

Sky&Earth 791

Chapter 791: Terrifying Scene!

"No!"

There was an elder on the mountain, with an aging face and an extremely tense expression, let out a loud cry.

In a short period of time, oh! Within the Sacred Mountain, more than thirty disciples who entered the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm have already suffered a loss of one-third.

These are the outstanding ones among the younger generation of Sacred Mountain, the backbone of Sacred Mountain after several decades.

Such a loss was too severe for Sacred Mountain.

"What on earth is happening here!"

Elder Bing Fu, Ouyang Yuanfeng, Wang Quande, Kuang Guilan, and others had their eyes twitching, their expressions greatly changed!

"Boom, boom, boom!"

Suddenly, right at this moment, above the empty space ahead, a brilliant light shone and there was a rumbling sound echoing from the deep void, shaking everything around.

The entire mountain range trembled at this moment, the ground shook, and the mountains quivered. A grand aura emanated from the deep void, filling the air with radiant light that soared into the sky.

"Is someone going to be the first one to venture into the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm?"

Someone's eyes trembled as they looked up at the empty sky. Could it be that someone is about to become the first person to venture into the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm?

From all directions, vast mountains stretched as far as the eye could see. At this moment, all gazes eagerly turned towards the empty space ahead.

"Something seems wrong, this is not the sound of someone breaking out of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm!"

On top of the mountain, a powerful figure furrowed their brow. The commotion didn't seem like someone about to venture into the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"Boom!"

The ground shook and rumbled incessantly. From the whereabouts of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, ethereal clouds and mist billowed, while light flickered above the empty sky, casting a shadow that obscured the day. Cracks started to appear, faintly visible.

A tremendous aura spread, inexplicably unsettling, causing hearts and souls to tremble with unease.

"Oh no, there's a problem in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, it seems like it's going to collapse!"

A powerful figure stood up, gaze fixed upon the depths of the empty sky.

"How could the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm have a problem, unless..."

A powerful individual stood up, their eyes widening, they said, "The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was created specifically for the Saint Martial Assembly. Originally, all the major powers joined forces to set it up. Due to certain reasons that were difficult to monitor, if an excessively powerful force were to emerge within, in order to prevent any major calamities, the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm would collapse. Could it be that an overpowering force has indeed appeared inside? Could there be a strong cultivator with hidden power who infiltrated the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm?"

"Unlikely, it is simply impossible to infiltrate the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm!"

An elderly man narrowed his eyes, his expression grave. The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was initially established by the collaboration of powerful forces, it won't be easy to infiltrate the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

For at least all these years, no one has ever heard of anyone sneaking into the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"Rumble..."

With a muffled thunderous roar, as if thunder from the depths of the empty void, bright rays shot up into the sky, enveloping the heavens. The entire domain of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm trembled incessantly, as if the earth itself was sinking, resembling the end of days.

All eyes were fixed on me, when suddenly, a crack appeared in the empty sky. From within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, radiant shimmering lights burst forth, filling the heavens with a dazzling display. Energy surged, causing the earth to shake and the sky to tremble. Amongst the astonished gazes, countless images reflecting the empty void appeared from deep within.

In the shimmering light, the ancient forest lay thick, with many young figures emerging. Their heads raised, they gazed at the empty sky, their expressions filled with alarm. It seemed as though they were all concerned about some terrifying change that was taking place.

There were demon beasts roaring, darting through the jungle, and ferocious birds screeching as they spread their wings, overwhelming the forest...

(Translated by Gravity Tales 😞)

And amidst all this, the most vividly visible was a vast area, where blood-red lights blazed and energy erupted like a volcano. Terrifying phenomena permeated even through the distant empty space, as if on the brink of annihilating everything.

"Someone used the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman!"

On top of the mountain where Yutian Palace was located, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan's eyes shimmered with a glimmer of light!

"Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, could it be...?!"

On the mountaintop where Sacred Mountain rested, Elder Bing Fu and Wang Quande gazed at the image that reflected the vast empty sky. Their eyes trembled fiercely, as if they had just realized something.

Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, everything was shaking, the ground was trembling, and within the vastness of the realm, at this moment, all the gazes were lifted upwards, as a brilliant light emerged from the depths of the void.

The demon beasts roared, the fierce birds screeched, and all looked up as the void trembled.

Someone found themselves in a dangerous situation, when suddenly, everything vanished and the surrounding void began to tremble.

"It was there, what happened there!"

Many people noticed that the entire Sanctified Martial Secret Realm seemed on the verge of collapse. A picture appeared above the void, with light shining upon it. A wave of blood-red light engulfed the scene, and numerous terrifying figures emerged in every direction. All of this tremendous commotion seemed to originate from there.

"Roarrrr..."

"Boom!"

Blood-red light filled the sky, accompanied by ceaseless roars from ferocious beasts, and the deafening rumble reverberated without end, as everything was being destroyed.

The entire Dushan had long crumbled, the ground sank, and enormous chasms kept splitting open, reducing everything to flat land.

In the sky and on the ground, astonishing events unfolded.

Cracks appeared in the void, and brilliant light radiated all around. Rippling waves of space intertwined, enveloping vast expanses of emptiness together.

The onlookers' eyes glazed over, their breath halted, and the scene before them sent chills down their spines, filling them with astonishment and unease.

"That is the outside world, is the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm about to collapse?"

Someone gazed at the void, where unexpectedly everything from the outside world appeared, along with countless onlookers and the figures of various powerful forces on the mountaintops. It was the entrance for them to enter the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"The Overlord Sect's Yi Su is doomed to die!"

"Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, this must be a Soul Controlling Killing Talisman of the Yuan Emperor Realm level. Now Yi Su is definitely doomed!"

A sea of blood engulfed, where the fierce aura destroyed everything.

Everyone trembled with fear, and no one doubted anymore. Under such a terrifying aura, how could Yi Su possibly survive?

"Oh dear..."

Some sighed for the youth, such a remarkable young man like Chu Changhuan was no match either. But now, he too would ultimately suffer losses. The people of Sacred Mountain had set up a deadly trap.

"What a pity..."

Some felt sorry for the young man with extraordinary talent, who single-handedly faced off against dozens of peak disciples among his peers from Sacred Mountain, sweeping through all opposition. How remarkable he was! However, in the end, he would meet his downfall under the power of the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman.

"Jerk!"

Xu Chen came to a stop from a distance, gazing at the overwhelming blood-red glow ahead. His handsome face reflected a pair of eyes filled with crimson light.

