

Sky&Earth 721

Chapter 721: Goodbye, Foe!

In the presence of many onlookers, two figures stepped forward, one of them an elderly man with a plain and unremarkable appearance.

A young man with the appearance of being around eighteen or nineteen years old, had a simple and honest look, with clear and deep eyes.

"Is that Yi Su from the Overlord Sect?"

Looking at the young man, Elder Bing Fu, Wang Quande, Ouyang Yuanfeng, and others all gazed at him with slightly surprised expressions.

Outside the City Master's residence, a crowd had already gathered. Their curious eyes were fixed on Su Yi with a look of disbelief.

"Yi Su, the Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, is it the same Yi Su who is rumored to have caused the Soul Measuring Yuan Stone to explode during soul testing?"

"Did that Yi Su hurt Ouyang Mingjie badly?"

"It is said that Yi Su is only sixteen years old. Isn't that quite mature at such a young age?"

Outside the City Master's residence, the gazes of countless people were filled with anticipation and astonishment.

And so, this seemingly ordinary but pleasant-looking young man turned out to be the infamous Yi Su, who, within a day, caused quite a stir in the Central Region.

"Is that person Yi Su?"

Outside the residence of the City Master, amidst a bustling crowd, a group of young men and women gathered together. A young man in a black robe peered through the gaps in the crowd and softly said to Su Yi.

This young man in a black robe, though still quite young, seemed to possess an air of maturity beyond his years. Despite his tender age, he had a slender figure, arched eyebrows, phoenix-like eyes, a straight nose, and thin lips. His clear gaze appeared to be free from any impurity or worldly desires. In fact, he looked delicate and harmless, like a little brother next door.

If Su Yi had noticed at this moment, how could he not recognize him? Besides Situ MUYANG from the Divine Sword School, who else could this person be?

And at this moment, if Su Yi were to see this group of young men and women, waves of emotions would surely stir within his heart.

By Situ MUYANG's side, there was a graceful and slender young girl, appearing to be sixteen or seventeen years old. Her long black hair was tied up behind her head, and she wore an elegant orange dress. She possessed an ethereal and otherworldly aura, as if untouched by the mundane world. However, a few strands of long hair cascaded down one side of her forehead, adding a touch of wildness to her temperament. This was none other than Mu Yao.

And there were several familiar faces outside the City Master's residence, including Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, Nan Liran, Liu Yunchuan, and several others.

"If this person is truly a Heavenly Grade soul, it will be very frightening!"

Gazing at the young man walking out from the City Master's residence, Mu Yao resisted the urge. Her lips were delicate and her bright eyes were as clear as water, giving off a captivating beauty.

"Heavenly souls, are they truly as terrifying as the legends say?"

Ying Qianqian's heart trembled, for a Heavenly Grade soul was only said to exist in legends.

"Empty holes don't have wind, it is said that Elder Bai Mingshan took Si Xiuyuan and others to investigate and saw it with his own eyes!"

Gong Qi spoke, her phoenix eyes flashing with a faint green radiance.

"It seems like it's not going to be fake, so Yi Su should be the dark horse of this Saint Martial Assembly."

Gu Chenyou spoke, his slender figure stood tall like a benchmark, drawing attention in the crowd. His eyebrows were sharp, and his pair of jet-black eyes sparkled with a crimson hue in the darkness of the night.

"It is said that this time, many remarkable individuals have gathered. Qingyun Sect has Li Qingwei, Tianxuan Sect has Gong Qianxing, and Beast Emperor Sect has Shao Sijun, and so on..."

Ou Luo stood tall and straight, his sharp eyes shining like gleaming swords in the darkness of the night. On his graceful and handsome face, he gazed at the young man who walked out from outside the City Master's mansion, his heart secretly moved.

"Hmph, if Little Teacher Uncle were here, those guys wouldn't stand a chance..."

Situ Muyang spoke with a somewhat solemn expression in his eyes, his brow slightly furrowed.

"Unfortunately, he..."

On Gong Qi's captivating face, a touch of melancholy appeared.

Mentioning that young boy, everyone's faces underwent changes, instantly becoming quiet.

Stepping out of the City Master's residence were none other than Su Yi and Xi Wuqing.

Guided by the extremely polite Elder Qi, Su Yi and Xi Wuqing didn't say much.

This is the Central Region, home to the City Master's residence. It's time to settle down and find a good place to stay.

"It was this boy who hurt Mingjie!"

Ouyang Jinwei fixed her gaze upon Su Yi, her eyes immediately focusing on him. A subtle coldness curved the corners of her red lips, showcasing a hint of arrogance.

Having severely injured her younger brother and now causing great damage to both the Central Region and the Sacred Mountain, she naturally held no favorable impression of the person in front of her. If given the chance, she wouldn't mind reclaiming her dignity.

As Su Yi stepped out, a chill filled Kuang Guilan's gaze.

Her son was the apple of her eye, but now, because of this young man, he was publicly scolded by Elder Bing Fu and her own husband. How could she bear such a thing in her heart?

Su Yi stepped forward, surveying the entire room. His gaze immediately fell upon Palace Master Gu Yue, Guan Lan, Deputy Palace Masters Yan Lu and Yundeng, as well as several other powerful individuals from Yutian Palace around them.

Feeling the tense atmosphere before him, Su Yi also knew that something had happened. Instantly, a warm feeling welled up in his heart.

With no prior connection, Yutian Palace unexpectedly provided such assistance. Su Yi held this sentiment close to his heart.

"Master!"

The Green Emperor quickly restrained his massive form and, seeing Su Yi and Xi Wuqing approach, immediately bowed before Su Yi.

"Palace Master Gu Yue," the main character, "Deputy Palace Masters," three other important characters, "and the esteemed elders," they all greeted each other respectfully.

Su Yi nodded at the Green Emperor and promptly headed towards the glowing Gu Yue column, where Guan Lan, Yundeng, and Yan Lu, the three Deputy Palace Masters, were waiting. He respectfully greeted them and expressed his gratitude towards the powerful individuals from Yutian Palace who were present at that moment.

"It's good that everything is okay. Let's learn how to control Yutian Palace first."

Palace Master Gu Yue smiled gently and gave Su Yi a pat on the shoulder.

"It was all a misunderstanding. It's good that everything is fine now."

Elder Bing Fu's gaze flickered slightly. He took a few steps forward and approached Su Yi and Old Man Gu Yue. His eyes carefully observed Su Yi, as if earnestly evaluating him. He said, "Truly, a talented and extraordinary young person. Your remarkable abilities have brought us together, proving that you and our Sacred Mountain are destined to meet."

"Sacred Mountain!"

As Su Yi heard the words "Sacred Mountain," his heart couldn't help but tremble. His gaze immediately fell upon Elder Bing Fu, and he took a closer look.

Su Yi keenly sensed the invisible aura emanating from this elderly figure. His soul power made it evident that this was a formidable and terrifying expert.

His gaze swept across the scene. Su Yi glanced past Elder Bing Fu and noticed several middle-aged elders, all of whom were powerful individuals.

Suddenly, a young man with long, pale green hair, whose expression had remained calm all along, fixed his gaze directly on Su Yi. His serene eyes, however, caused an inexplicable thumping sensation in Su Yi's heart.

The more Su Yi looked at this young man, the more he felt a sense of haziness, as if that figure had inexplicably become ethereal. It was shrouded in a mysterious and powerful aura, causing one's

soul to tremble. Those eyes had become incredibly profound, like swirling deep abysses, displaying terrifying scenes within and emitting a faint, captivating light.

"Influences the spirit!"

Su Yi felt a resounding shout from within his heart, and immediately, the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique started to circulate in his body. A flicker of crimson light flashed in his eyes, as he directly launched an attack towards the young man with long, pale green hair.

In that moment, the calm gaze of the young man with long, pale green hair also underwent a sudden change, secretly showing signs of unease.

Su Yi's gaze swept across the crowd at the Sacred Mountain, and when he saw an elderly man in his fifties, his eyes trembled violently, releasing a chilling aura.

Su Yi couldn't forget this elderly man, even if he turned to ashes, he would still recognize him. It was none other than Wang Quande, the one from the Sacred Mountain.

In the past, Wang Quande had severely injured my grandfather, Su Yuntian, and pushed me off a towering cliff. However, fortunately, I managed to survive the great ordeal.

Wang Quande also curiously observed Su Yi, but for some unknown reason, he suddenly felt a chill emanating from the young man's eyes, which made him feel uneasy.

"Little brother, after the Saint Martial Assembly, would you be interested in visiting my Sacred Mountain?"

Elder Bing Fu gazed at Su Yi and asked, "Would you be interested?" This was an offer, extending an olive branch, as this young Soul Tamer, who had the potential to possess a Heavenly Grade soul, was worth cultivating for Sacred Mountain.

Listening to Elder Bing Fu's words, Kuang Guilan's gaze turned cold. Many people desired to go to Sacred Mountain, the sacred land and paradise of the Central Region warriors. It was evident that Elder Bing Fu was trying to win over that young man.

"Hehe, Sacred Mountain, I'm not interested!"

Su Yi snapped out of his daze, his expression becoming more composed. He could see his enemy right in front of him, but Su Yi also knew that he was still powerless today. With his own strength, along with his elder brother Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, they still wouldn't be able to defeat Wang Quande.

Listening to Su Yi's words, the firmness of his refusal made Elder Bing Fu's gaze darken in secret.

Not only did Elder Bing Fu, but the entire city, inside and outside the walls, was filled with uproar.

Many people were left speechless. Even though Su Yi had the protection of Yutian Palace, he was just an elder of the Sacred Mountain after all.

This time, the Saint Martial Assembly was led by the Sacred Mountain. Everyone who participated in the Saint Martial Assembly did so with the intention of making a name for themselves and ultimately obtaining the opportunity to enter the Sacred Mountain for further training.

However, even though the elder of the Sacred Mountain extended such an olive branch in advance, Su Yi didn't even glance at it, let alone accept. This showed that he didn't regard the esteemed elder of the Sacred Mountain with any importance at all.

"Hehe, sometimes young people don't need to answer too early. Talent is one thing, but growth is another. Many exceptionally gifted individuals end up achieving nothing, like a fleeting moment."

Elder Bing Fu's face turned pale, and his gaze grew colder. Although Yi Su possessed extraordinary talents, the Saint Children and Holy Maidens from the Sacred Mountain had never been so disrespectful in his presence.

Talent is one thing, but future growth is another.

Many individuals with exceptional talents have once shaken the world, but in the end, they might have achieved little, like a fleeting moment, or perhaps they perished suddenly, disappearing without a trace.

"Don't worry about it, just focus on taking care of the Sacred Mountain's disciples."

Su Yi said lightly, feeling indifferent towards the Sacred Mountain, and with the matters of the Central Region city at hand, Wang Quande was now before him. If Su Yi hadn't been well aware of his own limited strength, he probably wouldn't have been able to tolerate it any longer.

Elder Bing Fu's gaze flickered, and his face turned somewhat unsightly. As a respected elder of the Sacred Mountain, he had been repeatedly disregarded by this young man, and it was somewhat embarrassing for him.

With his status, no young person in the entire Central Region would dare to be so impudent in front of him.

Chapter 722: Will You Dare to Battle?

"Young man, it's better not to be too arrogant," said the wise old man. "Remember, there are always people more knowledgeable and skilled than you."

Elder Bing Fu couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. His expression also calmed down. With his status, there was no need for him to be bothered by a young fellow like this.

Although this young child possesses extraordinary talent worthy of the Sacred Mountain's attention, if he continues to show such disregard for respect, it is clear that he holds hostility towards the Sacred Mountain, and thus becomes an enemy.

