

## Sky&Earth 731

Chapter 731: Secret Assassin!

Thinking about it, many young people were also filled with excitement, unable to contain their boiling passion!

Among the attendees were numerous young individuals and powerful figures from various factions who had come to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. As they witnessed the scene outside the City Master's residence, their hearts could not calm down for a long time.

"That Yi Su is really powerful!"

As the crowd began to disperse, among the group of young disciples from the Divine Sword School, Situ MUYANG and many others were still lost in their thoughts, finding it hard to believe what had just happened.

For Situ MUYANG, Liu YUNCHUAN, and the others, they were well aware of just how powerful OUYANG JINWEI was.

In the end, OUYANG JINWEI, who fully utilized her strength and trump cards, among everyone present, only MU YAO was able to fight her head-on. It was such a formidable battle, but in the end, Yi Su directly defeated her.

"That Yi Su, is he really so strong?"

YING QIANQIAN slightly parted her red lips and secretly murmured to herself. That unremarkable Yi Su didn't seem like much at first glance. It was difficult to imagine that he was capable of unleashing such a terrifying final move.

"Let's go!"

MU YAO whispered softly, dressed in an elegant orange attire. Her clear eyes were as pristine as water. Although her face lacked a smile at the moment, it still exuded a captivating beauty, as if she possessed a transcendental and ethereal aura, detached from the mundane world. She seemed like a celestial being, with a few long strands of hair cascading down from her forehead, adding a touch of wildness to her temperament.

"I always feel that when Yi Su takes action, he really resembles little Teacher Uncle!"

Upon hearing these words, everyone departed, but Situ MUYANG muttered quietly to himself.

"It's highly unlikely that it's Su Yi. Even if Su Yi didn't die, this Yi Su is a Soul Tamer, and Su Yi isn't!" Gu CHENYOU whispered softly.

"Unfortunately, Su Yi..."

Mentioning Su Yi, the young disciples of the Divine Sword School felt a deep sense of sadness, remaining silent and lost in thought.

As the crowds dispersed, the sea of onlookers gradually left the City Master's residence. Outside the City Master's residence, guards began to disperse the crowd, restoring order and repairing the square.

At night, the Central Region city remained brightly lit.

Just as the tremendous commotion reverberated throughout the vast Central Region city, shaking the world around it, it soon returned to tranquility.

But the name of Yi Su from the Overlord Sect spread like a raging storm, leaving a deep impression on those who witnessed it firsthand.

Not long after, rumors started to circulate overnight about Yi Su from the Overlord Sect. He was hailed as a formidable warrior, possessing a commanding presence and towering height that surpassed others, making him remarkably handsome.

These rumors caused many women to feel both anxious and excited.

"In the Central Region, a promising disciple named Jinwei from the Sacred Mountain, who is also a noble lady in Central City, was unexpectedly defeated by Yi Su from the Overlord Sect and even humiliated!"

Some people listening to this immediately turned pale. It seemed that Yi Su of the Overlord Sect was quite fearless.

"This is no wonder that Yi Su felt hurt. Ouyang Jinwei, being haughty, didn't pay any attention to Yi Su, and wanted to embarrass him. In the end, it was Ouyang Jinwei who suffered instead!"

Many people felt a sense of justice for Su Yi. Ouyang Jinwei had been arrogant from the beginning, completely ignoring Yi Su and wanting to embarrass him. But in the end, it was Yi Su who embarrassed Ouyang Jinwei. This brought great satisfaction to everyone's heart.

"Things might not be simple, as Yi Su has offended the Sacred Mountain and may encounter trouble!"

There were some curious onlookers sitting together, discussing the matter. Although Yi Su had defeated Ouyang Jinwei, he didn't show respect to the Sacred Mountain and even embarrassed Ouyang Jinwei. It was like insulting the Sacred Mountain itself. It is likely that the Sacred Mountain will not let Yi Su off the hook, and this situation will not end well.

Especially since Ouyang Jinwei is an important disciple of the Sacred Mountain, even before the start of the Saint Martial Assembly, he had already lost. This also brought shame to the Sacred Mountain. Regardless of the circumstances, Yi Su would surely face trouble.

"It is said that Yi Su is highly valued by Yutian Palace. Palace Master Gu Yue of Yutian Palace personally came forward, fearing that Sacred Mountain may have some plans for Yi Su, and it won't be easy!"

Someone replied, "Yutian Palace is no pushover either. While Sacred Mountain is the foremost power in the Central Region, true strong individuals within Yutian Palace are well aware of this."

"Judging by the look of it, the Sacred Mountain might not be able to win the championship again in this Saint Martial Assembly. There seem to be strong contenders!"

"Not sure, but from what I've heard, the Sacred Mountain is truly being contested by Chu Changhuan and Nanan Ruyu in the Saint Martial Assembly!"

Someone mysteriously said, "It is said that this Chu Changhuan is even more formidable than Ouyang Jinwei. But let's put Chu Changhuan aside for now, the truly terrifying one is Nanan Ruyu. He is the Sacred Child of the Sacred Mountain, after all!"

"Saint Child!"

These two simple words caused a collective gasp throughout the entire room!

Above the Central Region, it goes without saying that everyone knew what the title of Saint Child represented.

However, anyone with a bit of experience would know the terrifying nature of the Saint Child representing the Sacred Mountain.

The words "Saint Child" already represented invincibility and unparalleled glory, capable of sweeping across the world!

"Overlord Sect Yi Su..."

Inside Central Region City, in a certain void, within the youthful yet elderly figure's eyes, there was a hint of astonishment. They pondered for a while, contemplating something, before suddenly vanishing into thin air.

"Overlord Sect, Yi Su..."

In various places within Central Region City, many elusive signs disappeared without a trace.

But at this moment, in many secluded places, whispers spread and the name Yi Su of the Overlord Sect was etched into their hearts.

In the city of Central Region, at major betting spots, the odds for Yi Su of the Overlord Sect changed rapidly, placing him in the leading position.

The various major forces in Central Region City, gathered at the mountain gates of Central Region, were all greatly astonished and shaken at the first moment.

This was a storm-like sensation. The young talents who came to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly were all abuzz with discussions at the very first moment.

Only those within the City Master's mansion in Central Region and the people from Sacred Mountain, without exception, had a grim expression and found it difficult to accept!

"This little rascal is treating people unfairly!"

Inside the City Master's mansion, Kuang Guilan's face turned extremely gloomy. Her eyes were filled with chilling coldness, and she gritted her teeth with vengeance. Her son was gravely wounded and her daughter was humiliated, fueling her deep-rooted hatred.

"Ru Yu, Chang Huan, at the Saint Martial Assembly, Yi Su absolutely cannot stay."

Elder Bing Fu's face also grew dark and uncertain. His gaze revealed a chilling intensity. A young person like this, who doesn't regard the Sacred Mountain with respect, and displays such an attitude towards it, will surely become a future trouble. He cannot be allowed to grow unchecked.

"That Yi Su seems to have never set foot in the Yuan True Realm, but his strength is immeasurable. At the Saint Martial Assembly, he is unstoppable!"

Chu Changhuan spoke, a faint smile curving his lips. In his opinion, there were probably only a few people who could stop Yi Su from participating in the Saint Martial Assembly.

"There is a way, before the Holy Martial Road, if someone were to take action, that boy would not be able to ascend the Holy Martial Road. No one can interfere there. By then, Yutian Palace will have nothing to say!"

Suddenly, Wang Quande spoke in a low voice among the crowd, with a hint of coldness in his eyes. His words were veiled, but the meaning was evident.

Yi Su was mysterious and unpredictable. However, if there were disciples from the Sacred Mountain who intervened before the assessment for the Holy Martial Road, they could easily kill Yi Su. The only ones capable of doing so at the moment were Chu Changhuan and Nanan Ruyu!

Chapter 732: Dark Tides of Danger!

Upon hearing this, Elder Bing Fu's gaze flickered slightly, and he squinted his eyes, revealing a faint smirk. He looked at Chu Changhuan and the young man with pale green hair.

"If he qualifies to be my opponent, I will make him pay the price at the Saint Martial Assembly. Was my previous attack an act of respect for him or a humiliation for me?"

The young man with pale green hair appeared calm, but there was an invisible air of disdain, as if he looked down upon everything. If that kid is truly worthy, he will naturally take action.

As soon as the words fell, the young man simply walked away.

As they watched Nanan Ruyu leave, Elder Bing Fu, Kuang Guilan, Ouyang Yuanfeng, and others present could not help but exchange subtle glances, refraining from saying much.

"If we meet, we can try to get to know each other better."

Chu Changhuan also spoke gently, a smile playing at the corners of his mouth, before departing.

"Elder, if we let that young boy wait on the Holy Martial Avenue, it would be quite inconvenient to try to kill him later!"

Watching Chu Changhuan and Nanan Ruyu leave, Wang Quande's gaze shifted, and he spoke in front of Elder Bing Fu, saying, "If we really want to deal with that young boy, I have an idea."

"Tell me your idea," Elder Bing Fu asked, his gaze flickering.

