

Sky&Earth 781

Chapter 781: Deadly Game!

"Oww oww..."

The Demonic True Realm's third-grade Three-headed Dragon-horned Python was overjoyed. It raised its head proudly and the menacing serpent head in the middle opened its mouth wide, flicking its forked tongue as it swallowed the Dragon Crystal Fruit. All around, the numerous Three-headed Dragon-horned Pythons roared and hissed continuously.

"Someone!"

Suddenly, Su Yi shifted his gaze towards the outside of the gorge. With his sharp spiritual power, he sensed that someone was approaching.

"Hiss hiss..."

Immediately, Xu Chen and the Three-headed Dragon-horned Python sensed it too, their gazes all turned towards the direction of the gorge entrance.

Under the scrutiny of those gazes, a figure cautiously emerged. Wrapped tightly in coarse clothing from head to toe, the person's entire body was concealed. A cloak and hat covered the head, extending far enough to only reveal a small portion of the face.

"Hiss, hiss..."

As they gazed upon the figure, the Three-headed Dragon-horned Pythons' serpent-like eyes instantly became menacing, emanating a fierce aura. Waves of cold, eerie breath burst forth, filling the gorge with a strong stench.

The figure looked up, locking its gaze on the large group of Three-headed Dragon-horned Pythons that appeared ahead, astonishment reflected in its eyes.

And as his gaze fell upon the two young figures, especially when it landed on Su Yi, who had cast a disguise spell, a look of astonishment mixed with joy filled his eyes. From a distance, he exclaimed, "You are Yi Su, you really are here!"

"It's you."

As Su Yi gazed upon this somewhat mysterious figure, he felt a sense of astonishment. At first glance, he recognized that it was none other than the scale-covered youth he had encountered a few days ago in the Central Region city.

"Hey, do you know this person?"

Xu Chen also felt curious and recognized him. He had glimpsed this young man briefly on the martial arts platform in Central Region city before, leaving a deep impression.

"At last, I found you!"

The scaly young man, with a hint of excitement in his eyes, quickly approached Su Yi and Xu Chen. He appeared to be around sixteen or seventeen years old, fully covered from his neck down, tightly wrapped and sealed. His head was also concealed by a hooded robe, hiding his face, with only half of his face visible when he raised his gaze.

"Do you have something to tell me?"

Su Yi was somewhat surprised. He seemed unfamiliar with this young man, but he vaguely remembered him. The young man wanted to sign up for the Saint Martial Assembly, but he had mistakenly gone to the wrong registration area. Su Yi had once helped him find the right direction.

"There is something important, and many people have set a trap to kill you!"

The young man with scales on his face looked up. His entire face was covered in scattered black scales, and his hair was disheveled. Even his scalp had sparsely scattered black scales that intertwined with his sparse hair. Wrinkles and veins appeared on both sides of his scaled face, making him appear quite ugly. However, as he looked at Su Yi at this moment, there was a sense of relief in his gaze, as if his heart had been tightly wound up and had finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Someone wants to kill me?"

Upon hearing this, Su Yi felt slightly surprised.

As for the appearance of this young man with a face full of scales, Su Yi remained unfazed. He had already known, as Xi Wuqing had told him, that this was a half-demon body, a descendant of the union between the demon tribe and the human tribe.

However, the union between the demon tribe and the human tribe was not easy. They could not be accepted by the entire human and demon tribes. The descendants of this union, only had less than one in a thousand chance of being normal. The rest either died prematurely or became half-beast creatures, lacking any special talents. Some would even be bought in the underground black market to be used as livestock or playthings.

Half-beast creatures, beings that are part human and part beast, don't possess many of the talents of the demon tribe. Only those with a fierce half-demon body are truly formidable, surpassing ordinary humans.

From Xi Wuqing's words, Su Yi learned that the young man before him, with his scaled appearance, could barely be considered a half-beast creature. He seemed to be somehow linked to the lizard-like demon tribe, yet there was also something slightly different about him.

"They seem to be disciples of the Sacred Mountain, and there are other mountain gates too, with many people in them. They have set up a deadly trap, waiting for you!"

The scaled young man informed Su Yi that he had inadvertently witnessed everything. He overheard the conversations of those individuals, including disciples of the Sacred Mountain and other mountain gates. They had united together and set up a deadly trap at the very location where they had last emerged from the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. They were waiting for Su Yi, intending to kill him!

"Sacred Mountain!"

Hearing the words "Sacred Mountain," Su Yi was already ninety percent convinced.

Su Yi, too, was not surprised. He had already received the news. A glimmer of crimson light flickered in his eyes, revealing a chilling aura. He then asked the scaled young man, "How do you know me and that I am the one they want to kill?"

"I have seen you before, I know your name is Yi Su. I overheard their conversation by accident. There are many of them, they are very strong, and they want to kill you. You are a good person, you have helped me before. I don't want you to die in their hands. I've been trying to find out where you are, and I heard some news. You have found a treasure in this place, and there are still many people waiting outside, but it seems like they are afraid to come in."

The scaled young man looked at Su Yi. On his fragmented scales and the face covered with green veins, his gaze towards Su Yi was very sincere.

He felt grateful for Su Yi's guidance back then. Among all the looks of disdain and unease from everyone else, only Yi Su showed no signs of avoidance or disgust. He knew that such a person must be a good person, even though there were rumors that Yi Su from the Overlord Sect was a ferocious individual.

"Thank you!"

Su Yi nodded and thanked the scaled young man.

"It seems like the disciples of the Sacred Mountain are getting ready to attack you. What do you plan to do?"

Xu Chen said, but he wasn't worried much for Su Yi. Not just now, even with Su Yi's previous strength, it wouldn't be easy for the disciples of Sacred Mountain in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm to kill him.

"When something comes without any effort, it is as they wished!"

Su Yi said in a calm manner, his eyes filled with a menacing gaze, "I happen to be someone who is looking for the Sacred Mountain. In the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, there is no need to fear Sacred Mountain."

"Don't know your name yet?"

And then, Su Yi asked the young boy with scales.

"My name is Flame Scale, because I have scales all over my body."

Flame Scale felt a bit embarrassed. He had scales all over his body, and he was half-human and half-beast.

"I am Yi Su, from the Overlord Sect," Yi Su introduced himself. Su Yi was introducing himself.

"I am Xu Chen, the emptiness of emptiness, the dust of the mortal world," Xu Chen smiled faintly and also introduced himself to Flame Scale.

"I have seen you too, you are very strong and also a good person."

Flame Scale nodded and smiled at Xu Chen, appearing somewhat nervous and bashful. No one had ever treated him so warmly and sincerely, taking the initiative to introduce themselves. He had also seen Xu Chen before, but from Xu Chen's gaze, he couldn't detect any hostility or aversion.

"Compared to this person, I am definitely the good guy."

Xu Chen glanced at Su Yi and, compared to this guy, he felt that he was indeed a good person.

"Could you please tell me where the people from the Sacred Mountain are waiting for me?" Su Yi inquired, wanting to know the whereabouts of the disciples of the Sacred Mountain.

"In the center of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, they seemed to know roughly where you were, and predicted the path you would take. They plan to join forces and try to kill you!"

Flame Scale informed Su Yi, his expression moved and a hint of worry furrowed his brow as he said, "Are you still planning to go find them? They have many people, and they are all very powerful. It's just the two of you!"

Chapter 782: Entering the Game!

"Don't count me in, it's him that the Sacred Mountain wants to kill, not me."

Xu Chen immediately waved his hand and said with a smile in his eyes.

"This..."

Flame Scale felt somewhat puzzled as he observed the relationship between Xu Chen and Yi Su. It seemed like they should be close, but somehow it didn't appear that way. He couldn't quite understand why.

"Do you want help? Let's discuss it. If you give me the Star Cloud Ganoderma, I will assist you. How about that?"

In the midst of Flame Scale's astonishment, Xu Chen shifted his gaze and consulted with Su Yi.

Su Yi completely ignored Xu Chen, casting him a disdainful glance. He gazed up at the sky, squinting his eyes slightly with a hint of ruthless determination. He murmured under his breath, "Then let's collect some interest first. If they want to kill me, I'll see if the Sacred Mountain will feel a pang of regret!"

As Su Yi's words faded, he left the valley.

"Wait for me," Xu Chen followed closely behind Su Yi.

Flame Scale hesitated for a moment, but decided to follow along. He found it strange to see Xu Chen also following, so he asked, "Didn't you say you didn't want to help?"

"I never said I wanted to help, I just wanted to see what was going on," Xu Chen replied.

"..."

Flame Scale felt a little confused and unsure.

Inside the canyon, three figures leaped out.

"It's Yi Su, it's really him! They say he has obtained all the Dragon Crystal Fruits!"

"This guy is so fierce, I heard Jian Wuque and Cheng Yanhuan were also there, but they didn't even get a single Dragon Crystal Fruit!"

Outside the canyon, there were many figures gathered, watching the three figures that emerged from the canyon. Their gaze fixed upon the young man in the middle, feeling quite surprised.

They received news and wanted to come and see the situation. But at this point, with their cultivation strength, they felt there was no way they could make it to the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

"Thank you for your message, farewell for now. It's not beneficial for you to offend the Sacred Mountain."

Outside the canyon, Su Yi said to Flame Scale.