A formidable enemy with such remarkable talent, once grown, would become a threat to the Sacred Mountain, a threat that wouldn't hesitate to be extinguished in its infancy.

As the words were spoken, an unseen aura radiated from Elder Bing Fu, enveloping Su Yi in its midst.

Under the influence of this unseen aura, the temperature around plummeted abruptly, and the air seemed to freeze in an instant.

The invisible aura that surged caused a drastic change in the expressions of the Green Emperor and Xi Wuqing. This kind of aura made their hearts tremble and reminded them of the formidable strength possessed by the Elder of the Sacred Mountain, surpassing both of them by far.

"Bing Fu, did you not understand, or are you just more concerned about your Sacred Mountain disciples?"

Palace Master Gu Yue's voice, filled with age and wisdom, gently echoed. An invisible aura began to spread, instantly warding off the chilling breath and causing Elder Bing Fu to change color. With the intervention of Old Man Gu Yue, there was simply no way to deal with this young lad today.

"Hmph, using age to bully the young, what kind of skill is that?"

Su Yi looked at Elder Bing Fu and thought to himself, "The people of this Sacred Mountain are quite something. If Palace Master Gu Yue hadn't been here today, I'm afraid Bing Fu would have shamelessly attacked me without any hesitation."

Upon being scolded by Su Yi's words face to face, Bing Fu's complexion turned pale and he became completely gloomy.

"It seems that something is not quite right!"

"Is there any history between Yi Su and the Sacred Mountain?"

"It's quite arrogant, even daring to offend the elders of Sacred Mountain."

The surrounding crowd was abuzz with discussions, and many people were filled with astonishment.

"Elder, may I speak?"

Suddenly, from within the crowd, Ouyang Jinwei stepped forward. She took a few steps closer and respectfully greeted Elder Bing Fu.

"But why not?"

Elder Bing Fu was feeling a bit embarrassed, but upon hearing that, he nodded and said to Ouyang Jinwei.

Ouyang Jinwei's gaze immediately fell upon Su Yi. She glanced at him faintly, then continued speaking to Elder Bing Fu, "This Su Yi, relying on the protection of the Yutian Palace, disregards our Sacred Mountain and even disrespects you, Elder Bing Fu. As an adult, you naturally have more important matters to attend to and have no interest in dealing with a junior like him. However, as disciples of Sacred Mountain, we cannot tolerate anyone disrespecting our mountain. Therefore, as a humble disciple, I dare to request permission from you, Elder, to challenge Su Yi in order to uphold the reputation of our Sacred Mountain."

When Ouyang Jinwei finished speaking, numerous gazes in the room suddenly shifted and became intrigued.

"Ouyang Jinwei, she actually wants to have a battle with Yi Su!"

"It seems like there's a lively sight to see!"

Suddenly, the surrounding voices were filled with excitement. Those who enjoyed watching lively scenes were eager for some excitement to unfold.

Moreover, this was a rare spectacle from the Sacred Mountain and Yutian Palace, hardly ever seen before.

"Ouyang Jinwei, it seems like she is a direct disciple of the Sacred Mountain!"

In the crowd, among the disciples of the Divine Sword School, there was a glimpse of Gong Qi. Her eyebrows arched slightly, and a slight curve formed at the corner of her mouth.

"Not bad, this Ouyang Jinwei is said to be very powerful and holds a high position in the Sacred Mountain. She is also the daughter of Ouyang Yuanfeng, the City Master of Central Region. She is the sister of Ouyang Mingjie, who was severely injured by Yi Su!"

Ying Qianqian said, as a disciple of the Sacred Mountain, the Divine Sword School had also received some news, which she kept in her heart.

"This Jinwei Eu Yang is very scheming. It seems she wants to avenge her younger brother!"

Liu Yunchuan said calmly, his gaze fixed on the young man outside the City Master's mansion at the moment, and said, "A third-stage Soul Tamer with Heavenly Grade-level soul, I wonder what his combat power is like?"

"You'll understand just by looking."

Situ Muyang stood on his tiptoes, looking ahead with great interest.

"Wanted to have a battle..."

When Ouyang Jinwei's words fell, Su Yi's gaze also showed some signs of astonishment. This woman actually wanted to have a battle with him.

Listening to Ouyang Jinwei's words, Ouyang Yuanfeng, Kuang Guilan, and others' gazes fluctuated slightly as they looked towards Su Yi. They didn't say much, seemingly wanting to know Su Yi's attitude.

"This..."

Elder Bing Fu pondered for a moment. It wouldn't hurt to have Ouyang Jinwei make a move, at least they would be able to know the extent of this young man's strength.

With Ouyang Jinwei's strength, it is unlikely that she would lose even if she took a step back. And if she could win, it would not only save her own reputation but also restore the dignity of Sacred Mountain. It would be a win-win situation.

"Palace Master Gu Yue, this misunderstanding is actually the result of a misunderstanding between the younger generation. Ouyang Jinwei is also Ouyang Mingjie's sister. She wants to have a friendly match with Yi Su. Matters concerning the younger generation should be resolved by the younger generation themselves. What do you think about this?"

With a thought in his mind, Elder Bing Fu immediately looked towards Old Man Gu Yue and said, a smile once again appearing on his face.

"This little girl is quite young, but her skills are impressive."

Old Man Gu Yue squinted his eyes slightly, gazing at Ouyang Jinwei for a moment before softly speaking. Then, he looked towards Su Yi by his side.

How could Old Man Gu Yue not see it? Ouyang Jinwei was probably not an ordinary person. Looking at Bing Fu's confident expression, he knew that Ouyang Jinwei must possess extraordinary abilities.

But on this day, although Yutian Palace was not afraid of Sacred Mountain, Old Man Gu Yue also knew in his heart that he couldn't completely disregard the dignity of Sacred Mountain.

After all, this is Central Region, the territory of Sacred Mountain.

If Yi Su were truly a disciple of Yutian Palace, then there would be no need to say anything. Yutian Palace would be enough to face Sacred Mountain without fear.

As the story goes, Su Yi was not truly a disciple of Yutian Palace, and Old Man Gu Yue had some concerns at this moment.

But if the two were to battle, and if Yi Su were to be defeated, Sacred Mountain might not show any mercy, and Yi Su would suffer humiliation.

Although Yi Su's detected soul quality was there, and he was a Soul Tamer of the initial stage of the third rank, this was still only the result of the assessment, and it was different from his true combat power.

Undoubtedly, Ouyang Jinwei and Bing Fu must have already learned about Su Yi's assessment results. They dared to initiate a challenge, indicating that they naturally have absolute confidence.

After hesitating for a moment, Old Man Gu Yue gazed at Su Yi and said, "Yi Su, you should make the decision for yourself."

Old Man Gu Yue could only let Yi Su make the decision for himself.

Su Yi's gaze remained calm. The words spoken by Old Man Gu Yue just now, emphasizing the exceptional nature of Ouyang Jinwei, were a deliberate hint to pay attention to her in secret.

Feeling the intentionally restrained aura emanating from Ouyang Jinwei at this moment, Su Yi couldn't help but realize that this woman must be extraordinary.

In an instant, many eyes in the crowd were fixed on Su Yi, waiting for his answer, unsure if he would dare to battle Ouyang Jinwei, the esteemed direct disciple of Sacred Mountain.

The atmosphere around instantly fell into a brief silence, but the Green Emperor and Xi Wuqing paid no mind to it at all.

And in this silence, Ouyang Jinwei gracefully took a few steps forward, with a hint of arrogance and a cool demeanor in her gaze. She looked at Su Yi, her lips slightly parted, revealing a row of pearl-like teeth. Her clear and crisp voice sounded cold yet pleasant as she said, "I am Ouyang Jinwei of Sacred Mountain. If you dare not fight, I won't force you. Perhaps it would be best for you to leave and there may be no need for you to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly!"

As Su Yi gazed at Ouyang Jinwei, there was a slight flicker in his eyes.

Today, with the support of Old Man Gu Yue from Yutian Palace, but now, if he didn't agree to the fight, not only would he lose his own reputation, but he would also bring shame to Yutian Palace and Old Man Gu Yue.

Moreover, facing the disciples of Sacred Mountain, how could Su Yi be afraid?

The goal of participating in the Saint Martial Assembly this time is to sweep through the heroes, especially the disciples of Sacred Mountain.

If he couldn't even defeat the younger generation of Sacred Mountain, how could he talk about stepping foot on the mountain in the future? Besides, although Ouyang Jinwei in front of him was remarkable, she was absolutely not the leader of the younger generation at the peak of Sacred Mountain!

With this thought, Su Yi's heart also surged with a strong sense of battle. He looked directly at Ouyang Jinwei and said, "As you wish, then let's battle!"

Su Yi's voice, though lacking in vigor, still rang out loudly.

Immediately, a slight commotion could be heard all around, and countless gazes secretly shifted.

"This time, the underdog and the noble Ouyang Jinwei from Sacred Mountain are about to have an early battle, who will win and who will lose, no one knows!"

"This Yi Su is extraordinary, he is a Soul Tamer at the initial stage of the third rank!"

"Ouyang Jinwei is not simple either. It is said that on the Sacred Mountain, she also has a prestigious reputation and holds a very high ranking!"

"It looks like this battle will be very exciting, regardless of who wins or loses!"

"I can't wait for the Saint Martial Assembly to begin. I'm going to have a pre-fight before it even starts!"

A series of exclamations erupted as Su Yi accepted the challenge, leaving many people excited and curious.

Upon seeing Yi Su's acceptance, his eyes showed no hesitation. Old Man Gu Yue, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, and others also felt slightly surprised, sensing that this young fellow seemed to be full of confidence. Putting aside the outcome, he displayed no fear in front of the Sacred Mountain. This state of mind and courage were not possessed by ordinary people.

"You may not win later, but just the fact that you dare to accept the challenge has already impressed me. However, since we are going to battle, let's make it more interesting by adding some stakes!"

Ouyang Jinwei gazed at Su Yi, his eyes filled with a cold and arrogant demeanor. His lips slightly curled, as he glanced at Su Yi and continued, "Thinking that you're protected by the Yutian Palace, you disregard everything. Little do you know that even with some talent, you are nothing more than a laughable clown. If we battle, if you lose, you must kneel and kowtow to me three times. If I lose, you can determine the stakes!"

With a gentle but cold and arrogant demeanor, Ouyang Jinwei's voice echoed, showing no regard for Su Yi.

This person severely injured her younger brother, disregarding the Sacred Mountain, and daring to accept the challenge. That gives us a perfect opportunity to teach him a lesson.

As for the outcome, Ouyang Jinwei was confident. Being a relatively unknown disciple from the Overlord Sect, even if he possessed some talent as a third-ranked Soul Tamer, she had absolute confidence in herself.

"Will Su Yi dare to accept this challenge?"

Listening to Ouyang Jinwei's words, people around were secretly discussing. This bet may seem insignificant, but in the presence of everyone during the Saint Martial Assembly in Central Region, if he loses and kowtows three times, afterwards, this Yi Su may find it difficult to hold his head up in the entire Central Region.

Chapter 723: The Toad Wants to Eat Swan Meat!

Today, Palace Master Gu Yue of Yutian Palace personally stepped forward, which would also cause Yutian Palace and Palace Master Gu Yue to lose face.

"This Eu Yeung, Jinwei, is really sneaky!"

In the midst of the crowd, among the disciples of the Divine Sword School, Gong Qi furrowed her brows slightly, her beautiful phoenix eyes filled with disdain.

At this moment, anyone could see that Jinwei's provocation made Yi Su accept the challenge. Now, when it comes to this bet, Yi Su probably can't refuse anymore.

