

## Sky&Earth 761

Chapter 761: Heart Full of Fear!

Cautiously, Su Yi focused his attention, but the terrifying python didn't reappear.

Su Yi was a little puzzled, but he became even more cautious, not daring to be careless in any way.

"Roar!"

Not long after, deep within the forest, a massive and ferocious ape leaped out, its teeth gleaming, fists enveloped in black light, accompanied by a gust of wind, and slammed towards Su Yi.

Su Yi, who was already prepared, had been cautious and vigilant all along. He directly clashed with a punch.

"Bang!"

With a stunning collision, Su Yi's small fist directly shattered the black light of the opponent, causing the massive body of the ferocious ape to tremble and crumble, vanishing into a shower of black light.

"It's all fantasy again!"

Su Yi furrowed his brow. The ferocious ape was an illusion, but the aura and power it had just displayed felt incredibly real.

Everything returned to calm, as if nothing had ever happened.

"And summoning the remnants of the soul had a magical similarity."

Su Yi was still pondering when he realized that these illusionary demon beasts shared a remarkable resemblance to the methods used by Soul Tamers in summoning remnants of the soul.

Thinking about it, Su Yi didn't find it strange at all that the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was arranged by many Soul Tamers. Such methods were quite normal, but within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, they appeared even more mysterious.

Su Yi continued on his journey, with his own strength, which proved to be sufficient to overcome two obstacles along the way.

At this moment, Su Yi finally understood Xi Wuqing's words completely, realizing that Soul Tamers indeed possessed certain advantages.

These illusory shadows of demon beasts appeared without any noticeable movement of breath. Even those whose cultivation surpassed those who adored demon beasts would easily fall into danger if caught off guard.

But in that brief moment when these illusory demon beasts appeared, Su Yi's soul power sensed it and he was already prepared.

Su Yi also had a rough idea of the origins of these illusory beast shadows, which indeed gave him some advantages over others.

Su Yi continued on his journey, unsure of where the end lay, feeling that the place was vast.

In the next two hours, Su Yi encountered numerous illusory demon beasts again, each stronger than the last, with even multiple demon beasts appearing simultaneously to besiege him.

This is the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, a trial for the younger generation.

So no matter how powerful these means were, they couldn't make much difference. Su Yi's own strength was genuine, and he was also a Soul Tamer, repeatedly turning danger into safety.

But this also made Su Yi more and more astonished. With just these means, if it were an ordinary cultivator in the sixth or seventh stage of the Yuan Spirit Realm, it would be difficult to escape.

"Huff..."

Su Yi took a deep breath and adjusted his mindset. This place was extremely draining on his vitality. Even though he didn't make many moves, the consumption was quite significant.

"Quack!"

A piercing screech echoed as a blood-red fierce bird swooped down from the void. The forest around trembled, branches snapping, as its razor-sharp claws, like hooks, reached out towards Su Yi.

Su Yi looked up and immediately took a fast step backward.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the ground beneath Su Yi began to sink, revealing a gigantic deep pit right beneath his feet. At the same time, a massive swirling vortex emerged around Su Yi, with a frightening aura howling from its bottomless depths.

Su Yi, caught off guard, plummeted downward, as a tremendous force of devouring energy emanated from the vortex, seemingly intent on pulling him into an abyss without end.

In the midst of panic, Su Yi's primordial dual wings suddenly stretched out from behind him, radiating a brilliant crimson light, and soared into the sky with a thunderous roar.

But that devouring force was too strong, and it entwined itself around Su Yi's body.

As a fierce bird of prey swooped down, its razor-sharp claws capable of tearing through the fabric of space, it was already nearing Su Yi's forehead.

"Boom!"

In an instant, Su Yi stomped his foot and a pair of spiritual wings burst forth from his back. At the same time, he gathered his strength and unleashed a palm strike enveloped in this spiritual energy eruption.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

A crimson light swept through, accompanied by muffled echoes of energy. The fierce bird was instantly shattered, transforming into a shower of blood-red light.

The ground returned to normal, as if nothing had ever happened.

But Su Yi felt a lingering fear, everything seemed eerie and mysterious, this Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was truly enigmatic.

With no time to waste, fearing someone might seize the opportunity, Su Yi pressed ahead on his journey.

"How strange, why isn't there a single person?"

Su Yi wondered in his heart. Several hours had passed, and he hadn't encountered a single person. According to reason, there were many who were faster than him. No matter what, he should have encountered some people along the way, unless he had fallen too far behind.

But when it came to his own speed and strength, Su Yi still had confidence. He wouldn't end up being last.

"Su Yi, what are you doing here?"

At this moment, a figure appeared ahead. It seemed that Liu Yunchuan of the Divine Sword School had sensed Su Yi's presence and turned around.

Upon seeing Su Yi, Liu Yunchuan's face lit up with joy but also showed a hint of nervousness. He immediately approached Su Yi and said, "The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm is very dangerous. Be careful!"

"It is very dangerous."

Su Yi nodded. He hadn't expected to encounter Liu Yunchuan, and indeed he had just seen him ahead of him.

"Not right!"

Suddenly, Su Yi's heart jolted in surprise. He immediately snapped back to his senses and instinctively took a step back. With a technique he employed, he altered his appearance. Liu Yunchuan didn't even recognize him at all. Even if he did recognize him, it would be as Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, not as Su Yi.

"Boom!"

At that very moment, Liu Yunchuan took action. He threw a punch, directly striking Su Yi's chest with the force of thunder.

Su Yi swiftly stepped back, releasing a significant amount of force.

"An illusion!"

Su Yi realized that the Liu Yunchuan before him was also an illusion, like those lingering ghostly shadows.

"Boom!"

With a palm strike, a wave of scorching energy surged forth as Su Yi seized the opportunity to strike at Liu Yunchuan.

"Boom!"

The figure of Liu Yunchuan shattered in response and turned into a shower of light, fading away.

"Deng deng..."

Su Yi stumbled, though he had reduced the force, he was still affected. Fortunately, he managed to avoid getting injured.

"What a close call!"

But this time, Su Yi was truly astonished. If it had been a tiny bit closer, the apparent strength of that illusion could have caused unimaginable consequences for himself.

"No, something must be wrong!"

Su Yi didn't leave anymore. He always felt that something was off. Several hours had passed, and he hadn't seen anyone. Everywhere was filled with unreal illusions. This was just too abnormal.

And just as he was thinking about why there was no one around, he suddenly saw Liu Yunchuan.

Su Yi released his soul power, carefully sensing his surroundings. He pondered for a moment, calming his mind, and gently closed his eyes.

Su Yi estimated that there must be something wrong, but he himself didn't notice it.

"Swoosh!"

In the midst of the void, something was stirring. Not far away, on a towering ancient tree, a majestic bronze-colored python reappeared. It opened its enormous mouth, charging towards Su Yi with a daring intention to devour him.

"Boom!"

At the same time, the ground beneath Su Yi's feet sank once again, creating a whirlpool that unleashed a force of devouring and pulling. It swept towards Su Yi's feet, rendering him completely immobile.

In that moment, Su Yi's half-closed eyes suddenly opened wide, shimmering with a flickering light. A smile curled at the corners of his mouth as he exclaimed, "So that's how it is! I understand now!"

"Boom!"

Energy surged beneath Su Yi's feet. He stomped down, unleashing waves of energy that surged forward. At the same time, he threw a punch directly towards the ancient copper-colored python.

Chapter 762: Shao Sijun vs. Jian Wuque!

The ground beneath Su Yi trembled, crumbling inch by inch. The force that devoured and pulled everything vanished. With a single punch, the ancient copper-colored python was shattered.

The rain of light poured, scattering in every direction.

Su Yi's eyes lit up, and he swiftly propelled himself forward with his inner energy. Following the direction where the rain of light was dissipating, he took a step forward and once again unleashed a palm imprint towards the front.

As if in response to his presence, a ripple appeared in the void, revealing a rift. Seizing the opportunity, Su Yi stepped forward.

"Whoosh..."

As Su Yi's figure stepped through the rippling void, everything before his eyes suddenly transformed.

This was the same place Su Yi had been several hours ago, Su Yi remembered it clearly.

"Fantasy, truth and falsehood!"

Taking a breath of cold air, Su Yi felt a deep shock and lingering fear in his heart. It was only now that Su Yi fully realized that not only were those shadowy images of demon beasts illusions, but he himself had been trapped in a fantasy all along.

The illusion was very powerful, and Su Yi found himself gasping in astonishment. This was the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, supposedly connected to the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm, both realms known to be the domain of Soul Tamers.

In his heart, Su Yi made a silent decision. It seemed that after the Saint Martial Assembly, he would definitely seek out Xi Wuqing to learn more about the Fantastic Gate Soul Realm.

"Whoosh..."

Not far away, several figures appeared. They frowned upon seeing Su Yi in the distance and seemed unwilling to approach him. They appeared cautious and avoided him as they passed by.

Su Yi breathed a sigh of relief. It was indeed out of the illusion realm, but several hours had been delayed. This meant that he was falling behind by a lot. If he couldn't break through at the fastest speed, it seemed that even having strong abilities would be of no use in the end.

He popped a pill into his mouth to replenish his vital energy. Although the previous consumption was substantial, it was still within the range that Su Yi could accept. However, having witnessed everything inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, Su Yi dared not be the slightest bit careless and had to maintain himself in a state of peak condition at all times.

