that sent shivers down one's spine.

Next to this young person, there was another youth who appeared to be of similar age. Their demeanor was also extraordinary, with clear and profound eyes that seemed bottomless. Their skin was translucent like jade, and they had long, lustrous black hair cascading down their shoulders, emitting a faint glow.

Beneath the purple robe draped around this youth, even though they sat upright, one could still perceive their slender and tall figure. As they sat there, an indescribable sense of elegance and noble bearing emanated from them, as if they were otherworldly and distinguished.

"This time, we have Nalan and Chu, two talented nephews from our Sacred Mountain, participating in the Saint Martial Assembly. It seems that this will increase the pressure on the Five Sects and Three Schools even more."

In the grand hall, at the lower end, a middle-aged woman with a dignified countenance gazes at the two young people. Within her narrow, elongated eyes, her liking for them seems to grow with each glance. Her gaze eventually falls upon a woman of similar age to the two young ones, by her side, as if she had a specific intention.

The middle-aged woman had an ordinary appearance, but an indescribable aura surrounded her. However, the young woman beside her was incredibly enchanting, with skin as fair as snow. As she glanced around, there was a certain coolness in her temperament that captivated those who beheld her. Among her faintly aloof demeanor, there was a touch of seductive charm that bewitched people.

Listening to the words of the middle-aged beauty, the young woman's gaze also fell upon the two young men. She spoke up, saying, "Mother, that's not true. With Martial Brother Nanan and Martial Brother Chu participating this time, the disciples of the Five Sects and Three Schools can't compare to them."

As she spoke, the woman possessed a captivating charm, with a hint of pride in her eyes. Ouyang Jinwei also had some confidence in her own abilities.

"Martial Sister Jinwei, don't flatter me. With your impressive abilities, you can definitely make those individuals from the Five Sects and Three Schools feel the pain."

The young man with long, pitch-black hair and dressed in a purple robe spoke, flashing a faint smile as he addressed Ouyang Jinwei.

He was Chu Changhuan, and he knew very well that this time, the Sacred Mountain allowed him to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. However, he was only here to join in the fun and take the opportunity to see how those leading figures from the Five Sects and Three Schools had progressed.

The man with light blue long hair remained silent. His calm eyes beneath his arched eyebrows seemed detached from everything around him, as if they had little to do with his surroundings.

"But it is said that among the five sects and three schools this time, there have also been many exceptionally talented individuals. The Divine Sword School has someone named Mu Yao, who is quite outstanding. There is also Gong Qianxing from Tianxuan Sect and Shao Sijun from Beast Emperor Sect, it is said that they are all extraordinary talents."

At the head of the grand hall, there stood an elderly man who appeared to be in his fifties. He spoke while wearing a long robe, with an emblem-like pattern embroidered on his shoulder. It seemed to signify a certain status or position.

At this moment, if Su Yi were here, one would surely recognize the person at a glance. It was none other than Wang Quande from the Sacred Mountain.

"This Mu Yao is quite extraordinary, possessing a half-yao body."

The elderly man at the head spoke, his eyes glowing with shimmering light.

Inside the grand hall, there were still many guests present at this moment. Upon hearing about the half-yao body, each of them had a subtle change in their gazes.

The half-yao body, this was an unwritten taboo among the major powers.

"In the twilight hour, a celestial phenomenon emerged from Yutian Palace's sub-palace. Did City Master Ouyang discover the reason behind it?"

Suddenly, the young man with light blue long hair looked up and gazed at the majestic middle-aged person, asking,

The middle-aged man was none other than Ouyang Yuanfeng, who served as the City Master of Central Region City and was also a direct disciple of Sacred Mountain. In his youth, he had been a remarkable figure in Sacred Mountain.

However, at this moment, facing the young man with light blue long hair, Ouyang Yuanfeng showed no signs of arrogance. He was well aware of the young man's identity, so he spoke politely, saying, "Nalan, my dear nephew, please wait a moment. I have already sent someone to inquire about the detailed information, but it may take some time for the information to arrive."

"Yutian Palace elicited extraordinary phenomena from the heavens and earth, could it be caused by someone's investigation?"

The elderly man at the head of the group furrowed his brow in concern. The celestial anomalies stirred up within Yutian Palace were not caused by disciples of Sacred Mountain. This worried him deeply.