Xu Zhu was unfathomable, as if he had a profound background. It seemed like he also wasn't afraid of offending the Sacred Mountain. Su Yi, on the other hand, didn't want to deal with that guy.

But Flame Scale came to deliver the message without any personal obligation. Su Yi was already grateful and didn't want to cause any more trouble for Flame Scale.

Flame Scale hesitated. The Sacred Mountain, it was truly a place he could only hope to reach one day. This time, as he participated in the Saint Martial Assembly, he hoped to have a chance to enter the Sacred Mountain and cultivate himself, to change who he was and no longer be despised by others.

"But you alone may not be able to defeat them."

Flame Scale worried. The people at the Sacred Mountain were numerous and powerful, and Yi Su was all alone. He feared that Yi Su couldn't possibly contend against so many people from the Sacred Mountain.

"Don't worry, those disciples of the Sacred Mountain may not be able to kill this person."

Xu Chen patted Flame Scale on the shoulder and said, "You should refrain from offending people from the Sacred Mountain. It won't bring any benefits to you."

"Whoosh..."

Soon, Su Yi and Xu Chen dashed away. It was getting late, and they still needed to compete for positions in the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void.

"They are all good people."

Watching the departing figures of Su Yi and Xu Chen, Flame Scale lifted his gaze slightly and murmured softly.

"Yi Su left, not knowing if the Three-headed Dragon-horned Python is still inside."

"Maybe there are treasures inside."

Watching Su Yi leave, many young figures at the mouth of the canyon were discussing excitedly, eager to go inside and explore. Who knows, there might be some overlooked treasures waiting for them. After all, they had already missed the chance to compete for the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

Finally, someone couldn't resist and joined forces to enter the canyon.

"Ow ow!"

Soon, roars echoed through the canyon, shaking the air with their powerful presence.

"Ah..."

Shrill cries echoed through the canyon, resonating and causing many figures to flee in panic and disarray.

Some were covered in blood, a gruesome sight that was unbearable to witness, while others were filled with lingering fear, wishing they had an extra pair of legs.

...

"Whoosh..."

Amongst the mountains, Su Yi hurriedly continued his journey, neglecting the immense spiritual energy he was consuming. Not only did he need to gain some interest from the Sacred Mountain, but he also had to contend for the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. Otherwise, participating in the Saint Martial Assembly would lose its significance for him.

Su Yi's speed was fast, but he was also extremely cautious, guarding against his surroundings as he ran a long distance in one breath.

Xu Chen followed closely beside Su Yi, their two figures like fleeting shadows streaking through the mountains. Along the way, those who witnessed it were astonished, thinking they had just seen an optical illusion.

The two of them were intentionally or unintentionally competing in speed. Su Yi was amazed. Xu Chen was truly unfathomable. Su Yi had almost given it his all, even with his newfound progress, but he couldn't manage to distance himself. No matter how fast he was, Xu Chen was able to closely follow him.

Su Yi had no idea of the astonishment in Xu Chen's heart at that moment. It far surpassed his own.

Inside Xu Chen's heart, ripples emerged. His master had told him that, when it came to speed, very few among his peers could surpass him, except for those extraordinary individuals hidden within ancient sects.

But now, Xu Chen couldn't help but doubt his master's words. Looking at Yi Su before him, he hadn't even broken through to the Yuan True Realm. But no matter how hard he tried at this moment, he couldn't surpass this guy. It even made him feel as if, if he continued to exhaust himself like this, he would eventually be left behind and unable to keep up.

In the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, an ancient and primordial forest spread with towering ancient trees. Majestic peaks and rocky mountains stood tall.

The further they ventured into the central region of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, the stronger and more formidable the demon beasts encountered by the young adventurers became.

"Roarrrr..."

A massive demon beast stands tall and lets out a mighty roar, blocking the path of the young disciples approaching.

In the sky above, a gigantic ferocious bird soars, its wings casting a shadow as dark as storm clouds. It descends upon the forest with an overwhelming force, its fierce presence engulfing the surroundings.

Su Yi unleashed the aura of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique from his body. Not wanting to waste any more time, he encountered numerous demon beasts along the way who tried to block his

path. However, from a distance, the ferocious eyes of these demon beasts trembled with fear, causing them to prostrate and make way.

The mountains, vast and winding like a mighty dragon, stretched across the landscape. However, ahead lay a vast open wilderness.

In the midst of it all, stood a solitary mountain. It towered proudly, with several towering trees that reached up into the sky like giant umbrellas.

On the mountain, at this moment, there were around forty young figures, each dressed in bright attire.

Although some of them had slight traces of dried blood on their bodies, clearly showing that they had gone through trials and their robes had been stained with blood, it didn't diminish their elegance. They all possessed a transcendent and extraordinary aura, making them stand out.

Towering trees, lush and green.

A young man sat cross-legged, in his early twenties. His skin was as clear as jade, with long, lustrous black hair cascading down his shoulders, emitting a faint glow. Beneath his purple robe, one could still discern his tall and slender figure even in his seated position. Sitting there, he exuded an indescribable elegance and noble bearing.

He was Chu Changhuan. It was rumored that among the Sacred Mountain disciples who came to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly this time, his strength was the closest to Nanan Ruyu. He was also the most formidable competitor for the championship in this Saint Martial Assembly.

With his eyes slightly closed, Chu Changhuan sat cross-legged. The gentle sunlight filtered through the gaps of the mottled leaves, casting a hazy glow, adding an aura of martial prowess.

Chapter 783: Let's See if You Have the Strength for It!

"Brother Chu, it seems we might run out of time. Someone may try to escape very soon!"

A capable young disciple stood behind Chu Changhuan, gazing at the sky with a slightly furrowed brow.

They waited, prepared to besiege Yi Su of the Overlord Sect. This was the path they deemed necessary as soon as they received word of Yi Su's whereabouts.

But as the time approached, Yi Su had yet to appear. If they continued to delay, it would jeopardize their chances of competing on the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

"It's important, let's wait."

Chu Changhuan spoke, not lifting his gaze, his voice soft and gentle.

"I heard that guy got six Dragon Crystal Fruits from Jian Wuque and Cheng Yanhuan's hands. He's really lucky."

There were jealous gazes from the youths. The Dragon Crystal Fruit, such a treasure, even for disciples of our Sacred Mountain, is difficult to obtain. It is a rare and elusive opportunity.

"It seems like that young boy possesses a secret technique to control the demon beasts. Could it be related to the Beast Emperor Sect?"

A young man in elegant attire spoke, mentioning that only the Beast Emperor Sect possessed certain methods to control the demon beasts.

"Soul Tamers are also able to tame demon beasts, and that young boy is a Soul Tamer himself!"

Someone reminded that Su Yi from the Overlord Sect was still a Soul Tamer.

"Soul Tamer, so what? As long as that kid appears here, it's all over. It ends within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm!"

"I heard that Yi Su is trying to refine the Dragon Crystal Fruit. I'm afraid he might not make it in time."

"Using the Dragon Crystal Fruit to refine, if not careful, it may not be so easy to succeed!"

"If that little boy had hurt himself, it would have been a waste of our time waiting so long!"

"Could it be that the young boy received some news and got scared, so he didn't dare to come?"

"..."

On the mountain, many voices whispered as they waited anxiously for the person they were expecting, longing to qualify for the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. Some grew impatient, as they still desired to compete for the opportunity.

"Swoosh..."

Two figures emerged, two youths, one of unremarkable appearance, yet inexplicably emanating a powerful aura.

As for the other one, with a handsome face that could captivate women from all corners of the world.

The two were none other than Su Yi and Xu Chen, who had traveled together all the way. With Su Yi exuding the aura of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, they encountered no obstacles from any demon beasts along the way. This allowed them to proceed unhindered and swiftly arrive at this location.

"It seems like this is the place!"

Xu Chen gazed at the towering Lone Mountain ahead, then glanced at Su Yi. His face was slightly pale, worn out from the journey. He awkwardly smiled and said, "Do you need any help? It seems like there are many people here."

Su Yi remained silent, squinting his eyes. Suddenly, his feet tapped lightly with energy, and in an instant, he swiftly moved to the side.

"Bam!"

At the same time, not far away to the side, a burst of white fireworks shot up into the sky, accompanied by a loud bang, like a blossoming firework.

"Haha..."

In that moment, atop the solitary mountain, Chu Changhuan's lightly closed eyes slowly opened, revealing a pair of clear and endlessly deep eyes.

"He's here, it's Yi Su who has arrived!"

Suddenly, eyes began to flicker, revealing smug smiles. It seemed that Yi Su had indeed arrived.

"Ha!"

A young man of noble appearance had just sent a signal. He caught sight of Yi Su from the Overlord Sect and his heart was filled with joy. Suddenly, a figure appeared before him, growing larger and larger in his eyes. It was a face both familiar and unfamiliar.

"Oh no!"

This young man was also quite strong. Astonished, he quickly retreated.

"Splash!"

A bright light shimmered and bloomed, carrying a delicate warmth. Suddenly, a palm print appeared.

The young man's face was filled with astonishment. He raised his arm in a trembling motion. He had heard about the fearsome strength of Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, and dared not be careless. With all his might, he gathered his inner energy, which surged and converged into his fist, as he fiercely punched towards the palm print.

"Bang!"