Once on the road again, Su Yi had to be even more cautious. If he were to be trapped in the illusion realm once more, it would be a big problem.

Although Su Yi knew that using the Hundred Transformations Step would consume a tremendous amount of vital energy, he had fallen behind by several hours and had no other choice. He had to catch up and hoped that others would also encounter obstacles, so that he would have more opportunities.

With great caution, after a moment, there was an astonishing surge of energy ahead, permeating a tense atmosphere all around.

In the broad valley, many people gathered outside, stopping to gaze at something, but none dared to approach.

Su Yi, curious as well, leaped onto a large boulder from a distance. There, he saw two figures in the valley, tense and ready to attack at any moment, as if prepared to strike at any time.

These were two young individuals, both standing atop giant rocks and facing each other from a distance.

Strictly speaking, Su Yi had actually seen both of these young individuals before. The young man on the left was dressed in a long green robe. The collar and cuffs of the robe were adorned with

intricate embroidered patterns. His jet-black hair was tied up, and he stood on the giant rock with a tall and straight figure. His entire being exuded grace and charm, along with a natural air of nobility.

Such a young man, when looked at from afar, gave off an unapproachable aura, making one feel as if they were just specks of dust in comparison.

"Beast Emperor Sect, that should be Shao Sijun!"

Su Yi's heart trembled as he observed from a distance. He suppressed his energy and recognized this young man as Su Yi, whom he had seen before. Within the ranks of the Beast Emperor Sect, the aura and temperament the young Su Yi possessed were enough to prove that he was the most powerful Shao Sijun of the Beast Emperor Sect's current generation.

On the right side stood a young man who appeared to be around twenty-four or twenty-five years old. He had a slightly older appearance compared to the previous person, but possessed the same extraordinary demeanor. His face was handsome, exuding a sharp yet elegant temperament, and his bright eyes shone like lightning.

Su Yi originally didn't know this person. However, he had seen this young man among the ranks of the Divine Sword School in the Central Region. At this moment, the young man also had the emblem of the Divine Sword School on his shoulder, undoubtedly representing him as a disciple of the Divine Sword School.

"The Divine Sword School, Jian Wuque, hmm..."

Intrigued in secret, Su Yi also heard some news. It was said that this Jian Wuque was a disciple from the previous year of the Divine Sword School and had been the most powerful representative of that year. He possessed exceptional talent and formidable strength, and his age coincided perfectly with being able to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. Even several disciples from the previous year had come to Central Region to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly.

"The Divine Sword School, Jian Wuque, I have heard of you!"

Shao Sijun gazed at Jian Wuque, his voice carrying an elegant and enchanting magnetism. The corners of his mouth were perfectly poised, as if always adorned with a dazzling smile. However, the determination in his eyes spoke volumes.

"Shao Sijun, I have heard of you too!"

Jian Wuque looked at Shao Sijun, and a vibrant energy surrounded him, swirling around his body.

"Let's have a battle then, and let me see the strength of the disciples from the Divine Sword School this time!"

Shao Sijun looked at Jian Wuque, his eyes filled with a growing determination. He had encountered Jian Wuque and desired a battle to prove himself.

"Let's battle then!"

Jian Wuque nodded, his body surrounded by a swirling energy. A sharp aura circulated around him, inexplicably intense. He sensed Shao Sijun's determination in battle, so let's fight. He also happened to need a battle to prove himself.

"Great!"

A simple magnetic phrase escaped from his lips, causing the smile at the corner of Shao Sijun's mouth to instantly fade away. Suddenly, a dazzling aura enveloped him, causing his black hair to flutter in an instant. His energy surged, and with a stomp of his foot, he leaped off the boulder. His fist was wrapped in energy, resembling a meteor as it directly crashed towards Jian Wuque in front of him.

With such a punch, its aura was fierce, like a ferocious beast descending from the mountain.

"Bzzz!"

Jian Wuque drew his sword, his expression calm yet fierce. The sword in his hand exuded a powerful aura of wind and thunder, with shimmering radiance flowing around it. He skillfully maneuvered his sword, and suddenly, sharp sword energy shot out swiftly, unleashing a formidable presence.

"Hooray!"

As soon as the two young men made a move, before even touching, the valley was immediately filled with flying sand and rolling stones, resembling a storm. This spectacle caused the onlookers who had gathered there to pale in comparison. No wonder they were considered the representatives of the younger generation of the Beast Emperor Sect and the Divine Sword School.

A fist came before Jian Wuque, faintly emitting a roar resembling that of a wild beast. Radiant light burst from the fist, as if a ferocious beast was pouncing down, displaying a fierce and formidable might.

Jian Wuque's sword gleamed sharply, its radiance flickering and blooming into numerous sword rays, blocking the fist and obliterating its vital energy radiance.

"Boom!"

All around, massive rocks crumbled, as powerful energy swept through, causing clouds of dust to billow into the air!

Two figures then simultaneously descended from the giant rock, engaging in another instant battle.

"Wow, you're so strong!"

Many people were in awe. These two young individuals were incredibly powerful, and they both had their own talents. However, in that moment, seeing these two peers, they couldn't muster any arrogance in their hearts.

"Zoom..."

Jian Wuque made his move so swiftly. He activated his sword technique, causing a sweeping burst of dazzling sword light that was sharp and swift.

Su Yi gazed into the distance. This was undoubtedly the profound sword technique of the Divine Sword School. It was mysterious and intricate. Jian Wuque was indeed powerful, worthy of being the pinnacle representative of the previous generation. He couldn't be compared to Liu Yunchuan, Ou Luo, and others.

Chapter 763: Farewell to an Acquaintance!

Shao Sijun's hair fluttered as he had always fought with his bare hands. This was also the advantage of the Beast Emperor Sect. It was said that there were secret techniques within the sect, capable of making the disciples' physical bodies incredibly powerful, one after another.

"Roarrrr!"

Faintly, there was a roar echoing through the mountains, as if there was a fierce and ferocious beast. Shao Sijun's attacks were savage and relentless, carrying a sense of dominance.

Those who were familiar with Shao Sijun would be amazed. This young man had been a legend since childhood. Within the Beast Emperor Sect, he had always been a prominent figure, surpassing his peers. It was rumored that even several peak disciples joining forces couldn't defeat him, but were instead swept away by his might.

When these two young individuals clashed, it seemed that they had both encountered formidable opponents, making it difficult to distinguish who would emerge victorious.

One, the leading figure of the younger generation in the Beast Emperor Sect, and the other, a representative from the Divine Sword School. This was an intense and fierce battle, symbolizing the strength of the younger generation of both the Beast Emperor Sect and the Divine Sword School. The clash echoed through the valley, causing the earth to tremble and sending sand and stones flying in all directions.

Su Yi stood in the distance, squinting his eyes, but he could still sense that neither Shao Sijun nor Jian Wuque had truly unleashed their full strength. They were both testing each other, unwilling to go all out. Otherwise, in tomorrow's final showdown, they would suffer a great loss.

But Su Yi could tell that both of them were strong, emanating an aura of immeasurable power.

As Su Yi gazed upon the fierce duel between the two young warriors, his heart surged with excitement. He yearned to join the battle, but he restrained himself.

As Su Yi had anticipated, the duel between the two was intense, sending shockwaves in all directions. Their power was unimaginable. However, after exchanging about a hundred moves, it seemed that both of them had a certain unspoken understanding and simultaneously paused.

"They were all testing!"

Su Yi whispered to himself, "Until tomorrow comes, these two will never engage in a true all-out battle. They are both very strong, even if one is able to defeat the other, there will be winners and losers, but the victor will undoubtedly have to pay a heavy price."

The two young individuals then went their separate ways, choosing not to continue their confrontation.

"Amazing!"

Outside the valley, the onlookers were filled with excitement and awe. They had witnessed the true showdown ahead of time, which made them even more eager for the real confrontation that would take place tomorrow.

Su Yi quietly continued on his journey, feeling somewhat relieved upon seeing Shao Sijun and Jian Wuque. It appeared that everyone had encountered obstacles along the way, not just himself. Shao Sijun and Jian Wuque were also nearby, so he knew he wouldn't be delayed for much longer.



In the following days, Su Yi encountered several real demon beasts blocking his path. However, he didn't need to take action as it would drain too much of his energy. Instead, he quietly released a hint of his Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique aura, which was enough to intimidate the demon beasts and make them retreat.

Su Yi had initially thought about capturing a demon beast to use as transportation, which would also reduce his energy expenditure. However, considering the dangers and illusions present in this place, he decided that it would be best to proceed with caution and ultimately abandoned the idea.

Up ahead, there lay a dense forest, permeated with a scent of blood, with lingering fluctuations of energy yet to disperse entirely.

Su Yi focused his attention inwardly, and soon he came across many young men and women who appeared disheveled and covered in bloodstains. Ahead of them lay numerous lifeless bodies of demon beasts, indicating that they had just undergone a fierce battle.

Seeing the arrival of a newcomer, Su Yi noticed that the group of young men and women immediately became wary. Some of them began collecting valuable materials such as fur and horns from the bodies of the demon beasts below. They were afraid that Su Yi might compete with them for these treasures.

The remaining people gazed at Su Yi with cautious eyes. They journeyed together, joining forces along the way.