"That boy is very strong and talented, but there are many disciples from our Sacred Mountain here this time. It's hard to fight against multiple opponents with just two fists. After all, that boy is just one person. And we are quite familiar with this place. If we can make some arrangements, the gods and ghosts won't even know..."

Wang Quande's eyes revealed a cold intent as he made a throat-slashing gesture. As long as some arrangements were made, it would be no big deal to directly kill that boy in front of the Sacred Warrior's Avenue.

Listening to Wang Quande's words, Elder Bing Fu's gaze grew colder, a faint smile appearing on his face. Kuang Guilan and others also had a murderous look in their eyes.

Overnight, a mighty storm swept through the Central Region, and the name of Yi Su from the Overlord Sect became widely known, resonating like a tempest across all directions.

Countless hearts trembled with fear. The Overlord Sect, an unheard-of name to many, suddenly produced such a terrifying disciple today.

"It's probably the Overlord Sect, which will resonate throughout the Central Region in the future!"

Some people were discussing that the Overlord Sect had never been heard of before, but from now on, it seemed that the name of the Overlord Sect would resound throughout the Central Region.

In a secluded corner of Central Region City, a powerful figure sat upright, giving instructions to the young disciple before him. "That Overlord Sect's Yi Su will be another formidable opponent, alongside Nanan Ruyu and Chu Changhuan!"

"Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, has an interesting idea. Let's defeat him first, then go find Chu Changhuan and Nanan Ruyu!"

In a certain place, a young man with a blue robe adorned with patterns on the collar and cuffs, tied up his jet-black hair. His slender body stood tall and straight. He had a handsome and noble appearance, exuding an innate sense of nobility. His lips were of moderate thickness, as if always poised with a dazzling smile. In his eyes, there emerged a surge of determination and fighting spirit.

The Overlord Sect's Yi Su was like a whetstone that he had just chosen. If he could defeat Yi Su, it would boost his courage and confidence to confront Chu Changhuan and Nanan Ruyu.

In the world of narrow encounters, the brave shall prevail. Such confidence is crucial!

"The aura of a saintly king is capable of defeating Yi Su. Let's begin by starting with you, Yi Su, to confirm it!"

In a serene pavilion, surrounded by calmness, the night whispered a cool breeze. A young man stood tall with impeccably refined facial features, sharp edges and corners. His long and thick eyelashes framed his striking nose, forming an exquisite and handsome curvature. Beneath those long, lush lashes, his eyes gleamed with a vibrant spark of determination.

He chose a sharpening stone, Yi Su of the Overlord Sect!

In the Yutian Palace within Central Region City, Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, and the Green Emperor were placed together in a peaceful and secluded courtyard.

Su Yi expressed his gratitude, thanking Palace Master Gu Yue, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, and others for their assistance today.

Old Man Gu Yue smiled, unperturbed, and informed Su Yi that the Saint Martial Assembly would take place three days later. He also mentioned that Su Yi could stay in the Yutian Palace during these three days, where various collections and resources would be made available for him to freely explore.

And then, Old Man Gu Yue's gaze turned to Su Xiaoshuai, who had been trying to crawl out of Su Yi's arms, but could only stick his head out. Old Man Gu Yue looked at him with a hint of confusion before leaving.

"This time, the debt owed to these seniors is not insignificant."

Seeing Palace Master Gu Yue and the others off, Su Yi stood at the entrance, watching as Old Man Gu Yue and the others gradually disappeared from view. Then, in a soft voice, Su Yi spoke to Xi Wuqing.

"Indeed, the debt of gratitude is not to be taken lightly, but it also proves Yutian Palace's desire to win you over," said Xi Wuqing.

"Let's talk about this later."

Su Yi smiled wryly. Yutian Palace valued his potential and talent as a Soul Tamer the most, but he knew that he had become a Soul Tamer solely because of that mysterious expert. If he were to join Yutian Palace, he should at least go and inform them.

Although it is true that even if he truly joined Yutian Palace, he would have more freedom and access to the vast resources of the palace, this was a tremendous temptation.

But Su Yi also knew that he was still the Master of the Divine Demonic Sect.

In a secluded courtyard, after Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor had retired to rest, Su Yi was left alone in his room, lost in thought, unable to calm his restless heart.

"Big Brother, what are you thinking about?"

Su Xiaoshuai was finally released from Su Yi's embrace, landing on his shoulder. With his clear, bright eyes swirling around, he asked, "Su Yi, what were you thinking?"

"I wonder, when will you grow up so that I can also reach the peak? Then, we can face any bullying together, without fear!"

Su Yi glanced sideways and smiled as he said to Su Xiaoshuai, "Once you grow up one day, scenes like today will never happen again."

"I don't know this, but don't worry, big brother. Those who bully my big brother, I won't let any of them get away when I grow up!"

Su Xiaoshuai spoke earnestly, with a hint of determination shining in his clear eyes. It awakened because it sensed a dreadful aura. From outside the City Master's residence, it pieced together some clues.

"You weren't raised in vain."

Su Yi gently caressed Su Xiaoshuai's little head, giving a slight smile. They shared an invisible bond, a special kind of connection, much like that of true brothers.

Su Yi felt warmth in his heart. In this world, he wasn't alone. He had his grandfather, his best friend Fatty Wang, the mischievous Wan'er, Su Tian Que, Su Xiaoshuai, and now, with the addition of his newfound brother Su Xiaoshuai, as well as his sworn brother Xi Wuqing.

And there were parents in this world too, although they only existed in the depths of his memories. For some unknown reason, they had departed...

"Strength, I need strength!"

In Su Yi's determined and deep gaze, a gleam of light emerged. His strength was still far from sufficient. Even someone like Ouyang Jinwei, who was not the strongest disciple of the younger generation on Sacred Mountain, was already that formidable. How powerful would the true strongest disciple of Sacred Mountain be?

Chapter 733: Fantastic Gate Soul Realm!

"Practice!"

Not long ago, the consumption was extremely enormous, and he still needed to cultivate and become the Void God Sea as soon as possible. After a moment, he placed a pill into his mouth, then Su Yi sat cross-legged on the bed, regulating his breathing.

The next day, in the early morning, the sky above Central Region City was filled with crimson clouds, as the sun rose in the east, casting brilliant rays of light.

In an instant, numerous golden rays pierced through the thin clouds, casting a magnificent red glow upon the entire Central Region City, both inside and out.

The sunlight shone through the gaps in the clouds, resembling countless dragons exhaling golden waterfalls, dazzling and vibrant.

In the vast and boundless Central Region City, the bustling and lively atmosphere became even more intense compared to the previous day.

More and more people kept pouring into the Central Region City, nearly causing the city to become overcrowded.

Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, such a reputation completely spread throughout Central Region City and spread in all directions from the city.

"I am going outside to inquire about something and take care of some matters. I might not be back for a while, but I will definitely return before the Saint Martial Assembly. You stay here in the Yutian Palace for now," said Su Yi early in the morning as Xi Wuqing found him. After giving his instructions, Xi Wuqing left the Yutian Palace.

"You can do as you please, just don't wander around."

After a moment, Su Yi also informed the Green Emperor and hurriedly made his way to the Yutian Palace. His goal was to explore the various collections within the palace and try to gain insights from them, as Old Man Gu Yue had mentioned yesterday.

Unable to become a true member of the Yutian Palace, Su Yi felt reluctant to ask for the palace's profound cultivation resources.

But these various collections in the Yutian Palace, Su Yi thought, were worth taking a look at. In terms of being a Soul Tamer, he still had a lot to learn. Although he had obtained a wealth of information from the mysterious individual, covering a wide range of topics, there were still some gaps.

Since he had nothing to do these past few days, Su Yi thought it would be a perfect opportunity to explore around.

Inside the Yutian Palace, everyone now knew who Su Yi was.

Upon seeing Su Yi, everyone couldn't help but express surprise and approached him with a warm and polite demeanor, offering directions.

In the corner stood a vast collection of ancient bookcases, filled with all sorts of yellowed scrolls, jade tablets, and old books.

These are all treasures of the Yutian Palace, encompassing a myriad of wonders. Countless people yearn to visit this place, yet fate has denied them the chance.

Su Yi walked in and dove right into it, immersing himself completely.

Su Xiaoshuai also entered, flapping his wings excitedly, curiously observing everything around him.

In the end, Su Xiaoshuai also did the same as Su Yi. He opened a slightly yellowed and partially damaged ancient book, which seemed to be related to the monster clan, and immersed himself in it.

Time passed slowly, two days went by quietly.

For two days, the Central Region was bustling with excitement. The city was filled with people, and every street and alleyway were packed. People were buzzing with discussions about the Saint Martial Assembly everywhere you went.

Names like Gong Qianxing, Li Qingwei, Shao Sijun, Mu Yao, Chi Tianxuan, Feng Qingnong, Lin Fan, Cheng Yanhuan, Jian Wuque, and others began to echo and became the subject of countless discussions.

The Saint Martial Assembly, occurring once every thirty years, was a grand event for the young generation throughout the Central Region. It stirred the hearts of all major powers and every individual involved.