With a deep, muffled sound, the two clashed. A radiant burst of energy emanated, causing a tremor in the surroundings. As sand and stones flew through the air, the fingers of the former curved slightly, firmly gripping onto the latter's fist, making it impossible for him to make any progress.

"Plop!"

A tremendous surge of energetic impact flowed into his body through his fist. The young man's fist throbbed with intense pain as his qi and blood churned within him. In an instant, a mouthful of blood gushed out, and his eyes widened in horror. The opponent's strength was even more terrifying than he had imagined.

"Are you not from the Sacred Mountain?"

Su Yi tightly gripped the young man's fist, his eyes filled with a hint of fierce determination. As he looked at the young man, it seemed that he was not from the Sacred Mountain. Yesterday, he had not been seen among the lineup of people from the Sacred Mountain.

"I am a disciple of the Xuanyuan Sect. Release me quickly! Xuanyuan Sect and Sacred Mountain have a good relationship. Otherwise, Sacred Mountain will not let you go!"

The young man trembled for no reason, his scared eyes made his hair stand on end, and his voice was quivering.

"Xuanyuan Sect, that's just the same!"

Su Yi spoke, "The Xuanyuan Sect obeys every command of the Sacred Mountain. We have already slain several disciples of Xuanyuan Sect on this journey, a hint of killing intent surging in our eyes."

"Clickety-clack..."

Upon the palm imprint, a surge of crimson light glowed. The sound of cracking could be heard from the young man's fist. The bones in his fist shattered, before he could even utter a scream, he was struck down, his body collapsing limp onto the ground.

Su Yi placed a space bag into his embrace, his gaze fixed upon the solitary mountain ahead.

Suddenly, faint words, imbued with energy, burst forth from Su Yi's mouth.

"The so-called Sacred Mountain may have a splendid appearance, but it is rotten to the core. If you want to kill me, then let's see if you have the strength for it. Come out if you dare!"

The voice echoed, filled with vibrant energy, reverberating like booming thunder, rolling and spreading, reaching high into the sky, shaking the empty void.

"Hmm, what's that noise?"

"Related to the Sacred Mountain!"

In the vast expanse of mountains, many people looked up and heard such a sound.

"Hurry, something big might be happening!"

Someone spoke up, and instantly, figures swiftly headed towards the direction where the sound came from.

They had arrived at the heart of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, where people were already gathered. In no time at all, someone appeared nearby.

"He came!"

On the top of a solitary mountain, under the towering ancient tree, Chu Changhuan stood up. His purple robe fluttered gently as a brilliant light emanated from his clear and profound eyes. A mysterious and powerful aura emanated from his being, causing an inexplicable surge of energy.

In an instant, Chu Changhuan's entire demeanor became increasingly heroic, and a sense of awe-inspiring power radiated from his being. The surrounding emptiness seemed to freeze in place, while dust and debris inexplicably swirled and danced around him, creating a unique aura.

"That boy seemed to have received the news. So what? It's perfect timing for him to come. Let's kill him!"

Among the disciples of Sacred Mountain, there was one who stood out. If we were to talk about him alone, he was somewhat afraid of Yi Su from the Overlord Sect.

But today they were a group, and if they wanted to kill Yi Su, it would probably be as easy as turning over one's hand.

"He came?"

On the mountain, someone's eyes sparkled and shone as a familiar yet unfamiliar young man slowly made his way up the hill.

"Some things must be obtained."

Chu Changhuan whispered, his deep voice murmuring softly. Upon hearing his words, a large group of people around him revealed a gleam of murderous intent in their eyes.

Chapter 784: It's Unfair for Many People to Bully the Few!

Su Yi walked out, feeling an aura surging within him, and headed towards the wide open area of Dushan.

There, the air was filled with fluctuating auras, and the disciples of Sacred Mountain gathered at that mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, Su Yi lifted his gaze slightly and came to a halt, looking up for a moment.

Xu Chen always followed behind Su Yi, looking around and reminding him, saying, "Be careful, there might be traps set up."

"Let's finish this quickly!"

Su Yi's eyes filled with determination. After a moment of hesitation, he took a step forward, his gaze filled with a relentless determination to claim the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. He was ready for a swift and decisive battle.

After using the art of disguise, Su Yi's appearance was not remarkable. His black hair hung loose around his shoulders. However, there was an inherent, deep-rooted aura of arrogance and wickedness that flowed through his very bones. At this moment, it was not hidden and naturally emanated from him, causing an inexplicable sense of pressure that made people's hearts tremble.

"Swoosh..."

Figures hurriedly arrived in the vicinity, appearing all around.

"It's him, Yi Su from the Overlord Sect, I know him!"

In the distance, someone immediately recognized Su Yi and exclaimed in astonishment.

It turned out that something big was about to happen. It seemed that Yi Su from the Overlord Sect and disciples from Sacred Mountain had encountered each other here.

Outside the City Master's mansion, Yi Su from the Overlord Sect boldly injured Ouyang Jinwei, an important disciple of Sacred Mountain, completely tarnishing the reputation of Sacred Mountain. These tidings had long been known by everyone.

Many people were already speculating that inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, if given the opportunity, the disciples of Sacred Mountain would not let Yi Su go unpunished.

And now, they felt fortunate to have encountered such excitement, coming just in time.

Su Yi ascended the mountain, with a faint red aura pulsating around him. Luck circulated within his body, radiating a powerful aura.

Xu Chen also followed Su Yi up the mountain, but he only trailed behind him, neither too close nor too far away, his expression noticeably calm.

"Swoosh..."

Soon, figures darted down from the mountain, exuding impressive auras.

Figures appeared one after another, surrounding Su Yi in an instant.

"Ding ding..."

Weapons were drawn, with swords, spears, blades, and halberds, emanating chilling gleams that echoed through the air. Their presence was formidable, creating a symphony of power and strength.

Su Yi's gaze calmly swept over the scene, and the intense killing intent in his eyes surprisingly subsided. There were about forty figures in total, consisting of half Sacred Mountain disciples, but also including some disciples from other sects like Xuanyuan Sect, Tiangang Sect, and Tianyang Sect. Their cultivation aura was noticeably inferior to that of the Sacred Mountain disciples.

As Su Yi witnessed such a formation, he had a clear understanding in his heart. The people from Sacred Mountain had indeed set up a deadly trap, carefully rehearsing and arranging every detail. They calculated the path he needed to pass through, intending to eliminate him.

Su Yi cast a glance around, then he tilted his head slightly upward and gazed towards the mountains.

Underneath a towering tree, in the distance stood a figure in a familiar purple robe. His figure was tall and elegant, exuding a sense of otherworldliness and noble bearing.

"Chu Changhuan!"

Su Yi recognized this person. It was rumored that he was the second-ranking figure among the younger generation sent by Sacred Mountain to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly. His cultivation strength far surpassed that of Ouyang Jinwei.

With this lineup, coupled with Chu Changhuan taking the lead, it was enough to prove the intensity of Sacred Mountain's desire to kill him.

A faint coldness flickered in his eyes. Among these many disciples of Sacred Mountain, those who could participate in the Saint Martial Assembly should all be important disciples of Sacred Mountain. Su Yi felt in his heart that if they were to suffer heavy losses in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, Sacred Mountain would also feel heartache!

"Yi Su, you have repeatedly challenged our Sacred Mountain. Today, you will pay the price!"

Among the gathered disciples of Sacred Mountain, there was a young man in elegant attire who took the lead. His appearance was remarkable, exuding a powerful aura. He held a three-foot-long sword in his hand, pointing it towards the empty space. The radiance it emitted was awe-inspiring, accompanied by a humming sound reminiscent of thunder.

It must be said that this young man was quite remarkable. However, standing beside Chu Changhuan, his brilliance was overshadowed. But at this moment, standing among the other disciples, he immediately stood out. His eyes gleamed brightly, and his temperament was exceptional.

"Indeed, they are people from the Sacred Mountain. They are going to attack Yi Su!"

"Many disciples from the Sacred Mountain seem to have prepared themselves and won't let go of Yi Su from the Overlord Sect!"

"Yi Su of the Overlord Sect, several times has caused great humiliation to the Sacred Mountain, angering the Sacred Mountain!"

"But for disciples of the Sacred Mountain, is it not a bit excessive for so many of them to deal with an unknown disciple from the Overlord Sect?"

"This is the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. As long as Yi Su dies, who knows what others will say!"

"Hey, it seems like there are actually two people named Yi Su, and who is the other person? Are they together with Yi Su?"

"Does that person want to be with Yi Su? How could he dare to offend the Sacred Mountain?"

Soon, many people had gathered around, whispering among themselves.

Some also noticed Xu Chen and were surprised. Could there be someone else who wanted to offend the Sacred Mountain along with Yi Su?

Su Yi looked at the young man in elegant clothing who was speaking before him. With a faint glance, he remained silent, seemingly indifferent to the conversation, as if he hadn't paid any attention.

"Whoosh..."

In the distance, there was a figure swiftly approaching. Their face was completely hidden by a cloak and hat, their gaze fixed on the commotion atop the solitary mountain. Their speed had increased, becoming even faster.

After a few swift movements, the newcomer appeared outside the circle of Sacred Mountain disciples surrounding Su Yi.

"Do you want to die?"