"City Master, City Master."

Suddenly, a voice echoed and a figure hurriedly approached, stepping into the grand hall. It was none other than the esteemed elder who would lead Su Yi and Xi Wuqing to the City Master's residence.

"Why is Elder Qi so anxious?"

Ouyang Yuanfeng's eyes flickered, but he remained polite. The elderly man before him, Elder Qi, was significantly older than him. Elder Qi's formidable cultivation strength, at the level of the Fifth Grade of Yuan Emperor Realm, had always been his trusted support.

"I have met Elder Bing Fu, I have met the Saint Child, I have met Mrs. Miss."

Elder Qi walked into the grand hall. He saw an elderly man at the head, along with a young man with light blue long hair and a middle-aged woman, including Ouyang Jinwei. Immediately, their panicked and hurried expressions subsided, and they bowed in respect.

Facing Elder Qi, a formidable expert with the cultivation strength of the Fifth Grade of Yuan Emperor Realm, Elder Bing Fu at the head, who is called the Saint Child, and the young man with light blue long hair, both of them showed respect without being conceited. They also nodded in agreement.

It was the middle-aged woman who looked at Elder Qi, and a hint of coldness immediately flickered in her eyes. She asked, "How is it? Have they found the person?"

"Um..."

Elder Qi's gaze twitched helplessly as he asked the middle-aged woman, "Madam and City Master, the disciples from the Overlord Sect who severely injured Young Master Two have already been taken back to the mansion!"

"Okay, take him to the dungeon in the mansion first. I'll personally deal with him later. If he dares to harm my son, I won't let that boy off easily. That so-called Overlord Sect will also pay the price!"

Kuang Guilan's face turned cold. Whoever dared to harm her son to such an extent, her heart was bleeding. No matter who it was, they couldn't be forgiven.

Inside the grand hall, the people of Sacred Mountain listened to Kuang Guilan's words, but they didn't say anything in return.

They had also heard that when Ouyang Mingjie went out on business, he was unexpectedly severely injured by a young man of similar age with just a few moves.

After all, Ouyang Mingjie was also a disciple of Sacred Mountain. In the eyes of those who had severely injured him, he definitely couldn't be let off easily.

"Lady, this perhaps is a little..."

However, upon hearing the words of Elder Qi, and listening to what Kuang Guilan said, her wrinkled brow furrowed, and she paused before speaking.

Chapter 718: Conquering This Land!

"What happened to Elder Qi? Those from the Overlord Sect, just follow what Lady says for now, but don't disturb the enjoyment of Elder Bing Fu and Nephew Nalan."

Ouyang Yuanfeng looked at Elder Qi's expression and spoke softly. The main people from Sacred Mountain this time are Elder Bing Fu and others like him. Nothing is more important than attending to the needs of Elder Bing Fu. If he wants to make further progress in Sacred Mountain in the future, he will have to rely on the favor of the elders in Sacred Mountain.

"City Master, it seems like there is a bit of trouble. The person has been taken back to the palace, but the boy's identity is quite special. He is a Soul Tamer who has been approved by the Yutian Palace."

Elder Qi felt helpless. If it were an ordinary status, he could have arranged the handling himself, with no need to personally meet the City Master.

"Soul Tamer!"

Upon hearing this, many eyes in the grand hall flickered with curiosity. The identity of a Soul Tamer was indeed quite unique, and quite rare. It was no wonder that Ouyang Mingjie had been seriously injured, it all made sense now.

"Soul Tamer, and what about it? If you hurt my child, you will pay the price!"

Kuang Guilan said with a cold tone, "The way she severely injured her precious son, even if she was a Soul Tamer, she absolutely could not be forgiven."

But she also knew what it meant to be tested by the Yutian Palace as a Soul Tamer, and it could be somewhat troublesome. She immediately stood up, bowed to Elder Bing Fu, and said, "I request that Elder Bing Fu take charge of this matter. How can we explain that Jie is also a disciple of the Sacred Mountain, but was viciously injured by that kid from the Overlord Sect to the point where he can't even participate in the Saint Martial Assembly? This is a clear disregard for our Sacred Mountain. I beg Elder Bing Fu to seek justice for my son Mingjie."