"Humph, let's see how the young boy meets his end!"

In a cold and sinister tone, Kuang Guilan hummed, her gaze filled with darkness. She knew her own daughter's strength very well. She watched, knowing that there would be consequences to the young boy's fate.

Elder Bing Fu, Wang Quande, and other strong individuals from the Sacred Mountain secretly exchanged smiles. Ouyang Jinwei didn't disappoint them; she truly was one of the most highly-regarded disciples of the Sacred Mountain.

If Yi Su were to agree to the bet at this moment, when he later loses, kneeling in public would be enough to greatly damage the reputation of Yutian Palace.

And if Yi Su were to refuse the bet, it would be seen as cowardice, but it would also allow Sacred Mountain to save face.

Therefore, at this moment, whether Yi Su agrees or refuses the bet, it would allow Sacred Mountain to regain its dignity, surpassing Yutian Palace in strength.

Listening to Ouyang Jinwei's words, Old Man Gu Yue and Palace Master Guan Lan frowned inwardly.

In the entire field, at this moment, the only two people who remained unaffected, their eyes even revealing a faint coldness, were Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor.

Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, the two of them knew Su Yi's strength the best. Although Su Yi had never set foot in the Yuan True Realm, if he were to really make a move, ordinary cultivators at the first stage of the Yuan True Realm would be far from enough to contend with him. It's likely that Ouyang Jinwei would be crying without any tears in a moment.

As Su Yi gazed at the cold and proud Ouyang Jinwei, his eyes flickered, showing a slight fluctuation. This woman was truly cunning, he thought.

"Do we have a wager? That's not bad!"

As Su Yi gazed at Ouyang Jinwei's cold and proud demeanor, he sensed a strong cunning and a malicious personality. Disliking her deeply, a cold sensation flickered in his eyes, but quickly

vanished. A faint smile appeared on the corners of his mouth as he looked directly at her and said, "How about this? If I lose, I'll kowtow three times in front of everyone, no problem at all. But if you lose, my wager is quite simple!"

"Tell me, what is the wager?"

Ouyang Jinwei coldly replied, confident that she would not lose. She was determined to show this young man what it means to have a narrow perspective.

"It was very easy."

Su Yi smiled slightly, gazing at Ouyang Jinwei with a mischievous look and said, "If I win, you shall marry me, what do you say?"

As Su Yi's words were spoken, the whole crowd became dumbfounded.

Not only Ouyang Yuanfeng, Kuang Guilan, Elder Bing Fu, Wang Quande, Chu Changhuan, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, and Old Man Gu Yue were dumbfounded, but even Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor were stunned.

"Yi Su turned out to be a man with lustful desires. He was actually contemplating making advances towards Ouyang Jinwei!"

"Ouyang Jinwei is the daughter of the City Master of Central Region City, as well as a direct disciple of Sacred Mountain. Her position and status are not ordinary, and she is extremely beautiful. Countless people have secretly admired her. It turns out Yi Su is one of them."

"Yi Su is such a brave boy, if he wins, he will gain both fame and fortune!"

In the crowd, there was a buzz of excitement and everyone was talking. The atmosphere was reaching its peak of excitement, becoming livelier and livelier as the day went on.

"So, it turns out he was also a lustful fellow, the notorious Deng Tuzi!"

Among the young disciples of the Divine Sword School, Ying Qianqian's eyes showed a hint of disdain. It turned out that she had a slight fondness for Yi Su, but now, seeing him daring to resist the Sacred Mountain, her admiration for him vanished completely.

"Although he was a bit promiscuous, he was also quite brave. He dared to have thoughts about Ouyang Jinwei, which most people would not dare!"

Liu Yunchuan, however, had a hint of admiration in his eyes. There were very few people who dared to catch Ouyang Jinwei's attention.

Regarding the discussions around her, Ouyang Jinwei heard everything. Her cold gaze immediately locked onto Su Yi, her eyes filled with icy pride as she mockingly sneered, "Does a toad dare to aspire to swan's flesh? Are you even qualified?"

"The toad may not have the qualification, but eating swan meat is the toad's dream. If it's too scared, then forget about it."

Su Yi shrugged lightly and said, his expression tinged with regret. His gaze remained fixed on the curvaceous figure in front of him. You know what? Despite finding this woman annoying, her figure was quite well-developed. It might be enough to make many men drool.

"You..."

Her gaze locked onto Yi Su, as Ouyang Jinwei's eyes showed a hint of coldness. This young boy actually dared to have intentions towards her. Being openly flirted with like this, if she didn't make him pay the price today, then she wouldn't be called Ouyang Jinwei.

From the corner of her beautiful eyes, she caught a glimpse of the fair-skinned young man standing behind her. Observing his calm expression, Ouyang Jinwei stared coldly at Su Yi, her eyes filled with fury. With gritted teeth and a smug smile, she mockingly declared, "Fine, I agree to your challenge. If you win, I won't say a word. But if you lose, not only will you have to kowtow three times, but you'll also have to give up your cultivation. Let's see if you're as courageous as you claim to be, you little frog!"

"Give up on cultivating his skills, would this Yi Su still dare to accept the challenge?"

"Giving up one's cultivation, for a martial artist, is probably even more painful than death!"

There was constant discussion, and many people were astonished. The wager was growing bigger and bigger.

For a warrior, kowtowing was a great humiliation.

But to give up one's cultivation, that would truly be even more unbearable than death.

If he were to lose, he would have to give up his cultivation, putting his own life at stake.

"It looks like Ouyang Jinwei is really angry!"

Among the young disciples of the Divine Sword School, Situ MUYANG, with his mature and commanding face, slightly raised his clear eyes as he watched the lively scene.

"Yi Su, that boy, is very brave. Now he must be scared."

Ying Qianqian raised an eyebrow, her eyes showing a hint of mischief. She didn't like those who were overly flirtatious.

Under the watchful gaze of many eyes, surrounded by countless glances and subtle attention, Su Yi remained calm and composed. His eyes locked onto Ouyang Jinwei, whose gaze was filled with cold mockery. With a soft and gentle voice, Su Yi spoke, "I promise you, if you lose, you will marry me. If I lose, I will give up my cultivation!"

"He really agreed, so brave!"

The crowd was in an uproar. Little did they expect that Yi Su would actually agree.

"This is a bold gamble. Once victorious, Yi Su will rise to great heights, and Ouyang Jinwei's position on the Sacred Mountain is indeed extraordinary!"

Some well-informed individuals were excited. They had heard about Ouyang Jinwei's identity as one of the important disciples of the Sacred Mountain, with a significant background.

And if Yi Su were to win and truly marry Ouyang Jinwei, he would have the chance to rise to great heights in the future.

"Brave as can be!"

Ying Qianqian spoke, her eyes filled with disdain.

"Why are you so excited? Could it be that you have a crush on Yi Su?"

Gong Qi whispered softly into Ying Qianqian's ear, with a gentle smile.

"What are you talking about? That kind of pretentious person is not as good as that guy Su Yi," Ying Qianqian retorted, casting a disdainful glance at Gong Qi.

In the middle of the scene, as Yi Su and Ouyang Jinwei both agreed to that bet, the atmosphere suddenly underwent an imperceptible change.

Elder Bing Fu showed no trace of emotion. It turned out that this young Yi Su was a promiscuous person. If he were to lose, he would lose his cultivation and become a potential threat to the Sacred Mountain, which would be resolved.

Although Sacred Mountain didn't yet fear a young boy, being able to eliminate a potential threat in its early stages is always a good thing.

And if Yi Su were to win, it would prove his natural talent and extraordinary strength.

Ouyang Jinwei was an important disciple of Sacred Mountain, but if they could manage to have this young boy join Sacred Mountain, it would be a win-win situation.

No matter the outcome, Elder Bing Fu knew in his heart that this calculation was advantageous to him. Whether the young boy emerged victorious or defeated, the result would be in his favor. A faint smile crept across Elder Bing Fu's face, hidden from sight.

Of course, Bing Fu knew it well in his heart. How could Ouyang Jinwei possibly be defeated? That was absolutely impossible. It was likely that this time, Yutian Palace would suffer a huge loss of face!

"Son, this is asking for trouble!"

On the other hand, Kuang Guilan had been showing a cold gaze all along. This was an excellent opportunity, a chance to seek revenge for her own son.

The young man with light blue long hair remained calm and serene, quietly observing everything, giving a sense of mystery.

As for Chu Changhuan, his eyes sparkled with curiosity, showing great interest throughout.

"Okay, indeed, it requires a bit of bravery!"

Ouyang Jinwei gazed at Su Yi. With a graceful wave of her slender hand, the guards of the City Master's Residence withdrew, creating a spacious open square in the center.

Su Yi's graceful steps carried him forward, while Ouyang Jinwei's body moved with elegance as she slowly approached the stage. Her face remained cool and proud as she fixed her gaze upon Su Yi, saying, "Come on!"

"Be careful!"

Seeing this, Old Man Gu Yue's voice whispered softly in Su Yi's ear.

Su Yi nodded respectfully towards Old Man Gu Yue, understanding that he was expressing his concern and reminding him.

After bowing, Su Yi turned around and let out a soft breath, his gaze sweeping the surroundings.

"Ouyang Jinwei, among the young generation of Sacred Mountain, seemed to possess extraordinary abilities. Let's have a battle!"

Stepping forward, Su Yi lifted his gaze. Amidst numerous gazes and the hidden aura all around, he slowly walked into the center of the stage.

In that moment, Su Yi secretly curled his hands and clenched them slightly. His heart surged with an uncontrollable excitement, as a battle spirit quietly welled up within him.

"It's about to begin, a black horse, a Soul Tamer at the third stage, and Ouyang Jinwei from the Sacred Mountain are about to have a battle!"

The entire crowd was filled with anticipation, without a doubt, this battle was enough to capture the attention of many onlookers.

Yi Su's reputation had already spread throughout the Central Region city, causing a buzz and a stir.

Without a doubt, Su Yi had become the most formidable dark horse to emerge in the Saint Martial Assembly this time.

And perhaps many people don't know about Ouyang Jinwei's reputation, but there are also many who are well aware of it.

Ouyang Jinwei, a direct disciple of Sacred Mountain, was rumored to hold a very high position among the younger generation of Sacred Mountain.

Just the four words "direct disciple of Sacred Mountain" alone were enough to prove her strength.

One was a strong dark horse that emerged during the Saint Martial Assembly, while the other was a prominent figure among the younger generation of Sacred Mountain.

Chapter 724: You Will Regret It!

Such a confrontation was meant to be witnessed only at the very end of the Saint Martial Assembly.

But now, these two individuals are about to engage in an early battle, which has garnered anticipation and excitement from many people!

Especially this battle, it also involves a great wager.

No matter where, there was always someone causing trouble.

Watching exciting events unfold is a natural instinct for humans, which makes everyone even more eagerly anticipated and excited!

Clearly, at this moment, Yi Su's battle with Ouyang Jinwei can be considered as a prelude to the Saint Martial Assembly, setting the stage for the great climax of the event!

"That Yi Su is quite remarkable. Jinwei is not young anymore. If they can truly become a couple, it wouldn't be a bad thing!"

Ouyang Yuanfeng's voice reached Kuang Guilan's ears. He had been secretly observing the young man and, from the invisible aura he emanated, it was clear that despite being amidst numerous powerful individuals, the boy remained calm and composed. Just his unwavering determination and state of mind alone were extraordinary.

Ouyang Yuanfeng was well aware of his own son Ouyang Mingjie's abilities.