A disciple of Sacred Mountain shouted loudly, his eyes gleaming with hostility. They were encircling Su Yi from Overlord Sect, and yet someone dared to intrude.

Su Yi and Xu Chen also felt the presence of someone. They turned around and their eyes widened in surprise.

The one who came was none other than Flame Scale.

"You all bully those who are fewer in number. It's not fair!"

Flame Scale looked up and gazed at the disciples of the Sacred Mountain, who were poised with swords and bows. His eyebrows furrowed slightly, and then his gaze shifted to Su Yi and Xu Chen, who were surrounded. He smiled, a smile that wasn't pleasant to look at but appeared genuine.

"Half-human, half-beast, it turned out to be a mixed creature!"

"It turned out to be a half-mischievous creature!"

When people saw Flame Scale's appearance, many of them immediately showed expressions of disgust, looking at him with contempt and disdain. This kind of half-human, half-beast being has always been treated as livestock by others.

Flame Scale couldn't help but lower his face when he saw those looks and heard those harsh words before him.

Flame Scale felt a sense of disappointment. He had initially believed that Sacred Mountain was a paradise and sacred place for martial artists, and that the disciples of Sacred Mountain would not behave like this.

The disciples of Sacred Mountain, perhaps, would be different from the rest.

But now, Flame Scale felt that even the disciples of Sacred Mountain seemed to be like this.

"We have no relationship, you should leave quickly!" Su Yi turned his head and said to Flame Scale.

"That's not fair, they have more people, I can help you deal with a few of them!"

Flame Scale hesitated for a moment, then he glanced up slightly and said to Su Yi.

He chased after them because he felt that he had to come and help.

Yi Su and Xu Chen are both good people. He could feel it, and he didn't want to see them being killed.

"It's alright, these little fish are not worth my attention. You can go!"

Su Yi shook his head and smiled lightly, little did he expect Flame Scale to follow him. It was a surprise, as he didn't want Flame Scale to be burdened because of him in the future.

Chapter 785: You Can't Escape Your Fate!

"Yi Su, I am talking to you, are you deaf?"

The leading young man in elegant attire grew impatient, his eyes twitched involuntarily, his voice carrying a powerful energy, causing ripples in the air.

In front of everyone's watchful eyes, Yi Su surprisingly paid no attention to his words. Such disregard made it difficult for him to step down.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi turned around and looked directly at the young man in elegant attire. He calmly said, "You are not qualified yet, let Chu Changhuan take the stage!"

"Yi Su, you are too arrogant. Today, you cannot escape from danger!"

The young man in elegant attire became furious, his voice filled with vigor echoing through the air.

He knew that his own strength would probably have a hard time dealing with Su Yi, but he was also one of the most outstanding young disciples within the Sacred Mountain. No one had ever dared to underestimate him, let alone show such disdain towards him. He had his own pride, and at this moment, with so many people around him, he felt confident.

"If Chu Changhuan doesn't want to go first, then it might as well be settled with all of you first. Let's go together!"

Su Yi spoke with a calm and indifferent voice, not paying too much attention to the disciples of the Sacred Mountain.

"You are so arrogant, you are looking for death!"

The young man shouted loudly. Suddenly, a surge of vitality erupted from his body, releasing the aura of the peak of the Ninth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm without holding back. His feet lifted off

the ground as a radiant burst of energy enveloped him, and a beast-like shadow emerged, as if it were alive.

"Squawk!"

With a resounding cry that pierced the clouds and split rocks, a majestic black eagle with wings spanning several meters instantly took shape beneath the feet of the elegantly dressed young man. It soared into the sky, spreading a fierce aura, emitting a formidable pressure that swept through the air.

"Everyone, attack and defeat this arrogant person!"

Su Yi, a young man dressed in elaborate attire, shouted sternly. As his energy transformed beneath his feet, he stepped onto the back of a magnificent black eagle. In his hand, he held an extraordinary sword that resounded with the mighty wind and thunder. Carrying this immense aura, he dove straight towards Su Yi, aiming to strike him down first.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

In an instant, dozens of remarkable auras surged out, each belonging to the most outstanding individuals among the younger generation in the Central Region. They were all extraordinary figures, the young geniuses.

"Roarrrr..."

Suddenly, swords, spears, and weapons of all kinds burst with radiant light. Countless powerful auras were unleashed, transforming into tangible forms. Roaring beasts echoed, shaking the vast expanse of the sky.

The gathered auras were incredibly awe-inspiring, causing swirling sands and trembling ground, creating a terrifying spectacle!

This was an ambush, in an instant, dozens of attacks were directed towards Su Yi, besieging him from all directions.

"Boy, today you shall suffer defeat!"

A young man dressed in elegant clothes appeared, the dark earth elemental power within him was profound and mysterious, exuding a powerful and astonishing presence.

Above the black eagle, the aura was intimidating, as if a storm of wind and sand swept through, with howling that could pierce through clouds and split rocks.

The young man dressed in elegant clothes was enveloped in a black aura. At this moment, he stood upon the illusion of a black eagle, holding a precious sword. He was extremely extraordinary, resembling a youthful war god, shining brilliantly!

"You're so strong!"

"Sacred Mountain has made a move, they actually want to join forces to kill Yi Su from Overlord Sect!"

In the distance, more and more onlookers were amazed, their eyes wide open in shock.

From far away, I could sense the formidable and terrifying aura emanating from the top of that solitary mountain.

That was a group of disciples from Sacred Mountain, each one of them was an unbeatable presence. But at this moment, so many disciples from Sacred Mountain unexpectedly joined forces, planning to besiege and kill Yi Su from the Overlord Sect.

"That leading person is Mo Baiming, one of the top talents of Sacred Mountain. Such incredible strength! Truly worthy of being a disciple of Sacred Mountain!"

In the distance, someone couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment, "The one leading is one of the Sacred Mountain's top talents, his strength is truly terrifying, and his moves are extraordinary!"

The elegant young man is called Mo Baiming. He realizes that his strength alone may not be enough to deal with the formidable Yi Su before him. Even Ouyang Jinwei couldn't defeat him, so Mo Baiming certainly felt inadequate.

But Mo Baiming had confidence. With so many people present, he was determined to defeat Yi Su.

In this moment, as Mo Baiming made his move, he put forth all his strength without holding anything back. He unleashed his ultimate cards, unleashing his full power. A surge of dark, earth-element energy emanated from him, while black flames burned all around him, exuding tremendous and terrifying power.

"Splash!"

Stepping on his black eagle mount, radiating darkness, Mo Baiming unsheathed his sword, unleashing his most powerful technique. The black sword light flashed like lightning, striking with unstoppable force.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Swords flashed, forming a web of shining blades. The air became heavy with an intimidating aura, causing the earth to tremble. The ground cracked open as if in response. With each step Mo Baiming took on his black eagle mount, an astonishing surge of power rippled through the air.

"Zoom!"

"Roarrrr..."

At the same time, attacks were coming from all directions, rapidly converging towards Su Yi like lightning bolts.

All these young people around, they were all exceptional individuals, not a single weakling among them!

Some people also made a move towards Xu Chen, and with a swift and fierce aura, they quickly approached him.

With such an onslaught, deep within the bottomless eyes of Chu Changhuan, who stood beneath the towering tree, a ripple surged. He carefully gazed, his expression calm.

"Oh no, Yi Su from the Overlord Sect is in trouble!"

"The Overlord Sect's disciple, Yi Su, was extraordinary. It seemed that he had the protection of the Yutian Palace, but he made a mistake by offending the Sacred Mountain!"

In the distance, discussions were filled with astonishment and trembling. Su Yi's presence caused a chilling gasp and left everyone on edge.

With so many disciples of the Sacred Mountain besieging him, no matter how powerful Yi Su from the Overlord Sect was, he was surely doomed. It seemed he would meet his end within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

The story was long, but everything happened quickly.

In an instant, atop the Lonely Mountain, a burst of radiant light erupted. The beasts roared incessantly, and the winds stirred and the clouds surged, reaching into the heavens!

"Let's see if someone will feel heartbroken!"

Su Yi moved, and before he knew it, his hands had subtly clenched into fists. His eyes flickered with a crimson light, and the vital energy within him transformed into earth attribute energy, surging through specific meridians within his body.

At the same time, from Su Yi's entire body, a surge of earth attribute energy suddenly gathered all around.

The attacks from all directions had instantly drawn near.

Mo Baiming's sword also swooped down, coming near to the top of the head. The sword light was profound and filled with immense darkness!

At that moment, from Su Yi's eyes, a dazzling light burst forth suddenly. It shimmered like lightning, blinding the eyes, with his robe fluttering in the wind, and his black hair flowing backwards.

At that moment, Su Yi's presence inexplicably carried the wrath of thunder. His gaze was fiery, and suddenly, he lifted his right foot before taking a sudden step forward.

In that instant, beneath Su Yi's feet, a whirlwind of vital energy swept forth like a raging storm!

"Boom..."

As his foot landed, the earth shook and the air thundered!

From where Su Yi's foot landed, waves of dark earth elemental energy rippled out like rolling waves.

"Click, click..."

As Su Yi's foot touched the ground, the earth beneath him cracked open, spreading countless spider-web-like cracks in all directions, each one as thick as an adult's forearm.

The surrounding rocks and dust crumbled into dust in an instant.

