

Sky&Earth 751

Chapter 751: A Heart That Bleeds!

"Whoosh..."

As the Sacred Mountain, gazes from all directions fell upon them. The subtle fluctuations in the air signaled the surprise of those watching, as they had not expected another person to challenge the Sacred Mountain, especially someone from within the private room.

"Don't worry, I'm just suggesting a price increase, I have no intention of taking this item."

Seeing the bewildered gaze of Xi Wuqing, Su Yi shook his head. Since it was someone from the Sacred Mountain who wanted it, he might as well mention a price increase. After all, he had no intention of keeping that wooden box himself. As long as he felt happy about it, he didn't mind the Sacred Mountain spilling some more blood.

"100,001 three-star Yuan Stones at once!"

"100,001 three-star Yuan Stones for the second time!"

"100,001 three-star Yuan Stones for the third time!"

Soon, the elderly man on the auction stage hammered down, inside the box of the Sacred Mountain, there was no intention of bidding again.

"What's going on?"

As the sound of the hammer hitting the auction stage echoed, sealing the deal, Su Yi was dumbfounded. His eyes widened, unable to believe what he was hearing. The Fuyao Sect of Youzhou, the legendary treasure of a powerful being from eight thousand years ago, even a lifelong legacy, and a mysterious wooden box... Su Yi couldn't fathom any of it.

He possessed the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, the mysterious space, the Sacred Tool Terrifying Star Blade, and he was also the master of the Divine Demonic Sect. He possessed the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse. Although the Fuyao Sect was as formidable as the Sacred Mountain, and its treasures left behind by powerful individuals were extraordinary, Su Yi was genuinely not very interested. Besides, even the people from the Lingbao Pavilion couldn't open that wooden box, and he had spent one hundred thousand and one three-star Yuan Stones, equivalent to ten billion one-star Yuan Stones.

The thought made Su Yi almost collapse. He never intended to actually get that wooden box; he only wanted to raise the price and mess with the Sacred Mountain. Little did he know, the Sacred Mountain surprisingly didn't bid any higher.

As the hammer struck, Su Yi couldn't help but glance at Xi Wuqing. His gaze was filled with confusion, while the elderly man on the auction stage continued to speak about something. Su Yi had lost interest in listening.

Gazing at Su Yi, Xi Wuqing's expression grew solemn.

The auction had concluded, some individuals had already left, and disciples from Lingbao Pavilion were diligently organizing everything in an orderly manner.

"Adult, Elder Qin is requesting your presence."

Outside the private room, a voice could be heard. It belonged to a thin, middle-aged man.

"Alas..."

Su Yi sighed, feeling a mix of amusement and helplessness. But then he had a change of thought. Could his black card really be able to cover such a tremendous amount as ten billion three-star Yuan Stones? Perhaps the Ling Bao Pavilion wouldn't have such a generous heart. In that case, he would likely end up in debt and the auction would be a failure.

With these thoughts in mind, Su Yi's mood gradually improved. He stood up and left the private room together with Xi Wuqing.

"Whizz..."

Just as Su Yi had left the private room, he immediately sensed several subtle auras falling upon him.

From the surrounding private rooms, people began to emerge one after another. As Su Yi glanced around, he caught sight of several familiar figures. Next door was Elder Bing Fu from Sacred Mountain, along with Wang Quande and several other young disciples. There were several unfriendly gazes cast his way, carrying a chilling intent.

"It was actually that young boy!"

Wang Quande's face immediately turned dark and cold. He had thought that someone had stolen the Star Cloud Ganoderma and the wooden box, which were highly sought after by Sacred Mountain. To his surprise, it was actually that young boy from the Overlord Sect.

Bing Fu and the others wore unhappy expressions, with coldness in their eyes. He personally came this time, seeking the Star Cloud Ganoderma and the final wooden box from the Fuyao Sect. He had believed it was a sure thing, but to his surprise, they were all snatched away by the neighbors. What's more, he never expected that it was that young boy from the Overlord Sect.

"We are in big trouble this time."

Xi Wuqing sighed and whispered to Su Yi.

"The enemy came, but we defended ourselves. The water came, and we hid in the earth!"

Su Yi spoke softly, paying no mind to the unfriendliness of the Sacred Mountain. After all, he and the Sacred Mountain were already bitter enemies. He had successfully obtained both the Star Cloud Ganoderma and the wooden box for himself. As he looked at the cold, disdainful gazes from the Sacred Mountain, Su Yi suddenly felt a sense of satisfaction welling up inside him.

Following the slender middle-aged man, Su Yi and Xi Wuqing departed. However, a solemn expression remained on Xi Wuqing's face, with furrowed brows indicating deep concern.

"Little one, this time I'll see how you die! Did you really think it would be so easy to show off?"

In a room not far away, watching Su Yi walk past the doorway, Liu Xiaohu's eyes filled with coldness. That young boy had no regard for his own safety, daring to snatch the highly coveted Star Cloud Ganoderma from the Sacred Mountain. And even daring to take the wooden box, which was clearly a risky endeavor. Truly, he had no regard for his own life.

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After a brief moment, inside the small hall of Lingbao Pavilion, with its charming ancient atmosphere, Qin San was already waiting.

"Congratulations, Lord, for collecting the belongings left by the powerful members of the Fuyao Sect, including the precious Star Cloud Ganoderma."

Upon seeing Su Yi, Qin San immediately approached with a smile on his face, exuding a warm and friendly demeanor.

Su Yi looked around, noticing that this time there was only Qin San alone. He promptly greeted him with a slight bow and a smile, saying, "Elder Qin, to be honest, I don't have any Yuan Stones readily available. I'm afraid this black card might not be able to cover such a large debt, right?"

"Lord, you can call me Qin San, or simply Shopkeeper. And, pardon the joke, but with the black card from our Lingbao Pavilion, you are considered our most precious VIP. These few Yuan Stones are nothing to worry about. Just remember to send them to any branch of our Lingbao Pavilion within a year. The items you bid for have already been prepared for you in this space bag, Lord."

As the words fell, Qin San held a space bag in his hand, and promptly poured out two items, which were none other than the Star Cloud Ganoderma and the mysterious wooden box that were just auctioned on the stage.

As the Star Cloud Ganoderma appeared, the entire hall suddenly dazzled, with stars twinkling. A strong medicinal fragrance filled the air, even spreading through the jade box.

The wooden box appeared weathered and ancient, with some yellowing, and it emitted no discernible energy fluctuations. Apart from the fresh appearance and subtle mysterious patterns, it had no noticeable differences from an ordinary wooden box.

"On the wooden box, there is a seal and prohibition, don't forcefully open it, otherwise it may break the things inside. The jade box also has a seal and prohibition, to prevent the Stellar Nebula Reishi from escaping. This item, like the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, is extremely good at hiding and fleeing. When the adult opens it, they must be careful. This jade box has also been arranged with special means by the experts of Lingbao Pavilion, it can be stored in a space bag. This way, it will be much more convenient for the adult to carry."

Qin San spoke up, gesturing for Su Yi to inspect the two items being auctioned.

Su Yi closely examined the Stellar Spirit Reishi and the mysterious wooden box. The Stellar Spirit Reishi was sealed and hidden within the jade box, but Su Yi paid it no mind. At this moment, Su Yi's focus was on the enigmatic wooden box.

Listening to Qin San's words, Su Yi felt like he was about to collapse. He couldn't believe that the black card could actually have such a large credit limit.

Su Yi, roughly holding the wooden box, inspected it and discovered that it had indeed been sealed with enchantments. It appeared to be quite difficult to open.

Ten billion one-star Yuan Stones were spent on this unopenable wooden box, Su Yi's heart was bleeding, even if it truly contained the inheritance of the powerful cultivators from Fuyao Sect, in Su Yi's heart, it was definitely not worth that price.

"Big brother, take a look."

Su Yi handed the wooden box to Xi Wuqing. Such an expensive wooden box, at the very least, needed a thorough inspection.

Xi Wuqing was continuously inspecting the Star Cloud Ganoderma. Upon hearing this, he took Su Yi's wooden box and examined it for a while. He shook his head and said, "The sealing restrictions have been in place for a long time, it may be difficult to open."

Chapter 752: Spirit Shielding Talisman!

Su Yi nodded as Xi Wuqing finished inspecting the wooden box. At the very least, it could be inferred that the box was indeed an ancient artifact and the sealing restrictions were genuine.

"Grandpa Qin, if I don't want this wooden box anymore, can I give it back?"

Su Yi's eyes sparkled with a smile as he kindly asked Qin San, "If I decide not to keep this wooden box, would I still have to carry such a heavy debt? After all, this box serves no purpose to me whatsoever. In fact, I can't even open it at this moment. It's simply no different from a useless piece of wood."

"You're kidding, sir. There is a high possibility that there are valuable treasures inside, or even the lifelong inheritance of a powerful individual from the Fuyao Sect. Sacred Mountain itself desires to possess it, and countless others covet it. Congratulations on obtaining it, sir."

Qin San smiled apologetically and handed the space bag to Su Yi. It was obvious that he couldn't refuse the item being auctioned.

Su Yi sighed helplessly, and then reluctantly packed away the wooden box. It wasn't convenient to hold the Star Cloud Ganoderma in hand either. There were protective seals arranged on the jade box, so it could be placed inside the space bag.

"Sir, there is one more thing. This is a gift from Lingbao Pavilion for you."