"Niece, no need for formal greetings. Your grandfather and I are both elders of the Sacred Mountain. In fact, your grandfather is my senior brother. Ouyang Mingjie is also a disciple of the

Sacred Mountain. It is truly excessive that he has been severely injured this time. I cannot ignore this situation."

Elder Bing Fu's eyes flickered slightly, and after a moment's pause, he said, "The identity of that kid as a Soul Tamer tested by the Yutian Palace is indeed quite troublesome. However, it doesn't mean that we have no solution at all. Our Sacred Mountain also has Soul Tamers who have been tested by the Yutian Palace. We can have one of them intervene, and the Yutian Palace won't be able to find any reason to object."

"Thank you, Elder Bing Fu."

Kuang Guilan's face lit up with joy. That kid, in fact, only had a single identity that had been tested by the Yutian Palace. She didn't even consider him important at all. However, with Elder Bing Fu's solution to avoid trouble, everything was foolproof.

Ouyang Yuanfeng's eyes trembled when he saw his son being seriously injured. He felt extremely displeased, but to cancel the opponent's qualification for the Saint Martial Assembly and issue a wanted notice against the young man would seem excessive. It would also give people the impression that the City Master's Mansion was rather petty and bullying.

Ouyang Mingjie's usual demeanor and conduct, Ouyang Yuanfeng, as his father, had a fairly good understanding of it. Therefore, this matter was not his intention. It was the idea of his wife, Kuang Guilan.

In the Ouyang family, due to Kuang Guilan's family's status in the Sacred Mountain, Ouyang Yuanfeng relied on his wife's family for everything he had today. Besides, he also felt sorry for his son, so everything was silently agreed upon.

At this moment, with Elder Bing Fu's words, even though that kid is Soul Tamer tested by Yutian Palace, there is no room for error. When the time comes, Sacred Mountain will find a Soul Tamer to take action and punish him. Yutian Palace cannot say anything either, after all, it was Yutian Palace's people who took action, so it would be justifiable.

The Central Region city is also the territory of Sacred Mountain. Yutian Palace is probably afraid to provoke Sacred Mountain casually.

"Elder Qi, please kindly step down and make arrangements. We'll discuss this matter later."

Ouyang Yuanfeng nodded, then waved to Elder Qi. With Elder Bing Fu present, everything was safe and nothing would go wrong.

Looking at Elder Bing Fu, Ouyang Yuanfeng, Kuang Guilan, and others in the main hall, Elder Qi raised their gaze, not leaving, and said, "There is another matter that needs to be informed to the City Master."

"Elder Qi, please speak," Ouyang Yuanfeng asked.

Elder Qi spoke up and said, "That Yi Su is actually a third-grade preliminary Soul Tamer as detected by Yutian Palace."

"What difference does it make if he's just a Beginner Soul Tamer? Beginner Soul Tamers are everywhere!"

Ouyang Jinwei spoke, her eyebrows furrowing slightly, her eyes filled with a hint of cold pride. Her little brother was badly injured, which greatly displeased her.

Soul Tamers are extremely rare and hold a prestigious position. However, as a direct disciple of the Sacred Mountain, she has grown up within its grounds and has seen many Soul Tamers at the third-grade preliminary level since childhood.

"Once upon a time, in a faraway land..."

Elder Bing Fu, Wang Quande, and other powerful individuals from the Sacred Mountain secretly felt moved. They had all heard the news about the heavy blow dealt to Ouyang Mingjie by Yi Su of the Overlord Sect. Yi Su, who was close in age to Ouyang Mingjie, possessed the identity of a third-grade preliminary Soul Tamer and had also passed the tests of the Yutian Palace. This was enough to represent his extraordinary ability. In the entire Sacred Mountain, he was undoubtedly remarkable and could be ranked among the top lineup.

Elder Qi looked at Ouyang Jinwei, his eyes slightly moved, and he continued, "Miss, that Yi Su is not only a third-grade preliminary Soul Tamer tested by the Yutian Palace, but he is also a half-step Heavenly Grade soul user. I just received news that the celestial phenomenon in the Central Region city was caused by Yi Su during the soul measurement in the Yutian Palace. It is said that the Soul Measuring Yuan Stones in the Yutian Palace couldn't withstand the quality of his soul and would explode, making it impossible to determine his true soul quality. That's why Yi Su ended up with a soul emblem at the half-step Heavenly Grade level!"