The presence of power surged through the air, causing ripples to swiftly spread across the empty space.

"Roarrrr..."

In that instant, the ethereal manifestations of elemental energy that surrounded and attacked from all sides trembled violently, roaring and crawling before disintegrating and exploding inch by inch.

Chapter 786: Sweeping All!

"Boom, boom, boom..."

One by one, the ethereal shadowy beasts turned into bursts of mist, like fireworks blooming over the solitary mountain. Beneath the dazzling light, a powerful aura erupted, shaking the surroundings.

One after another, figures fell from above, landing in a disheveled state with horrified expressions, some continuously spitting out blood.

"What's happening!"

In the distance, among the onlookers, a gasp of astonishment couldn't help but escape. They were utterly shocked, frozen in disbelief!

"What do I care about? I've just come to watch the commotion!"

Xu Chen also made a move, clad in a flowing white robe with mysterious patterns. From within his slender and upright figure, a radiant white aura engulfed him, exuding a mighty force. It surged and spread, overwhelming everything in its path.

"Haha!"

In a moment of wonder, Xu Chen appeared before a young man who held a long spear. It was as if he had materialized suddenly, from a breathtaking and elusive angle. Between his slender and graceful fingers, white aura coiled and entwined. His handprint had already solidified, and within the rippling of the white aura's radiance, a claw mark emerged.

The claw mark was ethereal, shrouded in mist-like clouds. It resembled a dragon's claw, emanating an immense sense of pressure, its aura sending shivers down one's spine.

"Swoosh..."

The long spear was firmly held, preventing any further advancement.

At the same time, a fierce gaze flashed in Xu Chen's clear eyes, a sharp murderous intent surged forth. A finger imprint appeared, a powerful gust of wind swept through, directly landing on the young man's forehead.

The finger imprint rapidly enlarged in both pupils, terror surged from the depths of the young man's gaze, a sense of death crawling out from the depths of his soul.

"Ha-choo..."

The imprint stabbed directly at his forehead, a hole appeared, blood gushed out, and the young man's body instantly collapsed. However, his eyes remained wide open.

This young man couldn't believe it, even until his last breath, that he could be so easily defeated.

He was also a disciple of the Sacred Mountain. Among the younger generation, how many could rival him?

He knew he was no match for Yi Su of the Overlord Sect, that young boy who seemed to effortlessly overpower him. Little did he know, even until his last breath, how he could be so easily defeated.

"You are being so mean to me!"

Almost at the same moment, Flame Scale shouted loudly, surrounded by a blazing red light. His body was covered in glowing scales, resembling fragmented armor layered upon him. The veins on his face tensed, making him appear even more fierce and menacing.

But at this moment, Flame Scale exuded an exceptionally fierce aura. He dashed forward like a streak of crimson lightning, directly charging towards the battlefield. His fists were like twin dragons emerging from the sea, unleashing two bursts of fiery red light that surged and shot out.

Two sturdy young men, before they could fully regain their senses, felt the energy beneath their feet shatter into pieces and their bodies were forcefully sent flying backwards, coughing up blood as they descended.

"Did I do something to provoke you? Attacking me, are you looking for trouble?!"

Xu Chen, who had just slain a young man, fixed his sharp gaze on his next target. Without hesitation, he made his move once again. His handprints transformed, causing turbulent storm-like energy to ripple around him. The air echoed with the continuous sound of rushing wind. An elusive shadow of a snake dragon emerged, accompanied by faint dragon roars that reverberated through the surroundings. Carrying a terrifying pressure and causing the air to tremble, it swept down fiercely in all directions.

"Boom, boom..."

As the storm raged on, the ground cracked, causing tremors and shaking mountains. A terrifying aura engulfed everything, and the ground continuously burst from the powerful impact.

"Chirp chirp..."

One by one, cracks burst open on the ground, and the resounding "boom" echoed continuously, as a dragon's roar shook the heavens.

"Whoosh..."

Everything seemed to happen all at once, causing chaos all around. Energetic figures shattered and burst apart, disappearing into thin air.

Under Mo Baiming's feet, the black vulture also shattered. With a look of astonishment on his face, his figure fell, but the black sword light in his hand had already been unleashed. The sword light was profound, shining with a radiant black glow.

"Rumble, rumble!"

As the sword light descended, it cleaved a tremendous crack in the ground where Su Yi stood. The rocks continuously exploded, turning into dust.

But Su Yi had vanished without a trace, and no one knew when.

But when Su Yi's figure appeared again, it had already reached Mo Baiming's side.

Just within reach, Su Yi swiftly extended his palm, unleashing a surge of crimson light. With lightning speed, he firmly pressed it against Mo Baiming's neck.

A glint of coldness welled up in Su Yi's eyes, as he raised his hand with a fierce swing.

Mo Baiming's body instantly lifted off the ground, spinning in mid-air three hundred and sixty degrees. In the most direct and simple manner, his body fiercely overturned and landed on the ground.

"Boom!"

The ground rumbled as Mo Baiming's figure crashed down. Cracks spread in all directions, blood gushing from his mouth. Within his bones, there came the sound of shattering, as if every bone in his body was instantly broken by the impact.

At this very moment, Mo Baiming's once dazzling eyes were filled with fear, and the sword in his hand had already fallen to the side.

Everything happened so quickly that no one had time to react.

The surroundings were in complete chaos. Among the dozens of disciples from the younger generation of Sacred Mountain, although only half of them were true disciples of Sacred Mountain, the rest were disciples from Tiangang Sect, Tianyang Sect, and other sects. However, these disciples were all outstanding among the younger generation, and not a single one was weak.

Dozens of outstanding individuals from the younger generation, especially the disciples from Sacred Mountain, were even more remarkable. They were all extraordinary talents, joining forces and launching an attack. The momentum was immense, but it was destroyed in an instant.

All around, the scene was in complete disarray. Dozens of young figures appeared battered and disheveled, with disheveled hair and eyes filled with fear and astonishment.

Someone vomited blood, with fresh blood dripping profusely.

A person's robe was stained with blood, their face pale as a sheet. They fell to the ground, filled with panic and unease.

Outside the Central Region, amidst a cluster of countless mountains, the tallest peak rose majestically like a cloud.

In the early morning, under the radiant glow of the rising sun, two gigantic snake dragons coiled. Their fiery red eyes gleamed, while their entire bodies were covered in shimmering green scales. With elongated heads and fierce double horns, they possessed a fearsome and majestic presence.

"Let's think about the time, someone might be coming out soon!"

The City Master of Central Region, Ouyang Yuanfeng, lifted his gaze and looked towards the empty space ahead. It was filled with colorful clouds and shimmering light. Judging by the past rules of the Saint Martial Assembly, it seemed that someone was about to break through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm at this time.

Thirty years ago, Ouyang Yuanfeng also took part in the Saint Martial Assembly. It was during that event that he gained great renown and his fortunes began to soar!

"I wonder what the situation is like inside."

Kuang Guilan spoke, her gaze icily cold with flickering frost. That young boy must perish within, otherwise, if he were to make it outside with the protection of Yutian Palace, it would be quite troublesome to eliminate him.

"It should have been resolved by now."

Wang Quande smiled and paused for a moment. His gaze shifted towards a stone table in the midst of the crowd. On the table were neatly arranged over thirty palm-sized white stones, resembling crystals, shimmering with light and emitting a vibrant energy.

"From the Soul Stone, it is evident that none of the disciples from our Sacred Mountain were lost this time, so that boy must have been killed instantly."

Wang Quande continued, "This is the Soul Stone. The disciples from Sacred Mountain who entered the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm this time are all exceptional individuals, they are all of great importance."

Chapter 787: A Fierce and Ruthless Strike!

Upon entering the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, the disciples from Sacred Mountain left behind a strand of soul power to connect with it, allowing outsiders to monitor their movements for surveillance purposes.

If any disciple is lost inside, the Soul Stone will immediately extinguish, allowing those outside to estimate the situation and approximate location inside. In the event of a major incident, it will facilitate sending powerful individuals to investigate.

"The things of Fuyao Sect are very important!"

Elder Bing Fu spoke softly, with a hint of anticipation in his eyes. That young boy from Overlord Sect, Yi Su, was simply seeking his own demise. In truth, he couldn't cause much trouble, but that wooden box from Fuyao Sect was crucial to Sacred Mountain. It had to be obtained, and hopefully, that box would remain with the young boy.

"The object from Fuyao Sect appeared in Central Region, it must not fall into the hands of others."

As soon as the wooden box from Fuyao Sect was mentioned, several elders who resembled the elders of Sacred Mountain present there had a glimmer in their eyes.

"That kid is definitely doomed, but I wonder how many disciples from our Sacred Mountain will be able to occupy the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void later!"

Wang Quande looked ahead at the empty space with a smile on his face. This time, being able to come to Central Region with a group of elders also proved the importance placed on him from above. As long as he made further progress, it wouldn't be far off to enter the position of an elder in the future.

"Splash..."

Suddenly, on the stone table, a Soul Stone extinguished in an instant, its radiance fading away.

"Oh no, one of the disciples is injured!"

A vigilant first noticed the presence of a powerful figure, causing a stir and a slight furrowing of the brow.

These young disciples are the foundation and stalwart strength of the Sacred Mountain in the years to come. Many of them are also direct disciples of those present, and there must not be any mishaps.