"You are so shameless!"

On Flame Scale's fierce face, scales and veins intertwined, and his eyes were engulfed in a crimson glow.

The overwhelming blood-red glow gradually dissipated. At this very moment, nearly every gaze, both inside and outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, was fixed upon it.

A massive mountain lay in ruins, with ravines scattered throughout. Chu Changhuan's figure emerged gradually, drenched in blood. His once elegant purple robe now tattered and stained, his body covered in wounds, blood trickling down, and his hair unkempt and disheveled.

Gazing upon the center of the blood-red spectacle ahead, Chu Changhuan's eyes filled with an icy, menacing smirk, as if emerging from the depths of hell, exuding a hint of sinister malevolence.

His everything was indestructible, so what was Yi Su to him? He absolutely could not allow Yi Su to destroy everything he had.

From that moment on, that person no longer existed in this world. He remained one of the most radiant beings upon the Sacred Mountain!

Chapter 792: Chu Changhuan's Desperation!

"That is... the Sacred Mountain Chu Changhuan, is it related to him?"

Inside and outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, many people saw Chu Changhuan and were suddenly amazed.

Chu Changhuan, the second seed who came to the Sacred Mountain this time, had caused quite a commotion. It seemed to be related to him, judging from his disheveled appearance, as if something major had happened.

On the peak of the Sacred Mountain, as the faint figure of Chu Changhuan appeared, the onlookers couldn't help but tremble at the sight.

On the mountain peak where Yutian Palace settled, as they caught sight of Chu Changhuan's figure, the gazes of Xi Wuqing, the Green Emperor, Guan Lan, and others trembled as if struck by electricity. They couldn't help but stand up suddenly.

Especially Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, their brows furrowed for a moment, their gaze fixed tightly on the image reflected in the void.

The bloody light gradually faded, and everything seemed to calm down.

Countless gazes flickered, and just as all eyes were fixed, the blood-red light finally began to dissipate, and the enormous beast's shadow dissolved.

Just when everyone thought that everything would completely calm down, within the blood-red light, a dazzling and radiant light suddenly appeared.

The dazzling light shimmered, revealing a faint figure within, enveloped by the radiant light like an energy halo.

And as the halo appeared, gazing upon the faint figure within the halo, Chu Changhuan's face wore a chilling smirk. In his eyes, a hint of despair flickered into view.

In Xu Chen and Flame Scale's crimson eyes, as they gazed upon the figure within the halo, they both shuddered instantly as if struck by electricity.

The onlookers around the onlookers who were retreating, their gazes flickered intensely. They had thought that everything would cease to exist within the blood-red light, that everything would be reduced to ashes. Who would have known that this scene would unfold before them?

In the distant corners within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm and beyond its boundaries, countless gazes flickered intensely. It was evident that the figure within the halo and Chu Changhuan's current pitiful state were closely related. Who could it be, to have pushed Chu Changhuan of the Sacred Mountain to such an extent?!

"It's the Spirit Shielding Talisman!"

Outside the realm of Sanctified Martial Secrets, when they looked at the figure within the circle of light, powerful individuals in various formations were immediately moved to speak. It was the Spirit Shielding Talisman.

"Someone within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm utilized powerful Soul Controlling Killing Talismans and Spirit Talisman Shields, which disrupted the balance of the realm and caused troubles!"

Suddenly, many powerful beings understood what had happened. Chu Changhuan from Sacred Mountain and the figure within the halo, one must have used a powerful Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, while the other used a Spirit Defending Talisman Shield. This was the cause of the unknown disturbance in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"Oh no, a Spirit Shielding Talisman! Could it be that the boy actually has a Spirit Shielding Talisman on him?"

On top of the Sacred Mountain lineup, they all looked towards the emerging figure within the halo. Wang Quande, Kuang Guilan, Elder Bing Fu, and others couldn't help but tremble. In an instant, their eyes narrowed and focused closely on the figure within the halo.

Inside and outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, countless gazes watched attentively. As the blood light faded away, from within the energetic halo, the faint figure slowly moved, and the halo in front of them cracked slowly.

"Swoosh..."

As countless gazes watched, a figure emerged, walking with a strong and deliberate stride. Their black hair floated in the air, and a flickering red light danced in their eyes, inexplicably causing shivers in anyone who saw it!

As this low, resounding voice rang out, Chu Changhuan's face became even more filled with despair. He took two involuntary steps back, his body feeling weak. His eyes became hollow, and his pupils dilated.

All the onlookers inside and outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, as they laid eyes on the figure stepping out from within the halo, their expressions of astonishment instantly turned into awe.

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

Countless people trembled as they witnessed the encounter between Chu Changhuan and Yi Su from the Overlord Sect on the Sacred Mountain. It was Yi Su who had pushed Chu Changhuan, a prominent figure of the Sacred Mountain, to such a dire situation.

The onlookers who were present knew exactly what had happened.

(Translated by Gravity Tales 🤖)

They had thought that Yi Su from the Overlord Sect was surely dead and couldn't possibly be alive. However, the scene before them left many with astonished and amazed expressions. It was as if they had witnessed a miraculous event, filling them with disbelief and utmost astonishment.

And then, in an instant, the gazes involuntarily transformed from astonishment into warmth and excitement.

Under the gaze of the multitude, Su Yi's figure emerged and also sensed the strange scene unfolding around him. He slightly raised his gaze, and above the void above his head, countless images were reflected. Everything outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm appeared: numerous figures, as well as the lineup of major forces, densely packed and organized.

Those gazes, it seemed, were all peering into everything inside.

Su Yi, unaware of what was happening, but it seemed that everything inside could be glimpsed by the outside world.

In the end, Su Yi's gaze fell upon the lineup of the Sacred Mountain, where there were many familiar figures, and those gazes were particularly dazzling.

"If that's the case, then let you see it with your own eyes!"

Su Yi's mouth twitched with determination, a fierce look flashing in his eyes. If it weren't for the soul protection shield talisman that Lingbao Pavilion had given him, he would have truly met his end just now, without even a trace of ashes left. Sacred Mountain was so ruthless, willing to even use high-level Soul Controlling Killing Talisman to bring about his demise. Since that was the case, there was no need for him to be polite. If he couldn't deal with Sacred Mountain yet, then he would at least collect some interest first!

"Swoosh..."

Su Yi moved. Under the gaze of countless eyes, he swiftly tapped the ground with his foot and his figure shot out like lightning, heading straight towards Chu Changhuan.