Yi Su's ability to deliver powerful strikes to Ouyang Mingjie has already demonstrated his strength. Speaking from a different perspective, if Jinwei were to lose today, it wouldn't be such a terrible thing.

"Not simple, so what? That boy, it's like a toad wanting to eat swan meat. Don't even compare him to Nalan or Chu Changhuan. In the competition, if he dares to make a move, he will surely suffer from injuries or even losses. The people from Yutian Palace may have nothing to say!"

The message from Kuang Guilan reached her husband's ears, and a coldness flickered in his eyes.

That young boy actually wanted to eat swan meat like a toad. That's just a dream. Her daughter, at the very least, deserves someone like Chu Changhuan by her side.

"What have you done?"

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Yuanfeng was momentarily taken aback. He knew his own wife's character very well.

"What can I do?"

Kuang Guilan was filled with hatred. With so many powerful experts from Yutian Palace present, she knew she couldn't do anything. She transmitted a message to Ouyang Yuanfeng, saying, "I have secretly instructed Jinwei. When the time comes, she will attack mercilessly. Instead of ruining her own cultivation, she must personally handle it. Ming Jie must not be harmed!"

Ouyang Yuanfeng paused for a moment, his expression turning slightly puzzled. However, he chose not to say anything further.

If there are injuries and losses in the duel, then no one can say anything for sure.

As everyone looked on, the atmosphere outside the City Master's residence on the square suddenly became tense for no apparent reason.

The bustling chatter around instantly quieted down.

All eyes were fixed on the man and woman in the square, afraid of missing out on something important.

"I heard that your test results in the Yutian Palace were good, which is why they value you here. But if you think that gives you the right to be arrogant in front of our Sacred Mountain, I have to say that you are mistaken. You are just someone with limited knowledge. As a Soul Tamer, I have encountered many like you who have failed at my hands. You are not the first!"

Gazing at Yi Su, Ouyang Jinwei remained cool and proud as ever. A mocking smile played on the corners of her lips as she intentionally spoke in a loud voice.

She is a direct disciple of the Sacred Mountain, and one of the most highly regarded direct disciples of the Sacred Mountain. She was only one step away from entering that exclusive lineup.

As for this boy in front of her, what does he have to compare with her?

Soul Tamer, is it?

On the Sacred Mountain, there were quite a few Soul Tamers. She had defeated more than just one Soul Tamer.

"Hmm, you really talk a lot. It doesn't matter if you are a disciple from the Sacred Mountain. I hope you won't be as weak as your brother, Ouyang Mingjie. Oh... I mean, soon he might become my brother-in-law."

Facing Ouyang Jinwei, Su Yi remained unaffected and simply spoke softly.

"You... You're just a frog who wants to eat swan meat!"

When Su Yi spoke, Ouyang Jinwei's expression immediately turned unpleasant, as if she had been pricked by a needle.

She didn't pay much attention to the boy in front of her, but the more Yi Su disregarded her, and the more he showed this kind of attitude, the more unbearable it became for her to tolerate.

From childhood to adulthood, every young talent was at her beck and call, surrendering themselves at her feet, captivated by her presence.

But this unremarkable boy in front of her was so arrogant, showing no regard for her. Ouyang Jinwei couldn't tolerate it anymore.

"Swan's meat, to be honest, among all the women I have seen, there are countless with better talents than yours, there are countless more beautiful than you, and there are plenty with better temperament than you. What makes you think you're swan's meat?"

Su Yi looked at Ouyang Jinwei and said calmly, "By the way, I forgot to tell you, I already have a fiancée. You can only be my concubine."

Su Yi's words echoed softly, devoid of any trace of arrogance, yet they reverberated throughout the entire venue, as if it was intentional.

Su Yi couldn't help but feel familiar with this kind of woman, like the green tea sister from a past life. He had no intention of being polite at all.

"This Yi Su, he is really arrogant!"

Listening to these sharp words exchanged between them, all eyes in the room flickered with anticipation.

"This Yi Su is really different when it comes to dealing with people, with a hint of the style of the Little Teacher Uncle!"

Among the group of young disciples from the Divine Sword School, Situ MUYANG's clear gaze held a shade of admiration.

Yi Su's style, in fact, bears a striking resemblance to that of the young Teacher Uncle, Su Yi.

"Hopefully this lustful person also possesses the same strength as Su Yi, otherwise we might be in trouble later."

Ying Qianqian raised an eyebrow and said, she used to feel repulsed by Yi Su, but after hearing those words just now, much of her aversion had faded away. She couldn't help but feel that Yi Su didn't seem like a lustful person.

Su Yi's words pierced into Ouyang Jinwei's ears like needles. The once cold and proud expression in his eyes gradually transformed into a chilling coldness, becoming visible to the naked eye. His expression turned extremely gloomy.

With cold words, followed by a bone-chilling gust of wind, came the words from Ouyang Jinwei's red lips, "Yi Su, you will pay the price for your arrogance and ignorance. Trust me, you will regret it!"

As these words were spoken, a golden light emitted from Ouyang Jinwei, and a surge of golden elemental energy reverberated. It was sharp and fierce, flowing with immense power.

"Boom!"

In just a blink of an eye, a wave of golden energy surged forth from Ouyang Jinwei, as if a golden storm, shaking the surroundings with flying sand and rolling stones.

Terrifying, sharp aura of killing, accompanied by an immense pressure. This is the formidable pressure from the cultivation method they practiced, not something ordinary.

At that moment, Ouyang Jinwei's beautiful eyes were completely eclipsed by a crowd of gentle golden color.

On her graceful body, an overwhelming aura emanated, causing the surroundings to tremble!

"What incredible strength, truly extraordinary!"

Many powerful beings present were secretly amazed. Ouyang Jinwei, truly deserving of being a standout disciple among the younger generation of the Sacred Mountain.

To possess such strength at such a young age, and to be able to generate such an imposing presence solely relying on the inner vitality, is truly remarkable!

Among the crowd, the group of young disciples from the Divine Sword School could sense Ouyang Jinwei's aura from afar. Their expressions changed in secret, and their faces grew serious.

Feeling the aura emanating from Ouyang Jinwei, Su Yi's expression remained calm and unchanged. However, the inner vitality within him began to slowly stir at this moment.

"Give it your all, otherwise you will be in a miserable state. Of course, the outcome of today is already destined to make you regret for the rest of your life!"

Staring at Su Yi, Ouyang Jinwei said coldly.

Staring at Ouyang Jinwei, Su Yi raised an eyebrow slightly. His eyes fearlessly fixated on her slender figure and the deeply indented cleavage. With a mischievous grin, he said without restraint, "It seems like you can't wait to become my concubine. So, let's cut the nonsense and make your move!"

On her beautiful face, Ouyang Jinwei's cold smile froze. The icy chill climbed up her eyes, rendering her golden irises with a frigid touch.

At this moment, anyone could feel that Ouyang Jinwei had been completely enraged, reaching the peak of her icy fury!

"That's how it is then, it's your own fault, don't blame others!"

With a cold and murderous tone, Ouyang Jinwei's words were filled with indifference. As her voice descended, a golden light enveloped her. Her dress fluttered in the wind, and with powerful energy beneath her feet, she unleashed a storm-like golden surge directly towards Su Yi.

Su Yi was startled by the lightning-fast speed. Ouyang Jinwei had been completely enraged, her eyes glowing with a golden light as she instantly appeared in front of Su Yi.

The immense, chilling and sharp aura overwhelmed them, causing a whirlwind-like atmosphere to fill the surrounding square.

With a flick of her fair wrist, Ouyang Jinwei struck her handprint, her slender fingers glowing and emitting a radiant golden light. The light shimmered with a clear and transparent gleam, carrying a chilling and sharp aura, as it directly pressed down towards Su Yi.

"Wow, you're so strong!"

This sudden change caused the tense atmosphere to completely explode.

The horrifying and sharp aura made many people outside the square tremble with fear, unable to help but scream in terror.

Many strong individuals also surged with admiration. Ouyang Jinwei's move made them realize that he truly lived up to being a standout disciple of Sacred Mountain.

With a clap of his hand, a golden light swept through, carrying a sharp and fierce aura.

The handprint expanded in Su Yi's eyes, rapidly and incredibly, causing his pupils to slightly twitch.

Leaving aside Sacred Mountain, Ouyang Jinwei truly lived up to being a standout among the direct disciples. She possessed her own extraordinary qualities and strength!

But among his peers, Su Yi had never been defeated.

Throughout the journey, they faced hardships, endured numerous life and death trials, and confronted countless desperate situations.

Su Yi, a character who had experienced such situations many times before, had even engaged in battles with imperial-level powerhouses. Although he relied on external forces, he considered it as personally facing the challenges. Su Yi had long been prepared for this.

With a brilliant golden palm seal, in the blink of an eye, Su Yi's vital energy surged from his feet as he swiftly stepped to the left.

In an instant, Su Yi's entire body arched into a curved shape, evading directly from the side of the palm seal.

In the midst of many nervous and astonished gazes, Su Yi appeared to be in great danger, but he narrowly managed to avoid this terrifying strike.

The terrifying aura shook the ground, causing Ouyang Jinwei's face to darken. A coldness surged from her icy eyes, forming a chilly smile. With a flick of her fair wrist, her palm seal rapidly condensed in the same moment. Above her right hand, a brilliant golden light bloomed, emanating a sharp and ruthless aura.

Chapter 725: The Golden Thunder Soul Finger

"You are still far from enough, young one!"

Ouyang Jinwei sneered, not underestimating this young lad. As someone who had gained recognition from the prestigious Yutian Palace, being a third-grade novice Soul Tamer was

remarkable in itself. That's why she didn't hold back when she made her move, which unfortunately led the young boy to fall right into her trap.

"Crackle!"

As Su Yi narrowly dodged, Ouyang Jinwei's handprints quickly solidified, while her footsteps crossed, seemingly anticipating Su Yi's evasive direction. That was her deliberate intention to leave a subtle flaw, directly blocking Su Yi's retreat path.

In an instant, on Ouyang Jinwei's right hand, her index and middle fingers stood side by side. Suddenly, a dazzling golden light appeared on her fingertips, accompanied by the flickering of golden lightning, and faintly echoing thunderous sounds.

In a blink of an eye, the golden fingerprint turned into golden lightning, accompanied by roaring thunder, spreading out in an instant.

A burst of golden light erupted, blocking the surroundings, enveloping Su Yi.

Without hesitation, a golden lightning-like fingerprint, shining with an intense brilliance, filled with a chilling aura, swiftly moved towards the center of Su Yi's forehead.

As the golden radiance erupted, the ground all around trembled and cracked, sending sand and stones flying in a terrifying spectacle.

"Golden Thunder Soul Finger!"

In the presence of seasoned experts, there were gasps of astonishment. This was the renowned martial skill of the Sacred Mountain called the Golden Thunder Soul Finger, a technique imbued with the power of gold.

Rumors had it that this martial skill, although only of King Grade, possessed tremendous power. It held the ability to awe and intimidate even the most formidable Soul Tamers, Alchemists, and Blacksmiths who possessed formidable soul strength.

As they watched, Ouyang Jinwei unleashed the Golden Thunder Soul Finger with her very first move. The people of Sacred Mountain were taken aback, for it seemed that Ouyang Jinwei intended to deal with Yi Su directly, all at once.

Only those from Sacred Mountain knew that the Golden Thunder Soul Finger was not something that could be easily mastered. It was also one of Ouyang Jinwei's secret and ultimate moves.

Without a doubt, Ouyang Jinwei was one of the outstanding direct disciples of Sacred Mountain, and she was definitely not a clueless fool.