"What...?"

As Elder Qi finished speaking, the entire hall erupted into gasps and cries of astonishment.

Inside the hall, there were individuals whose eyes widened and were left speechless. Chu Changhuan, Wang Quande, Ouyang Feng, Elder Bing Fu, and others all revealed expressions of shock. They all understood the significance behind these words.

"The heavens and earth were filled with a strange phenomenon, all because of him!"

The man with light blue, long hair looked around, as if everything had nothing to do with him. But finally, his expression began to change. His eyes trembled and intense ripples appeared, with a flicker of light shining in them.

"Has this news been confirmed?"

Elder Bing Fu stood up in astonishment, this was too incredible.

"At the time of the inspection, it is said that there were strong warriors from Tianxuan Sect, the Divine Sword School, and Qingyun Sect all present, witnessing it with their own eyes!" Elder Qi said. He had just received this news upon returning to the City Master's residence.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, without warning, the entire hall trembled, causing a sensation of energy blockage within the bodies of those present.

"There were many strong individuals who arrived!"

Elder Bing Fu suddenly rose to his feet, his eyes filled with deep emotions, as he began to explore the depths of his heart and mind.

"If Yi Su were missing a single strand of hair, I would conquer this land today!"

Almost simultaneously, an aged voice, as loud as thunder, resounded and reverberated throughout the hall, causing the entire palace to tremble uncontrollably.

The thunderous sound, like a raging storm, echoed through the Central Region City.

Inside the grand hall, everyone's faces turned pale. In the heart of the Central Region, with the presence of the elder from the Sacred Mountain, someone dared to be so arrogant and audacious. This person must be no fool, but a formidable enemy. Judging from the overwhelming aura that approached, it could only be the latter.

Chapter 719: The Unforgiving Showdown!

"Could it be the Yutian Palace?"

Wang Quande spoke with a hint of panic in his expression, but surely the people from the Yutian Palace wouldn't arrive so soon for just a young boy.

"Come, let's go take a look!"

Elder Bing Fu's face slightly tightened. The presence he sensed through his spiritual perception weighed heavily on his heart.

Even though this was the Central Region, it was also the territory of the Sacred Mountain. After Elder Bing Fu's words fell, his figure instantly vanished from the spot.

Inside the grand hall, everyone looked at each other in astonishment. Soon, wave after wave of energy surged, and one by one, figures swiftly vanished from the hall.

In a side hall, Su Yi and Xi Wuqing sat upright, their expressions calm.

As the thunderous sound reverberated, Xi Wuqing glanced up slightly and said to Su Yi, "It seems like the voice of Old Man Gu Yue. Looks like you'll be fine."

"This time, we owe a favor to Yutian Palace."

Su Yi said lightly, "Speaking of which, Yutian Palace has no personal connection with me. I only went to have my soul tested. Now, with Yutian Palace's Palace Master and Old Man Gu Yue personally coming to the City Master's Mansion, this favor can be considered significant."

Under the night sky, the Central Region City was brightly lit. Even at night, it was crowded with people, and many struggled to find an inn to stay. They had no choice but to linger outside.

Suddenly, a thunderous roar echoed from the City Master's Mansion, causing a great commotion. Countless gazes immediately turned towards the source of the sound.

"Seems like the home of the City Master!"

"Oh, so the person from Yutian Palace has arrived at the City Master's residence!"

"..."

In an instant, a surging figure, like a powerful wave, immediately rushed towards the City Master's residence from all directions.

At this moment, the City Master's residence was bustling with activity. Guards dressed in armor, wielding swords, spears, and halberds, stood ready for battle. However, their once formidable presence seemed slightly unsettled as they gazed at the sky above, their faces filled with alarm.

"Roarrrr..."

Outside the City Master's residence, a radiant light shone brightly. Many fierce and enormous demon beast mounts were stationed there, roaring loudly with a menacing aura.

And at this moment, standing in midair were more than a dozen figures, their radiant energy glowing as brightly as the midday sun. It bathed the City Master's residence in a vibrant illumination, making it appear as if it were daytime. The atmosphere surged and billowed, as if stirring up a stirring up winds and clouds!

These dozen figures stood tall in midair, with each one exuding a stronger aura than the previous.