"I don't believe it, you can really defeat me!"

Chu Changhuan shouted loudly, his voice hoarse, as he raised his trembling hand. A layer of white light covered his left palm, representing his last ounce of strength. With a desperate strike, the palm imprint emitted a dazzling radiance, accompanied by a tremendous force and a dull sound of breaking wind. It collided head-on with Su Yi.

"Humph!"

Su Yi hummed coldly from his throat, without hesitation. He raised his arm and shook it, delivering a punch without any fancy moves. The surging vitality surged above his fist, bursting out forcefully.

The two collided, without making much noise, but all eyes were astonished. As powerful as Chu Changhuan was, his palm print now appeared before Yi Su of the Overlord Sect without any hesitation. It instantly produced the sound of bones cracking and then the skin split open, flesh and blood a gruesome sight.

Seeing this scene, many eyes were filled with horror.

"Thud..." Chu Changhuan spat out blood, his pupils filled with shock. At the same time, a claw mark had already expanded in his eyes, eerily clasping around his neck.

At this moment, Chu Changhuan was utterly powerless to resist. His body seemed as if it was about to fall apart, continuously oozing blood. He gazed at the grim face that had appeared before him, the eyes filled with chilling and ruthless killing intent. From the depths of his soul, an unprecedented fear surged involuntarily, shrouding and enveloping his soul with the aura of death.

Chapter 793: The Final Strike!

"He wants to kill someone!"

Chu Changhuan felt it. Even though he was incredibly powerful, being one of the most prominent figures on the Sacred Mountain, in the eyes of this young man before him, there seemed to be no hesitation – he wanted to slay him.

Chu Changhuan's heart shuddered as fear crept over him. He wanted to retreat, but it was too late. The imprint of the claw had already landed on his neck, imprisoning him. On that determined face, a trace of deadly intent emerged, reflecting in his close-proximity eyes.

Amidst the watchful gaze of countless eyes both inside and outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, Chu Changhuan of the Sacred Mountain, the pinnacle of the younger generation, suddenly found himself captured like a helpless chick in the hands of that fierce young man.

It was truly astonishing. This scene sent tremors through the entire Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, leaving everyone stunned and speechless, enveloped in an eerie silence.

Holding Chu Changhuan in his hand, Su Yi tilted his gaze slightly and directed Chu Changhuan in a certain direction. A faint, fierce and sinister smile curled up on his lips.

At this moment, all eyes could sense that Su Yi was using Chu Changhuan as a demonstration, pointing him in a certain direction.

Following that direction, the gaze from both inside and outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm could clearly see that it seemed to be the direction where the Sacred Mountain formation was located.

"I understand now, all the disciples just now definitely were defeated by this boy!"

At this moment, as they gazed upon the image projected in the void, how could the group of powerful beings from the Sacred Mountain not be aware that it was likely Yi Su from the Overlord Sect who caused the demise of the fallen disciples and the extinguishing of the Soul Stones.

"Oh no, it's him! He wants to kill Chu Changhuan!"

Suddenly, Kuang Guilan loudly cried out, and in that very moment, it seemed like the boy was about to slay Chu Changhuan!

"Boy, how dare you!"

Almost at the same time, Elder Bing Fu let out a loud cry, his voice filled with vitality, resonating like rolling thunder. The sound was damp and hoarse, and anyone could tell it was a profoundly tense voice.

Alas, within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, this voice could not be heard.

Separated by the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, gazing at the ever-changing expressions on the faces within the formation of the Sacred Mountain, Su Yi's mouth slowly curved into a chilling smile. Suddenly, a surge of killing intent reached its peak. With a fierce grip, his fingers forcefully threw Chu Changhuan's figure away.

"Boom!"

At this very moment, Su Yi's feet trembled on the ground. His body leaped forward, and his right hand clenched into a fist, enveloped in a crimson glow. With a deep whooshing sound, the punch erupted with great force, striking Chu Changhuan's exposed chest in the low sky, without any fancy moves!

The dreadful aura filled the air, causing Chu Changhuan's eyes to widen in fear. His face became paralyzed, and his body was no longer under his control. Desperation consumed him, and his body stiffened in terror.

"Bang!"

With a deep muffled sound, the entire Sanctified Martial Secret Realm shook. Within, countless onlookers saw, with painful clarity, a young man who was once hailed as a paragon of beauty and martial prowess. He, the chosen prodigy of Sacred Mountain, now transformed into a mist of blood in the low sky, his body breaking apart inch by inch, and ultimately falling to the ground.

Su Yi's figure descended back to the ground, his gaze still fixed in the direction where the image of Sacred Mountain's formation was. A glint of killing intent flickered in his eyes, accompanied by a faint, cold smile.

"Not..."

"Don't go!"

Outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, on the mountain where the Sacred Mountain formation took root, shouts filled the air, blending with spiritual energy, erupting in sorrow and anguish. The cries reached the heavens, echoing in all directions.

"Scoundrel, my Sacred Mountain will surely crush you to dust!"

Elder Bing Fu's face twisted in a fierce expression, his voice tearing through the heart and lungs. His fists clenched tightly as his spiritual energy surged, causing his presence to soar to the heavens. The empty space around him trembled and roared incessantly, like thunderous echoes that shook the ears.

At this moment, anyone could feel the anger of Elder Bing Fu.

If the Overlord Sect's Yi Su were right in front of him, Elder Bing Fu could probably kill him ten thousand times over.

Unfortunately, that was inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. Although it seemed to be having some kind of issue at the moment, it still couldn't be entered.

In front of the mountains, countless eyes witnessed all of that, gazing at the young man in the ethereal reflection at this moment. Uncontrollably, a chill ran through their bodies and their souls trembled deep within!

In a world where Sacred Mountain stood tall, there was a formidable member of the Overlord Sect named Yi Su. His strength was unmatched, just as Chu Changhuan, a resident of Sacred Mountain, was powerless against him. With a single punch shattered, it seemed as if this act of provocation was intentional, a clear display of defiance towards Sacred Mountain.

Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, on top of a hill, Jian Wuque and Mu Yao stood side by side. They looked up, their gazes fixed on the overlapping ethereal images. Witnessing that scene, their eyes brimmed with excitement, their eyes shining brightly.

(Translated by Gravity Tales 😊)

On top of the mountain peak stood a young man in his late teens, with perfect facial features and distinct angles. Under his long and dense eyelashes, his gaze was fixed on the scene in the ethereal void, emitting a radiant shimmer.