Qin San handed a palm-sized object to Su Yi. It glowed with a radiant light, with shimmering symbols and emanated a dangerous aura.

Su Yi's eyes sparkled with excitement as he laid his gaze upon it. The object had a yellowish hue, exuding a profound and perilous aura that sent shivers down one's spine with just a glance.

"This is the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman!"

Su Yi's gaze trembled as he observed the scene. This was just like the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman he had seen at the auction. Astonishingly, it turned out to be another Soul Controlling Killing Talisman. Judging from its aura, it seemed to surpass the Yuan Emperor Realm's third-grade Soul Controlling Killing Talisman he encountered before.

The Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, when activated, has the power to stir residual souls and seal them within its enchantment. Once wielded, the user can unleash a terrifying force.

The more powerful the Soul Tamer, the stronger the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman they can create. Its strength is naturally greater and is also influenced by various factors such as the Soul Tamer's spirit power.

"Sir, this is not a Spirit Harnessing Killing Talisman, this is a Spirit Shielding Talisman, the Spirit Shielding Talisman of the Fifth Grade of Yuan Emperor Realm. I am grateful for your support at our

Lingbao Pavilion auction, so this Spirit Shielding Talisman is a gift from our Lingbao Pavilion to you. It may be a small item, but it is a token of our appreciation," Qin San said to Su Yi.

"It turned out to be a Spirit Shielding Talisman."

Su Yi felt a bit embarrassed secretly. As a Soul Tamer, he was surprised that he didn't recognize the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman and Spirit Shielding Talisman immediately. However, he did know that the Spirit Shielding Talisman was also a technique used by Soul Tamers, and it had a similar effect as the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman.

The Soul Controlling Killing Talisman is an offensive technique.

But the Spirit Shielding Talisman was defensive in nature.

Although the Spirit Shielding Talisman was much easier to create, it only possessed defensive capabilities and couldn't be used for attacks. However, it was able to withstand powerful attacks, making it an extraordinary protective item.

"Thank you very much."

Why would Su Yi be polite? He immediately tucked the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman into his arms, not wanting to let it go to waste. How could he possibly reject it? After all, a previous Soul Controlling Killing Talisman had been auctioned for a sky-high price. Now burdened with a terrifying debt, Su Yi felt it was only right to take hold of such a Soul Controlling Killing Talisman.

"Do you have any other needs, sir? Would you like to take a stroll around the Lingbao Pavilion?" Qin San asked with enthusiasm.

"Never mind, never mind."

Su Yi, without any hesitation, shook his head. He had already accumulated a massive amount of debt. If he were to continue wandering around, he was afraid that he might lose control of himself. There were certainly many treasures inside the Lingbao Pavilion, but he absolutely couldn't afford to take on any more debt.

Inside the Lingbao Pavilion, there was a separate and special pathway leading out. After a moment, Su Yi and Xi Wuqing stepped out of the Lingbao Pavilion.

As soon as they stepped out of the Lingbao Pavilion, an invisible and mysterious aura instantly filled the air all around.

Xi Wuqing felt a sense of unease, sensing trouble. From the very beginning, his expression slightly hardened, and now his eyebrows furrowed slightly, his demeanor growing inwardly serious.

Su Yi carefully sensed that beneath the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, under the probing of his keen soul power, he also faintly detected some traces, as if they were fleeting and elusive.

"It looks like they have been waiting all this time!"

Su Yi's eyebrows raised slightly. Ever since he came out of the auction, he had been aware of these subtle traces that seemed to be watching him. He could sense that these elusive traces were exactly the same as the ones he had encountered inside the auction.

Su Yi naturally understood what was going on. The Star Cloud Ganoderma and the impressive wooden box had both ended up in his hands. It was likely that he had now become the target of

many powerful individuals. While he should be safe within Central Region City, where everyone would be wary of him, the consequences would be dire if he were to leave the city.

"Little brother Yi Su."

Suddenly, a familiar face appeared, wearing a smile. It was none other than Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, accompanied by several powerful individuals and young disciples from Yutian Palace.

"Guan Lan, the revered elder."

Su Yi bowed, and here he encountered Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan. Su Yi naturally didn't think it was a coincidence. Just moments ago, members from Yutian Palace were also present in the exclusive VIP box at the top floor of the auction. They must have seen him and knew that he successfully bid on the special wooden box and Star Cloud Ganoderma. Now, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan's presence here was probably to protect him.

"Brother Su Yi, can you now come back to Yutian Palace?"

Guan Lan nodded at Xi Wuqing and turned to Su Yi, asking with a hint of surprise in his eyes. Su Yi was actually able to sit in that special guest room, and the attitude of the Lingbao Pavilion was quite unusual. To be able to bid and acquire the starry cloud spirit mushroom and mysterious wooden box, all of this made Guan Lan feel increasingly unable to understand this young man before him.

"Come back, of course come back."

Su Yi nodded, feeling much safer with people from Yutian Palace around.

"Let's go together then!" smiled Palace Master Guan Lan.

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"Did you leave?"

Inside Yutian Palace, a spacious room with simple and plain furnishings, a middle-aged man who appeared to be in his forties sat cross-legged. His gaze was deep, dressed in a green robe. He turned to Qin San, the shopkeeper, in front of him and asked.

"Just now, I walked with Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan from Yutian Palace."

Qin San, the shopkeeper, spoke up. In front of this middle-aged man, although he seemed casual, there was a hint of undisguised awe in the depth of his gaze.

"Yutian Palace..."

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man's eyes flickered and he murmured softly, "Yi Su, the Overlord Sect, Heavenly Grade soul quality... Such talent, Yutian Palace will naturally befriend him."

"But does this Overlord Sect really exist?"

Qin San had some doubts. Indeed, he had never heard of the Overlord Sect before. If it was truly an obscure sect, then how could it have such extraordinary disciples, accompanied by a Soul Tamer at the Yuan Emperor Realm and a formidable demon clan expert at the Demonic Emperor Realm by its side?

"The Overlord Sect probably doesn't exist."

With a faint smile, the middle-aged man then gazed at Qin San, the assistant shopkeeper, with evident curiosity, and asked, "In your opinion, what is the background of this person?"

"This person is so mysterious. Despite being young, they possess a profound and unfathomable wisdom. It seems like they have little interest in the wooden box of Fuyao Sect and are merely plotting against Sacred Mountain. Moreover, they also possess a black card from my Lingbao Pavilion, the same one that was sent by that person..."

Chapter 753: When Soldiers Arrive, Heroes Emerge!

Qin San's expression turned uneasy. With his keen eyesight, even he couldn't see through the young man named Yi Su.

"The black card was given by that person, indicating a deep connection between them. We need not concern ourselves with anything else. However, once we reach Central Region, it might get quite lively," the middle-aged man said, pondering slightly.

"Many elderly people have gathered, and now they are probably keeping a close eye on that young man, Yi Su. Once we leave Central Region, some may no longer restrain themselves. Only then will we truly see what Yi Su's true identity is," Qin San said.

"Don't forget that tomorrow is the Saint Martial Assembly, will Yi Su attend as well?" said the middle-aged man.

"That's right! He should be participating. He has already fought against Ouyang Jinwei, who is at the Yuan True Realm of Sacred Mountain, and defeated him with just one move!" Qin San exclaimed, his eyes showing a hint of astonishment.

"Ouyang Jinwei, it seems like she has been touched by a bit of the essence of the Saint King. Did she only use one move?"

The middle-aged man's eyes flickered with excitement, shining brightly. He was deeply moved and paused for a moment before saying, "Defeating Ouyang Jinwei with just one move, and challenging the authority of Sacred Mountain... It seems like there may be some unresolved grievances between them."

"Yi Su has most likely deeply offended the Sacred Mountain."

Qin San's eyes moved, and he quickly said, "I have already given him the Spirit Shielding Talisman."

"It was just a way to express my feelings, now it's up to him to handle this trouble. Perhaps, by then, his true identity will become apparent," the young man murmured softly.

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An auction was taking place, and dusk had already arrived.

In the Central Region, at the Yutian Palace, the sky was covered in a magnificent sunset glow. It resembled a fiery sea, spreading across half of the sky.

In the grand hall of Yutian Palace, Su Yi, Xi Wuqing, the Green Emperor, Su Xiaoshuai, Old Man Gu Yue, as well as Guan Lan, Yan Lu, and Yun Ding, the three Deputy Palace Masters, gathered together.

Inside the grand hall, Su Yi placed the mysterious wooden box he had won at the auction on the stone table in the center. Every gaze carefully inspected it.

Old Man Gu Yue, Guan Lan, and Yun Ding, the three Deputy Palace Masters, each examined the situation with a solemn expression.

After a moment of silence, Old Man Gu Yue and the others glanced at each other, shaking their heads. He said to Su Yi, "This item has been around for a very long time. However, the seals and restrictions on it are extremely complex. After such a long time, it still remains formidable and difficult to forcefully open. We are truly ashamed. It seems that we can only go to the Yutian Palace headquarters to open it. If you have the time, after the Saint Martial Assembly, it would be a good opportunity to visit the Yutian Palace headquarters. We can see what is inside this wooden box and thoroughly examine your soul's quality."

"Thank you, Palace Master Gu Yue. We'll see you later."

Su Yi nodded. He had hoped to see if the Palace Masters of Yutian Palace could open the mysterious wooden box, but little did he know, there was no way to do so.

"What a mysterious wooden box. Should I set it on fire and see?"