Su Yi smiled faintly, completely uninterested in the materials of the demon beasts and not inclined to cause trouble for others without reason.

"It seems to be Yi Su from the Overlord Sect. It's him!"

But someone recognized Su Yi, Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, and went together with the people from the Yutian Palace. Many people took note and instantly recognized Su Yi.

Many vigilant gazes fell upon Su Yi, among which was one gaze that was quite complex, with a faint coldness, but more so filled with fear.

Su Yi noticed a young man, whose aura was quite formidable. Surprisingly, he turned out to be a disciple of the Sacred Mountain.

His eyes narrowed slightly, and Su Yi finally understood. Could it be that these people were extra cautious of him because of the presence of a disciple from the Sacred Mountain? Joining forces together, it seemed that there was some connection between them and the Sacred Mountain.

"If they don't bother me, I won't bother them," Su Yi thought. He had some grievances towards the Sacred Mountain, but he wasn't particularly interested in these people. With a leap, he departed without staying for long.

"Huff, huff!"

Watching Su Yi leave, some among the crowd silently breathed a sigh of relief. It felt as if a general amnesty had been declared, as everyone seemed to know that Yi Su from the Overlord Sect had an unfavorable relationship with the Sacred Mountain, and they were afraid he might have attacked just now.

"Yi Su of the Overlord Sect," he sneered, "Hmph, your death is imminent!"

The disciple from Sacred Mountain had a cold look in his eyes, his face adorned with a wicked smile. Yi Su from the Overlord Sect seemed powerful, but this time, it seemed he might face defeat.

Su Yi continued on his journey. Before long, there was a great commotion up ahead, accompanied by the continuous roars of beasts.

And then, Su Yi leaped onto a giant rock and saw a figure ahead engaged in a fierce battle with several powerful demon beasts.

Among the fierce demon beasts, a figure dressed in a white robe stood out. The young man's movements were graceful and agile, contrasting with the vicious creatures. With every step, he exuded a powerful aura, his feet lightly touching the ground. Sometimes he would soar into the air, like a fleeting shadow, and at other times, his energy would burst forth from his hands.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

"Roarrrr!"

There were continuous muffled sounds, and demon beasts kept falling to the ground.

"It feels so familiar."

Su Yi, a young boy, felt a sense of familiarity from a figure in the distance. It seemed as if they had met before, but he couldn't recall where. However, he could tell that this figure possessed great strength.

In just a moment, more than ten enormous and ferocious demon beasts lay in a pool of blood. Right after, a young man dressed in a white robe leaped over, as if he had already spotted Su Yi. He said, "It's really you, I was just looking for you. I didn't expect to encounter you here."

A familiar voice, a familiar figure. The young man landed beneath a giant rock and looked up at Su Yi. He was dressed in a white robe with mysterious cloud patterns on the sleeves. His slender and graceful fingers resembled those of a woman. He effortlessly slew more than ten demon beasts without a drop of blood staining him. His handsome face was so captivating that even other men couldn't help but steal a few extra glances.

"It is him."

Su Yi recognized the young man, having a strong impression of him. On his sharply handsome face with distinct contours, there were long eyelashes that concealed sharp black eyes. He had a slender and lean figure, exuding an air of cold arrogance and aloofness, yet also possessing a charm that made people irresistibly drawn to him. This was the formidable young man named Xu Chen, who Su Yi had encountered on the Central Region city walls. He had defeated Cheng Qingfeng, who had been on a winning streak.

"Are you looking for me?"

Gazing at Xu Chen, Su Yi felt a hidden sense of caution. This person stood quietly there, emitting an air of arrogance that seemed to defy the world, yet still maintaining an elegant and graceful demeanor. However, the intangible aura emanating from him made Su Yi silently alert, as it held an unfathomable depth.

"Um, I've been looking for you. There's something I want to talk to you about."

Xu Chen's face turned serious as he looked at Su Yi. There was a hint of delight in his expression, as if he had truly been searching for Su Yi for a long time.

Chapter 764: Battle With Xu Chen!

"What is the matter?"

Although this young man in front of him gives off a sense of familiarity, Su Yi didn't let his guard down. In this Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, one cannot afford to be without caution towards others.

"Is the Star Cloud Ganoderma on you?"

Xu Chen looked directly at Su Yi and asked, his gaze unwavering, open and honest.

"In the auction venue, the person bidding against the Sacred Mountain is you."

Su Yi finally remembered, as he listened, the voice sounded familiar. It turned out that he and Sacred Mountain were competing for the Stardust Reishi Mushroom. Bids were continuously made up to over 10,000+ three-star Yuan Stones. The person who ultimately competed against him for the Stardust Reishi Mushroom, up to a price of 20,000 three-star Yuan Stones, was none other than Xu Chen.

When Star Cloud Ganoderma was mentioned, Su Yi's expression immediately became even more cautious.

However, Su Yi wasn't too worried. After all, this was the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, and there wouldn't be any other powerful individuals entering.

Su Yi looked at Xu Chen, who remained enigmatic and mysterious. However, Su Yi's courage had not reached the point of being frightened away by him just yet.

"Yes, it's me."

Xu Chen nodded, knowing that the Stellar Nebula Lingzhi was obtained by the person before him, Yi Su. There was a hint of anticipation in his eyes as he spoke, "To be honest, I need to give the Stellar Nebula Lingzhi to someone else. However, the items I have on me, when combined, are only barely enough for 20,000 three-star Yuan Stones, including the pills I have with me. Although I have a few valuable personal belongings, I cannot sell them. So, I propose exchanging your Stellar Nebula Lingzhi for the 20,000 three-star Yuan Stones I have, and consider it a favor owed by me, Xu Chen. I will surely repay this debt generously in the future."

Su Yi stared at Xu Chen. This guy not only carries items worth 23,000 three-star Yuan Stones with him, but also has several valuable personal belongings. It is certain that they hold astonishing value. Xu Chen definitely has a significant background, as evidenced by his previous encounter with Cheng Qingfeng.

But Su Yi didn't plan to bring out the Star Cloud Ganoderma. Not to mention that even though the Star Cloud Ganoderma was currently with him, it was something that Xi Wuqing had been desperately looking for. He couldn't afford any unexpected outcomes.

Moreover, even if it belonged to Su Yi himself, how could he possibly sell the Stellar Nebula Lingzhi that he had acquired through a debt of 21,100 three-star Yuan Stones? Especially when it was now worth 23,000 three-star Yuan Stones, why would Su Yi sell it?

Even though this Xu Chen appears to be a person who should be worth more than just one hundred three-star Yuan Stones, Su Yi will not believe these illusions.

"I don't plan to give up."

Su Yi shook his head and planned to leave. He didn't want to have any more trouble with Xu Chen. The Star Cloud Ganoderma had no intention of turning around. Even if it were offered a higher price, it would not be handed over.

"Please think about it, I really need to give this Star Cloud Ganoderma as a gift. If you have any requests, as long as I can fulfill them, I can agree."

Xu Chen was persistent and took a step to block Su Yi's path, with a smiling face that carried sincere hope, wishing to obtain the Star Cloud Ganoderma.

"I don't have any demands, and I can also make great use of Star Cloud Ganoderma. I will definitely not monopolize it."

Su Yi's expression was firm. This belonged to Xi Wuqing, and he would not monopolize it, no matter the price. Seeing Xu Chen's sincerity, he didn't want to waste any more of his time.

As Su Yi's expression remained firm, Xu Chen couldn't help but feel a sense of disappointment in his gaze.

"Farewell."

Su Yi stepped to the side, unwilling to waste any more time. He had to quickly leave the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, without allowing even the slightest mistake.

"Yi Su, I'm really sorry!"

Xu Chen's figure swiftly glided forward, his movements mysterious and unpredictable, once again standing in front of Su Yi. He looked at Su Yi, subtly gesturing with an apologetic expression in his eyes, and said, "Since it has come to this, there is no choice. I can only take action."

"Do you want to take it by force?"

Su Yi was taken aback, his mouth twitching slightly. But upon closer thought, it was understandable. After all, this was the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, there were no specific rules, and the desire to seize treasures was not an unusual occurrence. It was something he had seen before and had grown accustomed to.

"That's not what it means. It's just that there's no other choice. Of course, even if you lose, I will still give you something worth 20,000 three-star Yuan Stones. I won't let you suffer any losses."

Xu Chen shook his head and earnestly explained to Su Yi, "He didn't want to take it by force, he just wanted to make an exchange."

"You seem to be engaging in some forceful buying and selling!"

Su Yi took a deep breath silently, his steps coming to a halt. His face slowly grew serious, indicating that this battle was seemingly inevitable.

"I'm really sorry, but I have no other choice. Please forgive me. My friend likes Star Cloud Ganoderma, so please understand and let it go."

Xu Chen looked at Su Yi with apologetic eyes, but there was also a determined aura in his gaze that could not be refused. No matter what, he had to obtain this Star Cloud Ganoderma today.

"Let's see if you have what it takes!"

Su Yi was surprised to find Xu Chen, a mysterious figure, confronting him like this. Although he recognized Xu Chen's formidable power and unpredictable nature, Su Yi, being proud among his peers, was not one to back down easily.

Su Yi lived by a simple motto, "Do not provoke me, and I will not provoke others." However, with the other person being so assertive, there was no need for him to tolerate it any longer.