"What's going on?"

Wang Quande was also astonished. After all, Sacred Mountain was the main orchestrator in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. Before disciples of Sacred Mountain entered the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, there were many things they needed to pay attention to and were instructed about. Additionally, with the strength of Sacred Mountain's disciples, the chances of casualties were not too high.

"Hoo-rah-rah..."

Just as everyone was astonished, several Soul Stones on the stone table flickered and went out, indicating that a few disciples of Sacred Mountain had been directly lost.

Elder Bing Fu's expression changed as well, his gaze becoming solemn.

...

The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm surrounded the Lone Mountain from all sides!

At this moment, the entire surroundings suddenly fell into a profound silence.

The onlookers in the distance trembled in awe as all eyes focused on those three figures.

Those three youths, in an instant, destroyed the attacks of dozens of individuals from the Sacred Mountain. It was such a terrifying sight!

It was so unexpected, nobody could have imagined that it would end like this.

All thought that Yi Su from the Overlord Sect was bound to die, but little did they know, in the end, it was the disciples of Sacred Mountain who suffered a crushing defeat.

The formidable siege formed by dozens of people also crumbled, unable to withstand a single blow!

Yi Su, from the Overlord Sect, delivered a single kick that caused the vitality of dozens of disciples from Sacred Mountain to shatter, sending them tumbling and falling.

That astonishing scene deeply plunged into the depths of everyone's souls.

The Overlord Sect's Yi Su, was so incredibly powerful, it was truly terrifying!

No one could have imagined that the two individuals accompanying Yi Su were equally terrifying.

Especially the young man in white, his strength seemed to be not much less than Yi Su's.

Su Yi raised his hand and picked up the treasure sword. He also reached out and lifted the barely conscious Mo Baiming. His gaze locked onto Chu Changhuan on the mountain, a cold smirk appearing on the corner of his mouth.

Suddenly, Su Yi forcefully swung his hand and launched Mo Baiming's body directly towards Chu Changhuan.

Under the tremendous force, Mo Baiming spat out blood, splattering the air with a mist of red. His body, like a flying stone, smashed into Chu Changhuan.

At the same time, Su Yi raised his hand and swung it, sending the treasure sword, which had just been in Mo Baiming's grasp, soaring through the air. With a dazzling radiance, it moved like a streak of lightning, slicing through the emptiness with a resounding whoosh of wind.

Chu Changhuan's face turned pale, his expression becoming unpleasant in that moment. His eyes twitched subtly at the corners, and his purple robe swayed as he quickly shifted his body to avoid the oncoming attack.

"Boom!"

Mo Baiming's body crashed directly onto the towering tree, causing the mighty force to make the tree sway and crack, with the bark bursting open.

"Zoom..."

Mo Baiming, his eyes filled with despair and fear, witnessed as the sword's bright light, swift as lightning, pierced through his chest and impaled him on the towering tree.

Blood splattered, Mo Baiming's eyes tightly shut in despair, his head hanging weakly. Streams of blood trickled down the tree trunk.

The Sacred Mountain, home to extraordinary disciples, harbored a true prodigy named Yi Su. However, it was in this manner that he was slain by Yi Su, impaled upon the tree, and met his demise at the hands of his own sword!

What a fierce scene it was!

The entire audience was stunned!

Even Xu Chen and Flame Scale couldn't help but be captivated, their eyes flickering with astonishment!

...

"Mo Baiming got injured, what could have happened?"

Upon the highest peak of the outer world's tallest mountain, within the assembly of Sacred Mountain, tranquility could no longer hold its ground. Figures stood up one by one, their gazes filled with astonishment and their expressions becoming solemn.

Even disciples like Mo Baiming have suffered injuries and the Soul Stone has gone out, which made the powerhouses of Sacred Mountain realize the severity of the problem.

So many disciples getting injured at the same time, there must be a big problem happening. Otherwise, even if there were injuries, they wouldn't have happened all at once!

"There must have been a big event happening there!"

Bing Fu furrowed his brow and looked serious. The losses were too much for Sacred Mountain to bear.

Any disciple who came to the Saint Martial Assembly this time, Sacred Mountain had put in tremendous effort. Such losses made the entire Sacred Mountain feel heartbroken!

...

At the top of Lonely Mountain, that scene was terrifying, even from a distance it sent shivers down one's spine!

Mo Baiming, one of the disciples of Sacred Mountain's Hundred Heroes, was killed in such a way, which was truly shocking!

At this moment, everyone could see it. Yi Su was furious. To kill Mo Baiming in such a way was not only a retaliation against Chu Changhuan but also a revolt against the entire Sacred Mountain!

The people of Sacred Mountain wanted to kill Yi Su. And at this moment, Yi Su showed no mercy, retaliating in the most direct way possible.

On the mountaintop, in response to Mo Baiming's death, Chu Changhuan glanced back and then locked eyes with Su Yi. His deep, unfathomable gaze had become fixed without anyone realizing when it happened.

Su Yi's gaze filled with a chilling intent. If he were to directly slay Chu Changhuan before his eyes, it would likely cause more anguish to Sacred Mountain than wiping out all these young disciples surrounding them.

Two figures stood facing each other from a distance. The air surrounding the entire Lonely Mountain inexplicably froze and became tense in that very moment.

Around, many disheveled and miserable disciples of Sacred Mountain struggled to get up, hastening to retreat in a panic, not daring to get any closer.

Mo Baiming, who was pinned to the mountain, was the most direct and profound shock to their souls. It made them tremble uncontrollably, and their legs felt weak, sending shivers down their spines.

"You are very strong, even stronger than I imagined. So, I really want to know how powerful you can be!"

Chu Changhuan spoke, his eyes filled with a cold gleam, a sense of killing intent, and a fierce determination. Everything that was happening in front of him meant that Yi Su was destined to die.

Chapter 788: Chu Changhuan's Strength!

But in that moment, Chu Changhuan also felt the battle spirit rise within him. He desired to engage in combat, to personally strike down this young man and bring an end to it all.

Su Yi's gaze fixed upon Chu Changhuan's cold and menacing face, which was filled with a glimmer of ruthless determination. Even Su Yi's own eyes reflected a hint of coldness as he took a step forward. His body brimming with energy, he planted his foot firmly on the ground and leaped forward with large strides, charging straight towards his opponent.

In that moment, Su Yi responded to Chu Changhuan in the simplest and clearest manner possible!

As Su Yi leaped forward with bold strides, a sinister curve formed at the corner of Chu Changhuan's cold and menacing face. At the same time, a surging and powerful aura exploded from within him, resembling a turbulent storm. In an instant, it shot up into the sky above the solitary mountain.

"Boom!"

As Chu Changhuan trembled, the entire solitary mountain seemed to shake uncontrollably. At the same time, a radiant and divine light emanated from within him, accompanied by a surge in his aura.

Soon, the aura within Chu Changhuan soared to its peak. A sacred glow enveloped his body, as if a blurry silhouette several meters high draped over him. It resembled the arrival of an ancient deity, with eyes shining like two radiant suns, mixed with an icy and merciless coldness. It was accompanied by an astonishing ancient pressure!

"Boom, boom..."

The earth quaked, and the aura soared. The entire solitary mountain trembled, as from within Chu Changhuan, a surging vitality unleashed like a storm, as if it sought to engulf the whole solitary mountain within it.

"Wow, the aura of the Saint King of the Third Grade of Yuan True Realm in Sacred Mountain, is so strong!"

As Chu Changhuan's aura surged forth without reservation, Xu Chen, who was standing at a distance, was also moved. On his exceptionally handsome face, there was a flicker in his eyes. The cultivation of the Third Grade of Yuan True Realm had also stirred him.

"What a strong presence! It is far beyond what Mo Baiming could ever compare to!"

"That's Chu Changhuan, they say his strength is only surpassed by Nanan Ruyu who came to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly!"

As that terrifying aura swept up and soared into the sky, the onlookers' figures trembled with fear, and even from a distance, they looked on with a quivering heart.

From afar, everyone felt their inner energy being blocked, their souls affected in their minds. That kind of aura was extremely terrifying.

"What a powerful Chu Changhuan! Is that the legendary aura of the saint king from Sacred Mountain?"

"The aura of the Sacred Mountain's Saint King, is said to be able to crush everything!"

In this way, a gigantic and hazy apparition emerged, exuding unparalleled divinity, as if an ancient deity had descended, bringing with it a terrifying aura that caused the energy of this world to tremble in disorder.

Many people gasped in astonishment. The cultivation aura that Chu Changhuan displayed at that moment was enough to leave everyone wide-eyed and amazed. The mere presence of that aura was incredibly daunting!

"You have some talent, but there are some people who are beyond your reach forever. Today, before you give up, let me show you the true power of the Sacred Mountain!"

Everything happened quickly. A surge of energy emanated from Chu Changhuan's body as he let out a cold laugh. He acted with all his might, leaving nothing in reserve.

He was well aware of the power of Yi Su from the Overlord Sect standing before him. He didn't underestimate it in the slightest, seeing it with his own eyes. With a stomp of his foot, in the face of the approaching Su Yi, he didn't retreat but moved forward. That sacred figure swooped down.

"Boom!"