Even though Su Yi had angered her, Ouyang Jinwei remained focused on the impending showdown.

The former is a Soul Tamer. She wouldn't give the former a chance to unleash the most terrifying techniques of a Soul Tamer. She launched a direct close-range attack and performed the Golden Thunder Soul Finger.

Ouyang Jinwei wanted a swift and decisive battle, to directly deal with Su Yi.

At this moment, the relentless assault from Ouyang Jinwei made Old Man Gu Yue, Guan Lan, and the Palace Master subtly shift their stance, their gaze fixed firmly on the arena.

Only Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, throughout the entire ordeal, remained indifferent, never even furrowing their brows.

"Swoosh!"

A brilliant golden light, like flashes of lightning, illuminated the surroundings as thunder rumbled, filling the air with a sharp and fierce aura. It had already spread directly to Su Yi's forehead.

Su Yi moved, and a chill swept across his expression.

In that moment, Su Yi didn't appear panicked or flustered at all. Instead, he suddenly became calm and composed.

Facing that pointing imprint, Su Yi extended his hand directly, fingers tightly clenched, encompassing a fist infused with vitality. In the simplest and most straightforward manner, he collided directly with it.

"Boom!"

The dazzling golden imprint collided with Su Yi's fist, and in an instant, a deep and muffled sound reverberated.

The city resounded with a rumble akin to distant thunder, causing both the interior and exterior of the City Master's residence to tremble.

The aftermath of the bursting power between them spread directly along their footprints.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

All around, the ground cracked open, one after another, as the storm swept through, impacting every direction. Large sections of the ground's stone slabs were directly lifted and tossed away, creating a terrifying scene!

"Snap, crackle..."

A crisp sound rang out, as if something had broken, making it particularly harsh to the ears.

"Thump thump thump thump..."

With all eyes watching, Ouyang Jinwei stumbled and was pushed back, stumbling several steps before finally steadying himself, brushing the ground along the way.

"Ah..."

A drop of fresh blood trickled from the corner of his mouth, and Ouyang Jinwei couldn't help but let out a sharp, painful scream. Beads of sweat, as big as beans, dripped from his pale, forehead face.

At this moment, Ouyang Jinwei's hair was disheveled, and his eyes stared fixedly at the young man in front of him as if he had seen a ghost.

The sudden change left everyone in the room stunned and speechless!

Countless shocked gazes were unable to recover in time.

Everyone could see that Ouyang Jinwei's index and middle fingers were swollen and purple at the moment, as if they had been broken directly.

Ouyang Jinwei had just collided with Su Yi and suffered a wound. Even her fingers were broken.

"My goodness, Yi Su is so strong!"

Soon, someone couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

By this time, even the silliest person could see that Yi Su was probably much stronger than Ouyang Jinwei.

With one move, Ouyang Jinwei was immediately injured. This level of strength was enough to explain everything.

"Wow, he is so strong!"

In the crowd, Situ MUYANG, Liu Yunchuan, and others couldn't help but feel their faces tense up with excitement.

With one punch, Ouyang Jinwei's fingers were instantly broken. This level of physical strength is too abnormal, you know. After all, Ouyang Jinwei is not an ordinary disciple of Sacred Mountain.

"Oh my goodness, they are so strong!"

Elder Bing Fu, Wang Quande, Chu Changhuan, and others' gazes immediately changed, and their hearts trembled with shock.

Although they also knew that Yi Su in front of them was extraordinary, they never imagined that he would be so powerful to the extent that just one move could harm Ouyang Jinwei.

The gazes of Kuang Guilan and Ouyang Yuanfeng were originally filled with coldness, but in that moment, they suddenly changed dramatically.

Such changes completely exceeded expectations and were completely unbelievable!

Old Man Gu Yue and Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan's eyes gleamed with excitement.

This scene completely exceeded their expectations.

Yi Su, the Soul Tamer, has the power to control souls, but physical strength is usually his weakness. So, Ouyang Jinwei initially planned to exploit this weakness against him. Little did she know that Yi Su's physical body was so extraordinary.

"Ah..."

The intense pain made Ouyang Jinwei unable to help but let out a muffled scream.

Ten fingers connected, only Ouyang Jinwei knew it best at this moment. In the recent collision, her index and middle fingers collided with the hardest steel plate, snapping directly in two.

The terrifying power surged into her body, overwhelmingly dominant, causing her blood and energy to surge, resulting in her spitting blood.

She didn't pay much attention to that kid, but with just one move, she ended up getting hurt like this. How could she accept it?

Listening to the surrounding gossip, it was a type of absolute mockery, something she had never experienced before.

Silver Fang clenched her teeth, and a touch of ferocity surfaced on Ouyang Jinwei's once beautiful face. A new aura erupted from within her, like a raging storm.

"Boom!"

In an instant, a powerful aura erupted from within Ouyang Jinwei, shooting up into the sky. The ground shook with a thunderous roar, and a brilliant golden light burst forth. The air crackled with a sharp, chilling presence. In the darkness of the night, it resembled a rising sun, shining bright and triumphant.

At this moment, Ouyang Jinwei's aura surged unfettered, ascending into the sky. The astounding aura spread out, causing many onlookers to tremble in awe!

"Oh my goodness, Yuan True Realm! Ouyang Jinwei has arrived in Yuan True Realm!"

"Yuan True Realm is equivalent to the First Layer of Yuan True Realm," exclaimed in awe.

A series of astonished cries echoed one after another. The aura of Yuan True Realm, this was the true essence of Yuan True Realm.

At Ouyang Jinwei's young age, in her early twenties, her cultivation in Yuan True Realm was such a remarkable talent. How could anyone not be astonished?

"Yuan True Realm, truly the outstanding one among the direct disciples of Sacred Mountain!"

Surprised voices rose one after another, leaving them deeply moved.

To possess Yuan True Realm cultivation at such a young age, along with such exceptional talent, is truly a rare existence. Only a few can compare.

"I actually arrived at the Yuan True Realm!"

In the crowd, Gong Qi, Ying Qianqian, Liu Yunchuan, and other young disciples of the Divine Sword School, had a somewhat desolate expression on their faces.

Yuan True Realm, although they had obtained great benefits from within Divine Sword Valley, they had never set foot in the Yuan True Realm.

And Ouyang Jinwei was not yet the strongest disciple of Sacred Mountain, which also revealed the difference between the disciples of Sacred Mountain and them.

One gaze after another, intentionally or unintentionally, turned towards Mu Yao. The disciples of the Divine Sword School present knew that among them, only this woman could compete with the outstanding disciples of Sacred Mountain.

Mu Yao looked ahead, and in her eyes, there were slight ripples.

"Yuan True Realm!"

Being in the presence, feeling the unreserved Yuan True Realm first-level aura emanating from Ouyang Jinwei at this moment, the gazes of Old Man Gu Yue and Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan were also filled with unabashed admiration.

Such a young age to step into the Yuan True Realm, this is no ordinary feat. In terms of natural talent alone, Ouyang Jinwei is truly exceptional.

"Jinwei will definitely not lose, she just got careless for a moment!"

The hope in Kuang Guilan's eyes reignited once again. It was just a moment of carelessness on her daughter's part. How could her daughter possibly be defeated with her cultivation at the Yuan True Realm?

"Surprisingly, he wanted Jinwei to reveal her true abilities. This kid is truly remarkable!"

Elder Bing Fu, Wang Quande, and some other strong individuals from the Sacred Mountain seemed to have already known about Ouyang Jinwei's cultivation in the Yuan True Realm.

Originally, Jinwei Ouyang had intended to make a stunning impact at the Saint Martial Assembly. But now, she was forced to exert all her strength. Could Yi Su still withstand her?

"Yuan True Realm...", she pondered.

Xi Wuqing, a calm young man, casually glanced at the astonishing display of power from Ouyang Jinwei, whose golden radiance filled the arena. However, Xi Wuqing remained unfazed by it all.

Xi Wuqing knew, but Su Yi had long been capable of stepping into the Yuan True Realm. He simply chose not to.

"Indeed, there was still some reservation!"

Su Yi, looking at Jinwei, whose aura was now completely unreserved, glanced slightly and also felt a little intrigued.

Su Yi had long been sensing that this woman held back, and considering her age and being at the first stage of the Yuan True Realm, Su Yi was quite amazed in his heart.

During the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, Su Yi still remembered that Mu Yao had only reached the seventh stage of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

The Sacred Mountain being able to become the foremost power in the Central Region was indeed reasonable.

In comparison, Ouyang Jinwei was not the strongest disciple among the younger generation of the Sacred Mountain, but she already inadvertently suppressed the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School.

"Being able to give my all, using true strength, has already been enough to make you proud in this lifetime. But now, everything is coming to an end!"

In this moment, her aura unrestrained, Ouyang Jinwei's robes fluttered and her hair danced wildly. She was already a rarely seen beauty, but with added charisma, she appeared truly awe-inspiring, captivating those who laid eyes upon her.

"Yuan True Realm, the first level, is indeed strong, but perhaps it's still not enough!"

Su Yi looked directly at Ouyang Jinwei and said, "With my cultivation at the first level of the Yuan True Realm, I have the confidence to prove myself capable of withstanding and defeating you. Otherwise, my efforts in cultivating the Void God Sea would be in vain."

Chapter 726: The Aura of the Holy King!

"Yuan True Realm, is a place you cannot enter, but today I will show you the true power of Sacred Mountain. It is a place you can only hope to reach, and I will make you understand what it means to have a limited perspective!"

Ouyang Jinwei said coldly, she could feel that the young boy standing before her had never set foot in the Yuan True Realm.

The Yuan True Realm and the Yuan Spirit Realm, they were separated by a vast chasm, completely different from each other in every possible way.

Between the two, the difference in elemental energy alone was incomparable!

As the words fell, Ouyang Jinwei's gaze met Su Yi's. The faint golden eyes in Ouyang Jinwei's beautiful eyes turned icy cold, her cheeks chilled, and a deep shadow of gloom appeared. The intent to kill in her eyes was undisguised.

Instantly, Ouyang Jinwei's handprint formed once again, this time it carried a mysterious and mystical aura.

All of a sudden, from between Ouyang Jinwei's red lips, a tiny hint of her fragrant tongue emerged, exuding an invisible allure. Her silver teeth clenched tightly as a thread of crimson blood trickled from the tip of her tongue.

"Zoom!"

This thread of crimson blood was instantly enveloped by the radiance within Ouyang Jinwei's handprint, and ultimately flowed into her own brow.

"Boom!"

As the radiance flowed into her brow, a divine light filled the air, shining forth from within Ouyang Jinwei.

Suddenly, even the aura of the Yuan True Realm within Ouyang Jinwei's body surged upward, ascending several levels.

Underneath the embrace of the divine radiance, a faint veil seemed to envelop Ouyang Jinwei's graceful figure.

The faint shadow gradually extended from the ground, growing taller and taller until it reached a height of several meters, engulfing Ouyang Jinwei's body within its embrace.

The hazy silhouette remained ethereal yet undeniably divine, revealing a graceful form akin to an ancient goddess descending. Her eyes were like twin crescent moons, radiating a chilling aura of merciless indifference. The surging vitality resembled a tempest, accompanied by an awe-inspiring primordial pressure!

As the phantom materialized, the gazes of everyone in the square quivered instantly.

Many individuals, whose strength fell short, felt their vitality stagnating within their bodies, while their souls trembled within their minds. Such formidable pressure was truly terrifying.

In the presence of such a phantom, as if an ancient goddess had descended, carrying that terrifying pressure, divinely unparalleled, the energies of this realm were thrown into disarray.

"What is this?"

"What a frightening aura!"