Su Xiaoshuai circled around the mysterious wooden box, filled with curiosity.

"Be honest with me."

Su Yi immediately warned Su Xiaoshuai, as this was something they had bought at a high price. No matter what, it couldn't be destroyed by Su Xiaoshuai.

"Tomorrow is the Saint Martial Assembly, young friend. Are you prepared? It is said that this time, the Saint Martial Assembly will bring forth many talented and exceptional young individuals. Although you possess extraordinary strength, you mustn't be careless," Old Man Gu Yue advised Su Yi.

"Thank you, Palace Master Gu Yue."

Su Yi nodded. Tomorrow would be the day of the Saint Martial Assembly, and it was precisely why he had come to Central Region City. The Saint Martial Assembly was his true objective this time.

Returning to the courtyard where he was staying, Su Yi and the Green Emperor, Xi Wuqing, were still present.

"This time, it seems like they have really gotten themselves into trouble!"

Closing the door, Xi Wuqing's expression turned solemn, with a frown on his brow. He said to Su Yi, "This mysterious wooden box is like a hot potato."

"How should we say this?"

Su Yi asked, although he knew that this mysterious wooden box was now being closely watched by many people, it was indeed a big trouble.

"The Sacred Mountain hasn't made another bid, can't you see? Apart from the Sacred Mountain, perhaps no one else dares to make a bid. Even the Sacred Mountain isn't particularly eager to take control of this tricky situation."

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi and said, "This matter is related to the Fuyao Sect of Youzhou. It is rumored to be left by a powerful figure from Youzhou 8,000 years ago. Whoever obtains this wooden box, without mentioning anything else, once the Fuyao Sect receives news of it, they will likely retrieve it even if they have to chase it to the ends of the earth. Even if it falls into the hands of the Sacred Mountain, the Fuyao Sect will find a way."

This wooden box appeared in the Central Region, and only the Sacred Mountain had the qualifications to obtain it. But if the Sacred Mountain really acquired it, faced with the trouble of the Fuyao Sect, they would probably not have an easy time.

If we hand over this wooden box, the reputation of the Sacred Mountain will be damaged. However, if we don't give it up, the Sacred Mountain will inevitably become enemies with the Fuyao Sect, caught in a dilemma where there is no easy way out.

"If that's the case, then I really saved Sacred Mountain from a trouble."

Upon hearing this, Su Yi furrowed his brow and pondered carefully. It did make sense, no wonder the Sacred Mountain hadn't made another offer.

"That's for sure, but the Sacred Mountain won't thank you."

Xi Wuqing gave a faint smile, glanced at Su Yi, and said, "You have completely offended the Sacred Mountain this time. You snatched the wooden box, even though it was what the Sacred Mountain desired. But by doing so openly, it will damage the reputation of the Sacred Mountain. Moreover, you also took the Star Cloud Ganoderma before, and with the incident involving Ouyang Jinwei, it seems that the Sacred Mountain will no longer be polite to you. Besides, do you think the Sacred Mountain doesn't truly want to obtain this wooden box? It is something left behind by the strong individuals of the Fuyao Sect, and the interest of the Sacred Mountain is beyond that of anyone else, they are even more intrigued."

"Come if you must come!"

Su Yi's eyes revealed a faint chill, he really wasn't afraid of offending the Sacred Mountain any further. After all, the enmity between them had become as deep as the sea. He knew that once the Saint Martial Assembly was over, he wouldn't stay in the Central Region anymore.

"You think we only have the Sacred Mountain now, but in this auction, who knows how many people have already set their sights on you. Perhaps, this time, it will be difficult for us to leave the Central Region. The Central Region is the territory of the Sacred Mountain, and after the Saint Martial Assembly, we will be caught in a dilemma!"

Xi Wuqing's expression turned serious, burdened with the guilt of carrying the Jade Bi. The Star Cloud Ganoderma and the ancient wooden chest were enough to ignite the greed of all the formidable individuals. Within the auction, many powerful figures concealed themselves, their intentions obvious. It was manageable during the Saint Martial Assembly, but the consequences afterward were easily imaginable.

"It's really troublesome."

Listening to Xi Wuqing's words, Su Yi's gaze also became solemn. He realized that he hadn't considered things thoroughly enough. It seemed that this matter was even more troublesome than he had imagined.

"Huff..."

After a moment, Su Yi shook his head and a faint smile appeared on his face. He said to Xi Wuqing, "When faced with challenges, it's best to face them head-on. Let's participate in the Saint Martial Assembly tomorrow before we decide anything."

"Tomorrow, at the Saint Martial Assembly, you must be extra careful, especially of the people from Sacred Mountain. That wooden box, Sacred Mountain is determined to possess it, and they might even make a move against you during the Saint Martial Assembly."

Xi Wuqing said to Su Yi with a serious expression, "I'm not joking. If the opportunity arises, even Sacred Mountain will intervene for that wooden box of the Fuyao Sect."

Chapter 754: The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm!

Su Yi understood what Xi Wuqing said. The ancient wooden box, the Star Cloud Ganoderma, now everyone in the city of Central Region knew that they were in Su Yi's possession. Currently, he was relatively safe within the city of Central Region, but after the Saint Martial Assembly, things might not be the same.

Many powerful individuals must have been secretly eyeing him, and Sacred Mountain would be no exception.

"Tomorrow is the Sacred Martial Assembly, so prepare well. Let's talk after the assembly is over. Be alert, as people from the Sacred Mountain may make a move during the assembly!"

Xi Wuqing said, "Tomorrow is the Saint Martial Assembly, so we must wait until after the assembly to discuss anything. Of course, we should also be aware that the Sacred Mountain may make a move during the Saint Martial Assembly."

"In the midst of the Saint Martial Assembly, if he makes a move, then I am truly filled with excitement!"

With anticipation in his eyes, Su Yi felt fearless, thinking, "If he truly makes a move during the Saint Martial Assembly, I am not afraid at all."

The Saint Martial Assembly is only attended by the younger generation, the younger generation of the Sacred Mountain. Su Yi, in particular, feels absolutely fearless. If the Sacred Mountain intends to make a move, Su Yi will certainly not hesitate.

"In the Saint Martial Assembly, it's not the fear of Sacred Mountain showing its power openly, but rather the fear that it might strike in secret. Those so-called prominent sects may appear grand and noble on the surface, but behind the scenes, they are full of deception and treachery, each one more cunning and shameless than the next!"

Xi Wuqing reminded Su Yi that those prominent sects are not as straightforward as they appear on the surface.

Su Yi wholeheartedly agreed with Xi Wuqing's words.

With a heartbroken expression, Su Yi personally experienced the shamelessness and treachery of Sacred Mountain, a deceptive façade hiding beneath a beautiful exterior.

"At the Saint Martial Assembly, with all eyes upon them, even if the Sacred Mountain wanted to be cunning and deceitful, they would probably still have some concerns."

Su Yi said, at the Saint Martial Assembly, with all eyes upon them, it is likely that the people of Sacred Mountain would have to exercise caution if they wanted to do anything.

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi, raised an eyebrow slightly, and said, "You probably don't know the complete process of the Saint Martial Assembly, do you?"

"Um..."

Su Yi was taken aback, he shook his head at Xi Wuqing, and gave a shy smile before saying, "I really don't know."

"The Sacred Mountain Assembly lasts for two days, divided into two parts. First, participants must enter the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. Within a day and a night, they must successfully make it through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. Only the thirty-two people who are the first to make it through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm will be eligible to participate in the true showdown on the second day. However, within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, there is no supervision. This area belongs to both the Sacred Mountain and the Three Sects of Five Schools. If the Sacred Mountain decides to do something, no one can predict what might happen, and nobody will know."

Xi Wuqing informed Su Yi about the procedures of the Saint Martial Assembly. Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, nobody could monitor them.

The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, that was the territory of the Sacred Mountain and the Three Sects of Five Schools.

If the Sacred Mountain wanted to do something inside, nobody would be able to know.

Immediately, Xi Wuqing continued to inform Su Yi that the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, located outside Central Region City, was similar to the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm. It was a powerful method set up by Soul Tamers to test the true strength of the younger generation participating in the Saint Martial Assembly.

Only the first 32 people to break through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm would be eligible to participate in the final showdown. That, my friends, would be the true climax of the Saint Martial Assembly.

The final 32 individuals were the true pinnacle of the younger generation in the Central Region!

And within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, the people of Sacred Mountain would be unstoppable, capable of doing whatever they desired, with no defenses able to withstand them!

"In the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, can anyone go inside?" Su Yi asked.

"That's not the case. Only the younger generation can participate in the Saint Martial Assembly," Xi Wuqing explained.

"Then I am truly looking forward to it. It would be best if you don't actually come and bother me. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind collecting some interest beforehand!"

Su Yi's eyes were filled with a chilling determination. Since only the younger generation could participate in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, there was no need to worry too much.

Among the younger generation, Su Yi was truly fearless.

If the Sacred Mountain wishes to employ any treacherous means, then Su Yi wouldn't mind having the Sacred Mountain pay a certain price first.

"Be careful, above all."

Xi Wuqing reminded Su Yi that he was not someone to be messed with, which put his mind at ease to some extent. It wouldn't be easy for the younger generation to deal with this guy, even if they tried.

"Don't worry."

Su Yi nodded, hesitated for a moment, and then said to Xi Wuqing, "The Star Cloud Ganoderma is needed urgently. If it's not urgent, I can keep it in that space. Maybe the Star Cloud Ganoderma will become even more effective."