Of course, not to be forgotten are Yi Su of the Overlord Sect, Chu Changhuan of the Sacred Mountain, and Nanan Ruyu of the Sacred Mountain. Even before the commencement of the Saint Martial Assembly, these young talents have already gained great fame.

"This is a true battle of strength and skill. For this Saint Martial Assembly, the five sects and three major forces have been preparing for thirty years!"

Whispers could be heard among the elderly and the mighty, as they spoke in hushed tones about the upcoming Saint Martial Assembly. The major forces had been preparing for thirty years, and the ultimate showdown that awaited them promised to be a rare and spectacular event.

Those who stand out in the Saint Martial Assembly, without a doubt, will become the top powerhouses, the pillars in the Central Region, given enough time.

In the heart of the Central Region, there is a sprawling square, where many young cultivators or members of small factions and families gather.

Here, there is a martial arts platform, where young people can come and have friendly competitions. This is a place where they can make a name for themselves before the start of the Saint Martial Assembly.

Every time the Saint Martial Assembly takes place, young individuals emerge from here and eventually catch the attention of influential factions and clans. As a result, this place becomes livelier and more bustling.

Legend has it that there were people who once walked out from this place and eventually journeyed to the Sacred Mountain.

"Keep going, well done!"

The surroundings of the arena were bustling and lively, with countless people raising their arms and cheering. Their blood was boiling with excitement. Those who dared to step onto the stage for the



competition were all exceptional individuals with extraordinary strength. They were all extraordinary young talents.

Two days later, Su Yi and Su Xiaoshuai finally emerged, their eyes filled with smiles, and they had gained many valuable things.

These past two days were too short. Su Yi had been studying things related to Soul Tamers.

Inside, there were also many martial skills, but they required similar items in exchange. Su Yi had no choice but to accept it. However, this free benefit was exactly what Su Yi needed the most at the moment.

For two days, Su Yi's eyes were opened wide as he explored and read through a collection of ancient secret scripts.

And what astonished Su Yi the most was that, in the midst of it all, he discovered something that was connected to Soul Tamers.

Little did Su Yi know, the most terrifying thing about being a Soul Tamer was not just being able to harness residual spirits for oneself, but there was something even more horrifying than that.

Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, this was the most terrifying technique of the Soul Tamers, as Su Yi came to learn. For some unknown reason, it was not recorded in the Heavens Taming Incantation.

Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, it's said that even the most powerful Soul Tamers have a hard time setting it up alone, requiring the collaboration of many Soul Tamers at once.

The Soul Tamer who can set up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm is already among the most powerful Soul Tamers.

And to set up a Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, it required the collective effort of many mighty Soul Tamers.

Even the leading Soul Tamer needed to be incredibly powerful, almost to the point of being extraordinary.

And the power of the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, it was said to be terrifying to the extreme.

Once the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm is successfully set up, it is said to possess supernatural powers, harnessing the energies of the heavens and earth to vanquish opponents within.

Imagine, the Soul Tamer harnessing the power of residual spirits for their own use, already making it quite terrifying.

And a Fantastic Gate Soul Realm requires a considerable number of the most formidable Soul Tamers to set it up simultaneously, the power of which is terrifying beyond imagination.

Unfortunately, within the Yutian Palace's data area, there are only some introductions and records about the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm and no specific instructions for its setup.

Su Yi searched for a long time but couldn't find anything else.

Only knowing that the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm is divided into many levels.

Setting up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm not only requires powerful soul power but also requires a great deal of effort and resources, like Yuan Stones, which are needed in large quantities.

And the Yuan Stones used to set up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm are not just ordinary grade Yuan Stones.

The higher the grade of the Yuan Stones, combined with the higher level of the Soul Tamer, the stronger the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm will become.

After learning about the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, Su Yi lost interest in everything else and decided to go out and find Xi Wuqing to ask some questions.

Seeing such terrifying means, Su Yi naturally thought that he couldn't miss out on it. He thought that Xi Wuqing, being an exceptional Soul Tamer, must know about the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm.

Chapter 734: The Auction!

Not yet returning to the courtyard where they were staying, in the halfway corridor of Yutian Palace, Su Yi and Su Tian Que caught sight of none other than Xi Wuqing, who was about to leave the palace. It seemed that Xi Wuqing had already returned these past few days.

"Big brother, where are you going?"

Su Yi asked, wondering if Xi Wuqing had returned.

"There is an auction, and I heard that there is something I want inside. I am about to go and take a look!" said Xi Wuqing.

"Auction, what is an auction?"

Su Yi asked in confusion, it was the first time he had heard of an auction.

Just listening to Su Yi's words, Xi Wuqing couldn't help but feel a twitch in his eyes.

Is this young boy really a former disciple of the Divine Sword School, a prestigious and renowned martial arts sect? How could he not even know about the auction, at the very least?

"Um... come with me, I'll take you to have a look, the auction today is quite special."

Xi Wuqing raised an eyebrow, an expression of pride on his face. "Today's auction is truly extraordinary. Ordinary people can't even get in, but with his status, he had no problems at all."

Su Yi found his place within the Yutian Palace, which was surprisingly free and unrestricted.

With Su Yi's current reputation in Central Region and his place in Yutian Palace, he could come and go freely, as if it were his own home.

However, when it came to the alchemists, blacksmiths, and Soul Tamers within the Yutian Palace, Su Yi was always polite. Whenever he encountered any of them, he would warmly greet them with courtesy.

Su Yi had a simple idea. These past few days, he had been under the care and protection of the Yutian Palace. Moreover, everyone in the Yutian Palace was quite formidable. Who knows, maybe one day he would need the help of these alchemists and blacksmiths for his own alchemy and forging. This was a great opportunity not to be missed, to build good relationships.

And these alchemists, blacksmiths, and Soul Tamers within the Yutian Palace, they all knew that Su Yi had infinite potential. The Palace Master and others valued him greatly and were happy to befriend him.

"You seem quite familiar with this place."

Observing the alchemists, blacksmiths, and Soul Tamers that Su Yi and Xi Wuqing encountered along the way, greeting each other as if they were familiar, Xi Wuqing couldn't help but feel moved.

The longer they spent together, Xi Wuqing increasingly felt that this young boy was unfathomable.

This is not only about strength, but also in other aspects, like taming the Crying Snake and the Green Emperor, or the mysterious space that left a deep impression on Xi Wuqing.

Furthermore, this kid's personality is wicked and proud, resilient, but when it comes to opponents, he is clean and decisive. Those mercenary groups in the Forest of Demons are a testament to that. As for beauties like Ouyang Jinwei, most young people would hesitate, perhaps showing mercy. But this kid shows no mercy when he strikes.

And when it comes to his own people, Xi Wuqing can feel that this kid, Su Yi, completely transforms. He takes care of Su Xiaoshuai like a true brother, and it's evident that he respects Old Man Gu Yue, Guan Lan, Yun Ding, Yan Lu, and others.

All of this made Xi Wuqing increasingly intrigued by Su Yi, this young man was indeed extraordinary.

"It's always a good idea to establish a good relationship first, as it may come in handy in the future when there is a need to ask for assistance, making it easier to seek help."

Listening to Xi Wuqing's words, Su Yi's eyes shifted and he whispered to Xi Wuqing.

"This..."

Xi Wuqing rolled his eyes, thinking to himself that this young boy was indeed extraordinary.

And then, it was from Xi Wuqing's mouth that Su Yi finally learned what an auction was in this world.

This auction and the auctions from his past life seemed to bear little difference. Essentially, in a certain place, valuable treasures were presented for auction.

There were various types of elixirs, refining materials, spiritual medicines, treasures of heaven and earth, cultivation techniques, martial arts, and other rare treasures.

Typically, auctions are organized by influential forces with a solid foundation, as ordinary forces cannot afford to host them.

"Lately, many powerful forces have come to the Central Region. The atmosphere is exceptional, with strong experts from the Five Sects and Three Schools and other top-notch Central Region powers arriving. There are even people from influential forces beyond the Central Region participating. Therefore, today's auction is not ordinary at all. It is of extremely high standard, and regular people simply cannot enter!"

Xi Wuqing's mouth curved upward, displaying a boastful smile. With his status as a Soul Tamer, only then could he enter such grand auctions.

"That's something I must go and experience. I'm sure there will be many wonderful things up for auction today!"

Su Yi also grew interested and wanted to go take a look. Such high-profile events must surely have many great items for sale.

"Of course," Xi Wuqing sighed, "it is said that many powerful individuals from the Five Sects and Three Schools will be attending today's auction. There may even be hidden experts making an appearance, all for the sake of a certain precious treasure."

"What treasure?"

Curiosity stirred within Su Yi. Something that could attract so many powerful individuals must surely be extraordinary.

"It is said to be an ancient object, a precious treasure that has caught the attention of many powerful beings. Many of them have come in search of this treasure."

Xi Wuqing spoke up, sharing the information he had gathered. Beyond that, he didn't know much else about the details.

He was just a humble wanderer, concealing his true identity. Few people knew these tidbits of information, and he could only uncover so much.