The crowd gasped in awe as Ouyang Jinwei revealed her true cultivation level, leaving everyone speechless with astonishment.

And at this moment, the trump card Ouyang Jinwei once again employed was truly shocking, leaving everyone in awe of such a terrifying power.

"Could it be the terrifying power of the Sacred Mountain? But Ouyang Jinwei is not the Saint Child or Holy Maiden of the Sacred Mountain..."

Among the group of young disciples from the Divine Sword School, a sense of determination welled up in Situ MUYANG's clear eyes.

Even Mu Yao, at this moment, gazed at the virtual image connected to Ouyang Jinwei with her beautiful eyes, and felt a ripple of emotions.

In the middle of the arena, under the imposing pressure, Su Yi's gaze was fixed on Ouyang Jinwei.

The overwhelmingly divine aura permeated, causing Su Yi to feel uneasy all over, and even the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique within him began to surge.

"Sacred Mountain, indeed possesses extraordinary powers!"

At this very moment, Su Yi spoke objectively, suggesting that Sacred Mountain being the number one power in the Central Region had its reasons.

At this moment, Ouyang Jinwei's skills exhibited on her body were already remarkable. These skills were extraordinary, and could even cause her strength and aura to soar out of nowhere.

Feeling the aura emanating from Ouyang Jinwei at this moment, Su Yi couldn't help but tremble inwardly.

This should be Ouyang Jinwei's full strength. At this moment, Ouyang Jinwei, putting forth her full effort, would be invincible against an average cultivator in the first stage of the Yuan True Realm.

"The aura of the Holy King! Ouyang Jinwei surprisingly possesses the aura of the Holy King!"

Deputy Palace Masters Guan Lan, Yan Lu, and Yun Ding, along with other experts from Yutian Palace, including Xi Wuqing, all had their expressions suddenly change.

"Bing Fu, is Ouyang Jinwei really the Holy Maiden of the Sacred Mountain?"

The Old Man Gu Yue's face showed great astonishment, as he directly asked Elder Bing Fu.

The aura of the Saint King is something only the Saint Child and the Holy Maiden of the Sacred Mountain possess.

"Haha, Jinwei isn't the Holy Maiden, but she was almost one. She missed the chance by a hair's breadth, but then she encountered some fortunate events, and that is how she became imbued with the sacred aura of the Sacred Mountain's Holy King."

Elder Bing Fu chuckled, and if we were to say that Ouyang Jinwei's cultivation at the first level of the Yuan True Realm was her trump card, then the sacred aura she was currently using was truly a fatal blow.

In Elder Bing Fu's heart, even if we were to take a step back, if Yi Su in front of him could surpass Ouyang Jinwei, then he would truly be worthy of becoming Ouyang Jinwei's husband.

Upon hearing this, Old Man Gu Yue, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, and the others furrowed their brows. They were well aware of the formidable power of the sacred aura of the Sacred Mountain.

The enormous phantom extended across the ground. In Su Yi's gaze, which resembled two icy moons, Ouyang Jinwei stared intently. A cold and proud voice resonated from the mouth of the colossal illusion, carrying a sense of divinity and majesty. It said, "Boy, by now, you should understand what it means to have a narrow perspective, like viewing the sky from the bottom of a well!"

The icy words resounded like divine music at that moment, buzzing and echoing with a resounding clang.

The massive sacred illusion of Ouyang Jinwei trembled, emanating an overwhelming sense of divinity!

Su Yi shivered as he felt the sacred aura, sensing an immense destructive power contained within. The aura emanating from Ouyang Jinwei at this moment was truly terrifying. It seemed that if she didn't use her full strength, Su Yi would be unable to escape unscathed.

"Let's try a new approach then, it shouldn't be weak, right?"

Su Yi muttered under his breath, whispering softly as his handprints quietly formed in his hands.

As Su Yi's handprints formed, his skin inexplicably began to emit a radiant and translucent glow. His once profound and bright eyes now shimmered with swirling light, flashing with a dazzling array of colors.

In an instant, a wave of ancient atmosphere with a timeless charm surged within Su Yi, spreading out like rolling ocean waves. It felt as if it could suppress all directions, expanding both within and beyond the square.

As the atmosphere fluctuated, Ouyang Jinwei was the first to sense it. Waves surged in her moon-like eyes, and she could feel that this aura was extraordinary. It seemed that the young man also had some hidden cards up his sleeve.

"Boom!"

Soon, Ouyang Jinwei made her move. She didn't want to waste any more time, fearing it would lead to unnecessary trouble. She aimed to defeat the young man directly, using the most straightforward and decisive method. This was the only way to restore her lost dignity. Raising her hand and mustering a surging energy like a hurricane, she prepared to strike.

"Anyway, you can't change any outcome. With the mark of the sacred king, you are destined to be defeated!"

With a deep shout, Ouyang Jinwei raised her arm and with a mighty shake, the enormous palm descended like a dark cloud blocking out the sky.

"Boom!"

The palm imprint covered the sky, causing the wind to surge and the energy of the heavens and earth to become chaotic.

Accompanied by a dreadful force, it swiftly descended upon Su Yi like a bolt of lightning.

As the palm imprint descended, a dreadful aura began to spread, as if it had come from ancient times.

A sense of destruction descended from the sky, capable of annihilating everything, leaving people with a pounding heart and an inexplicable chilling sensation.

Chapter 727: The Tiger's Might!

"Crash, crash..."

As Su Yi's handprint fell, the surrounding shadows rippled, and a deep boom echoed through the air. With Su Yi at the center, the ground around him exploded, shattering thick stone slabs one after another. The scene was truly frightening.

"Oh, how scary!"

In the crowd, countless voices cried out in alarm. At that moment, many people were filled with worry and their hearts were in their throats because of Su Yi.

At this moment, Su Yi wondered if he would be able to withstand Ouyang Jinwei's terrifying attack that could destroy everything.

Everything happened so quickly. That terrifying palm print came crashing down, already covering Su Yi's head, pouring down with a destructive force.

In countless gazes, people also prayed for Su Yi.

Facing such a palm print, it is feared that even a cultivator at the Fourth Stage of the Yuan True Realm would not dare to directly confront it.

The palm print covered Su Yi, causing the ground around him to explode, with sand and stones flying, forming deep pits. Cracks spread across the ground, like winding paths.

"This time, it seems that Yi Su will be directly killed!"

Some people's hearts trembled, causing them to sigh in admiration.

With this strike, Su Yi might just be turned into minced meat.

A remarkable Soul Tamer was about to vanish into thin air, like a fleeting glimpse of a blooming flower.

No wonder they say that grace and talent are one thing, but growth is another.

From ancient times until now, many exceptionally talented individuals, unfortunately, have perished before reaching their full potential.

"Sacred Mountain is indeed a sacred mountain!"

Many eyes filled with sorrow as the palm print landed, sealing Yi Su's fate.

Yi Su, a powerful black horse, could have shone brightly at the Saint Martial Assembly, but angered Sacred Mountain, and in the end, he would meet his downfall.

Sacred Mountain was a colossal presence, a holy place in the Central Region!

The disciples from Sacred Mountain were so powerful that outsiders couldn't even compare. That's the terror of Sacred Mountain!

The terrifying palm print caused a disturbance in the energy of heaven and earth, crushing and annihilating everything in its path!

In the midst of this scene of destruction, even Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor couldn't help but feel a sense of unease creeping in.

On the aging faces of Old Man Gu Yue, Guan Lan, and Palace Master, wrinkles furrowed as they exchanged concerned glances.

"Boom! Boom..."

The square all around was continuously blasted open, reducing everything to rubble, as if a storm had swept through, leaving nothing but scattered ruins in its wake.

Amidst the anxious and uneasy gazes, that terrifying palm imprint suddenly came to a halt, just a foot away from Su Yi's head.

This scene left everyone in the room astonished.

Under the terrifying palm imprint, there was no scene of Yi Su, from the Overlord Sect, being turned into a pile of flesh.

However, it seemed that the terrifying giant palm imprint was unable to inch any closer to Yi Su's head.

"Ah, Yi Su seems a bit unusual!"

Some people were astonished and exclaimed as they witnessed at that moment, the unremarkable young man underwent a remarkable transformation.

Amidst countless gazes, a wave of energy surged through Yi Su's entire being. An ancient aura spread and mingled with the overwhelming force, emanating from every inch of his body. It soared and encompassed all, sweeping across the world above and below.

As his aura soared to the sky, in that very moment, a crimson light also radiated from Su Yi's body, akin to the rising sun. It made the heavens and earth dazzle with its brilliance, with the crimson light billowing forth like an erupting volcano.

"Boom!"

The entire world resounded with a thunderous roar, enveloped in a crimson light. In this moment, Su Yi was completely shrouded from head to toe in the radiant glow, being submerged within it.

The crimson light overflowed, its radiance reaching the skies, as an overwhelming pressure filled the air, spreading out like a storm in all directions.

Amidst countless astonished gazes, in full view of everyone, Su Yi was engulfed in vibrant crimson light, condensing into a fearsome scarlet tiger that appeared almost lifelike.

The ferocious tiger, with a menacing appearance, as if it were alive, poised to pounce, directly blocked the terrifying handprint above, preventing it from making any progress whatsoever!

As the crimson tiger took shape, the small square was enveloped in flashes of lightning and deafening thunder, exuding an unparalleled sense of power.

The dreadful aura, faintly, directly suppressed the Holy King's aura emanating from Ouyang Jinwei's body, leaving everyone in awe!

This sudden change left the whole crowd astonished.

Elder Bing Fu, Kuang Guilan, Ouyang Yuanfeng, and others were filled with shock on their faces.

They could all sense how terrifying Yi Su's aura was at that very moment.

Old Man Gu Yue, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, Xi Wuqing, and others had their expressions continuously changing.

The gaze of the young man in light blue was no longer calm, and a hazy light fell tightly upon Su Yi.

Euodia's Jinwei's cold, moon-like eyes trembled suddenly at this moment, as if sensing something.

"Roar!"

The fierce tiger roared, its mighty roar resounding like thunder, shaking the ears!

In the Central Region, a fierce tiger radiated a crimson light that reached the heavens. Along with its ancient aura, it possessed an immense and terrifying power, akin to a crimson thunderbolt soaring through the sky. Surrounding it were red clouds and mist, stirring up the entire land, shaking the four corners of Central City, and instilling fear into the hearts and souls of all who witnessed it.

"Roarrrr..."

In that moment, throughout the Central Region, numerous roars of beasts echoed like thunder within the city. They were overwhelmed by the imposing pressure, causing them to cower and neigh.

The Mighty Desolate Verse represents strength, the Heavenly Tiger Art represents technique, and the Demonic Spirit Truth Interpretation represents spirit.

Might is the sky, strength is the earth, spirit is the people. The sky is the might, strength originated from the earth, and people are the ancestral spirit!

At this moment, Su Yi was using the Heavenly Tiger Art's Heavenly Tiger Technique that he had recently comprehended and practiced. He wanted to be prepared for any unexpected situations that might arise during the Saint Martial Assembly.

In the past, Su Yi, who possessed the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and numerous techniques from the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, had used them both within the Divine Sword School and outside of it.

In the upcoming Saint Martial Assembly, the young generation from all over the Central Region will participate.

Su Yi was afraid of exposing his true identity during that time, to avoid any trouble. Therefore, he also endeavored to comprehend some new techniques.

In the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, which encompassed all things, during the time Su Yi arrived in Central Region, he also comprehended the Heavenly Tiger Stance in the Heavenly Tiger Art.

The Heavenly Tiger Stance, which was the most advanced martial technique within the Heavenly Tiger Art, relied on its formidable power to dominate all directions!