"Ha!"

Xu Chen seemed to also sense the unfriendly gaze in Su Yi's eyes. He threw the space bag he held into the treetop of a towering tree, about twenty Zhang away, and hung it up high. Then, he nodded slightly towards Su Yi and said, "You win. Let's stop here. But if you lose, then please hand over the Star Cloud Ganoderma!"

"Let's see if you have that ability!"

Su Yi's expression darkened, and a wave of elemental energy emanated from within him.

"I know you are very strong, but today, you will be defeated, much to my dismay!"

As Xu Chen finished speaking, a graceful yet powerful surge of elemental energy surged through his entire body.

"Boom!"

The powerful aura, so close to Su Yi, caused sand and stones to swirl around him. The impact sent rocks flying and made his robe flutter and hair dance.

But Su Yi stood still, as if frozen, his figure not budging the slightest.

"Who will win and who will lose, we'll find out soon!"

As the words fell, Su Yi immediately took action. This was not a friendly bout, Xu Chen's objective was to steal his Star Cloud Ganoderma, so there was no need for politeness.

"Haha!"

As Su Yi who is nearby, lifted his arm and shook it, a finger seal shot out directly.

Just before his fingertips, a bright red aura gathered, resembling flashes of lightning. It shattered the air into ripples like mist, spreading out.

As if a streak of red lightning, the finger seal pointed directly at Xu Chen.

"He is really strong!"

Xu Chen seemed to have heard of Su Yi's reputation. As he witnessed Su Yi's instant attack, both the speed and momentum amazed him. However, Xu Chen also appeared prepared for this encounter. On Xu Chen's remarkably handsome face, his clear eyes flickered with a faint radiance, a confidence that shone briefly and vanished.

As Xu Chen's figure gracefully slid backward, a radiant aura of vital energy shimmered beneath his feet. Simultaneously, from within his slender and upright form, a white aura engulfed his entire being. A majestic force unleashed, overwhelming and rapidly spreading all around.

Without any delay, Xu Chen's figure moved in an astonishing and elusive manner, causing Su Yi's finger to miss its mark, grazing past his cheek in a seemingly impossible angle.

#### Chapter 765: The Storm Dragon's Shadow

Just as the moment arrived, Xu Chen swiftly sidestepped and stomped his foot on the ground. A swirling white aura entwined between his hands, forming a solid handprint. A claw-shaped mark directly descended upon Su Yi's shoulder, seizing him in its grasp.

This claw mark was incredibly peculiar. Within the undulating white aura, it looked like a hazy cloud of mist, as if the claw mark was born from the clouds, evoking a sensation resembling that of a dragon's claw. It exuded an immense pressure, unlike anything ordinary, its aura causing an inexplicable tremor in one's soul.

As the claw mark reached out, Su Yi felt a wave of surprise. In that moment, he swiftly executed the Hundred Transformations Step to perfection, taking advantage of the opportunity to step away from the dragon-like claw mark, thus breaking free from its grasp.

The claw mark had never landed on Su Yi's shoulder as he skillfully evaded it. However, a sharp gust of wind grazed past his neck, causing a prickling sensation on his skin. A few strands of his hair were mercilessly severed, faintly revealing a trace of bloodstains on his neck.

Upon witnessing Su Yi evade his attack, Xu Chen grew even more astonished.

"My Dragon Cloud Hand is not easy to hide!"

Xu Chen spoke, his movements mysterious and inexplicable. His voice seemed to whisper in Su Yi's ear as he once again closed in, his claw mark transforming. With a flick of his wrist, the white mist trembled, resembling the swirling claws of a dragon as they directly reached for Su Yi's throat.

"Is it so? But I really don't plan to hide!"

Although Su Yi was amazed, at this moment, even though there were only two moves, he increasingly realized the terrifying power of Xu Chen before him. The true fighting spirit within his heart was also ignited. With a swing of his arm, a fist enveloped in a crimson glow of vitality directly clashed against that claw mark.

The two collided, a muffled sound resonating. In an instant, a dazzling aura of vitality and undulating energy waves burst forth. A gust of wind swept through like a raging storm, and the two young figures each retreated, separating from each other with just one touch.

Both of them staggered back simultaneously, lifting their eyes to meet each other's gaze. Their eyes locked, revealing a mixture of astonishment in their expressions.

Su Yi couldn't contain his astonishment. Xu Chen, who had a handsome appearance that could move even men, seemed delicate, but his strength was unexpectedly powerful, almost deviant. It was surprising that Su Yi hadn't gained any advantage against him.

And compared to Su Yi, Xu Chen's astonishment in his heart at this moment far surpassed Su Yi's.

Their eyes met, and both of them fell silent.

At this moment, both of them understood in their hearts. At the beginning, although they didn't underestimate each other, they didn't truly regard their opponent with importance.

And now, both of them understood deep down that the challenge they were facing at this moment was a true formidable rival!

The two figures stood facing each other from a distance. The atmosphere around them fluctuated and sent tremors in all directions, creating a sense of tense unease.

"Come on!"

At that moment, it seemed as if they shared a certain understanding. They swiftly darted forward in unison, their silhouettes leaving behind a trail of afterimages. They transformed into streaks of light, colliding with astonishment.

Two figures intertwined, the sound of breaking wind reverberated, carrying a powerful gust and unleashing bursts of elemental energy. A muffled explosion erupted amidst the collision of elemental forces.

The two of them kept clashing, their figures constantly shifting and unpredictable. They moved with incredible speed, so fast that their peers could only catch glimpses of blurry shadows.

All around, sand and stones flew, shattering as they exploded. The strong wind whipped up clouds of dust, and the sound of rumbling echoed continuously.

Two young people were enveloped in radiant energy, surrounded by ethereal auras. Energy surged from their hands as they swiftly darted and clashed with each other.

With a deafening collision, energy surged as the two figures were forcefully pushed back in opposite directions.

Su Yi's feet skimmed the ground as he took a few steps to steady himself, finally coming to a halt. His disheveled hair added to his determined appearance, and his gaze became even more intense, filled with a strong sense of fighting spirit.

Throughout the confrontation, Su Yi refrained from using his full power. He hadn't even employed the techniques of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. However, he exerted nearly all of his inherent strength, yet astonishingly, he gained no advantage. Su Yi couldn't help but feel shocked. The young man before him appeared to be only a few years younger, yet he still had to surpass Ouyang Jinwei, even on the Sacred Mountain.

Even Su Yi could sense that, up until this point, Xu Chen, just like himself, probably hadn't used his full power.

"I never expected you to be even stronger than I imagined. You truly surprise me! The Central Region is indeed a gathering place for hidden talents!"

Xu Chen came to a halt, unable to gain any advantage. He steadied himself and fixed his gaze on Su Yi. In that moment, he was completely moved. The sight of Yi Su from the Overlord Sect was even more formidable than he had known before.

"Boom!"

As the words fell, Xu Chen's handsome face tightened noticeably. Energy surged within him, his palm forming intricate hand seals. A storm of white energy burst forth, causing a fierce wind to howl and gusts of powerful energy to swirl around.

The scene was truly astonishing. A terrifying storm swept across the land, and Xu Chen's figure seemed to defy gravity as he ascended into the air, appearing at the very center of the tempest.

"Be careful, from now on I won't hold back!"

Xu Chen looked down at Su Yi, towering above him. The surrounding storm surged, causing the air to repeatedly emit a whistling sound.

"The Dragon of the Storm!"

Xu Chen made a move once again. The terrifying storm swept in, transforming into a faintly visible phantom of a snake dragon within the turbulence. Faint echoes of dragon roars filled the air, carrying an intense pressure and causing the air to tremble violently. It charged directly towards Su Yi with tremendous force.

"Ha ha ha..."

With such force, the land cracked along its path, causing earthquakes and tremendous shockwaves that shook everything around.

At that very moment, Su Yi's eyes quietly shimmered with swirling light, gleaming and vibrant. A dreadful aura filled the ancient atmosphere, as if it possessed the power to suppress all directions and spread outward.

"Scarlet Ancient Seal!"

In the next moment, a low growl escaped from Su Yi's heart, as a fierce surge of elemental energy burst forth. A blazing aura began to whirl atop his palm, accompanied by the roaring sound akin to crashing waves. It swiftly converged, gathering like countless flames into a small sea of fire.

The aura of the handprint was scorchingly hot and terrifying, incinerating the air, and carrying a sense of ancient pressure that swept across.

In an instant, the two collided, fiercely coming into contact.

"Splash..."

All around, brilliant bursts of energy erupted, enveloping everything. An ominous aura swept in all directions as the ground continuously trembled and cracked from the powerful impact.

"Cluck cluck..."

Cracks began to form on the ground like a spider's web, spreading out from the surface. The booming sound echoed continuously as the collisions took place.

"Ouch..."

A dragon roared, causing chaos in the vast expanse.

An astonishing commotion lasted for a few breaths' time before finally settling down.

"Stomp, stomp!"



As the dust settled, the two figures stumbled backward in a hurry, retreating several steps. With each step, the ground crumbled and sank, turning the scattered rocks into powder.

Xu Chen and Su Yi's faces turned pale, their eyes fixed on each other, silently pulsating.

The surroundings gradually calmed down completely, while the aura around the two of them surged. Unknowingly, the air became tense, reaching a critical point.