"Do you also wish to obtain that valuable treasure from the auction?"

Su Yi asked casually, assuming that Xi Wuqing had been gathering information these past few days specifically for the precious treasure in the auction.

Xi Wuqing shook his head and said, "That precious treasure has already attracted the attention of many strong warriors. In order to obtain it, there will surely be a fierce battle. The members of the Five Sects, Three Schools, and Sacred Mountain are all involved. Inside the Central Region City, there are still hidden powerful individuals. If one doesn't possess absolute strength, it is best not to get involved with that precious treasure."

Su Yi pondered for a moment and realized that it made sense. With so many people keeping an eye on the precious treasure at the auction, many powerful warriors would come for it, leading to an inevitable fierce battle during the auction.

But in the end, whoever gets it won't be safe. Once they leave the auction, they will likely be watched by numerous powerful warriors.

Without absolute strength, who would dare to lay hands on the precious treasure!

Su Yi knew very well the dangers of keeping the treasure, he had experienced it firsthand in the Forest of Demons.

"I found out that there will be a Star Cloud Ganoderma being auctioned at the auction. It has reached an extremely high level, and its effects are even better than the Blood Spiritual Ginseng. I have a great use for this item, and I am determined to obtain it!"

Xi Wuqing said with a glimmer in his eyes.

Last time, he didn't get the Blood Spiritual Ginseng. In the end, it ended up in this boy's hands. He had planned to ask for it, as it was of great use.

But recently, Xi Wuqing happened to receive some news. There was a sighting of the Star Cloud Ganoderma. This time, he went to the Central Region City to gather information, all for the sake of the Blood Infant Lingzhi.

"Star Cloud Ganoderma, this is a great thing."

Su Yi knew about the Star Cloud Ganoderma. The Star Cloud Ganoderma and the Blood Spiritual Ginseng were both equally great things.

Chapter 735: Let's Watch the Excitement!

"But I'm afraid it won't be easy to obtain Star Cloud Ganoderma."

Xi Wuqing's eyebrows furrowed slightly, knowing he must obtain the Star Cloud Ganoderma at all costs. He absolutely could not afford to miss out on it.

It's not that Star Cloud Ganoderma is better than Blood Spiritual Ginseng, but rather that for the elixir he needed to refine, both Star Cloud Ganoderma and Blood Spiritual Ginseng could serve as the main ingredients.

But if we're talking about Star Cloud Ganoderma and Blood Spiritual Ginseng of the same level, using Star Cloud Ganoderma in this elixir would yield much stronger effects compared to using Blood Spiritual Ginseng.

For that pill, Xi Wuqing had been preparing for twenty years, collecting all the necessary auxiliary herbs and spiritual medicines. Now, the only thing he needed was the Star Cloud Ganoderma.

However, with the appearance of this Star Cloud Ganoderma, it is feared that many people would be attracted to it, wishing to obtain it. It is estimated that acquiring it would come at a great cost.

"Auctioning, isn't it about the highest bidder winning? When the time comes, we'll just make our bid," Su Yi said.

"It is indeed a high-priced item, but..."

Xi Wuqing smiled and said, "I hope everything goes smoothly when the time comes."

"Do you know about the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, older brother?"

Guided by Xi Wuqing, Su Yi embarked on a journey to the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, eager to broaden his horizons at the auction. Along the way, he remembered the realm and asked Xi Wuqing about it.

"Who doesn't know about Soul Tamers?"

Xi Wuqing cast a skeptical glance at Su Yi, unsure if he was doubting him or mocking him. "The Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, which Soul Tamer doesn't know about?"

"I just don't know."

Su Yi awkwardly smiled, feeling helpless. He simply didn't know that Soul Tamer possessed such extraordinary abilities.

"This..."

Xi Wuqing's footsteps came to a brief pause, and he looked directly into Su Yi's eyes, feeling even more helpless.

If it weren't already certain that Su Yi was a Soul Tamer, he probably wouldn't believe that this kid was a Soul Tamer.

But now, Xi Wuqing also has his doubts about how this kid became a Soul Tamer, especially one with such a terrifying Soul quality.

"In general, the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm is a space created by the interaction of Fantastic Gates, residual souls, and spirits. It is said to be a realm where the energy of the heavens and the earth is harnessed. The term 'Fantastic Gate' refers to the sun, moon, and stars, as well as the eight gates: rest, birth, harm, blockage, scenery, surprise, death, and opening. By utilizing the Fantastic Gates, one can connect with the power of the heavens and the earth, which encompasses all things. However, it is not something that can be easily explained in a few words."

In the end, Xi Wuqing could only look at Su Yi with disdain and say, "As a Soul Tamer, you don't even know about the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm."

"Oh, I see. So, can the elder brother set up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm?"

Su Yi's expression turned serious. Such a grand technique was extraordinary. If he could comprehend it, it would be a great achievement.

"With all one's lifelong efforts, it would be difficult for an individual to set up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm. According to legend, only those with the truly legendary Heavenly Grade Soul Quality have a possibility to set up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm by themselves. However, it's just a possibility!"

Xi Wuqing's gaze was moved, and he sighed. He had exerted all his lifelong efforts, but he couldn't set up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm by himself.

And then, Xi Wuqing's gaze trembled slightly. This young boy before him was actually a Heavenly Grade Soul Tamer. Perhaps there was a great opportunity for him. In the future, he might be able to single-handedly create the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm.

"Is it like this?"

Su Yi's gaze flickered slightly. It seemed that becoming a Soul Tamer was not an easy task, nor something that could be accomplished in a short period of time. However, in order to do so, he would need to study and understand these techniques thoroughly.

"Big brother, when you have time, can you teach me about the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm?"

Then, Su Yi grinned mischievously at Xi Wuqing. From Xi Wuqing's words, it could be inferred that he would definitely set up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm.

"You're not polite at all. Why should I teach you? Are you always looking for trouble?" Xi Wuqing glanced coldly at Su Yi.

"We are sworn brothers, so we shall share both fortune and hardship together. Moreover, I promise not to let my elder brother suffer any losses when the time comes, hehe."

Su Yi smiled, realizing that the person in front of him was Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing. If he could teach Su Yi how to set up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, it would be an extraordinary opportunity that not everyone could have.

"Okay, we'll talk about it when we have time."

Seeing Su Yi's expression, Xi Wuqing rolled his eyes, but immediately nodded. In his heart, he also knew that Su Yi possessed many valuable things. Mysterious and profound, perhaps he wouldn't really suffer losses in the end.

Two extremely incompatible brothers, one old and one young, set off towards the auction with a bird in their arms, which was desperately trying to poke its little head out.

"Come on, you can do it!"

"Well done! If we win again, it will be a winning streak of six games!"

"Who is this Cheng Qingfeng that suddenly appeared? Surprisingly, he is so strong!"

"Is it another black horse?"

Loud and bustling voices filled the air, and cheers were heard everywhere.

"Ding dong..."

The gold and spear clashed, creating a piercing sound as they collided. The powerful clash echoed like thunder.

"Bang!"

Under a deep rumbling sound, Su Yi's gaze turned towards it, captivated by the sight.

"What are you doing? Are you having a martial arts competition?"

Su Yi, a curious young man, came to a halt and gazed from a distance. He saw a vast square filled with people. In the midst of it all, two figures were engaged in a duel, displaying impressive skills.

Amidst the cheering from the surrounding crowd, it was clear that the participants in the match were highly acclaimed.

"These are some wandering cultivators and young individuals from small factions who are merely engaging in martial arts competitions," Xi Wuqing explained. "Their main objective is to gain fame and recognition, as well as the chance to win valuable prizes. Spectators are also welcome to place bets."

"It's very lively, would you like to go take a look?"

Su Yi peered ahead and amidst the cheers echoing around, he could tell that the showdown on stage had reached its climax. It appeared that talented young individuals were engaged in a fierce battle.

"The auction is in the afternoon. If you're interested, you can go and have a look."

Xi Wuqing nodded as well, looking around at the cheers echoing in the air. It was clear that he was somewhat intrigued. He knew very well that many dark horses had emerged from this very place before each Saint Martial Assembly.

"Let's go and take a look."

Although he could be considered as someone who walked out of a prestigious sect like the Divine Sword School, sixteen years have passed since then in this world. However, Su Yi has been living in Man City since childhood, and later in perilous places like the Demon Woods and the Forest of Demons.

In such a lively place, Su Yi was visiting for the first time.

After all, he was still a young person, filled with curiosity about everything.

One old and one young, they managed to squeeze into the crowd with some effort. With the aura secretly emanating from Xi Wuqing, the two of them forcefully made their way through the vast crowd and found themselves in front of the stage.

At this moment, on the towering stage, two young men were engaged in a fierce battle. Their energy was surging, one with a golden elemental aura and the other with an earth elemental aura. Radiant light enveloped them, with one emitting a sharp and unparalleled aura, while the other exuded an intense and enduring presence. They were both incredibly fierce and formidable.

"Ding dong!"