The foremost figure, if Su Yi were present, would immediately recognize with astonishment to be none other than Old Man Gu Yue, the Palace Master of Yutian Palace.

By Old Man Gu Yue's side, there were also Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, Deputy Palace Master Yun Ding, and Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu.

And in the midst of it all, the majestic figure of the Green Emperor stood, emitting a brilliant green light with a glint of icy determination in his gaze.

"This is the City Master's residence, you must not enter without permission!"

Groups of City Master's guards, who were originally fierce and formidable individuals, now found themselves trembling and their hairs standing on end due to the overwhelming invisible pressure in the air.

The Emblem of Yutian Palace, worn on the figures' bodies, was enough to let them know that these were the most formidable group of terrifying warriors within Yutian Palace, not to be trifled with.

"So what if you've made a mistake!"

The Green Emperor spoke in a deep voice, unable to hold back any longer. He swiftly dashed forward, stomped his foot on the ground, and with a sweeping wave of his sleeve, a green light suddenly surged forth, enveloping everything in its path.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

One figure after another was sent flying, crashing into the City Master's residence. The ground trembled from the impact, and they spat out blood.

"Invading the City Master's residence is forbidden, and those who do will face dire consequences!"

The guards gritted their teeth and shouted, but each figure cowered and dared not step forward.

"Do not give up my master! Let's see who is ruthless!"

The Green Emperor bellowed and with a wave of his hand, a vast expanse of green light, as swift as lightning, surged forth once again.

"In the Central Region, you mustn't misbehave!"

A somber shout echoed as a figure swiftly darted out from the City Master's residence. An icy aura permeated the surroundings, causing the temperature to plummet abruptly both inside and outside the City Master's residence, blanketing everything in frost.

"Boom!"

A frigid handprint emerged, harnessing the energies of the surrounding world, and instantaneously shielded the Green Emperor from harm.

"Ha ha ha..."

The Green Emperor's attack was directly blocked. A wave of icy breath spread out, rushing towards him.

"Strong person!"

The Green Emperor's expression changed subtly. The shimmering green eyes suddenly took on a chilling, blood-red hue. Two blood moons seemed to be hidden within them, gradually growing brighter. His body became radiant with a surge of green light, forming a river of green that surged forward, warding off the icy breath.

"Beings from the demon clan, how dare you cause chaos in our Central Region City!"

The voice, as if carrying a cool breeze, reached the ears of the people, sending a shiver down their spines and chilling their hearts and souls.

The figure of Elder Bing Fu emerged, with a dark and commanding gaze. Sensing the aura emanating from the Green Emperor, he launched a powerful punch coated in a frosty, icy breath, which exploded with tremendous force.

"Swoosh..."

As the punch landed, ripples of frost formed in the air, while snowflakes gently fell from the surrounding void.

The power to influence the energy of heaven and earth, how truly formidable and terrifying!

"Hmm, Bing Fu, you have such a big attitude!"

A faint and aged hum echoed, and a figure quietly appeared in front of the Green Emperor. With a swift movement, a palm imprint emerged, directly blocking the oncoming punch.

The two collided instantly, and suddenly, dazzling light filled the sky. The sound of thunderous boom echoed through the void, causing the ground to shake and mountains to tremble.

"Clickety-clack..."

The entire City Master's mansion was shaking and swaying, while cracks in the ground kept spreading and growing.

In this moment of confrontation, it seems that both individuals are in control, with very little power being leaked.

Otherwise, the surroundings would probably be razed to the ground, and countless people would be heavily affected, even losing their lives.

"Deng deng..."

Elder Bing Fu stumbled, taking a few steps back, before finally steadying himself as he glanced up and locked eyes with the other.

Suddenly appearing in front of the Green Emperor was none other than Old Man Gu Yue. He had a weathered figure, but his spirit was lively and his face had a healthy glow. His long silver-white hair was tied up in a bun, and under his grey silk robe, his gaze landed on Elder Bing Fu.

"Old Man Gu Yue!"

Looking at the Palace Master Gu Yue in front of him, Elder Bing Fu's expression of surprise instantly turned into seriousness. How could he not recognize the Old Man Gu Yue standing before him? After all, he was a terrifying figure.

"Whoosh..."

Inside the Central Region's city, one figure after another soon arrived. Leading the way was Ouyang Yuanfeng, followed by strong individuals such as Kuang Guilan and Elder Qi.