"It's not urgent, it would be better to keep it in your space."

Xi Wuqing didn't hesitate much either, knowing about the wonders of the space on Su Yi's body. The Blood Spiritual Ginseng, inside that space, clearly had become much stronger, but he didn't know by how much.

"Uh-huh."

Su Yi nodded, knowing that when the time came, the Star Cloud Ganoderma would not be able to escape from the mysterious space.

"Of course, our wager remains the same," Xi Wuqing said with a smile. "If you manage to place in the top two of the Saint Martial Assembly, I will join your Overlord Sect!"

"Wait and see."

Su Yi smiled, his eyes filled with the surge of battle spirit. After all, he was still a young man, and the grand event of the younger generation of the entire Central Region tomorrow made his blood boil with excitement. In his eyes, the flames of determination flickered. This would be the first true test since leaving Man City!

"Rest soon!"

Shortly after, Xi Wuqing departed, allowing Su Yi to rest well.

Tomorrow is the day of the Saint Martial Assembly, a grand event in the Central Region. Xi Wuqing is also looking forward to it. This time, in the Saint Martial Assembly, how far could this young lad go?

After a short moment, inside the room, moonlight cast through the window and bathed Su Yi, enveloping them in a hazy glow of ethereal radiance.

On the bed, Su Yi sat cross-legged, picking up the mysterious wooden box and examining it closely.

The wooden box appeared weathered and ancient, without any hint of fluctuating energy.

However much Su Yi tried, he couldn't open it, no matter what method he used. There was no influx of vitality, no shimmering light. The wooden box suddenly felt as heavy as ten thousand pounds.

"What a powerful seal, even after thousands of years, it remains so strong!"

Su Yi was amazed. This ancient wooden box must have been around for thousands of years. The seal placed on it was so powerful, indicating its strength. However, despite its strength, Su Yi couldn't open it. The wooden box was essentially just a useless piece of wood.

Moreover, even if it were the inheritance of a powerful member from the Fuyao Sect, Su Yi wouldn't be particularly interested.

Su Yi closed the wooden box, and his mind became somewhat confused.

In Central Region City, there had been quite a few events happening these past few days. Encountering people from the Sacred Mountain once again, Su Yi unintentionally got involved in some trouble during the auction.

Su Yi had a strong sense in his heart, and it seemed that after the Saint Martial Assembly, a whole lot of trouble would come his way.

"What are you thinking about?"

Su Xiaoshuai was lying next to Su Yi, lifting his little head. His round eyes were spinning as he quietly gazed at Su Yi.

"The soldiers came to block and the water came to hide in the soil, unexpected."

Su Yi stretched and yawned lazily, then gently patted Su Xiaoshuai's little head.

"Can I participate in the mysterious Saint Martial Assembly tomorrow? It seems like it will be very interesting!"

Su Xiaoshuai's eyes were filled with anticipation too. As he listened to Xi Wuqing's words just now, he also felt it was very interesting.

Chapter 755: Making a Killing Plan!

"You can't do it."

Su Yi smiled and shook his head, saying to Su Xiaoshuai, "You should focus on your cultivation. When you become a true supreme of the demon clan, we will no longer have to be like this."

"Believe me, I will definitely become strong quickly. When that time comes, whoever bullies my big brother, I will beat them up!"

Flapping his wings, Su Xiaoshuai looked like he was throwing punches. His gaze and expression were serious, but his small appearance made it hard to suppress laughter.

"Okay, I'll wait for that day!"

Su Yi smiled, feeling a warmth in his heart. Invisibly connected, he had a sense of deep understanding with Su Xiaoshuai, as if they were truly blood-related brothers.

Immediately, Su Yi sat cross-legged, and began practicing the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. He closed his eyes and focused on his breathing, finding inner peace and balance.

Although among the younger generation, Su Yi truly had no fear of anyone.

But as for the Saint Martial Assembly tomorrow, Su Yi was never one to take it lightly. He knew he had to stay in peak condition at all times.

The Central Region City can be described as a city that never sleeps recently. Even in the late night, the lights are still brightly lit, bustling and lively. The streets and alleys are filled with crowds of people.

Tomorrow would be the day when the official commencement of the Saint Martial Assembly took place, and everyone was filled with anticipation.

Some major powers, and even prominent families, placed great importance on it.

This would be a great opportunity for the younger generation of their family to shine. If a young heir were to rise up and make a name for themselves in the Saint Martial Assembly, it would have significant impact on the future of their sect and family.

If they were to miss this opportunity, they would have to wait another thirty years.

The Saint Martial Assembly, a once-in-thirty-years event, required a tremendous amount of effort and resources from these prominent clans and sects, all for the purpose of nurturing the next generation. However, they could not sustain such prolonged consumption.

Night fell as the City Master's residence stood in the quiet darkness.

Inside the room, Elder Bing Fu, Wang Quande, Kuang Guilan, Ouyang Yuanfeng, and several other elders and Dharma Protectors from Sacred Mountain gathered. Their faces appeared calm, but beneath the surface, a hint of darkness lingered.

"Though Star Cloud Ganoderma is rare, it can still be found on our Sacred Mountain. And we can even obtain even stronger treasures. But the contents within the wooden box of the Fuyao Sect are of great significance to our Sacred Mountain. It is something we must acquire without fail."

Elder Bing Fu spoke, as an icy aura seemed to flicker around him.

Bing Fu could no longer contain his anger this time. He had been repeatedly defeated by that young boy's influence, and each time, he found himself helpless. How could he not feel enraged?

"That kid is always opposing our Sacred Mountain. We absolutely cannot let him stay!"

Speaking up, Kuang Guilan's eyes filled with killing intent as she looked at Elder Bing Fu, saying, "Tomorrow, inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, will be the best opportunity to let that kid meet his end with no burial ground!"

"The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm is our territory, and with a little trickery, that kid won't be able to escape!"

Wang Quande spoke up, saying that if they employed some tactics within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, it would be enough to make that kid unknowingly meet his demise, not knowing how he died.

"Do not forget, within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, there are still the Five Sects and Three Gates. If we were to employ any tactics, it would undoubtedly alert the Five Sects and Three Gates. Once this news spreads, who would dare to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly in the future? None of us can bear this responsibility, not even the entire Sacred Mountain. Moreover, attempting any tricks within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm is beyond our capabilities!" Elder Bing Fu's voice grew low and heavy.

"What should we do? With that kid's strength, it shouldn't be difficult for him to enter the top thirty-two. It will be even more difficult to take action later, and I'm also worried about any unexpected changes to Fuyao Sect's wooden box and Star Cloud Ganoderma. Besides, that kid seems to have the support of the group from Yutian Palace behind him."

Kuang Guilan expressed her worry, mentioning that tomorrow within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm would be the best time to make a move.

"Esteemed elders, I have an idea that may prevent the need for any elaborate plans in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. It will surely prevent that boy from escaping his fate."

Wang Quande whispered with a cunning smile, then whispered something to the others.

"Okay, then let this youngster forever remain within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. We just hope that the wooden box from Fuyao Sect and the Star Cloud Ganoderma are still with him. It will make things easier for us."

Then, Elder Bing Fu's face revealed a sinister smirk.

"Hmph, that kid is doomed this time, there is no escape from this calamity!"

In Kuang Guilan's eyes, a fierce intent to kill shot forth, while her gaze turned dark and flickered.

...

The next day.

As the sky began to lighten, it was a marvelous and vast moment.

Above the Central Region city, in the deep and faintly white sky, there were a few remaining stars that never went out. In the expansive sky, the surroundings of the Central Region city reflected the bronze-colored horizon.

As a ray of dawn's glow gradually appeared, perhaps due to the Saint Martial Assembly, today's glow took on an unprecedented shade of vibrant red.

Early in the morning, within the Central Region, there was a hustle and bustle of voices. A dense crowd of people surged towards the outskirts of the city because the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was located within the mountain range outside the city.

"Huff, huff..."

Outside the Central Region, just as the darkness before dawn had passed, a surge of energy awakened from within the forefront of the mountains.

Countless people had long been waiting outside the city, that was where the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm would open. They gathered in large numbers, mostly consisting of the younger generation, who had been waiting in anticipation to enter the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm today.

There were a multitude of onlookers, eagerly awaiting the grand opening of the Saint Martial Assembly, the pinnacle event of the Central Region.

By then, geniuses will emerge together, and the pride of heaven will arise. It will be a truly awe-inspiring scene!

To be able to witness it with one's own eyes, one could boast about it for a lifetime!

Early in the morning, all the gates of the Central Region city swung open, and a dense crowd surged out of the city, heading towards the direction of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. In a grand and awe-inspiring manner, they journeyed forth.

"Huff..."

In the room, Su Yi exhaled a breath from his abdomen, his half-closed eyes opened, flickering with a crimson light. His complexion was rosy, and he appeared full of vitality.

"Phew!"

Not far from the bed, Su Xiaoshuai fluttered his tiny wings, with a colorful glow shimmering on his body. A burst of hot breath escaped from his mouth as his small eyes seemed to flicker with a touch of divine radiance, before becoming calm again.

Inside the Central Region, as the sun rose in the east, in an instant, a fireball soared into the sky, shooting down a myriad of colorful beams from the morning clouds and mist.