"I underestimated you, it seems that it's not the time to determine the winner. I feel that if I want to defeat you, I will need to pay a significant price. So, let's save this battle for tomorrow!"

After a moment of silence, Xu Chen suddenly looked towards a distant direction, then said to Su Yi. As soon as the words were spoken, he moved in his white attire and actually left directly.

Watching Xu Chen's departing figure, Su Yi's eyes flickered, and he also turned his head to look in the same distant direction. Afterward, his figure swiftly flew away.

As Su Yi and Xu Chen disappeared, not long after, several figures emerged from a distance. They were all people who had been alarmed by the tremendous commotion.

"There have been strong ones who have fought, with very strong power, likely among the most elite ones."

Someone looked around at the wreckage, feeling the lingering aura of devastation with a sense of awe. With their power, they knew they couldn't have caused all of this.

Chapter 766: Waiting From All Sides!

After a moment, Xu Chen came to a halt beneath a towering tree. Unbeknownst to anyone, he had already stowed the space bag that was originally hanging from a tree branch into his embrace. A muffled groan escaped his throat as his face turned pale. A trace of fresh blood seeped from the corner of his mouth, while his clear gaze revealed a hint of surprise. He murmured softly, "Master was right, there are always people more talented, and there are always challenges beyond expectations."

The mountain path meandered, and Su Yi's face bore a pale complexion. Engaging in battles within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm had taken a tremendous toll on him.

"Humph!"

In Su Yi's throat, a muffled groan escaped, unable to be suppressed any longer. He had suffered a small setback.

But Su Yi was also certain in his heart that the other party was definitely not feeling well either.

"Very strong!"

Su Yi couldn't help but be amazed. The Saint Martial Assembly truly hid many hidden talents.

If I had known earlier that Xu Chen was so strong and unfathomable, after exchanging blows, Su Yi became even more certain that this was a powerful opponent, far surpassing Ouyang Jinwei from the Sacred Mountain.

Although the former had never really exerted full strength, Su Yi could be sure that this person was definitely at the level of the Yuan True Realm. Their true strength would likely be even more formidable and terrifying.

Red light surged in Su Yi's eyes. He was not afraid, but rather filled with a fighting spirit. Perhaps he himself had not truly exerted his full strength.

The sky had already begun to darken, and nightfall slowly enveloped everything.

Su Yi lifted his gaze, looking at the sky. It had already been a day, and he still didn't know where the exit of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was. He pondered how he could break through this secret realm and realized that he needed to make use of his time wisely.

The setting sun painted the mountains in a bloody hue.

Outside the Central Region, amidst thousands of towering mountains, there was a constant hustle and bustle, creating a noisy atmosphere that reached the heavens.

"Millions of people, in the end, only thirty-two individuals managed to set foot on the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. How fierce was the competition!"

"This is not harsh, only the true prodigy can make it to the final duel!"

"This time, many unexpected participants emerged. I wonder how many of them will make it to the final showdown?"

"The Overlord Sect's Yi Su is definitely reliable, right?"

"There is Xu Chen, whose strength seems immeasurable!"

"This is not certain, there are also many unexpected events within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm!"

Everyone was waiting, waiting for the final showdown tomorrow.

All around, there were thousands of peaks, some of which had already been arranged as resting places.

Five sects, three gates, Yutian Palace, Sacred Mountain, ten towering peaks stood, with the ten most powerful lineups occupied by formidable warriors.

"In this moment, while other powers have witnessed the rise of many geniuses, our Divine Sword School also has talented young disciples like Jian Wuque and Mu Yao. They are sure to shine brightly. Unfortunately... Yun Lingfeng cannot participate. Otherwise, our Divine Sword School would have gained even more remarkable achievements."

On the peak where the Divine Sword School resides, there were pavilions and chairs where many people sat. Elder Bai Mingshan was among them, his gaze filled with a hint of anticipation, but mostly with sadness and displeasure.

For Bai Mingshan, if his disciples could come to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, they would surely shine even brighter in this battle of the young talents.

Bai Mingshan knew well that after his disciples obtained the Sacred Tool and heritage left by the ancestor, their cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds, showing astonishing progress day by day.

"If that boy Su Yi isn't dead, our Divine Sword School will dominate the Five Sects and Three Schools this time, and be able to rival the Sacred Mountain!"

Elder Duan Yuerong casually glanced at Elder Bai Mingshan, her displeasure towards him evident in her heart.

Everyone knew that Yun Lingfeng deliberately wanted to get rid of Su Yi. If Su Yi were still alive, no one knew in whose hands the heritage of the ancestor would ultimately end up.

In this year's Saint Martial Assembly, if that fierce fellow Su Yi were present, he would likely be able to dominate the competition just like he did in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, sweeping all opponents in his path.

"Humph!"

Mentioning Su Yi, Elder Bai Mingshan felt displeased, but seeing Elder Su Kuangge sitting in the middle, he didn't dare to do anything to Elder Duan Yuerong.

"Ouch!"

Atop the mountain peak, several enormous ancient Black-scaled Demon Dragons lurked, their fierce eyes half-opened and half-closed, exuding an inexplicable ferocity.

This was the lineup of Tianxuan Sect, with many powerful individuals seated, their aura inexplicably solidifying the surrounding void.

"This time, the young disciples from other forces are impressive."

An old man spoke up, saying, "This time, many young disciples from the Five Sects and Three Schools are quite remarkable."

"Not bad indeed."

Jian Wannian smiled slightly, then whispered, "However, tomorrow, our Tianxuan Sect will surely shake the world!"

"Haha, Gong Qianxing has been hiding for so long, all for tomorrow!"

The powerful experts of Tianxuan Sect exchanged smiles, knowing full well the amount of preparation and effort the sect had put into this Saint Martial Assembly. Everything relied on Gong Qianxing. When the final showdown arrives tomorrow, Tianxuan Sect will surely surpass the Five Sects and Three Schools!

"Roar!"

The Golden-eyed Flying Tiger stood proudly, occasionally letting out a deep, rumbling roar that echoed through the mountains and fields.

On the mountain peak, within the halls of Beast Emperor Sect, powerful individuals sat upright, while numerous figures stood around, gazing towards the direction of Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"The time was also approaching, tomorrow would be the true showdown!"

A leading elder of Beast Emperor Sect's eyes shone brightly, filled with anticipation.

The highest mountain peak, towering like a cloud, beneath the glow of rosy light, two enormous snake dragons coiled, covered in green scales, with long heads and double horns, fierce and mighty,

majestic and ferocious. Their red eyes resembled two shining suns, ceaselessly scanning the surroundings.

"It should be about time now."

Within the lineup of Sacred Mountain, Wang Quande gazed at the sky. According to the distance within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, people from all directions had to hurry towards the center. It seemed that more and more people were due to meet each other by now.

"You can't live if you bring misfortune upon yourself, but in exchange, you have to pay some price. However, if I can obtain that wooden box from Fuyao Sect, it wouldn't be considered much of a cost."

Elder Bing Fu smirked coldly, a hint of icy glimmer danced in his eyes. That young Yi Su from Overlord Sect has repeatedly provoked Sacred Mountain. It was simply seeking his own demise, bringing misfortune upon himself, unable to survive.

"That boy must die!"

A cold gleam flickered in Kuang Guilan's eyes. As long as that boy remains alive, her deep-seated grudge will not fade away.

As night fell, inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, it was identical to the outside world.

The night was filled with twinkling stars and the moon cast its gentle glow, draping the mountains in a cascade of light that spilled from the sky. It wrapped the ancient forest in a faint, chilly silver glow, making it appear mysterious and hazy.

If it weren't for the occasional echoes of beastly roars that could be heard in the mountains, one might be tempted to believe that this place was an otherworldly paradise.

Under the cover of night, Su Yi's figure weaved through the woods, needing to be even more cautious.

Along the journey, Su Yi took healing pills to restore his energy and encountered numerous dangers once again. However, he also had some gains along the way.

To Su Yi's surprise, there were quite a few medicinal herbs in this place, despite the menacing presence of the demon beasts. However, in the end, Su Yi managed to triumph over the dangers and harvest them.

Chapter 767: The Brutal Demon Ghoul!

"Roarrrr..."

In the distance, a beastly roar echoed through the air.

Above the ancient forest, from time to time, a massive creature with enormous wings would soar through, causing the air to whistle and the mountains to tremble. Fierce birds would occasionally pass by, with eyes as crimson as a blood moon.

Su Yi was not afraid of these demon beasts, but he was also not willing to waste any time. If he could avoid them, he would simply choose to do so.

In the dark night, Su Yi had to slow down his speed.

Ahead, it was quiet with not a single sound, and this silence felt very unnatural to Su Yi. It made him even more alert.

"Boom!"

Just as Su Yi was intensely focused, there was a sudden tremor ahead. With a muffled sound and a burst of light, a surge of energy erupted, and a figure swiftly dashed out.

The figure was disheveled, dressed in a flowing white robe, with wild hair and dazzling eyes. Upon seeing Su Yi, there was a hint of surprise in their gaze, but without hesitation, they formed hand seals. A claw-like hand imprint materialized and directly grabbed towards Su Yi.

Su Yi's expression changed as he raised his arm and gave it a shake. A fist imprint appeared and clashed directly with the oncoming attack.

"Bang!"