Amongst the gigantic rocks, there stood a young warrior with flowing black hair that cascaded down his shoulders like a clear pool. His deep purple robe was stained with blood, yet it didn't diminish his aura. In fact, it added a touch of fierceness to his appearance. As he lifted his gaze, his profound eyes sparkled with radiance!

Amongst the ancient trees, intertwined with massive vines, stood a young man in white. He looked up, playfully gazing into the ethereal void. His eyes shone brightly, revealing a complex expression stirring within.

On the plain, Shao Sijun stood calmly. His slender body stood tall and upright, giving him a noble and handsome appearance. As he looked up at the scene in the ethereal void, a fierce determination flickered in his eyes!

Amongst the mountain peaks, Li Qingwei looked up. Her eyes, as beautiful as the depth of her enchanting face, shone brightly. She wore a white dress that remained untouched by even the tiniest speck of dust. Her exposed skin was as delicate as a white lotus root.

Somewhere, Cheng Yanhuan looked up. On her delicate and charming face, beneath her curved, long lashes, her eyes were big and bright. However, her peculiar irises had a faint golden hue, adding a touch of enchantment. As she gazed into the depths of the ethereal void, her eyes continuously fluctuated.

"Kill my disciples of the Sacred Mountain, you shall die!"

On the mountain peak, there stood a young man with extraordinary martial prowess. He had a tall nose, thin lips, and eyebrows that curved like flying swords into his temples. His handsome face was flawlessly sculpted, leaving no room for imperfections. As he witnessed this scene, his expression remained calm and serene.

"Swoosh!"

The young man's figure stirred, and he swiftly descended. From behind him, a dazzling light radiated, transforming into a pair of wings. His entire body was surrounded by a brilliant halo, and with these wings, he soared through the mountain caves like a streak of lightning, swiftly heading towards the direction he observed.

That figure was too dazzling, capturing everyone's attention even amidst the distorted and overlapping images of the void.

"Look! There goes Nanan Ruyu, he is about to take action!"

Inside and outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, many people couldn't help but exclaim as Nanan Ruyu was rushing over. He was about to make a move!

"Nanan Ruyu, I, Sacred Mountain, still want Nanan Ruyu. I must kill that boy!"

In the midst of the Sacred Mountain's lineup, everyone also witnessed this scene. Nanan Ruyu was rushing towards, intending to slay that boy!

In the lineups of all major forces, everyone's gaze couldn't help but flutter and then be a mixture of complex emotions including shock!

Chu Changhuan couldn't withstand a blow when they saw such a young man with their own eyes. What does this represent? They were well aware in their hearts!

Chapter 794: Provocation!

But now, Nanan Ruyu, the strongest in Sacred Mountain, rushed over, not knowing what the final outcome would be.

Nanan Ruyu, the Saint Child, rumored to be an unbeatable presence among his peers on Sacred Mountain. The fact that he became the Saint Child in Sacred Mountain speaks for itself.

The saint, a being that transcends the ordinary, achieving the extraordinary. The saint is a revered figure, held in high esteem among the heavens.

In the land of Sacred Mountain, a great battle was about to unfold between Yi Su from the Overlord Sect and Nanan Ruyu. The anticipation grew as millions of eyes eagerly awaited this clash, yearning to see the outcome!

Inside the Divine Sword School, Elder Su Kuangge, along with Elder Bai Mingshan, looked up.

In the Tianxuan Sect, Jian Wannian's gaze and others were filled with complex emotions.

In the ranks of Yutian Palace, the Deputy Palace Master, Guan Lan, looked astonished, clearly startled by something.

In the depths of Xi Wuqing's eyes, there was a coldness. Seeing the blurry and overlapping images in the void, he already had an idea of what was going on. It seemed that the most worrying thing had indeed happened. It turned out that the Sacred Mountain had made arrangements within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm and were now targeting Su Yi. They even resorted to using weapons like the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman.

This was a deadly situation, but it seemed that Su Yi was incredibly lucky. He had the same defensive weapon called the Spirit Shielding Talisman!

"Martial Brother Nanan, come quickly!"

"Martial Brother Nanan will definitely be able to defeat that boy!"

"Great! Martial Brother Nanan is here!"

The sacred mountain lay in ruins, the devastated land after a great earthquake. The remaining young disciples of the sacred mountain stepped back into the distance, their pale faces filled with shock. Their terrified gaze trembled relentlessly. But when they saw Nanan Ruyu, hope flickered back into their startled eyes once more.

Su Yi also caught sight of him, seemingly in some part of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, not too far away. Nanan Ruyu had arrived.

But Su Yi paid no attention, his eyes filled with a scornful gaze, still fixated on the formation of the Sacred Mountain outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

Suddenly, everyone was astonished to see Su Yi raise his hand, extending his index finger towards the formation of the Sacred Mountain. In his hand, he seemed to be holding a few space bags, stained with blood, as if just recently obtained from Chu Changhuan.

"Oh my goodness, this is provoking the Sacred Mountain!"

Many people couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, feeling their hearts racing for no reason. The young man had publicly slain Chu Changhuan of the Sacred Mountain, and now he was pointing directly at the Sacred Mountain.

(Translated by Gravity Tales 😞)

Not to mention throughout history, at least everyone present had never heard of it before, and at least they had never seen it before. In the entire Central Region, no one had dared to provoke the Sacred Mountain in such a way.

Gazing at the image in the void, the young man in the distance raised his hand and pointed directly at Elder Bing Fu, Wang Quande, Kuang Guilan, and the others from the Sacred Mountain. Each of them clenched their teeth, their faces turning pale, and their eyes filled with intense determination.

"This is a challenge, disregarding our Sacred Mountain, not bringing down our spirit, how can our Sacred Mountain maintain its dignity?"

The powerful beings from the Sacred Mountain had their eyes flashing red, with subtle twitches at the corners!

Su Yi chuckled coldly, turning around and casting his gaze towards the young disciples of the Sacred Mountain standing in anticipation in the distant surroundings.

The remaining young disciples of the Sacred Mountain were few in number, less than two-thirds had survived, with nearly half already lost.

As Su Yi's gaze wandered, even from a distance, an inexplicable chill could be felt.

"Swoosh!"

Su Yi moved, his feet filled with vitality as his figure swiftly dashed forward like a fleeting shadow, his target aimed directly at the remaining young disciples of the Sacred Mountain.

"What does Yi Su want to do!"