"Awwwroooo..." Suddenly, above the empty sky of the Central Region, a terrifying howl echoed, resembling thunder. The dreadful aura of the monstrous race swept through, leaving people trembling and paralyzed with fear.

Three enormous shadows loomed over the city, casting an intimidating presence.

Those are three enormous snake dragons, with an all-black body that gleams, scales that bristle, eyes resembling blood, and an aura that fills with intimidation. Each one possesses the cultivation of the Demonic Void Realm.

Three ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons pulled a massive warship, upon which sat numerous figures. Their presence exuded immeasurable power.

"Roar!"

With a roar like thunder, two enormous flying tigers emitted a golden glow from their eyes. They had wings on their backs and stretched them out, filling the sky. As they soared, they cast two dark clouds upon the ground, emanating a fierce and terrifying aura. Their overwhelming presence made everyone feel anxious and frightened.

These are two golden-eyed sky-soaring tigers, also pulling a massive war chariot, crossing through the sky. They move with elusive clouds and mist, as numerous figures appear and disappear.

Chapter 756: Gathering of the Proud Ones!

"Quack..."

There was a piercing cry like thunder, as if a spiritual bird flew through the clouds and split rocks. Its body was adorned with a mix of blue and white feathers, weaving in and out, displaying a graceful and captivating posture. However, the terrifying presence emanating from its body made the people below shudder in fear.

This is an ancient Spiritual Cloud Crane, with several figures standing on its back. They were dressed in flowing robes, bathed in the morning sun, and covered by a veil of rosy light, as if they were divine beings descending to earth.

Especially among them, there was a young woman on the ancient Spiritual Cloud Crane who appeared to be only eighteen or nineteen years old. She wore a pure white dress that was free from any dust, gracefully swaying in the wind. Her exquisite face possessed eyes that resembled a serene and shimmering pool, with soft black hair cascading down to her ears. Her figure was slender and graceful as she walked on the crane, appearing like a celestial being, untouched by the earthly haze.

"Ouch!"

Several massive wolves sprouted twin wings from their backs, their entire bodies shimmering like crystal in a pure white hue. Their fierce eyes, however, were as blood-red as two miniature blood moons, flickering with an unsettling and mesmerizing aura.

This is the Blood Eye Phantom Wind Wolf, pulling a chariot across the void. On it, there were numerous faint figures moving about. Upon the chariot, a sword-shaped emblem shimmered with dazzling light.

With a formidable lineup and astonishing demon beasts, carrying a mighty presence, they all set off towards the outskirts of the city.

"The ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragon of Tianxuan Sect!"

"The majestic Tiger with Golden Eyes from the Beast Emperor Sect!"

"The ancient Spirit Cloud Crane of Qingyun Sect!"

"The Blood-Eyed Demon Wolf of the Divine Sword School!"

As the ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons, the majestic Tiger with Golden Eyes, the ancient Spirit Cloud Crane, the fearsome Blood-Eyed Demon Wolf, and others departed, the surrounding area was filled with buzzing discussions. Countless gazes were raised in awe and admiration, for they were all powerful individuals from the vast forces of the Five Sects and Three Schools.

The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, located just outside the Central Region, was a collaboration between the powerful individuals of the Sacred Mountain, Five Sects, and Three Schools. Its purpose was to test the true strength of the younger generation in the Central Region, once every thirty years.

It is said that within the Secret Realm, many means were set up to test the younger generation participating in the Saint Martial Assembly.

Though it was a test, it also held countless dangers, where one careless move could result in great loss.

Rumors had it that during each Saint Martial Assembly, a considerable number of the younger generation who entered would end up being lost.

But no one would say anything, for the Saint Martial Assembly, for a small few, it was a glorious opportunity to make a name for themselves in a single battle.

For the rest of the people, this was an opportunity for the carp to leap over the dragon gate.

Leap over, and you will soar to the sky!

Across the vast mountains, people were everywhere. In places with a good view, it had become crowded beyond belief.

On the mountaintop, rocks and towering trees filled the scene. Every spot where one could stand was crowded with countless figures.

The vast mountains and rivers stretched across several peaks, with endless flat lands surrounding them. It was said to have been conquered by mighty warriors, capable of accommodating millions of people. The immense expanse was beyond imagination!

Young figures stood among the crowd, holding their breath in anticipation.

On each youthful face, there were expressions of anticipation, nervousness, and a heart pumped with excitement.

Today was the day when the Saint Martial Assembly truly began, and it was going to be their grand event.

Being able to take part in it was already rare and precious, but if one could stand out, they would be extraordinary from that day onward!

These young individuals, all gathered to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, stood together with millions of others of their age. Just the thought of it made their hearts uncontrollably surge with excitement.

Someone was waiting, and already a fiery determination was rising in their eyes!

"Five sects, three gates, Sacred Mountain. But what does that matter? Longing for a battle!"

In the crowd, there stood a tall and noble young man, with deep, mysterious eyes that shimmered like dark caves.

"What Gong Qianxing, Chu Changhuan, Yi Su, Shao Sijun, my goal is Nanan Ruyu!"

In the corner, stood a strong and muscular young man, wearing a tight-fitting shirt that revealed his sturdy shoulders. The muscles on his arms bulged high, like bombs ready to unleash a fearsome power at any moment.

The crowd of people continued to surge, with many young individuals calmly entering in an orderly manner.

There were strong individuals wearing armor moving around, maintaining order. Everywhere was bustling, crowded, and noisy, yet there was no sign of any chaos.

In the face of such a grand event, only a few dared to cause trouble, and the consequences would be very severe.

"Ahhh..."

"Roar!"

There was a thunderous roar, echoing through the mountains and fields.

From the Central Region's city, a loud roar of a creature could be heard. Many gigantic shadowy figures emerged, and numerous war chariots sailed across the sky.

As countless gazes lifted, everyone knew that the people from the Five Sects and Three Schools had arrived.

And for countless young disciples, they were facing their strongest opponents in this Saint Martial Assembly. If they could defeat these disciples from the Five Sects and Three Schools, it would be their chance to soar high in the sky.

"The ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragon of Tianxuan Sect!"

"The Golden-eyed Flying Tiger of the Beast Emperor Sect!"

"The ancient Spirit Cloud Crane of Qingyun Sect!"

"The Blood-eyed Monster Wolf of the Divine Sword School!"

A massive demon beast appeared in the sky, pulling a war chariot, or a warship, or soaring through the air, carrying numerous figures. They had a powerful aura and appeared directly above the mountains, attracting countless admiring gazes.

"Gong Qianxing, this time is one of the most popular among the younger generation. He will definitely secure a place in the top ten, and maybe even the top sixteen!"

"Shao Sijun is very powerful, he is one of the strongest opponents!"

"Li Qingwei from the Qingyun Sect, is so beautiful. Rumor has it that she is unbelievably stunning, and her cultivation strength is immeasurable. She is a Soul Tamer with a soul quality that is almost at the level of Heavenly Grade!"

"Muyao from the Divine Sword School, it is said she has a half-human, half-monster body, incredibly powerful!"

"It is said that the top contender of the Divine Sword School this time is Jian Wuque!"

The arrival of these individuals from the Five Sects and Three Schools immediately sparked countless discussions.

In these days, the most powerful young generation has already become well-known throughout the entire Central Region, both inside and outside the city.

Those young prodigies who had the best chance of reaching the final showdown were already renowned far and wide!

"Roarrrr..."

Once again, a mighty roar echoed, as a colossal demon beast mount cast a dark shadow.

"The Fire God Sect has also arrived. Among the younger generation of the Fire God Sect, the strongest is Chi Tianxuan!"

"There is Sanyuan School, and there is Sanyuan School's mount, the strongest among the younger generation is Feng Qingnong!"

"The Qingxu Gate has arrived, and that person ahead should be Lin Fan!"

"Qiantian Sect, that woman should be Cheng Yanhuan, she is so beautiful!"

...

The mountains began to tremble, countless eyes lit up with passion.

People from the five sects and three factions all gathered together, appearing in the sky. The young disciples among them stood out with exceptional brilliance, causing admiration from all directions.

"Ouch!"

More astonishing commotion was heard, as several massive demon beasts appeared. Their aura and formation were in no way inferior to the five sects and three factions.

"Wow, I don't recognize them at all! Who are these people and why do they dare to have such a grand presence!"

Inside the mountains, people were amazed and puzzled, as they didn't recognize this force. However, the aura and formation of this group were unquestionably on par with the five sects and three factions.

"Uninformed and ignorant, he was just a commoner in Yutian Palace!"

Someone responded, "How could the presence of Yutian Palace be inferior to the five sects and three factions?"

"Does anyone from Yutian Palace participate in the Saint Martial Assembly?"

It was strange to those who knew of Yutian Palace, for in everyone's heart, Yutian Palace was seen as an extraordinary entity that stood apart from all else.

Chapter 757: The Crimson-Eyed Azure Dragon!

"The Yutian Palace itself also has its own disciples. In such a grand event, the Yutian Palace always participates and has produced many extraordinary talents. However, the people from the Yutian Palace are too mysterious. Before participating in the Saint Martial Assembly, no information can be found about them."

The eyes of those in the know couldn't help but flicker. Every person sent by Yutian Palace to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly would never be weak.

On the void above, Su Yi stood on the back of a demon beast from Yutian Palace, gazing down at the crowd below that looked like tiny ants. The sea of people was densely packed with figures, which couldn't help but impress him. This scene was simply unimaginable.