In a shimmering golden aura, a young man with a noble aura stood. His long hair flowed down, and he wielded a dazzling golden spear resembling a majestic dragon emerging from the sea.

Chapter 736: Six Consecutive Victories!

The young man was very powerful, his long spear like a dragon, shining with golden rays.

But the young man with an earth attribute was not weak either. He wielded a rare weapon, a 7-foot long spear, which few people ever used. His black earth attribute energy flowed continuously, and his spear moved like a nimble serpent, heavy and unyielding.

The two of them clashed continuously, their golden weapons colliding with each other. Their presence spread like a sweeping gust of wind, and the echoes of their powerful energy resounded in the air.

This kind of duel, as witnessed by the surrounding spectators, sparked continuous cheers and raised the atmosphere to its peak!

It is evident that the stage for this martial arts competition has been intentionally fortified, making it invincible; otherwise, it would have long since shattered into pieces.

"Not bad at all!"

Su Yi watched the duel between the two people on the stage. These two youngsters seemed to be quite young, but they were both very powerful. They possessed strength comparable to that of the Yuan True Realm.

Such strength touched Su Yi deeply.

According to Xi Wuqing, these young fighters were all disciples of small factions or independent cultivators. However, having such strength, how could they not be formidable?

You must know that among the peers in the Divine Sword School, there aren't many who can reach this level.

"Who do you think will win?"

Xi Wuqing looked at the stage and then whispered to Su Yi, "Who do you think will win?" He watched the two young fighters on the stage, who seemed equally matched, with great interest.



Su Yi felt a bit surprised and glanced sideways at the intrigued Xi Wuqing. Then, he gazed at the stage and said, "If nothing unexpected happens, the one with the golden elemental energy should win, right?"

"Why? It seems like the one with the earth elemental energy is more proactive in their attacks, occupying the upper position. They might have to use their trump cards soon. Moreover, the one with the golden elemental energy seems to have fought in many battles, giving off a sense of being at the end of their strength," asked Xi Wuqing.

"The one with the earth elemental energy may have the upper hand for now, but they might have to use their trump card soon. Although the young man with the golden elemental energy seems to be reaching the end of his strength, he has remained composed and unruffled. I reckon that it is the one with the earth elemental energy who will surely be defeated shortly," Su Yi whispered.

Xi Wuqing gazed at the stage and became slightly moved.

Sure enough, after a dozen moves, the young man with the earth elemental energy unleashed his trump card. Suddenly, his momentum skyrocketed as a black giant spear burst out like a ferocious black python, exuding a fierce aura that swept across all directions.

"Arrived just in time!"

The young man with the power of the gold element shouted loudly. At that moment, even though it seemed like his energy had reached its limit, it suddenly surged. His aura was much stronger than that of the young man with the earth element. Seizing the opportunity, his spear shot forward like an angry dragon emerging from the sea, accompanied by a faint dragon roar. Golden light radiated like a rising sun, piercing straight ahead.

The golden spear radiated with a brilliance that resembled furious bolts of golden lightning, charging downward.

The golden dragon soared into the sky, its terrifying aura sweeping across all directions. With a fierce collision, it ruthlessly crashed into the spear, instantly shattering it into pieces.

"Swoosh..."

A young man filled with the energy of the golden element swiftly approached at the same moment. He was prepared, and his speed and power increased simultaneously. In an instant, he arrived beside another young man with the earth element. With a flick of his finger, a sharp golden light imprint shot out.

The golden light imprint broke through like bamboo, piercing through the strong black earth element energy shield of the formidable warrior. With no way to evade it, it streaked across his shoulder, causing a blood hole to appear instantly, with blood splattering.

"Plop..."

The formidable earth element warrior's face turned pale as ash in an instant, and a large mouthful of fresh blood spilled from his mouth.

"Boom!"

The young man with golden attributes placed his palm print on his shoulder.

In a burst of golden light, the young man with earth attributes was sent flying off the competition stage, crashing heavily down below. The ground trembled, the stone slabs cracked, and he kept spitting out blood.

"You lost!"

On the competition stage, the young man with golden attributes saw the golden light on his body fade away, revealing a rather handsome face. His long hair was slightly disheveled, adding a touch of fierceness to his appearance. With a slender figure, he held a long spear that was inserted upside down, emanating an extraordinary aura.

"You have really good eyesight."

Looking at the defeated young man with earth attribute at the moment, Xi Wuqing glanced at Su Yi and said lightly.

Su Yi smiled faintly, relying on his sharp spiritual power to perceive that the young man with golden attributes seemed to be at a disadvantage, but his aura remained calm and steady. This was definitely a tactic to lure the enemy in, causing them to let their guard down and be struck by a final blow. This would save a lot of energy and also be the safest approach, which proved that the young man with golden attributes was extremely cunning.

"Cheng Qingfeng wins, his sixth victory in a row!"

From one corner of the stage, a loud announcement resounded, its sound echoing throughout the surroundings.

"Well done!"

"Wow, Cheng Qingfeng, you're amazing!"

In this world of flourishing martial arts, it is always the strongest that people admire and fear the most. Cheers and shouts filled the air as victory was achieved in the sixth consecutive battle. Such a remarkable achievement stirred excitement far and wide.

Cheng Qingfeng stood on the stage, looking around at his surroundings. A faint smile played on his lips and his eyes brimmed with a powerful determination.

"Is there anyone else who wants to come forward and challenge Cheng Qingfeng? However, if you lose, there will be some consequences, but if you win, there will be great rewards."

On the martial arts stage, a voice continued, "Those who come forward to challenge must be willing to pay a certain price. Otherwise, anyone would rush up here to give it a try. After all, there aren't so many spots available on this stage."

Of course, after the victory, not only would they gain fame, but they would also receive many rewards. It could be said that they would kill two birds with one stone.

The crowd was buzzing with excitement, as many young people were eager and willing to try their hand at a fight. However, as they looked at Cheng Qingfeng on the martial arts stage, not a single person dared to step forward and truly challenge him.

"Cheng Qingfeng has won six consecutive rounds. Is there anyone else daring enough to step forward for a battle? Are there truly no heroes from all sides who dare to take on this challenge?"

The voice coming from the martial arts stage had a very stirring quality to it.

Underneath the martial arts stage, many young people were itching to give it a try, filled with the desire to fight. However, they were also well aware that their own strength might not match up to their opponents.

"Who dares to fight me!"

Cheng Qingfeng stood on the martial arts stage, his eyes scanning the surroundings, golden light shimmering.

His goal was to achieve ten consecutive victories, a great opportunity to make a name for himself at the Saint Martial Assembly.

Once-in-a-thirty-year opportunity, he had encountered it and, of course, he couldn't let it slip away.

The sound echoed and resounded throughout the surroundings.

"Who will go up for a battle? If they defeat Cheng Qingfeng, it will be like winning seven consecutive matches, and it will be quite easy!"

"Defeating Cheng Qingfeng will be enough to make a name for oneself!"

Many people were excited. Cheng Qingfeng had already won six consecutive matches. If someone were to go up and defeat him at this moment, it would be like winning seven consecutive matches.

Cheng Qingfeng's stamina must have been heavily depleted after six matches. Going up at this point would still offer a significant advantage, and defeating Cheng Qingfeng would make one famous in a single battle, resonating throughout Central Region City!

"Cheng Qingfeng is very strong, he might not be easy to deal with!"

Some young people are eager to try, but sometimes they hesitate and lack confidence.

"Do you want to go up and give it a try?"

Xi Wuqing smiled at Su Yi and said, "Winning can bring many benefits."

Chapter 737: Xu Chen!

"Never mind!"

Su Yi smiled, clearly noticing that Cheng Qingfeng possessed great strength and was holding back. However, compared to Ouyang Jinwei and the others, there was still a considerable gap. If he were to step forward, it would be a bit unfair to them.

"Let me do it!"

Suddenly, at this very moment, a voice sounded.

Immediately, the crowd surged and many gazes followed the sound.

In the midst of the crowd, a narrow path emerged, and as countless eyes looked on, a young man in his twenties emerged.

The young man was dressed in a flowing white robe, with his black hair tied up with a bamboo hairpin. In the midst of the bustling atmosphere, his face was as rosy as peaches and apricots. His

footsteps were graceful and his posture relaxed. His sparkling eyes had a captivating charm that seemed to draw people in.

"Whoosh!"

As the young man approached the stage, just a few meters away, he gathered his energy and dashed forward. With a swift step, he propelled himself off the ground and gracefully leaped through the air. With a few mid-air maneuvers, he landed directly on the martial arts stage, without raising a speck of dust.

"Great!"

With such a skillful and graceful move, even the fierce-eyed onlookers couldn't help but admire it.

"This technique is not simple!"

Xi Wuqing was secretly amazed at this moment, the white-clad young man's technique was extraordinary.

Su Yi was also appraising the young man who had just landed on the stage. He was dressed in white, and upon closer inspection, there were mysterious patterns on the sleeves, resembling clouds. His slender and graceful fingers resembled those of a woman. His handsome face captivated the attention of both men and women, with long lashes that concealed sharp black eyes and well-defined features. His slender and lean figure, combined with an air of aloofness and purity, made people irresistibly drawn to him.