With a muffled collision, energy erupted as two figures were simultaneously pushed back amidst flying sand and rolling stones.

"Wow, you're the real Yi Su, I'm out now!"

As the figure was pushed back, joy instantly flooded his face. A remarkably handsome countenance beamed with a curve of a smile, yet his complexion turned as pale as ashes. His disheveled hair added to his distressed appearance, and there was a faint trace of bloodstain at the corner of his lips.

"It's you!"

Su Yi was taken aback, for who else could it be other than Xu Chen? They had clashed just two hours ago, and now they met again.

"Be careful, there's a magical realm here, it's very dangerous, I almost didn't make it out just now."

Xu Chen popped a pill into his mouth, giving Su Yi a warning.

He had just stumbled upon a magical realm, it was extremely formidable, and it had even wounded him. So, when he first saw Su Yi, he mistook her for an illusion.

Su Yi's heart stirred as he beheld the disheveled appearance of Xu Chen at this moment. He had already begun to surmise the situation and had experienced the hardships of such illusions before. Surely, the magical realm Xu Chen had just encountered must have been even more terrifying.

"Thank you."

Su Yi expressed his gratitude, at least Xu Chen had reminded him.

"Don't mention it, but that dreamland was indeed tricky."

Xu Chen forced a smile, he had been exhausted and injured.

"Are you okay? Do you need to rest and breathe for a while? I can help you, Dharma Protector," Su Yi said to Xu Chen.

"Okay, then I'll work hard. Just wait for me for two hours."

Xu Chen nodded, not hesitating at all. After his words, he immediately ran to a nearby rock and sat cross-legged on it. He smiled and nodded at Su Yi before gently closing his eyes. He then began to focus on his breathing and meditate.

"I..."

Su Yi was taken aback. He had only intended to exchange pleasantries, but to his surprise, Xu Chen was truly impolite.

They were already pressed for time, needing to break through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm as soon as possible. However, now they would have to wait for another two hours.

Su Yi gazed at Xu Chen not far away. Gradually, a white glow enveloped his body, connecting with the shimmering moonlight. It emitted an ancient aura, carrying a sense of celestial pressure. Wisps of vital energy circulated around him, mysterious and profound.

There was no choice. Su Yi felt helpless as he had to muster up the courage to speak. He reluctantly waited, knowing that there was no other option.

Gazing at Xu Chen, Su Yi observed him closely. As he regulated his breathing and inner energy, his aura seemed extraordinary. The cultivation method he practiced was likely to be far from simple.

From this moment on, as Xu Chen's aura permeated and spread, Su Yi had a feeling that the cultivation method Xu Chen practiced may surpass even the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse.

The overwhelming pressure of the heavens and earth, along with the ancient aura, was something that ordinary cultivation methods could not possess.

"Phew!"

Taking a deep breath, Su Yi reluctantly settled down not far away, waiting for Xu Chen. After all, Xu Chen trusted him so much, completely defenseless, and it wouldn't be right to just leave without a word.

The surroundings remained peaceful, occasionally brushed by the night breeze, and a fierce bird passed through the night sky.

Su Yi was lost in his thoughts. Throughout his journey, although his cultivation advanced rapidly, it was still far from enough.

The night grew late as time passed slowly.

At a certain moment, Su Yi's eyes suddenly lit up, fixating tightly on the other side of a large rock.

The night was deep and mysterious, darkness shrouded behind the rock.

But it wasn't long before a crimson light appeared, gradually growing larger and transforming into a pair of enormous malevolent eyes. In the depths of the dark night, they became chillingly eerie.

Under the gentle moonlight, Su Yi caught a glimpse of the true form of these immense malevolent eyes.

A colossal ferocious beast, towering at a height of twenty feet, was covered in spiky fur all over its body. Its face was grotesque and hideous, with sharp, gleaming fangs. Its head resembled that of a wild boar, emitting a dim, eerie glow.

The ferocious beast locked its malevolent eyes onto Xu Chen, seemingly drawn to his aura. However, it also caught sight of Su Yi.

For some reason, as if sensing the aura emanating from Su Yi, the ferocious beast felt a hidden sense of unease and astonishment.

However, although the ferocious beast gazed at Su Yi, it was not purely filled with fear and dread. Instead, a fierce and savage aura surged within it, causing its malevolent eyes to fixate tightly on Su Yi without wavering.

"Brutal Demon Ghoul."

Su Yi was quite surprised to encounter a Brutal Demon Ghoul.

This type of demon beast, although not considered to have a very high bloodline level, is quite special. It has a naturally low intelligence, but it is very powerful and vicious in battle. It fights relentlessly, never giving up.

"Wah wah!"

Looking at Su Yi with a challenging gaze, the Brutal Demon Ghoul seemed provoked. In an instant, a furious roar erupted from its throat, and with thunderous footsteps and its massive body, it charged towards Su Yi amidst a flurry of flying sand and gravel. A ferocious aura immediately engulfed Su Yi.

"The First Level of the Demonic True Realm!"

Su Yi was even more astonished at this moment. It was already remarkable for a not-so-intelligent Brutal Demon Ghoul to reach the Demonic Spirit Realm. But now, this particular Brutal Demon Ghoul emitted the aura of the first level of the Demonic True Realm. It was likely that it had consumed some extraordinary celestial treasure or genius to achieve such cultivation.

At this moment, with Xu Chen nearby, Su Yi hesitated to unleash the true power of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, making it difficult to completely suppress the demon beast.

However, even without utilizing the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, Su Yi's current cultivation strength remained formidable.

The Brutal Demon Ghoul was swift, but Su Yi was even swifter.

As the massive figure of the Brutal Demon Ghoul approached Su Yi, ready to crash into him, Su Yi swiftly evaded, moving away from its path.

At the same time, Su Yi's figure leapt out, his fist enveloped in crimson energy, landing heavily on the back of the Brutal Demon Ghoul.

The Brutal Demon Ghoul possessed the cultivation of the first stage of the Demonic True Realm, while Su Yi, though he had not yet reached the Yuan True Realm, possessed true strength that far surpassed an ordinary cultivator at the first stage of the Yuan True Realm. His punch showed no mercy, unleashing a ferocious burst of power, instantly sending the former flying and crashing into a massive boulder.

"Bam!"

With a muffled sound, the enormous boulder shattered and crumbled into pieces, reducing to dust. The ground cracked and fissures began to crawl forth.

"Waaah..."

The Brutal Demon Ghoul let out a scream, immediately standing up, its fierce gaze locked onto Su Yi. Its blood-red eyes expanded, emitting a chilling light that became increasingly intimidating. Its body exuded a monstrous and ferocious aura, causing disturbances in the surrounding void. Its fangs gleamed, and from its mouth, a blood-red sphere was unexpectedly expelled, carrying a mighty and savage aura as it hurtled towards Su Yi.

Chapter 768: Who Are You Looking For?

As the blood-red sphere passed by, it sent shivers down one's spine, causing even the soul to sense a scent of blood, making one feel affected.

Su Yi's eyes flickered as he watched the blood-red sphere, his gaze growing intense. However, he showed no fear. With a swift motion of his palm, his inner energy surged as he unleashed the Crimson Flame Palm. It was like a blazing sea of fire, striking directly at the blood-red sphere.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

In an instant, muffled explosions echoed, and a tremendous energy, accompanied by a chilling scent of blood, spread out. It swept through the space, shining brightly.

"Waa..."

The massive Brutal Demon Ghoul charged forward with its towering body, its long fangs gleaming like ivory, radiating a bloody brilliance. It lunged directly at Su Yi.

"Evil creature!"

In the Demonic True Realm, a low-level demon beast was not known for its powerful demonic bloodline. Su Yi, however, was undaunted. He had prepared himself, wrapping his palm with spiritual energy. He boldly reached out his hand and firmly grasped onto the ivory-like gleaming fangs. With a fierce swing, he angrily smashed the creature away.

"Boom!"

"Snap!"

In an instant, the massive body of the Brutal Demon Ghoul was flipped over, crashing heavily onto the ground. Its sharp gleaming fangs also snapped, making a crisp sound.

"Oh no!"

The pitiful Brutal Demon Ghoul kept on howling in agony, with blood flowing uncontrollably from its mouth.

"Humph!"

Su Yi's figure leaped out, landing a foot directly on the head of the Brutal Demon Ghoul. In the moments that followed, three punches landed dazedly one after another.

"Bam! Bam! Bam!"



With a muffled bang, the head of the Brutal Demon Ghoul split open, its skull shattered, blood flowing from its seven orifices. It was directly vanquished.

Su Yi didn't hesitate and pulled out the fangs of the Brutal Demon Ghoul. It was a precious treasure of great value.

"Thank you very much."

Xu Chen's voice came over and he stood up next to Su Yi, his gaze fixed on the brutally slain Brutal Demon Ghoul. He showed no signs of surprise or astonishment.

"You're welcome."

Su Yi had already noticed that Xu Chen had stopped his breathing exercises. He must have been alerted by the commotion just now. Su Yi looked at Xu Chen at this moment and within a short period of time, Xu Chen seemed completely unaffected as if nothing had happened.

"We should go now."

Xu Chen straightened his clothes, wearing a smile, and gazing at Su Yi, he said, "If you don't mind, would you like to travel together? Don't worry, even though I want the Star Cloud Ganoderma, I won't attack you."