The noise rose to the sky, incredibly bustling, as countless gazes lifted up and looked towards him. The atmosphere infected Su Yi, causing his blood to run a little hotter in his heart.

"How lively it is!"

Su Xiaoshuai stood on the Green Emperor's shoulder, his eyes spinning around, curious about everything.

However, the Green Emperor couldn't shake the feeling of a pounding heart in his chest. The invisible aura emanating from Su Xiaoshuai filled him with a sense of unease and fear from the depths of his beastly soul.

"I'm sure this time, Little Brother Yi Su, you will definitely be able to make a name for yourself with a victorious battle!"

On the back of the demon beast, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan spoke to Su Yi.

Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan led the way as a group of people from Yutian Palace arrived this time. This also proved that Yutian Palace considered this grand event to be of great importance, as they sent a Deputy Palace Master. Yutian Palace had always been uninterested in mundane matters.

Su Yi bowed respectfully. These past few days, he had received much protection from Yutian Palace, and he felt grateful in his heart.

And it wasn't until this morning, when Su Yi set off, that he learned Yutian Palace had also sent disciples to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly.

Although only a few disciples came from Yutian Palace, Su Yi could sense that none of them were weak.

Especially the leader among the young people sent by Yutian Palace, a person around the age of twenty-two or twenty-three, made Su Yi feel a profound sense of mystery.

This young man wore a long robe in green and yellow. On his handsome face, his eyes as dark as ink resembled thick ink. His aura was hidden, making it difficult to probe, but he possessed an inexplicable presence.

"Isn't that Yi Su from the Overlord Sect?"

"Ah, so he is Yi Su!"

"One move defeated the Sacred Mountain's Ouyang Jinwei, rumored to possibly be a Heavenly Grade Soul Tamer with extraordinary spirit quality!"

In the crowd below, some people recognized Su Yi and began to discuss amongst themselves.

"Haha, it looks like our friend Yi Su has become famous!"

Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan chuckled playfully, amidst the bustling crowd below, the excitement of life echoed throughout, and it didn't escape his ears.

Su Yi also overheard some discussions, causing him to smile helplessly. But deep down in his heart, there was also a hint of pride and satisfaction.

Soon, the steeds of Yutian Palace stood side by side with the five sects and three gates, each of them perched in the low sky.

"Whoosh..."

All eyes immediately fell upon the arrival from Yutian Palace.

"Greetings, Palace Master Guan Lan!"

Among the five sects and three schools, many people greeted Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan and scrutinized the young disciples sent from Yutian Palace, wanting to know more about the background of these young disciples dispatched by Yutian Palace this time.

You see, every time Yutian Palace sends its young disciples to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, they are among the strongest contenders to win the championship of the Saint Martial Assembly.

All eyes also noticed Su Yi, and many gazes were quite complex, especially Jian Wannian, Bai Mingshan, and others.

Su Yi's gaze had already swept across the lineup in front of him, noting the presence of mighty demon beast mounts. Truly, they were worthy of being disciples from the five sects and three schools.

"Very powerful!"

Among the lineups, the young generation stood out, exuding remarkable temperament and aura. They were all outstanding individuals, the pride of heaven, making Su Yi unable to help but admire.

Of course, Su Yi merely expressed admiration, without any sense of fear.

With his keen soul power, Su Yi took a closer look at those powerful young individuals, his eyes flickering with a hint of battle intent.

"Now that the Saint Martial Assembly has arrived," Su Yi thought, "it's time to prove myself. This will be my most official validation!"

In the midst of the crowd, Su Yi spotted several familiar figures - Jian Wannian, Liu Xiaohu, Gong Qianxing, and Li Qingwei, among others.

In the lineup of the Divine Sword School, Su Yi couldn't help but feel a tremor in his gaze, a twist in his heart.

That wise, elderly figure with the eyes that held the weight of countless years was none other than Elder Su. Beneath his seemingly stern countenance and eccentric temperament, Su Yi knew just how much he owed this old man.

At this moment, Su Yi could only gaze at the elderly man before him, unable to approach and bow in respect. A sense of guilt grew stronger in Su Yi's heart.

And there were familiar figures, Mu Yao, Situ Liuyun, Liu Yunchuan, Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and others. Su Yi was moved, but quickly concealed his emotions, returning to his reserved self.

"Hello, esteemed elders!"

Mounted on a flying demon beast, Su Yi greeted the elders of the Five Sects and Three Gates. Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan also responded to each of them, but his gaze ultimately fell on Su Kuangge from the Divine Sword School, chuckling, "So, even you, old man, have come?"

"How now, have you made progress in your cultivation and seek to shed some blood?"

Gazing at Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, Elder Su Kuangge merely raised an eyebrow and cast a brief glance at Elder Guan Lan.

"I won't fight with you."

Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan shook his head and smiled. However, within that smile, there was clearly a hint of embarrassment and unease.

In the presence of strong individuals, some chuckled silently but said nothing, their gazes intentionally or unintentionally falling upon Elder Su Kuangge. Yet, there was a tinge of unease in their eyes.

Everyone present knew of the formidable strength of Elder Su Kuangge, who had indeed made Guan Lan suffer a defeat in the past.

Su Yi watched this scene with some surprise. It seemed that Elder Su Kuangge and Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan were quite familiar with each other. Moreover, it appeared that Elder Su Kuangge's strength surpassed that of Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan.

Many gazes were cast, with subtle undertones, sweeping over the area.

Su Yi sensed it and followed the gaze.

Su Yi saw that many gazes were sizing him up, all from the disciples of the Five Sects and Three Schools. Some looked curious, while others seemed unfriendly.

Su Yi also caught sight of Li Qingwei, a pure and untainted lady. She turned her head slightly, and her delicate and beautiful face, with eyes shining like stars, looked at Su Yi. Their eyes met, and she nodded slightly.

"Quack!"

"Howl!"

The neighing pierced through the clouds and shattered rocks, while the beast's roar echoed like thunder.

From the direction of Central Region City, a colossal silhouette once again traversed and arrived, swiftly approaching the sky.

Pairs of eyes, as if aware of the arrival's identity, all turned and gazed at once.

Two massive demon beasts soared into the sky, pulling along a colossal war chariot. Many figures stood atop it, accompanied by numerous demon beasts trailing behind. Their forms flickered with human shadows, emitting a sharp and formidable aura.

Those two colossal demon beasts were covered in green scales, with twin horns protruding from their heads. They had two claws underneath their bellies, fierce and mighty. They possessed a dignified and ferocious presence, with a pair of crimson eyes that resembled two radiant suns.

"Crimson-Eyed Azure Dragon, it's actually a Crimson-Eyed Azure Dragon, they are from Sacred Mountain!"

Someone exclaimed, those were people from Sacred Mountain, riding on a Crimson-Eyed Azure Dragon, which was the mount of Sacred Mountain.

Chapter 758: The Mighty Nanan Ruyu!

"Crimson-Eyed Azure Dragon!"

Su Yi also caught sight of the Crimson-Eyed Azure Dragon, which was a true demon beast rarely found in large numbers beneath the Crying Snake. It belonged to the true demonic race.

And then, Su Yi's gaze fell upon the two Crimson-Eyed Azure Dragons, beside them shimmering with golden light as if flames were soaring. A small sun rose, illuminating the sky.

It was a magnificent phoenix, with a graceful and majestic presence, radiating an aura of grandeur. Its entire body glowed with a golden flame-like brilliance.

"Wow, it's the Golden Flame Divine Plover!"

Su Yi was surprised. To his astonishment, he saw a magnificent Golden Flame Divine Plover, a kind of demon beast that was on par with the esteemed Crying Snake clan and surpassed even the mighty Crimson-Eyed Azure Dragon.

Above the Golden Flame Divine Plover, there stood a young man, tall and straight. He had a peculiar light blue hair, flowing loose behind him, swaying with the wind. He had a divine and majestic presence, as if he were untouched by mortal life!

"It's him, that's Nanan Ruyi, the Sacred Mountain!"

"Saint Child Nanan Ruyi!"

In a moment, a heroic young man appeared, capturing the attention of the crowd. Below, amidst the bustling crowd, there were many people who cheered, including numerous cries from young girls.

This young man was extraordinary, stepping onto the Golden Flame Divine Plover. He possessed divine martial prowess, captivating everyone's gaze and becoming the center of attention.

He was Nanan Ruyi, with a straight nose, thin lips, and eyebrows that arched gracefully into his temples. His handsome facial features were flawless and impeccable.

Nanan Ruyi remained calm, never once casting his gaze downwards. A pair of enchanting deep green eyes, like emeralds, resided beneath his arched eyebrows. They possessed a bewitching allure reminiscent of a woman, causing one's heart to tremble inexplicably. His presence alone was awe-inspiring, evoking a sense of breathtaking magnificence!

All eyes surveyed him, shouting with excitement.

In the hearts of most people, Nanan Ruyi was considered the champion of the Saint Martial Assembly. He was a remarkable young man, surpassing all others in talent and charm!

The Saint Child of the Sacred Mountain had already proven everything.

In every Saint Martial Assembly, the champion has always been the strongest among the young generation of the Sacred Mountain. This was unquestionable, and no unexpected events would occur.

Many people look up, eager to catch a glimpse of this extraordinary prodigy and see what sets him apart.

Those who witnessed it with their own eyes were even more amazed. Nanan Ruyi was so magnificent, as if he were a divine being reborn, not an ordinary mortal.