The young man stood silently on the martial arts stage, exuding an aura that seemed to arrogantly dominate the world, yet carried an air of elegance and grace.

"He looks so handsome!"

"He looks so handsome!"

"There exists such a handsome man in this world!"

When such a young man appeared, instantly numerous eyes around fell upon his incredibly handsome face. Many girls' eyes sparkled, their hearts fluttered. Just one glance at the young man was enough to stir their hearts.

Such a young man was so handsome, incredibly handsome that even other men wouldn't feel jealous, but would only be amazed. It was astonishing that there could be such good-looking men in this world.

"He really is handsome."

Su Yi was also pondering in his heart. He had always thought of himself as handsome and charming, with an extraordinary temperament. But at this moment, when he saw this young man, he couldn't help but feel that no adjective, not even comparable to Pan An, could describe the beauty of this young man. It was unbelievable that there could be a man in this world who could look like this. Su Yi wondered how many women would be affected by him.

As soon as this young man stepped onto the stage, his handsome appearance stunned everyone around for a moment. Then, there was a voice from the square that interrupted the silence, saying, "The newcomer needs to present the registration jade token from the Saint Martial Assembly. Which sect do you come from, and what is your name?"

The young man in white took out the registration jade token from the Saint Martial Assembly and nodded towards a middle-aged person who was speaking on the martial arts platform. He said, "I have the registration jade token. My name is Xu Chen. As for where I come from, it's not worth mentioning."

"This is already Cheng Qingfeng's seventh challenge. If you want to come up and challenge him, you must first hand over an item of Star-grade advanced pill worth five pieces as a wager. If you win, everything on the platform will be yours. But if you lose, the wager will belong to Cheng Qingfeng!" The old man on the martial arts platform spoke.

"No problem, inside here is a yellow-grade beginner-level Nine Revolutions True Elemental Pill, it should be enough."

Xu Chen nodded and waved his hand. A medicine box was instantly tossed onto the stone table at one corner of the martial arts platform.

There, piled up are numerous pills and other items, all of which were won by Cheng Qingfeng. But whoever manages to win, will also be able to take them away.

"Nine-Turn True Elemental Pill!"

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's eyes widened in awe. The yellow-grade initial stage Nine-Turn True Elemental Pill was just as valuable as the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill. The value of this treasure was self-evident. The man called Xu Chen didn't even bat an eye before taking out a yellow-grade initial stage pill.

The yellow-grade initial stage pill, causing the entire field to tremble with awe.

Though this was the Central Region, the largest city in the Central Region, yellow-grade initial stage pills were definitely not something that could be found everywhere.

Moreover, those who could be here at this moment were either people from small sects or scattered cultivators. And a yellow-grade initial stage pill, that was no ordinary thing.

The elderly man on the high platform also had a look of astonishment in his eyes. He hesitantly approached the stone table and opened the medicine box. A bright light filled the air, accompanied by a fragrant aroma. There was no doubt that it was the Nine Revolving True Yuan Pill.

"You took out a Nine-Cycle True Yuan Pill directly?"

The elderly man's gaze flickered. This Nine-Cycle True Yuan Pill, it couldn't be compared to the other pills on this stone table at the moment.

"Of course, I don't have any star-grade herbal medicine with me."

Xu Chen nodded affirmatively and then looked directly at Cheng Qingfeng, saying, "Can we begin now? You have fought six battles in a row, but I don't have much time to wait for you to rest for too long. How about this, I won't take advantage of you. I'll give you six moves, how does that sound?"

Hearing Xu Chen's words, Cheng Qingfeng, who was initially quite surprised by the Nine-Cycle True Yuan Pill, suddenly had a fierce expression on his face. Allowing him only six moves, Xu Chen clearly underestimated him.

"You've become a bit too proud!"

Cheng Qingfeng's gaze locked onto Xu Chen, his golden eyes gleaming and his long hair dancing in the wind. His aura was fierce and powerful.

"This is not arrogance, it is confidence. Go ahead!"

Xu Chen spoke, his exceptionally handsome face revealing clear eyes that shimmered with a faint light. This light glimmered and disappeared, effortlessly drawing people in, captivating them, exuding an innate confidence as if everything was meant to be this way.

It was this kind of confidence that made Cheng Qingfeng suddenly feel a strange tremor in his heart. The more he looked at this young man before him, the more inexplicably uneasy he became.

"Bring out your weapons!"

Cheng Qingfeng spoke, looking directly at Xu Chen.

"No need, let's quickly finish this, I am in a hurry!"

Xu Chen tilted his head slightly, a faint smile curled up at the corner of his lips. His handsome face and demeanor captivated the hearts of countless women around, leaving them infatuated.

"Arrogance comes at a price!"

Cheng Qingfeng became enraged. The other party completely disregarded him, which he couldn't tolerate.

As the opponent made their appearance, everyone around was in awe. With a single move, they revealed a yellow-grade preliminary elixir, which was a clear indication of their prestigious background from a great sect. This left him unable to accept it.

He had already won six rounds, and in this seventh round, he must continue winning.

His goal was to achieve ten consecutive victories. He came from a small mountain sect and couldn't compare to disciples from those prestigious sects.

Therefore, he wanted to make a name for himself in a single battle!

These disciples from prestigious sects were the stepping stones to his success!

"Boom!"

A sharp aura swept through as Cheng Qingfeng's eyes gleamed with determination, focusing directly on Xu Chen.

Chapter 738: Mysterious Origins!

"Hurry up, I really have to go soon."

Looking at Cheng Qingfeng, Xu Chen had a calm expression and a sincere demeanor. He was truly in a hurry.

However, for Cheng Qingfeng, this was a blatant humiliation.

In this year's Saint Martial Assembly, he was determined to prove that he was no less capable than those disciples from prominent sects.

He wanted to prove himself, just like the buzz surrounding Overlord Sect's Yi Su these past few days!

And he, too, would use ten consecutive victories to prove himself and become famous in one epic battle!

"As you wish!"

Cheng Qingfeng had always been balanced in his actions, with a calm state of mind. But at this moment, he was truly furious. His long spear trembled in his hand, releasing a burst of golden light. With lightning speed, he dashed forward, like the wind itself, aiming his spear directly at Xu Chen.

"Swoosh..."

The speed was too fast, and a sharp burst of golden light erupted, directly piercing into Xu Chen's chest, causing many people to be astonished and shocked by the sight.

The tip of the spear pierced through the void, Xu Chen's figure shattered instantly. However, there was no scene of blood spurting out. Instead, Xu Chen's voice could be heard, saying, "First move!"

As the voice fell, Xu Chen's figure had already appeared by Cheng Qingfeng's side, with a calm expression on his face.

Cheng Qingfeng's face darkened, his eyes narrowed slightly, and a faint expression of concentration appeared. The golden spear in his hand trembled suddenly, swirling and moving like a graceful serpent. With a swift motion, he unleashed a move called "Return Horse Spear," unleashing a burst of golden light, once again aiming it at Xu Chen.

"What do you see?"

Xi Wuqing asked Su Yi in a low voice, his gaze fixed on Xu Chen who was on the martial arts stage, showing a great deal of interest.

"What a fast speed, what a mysterious identity, unfathomable."

Su Yi spoke, his gaze fixed on Xu Chen.

The mysterious identity and speed made Su Yi's keen spiritual power feel that, compared to his Hundred Transformations Step, they were surpassed in every way.

"His movements were like nothing they had ever seen before, and his presence felt very strange."

Xi Wuqing was also slightly moved. The way Xu Chen moved was truly extraordinary and unpredictable. Even he, in all his experience, had never seen anything like it. The aura emanating from Xu Chen was also incredibly mysterious, even he couldn't quite decipher it.

"How mysterious!"

Su Yi's eyes flickered as he noticed Xu Chen's aura clearly receding, making it impossible for him to perceive.

"Then, who do you think will be the winner?"

Xi Wuqing seemed quite interested and asked Su Yi.

"Cheng Qingfeng, a talented young man, was once extraordinary. But now, he has become angry and influenced, and he fears that he is about to be defeated. It seems unlikely for him to win the seventh round in a row."

Su Yi said, "Cheng Qingfeng is truly exceptional. Among the younger generation, he can be considered as extremely outstanding."

However, Xu Chen at this moment appeared even more mysterious and unfathomable. No matter how fierce Cheng Qingfeng's attacks were, Xu Chen remained calm and composed, seemingly unaffected. With an air of tranquility and ease, it seemed that Cheng Qingfeng's winning streak of six matches might come to an end.

"The sixth move has passed!"

In a conversation between Su Yi and Xi Wuqing, while on the martial arts stage, Cheng Qingfeng has already executed his sixth move, his expression becoming completely solemn.

All around the martial arts stage, there was an uproar of excitement.

At this moment, as everyone watched Cheng Qingfeng's sixth move being evaded, the surroundings inexplicably became filled with a stifling silence.

All around, countless spectators fixed their eyes on the martial arts stage, afraid to miss any exciting moment.