Su Yi squinted and looked at this person, he didn't seem like someone who would launch a surprise attack.

After a moment, Su Yi tidied up and the two of them left together, moving forward.

Between the mountains and forests, two figures darted out, both hurrying along the road, not daring to waste any more time.

"Roarrrr..."

In the darkness, within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, more and more demon beasts appeared, as if the closer they were to the center, the stronger these demon beasts became.

Along the way, there were various dangerous tactics within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, causing Su Yi and Xu Chen to be extra cautious.

However, with Su Yi and Xu Chen's strength, they constantly encountered danger, but they were able to overcome it.

"Let's discuss it. The Star Cloud Ganoderma will be exclusively sold to me, and you won't lose out either!"

"We won't sell it!"

"Otherwise, how about this? I'll first give you twenty-thousand three-star Yuan Stones. Then, when I go back, I'll give you another twenty-thousand three-star Yuan Stones. How does double the price sound?"

"Not for sale!"

"Why are you like this? What do you need?"

"Not for sale!"

"You..."

"..."

On the way, Xu Chen never stopped bothering Su Yi, wanting the Star Cloud Ganoderma. However, no matter what, Su Yi only gave a two-word answer: not for sale.

Xu Chen was helpless. This fellow is truly unique. If it were someone else, they would have probably sold it a long time ago.

Su Yi was also helpless. If it were his own Star Cloud Ganoderma, he would have definitely sold it by now. Unfortunately, this Star Cloud Ganoderma belonged to Xi Wuqing.

However, throughout the journey, the two of them traveled together, faced dangers together, and became quite familiar with each other.

Su Yi was quite familiar with Xu Chen, and he didn't hold back in his interactions with him.

Time passed slowly, and as the shimmering moon descended from the sky.

In the middle of the forest, Su Yi and Xu Chen encountered many people regardless of time.

"We shouldn't be far from the center now, and the dangers will increase as well. We need to be cautious," said Xu Chen.

Su Yi's soul power was quietly unleashed, and he could already see numerous figures. Everyone kept a safe distance from each other, with no intention of getting closer. However, they could sense that the overall strength of their cultivation was relatively strong, and they were not far from the center of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"It seems like someone is watching you secretly, is it your enemy?"

Xu Chen said to Su Yi, his gaze shifting to the side.

Following Xu Chen's gaze, Su Yi saw a group of figures in the distance. Someone's gaze was constantly observing them from the shadows, focusing on himself and Xu Chen.

"It seems like it's not just this group of people, we have encountered them several times on the way, haven't we?"

Xu Chen glanced around, noticing that they had encountered each other several times on the journey, with someone secretly observing them.

This was not surprising, but these observing gazes were not quite normal. They were filled with evasion, capturing Xu Chen's attention.

Su Yi also noticed that they had encountered many people on the journey, but some of them had very strange gazes. Their gazes were evasive, yet clearly filled with delight and apprehension, as if they were constantly searching for him.

Looking at these people, Su Yi didn't recognize any of them. They didn't seem to be disciples from the Five Sects and Three Schools, nor were they disciples of Sacred Mountain.

"Are they looking for you?" Su Yi raised an eyebrow and asked Xu Chen.

"You will know if you ask."

With a smile, Xu Chen disappeared from where he stood as the words fell. Leaving behind a faint afterimage, he moved rapidly. When he reappeared, he had already reached the side of those few individuals, causing their gazes to tremble and darken, inexplicably filled with fear.

"Who are you all searching for?" Xu Chen spoke to the group, his handsome face adorned with a friendly smile, his voice captivatingly charming.

"No, we are not looking for anyone."

Upon seeing Xu Chen speak, the few individuals, who had decent cultivation and remarkable talent, couldn't help but feel a sense of unease. Though they were usually quite capable, there was something about Xu Chen that made them inexplicably nervous, causing their faces to slightly pale.

"No one is being sought, why do you feel guilty? Speak up, are you looking for me or Yi Su?" Xu Chen gazed at the group and calmly asked. In his serene and clear eyes, there was an indescribable aura of majesty that sent a shiver down the spines of those few individuals.

"No, we really aren't looking for anyone."

Several figures shook their heads, but their gazes involuntarily stole glances towards Su Yi in the distance.

Upon seeing this, Xu Chen's expression remained unchanged, but his tone became slightly more severe as he asked, "Speak up, don't make me intervene, otherwise you will regret it."

"Hmph, don't be so unreasonable, we are not completely innocent either!"

Finally, they managed to compose themselves and looked at Xu Chen alone. There were several of them, so they couldn't possibly be defeated if they joined forces, could they?

Chapter 769: It Truly Is the Sacred Mountain!

They were all exceptionally talented individuals, each being one of the outstanding figures among the younger generation. Although they were not disciples of the Five Sects or Three Schools, they hailed from powerful forces in the Central Region. How could they be so belittled by an unknown peer of the same age?

As Xu Chen gazed at those few individuals, his handsome face took on a serious expression. He said, "Well, then I'll have to ask in a different way!"

With a gentle word, Xu Chen's gaze fell directly on a young man in yellow robes standing in the center. His eyes narrowed, and he approached him directly.

"Little one, you have gone too far!"

The young man in yellow robes was also remarkable. Instantly, the elemental energy surged within his body, and he threw a punch directly at Xu Chen. The cultivation at the peak of the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm poured out without reservation, exuding a fierce aura.

"Bang!"

Everything happened too quickly, so fast that these people didn't even have time to react. A deep muffled sound had already spread from the young man in yellow's fist, causing an explosive release of energy.

Immediately, several pairs of astonished eyes witnessed the inability of the young man in yellow's fist to make any further progress. It seemed frozen in place as a hand, radiating a white aura, enveloped it completely, rendering it immobile.

The young man in yellow's face changed dramatically, his eyes filled with shock.

"Snap!"

From the fist before, there came a sharp snap, causing the fist and the arm to involuntarily rotate. Then, to the amazement of all, it rotated 360 degrees, before abruptly snapping in a heart-stopping and bone-chilling manner.

This kind of break wasn't just a simple fracture, but rather, the bones shattered and split apart while rotating, with the bones cracking open.

"Ah..."

A pitiful and heartbreaking scream escaped from the young man in yellow clothes, resembling the cry of a slaughtered pig. Blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth, his face turned pale, and his eyes filled with terror.

A few people by his side had initially intended to join forces, but witnessing this scene, they suddenly felt an inexplicable fear. Their bodies went weak for no reason. How could they not see it? The strength of this handsome young man was simply beyond their ability to contend with.

Su Yi's figure approached and stood beside Xu Chen, feeling slightly moved in his heart. Xu Chen, this guy, appeared friendly and could make people feel a sense of closeness. However, when it came to taking action, he was swift, decisive, and not to be trifled with.

"I'll ask again, who exactly are you looking for?" Xu Chen gazed at the young man in yellow before him, asking in a melodic voice that remained pleasing to the ear.

"We are not looking for you. We don't know you at all. We are looking for Yi Su!"

The young man in yellow screamed and wailed in agony. They didn't even know this young man in white. They were merely paying attention to Yi Su from the Overlord Sect. As for who this young man in white was, they had no idea.

"I said it would be finished shortly."

Xu Chen smiled lightly and then released the young man in yellow. He turned his head and glanced at Su Yi, a hint of pride in his expression. He said, "I told you it wasn't about you. I don't really have any enemies."

Su Yi reluctantly cast a glance at Xu Chen and then furrowed his eyebrows slightly.

Several young people looked panicked and anxious, helping the young man in yellow to stand up, preparing to leave.

"Tell me, why have you come to find me?"

With a swift movement, Su Yi male stepped in front of the group, full of energy, and questioned them.

Several people's faces turned anxious. They had long been aware of the reputation of Yi Su from the Overlord Sect. They also knew that Ouyang Jinwei from Sacred Mountain was no match for him. How could they be his opponents?

"We just heard your name and wanted to get to know you, that's all."

A tall young man, with a peculiar tattoo on his wrist, gritted his teeth and spoke, "Overlord Sect's Yi Su is not someone they can contend with, but there are certain people they absolutely shouldn't provoke."

"It seems like talking nicely is really useless!"

Su Yi whispered softly, a glimmer of crimson light flickering in his eyes. As soon as the words were spoken, he swiftly moved forward, extending his palm to directly strike the towering young man.

The speed was astonishing. The young man saw Su Yi's palm coming towards him, intending to block it. However, he realized he couldn't move, and the palm imprint expanded in his eyes, swiftly landing on his abdomen like lightning!

"Bam!"

A deep, muffled sound rang out, spreading within the young man's abdomen.

"Ha ha..."

The former spurted blood from his mouth, his body instantly flying backwards and crashing heavily in the distance, causing the ground to crack.

"Ah..."

Immediately, he let out a scream of pain, clutching his belly and rolling on the ground.

Everyone could see that the young man had his vital energy destroyed, his energy center shattered, which meant he was left disabled.

"Huff..."

Some people trembled, gasping in horror. The young man, without any ability to resist, was disabled with a single strike. It was like killing him and feeling remorseful about it.

Su Yi didn't pay much attention to the young man. With deep and mysterious eyes, a faint crimson light flickered, exuding a cold aura. He possessed a fierce presence as he asked the remaining few people, "Why are you looking for me?"

"Sir, it's not our concern, it's the people from the Sacred Mountain, they are the ones who asked us to search!"