Ouyang Jinwei, a man with light green long hair, and Chu Changhuan, among others, also stepped forward.

The crowd's attention immediately shifted towards the formidable lineup in front of them, causing them to visibly hesitate.

Especially Ouyang Yuanfeng, Elder Qi, and the others, their brows furrowed deeply.

They were most afraid of the people from Yutian Palace, but they never expected that the ones who arrived were indeed from Yutian Palace.

What's even more important is that the Palace Master of Yutian Palace, Old Man Gu Yue, and three Deputy Palace Masters descended at the same time.

Such a lineup was truly extraordinary. Not to mention the formidable Yutian Palace, even if they were to directly engage in battle, they knew well of the strength possessed by Palace Master Gu Yue, Guan Lan, and the other three Deputy Palace Masters. Furthermore, Elder Bing Fu feared they would be unable to withstand such power.

"It turned out to be Palace Master Gu Yue and Guan Lan, together with Deputy Palace Masters Yun Ding and Yan Lu. I wonder why several palace masters have personally come to the City Master's residence. What could be the reason?"

Ouyang Yuanfeng immediately stepped forward with a stiff face, clasped his fists, and bowed as he spoke to Palace Master Gu Yue and the others. In his heart, he also had a rough idea of what the matter was.

Chapter 720: Old Man Gu Yue Throws a Tantrum!

"City Master Ouyang, your grandeur as the City Master of Central Region is truly remarkable. You unreasonably revoked the qualification of my disciples from Yutian Palace to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly and took away our people. If you don't give Yutian Palace an explanation today, others might think that we are easily bullied!"

Guan Lan, the Deputy Palace Master, voiced his words while standing beside Palace Master Gu Yue, his gaze fixed directly on Ouyang Yuanfeng.

"Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan couldn't believe what he was hearing. There must be a misunderstanding!"

With things having come to this point, Ouyang Yuanfeng had little to say. All he could do was force a laughter, hoping to downplay the situation and resolve it easily.

"Misunderstanding, it is said lightly. In front of everyone's eyes, it is clear that I am a disciple of Yutian Palace. Yet, you don't regard Yutian Palace highly. I wonder if this is your intention, City Master Ouyang, or the intention of the Sacred Mountain?"

Deputy Palace Master Yan Lu also descended to the ground. The faint red glow in his eyes resembled fireworks, emanating an invisible wave of intense heat. It directly countered the icy aura that Elder Bing Fu had spread around, causing a white mist to fill the air instantly, creating a mysterious and enigmatic atmosphere.

"This..."

Ouyang Yuanfeng was at a loss for words. As the esteemed ruler of Central Region City, he could see clearly that the people before him were a group of extremely formidable opponents.

Never mind a few Deputy Palace Masters, they were all formidable opponents. Little did they know that even the rarely-seen Palace Master Gu Yue had personally arrived.

This matter now involves the Sacred Mountain. If I say the wrong thing, there might be some trouble for the Sacred Mountain.

"Yutian Palace should not bully others too much. That boy Yi Su seriously injured my child. He was so cruel and ruthless. He hindered the guards of Central Region and didn't take our city seriously. But don't forget, this is still Central Region!"

Kuang Guilan gritted her teeth, her eyes holding a touch of coldness. After all, this was still the city of Central Region, and the Sacred Mountain was the true ruler.

"As far as I know, it was clearly the son of the City Master of Central Region who acted arrogantly and rudely. He deserved to be taught a lesson. How audacious for him to treat Yutian Palace with such disrespect! Well, Yutian Palace will not tolerate any more mistreatment today. They think they can bully Yutian Palace as they please!"

Old Man Gu Yue fixed his gaze on Kuang Guilan. Despite his kind and gentle demeanor, his face suddenly turned pale. A faint icy coldness emanated from him, filling the air with an invisible presence that made Kuang Guilan inexplicably anxious.

"Listen well, disciples of Yutian Palace, raze the residence of this City Master to the ground!"

A voice, aged yet filled with fierceness, resounded through the night sky of Central Region city.

"Boom!"

"Roarrrr!"

In an instant, above the void, powerful auras of Yutian Palace surged, filled with energy that swept through, radiating brilliant lights. The night sky transformed with vibrant hues.