With all eyes watching, someone's blood couldn't help but boil, for no reason their heart tightened, as if their heartbeat was about to come to a halt.

"Oh no!"

The disciples of the Sacred Mountain, who were originally waiting for hope, looked at the young figure approaching them. Their hopeful eyes, which were already filled with hope, suddenly fell into shock, and their souls trembled inexplicably.

"Run away quickly, hurry!"

The powerful disciples of Sacred Mountain were often confident and never paid attention to disciples from other sects. But in this moment, they all felt like they were facing a jinx. They couldn't even summon the courage to fight back and the only thought in their hearts was to escape and wait for Martial Brother Nanan to arrive.

"Run away quickly, hurry!"

The disciples of Sacred Mountain were startled and thrown into chaos. Their expressions turned pale and they scattered like frightened animals. Once they realized what was happening, they immediately hurriedly ran away in all directions.

Mo Baiming was no match for Chu Changhuan, and even Chu Changhuan himself couldn't stand up against the opponent. He was struck down right before their eyes.

At this moment, these Sacred Mountain disciples, who usually looked down upon everything, had lost all courage to engage. Besides, they had already suffered heavy injuries and were not even capable of withstanding a combined attack.

Alas, these disciples of Sacred Mountain, they were far from being a match for Chu Changhuan, let alone comparing to Mo Baiming.

Even when it came to speed, he was no match for Su Yi.

"Swoosh!"

Su Yi was incredibly fast, appearing in front of a young man from Sacred Mountain. His eyes gleamed coldly as a dark, radiant sword materialized in his hand, emitting a dazzling and mysterious glow.

This sword, in fact, was the very same sword that Mo Baiming once held.

The Lonely Mountain had already collapsed, and Mo Baiming was also buried beneath the pile of rubble.

But this extraordinary sword appeared in Su Yi's hand, although it's unclear when.

"Zoom!"

With a flash of sword light, Su Yi thrust his sword forward. The gleaming blade rapidly expanded in the pupil of the disciple's eyes, overpowering him completely. It finally sliced through his chest, blood gushing out as it pierced through his back, leaving him with lifeless eyes tightly shut.

"Kill!"

With the next breath, Su Yi's figure appeared beside the second young disciple of the Sacred Mountain. His sword swung down directly, without any fancy moves, exuding a brilliant sword light like thunder and wind, creating a resounding and ear-shaking clang.

"Ha ha ha..."

As the sword light passed, the young man's expression turned to horror as he desperately fled at high speed. But it was already too late, he couldn't avoid it. In his eyes, filled with despair, his body was quickly split in half by a single sword, and blood splattered in the air.

Su Yi, filled with a fierce determination, unleashed a merciless onslaught, his eyes brimming with a chilling intent to kill.

The Sacred Mountain has already made up its mind to kill them, so why should they hold back!

Su Yi, at this moment, unleashed a merciless onslaught, taking lives without hesitation. Whether it was one, a hundred, or a thousand, he would not hesitate to end them.

Then he could kill as many as he wanted, causing the Sacred Mountain great sorrow.

"Bang!"

Su Yi's figure was like a ghost, resembling the Grim Reaper as he harvested souls. Wherever he passed, disciples of the Sacred Mountain were beheaded, and blood splattered everywhere. This was a massacre.

The disciples of the Sacred Mountain have always been high above others.

The disciples of the Sacred Mountain represent absolute strength among their peers, a presence that is admired but not easily attainable.

Upon the vast Central Region, every young person dreams of becoming a disciple of the Sacred Mountain.

But in this moment, witnessed by countless eyes, the disciples of the Sacred Mountain were in a sorry state, scattered like frightened animals, unable to withstand a single blow. They fled in all directions, completely helpless and defenseless, subjected to merciless slaughter. They appeared so weak and powerless.

"Is this the Sacred Mountain?"

Amongst the crowd, some couldn't help but feel a sense of doubt. Could it be that the so-called Sacred Mountain was simply like this, deceiving countless people in the Central Region?

Of course, there were only a few who would truly doubt the Sacred Mountain.

The disciples of the Sacred Mountain were undoubtedly powerful, each one possessing extraordinary talent. All of this was thanks to Yi Su, who was exceptionally strong, to the point of being like a prodigy from the Overlord Sect.

"Don't, don't!"

"Nalan, hurry!"

"My student!"

Outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, on the peak where the Sacred Mountain rests, several elderly men with eyes like lightning, clenched their teeth and spoke with thunderous voices, filled with inexplicable sorrow.

Chapter 795: The Furious Bing Fu!

An elder witnessed with his own eyes as his disciple was slain, flames burning in his eyes, his gaze filled with rage and his heart aching with unbearable sorrow!

Without a doubt, as they witnessed one disciple after another being slaughtered within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, these were all direct disciples of the Sacred Mountain. Each and every one of them was the future backbone of the Sacred Mountain. With such losses, even the Sacred Mountain itself would be filled with heartache.

Moreover, this is a disgrace to the Sacred Mountain. One by one, the direct disciples of the Sacred Mountain, at this moment, are being ruthlessly slaughtered by someone of the same generation, unable to withstand a single blow. It is equivalent to publicly humiliating the Sacred Mountain, slapping it in the face with burning intensity.

"Meow!"

Two crimson-eyed Azure Dragons also roared with their heads held high, their twin red eyes resembling two radiant suns. Their green scales shimmered, sensing the anger from the people of the Sacred Mountain.

"You mongrel, I, the Sacred Mountain, will definitely crush you into dust!"

Elder Bing Fu was furious. He roared like thunder, his gaze grew intense, and in an instant, his figure vanished from the spot. In that moment, accompanied by the sound of howling winds and thunder, he transformed into a streak of lightning, darting towards the location of Yutian Palace with an intent to attack!

Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor's gaze both grew intense. In an instant, a figure charged towards them, and they could sense that it was coming for them.

Bing Fu locked onto Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, while Su Yi inside went on a rampage, mercilessly slaughtering the disciples of the Sacred Mountain. Bing Fu's anger had reached its peak, and his targets were Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, the two individuals by that boy's side. He sought to repay them in kind!

Bing Fu was filled with rage, and in an instant, he appeared above Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor's heads in the empty sky.

However, at that very moment, Bing Fu seemed to sense something. The figure that was charging towards them suddenly came to a halt, and his gaze immediately turned towards the front.

A figure quietly appeared in front of the Green Emperor and Xi Wuqing. He had an aged face and a slightly unsteady stature. His short height made his round figure almost like a ball. However, at this moment, there was an elusive aura emanating from him, seemingly solidifying the empty space. In the depths of his eyes, a glimmer flickered, carrying a chilling sensation.