The young man was frightened. They couldn't afford to offend the people from the Sacred Mountain, but now Yi Su from the Overlord Sect had made such a fierce and brutal move. They also dared not provoke him.

"Sacred Mountain!"

Upon hearing the words "Sacred Mountain," Su Yi's gaze instantly grew solemn. He looked at the group of people and asked, "Tell me everything you know!"

"The disciples of the Sacred Mountain found us and asked for our help in finding your whereabouts. They promised a great reward if we report your location immediately. However, we are not sure what we need to do."

"It really has nothing to do with us, we just need to pay attention to the Sacred Mountain!"

The young men no longer dared to hide anything and revealed everything.

Their sects all rely on the existence of the Sacred Mountain, living and surviving thanks to it. How could they dare not obey?

The disciples of the Sacred Mountain were instructed to pay attention to Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, with the promise of great rewards. When they saw him, they would naturally take notice.

Upon learning everything, Su Yi's face turned solemn. In the depths of his calm and profound eyes, a glimmer of crimson flashed. It was indeed the Sacred Mountain.

"Phew!"

Exhaling a breath in secret, Su Yi fixed his gaze upon these young people, his eyes sharp. He asked, "The Sacred Mountain sent you to find me, so you came. Is it because you think I am easy to bully?"

"Yi Su, we have already told you, please don't go too far. Our sect has a deep connection with the Sacred Mountain, and if you harm us, the Sacred Mountain will certainly not spare you!"

A young man gritted his teeth and mustered the courage to say to Su Yi.

"It looks like it's true indeed. I am easily fooled. Since you have a connection with the school and the Sacred Mountain, I will help you out!"

As the words fell from his lips, a chill flickered in Su Yi's eyes.

Immediately, shrieks of agony resounded through the dark night, piercing screams spreading throughout the mountain range.

Several youths were spitting out blood one after another, curling up and writhing in pain, completely crippled.

Su Yi didn't hold back, since he had a connection to the Sacred Mountain and they were looking for him, there was no need to be polite.

"Sacred Mountain seems like a tough opponent, it looks like your foe is beyond ordinary."

Gazing at each youth lying on the ground, Xu Chen's eyes subtly changed. As a warrior, having his cultivation destroyed in his dantian and qi sea was, in a way, even more cruel than what had happened to them.

Chapter 770: Fierce and Merciless!

"From the looks of it, it seems we can part ways here," Su Yi turned back and said to Xu Chen. "Sacred Mountain is extraordinary, it's best if you avoid trouble."

"Sacred Mountain seems to be very strong, but since I haven't provoked them, they shouldn't come looking for trouble, so we can still stay together," Xu Chen said with a smile, showing no intention of leaving.

Su Yi remained silent, his eyes slightly squinted as he gazed at the few people still wailing in agony on the ground. A glint of coldness flickered in his eyes.

"What are you planning to do?" Xu Chen asked with interest, gazing at Su Yi.

"They want to find me, so be it."

Su Yi's lips curled up with a hint of coldness. Even before entering the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, Xi Wuqing had warned him about the possibility of Sacred Mountain making a move. At that moment, Su Yi had already made up his mind. If Sacred Mountain really wanted to come after him, he wouldn't mind making them pay a price. He had already used a disguise technique, yet Sacred Mountain still targeted him. This would settle both new and old grudges.

This was the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, where even the strong were said to have no way to monitor the entrances. Su Yi didn't need to worry too much.

"Do you need my help? If you do, then let's discuss it. But the Star Cloud Ganoderma..."

Xu Chen chuckled awkwardly, his gaze shifting.

"Not discussing, not selling,"

Su Yi refused decisively. Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, there were indeed many people bustling around the Sacred Mountain.

At night, the sky was filled with stars that twinkled through the darkness. Deep within the ancient forest, the nocturnal dew gently soaked the air.

From the mouths of those few young men's cries of desperation, Su Yi inquired about the method of finding and meeting the disciples of Sacred Mountain.

These individuals, with hearts filled with fear, revealed to Su Yi that as soon as they entered the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, they received orders from the disciples of Sacred Mountain to search for Yi Su from the Overlord Sect. Once they had any information, they were to inform the disciples of Sacred Mountain.

Because within this Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, it was impossible for everyone to stay together. However, the disciples of Sacred Mountain had a way to maintain contact with each other.

"Is that so?"

Su Yi felt somewhat dissatisfied, as it seemed that he would rely on fate to encounter the disciples of Sacred Mountain. However, it appeared that once he found one disciple of Sacred Mountain, he would be able to find the others as well.

"What should these people do?"

Xu Chen asked Su Yi, "In this Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, if these guys are disabled, it seems like they will be in more danger than luck staying here."

Su Yi gazed at these individuals, his eyes filled with a chilling light.

As Su Yi's eyes met theirs, the young men's pupils trembled with fear. Their faces turned ashen, their eyes filled with despair. The gaze from the other side left them inexplicably chilled, sending shivers down their spines.

By this time, they finally realized that the Sacred Mountain should not be offended. They had initially thought they could receive rewards from the Sacred Mountain, but little did they know they had encountered a jinx.

The disciples of the Sacred Mountain were searching for someone like this, and they didn't realize how difficult it would be to deal with. It was only later that they fully understood.

"You choose to come to me for the Sacred Mountain, and for that, you must pay the price!"

Su Yi made up his mind, and a glimmer of murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

Leaving these few people behind was not a wise choice. Su Yi already had enough enemies. He didn't want to invite more trouble.

Moments passed by, and a scream echoed through the night sky.

Su Yi took action and several young people were killed. Their space bags were also unceremoniously collected into Su Yi's arms.

Xu Chen remained calm, observing Su Yi's actions with a smile on his face. However, his gaze concealed hidden fluctuations.

...

At night, moonlight spilled over the vast and ancient forest, casting mottled silver light among the branches of the towering mountains.

"Boom!"

After half an hour, there was an explosion in the rocks somewhere, causing towering trees to crack, and two young people were left bloodied and weak, their vitality fading.

"Tiangang Sect!"

Su Yi made note of this mountain gate. These two individuals were members of the Tiangang Sect and they were also searching for themselves. Their connection with the Sacred Mountain seemed quite good.

"Swoosh..."

In the distance, a sound of breaking wind echoed, catching someone's attention. They hurriedly rushed over.

Getting closer and closer to the center of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, even though those who could arrive here the fastest were the younger generation with relatively strong abilities, surpassing their peers.

There wouldn't be too many people like this, but at this moment, the area near the center of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was becoming smaller and smaller, increasing the chances of encountering each other.

Su Yi had no idea who was coming, but he didn't want to reveal himself.

After killing the two disciples of Tiangang Sect, Su Yi didn't want to attract any unnecessary trouble.



Even though Su Yi had already remembered the Tiangang Sect in his heart, it wasn't the right time to reveal himself.

"The disciples of Tiangang Sect were very strong. It was said that someone had made a terrifying move!"

Soon, several people appeared on the scene. They all had extraordinary temperament and a strong aura. They inspected the two bodies on the ground and could tell that it wasn't the work of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, but that someone had made the killing. They recognized the identities of the two individuals.

The most outstanding young disciples of the Tiangang Sect were all fatally struck with a single move, indicating the terrifying strength of the person capable of killing these two individuals.

"Be careful."

These people then left, being very cautious.

When these people left, not far away from them, two figures quietly descended from a towering tree. It was Su Yi and Xu Chen.

Not long after, within this ancient forest, another person was injured. Three young individuals lay together in a pool of blood.

"Xuanyuan Sect!"

Su Yi put away several space bags, noting the location of this mountain gate. It was a gate that obeyed the Sacred Mountain without question.

Finding these people wasn't difficult. As soon as Su Yi appeared, some people's eyes would become special, different.

As the bright moon set in the west and the eastern horizon, a hint of grayish-white slowly emerged.

Inside this ancient mountain range, within the dense forest, screams of terror echoed through the air.

For two hours, Su Yi made several moves and memorized the names of the Xuanyuan Sect, the Tiangang Sect, and the Tianyang Sect in his heart.

Su Yi didn't hold back when he made his move, for if someone wanted to harm him, there was no need to be polite.

If his own strength was not enough and he fell into the hands of these people, the outcome would be quite predictable, he feared.

"You're not afraid that I will leak the secret out, and tell Xuanyuan Sect, Tiangang Sect, and Tianyang Sect that it was all your doing?"

Xu Chen murmured softly, as he had always been by Su Yi's side. Witnessing Su Yi's fierce and decisive kills, Xu Chen understood that the reason for his direct actions was simply to avoid exposure.

You should know that these disciples are the most outstanding younger generation of those sects, they are the pride and future of those sects. If they were to find out that all these disciples were killed by Su Yi, the strong individuals within those sects would definitely go crazy and certainly not let this guy off the hook.

"How can we keep it a secret?"

Su Yi smiled gently and pulled out several space bags. He turned to Xu Chen and asked, "How about sharing half of them with you?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Chen's eyes sparkled with delight, and he immediately said, "No need, no need! Just sell me the Star Cloud Ganoderma, and that will be perfect."

"Not for sale."

Su Yi turned around, not hesitating, and refused.

"You're tricking me, believe it or not, I'll go tell on you."

Xu Chen finally understood that this guy was simply playing with him.