One by one, fierce demon beast mounts roared, exuding an overwhelming demonic aura, causing the City Master's residence to shake and tremble.

"Boom!"

Outside the City Master's residence, Elder Qi and others turned pale with fear.

Many powerful individuals from the City Master's residence had already gathered outside. Upon witnessing the situation, they could only prepare to take action. Among them, several mighty experts from the Yuan Emperor Realm soared into the sky, fully vigilant and on high alert!

"Hmph!"

Guan Lan, Yun Ding, and Yan Lu, the three Deputy Palace Masters, let out a cold snort. Their hand seals solidified as three powerful auras soared into the sky, terrifyingly intense!

"Scared of you, are we not?"

The Green Emperor could no longer contain his anger. His sparkling green eyes took on a chilling crimson hue, as if two blood moons were hidden within them. His body swelled with brilliant green light, and with a daunting "woo-woo" sound, he suddenly rose up, transforming into a massive hissing snake that coiled outside the City Master's residence, stretching for dozens of yards.

The Crying Snake looked menacing, with its entire body covered in green scales. Its four wings fluttered like ringing bells, exuding a sharp aura. Its blood-red eyes were intimidating, and its overwhelming presence sent shivers down one's spine, causing an eerie feeling!

"Crying Snake!" exclaimed the snake.

As the Crying Snake appeared in the sky, Elder Bing Fu, Ouyang Yuanfeng, and Elder Qi were all astonished.

All the strong individuals could see that the Crying Snake was no ordinary creature. The Crying Snake clan was well-known among the entire monster race, and they held a prestigious reputation.

"Whoosh..."

With such astonishing commotion, in certain secluded corners around the Central Region city, figures suddenly emerged in the low sky.

A veil of elusive essence instantly filled the air, pairs of eyes gleaming brightly in the night sky.

Many young people leaped to higher ground, their gazes directed towards the direction of the City Master's residence, each possessing remarkable charisma.

If Su Yi were here, he would surely recognize many figures, among them Gong Qianxing from Tianxuan Sect, Liu Xiaohu, and Li Qingwei from Qingyun Sect.

In a certain part of the sky, a short figure stood alone. Their face had a slightly aged appearance, with faint wrinkles that seemed to be traces left by time. However, their facial features were well-defined, indicating that they must have been a handsome man in their youth. The figure, though, was as thin and petite as a child of eight or nine years old, only reaching about half the height of an average person. They were dressed in a fitted robe.

This short figure stood in the low sky, gazing towards the direction of the City Master's residence. Their eyes held a hint of confusion as they mumbled, "Why did that old geezer Gu Yue have a conflict with the Sacred Mountain?"

Inside and outside the residence of the City Master, the winds roared and clouds surged, filling the air with an awe-inspiring atmosphere.

Kuang Guilan's face changed dramatically. How could she have thought that a single sentence would ignite the rage of Palace Master Gu Yue and lead to an imminent clash?

"Misunderstanding, it's all just a big misunderstanding!"

Elder Bing Fu could no longer bear it. If Central Region and Yutian Palace were to go to war today, it would involve the entire Sacred Mountain and the headquarters of Yutian Palace. The people from Yutian Palace are certainly not easy to provoke.

Gazing at Old Man Gu Yue, Elder Bing Fu forced a smile to his face. He clasped his fists and bowed, saying, "Palace Master Gu Yue, surely there must be a misunderstanding. Once this matter is thoroughly investigated, Yutian Palace will definitely be held accountable."

"Bing Fu, I am giving you face. Bring the person back to Yutian Palace for me. If even a single hair is missing, don't blame me for being impolite. The consequences, I'm afraid, are more than what ten Bing Fuses can bear!"

Old Man Gu Yue looked calmly at Bing Fu and said, "As for disrespecting the disciples of Yutian Palace, we will remember this grudge. If there is a need for someone to seek justice from the Sacred Mountain, Yutian Palace will naturally send someone!"

"Someone, quickly bring the person out for me!"

Bing Fu's face turned pale and red, and he shouted loudly. Old Man Gu Yue's words filled him with fear and unease.

Elder Bing Fu still remembered what happened with the Gemini Sect in the past. The Gemini Sect had suffered a great loss in front of Yutian Palace. If this matter truly alarmed the headquarters of Yutian Palace, he wouldn't be able to take responsibility for it.