The aura soared, and there was a phenomenon of swirling winds and surging clouds all around. The colossal phantom of Chu Changhuan's figure had eyes that shone like the sun, while the dazzling brilliance of his vital energy fluctuated. In an instant, the phantom's five fingers extended, causing the very fabric of space to distort. Suddenly, a massive rock, several meters in diameter, rose from the ground, enveloped and surrounded by the radiant glow of vital energy. As the rock trembled, it transformed into a descending meteor, plummeting angrily from the sky, propelled by his hand.

"Hooray!"

Such an assault was fierce enough to leave people wide-eyed and speechless.

The massive rock came crashing down, causing the very air to tremble with a series of thunderous rumbles, as it loomed over Su Yi threateningly.

All eyes widened in astonishment, for if Su Yi were to be struck, it could very well turn him into a mere puddle of mush.

Su Yi leaped forward with long strides, the same sacred aura that Chu Changhuan exuded was once sensed by Ouyang Jinwei. Its imposing presence was overwhelming, capable of overpowering everything, truly unmatched in strength.

But this aura held no fear for Su Yi, for he possessed the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, let alone the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

As Su Yi gazed upon the terrifying giant rock, he showed no intention of evading it. Instead, a hint of resolute determination gleamed in his eyes.

"Haha!"

Su Yi leaped up into the air with a sudden push from his feet. As he hovered in the low sky, a series of mysterious ancient patterns started to flow from beneath his feet. Unfamiliar runes emerged, and a powerful aura swept out with great force.

In that instant, Su Yi's entire demeanor underwent a drastic transformation. He seemed to have revived as a divine demon, with his black hair flowing and billowing backwards, his robe fluttering in the wind. The aura emanating from him carried a furious wrath, akin to a war god descending upon the world. Footprints erupted in his wake, as fast as lightning, exuding an unparalleled dominance and an aura of destruction.

In an instant, endless footprints erupted, radiant light converging, causing space to distort inexplicably. Vibrant energy surged and shimmered in brilliant hues.

This was Su Yi's second foot of the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, Rampage Shadow Shatter the Nine Yaos.

These were all people from the Sacred Mountain, and none of them had ever seen each other before. Su Yi felt a surge of murderous intent, intending to kill Chu Changhuan without holding back much at all!

Too fast! Under the gaze of shocked and horrified eyes, the two collided with each other, unleashing a blinding burst of radiant energy.

The terrifying energy rose like a small sun, and the booming sounds of energy explosions echoed through the sky like thunder, filling the surroundings with awe-inspiring grandeur!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

With a continuous dull thud, like the pounding of a heavy drum, it made people's hearts race with fear. The entire Dushan trembled and rumbled, causing the ground to shake and mountains to quake.

In the radiant light, the meteor-like giant rock stood frozen for a moment, but then it cracked open, covered with cracks all over. And then, it exploded directly, turning into tiny fragments that scattered in all directions.

Under the astonished gazes of many, footprints appeared one after another, charging forward like furious thunder, constantly landing on the immensely majestic and ethereal silhouette of Chu Changhuan.

"Bam!" "Bam!" "Bam!"

From the ethereal silhouette of Chu Changhuan, there resounded a series of muffled sounds.

With every footstep Su Yi took, the colossal figure of Chu Changhuan would immediately take a step back, causing the ground beneath his feet to crack and creating a massive deep trench along the way, as if it intended to split the Tushan Mountain in half.

With each step Chu Changhuan took backward, the immense blurry silhouette would solidify and shrink slightly, while a sense of astonishment emerged in his gaze.

"Bang!"

With his final step backward, the colossal form of Chu Changhuan completely dissipated, his divine aura dispersing. His body crashed heavily to the ground, and a mouthful of blood suddenly splattered out with a "pu" sound from his mouth.

The heartbeats of everyone in the distance trembled fiercely as Chu Changhuan crashed to the ground and spewed blood.

Chapter 789: Su Yi's Strength!

At this moment, Su Yi wasted no time. As he touched the ground, his hair fluttered backward, and in a flash of red light, he appeared instantly in front of Chu Changhuan. The dazzling light in his eyes flickered like lightning, exuding a chilling aura.

In that fleeting moment, Chu Changhuan's eyes jumped with astonishment.

But Chu Changhuan, being one of the most outstanding disciples of the Sacred Mountain, immediately reacted. His left hand swiftly slapped the ground, propelling his body upwards in a straight line. At the same time, a dazzling light burst forth from his right hand, accompanied by a majestic aura resembling a volcanic eruption. He clenched his fist, causing the surrounding space to faintly distort, revealing a faint vacuum that seemed as if it would create a rift in the void.

In an instant, an ancient and awe-inspiring aura spread, accompanied by a resounding sound, as if it were a formation of thunderous energy!

"The Fist of the Saint King!"

In the midst of confusion, Chu Changhuan showcased extraordinary reflexes and terrifying strength. He truly lived up to being the most outstanding disciple of the younger generation at Sacred Mountain. In the end, he mustered all his might and unleashed a devastating punch.

Chu Changhuan, despite being heavily injured, remained formidable. It seemed that even at this moment, his offensive prowess was largely unaffected by the extent of his injuries as his aura surged to its peak.

The aura of the Saint King had already shattered and dispersed, but from beneath Chu Changhuan's purple robe, a special glow and patterns resembling runes spread throughout his body. This made his current presence even stronger than before, with a feeling that surpassed all expectations.

People who are familiar with Chu Changhuan would know that the aura of the saint king is something that Sacred Mountain disciples dream of. However, Chu Changhuan has some exceptions. His true strength doesn't lie in the aura of the saint king, but rather in his hidden cards and dependences.

At this moment, with wide eyes filled with astonishment, Chu Changhuan had a clear understanding in his heart. The Overlord Sect disciple Yi Su in front of him was even stronger than he had imagined, completely surpassing his expectations. He had no way to retreat, and thus, he had no choice but to give it his all and fight with all his might.

Having no other choice, Chu Changhuan pushed himself to the limit, even willing to expend his own life force.

Facing the underestimated Yi Su of the Overlord Sect, Chu Changhuan had a clear understanding in his heart. If he were to enter without paying a price, not only would he be unable to defeat his opponent, but he himself would also be in great danger!

Therefore, Chu Changhuan made the choice to pay the price and give it his all.

In this battle, it was not only about the honor of the Sacred Mountain, but also about his own life and death. With no way to retreat, he had no choice but to forge ahead!

"Rumble!"

With a mighty punch, the sky echoed and the wind roared, as thunderous waves of energy rippled through the air. The solitary mountain trembled, causing the earth to shake and the mountains to quake. This was Chu Changhuan's all-out strike.

But just as the punch exploded with a deafening roar, Su Yi's figure swiftly darted forward, delivering a powerful punch of his own.

In an unadorned manner, Su Yi's punch emitted a burst of crimson light. Within his fist, a dreadful force erupted like a volcanic eruption, accompanied by the sound of wind and thunder, resonating like thunder. It carried a tremendous pressure, akin to the awakening of an Overlord, and the majestic arrival of a sovereign that reverberated throughout.

In an instant, two fists collided, smashing against each other with the force of two meteorites crashing together.

"Bang!"

The void trembled and roared. In an instant, there was almost no deadlock. Chu Changhuan's fist emitted a faint sound, and his face instantly turned pale, with an unparalleled expression of shock welling up in his eyes.

"This is the peak of the younger generation of the so-called Sacred Mountain, so weak, they can't withstand a single blow!"

A faint chill lingered in Su Yi's words as he spoke. A hint of grim killing intent immediately emanated unabashedly from his eyes. Surging with immense power, his fist unleashed a mighty force.

"Snap!"

"Puff..."

On Chu Changhuan's fist, a "crack" of bones breaking echoed. His rune-infused body crumbled, gushing out a mouthful of crimson blood. His figure took flight like a kite with a broken string, soaring backward.

In the blink of an eye, a look of horror appeared in Chu Changhuan's eyes. From within him, a layer of vital energy condensed into a suit of armor, just about to envelop his entire body. But in an instant, it crumbled and shattered like dried leaves.

"Ha ha ha..."

The mist of blood splattered as Chu Changhuan's body once again flew backward, crashing heavily and shattering several boulders in succession. His figure became half-buried amidst the pile of rubble.

At this moment, blood stains were splattered all over Chu Changhuan's body, his hair disheveled, his purple robe stained with blood. The blood continued to flow, making him look like a creature made of blood.

On his right fist, there was a mess of flesh and blood, with shattered bones and torn flesh intertwining together, causing a shiver in anyone who laid eyes upon it.

The terrifying commotion abruptly came to a halt in an instant!

It started swiftly and ended even swifter!

In the distance, more and more onlookers stood frozen, with faces filled with astonishment, wide-eyed and speechless, as if struck by the utmost shock!

Some people's pupils were about to pop out of their sockets, this was so terrifying. The fact that Mo Baiming had been killed by such a powerful force was enough to make their hearts pound with fear.

At this moment, Chu Changhuan's defeat undoubtedly sent chills down the spines of all the onlookers around. Their scalps felt like they were about to explode.

No one could doubt Chu Changhuan's strength.

Chu Changhuan, exerting all his might, possessed incredible combat power. Not only could he easily defeat opponents of the same level, but he could also overpower foes who were considered stronger.