"That is Nanan Ruyi, the Saint Child of the Sacred Mountain, destined to be the most dazzling prodigy of the Saint Martial Assembly, capable of sweeping away all competitors!"

Many people exclaimed in awe. This young man was destined to shine in the Central Region, captivating all who encountered him!

"He had an air of calmness and authority, displaying a powerful and extraordinary presence. It seemed that he was the undisputed champion!"

Some formidable experts also marveled at him. This young man was too powerful, causing even the knowledgeable and seasoned individuals to take notice and feel immense pressure.

The Golden Flame Divine Plover soared through the sky, traversing the void. Wherever it went, it caused a commotion among the crowd, captivating the attention of many young women who cheered with delight.

Su Yi also encountered Nanan Ruyu. He had seen this person before and had already guessed their identity, especially because the name of Saint Child Nanan Ruyu had been widely known and talked about in recent days.

Upon seeing such a young man, Su Yi couldn't help but secretly admire him, for he was mysterious and unfathomable.

But Su Yi was not afraid. The Saint Child of the Sacred Mountain, he must be the pinnacle of the young generation of the Sacred Mountain. It was destined for a battle, the true test of the Saint Martial Assembly, perhaps it was all resting on the shoulders of Nanan Ruyu!

The people from Sacred Mountain arrived, along with the City Master's officials, immediately becoming the center of attention in the entire place.

Elder Bing Fu, Wang Quande, and the people from Sacred Mountain stood on the battle chariot, observing the reactions and excitement all around them, with smiles on their faces.

This time, the name of the Saint Child of the Sacred Mountain, Nanan Ruyu, would resonate throughout the entire Central Region. Every Saint Martial Assembly, Sacred Mountain would always have a young successor whose reputation would spread far and wide!

But in the crowd, not all the voices were cheers and shouts. There were also other sounds!

"This time, among the young disciples of the five sects and three gates, there were also talented individuals like Gong Qianxing, Li Qingwei, Shao Sijun, and the dark horse from the Overlord Sect, Yi Su!"

"This Saint Martial Assembly seems to be even more lively than previous ones. Many young talents have emerged, but Nanan Ruyu is the Saint Child of the Sacred Mountain!"

"Judging by the looks of it, this Saint Martial Assembly is going to be the most intense confrontation, creating the most magnificent and dazzling sparks!"

They watched the younger generation of those big sects and schools, with many voices buzzing in discussion.

People from the Sacred Mountain arrived, while millions of young talents from below and the young talents from the Five Sects and Three Schools were all gazing in anticipation.

For ordinary young people, Nanan Ruyu, the Saint Child of the Sacred Mountain, is an existence they can only hope for but cannot attain in this lifetime.

For some young people among the Five Sects and Three Schools, Nanan Ruyu is the strongest opponent they have encountered this time!

Su Yi looked for a moment, then shrugged it off. However, he became interested in a group of young men and women from the Sacred Mountain. His gaze carried a hint of coldness. After entering the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, it would be better for the Sacred Mountain not to provoke him. Although he couldn't do anything to those old folks, no one could enter the Sanctified

Martial Secret Realm. It was said that no one had ever been able to monitor it. In that case, he wouldn't mind gaining some interest.

"Boom!"

Sacred Mountain, Yutian Palace, the Five Sects and Three Schools, all these major sects and the highly talked-about prodigies of the heavens have come. On the thousand peaks of the mountain range, there is nothing but cheers and excitement, causing a tremendous commotion.

"That is Feng Qingnong of the Sanyuan School, so handsome!"

"That's Lin Fan from Qingxu Gate, he looks so handsome!"

"Chi Tianxuan, has a very strong aura!"

"..."

Those exceptionally powerful young individuals were the talk of the town.

Even among the crowded younger generation below, all were paying attention.

Those renowned names were all prodigies destined for a glorious life. This time at the Saint Martial Assembly, their fame will resound far and wide!

"After the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm opens, we must be careful when entering. There are many dangers inside, and although everything is a test, the dangers are real. There are arrangements and some untamed demon beasts inside, all of which are tests. Only the thirty-two people who successfully break through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm can step onto the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void and participate in the final battle. Those who have not broken through will find that by this time tomorrow, the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm will dissipate and they will be automatically guided out."

Xi Wuqing's voice transmission fell into Su Yi's ears, his final instructions urging Su Yi to be cautious. He said, "Inside, there are many illusions, where truth and falsehood intertwine. As a Soul Tamer, you can gain some advantages."

Su Yi nodded. He was not careless and would be cautious.

In the sky above, the powerful beings from various sects and schools, including Wuzong and Sān Mén, were whispering to the younger generation by their side, giving them their final instructions.

The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, though a trial, held true dangers within.

This time, the Saint Martial Assembly was attended by the outstanding young generation from various major forces, so it was even more important to avoid any unexpected mishaps.

Down below, the millions of youths were facing the imminent opening of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, much like carp waiting for the grand gate to open, filled with both nervousness and anticipation.

Chapter 759: Enter the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm!

"If I can pass through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm and step foot onto the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, I will soar to new heights!"

Someone muttered to themselves, gazing at the young disciples from the Five Sects, the Three Schools, and the Sacred Mountain hovering in the sky. Those peers were his true opponents and targets.

"I will definitely overcome it!"

Many young people were gritting their teeth in secret, their fighting spirits surging.

They knew it would be difficult to win the championship, but as long as they could make it through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm and earn the recognition of the major sects, it would be enough.

There are also ambitious young people who are not concerned about the disciples of major sects. Once they enter the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, without the protection of the major sects, the outcome of encounters is uncertain; it's anyone's game.

"Swoosh..."

Soon, from among the five sects and three schools, the young disciples on the war chariots, warships, and demon beast mounts leaped down one by one from the low sky.

As waves of spiritual energy fluctuated, their figures gracefully dissipated, descending directly to the ground and standing before the countless young disciples.

"Whoosh!"

The disciples of Yutian Palace, also guided by Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan's signals, leaped down from their demon beast mounts and landed on the ground.

"Go, but be careful!"

Xi Wuqing patted Su Yi's shoulder, his expression serious, with a faint gleam in his eyes. After entering the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, Su Yi would have to rely on himself for a day and a night. Among all the sects inside the Sacred Mountain, there was only him from the Overlord Sect, while there were many disciples from other sects.

"I promise to fulfill what I agreed to do!"

Su Yi, with a slight smile, appeared to not mind much, but the determination in his eyes couldn't be concealed.

In the Central Region, millions of young people participated, creating an atmosphere that was hard for any young person to resist. Su Yi, being in the prime of his youth, couldn't help but feel his blood boil with excitement!

"It's about to begin!"

Looking at the Sacred Mountain, disciples from the Five Sects and Three Schools had already arrived, creating a tense atmosphere throughout the venue.

The young disciples were rubbing their hands together eagerly, filled with anticipation and ready to give it their all.

The lineup of Sacred Mountain loomed in the sky, with a group of powerful beings emanating an elusive aura that spread across the multitude of peaks, causing the air to mysteriously solidify. Within the peaks, countless beasts trembled in fear.

Elder Bing Fu stood above, casting a gaze down below. His eyes circled the group, shimmering with a glint, and his heart swelled with excitement.

In the past, Bing Fu had also participated in such grand events and competed with the young generation of the entire Central Region. Although he was not the champion of the Saint Martial Assembly at that time, he had also made a stunning impression. It was a time of youth and vigor, when he, like these young people in this moment, was a rising sun, full of vitality!

"The Saint Martial Assembly, where the young heroes compete, to see who can surpass all others and prevail against the strong. Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, secrets will soon be revealed. And now, the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm is about to open!"

Elder Bing Fu spoke, his voice filled with vitality, echoing through the void, resonating loudly enough for everyone present to hear clearly, rumbling and reverberating.

Within the entire sound, there was also a tremendous pressure, which fell upon people's ears, causing them to ring and tremble, as if they were being crushed by a great mountain, even though there was nothing in sight.

The overwhelming pressure of this aura caused countless individuals to feel a secret shock and awe, truly worthy of being powerful individuals from the Sacred Mountain.

"Boom!"

At this moment, within the thousand peaks of the mountain range, numerous auras fluctuated, and all gazes simultaneously shifted towards the front.

"Rumble, rumble..."

At that moment, within the mountain range, the earth began to shake and tremble. Suddenly, a dazzling light burst forth from the front, rising into the sky from this very land.

The invisible aura surged, causing a change in the heavens and the earth. The sound of "rumble, rumble" echoed incessantly.

From within the mountains ahead, a radiant light shone brightly as mist billowed, covering the heavens and the earth in a thick fog.

Su Yi stood among the crowd, gazing ahead, sensing a tremendous surge of energy, as if the essence of souls was spreading.

In the midst of the thick fog that covered the sky and blocked out the sun, the light shimmered and flickered. Accompanied by the ebb and flow of celestial energy, it permeated the void, exuding a sacred aura. Within this unhindered expanse, a splendid radiance enveloped everything, as if bridging to another realm.

This is the grand entrance to the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, which has now opened, appearing before everyone's eyes. Stretching across the mountains, connecting the celestial and earthly realms, its mighty presence deeply moved countless hearts.

In this way, only the Sacred Mountain and the Five Sects and Three Schools could deploy such a method.

Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, where fortunes and misfortunes are unpredictable, dangers abound. For all those who enter, life and death hold no significance. Carry your registration

jade token as you venture inside. Now, I declare that the 31st Saint Martial Assembly is commencing!"