When the Heavenly Tiger Stance was perfected, Su Yi lifted his gaze. A fierce red tiger raised its head, with ferocious eyes shining brightly. A swirling light radiated from it, resembling swirling whirlpools. The ancient aura cascaded like ocean waves, capable of suppressing all directions of the world.

As Su Yi gazed at the enormous handprint above his head, a commanding and proud voice resounded, resembling a tiger's roar echoing through the wind and thunder...

"Playing tricks and trying to scare me, but I won't be fooled!"

As the shout resounded, the fierce red tiger suddenly lifted its paw and slammed it directly onto the gigantic handprint that was pressing down on Ouyang Jinwei.

At that moment, the fierceness of the red tiger reached its peak.

All the onlookers were astonished. The aura was incredibly powerful, radiating in all directions like a vibrant rainbow. It sent shivers down people's spines and caused even those cultivators whose powers were insufficient to tremble involuntarily.

This kind of aura, originating from the heavens and earth, stirred the energies of the world!

"Chirp chirp..."

With a mighty swipe of his tiger claw, amidst countless gazes, he briefly locked horns with the handprint. But then, in a flurry of crisp sounds, he directly tore apart the handprint.

Upon that, the tiger's claw emerged and landed on the enormous and graceful divine shadow, scattering and tearing apart its sacred aura.

The illusion shattered and crumbled centimeter by centimeter, revealing the figure of Ouyang Jinwei.

The tiger claw also dissipated under the onslaught of the sacred aura, but ultimately, the final tiger claw still landed on Ouyang Jinwei's shoulder, who couldn't evade it in time.

A claw mark descended, slicing across Ouyang Jinwei's shoulder and chest, revealing five deep bloodstains. The skin tore open, revealing the flesh and bone underneath, as blood gushed out dramatically.

Chapter 728: Shaking the Four Corners!

"Snicker..."

Ouyang Jinwei's body, immediately flew backward and heavily landed several meters away, falling into a pit of broken rocks. Covered in dirt and with a pale complexion, her face instantly turned ashen.

Her body was covered in gushing blood, and Ouyang Jinwei continuously coughed up blood. The golden glimmer in her eyes, once icy and proud, had now been fully replaced by a startled and astonished expression!

Ouyang Jinwei couldn't believe it, she had actually lost!

She had planned to defeat the young man in the most direct manner, to save face and show him that in her presence, he was nothing more than a frog in a well gazing at the sky.

But now, how could Ouyang Jinwei accept it? She had lost, and lost so miserably and decisively!

With all her might, she ended up losing in such a direct manner, a complete and utter defeat!

Everything around became calm, the wind whispered gently, the roar of tigers faded, and the sky filled with flashes of lightning and rolls of thunder. The overwhelming scene dissolved into thin air.

But the scene on the square froze in time.

Suddenly, the entire small square fell into silence. Everyone's eyes widened, mouths agape, filled with astonishment at Su Yi's incredible presence.

Ouyang Feng, Kuang Guilan, Elder Bing Fu, and others from the Sacred Mountain and the City Master's residence were so shocked that their eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

One gaze after another, as if they had seen a ghost, fell upon Su Yi.

Ouyang Jinwei, a representative of the younger generation in Sacred Mountain, was known for his exceptional strength. He even unleashed the power of the Holy King, releasing a terrifying aura and battle prowess. He deployed his strongest trump card, but in an instant, he was defeated, utterly crushed.

It was the exciting prelude to the official start of the Saint Martial Assembly, the most splendid opening before the Saint Martial Assembly. It made people's blood boil and filled them with anticipation.

But little did anyone know that just when they were most eagerly anticipating it, Ouyang Jinwei was abruptly defeated in such a manner, crashing to the ground in defeat.

If someone were to speak of a defeat, everyone would assume it was Yi Su from the Overlord Sect.

Although Yi Su from the Overlord Sect was indeed a strong dark horse, how could he possibly be compared to the outstanding disciples of the younger generation from Sacred Mountain?

But now, the outcome was too sudden, casting a stillness over the land, as if time itself had ceased to flow.

With a single move, when Ouyang Jinwei unleashed her strongest combat prowess to regain her dignity, the once unknown Yi Su from the Overlord Sect countered with a single strike, directly defeating her in a decisive and clean manner. Like a unstoppable force, his remarkable display suppressed all opposition and showcased his unparalleled brilliance!

Many people were aware that Yi Su was rumored to be a Soul Tamer, possessing a legendary soul quality that only a few possessed. It was believed that the most powerful techniques belonged to the Soul Tamers.

But the way Yi Su defeated Ouyang Jinwei with just a single strike was not through the terrifying techniques of a Soul Tamer, but rather through sheer direct combat prowess. It was astonishing that with just one move, he managed to directly and severely defeat Ouyang Jinwei.

Countless people stared wide-eyed, their jaws hanging open, unable to close for a long time.

"How powerful!"

Among the group of young disciples from the Divine Sword School, shock and disbelief could be seen on the faces of Situ Muyang, Liu Yunchuan, Ou Luo, Gu Chenyou, and others.

On the beautiful faces of Mu Yao, Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and other beautiful women, the expression of astonishment also climbed up.

In the midst of the scene, there stood a seemingly unremarkable young man from the obscure Overlord Sect. His black hair swayed gently, exuding an invisible aura of arrogance. His whole body emitted an unmatched dominance and ferocity.

"He's actually quite handsome!"

Inside and outside the square, at this moment, there were also many young women gazing at that young man, their eyes shimmering with ripples, deeply moved by him.

"Did you notice that when Yi Su took action, he looked a bit like Little Teacher Uncle?"

Situ Muyang muttered in a hushed voice, with a shocked expression on his face and a bit of confusion. The way Yi Su had just made his move always made him feel a resemblance to his little Teacher Uncle. After all, he had personally fought against him in the past.

"Do you have..."

Gu Chenyou and Liu Yunchuan pondered upon hearing the words.

"Seems like there are some similarities!" Gong Qi's lips slightly parted as she mused. She had also sparred with Su Yi before, and upon careful observation, she indeed sensed a resemblance between the aura released by Yi Su just now and the one she had experienced.

Immediately, many gazes unconsciously and intentionally fell upon Mu Yao. If there was anyone present who truly understood Su Yi the most, it was undoubtedly Mu Yao.

"It does seem similar," nodded Mu Yao.

On the wrinkled faces of Old Man Gu Yue, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, and others, the expressions of astonishment were also the same at this moment.

They were most aware of the terrifying aura of the Saint King, but the young man before them, in a more powerful manner, directly defeated it.

Su Yi stood in the field, his hair slightly disheveled and his face pale. As he unleashed the power of the Tiger of Heaven technique, its might was as tremendous as one could imagine. It seemed to surpass even the Scarlet Ancient Seal, and its momentum was much stronger. However, the consumption of energy was astonishing.

Su Yi estimated that if it weren't for his twice-refined Void God Sea, the swirling vortex of Yuan Qi in his dantian would be much weaker compared to a regular cultivator at the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to sustain such a consumption.

"Shall we battle again?"

Watching Ouyang Jinwei lying just a few meters away, Su Yi maintained a calm expression, exuding a dominant and proud aura. A faint coldness rippled in his eyes.

Ouyang Jinwei struggled to get up, but it was difficult for her to climb. Her light golden eyes had faded significantly, and her lips were stained red with vibrant blood, continuously oozing traces of blood, adding a touch of melancholic beauty.

Opening her mouth, Ouyang Jinwei seemed to want to say something to Su Yi at this moment, but she couldn't. Her mouth was filled with traces of blood.

And then, in Ouyang Jinwei's beautiful eyes, a mix of astonishment, shock, humiliation, and resentment intertwined in an instant.

She was unwilling to accept it. She was the outstanding disciple among the younger generation of the Sacred Mountain, just one step away from entering the ranks of the Holy Maiden, becoming one of the Holy Maidens.

But even though she was just one step away, she had also been infused with the aura of the Sacred King, becoming one of the outstanding disciples among the younger generation of the Sacred Mountain, one of the strongest disciples.

But now, she had actually been defeated by an unknown disciple from the Overlord Sect, and she was so miserably and humiliatingly defeated in such a way.

"It seems that you are unable to battle any longer, you have been defeated!"

Su Yi gazed directly at Ouyang Jinwei, his calm voice echoing in the square.

"Hahaha, indeed a young hero, a uniquely talented person!"

Elder Bing Fu smiled, a smile appeared on his astonished face, and the cold icy aura around him seemed to have diminished significantly. He forced himself to appear gentle as he looked at Su Yi with a smile. However, within that smile, there was an indescribable awkwardness and disharmony. He said to Su Yi, "Yi Su has won. According to the agreement, he will be betrothed to Ouyang Jinwei. It is said that in the time before the Saint Martial Assembly, Jinwei managed to find such an extraordinary husband-to-be, which could be considered a wonderful story."

Chapter 729: You Are Not a Swan!

As the words fell, Elder Bing Fu looked at Ouyang Yuanfeng and Kuang Guilan, and said, "Congratulations to City Master Ouyang and Niece Guilan. Having such a talented son-in-law, who was once considered insignificant, will surely bring joy to the elders on Sacred Mountain when they find out."

Although this was not the outcome Elder Bing Fu had originally wanted, his intention was for Yi Su to perish at the hands of Ouyang Jinwei. In that case, Yutian Palace would have no objections, and the dignity of Sacred Mountain could be restored. How could Yi Su possibly be a match for Ouyang Jinwei?

But now, the outcome has completely exceeded Elder Bing Fu's original expectations, and things have changed.

After being stunned by Elder Bing Fu, Yi Su truly defeated Ouyang Jinwei, and not only that, he did so in the most awe-inspiring manner. This not only surprised him, but also made him realize that the young man named Yi Su before him possessed even greater talent than he had imagined.

Such talent, even among the entirety of Sacred Mountain, can confidently be said to be among the most elite. And to think, this is just a Soul Tamer.

Such a genius, who cannot be eliminated today, is also worth extending an olive branch to for the second time.

Since this young lad has set his sights on Ouyang Jinwei's beauty, even if Ouyang Jinwei is as small as she claims, as long as he can win her over and bring her into Sacred Mountain, it doesn't matter.

Listening to Elder Bing Fu's words, Ouyang Yuanfeng smiled awkwardly.

His daughter actually lost, Yi Su was so powerful that things had reached this point, there was no way around it.

Kuang Guilan's eyes were icy and filled with intense hatred. Without hesitation, she quickly approached her daughter Ouyang Jinwei and gently helped her up as she struggled and coughed up blood.

It was Old Man Gu Yue and Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan who were both surprised and delighted. However, upon hearing Elder Bing Fu's words, a slight frown appeared on their brows.

Elder Bing Fu's intentions were not unknown to Old Man Gu Yue and the others. It was clear that Bing Fu had recognized Yi Su's potential and talent, and would go to any lengths to win him over.

This young man turned out to be even more formidable than they had imagined. If the headquarters of Yutian Palace were to find out, it would surely cause a great commotion.

If such a young man were to be taken away right under their noses by Sacred Mountain, it would be a huge loss for Yutian Palace.

"Yi Su, after the Saint Martial Assembly, let's go back to Sacred Mountain with Jinwei. Your wedding will be a grand event for Sacred Mountain and Central Region. You will also become a disciple of Sacred Mountain and have access to all its resources. With your talent, the strong practitioners on Sacred Mountain will guide you with care. Given enough time, you will be able to achieve remarkable success and soar high in the sky!"

Gazing at Yi Su in the middle of the field, Elder Bing Fu continued speaking, his eyes filled with a hint of confidence.