"Guan Lan, this matter has nothing to do with you and the Yutian Palace. That little bastard killed disciples from my Sacred Mountain. I must kill these two today!"

When Bing Fu saw the elderly man, his expression darkened and he became filled with a fierce aura. Within his angry gaze, there was also a hint of apprehension.

"There are people who killed the disciples of your Sacred Mountain. The younger generation of the Sacred Mountain is no match for them. If you are not satisfied and have no shame, you can go inside and seek revenge!"

Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan's voice was soft and gentle as he lightly mocked, saying.

"Guan Lan, I'm not interested in arguing with you. That kid was so ruthless inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, and once he comes out, Sacred Mountain will naturally settle the score. But as for these two individuals, they must be killed today. Those who provoke Sacred Mountain must pay the price in blood!"

Elder Bing Fu exclaimed angrily, his gaze fiercely flickering as he stared at Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan and the Green Emperor, Xi Wuqing.

"Hmph!"

The Green Emperor let out a low, cold growl, as a green glow gradually emanated from his eyes.

Xi Wuqing's face also turned serious, his robes slightly rustling as a subtle aura surrounded him.

"Bing Fu, the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm is not solely determined by you, Sacred Mountain. The Saint Martial Assembly is not controlled solely by Sacred Mountain, right? We're not all foolish; it's clear that it was your people from Sacred Mountain who used the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. It seems like your people from Sacred Mountain took the initiative to deal with Yi Su first. Yi Su now has a connection with me, Yutian Palace. After the truth about your people using the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm is discovered, Yutian Palace will naturally seek an explanation from Sacred Mountain!"

Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan's expression darkened, and the threat in his eyes was unmasked.

Upon hearing this, Bing Fu felt a twinge of guilt and his face flickered. However, consumed by anger, his rage soared as he shouted, "Guan Lan, you've gone too far! Do you really think Sacred Mountain is afraid of your Yutian Palace!"

Listening to Bing Fu's words, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan didn't pay much attention. However, a trace of coldness deepened in his eyes as he said, "Whether Sacred Mountain fears Yutian Palace or not, I cannot say. But as for you, Bing Fu, I really don't see you as a threat. If you want trouble, I'm ready to accompany you at any time!"

"Guan Lan, you will pay the price for your words. Yutian Palace, this time you will truly anger Sacred Mountain!"

Bing Fu spoke grimly, his voice filled with a mix of energy, as the eerie echoes reverberated. Within the reflection upon the vast sky, disciples of Sacred Mountain were being mercilessly slaughtered, causing his expression to contort with anger, reaching its utmost limit!

"Since that's the case, let's see what consequences await when I, from the Yutian Palace, confront you. Do you think your Bing Fu can easily be bullied by the Yutian Palace?!"

As Guan Lan, the Deputy Palace Master, spoke with a touch of sharpness, his round and chubby figure suddenly soared into the air. Like a phantom, he appeared right in front of Bing Fu. A surge of overwhelming energy erupted from his body, causing the sky to distort and bright rays of vibrant energy to dazzle like a brilliant sun. The atmosphere thundered and the sound of wind and thunder roared.

Seeing the sudden attack from Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, Bing Fu's face changed drastically.

However, Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan wasted no time delaying Bing Fu. With a wave of his hand, his robes fluttering, the void distorted and the energy of the heavens and earth became chaotic. Suddenly, from within the void, a radiant light emerged, forming into a massive golden beast.

"Ouch!"

Bing Fu stared in awe as the gigantic creature, resembling a living being, roared with a blaze of golden light. Its fierce and intimidating presence charged directly towards Bing Fu.

"Boom! Boom..."

This golden beast emerged in the sky, causing the void to tremble and instilling fear in all directions with its terrifying aura.

Bing Fu's expression drastically changed, a hint of coldness flickering in his eyes. Energy surged within him, unleashing a tremendous and overwhelming power. With a wave of his hand, a colossal imprint formed, emanating an icy aura that froze the very air. In an instant, it clashed into the golden beast's ethereal form, causing a collision of epic proportions.

"Bang!"

The two forces collided, and in an instant, the terrifying energy dissipated. The powerful winds swept across the sky, creating ripples that spread far and wide.

The surrounding land cracked, with fissures quietly spreading across the ground.

Among the thousand peaks of the mountains, everyone trembled with terror and their hearts pounded. The display of such power by these mighty individuals was truly formidable!

"Hmm!"

Above the void, Bing Fu's figure quickly backed away in a straight line, a muffled groan escaping from his throat.

And Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, with his round and plump body, only took three steps back before steadying his stance.

It was obvious that Elder Bing Fu had just suffered a setback.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

(Translated by Gravity Tales 😊)

In the midst of the Sacred Mountain formation, a surge of energy shot up into the sky, and figures swiftly emerged, standing behind Elder Bing Fu.

A tremendous aura surged, causing the winds to stir in this realm, and all eyes were fixated upon Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan.

All the formidable warriors of Sacred Mountain mobilized, although they were wary of Yutian Palace. But once the battle truly began, Elder Bing Fu must not be allowed to suffer any disadvantage.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

The formidable warriors of Yutian Palace also sprang into action, and a tremendous aura instantly spread across the sky, accompanied by an awe-inspiring sensation that sent shivers down one's spine.

Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor soared into the air, unleashing a magnificent aura. Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, who had stepped forward for them, naturally wouldn't be left behind.

Chapter 796: The God of Slaughter!

"Boom, boom, boom!"

The powerful beings of Yutian Palace all moved together, causing a tremendous aura to instantly spread across the sky, accompanied by a chilling sensation that sent shivers down one's spine.

Xi Wuqing, the Green Emperor, also soared into the sky, exuding a majestic aura. Guan Lan, the Deputy Palace Master, naturally wouldn't fall behind as he stepped forward for them.

The Sacred Mountain and Yutian Palace faced each other, causing billions of gazes from the countless peaks of the mountains to be startled.

Among the major forces of the Five Sects and Three Gates, powerful individuals were also startled.

"Would you like to engage in a fight, I am ready to accompany you with my Yutian Palace!"

(Translated by Gravity Tales 😊)

Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan was surrounded by a radiant aura, with an overwhelming presence. She looked at Bing Fu without paying any attention.

Meanwhile, Bing Fu fixed her gaze upon Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, her eyes filled with a fierce determination.