But in front of everyone's eyes, even someone as powerful as Chu Changhuan, one of the most outstanding disciples of the Sacred Mountain, suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of Yi Su. It was such a tragic defeat that it seemed as if Chu Changhuan was completely overwhelmed and defeated by Yi Su's unwavering strength.

From the moment they launched a coordinated attack, to Chu Changhuan stepping forward, everyone believed that Yi Su of the Overlord Sect was about to suffer a defeat.

Among peers, it is almost impossible for anyone to rival the most outstanding disciples of the Sacred Mountain.

But now, this outcome is so unbelievable that it leaves people in disbelief. Some even rubbed their eyes fiercely, thinking that they were experiencing an illusion.

So many disciples of the Sacred Mountain were no match for him, and Mo Baiming was directly killed. Even the mighty prodigy like Chu Changhuan was defeated, utterly crushed. Such a devastating blow!

Soon, the onlookers snapped back to their senses and gazed upon a figure that made their breath catch and their hearts tremble for no apparent reason.

Looking at the figure ahead, Xu Chen's eyes also trembled. He finally understood why that person didn't need his help anymore.

From the very beginning, Xu Chen knew that these disciples of the Sacred Mountain wanted to kill this person, but it seemed highly unlikely.

But Xu Chen never anticipated that this person would be so incredibly powerful, reaching such terrifying heights.

"It must be that magic spell!"

Xu Chen's eyes glistened with a hidden excitement as he recalled the magic spell he had witnessed from Su Yi not long ago. Although he had five chances to make a breakthrough, that person stubbornly refused and instead embarked on a torturous training. There was surely a connection between them.

Back when he had clashed with that person, they hadn't been so incredibly powerful.

Of course, Xu Chen had no idea that Su Yi had succeeded twice in the Void God Sea, defeating Ouyang Jinwei and others with ease.

Chu Changhuan was indeed incredibly strong, the true pinnacle of the younger generation. He was a prodigy favored by the heavens. If Su Yi had encountered him a few moments ago, defeating him wouldn't have been so easy.

I have to say, Chu Changhuan's luck wasn't very good. He encountered Su Yi not long ago, right after Su Yi had successfully undergone five refinements in the Void God Sea. The extent to which his strength had increased was on the scale of tens!

Chapter 790: The Killing Weapon!

Flame Scale also had a stunned expression on his face, his gaze fixed on the figure in front of him, trembling fiercely!

Su Yi's gaze remained stern, little did he expect that Chu Changhuan still possessed such a protective armor technique, otherwise he would have already slain him earlier.

As Su Yi looked at Chu Changhuan, his body drenched in half-dried blood and buried under a pile of broken stones, a deepened sense of murderous intent filled Su Yi's eyes.

"Kill!"

With a swift burst of energy under his feet, Su Yi's figure dashed forward once again, seizing the opportunity to strike a fatal blow.

This person was a top disciple of the Sacred Mountain, and Su Yi felt the urge to kill him. The Sacred Mountain wanted his life, so there was no need to worry about anything anymore.

His figure dashed forward, as Su Yi's energy flickered beneath his feet. A crimson aura, like burning flames, blazed under his footsteps, carrying a mighty destructive force. He leaped into the air, suddenly stamping towards Chu Changhuan amidst the pile of broken stones. Fierce and crimson energy swept down overwhelmingly, with no attempt to conceal the intent to kill.

Chu Changhuan's pupils contracted, and his heroic appearance had long since become disheveled and worn.

Even though Chu Changhuan had witnessed with his own eyes how weak Ouyang Jinwei was that day, it still didn't make much of an impression on him. He had never really paid much attention to the young man in front of him.

As he laid eyes on the figure approaching once again, Chu Changhuan's gaze filled with astonishment.

Throughout Sacred Mountain, he was one of the most dazzling figures, one of the peak existences among the younger generation of Sacred Mountain, proudly standing above his peers.

But it wasn't until now that he realized that the person he had never paid much attention to, the unknown kid before the Saint Martial Assembly, had actually left him completely defenseless!

That kick came crashing down, growing larger in Chu Changhuan's eyes, and the dominating aura of power and intent to kill invaded even the depths of his soul, sending shivers through his entire body.

His pride, dignity, and the unparalleled grace he had always possessed, along with his confidence, crumbled in an instant, collapsing into nothingness.

"No, you're not strong enough to kill me!"

Suddenly, a sinister voice burst forth from Chu Changhuan's mouth. At the same time, his blood-soaked body surged forward, and his disheveled face transformed into a ferocious expression, while his eyes gleamed with a crimson light.

At the same time, a palm-sized object appeared in Chu Changhuan's hand, radiating a brilliant light. It was adorned with shimmering symbols, exuding a terrifying and dangerous aura that instantly made one's heart race at just a single glance.

Seizing the opportunity to strike while he was sick, but Su Yi never let his guard down. As he looked at the palm-sized object that suddenly appeared in Chu Changhuan's hand, a glimmer of

killing intent flashed in his eyes, and his pupils contracted fiercely. In an instant, his expression changed drastically.

Everything happened quickly, in just a blink of an eye. Chu Changhuan threw the object in his hand, swiftly retreating as he did so. A sinister and ferocious smile curled upon his lips.

Radiant beams of light erupted from the object, resembling a crimson sun ascending to the sky. In an instant, the light became dazzling, and a formidable aura permeated the surroundings, causing the entire area of Dushan to be engulfed. The terrifying aura solidified the voids in the vicinity.

The radiance spread across the sky and the earth, instantly enveloping Su Yi within it.

"Roarrrr..."

The sky was filled with blood-red light, and from within it, a massive beast emerged. It snarled ferociously, towering over everything and slashing the earth with its mighty claws, as if it desired to destroy everything in its path.

On top of the solitary mountain, the rugged boulders split apart, revealing deep ravines as the mountain itself was forcefully blasted open.

Giant ravines crisscrossed within the solitary mountain, as the ground trembled and quaked. Suddenly, the mountain collapsed, sending debris flying in all directions, as cracks spread across the ground and stretched into the distance.

"Boom, boom..."

Fierce murderous intent filled the sky and the earth. Thunderous voices, like resounding thunder, deafened the ears as they soared into the clouds, unleashing a blinding flash of crimson light. The heavens trembled, echoing with a resounding boom.

With murderous intent spanning the void, it tore through the empty space.

That overwhelming aura, deeply intimidating, twisted large expanses of emptiness.

The crimson glow was so bright that it outshone even lightning, making it impossible for anyone to look directly at it.

All of it was too terrifying, as if it would destroy the entire world.

The entire Sanctified Martial Secret Realm seemed as if it were on the verge of collapsing at any moment. The earth sank and crumbled, the void twisted, and even genuine rifts in space appeared, shaking the heavens and earth. The scene was extraordinarily horrifying!

"Ah..."

Upon the lone mountain, the unfortunate disciples of the Sacred Mountain were unable to escape in time. They were engulfed amidst cries of agony and immediately pierced through by rays of blood-red light. In an instant, they turned into a shower of blood.

Some continued to retreat frantically, but they were still too slow. They were swallowed up by the blood-red light and transformed into a mist of blood amidst screams of agony.

"Oh no!"

Xu Chen and Flame Scale's faces turned pale with shock. Beneath the horrifying blood-red light, the two of them quickly retreated, their figures resembling a flash of lightning as they narrowly avoided danger.

"Oh my goodness, what on earth is happening!"

From a distance, onlookers gazed at the terrifying commotion in the far distance. The horrifying storm of blood-red light carried an aura of destruction, causing everyone to tremble in fear and involuntarily step back, one after another.

"Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, that is the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman!"

Anyone who could appear in this place wouldn't be too ordinary or weak. Some people exclaimed in fear, recognizing what it was.

That was the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, a deadly weapon.

Clearly, Chu Changhuan had unexpectedly carried such a weapon on his person.

The Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, when activated, can unleash a formidable power by stirring up residual spirits.

"Oh no, that's the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman!"

Xu Chen rapidly retreated, his eyes filled with shock. He could feel that the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman of such level had already reached the imperial stage, beyond Yi Su's ability to resist.

...

"Someone is about to break through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, right?"

"I wonder who will be the first to spread the news about the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm!"

As thousands of mountains stood tall, numerous gazes became fervent, all fixating on the depths of the void. When someone broke through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void would appear there.

"The first one to challenge the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void should be Nanan Ruyu, the Sacred Mountain!"

"It's not certain, it could also be someone else!"

"But one thing is certain, those who can step foot on the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void are truly the pride of the heavens!"

Many people were discussing that the climax of the Saint Martial Assembly was approaching. The ultimate showdown, that's the true highlight of the Saint Martial Assembly. It can be said to be the pinnacle battle of the young generation in the vast Central Region. Each one of them would be a pride of the heavens. Just thinking about it made one's heart surge with excitement.

On the surrounding peaks, amidst the formations of various major powers, as the sky grew brighter, the gazes became increasingly tense and filled with anticipation.

The Saint Martial Assembly is even more important for the major powers, as it represents an invisible competition between each other and holds great significance.

Among the major powers, gazes fell upon the void ahead, and they all eagerly anticipated for the disciples from their respective sects to stand on the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

"Hoo-rah..."

On the peak where the Sacred Mountain anchored, upon a row of Soul Stones on a stone table, gazes narrowed, and the radiance of eight of the Soul Stones almost simultaneously dimmed and extinguished.