"After six moves have passed, it's time for you to use your trump card; otherwise, you will be defeated!"

Xu Chen gazed at Cheng Qingfeng, his white robe gently swaying, his expression still calm and composed.

Cheng Qingfeng's face grew completely solemn. At this moment, he had realized that his opponent was incredibly strong. He hadn't even managed to touch the other person's clothes with his six moves. This kind of power was unfathomable.

Now his only chance was to unleash his trump card!

"Boom!"

A surge of energy surged, golden light shimmered, and Cheng Qingfeng's inner energy was completely unleashed, with the unrestrained aura of the ninth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

"Ouch!"

In the distance, a faint sound of dragon's roar could be heard, with an overwhelming aura that consumed the surroundings.

In that very moment, Cheng Qingfeng made his move, his body bursting with radiant golden light, resembling flames of gold burning brightly. The magnificent display engulfed the entire martial arts platform, as he stomped the ground and swiftly soared forward. With his spear pointing straight ahead, his body and weapon became one, forming a majestic golden dragon silhouette within the shimmering light. It charged directly towards Cheng Qingfeng.

"Wow, you are so strong!"

People from all directions were amazed. It turned out that this was Cheng Qingfeng's true strength, so powerful that it reached such a level of fierceness.

"The Golden Dragon Soared Across the Sky, Revealing its Origin from the Qi Mountain Gun School!"



Watching Cheng Qingfeng's current action, Xi Wuqing softly said, immediately recognizing Cheng Qingfeng's background.

"The Door of the Divine Gun, it seemed like it had never been heard before."

Su Yi said, but his gaze was fixed on the stage. It was Cheng Qingfeng's trump card at the moment, indeed impressive. I wonder how Xu Chen will respond.

"The Gate of the Divine Gun, just a small faction at the foot of a hill, a third-rate power. Qishan is also located in a remote area, so it's normal for you to have never heard of it," Xi Wuqing said to Su Yi.

Speaking of it, the story behind it is quite long, but on the martial arts stage, things moved at an incredibly fast pace.

As the golden glow of the spear swept by and countless gazes watched, Xu Chen no longer avoided. With a single hand raised, his entire body burst with a white brilliance shooting up into the sky, unleashing a fearsome storm. It was like a tornado, stirring up the energy of the heavens and earth, roaring outwards, and directly colliding with the enraged dragon-like golden spear glow.

"Huff and puff..."

The surroundings trembled, shaking uncontrollably on the martial arts stage.

Visible to the naked eye, beams of gazes shattered the golden spear glow inch by inch.

The dreadful storm swept down, obliterating the golden spear glow, and then engulfing Cheng Qingfeng.

"Plop..."

Cheng Qingfeng coughed up blood, as his body was lifted into the air by the raging storm, only to crash heavily onto the ground in front of the competition stage.

Cheng Qingfeng kept coughing up blood, and his spear fell from his hand, landing beside him.

Everyone present was amazed. It was truly formidable.

Xu Chen, with his light and calm demeanor, defeated Cheng Qingfeng in just one move, ending Cheng Qingfeng's six consecutive victories.

At that moment, the entire place was filled with awe and astonishment, leaving everyone stunned!

The handsome young man was incredibly powerful. Amongst his beauty, there was no trace of softness. In this moment, he exuded an overwhelming and domineering presence, surrounded by a radiant glow. He possessed a formidable aura that made others watch from afar, as if he had a dignified and commanding presence, looking down upon all living beings.

"Very strong!"

Su Yi also marveled, for this handsome young man was incredibly strong.

With a wave of his hand, Su Yi easily defeated Cheng Qingfeng. Perhaps, in Su Yi's eyes, it was nothing remarkable. Even the cultivation strength of Ouyang Jinwei from the Sacred Mountain could easily accomplish the same.

But this young man called Xu Chen, after easily defeating Cheng Qingfeng with a mere wave of his hand, still remained as elusive as ever, with barely a hint of his aura leaking out, making it impossible for anyone to probe further.

It was evident that Xu Chen's victory over Cheng Qingfeng was achieved with utmost ease, revealing a truly formidable strength that reached terrifying levels.

"Xu Chen is so handsome!"

"He looks so handsome!"

Around the competition arena, the young girls were the first to regain their senses. Some of the bolder ones let out cheers, spreading excitement and joy.

"Oh my! He has become so powerful!"

The entire crowd was astonished. Then, excitement filled the air as a young man named Xu Chen emerged, displaying incredible strength.

Chapter 739: The Youth With the Black Scales!

Cheng Qingfeng tumbled down from the stage, coughing up blood as he struggled to stand. His gaze shifted towards the dueling stage, where once bright golden eyes now appeared startled and filled with astonishment.

He couldn't believe it. He was unable to block a single move. Xu Chen was unbelievably powerful.

In this edition of the Saint Martial Assembly, he had hoped to make a name for himself with a glorious victory. Little did he know, he would suffer such a crushing defeat.

"This round, Xu Chen is the winner!"

After a long while, the old man standing at one corner of the martial arts stage finally regained his composure from the shock. His voice trembled with astonishment as he softly exclaimed, "Is there anyone else who dares to challenge Xu Chen now?"

The surroundings were abuzz with excitement, but no one dared to step forward. Cheng Qingfeng had already made the younger generation present hesitant to easily take the stage. Moreover, at this moment, Xu Chen had the power to defeat Cheng Qingfeng with just one move.

"Do you recognize the history?"

Su Yi asked softly beside Xi Wuqing, a young man of unfathomable depth. Su Yi was very interested in such a person who had also come to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. Perhaps, there would be a chance for them to have a fight during the assembly.

"I can't tell."

Xi Wuqing shook his head. He couldn't make out the origin of this young man at all.

"The hidden is really deep."

Su Yi was also very surprised. Xi Wuqing could be considered knowledgeable and experienced, but even he couldn't see through Xu Chen's background. This was enough to prove how deeply hidden this young man named Xu Chen was.

"Swoosh!"

Just as the onlookers around thought that no one would dare to challenge Xu Chen, a figure leaped onto the stage.

This person was dressed in plain attire, with coarse clothes tightly wrapped around his body. His robe and hat covered his head, only exposing a small portion of his face, as if he was afraid of being blown away by the wind.

This kind of attire made it difficult to see his age clearly, and even hard to make out his appearance.

The person leapt onto the stage, and instantly, countless eyes were upon him.

Seemingly aware of the numerous gazes around him, the person felt a bit nervous, and lowered his head further.

"Are you wanting to challenge Xu Chen? Please announce your name and which sect you come from. This is the registration token for the Saint Martial Assembly!"

As the old man on the stage noticed the mysterious figure's attire, he became curious and asked them.

"Is this not the place to sign up for the Saint Martial Assembly? I am not here to challenge, I am here to register for the Saint Martial Assembly."

The figure dressed in mysterious attire looked up slightly and asked, revealing a small part of their face.

At this moment, Xu Chen and the old man were both able to see a part of the face of this mysterious person, and they both inwardly showed signs of surprise.

"This is not the place to register for the Saint Martial Assembly. Please don't challenge me either. I have something important to attend to. Goodbye for now."

Xu Chen quickly snapped back to his senses, giving a slight smile. He then extended his hand and gently swept a soft force, retrieving the pill that was just taken out from the nearby stone table. He spoke to Cheng Qingfeng, who was standing below the fallen platform, and said, "I apologize. I didn't mean to defeat you. I don't need those things, so you can have them. Until we meet again!"

As soon as the words fell, Xu Chen leaped down from the martial stage and rushed into the crowd, shouting loudly, "Luo Luo, wait for me, wait for me!"

In the sea of people, Xu Chen ventured into the crowd, his figure slipping away like a slippery loach, quickly disappearing among the masses.

The onlookers around had a hard time snapping back to reality. This young man named Xu Chen, with just one move, had defeated Cheng Qingfeng, but seemed indifferent to the rewards, which was quite peculiar and mysterious.

Su Yi and Xi Wuqing exchanged glances, both feeling a bit perplexed. That young man called Xu Chen was truly mysterious indeed.

On the martial stage, the enigmatic figure looked quite surprised and finally turned his gaze towards the old man on the podium, continuing to ask, "Isn't this where the Saint Martial Assembly registration takes place?"

"Who's this person? This isn't the place for signing up, please don't create trouble, hurry and go down."

The old man hesitated for a moment, then loudly scolded, "This is the martial stage, not a place for causing trouble."

"Sorry, I made a mistake and came to the wrong place."

The voice of the mysterious figure sounded a little timid. From the sound of it, it seemed to be a young person of a tender age.

As soon as the words fell, the mysterious figure descended from the stage and lifted their gaze ever so slightly.

"Why do I look like this? Could it be that I am a half-fairy?"

"It turned out that he was half monster!"

"It is so ugly, how gross!"

As the mysterious figure walked down the stage, the onlookers along the way suddenly had a drastic change in their expressions. They quickly moved away, whispering disapprovingly with disdain. Their gazes turned unfriendly and filled with hostility.