In the Central Region, within the Yutian Palace of the Central City, Bing Fu knew that Palace Master Gu Yue, along with Yan Lu and Yun Ding, would potentially come to assist. Even though the powerful figures from the Sacred Mountain present were not afraid of Guan Lan, Bing Fu understood deep inside.

The Sacred Mountain had brought many powerful individuals this time, but they were unable to withstand the few individuals within the Yutian Palace, especially Gu Yue. He was truly a ferocious fellow!

"Don't go, no!"

Once again, the powerful figures from the Sacred Mountain raised their heads, shouting loudly with immense sorrow. Within a brief moment, within the illusionary images in the air, only a few disciples of the Sacred Mountain were left, having suffered further losses inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"Boom!"

Su Yi, with his figure as swift as lightning, threw a punch that exploded with tremendous force. A young disciple from the Sacred Mountain was sent flying, crashing into a pile of rubble, where a spray of blood mist erupted. The disciple was instantly killed.

"Zoom!"

Sword light flashed like lightning, and the last young man remaining in the scene dashed away in panic. He wished he had two more legs to escape faster, but he was too slow. Su Yi pierced through his shoulder with a single thrust of his sword, and a resolute face appeared in his eyes. It sent shivers down his spine, leaving his soul trembling with fear.

"Don't..."

The young man trembled with fear, his face turned ghostly pale. The pride and arrogance of the disciples of Sacred Mountain had vanished in an instant.

Su Yi smirked faintly, raising his sword towards the young man. He slowly lifted his gaze, pointing towards the image of Sacred Mountain's formation in the empty space. There, he saw the Yutian Palace and Sacred Mountain locked in a confrontational stance. A chilling intent to kill surged within him as he suddenly swung his sword, causing a burst of radiant sword light.

"No!"

"My disciple!"

Outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, within the formation of Sacred Mountain, an elderly man was gripped with deep anguish, his eyes filled with immense horror.

"No, how could this happen!"

At this moment, among the crowd below, there were also a number of powerful forces with prominent lineups, and they too had a bunch of strong individuals who were equally overwhelmed with anguish.

These individuals hailed from Xuanyuan Sect, Tiangang Sect, Tianyang Sect, and others. They witnessed with their own eyes the unfortunate loss of many talented young disciples from their respective sects. The future of these sects suffered a devastating blow when they were mercilessly slain by Yi Su of the Overlord Sect.

"Jerk!"

The powerful individuals from Xuanyuan Sect, Tianyang Sect, Tiangang Sect, and other sects shouted loudly, jumped in fury, their faces twitched, they cried out in sorrow and anger, their hearts bleeding, feeling as if their hearts were being cut by knives!

"Chirp chirp..."

Su Yi unleashed a killing spree, as sword light erupted from within him, transforming into a mist of blood in an instant, obliterating the remains of the fallen. Accompanied by the surging energy of the sword light, the mist of blood burst forth like fireworks.

All the disciples of Sacred Mountain who came to surround and kill, including those from Tiangang Sect, were all slain without exception.

Many space bags were taken into Su Yi's hands, leaving large patches of bloodstains and shattered remains of corpses scattered on the ground.

This was a slaughter, a massacre, that made people tremble with fear!

They were not just ordinary people that were killed, but disciples of Sacred Mountain, the most talented among the younger generation of the sect.

One by one, the young pride of the generation, dozens of them, were completely wiped out in a short period of time, all at the hands of that ferocious young man.

The entire world trembled, a constant rumbling echoed within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. However, in this vicinity, a pervasive sense of killing intent filled the air, as if everything had fallen into silence.

Several dozen outstanding disciples from Sacred Mountain, as well as individuals like Mo Baiming, and even formidable young talents like Chu Changhuan, have all been slain, ruthlessly massacred by that ferocious young man with ruthless efficiency and decisive action, leaving no room for hesitations or delays!

Inside and outside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, ten thousand pairs of eyes widened, all fixated on that young man.

That young man, who seemed unremarkable, stood quietly there, but in that moment, he appeared as a divine being of slaughter descended from the heavens.

What heavenly prodigies, what rare talents, all crumbled in the face of the God of Slaughter, unable to resist!

"Cluck cluck..."

In the distance, even Xu Chen and Flame Scale couldn't help but gasp in astonishment.

Especially Flame Scale, at this moment, he finally fully understood Xu Chen's words: it would not be easy for the disciples of Sacred Mountain to kill that guy!

"Amazing! He will probably become the champion of this year's Saint Martial Assembly, the extraordinary talent of the empire, competing against Nanan Ruyu!"

"Oh, how frightening! Truly deserving of the legendary Heavenly Grade soul!"

"Yi Su is a Soul Tamer, he defeated Chu Changhuan without even using the abilities of a Soul Tamer. His true abilities are unfathomable!"

Billions of eyes trembled, causing hearts to race for those with a keen eye. Everyone knew that Yi Su of the Overlord Sect was a Soul Tamer, but so far, including his defeat of Chu Changhuan, he had not employed any of the techniques of a Soul Tamer. How immeasurably mysterious this was!

In every mountain peak, the mighty figures of various factions couldn't help but tremble at this moment. That kind of young man, like a God of Killing, with such remarkable achievements. How could they not understand what it represented? He was a monster capable of surpassing all his peers.

"When faced with adversity, when there seems to be no hope!"

Inside the lineup of Sacred Mountain, an elder cried out sorrowfully, continuously roaring in anger, with a heart bleeding in pain.

"Puff..."

There, standing before them, was an elder who looked like a wise guardian of the Sacred Mountain. The sight was so overwhelming that he couldn't hold back and a stream of fresh blood burst forth from his lips.

Only the people of Sacred Mountain knew that this elder had brought along three of his most promising direct disciples on this occasion.

To his surprise, none of the disciples were spared. They were all mercilessly executed right before his eyes, by the hands of Yi Su from the obscure Overlord Sect. It was as if they were helpless birds and beasts, completely defenseless against his single strike.

Not only did it bring forth the sorrow of shedding blood, but also the naked humiliation.

Bing Fu's face turned pale, veins popping out on his countenance, casting an ominous and fierce expression.

Bing Fu gazed upon the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, where the murderous intent soared. He desired to kill both the Green Emperor and Xi Wuqing, knowing that they had always been by that boy's side. However, the presence of Yutian Palace left him helpless. If he were to truly take action, he knew that they would be the ones to suffer the consequences.