With his words, anyone who wasn't a fool would know what it represented, what could be more enticing than this?

Being able to win the heart of a beautiful woman and gain access to all the resources of Sacred Mountain, along with guidance from its powerful practitioners, such an opportunity was the dream of countless people in Central Region. No one could resist such temptation.

Assisted by Kuang Guilan, who gently supported her injured daughter, she carefully placed an exceptional healing pill into her mouth. Listening to Elder Bing Fu's words, she understood his intentions. Even though filled with immense hatred and reluctance, she also knew that this was for the greater good of Sacred Mountain.

Yi Su was indeed exceptionally talented and could access all the resources within Sacred Mountain. Given time, he would undoubtedly excel. Judging from his recent actions, it was possible that his talent might even surpass Chu Changhuan. If he could truly become a member of the Ouyang

family and marry her daughter, she could tolerate it as long as he showed her utmost respect in the future.

"Hmm!"

Lady Kuang Guilan let out a cold hum from her throat, as she glanced at Su Yi. She spoke with a chilly tone, saying, "If you wish to marry my daughter, it is not entirely impossible. However, you must immediately dissolve your previous engagement. My daughter cannot share a husband with anyone else. Marrying my daughter will already be a compromise!"

"This Yi Su has truly succeeded! From now on, he soared to the heavens in a single step!"

The onlookers around the square also regained their senses, watching the lively scene with great astonishment.

This Yi Su from the Overlord Sect has indeed succeeded. If he really marries Ouyang Jinwei, it will be like hitting two birds with one stone. With Sacred Mountain as a backing, he will soar to the heavens from now on.

"This Ouyang Jinwei is truly beautiful, and she is the outstanding among the younger disciples of the Sacred Mountain. It is said that her grandmother's status in the Sacred Mountain is not simple at all. Yi Su is really fortunate!"

In the crowd, there were whispers and admiring glances from some young people.

Without a doubt, Ouyang Jinwei was an absolute beauty, causing many young people to secretly drool and immediately fall in love at first sight with her enchanting charm.

Adding Ouyang Jinwei's background, very few young people could resist such temptation.

"Hahaha..."

Amidst envy, jealousy, and resentment all around, Su Yi laughed heartily. His gaze swept over Elder Bing Fu and Kuang Guilan before finally landing on Ouyang Jinwei. He said, "What a swan? You can hardly withstand a single blow. I reckon you're nothing more than a common chicken. I have no interest in a woman like you, so let's forget about the engagement."

With a gentle tone, Yi Su's words echoed through the air, surprising everyone around. No one expected that Yi Su would refuse the temptation so decisively.

Su Yi's words, at this moment, reached Ouyang Jinwei's ears. As she looked at the gazes of the people around her, it was the greatest mockery and ridicule she had ever experienced in her life.

Except for a few young men, including Nanan Ruyu, who were considered the most outstanding among the Sacred Mountain's youth, she had never taken notice of any other man.

How many talented young men bowed down at her pomegranate-skirted feet, enough to form a queue from Sacred Mountain all the way to Central Region City; yet she never once lifted her gaze.

But Yi Su, of all people, dared to humiliate her in such a way today. He challenged their engagement and defeated her in the most devastating manner, showing no regard for her feelings. This was the greatest humiliation and mockery she had ever experienced in her life.

"Puff..."

With resentment and unwillingness filling her heart, Ouyang Jinwei could no longer bear it. She coughed up a mouthful of blood once again, her energy and blood surging within her. Soon after, she fainted, unable to endure any longer.

"Jinwei, Jinwei..."

Kuang Guilan was greatly shocked, checking on her beloved daughter. She knew it was just a momentary fainting caused by an overwhelming surge of energy and blood. With a cold, menacing gaze, she fiercely stared at Su Yi and said, "Boy, if anything happens to my daughter, I will definitely tear you apart!"

Su Yi's face turned pale, and he quickly rushed to his daughter's side. After examining her condition, Ouyang Yuanfeng glanced at Su Yi from a distance, his expression filled with concern and displeasure.

"Young people's competitions always hold unexpected surprises, injuries are inevitable. It seems that the outcome has already been decided!"

Old Man Gu Yue spoke softly, a gentle smile on his face. He was delighted. He knew he had made the right choice. This young man had shown no interest in that Ouyang Jinwei from start to finish, and he was not swayed by the allure of the Sacred Mountain.

Chapter 730: Shaking the Eight Corners!

The smile on Elder Bing Fu's face slowly vanished, replaced by a dark expression. Time and time again, he extended an olive branch, but this young man, who dared to be so arrogant, didn't even consider him. It seemed that this individual was truly not worth keeping around, even with Elder Bing Fu's esteemed position at the Sacred Mountain.

With such talent, if he were to truly grow one day, and with the support of the Yutian Palace behind him, it would become a major concern for the Sacred Mountain in the future!

Su Yi didn't pay attention to the gazes around him. His eyes landed on a middle-aged man outside the City Master's Mansion, who had registered him for the examination not long ago. Su Yi spoke up and asked, "I have passed the examination, does that mean I have successfully registered?"

As Su Yi's eyes bore into him, the middle-aged man trembled with fear in the crowd. His face turned pale, and he immediately averted his gaze towards the City Master, Ouyang Yuanfeng. At this moment, he didn't dare utter a single word.

"Of course, the registration was successful, it was all just a misunderstanding."

Su Yi looked at the City Master, Ouyang Yuanfeng, who was trying hard to hide his displeased expression. Ouyang nodded at Su Yi and subtly gestured towards the middle-aged man.

A middle-aged man approached, he was a cultivator of the Yuan True Realm, on the verge of reaching the Yuan Void Realm. However, for some reason, as he looked at the young man before him, he couldn't help but feel a trembling sensation deep within his heart. He couldn't even meet the young man's gaze, but gritting his teeth, he stepped forward and handed Su Yi the registration token that was originally for examination.

After receiving the registration token, Su Yi held it in his hand and turned to step back from the stage. He approached Old Man Gu Yue, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, and others, and respectfully bowed. "I apologize for the trouble I have caused," he said humbly.

Su Yi's expression turned serious, acknowledging that he had indeed caused trouble for Old Man Gu Yue from the Yutian Palace and Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan today. If it weren't for the presence of Old Man Gu Yue and the others, the City Master of Central Region and the Bing Fu from the Sacred Mountain would never let him off so easily.

Thinking about the consequences, Su Yi couldn't help but feel a lingering fear in his heart. After all, he was still too young and reckless, filled with temporary arrogance and recklessness. If it weren't for the recognition of Old Man Gu Yue and others today, considering the attitude of the Sacred Mountain and the City Master's residence in Central Region, his prospects would have been far from certain.

"Haha, no trouble, no trouble."

Looking at the young man in front of him, Old Man Gu Yue laughed heartily. How could he find it troublesome? This young man's talent seems even more formidable than he imagined, with a Heavenly Grade soul quality and such a bizarre physical body. Even with his normal strength, he was already monstrously powerful. The Sacred Mountain has also failed to win him over, and with the nature of this young man, assisting him today would likely result in future friendship. Even if he doesn't officially join the Yutian Palace, they will still have a good relationship. This is already a huge gain.

The strongest bond, is not adding flowers to brocade, but giving charcoal in the snow!

Assist him while this young man has yet to grow up.

One day, when this young man reaches the pinnacle of his glory, with unmatched elegance, if there ever comes a time when he needs help, how could he possibly withhold the gratitude for the assistance given to him in the beginning?

"It's already late at night. Maybe you haven't found a place to stay yet. Why don't you rest inside Yutian Palace for now? What do you think?"

Gazing at Su Yi, Old Man Gu Yue continued, speculating that given the current situation in the Central Region, Su Yi and the others might find it difficult to find a place to settle down.

"Thank you very much," said the person.

This time, Su Yi didn't refuse. It was easy to guess that finding a place to stay in the Central Region would be incredibly difficult.

Most importantly, Su Yi knew that by offending the Sacred Mountain and the City Master's residence in the Central Region, the only place where he could be completely safe at this moment in the Central Region was inside the Yutian Palace.

"Let's go, then we'll head back to Yutian Palace."

Seeing Su Yi nod, Old Man Gu Yue was very pleased. This fellow being able to go into Yutian Palace proved that his attitude towards Yutian Palace had become even closer.

"What happened? Why is it so noisy!"

A clear voice came from Su Yi's arms. The front of his clothes wriggled, and Su Xiaoshuai's small head popped out. With his round eyes rolling, he fell asleep right away. In a daze, he finally woke up, looking around at the lively surroundings with a confused and curious gaze.

And when Su Xiaoshuai appeared, Old Man Gu Yue, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, and the others were even more curious and stunned, their eyes filled with endless confusion.

"Roarrrr..."

Afterwards, the demon beast mount of Yutian Palace roared, carrying a fierce aura, and with Su Yi and the others on board, they set off in grand fashion.

Elder Bing Fu, Ouyang Yuanfeng, Kuang Guilan, Wang Quande, and the others lifted their gaze, watching as the group of people disappeared into the night. Their expressions and eyes were extremely gloomy and unpleasant.

Around the City Master's residence, the crowd gathered, people everywhere in a sea of darkness. They looked up, their hearts shaken as they watched the Yutian Palace group departing, feeling the lingering impact that couldn't be calmed for a long time.

"Yi Su from the Overlord Sect was incredibly powerful!"

Many people couldn't help but exclaim, feeling greatly amazed and their hearts filled with excitement.

At this moment, most of the people in the Central Region city gathered to witness the extraordinary beauty and skill of the participants in the Saint Martial Assembly.

Even before the Saint Martial Assembly had begun, such intense battles were already taking place.

The previous battle was incredibly awe-inspiring!

The surrounding light faded, and the scene of swirling winds and clouds vanished. However, the devastated scene outside the City Master's residence bore witness to the sheer strength of the recent brief battle, leaving a deep imprint in the minds of many.

Especially for the young ones present, such a stunning scene, with its unparalleled grace, would surely remain etched in their minds for many years to come, unable to be erased.

The rising star of the younger generation on Sacred Mountain, Ouyang Jinwei, who had already reached the Yuan True Realm, was truly powerful. However, she was defeated, decisively and unexpectedly, by Yi Su from the previously unknown Overlord Sect, leaving her severely injured in front of the City Master's residence.

What a formidable power, what extraordinary grace!

Yi Su, in the end, with only a single move, exerted his awe-inspiring trump card against Ouyang Jinwei. With overwhelming momentum, he directly defeated her, bringing the duel to an end!

"Unfathomable, mysterious and powerful!"

Many witnesses trembled as they beheld the scene. Overlord Sect's Yi Su, without even deploying his strongest technique as a Soul Tamer from beginning to end, had already defeated Ouyang Jinwei. This alone is enough to prove that he has yet to exert his full power.

"The Overlord Sect's Yi Su is comparable to Gong Qianxing, Li Qingwei, and others!"

"Perhaps even more so, Yi Su from the Overlord Sect easily defeated Ouyang Jinwei. He might be able to directly confront Nanan Ruyu!"

Especially the many young people present felt their hearts tremble, unable to contain the surge of emotions within them.

Nanan Ruyu was, for them, an existence that was desirable but out of reach, always aloof and superior.

But now, there was a relatively unknown member of the Overlord Sect named Yi Su, as if he had always been just another ordinary person among them, silently unnoticed.

In Yi Su, most of the quietly unknown young people found a special sense of identification. It symbolized that even those who were relatively unknown, like themselves, had a chance to directly confront Nanan Ruyu, who was always aloof and out of reach. They would compete and determine the winner!