The mysterious figure lowered their head, listening to the murmurs around them, and their head lowered even further. It seemed as if they wished they could find a crack in the ground to hide in.

Suddenly, there was a figure ahead who didn't make way and blocked the path. A calm voice reached the ears of the mysterious figure, saying, "The registration is outside the city. Tomorrow is the Saint Martial Assembly, hurry up and go. It might be too late if you wait any longer."

The mysterious figure lifted their gaze, looking at the person speaking in front of them. It was a young person, around eighteen or nineteen years old. However, inexplicably, they carried an aura that revealed to the mysterious figure the location for registration.

Su Yi gazed at the mysterious figure before him. They appeared to be around sixteen or seventeen years old, completely covered from the neck down, with no room for air to pass through. They were tightly wrapped, and even wore a hooded robe that concealed their face. Only when they lifted their gaze could half of their face be seen.

The young man's entire face was covered with scattered black scales. His hair was also messy, and sparsely scattered black scales covered the top of his head. The scales on his face were accompanied by wrinkles and veins, giving him an ugly appearance.

With such an appearance, Su Yi was indeed taken aback for a moment. No wonder Xu Chen seemed to briefly change color earlier.

But soon, Su Yi regained his composure and greeted the newcomer with a faint smile, nodding in acknowledgement.

"Thank... thank you."

The young man with black scales gazed at Su Yi, bowing his head in gratitude, his eyes filled with appreciation.

What he was grateful for was not only that the former had told him where to sign up, but also that he could see everyone avoiding and despising him, but he could feel, from the look in the eyes of this young man before him, that there was no avoidance or disgust at all.

The former seemed startled for a moment, but that was just a pure initial reaction. Anyone who saw him would have this natural response.

"You're welcome," Su Yi replied with a slight smile.

The young man with scales nodded, then lowered his head and walked away.

"I am a half-demon, oh dear..."

Xi Wuqing's voice gently whispered in Su Yi's ear, sighing slightly.

"Huh, this feels so familiar. Have I seen this young person somewhere before?"

"Yes, it seems to be Yi Su from the Overlord Sect!"

As Su Yi engaged in conversation with the young man in scales, people around began to watch and whisper, sensing that Su Yi resembled Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, who had gained much fame outside the City Master's mansion just two days ago.

"Go..."

Listening to the murmurs around him, Su Yi didn't hesitate and immediately slipped into the crowd, just to avoid any potential trouble.

Chapter 740: Half Human, Half Beast!

A moment later, Su Yi and Xi Wuqing silently appeared in the bustling street, without anyone noticing.

In this crowded street, nothing special was happening at the moment, and no one would purposely seek out these two individuals for recognition.

Even if the two people knew each other, it was highly likely that they would miss each other in this sea of people, face to face.

"Is there something different about being a half-yokai?"

Curious about the young man with scales, Su Yi asked Xi Wuqing.

Su Yi knew a little about being a half-yokai, and Mu Yao was one herself.

"Being a half-yokai means being the offspring of a union between the yokai and human races," explained Xi Wuqing.

"The offspring born from the union of the supernatural beings and humans."

Su Yi was baffled. Could it really be possible for supernatural beings and humans to unite? However, he couldn't help but remember the enchanting beauty of Ling Qianxue when she took on a human form. Few men in the world could resist being captivated by her. Recalling Mu Yao's terrifying strength, he continued to ask, "If supernatural beings and humans come together, would their offspring be incredibly powerful?"

Su Yi pondered, "Supernatural beings are all incredibly powerful. I imagine that the offspring born from the union of supernatural beings and humans would also be extraordinary, perhaps even more formidable than ordinary humans.

"You think the union of supernatural beings and humans is a good thing, but it is difficult to be accepted by both the entire human and supernatural communities. It is said that among the offspring born from the union of supernatural beings and humans, only one out of a thousand can be considered normal. The remaining nine hundred and ninety-nine either die prematurely or become half-beast creatures. They don't possess any special abilities or talents. In the underground black markets and similar places, they are often bought as livestock or playthings," said Xi Wuqing.

"This...," Su Yi was genuinely surprised.

"Half-beast in form, part human part beast, but not many possess the talents of the demon clan. The union of humans and demons has always been difficult for both clans. Occasionally, there are powerful half-demon beings that emerge, garnering attention from the major sects. The humans, in particular, turn a blind eye to these formidable half-demon beings, as it is a widely accepted attitude. After all, everyone wishes to have a powerful half-demon body. However, the demon clan has always been unable to tolerate this."

Xi Wuqing paused briefly and then continued to speak to Su Yi, with a slight expression of confusion. He said, "That person we just encountered can only barely be considered a half-demon being, or perhaps just close to being a half-beast. However, it's strange, as if there is some connection to the scale-armored demon clan, yet also somewhat different."

"Can the demons and humans really not come together?"

Su Yi murmured, and for some unknown reason, he thought of Ling Qianxue within his mind. The combination of demons and humans would actually come at such a heavy cost, and it would be intolerable for both the human and demon clans.

"That's not entirely true. When the demon race and human race intertwine, the result is a true half-demon body, which usually possesses extraordinary beauty and talents."

Looking at Su Yi, Xi Wuqing said, "There is a legend that if someone from the demon race can reach that powerful realm, they would undoubtedly surpass the human race. It would be no problem for them to unite with the human race."

"Which realm?" Su Yi asked curiously.

Xi Wuqing glanced at Su Yi and said, "That realm is merely a legend. With your current cultivation level, it's better for you to focus on practicing first. It seems like there are quite a few dark horses in this upcoming Saint Martial Assembly, and many powerful individuals with exceptional talents from various factions!"

These past few days, while Xi Wuqing was away, he also heard a lot of news. Among the various factions, many exceptionally talented and powerful young individuals emerged. Just like Li Qingwei and Gong Qianxing, who were tested in the Yutian Palace two days ago, they were all outstanding.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's gaze also quietly changed. Among the younger generation participating in the Saint Martial Assembly, there were indeed many formidable individuals. Gong Qianxing,

Qingwei, and others were not ordinary. Su Yi estimated that although Ouyang Jinwei was strong, it was not certain that Li Qingwei and Gong Qianxing would be inferior to her. Most importantly, those two young men who were present on the Sacred Mountain, especially the young man with long, light green hair, might be formidable opponents.

There was also Xu Chen, whom Su Yi had recently met, his depths unfathomable. It also stirred something inside of Su Yi. This Saint Martial Assembly was unlikely to be too calm.

Su Yi pondered in his heart, realizing that after the Saint Martial Assembly, he also needed to find a way to quickly cultivate the Void God Sea. He must swiftly step into the Yuan True Realm. Without successfully cultivating the Void God Sea, he would not be able to truly step into the Yuan True Realm. In this Saint Martial Assembly, there were surely many young talents who had already stepped into the Yuan True Realm. Although Su Yi's combat power might not be inferior to those at the first stage of the Yuan True Realm, he didn't dare to have a hundred percent confidence in whether he could emerge victorious. He faintly felt that the young man with long, light green hair and Xu Chen were currently the strongest opponents.

"We have arrived!"

Without realizing it, they reached a grand entrance. Xi Wuqing stopped and looked up at Su Yi, speaking softly.

At this moment, the place strangely appeared much quieter. They had left behind the bustling and noisy main street, but there were still bustling crowds forming lines.

A massive circular structure, like a colossal dome, descended and rose from the ground in the Central Region. It stood several tens of zhang high, incredibly enormous, quietly nestled in a corner of the city.

The entire building was crafted from pale-colored giant stones, adorned with intricate ancient carvings. The grayish-white floor was uneven, with delicate cracks, giving off a weathered and ancient atmosphere.

"Here."

Su Yi looked around the place. The entrance was grand, with a massive circular building. It lacked the gaudy extravagance, but had an aura of grandeur and antiquity. As he gazed at it quietly, an inexplicable tremor ran through his heart, as if he was facing a colossal ancient creature in slumber.

"Don't wander around and look everywhere. This place is not ordinary. I have set up the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm here."

Looking at Su Yi's curious gaze as he examined everything around him, Xi Wuqing softly spoke.

"Fantastic Gate Soul Realm!"

Su Yi's eyes lit up instantly. It was no wonder he had felt that something was not quite right about this place. The atmosphere was elusive, and his heart started to tremble for no reason.

"This is an auction, and the items being auctioned are precious enough to ensure safety. At least, no one dares to take action in person at the scene. Moreover, this is the territory of Lingbao Pavilion. Anyone who wants to take action should also weigh the consequences beforehand," Xi Wuqing said.

"Big brother, you say, this is the Lingbao Pavilion!"

Su Yi suddenly raised his eyebrows. Lingbao Pavilion, could it possibly be an actual Lingbao Pavilion?

"Of course it's the Lingbao Pavilion, don't tell me you don't even know what the Lingbao Pavilion is?" Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi helplessly, wondering if this young man had no idea about the Lingbao Pavilion.

Su Yi looked up, gazing at the massive circular building in front of him with a grand entrance. On top of it, a purple-gold plaque hung, shimmering brightly with the words "Lingbao Pavilion".