"Elder Bing Fu, the Yutian Palace has been too cruel to us. Please stand up for my child!"

Upon hearing these words, Kuang Guilan's face turned pale. Elder Bing Fu had just mentioned standing up for her son, but if he handed someone over now, she feared there would be no chance for revenge in the future.

"Shush, it's not your turn to speak here. You lack proper education. I will report this to the mountain gate."

Elder Bing Fu stared at Kuang Guilan scolding her, his brows furrowed. This woman still couldn't understand the situation even now.

Old Man Gu Yue, Cloud Cauldron, Yan Lu, and Guan Lan, the four Palace Masters of Yutian Palace, all appeared together. This lineup was enough to prove that the young man was extraordinary in the eyes of Yutian Palace. Rumor had it that the assessment was likely true, and he might possess a true Heavenly Grade soul that surpassed the level of a Half-Step Heavenly Grade soul. That's why Yutian Palace valued him so much.

Such a young boy, today, not only would he not dare to move, but even in Sacred Mountain, he would probably not dare to move.

Stirring up the people of Yutian Palace, the entire Sacred Mountain had to consider whether it could withstand such consequences.

"Be quiet."

Ouyang Yuanfeng instantly scolded Kuang Guilan. It was all because of this woman's excessive indulgence since childhood that led to her incapable son causing such trouble.

The situation today could not be more evident. Ouyang Yuanfeng, the City Master of Central Region, could not afford to provoke Yutian Palace.

"Elder Qi, quickly go and bring the person out, quickly!"

Ouyang Yuanfeng spoke and could only release the person at this point.

"Yes!"

Elder Qi immediately nodded and hurriedly walked into the City Master's residence.

"Palace Master Gu Yue, it's all a misunderstanding. How about going inside for a cup of tea?"

Elder Bing Fu forced a smile on his face, but deep inside, he felt quite frustrated.

He, the dignified Elder of the Sacred Mountain, was the leader this time at the Saint Martial Assembly. Although the Sacred Mountain sent more than just him as elders to the assembly, he held the foremost position.

Outside, Elder Bing Fu was always respected and treated with utmost courtesy. But today, his demeanor had reached a new low, as he had never before lowered himself in such a manner.

"Forget about drinking tea."

Old Man Gu Yue said softly, and then he didn't even bother to look around. His eyes, surprisingly, were slightly closed.

Elder Bing Fu's expression turned sour, but he managed to hide it. Old Man Gu Yue, on the other hand, simply ignored him as if he was of no concern at all.

"What is that fearsome creature?"

"Crying Snake, that is a powerful member of the Crying Snake clan, a strong member of the Demonic Emperor Realm's Crying Snake clan!"

Outside the City Master's mansion, in the bustling streets and alleys, a crowd of people gathered. Shadows moved around, and countless eyes looked up, gazing at the magnificent serpent hovering in the sky.

The overwhelming green light and fearsome demonic aura painted the sky, filling it with awe and terror.

"Wow, there are so many powerful individuals!"

"That's the Yutian Palace's powerful individuals, who are usually impossible to come across!"

"Why are so many powerful people from Yutian Palace surrounding the City Master's residence?"

"Didn't you hear? It was for that disciple of the Overlord Sect, Yi Su. They say Yi Su had previously severely injured the second young master of the City Master's residence, Ouyang Mingjie, and was

taken away by the City Master's residence. That's why Yutian Palace came to surround the City Master's residence!"

"So that's it! Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, is actually that black horse! It is said that he is a Soul Tamer, and when he examines souls, it causes extraordinary phenomena in the heavens and earth!"

"The City Master's residence really hit a roadblock this time, thinking that Su Yi from the Overlord Sect was an unknown nobody!"

"..."

All around, there were countless conversations and loud noises, as countless gazes were fixed on the residence of the City Master.

These discussions didn't escape the notice of Elder Bing Fu, Ouyang Yuanfeng, and other powerful individuals. One by one, they had somewhat displeased expressions on their faces.

Not long after, from the residence of the City Master, several figures emerged.

"Whoosh..."

One by one, the gazes swiftly shifted away in an instant.

The closed eyes of Elder Bing Fu, as well as Old Man Gu Yue, Wang Quande, Ouyang Yuanfeng, and others, all fixed their gaze upon the figure that had stepped out.