Elder Bing Fu's voice resounded, rolling out, while rays of light shot from his eyes.

"Boom!"

At this moment, amidst the thousand peaks of the mountains, cheers reverberated, soaring to the sky, and the sound echoed through the heavens!

"Whoosh!"

Inside the Sacred Mountain and the five sects and three schools, extraordinary young disciples started their journey. Various attributes of energy fluctuations emanated from their bodies as they darted forward, their figures wrapped in a radiant glow of energy, leaping directly towards the entrance ahead.

They stood at the forefront, entering with the utmost speed, and they had the greatest hope of swiftly breaking through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"Boom!"

A wave of energy fluctuations swept through, causing these extraordinary young figures to move in unison, capturing the attention of onlookers from all directions.

"Brother Yi Su, let's go. Once we enter the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, it will automatically scatter us throughout its corners. Be cautious at all times."

The young man leading the way from Yutian Palace said to Su Yi with a smile, accompanied by fellow disciples of Yutian Palace. They were enveloped in shining elemental energy as they ventured into the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"Let's begin!"

Countless fluctuations in energy, shaking the heavens, brought together the most outstanding young generation of the Central Region. Su Yi's heart surged with excitement, his blood boiling, eager to compete.

"Swoosh!"

Su Yi showcased his nimble movements as his vitality emanated from his feet, stepping into the entrance of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"Come in!"

"Zoom!"

Countless auras fluctuated in the air, as a crowd of millions surged forth, comprising the most remarkable young generation across the Central Region. Each one of them possessed exceptional talent, inspiring awe and admiration among the locals.

Today, these young people have gathered together, creating a grand event to see who can overpower the heroes, sweep across all directions, and become the Emperor of the Divine Prodigies!

"Keep going!"

"The Saint Martial Assembly, let's see who can sweep the entire Central Region this time!"

"..."

Amidst the thousand peaks of the mountains, there is a tumultuous uproar, and the shouts resound into the sky.

Amongst the gathering were many powerful individuals, who brought forth their most outstanding disciples from their respective mountain sects, hoping they would stand out in the grand Saint Martial Assembly.

But in the end, who can truly be called the pride of heaven, and who can achieve fame and have their name resonate far and wide through a single battle, all will be revealed within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

Everyone understood that the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was, in fact, the ultimate selection to identify the true pride of heaven.

Only at that time, the true pride of heaven could finally contend against the heroes and strive to become the Emperor of the Heavenly Pride!

Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, strong figures from the Five Sects and Three Schools, as well as the Sacred Mountain, appeared. Their handprints solidified, their eyes shone brightly, and their aura was majestic.

Chapter 760: Illusion!

"Plop!"

Suddenly, a figure flew out horizontally from the entrance of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, spitting out a mouthful of blood, and crashed heavily onto the ground.

"Too old to sneak into the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, this is asking for trouble!"

A solemn voice echoed throughout the room, as someone tried to take advantage of the situation.

This person, despite being too old, also wanted to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. They even snatched a registration token, thinking that would allow them to enter the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. However, unexpectedly, they were directly blocked and expelled by the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

Watching as Su Yi's figure entered, Xi Wuqing's gaze remained fixed. He had no idea how far Su Yi would be able to go in the Saint Martial Assembly, a gathering of the most exceptional young talents in the entire Central Region. If Su Yi could actually make it to the top two and enter, what would it matter if he had made a promise to that kid?

...

Su Yi entered the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, where everywhere was shrouded in a hazy mist that obstructed vision and even affected spiritual power.

Soon, Su Yi and several members of Yutian Palace became separated. Upon entering the entrance of the boundless mist, many who had originally traveled together became scattered.

Perhaps after about half a moment, the mist before him gradually dissipated, and his vision became clearer. Su Yi emerged and surveyed the scene before him – endless mountains, towering and densely covered with trees, like an ancient forest rarely touched by human footsteps.

The tall trees pierced the sky, and ancient vines twisted and curved with strength. The visibility in the entire space was slightly dim, with a subtle difference from the outside world.

Some figures appeared in front of Su Yi. Although the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was vast, upon entering, there were millions of people, an overwhelming number.

It is even said that the stronger a person's strength is, the more likely they are to be automatically separated within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

Because the Sacred Mountain's five sects and three gates didn't want the stronger disciples to meet and fight early in the morning, as the consequences could be unimaginable.

After all, the disciples who were closer to the front were all people from Sacred Mountain and the five sects and three gates.

In front of him, Su Yi caught sight of a familiar figure. It was Liu Yunchuan from the Divine Sword School, standing ahead, observing something. He was surrounded by a radiant aura, exuding a strong and powerful presence. Soon, he swiftly moved forward.

"Swoosh..."

Many figures appeared around and swiftly moved away.

Su Yi, not in a hurry, observed his surroundings, quietly probing with his soul power. He sensed the aura around him, which seemed somewhat unusual, yet he couldn't grasp it fully.

This was the power of the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, Su Yi understood in his heart. However, he didn't quite comprehend the intricacies of the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm.

This made Su Yi slightly frustrated. It seemed that he would have to carefully comprehend the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm in the future. After all, he was a Soul Tamer himself. How could he afford to miss out on such techniques?

Soon, Su Yi's figure also darted forward cautiously, always being on guard against the dangers lurking around. It was said that within this place existed the perils of the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, as well as some untamed demon beasts.

Su Yi was not afraid of those demon beasts. He believed that there would not be any excessively powerful ones inside. Otherwise, the people from the Sacred Mountain and the Five Sects and Three Schools would not dare to risk sending their disciples here.

The mountains stretched endlessly, and within them, speed would be greatly affected. After a moment, Su Yi could feel the consumption of his spiritual energy, which was several times higher than that in the outside world, even ten times higher. This invisibly impacted his speed significantly.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

"Roarrrr!"

In less than an hour, there came a muffled sound of energy from ahead. People were engaged in fierce combat, accompanied by astounding roars of beasts.

Soon, Su Yi encountered three young individuals, all of whom possessed cultivation levels nearing the Yuan Spirit Realm. However, they found themselves surrounded by a ferocious pack of at least a dozen demon beasts.

These dozen or so demon beasts were not of the same clan, and their cultivation levels were not particularly strong. However, they were still powerful enough to deal with the three young individuals, effectively surrounding them.

The three young individuals were covered in numerous wounds, with blood flowing from all over their bodies, and their faces were deathly pale.

Su Yi hesitated for a moment, then swiftly darted forward, emanating an invisible aura from his body.

"Roarrrr..."

The demon beast felt the aura emanating from Su Yi and inexplicably trembled with fear, its fierce eyes filled with unease.

"Let's go!"

Su Yi waved his hand, scolded the demon beast, and had no intention of resorting to violence.

Upon seeing this, more than ten demon beasts became flustered and hastily retreated, not daring to linger.

Upon seeing this, three young individuals covered in blood were shocked beyond words, finding it difficult to regain their composure. The fact that the young man could simply wave his hand and repel the demon beast left them absolutely astonished.

"It's Yi Su from the Overlord Sect!"

A young man recognized Su Yi and his eyes underwent a dramatic transformation, filled with awe and reverence.

"I want to help you, I just have a few questions to ask you."

Su Yi spoke, "The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm is a test, a competition for these formidable demon beasts. Although I am human by nature, after cultivating the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, I hold no hostile feelings towards them. I wish to save these three young individuals and simply inquire about some matters within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm."

"No secrets shall be kept!"

The three young individuals bowed, still shaken and unsettled after surviving the calamity.

Afterward, Su Yi learned from these three individuals that all participants of the Saint Martial Assembly were scattered around the perimeter of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. The exit, however, lay at the center of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. Along the way, there were trials and challenges. Only the thirty-two individuals who could break free from the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm would be able to step foot onto the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. That would be the ultimate showdown and the true climax of the Saint Martial Assembly.

Su Yi nodded, realizing that not only did he have to break free from the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, but he also needed to do it swiftly, without any delay.

"Swoosh!"

With a swift movement of his foot, Su Yi, determined not to waste any more time, cautiously proceeded forward, hoping to avoid any unexpected situations.

"Hiss..."

Not long after, high up in the towering tree, a massive serpent the color of bronze suddenly slithered forth like a streak of lightning. Its jaws wide open, it lunged directly at Su Yi, ready to devour him.

The mighty serpent coiled itself upon the tree, resembling an ancient vine, motionless and silent, completely hidden from view. It was so inconspicuous that Su Yi didn't notice it beforehand.

Luckily, Su Yi's spiritual power was consistently emanating as he focused on attentively observing his surroundings.

Just as the mighty serpent made its slightest movement, Su Yi sensed it immediately. In an instant, his vitality surged through his body, and his feet erupted with energy. His figure swiftly stepped several paces to the left, successfully evading the serpent's attack and moving to its side.

At the same time, Su Yi clenched his five fingers, enveloping them with energy, and struck out with a powerful punch.

"Bang!"

Su Yi's fist came down with incredible speed and a thunderous burst of energy. The ancient bronze serpent shattered beneath his punch, transforming into a shower of light. However, no blood sprayed out.

"Not right, it's make-believe."

Su Yi's face suddenly changed. Something was not right. It was all make-believe. The gigantic serpent turned out to be an illusion, not a living creature. However, its presence felt identical to a real creature, with no difference whatsoever.

Su Yi was certain that if it were an ordinary person with insufficient strength, they would have been defeated.