Above the Central Region, only the Sacred Mountain stood supreme. Those whom the Sacred Mountain sought to kill, who would dare to obstruct them?

But it was the Yutian Palace, a reclusive presence that rarely meddled in worldly affairs, that Sacred Mountain couldn't help but fear.

"Buzz!"

In the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, the empty void trembled and rumbled. A thunderous voice echoed, shaking the ears. A figure burst through the air, flapping its wings like a gust of wind, creating a storm. It was surrounded by a dazzling halo, flashing like lightning as it arrived!

The young man possessed extraordinary martial prowess. He had a tall nose and thin lips, with arched eyebrows that swept into his temples. His face displayed a serene expression. He was enveloped in a radiant glow, appearing hazy and incredibly divine. Especially captivating were his lightning-like eyes, giving off a compelling aura that made others feel the need to submit at just a single glance.

Chapter 797: The Thirty-Two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void!

"The Saint Child Nanan Ruyu has arrived!"

Someone exclaimed as Nanan Ruyu arrived. He is the Saint Child of Sacred Mountain, considered the highest among geniuses and one of the most powerful individuals among his peers. He is said to possess near-divine abilities when he descends upon this mortal realm.

At this moment, Nanan Ruyu spread his wings and suspended himself in mid-air, drawing the attention of countless gazes. As his descent approached, a fierce gust of wind stirred around him, emanating an awe-inspiring aura that seemed inherent. It carried the demeanor of overlooking all others!

Xu Chen raised his gaze and looked at Nanan Ruyu. His white clothing swayed gently, creating an indescribable charm. In his clear eyes, there was a flicker of radiance.

Su Yi lifted his gaze and saw Nanan Ruyu. His eyes were deep and filled with an undiminished killing intent. Underneath his clothing, a faint red radiance seemed to shimmer on his skin. A subtle aura fluctuated, as the oppressive and destructive aura of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique within him subsided, replaced by the activation of the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse.

It seemed that there was a problem in the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. Su Yi didn't want to reveal his true identity. Even though he wasn't afraid, he knew that it would bring catastrophic consequences to Man City.

All the eyes were fixed on Su Yi and Nanan Ruyu at this moment.

Perhaps this time, the most thrilling showdown of the Saint Martial Assembly is about to begin!

"Kill my disciple of the Sacred Mountain, you shall die!"

Nanan Ruyu simply glanced at Su Yi, his eyes shining brightly, his aura surging and vibrating the void, possessing a momentum capable of sweeping in all directions.

Amongst all the prodigies, there stood one above all others, the Saint Child of the Sacred Mountain!

Many people knew that Nanan Ruyu had come for the championship of the Saint Martial Assembly, to surpass all the prodigies and become the unattainable figure among all the young peers in the Central Region.

Even in the entirety of the Sacred Mountain, only a few others had the ability to challenge him in battle and vie for supremacy.

"Boom!"

In just a moment, Nanan Ruyu made his move, launching a direct kick towards Su Yi, attempting to crush him completely.

(Translated by Gravity Tales 😞)

This was a sense of lofty arrogance and superiority, a desire for revenge against Su Yi. Only in this way could the shame of the Sacred Mountain be washed away.

But this kick, shaking the surrounding emptiness, emitted an unobstructed aura of radiant light. With unparalleled sacred energy, it rolled and crashed towards Su Yi like a falling meteor.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

With Su Yi at the center, the ground suddenly cracked open all around, unleashing a mighty force that seemed to destroy everything in its path.

"Kill the boy and scatter his ashes!"

Inside the Sacred Mountain, the powerful individuals, in this moment, were seething with anger and bitterness. The best way to erase this shame and heartache was to use Nanan Ruyu as a cleansing agent!

"This is the ultimate showdown!"

Billions of gazes trembled, with no words to spare, as the ultimate showdown had begun.

Gazing upon that footstep, Su Yi's clear and profound eyes shimmered with swirling radiance, the intensity of his gaze undiminished. A dreadful aura filled the air, carrying an ancient charm capable of subduing all directions, soaring majestically into the sky in an instant.

"Boom!"

At that moment, countless gazes locked on, as the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm trembled above the void. Suddenly, brilliant radiance emerged from the depths of the void, enveloping the surroundings and creating a barrier that seemed to separate and isolate everything.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

Radiant light erupted, causing tremors in the heavens and the earth, spanning vast distances.

"Roarrrr..."

Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, demon beasts roared incessantly, trembling as they crawled.

With a muffled rumble like rolling thunder, the space appeared to overlap before one's very eyes.

Amidst countless astonished and bewildered gazes, Nanan Ruyu's foot descended, and the dreadful aura suddenly dissipated into thin air.

A ripple akin to a spatial rift emerged, separating Nanan Ruyu and Yi Su of the Overlord Sect.

Within the vast expanse of the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, the spaciousness seemed to compress in an instant, as if shrinking into mere inches. Layers upon layers of spatial ripples crumbled deep within the void.

Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, the wind stirred and clouds billowed, while the radiance soared, dazzling the skies. The majestic aura swept across all directions, causing the earth to quake and the mountains to tremble, accompanied by continuous signs and wonders.

"What's happening!"

Such commotion made the powerful figures of various forces from the outside world exclaim in astonishment.

The Sacred Mountain and the Yutian Palace, which were in a standoff, also had their attention fixed on the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

"The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm has crumbled and is about to vanish completely!"

Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan spoke, with a slight frown on her forehead, "The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm is completely collapsing. It must have been affected by the impact of the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman and the Spirit Shielding Talisman."

Suddenly, from the midst of nothingness, beams of light appeared. They were of several meters in size, radiating golden brilliance and enveloped in a misty glow. A sense of sacredness permeated the air.

A total of thirty-two beams of light appeared in the low sky, resembling solid entities, like sacred platforms.

"What's going on? The Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void has unexpectedly appeared at the same time!"

Sacred Mountain lineup, Ouyang Yuanfeng was extremely surprised. That was the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, which only appeared after breaking through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. Only the first thirty-two people to break through the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm would be able to step onto the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void and qualify for the final showdown.

But now, the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void have appeared simultaneously, which was very strange.

"How could the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void appear at the same time?"

Many people were amazed. It was the first time they had encountered such a thing.

"The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was already affected, perhaps everything was affected!"

A powerful figure spoke up, trying to determine the cause. The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm had been affected, and it seemed that everything else had also been affected.

Thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void appeared, shining with dazzling golden light, exuding an unparalleled sense of divinity.

"Whoosh..."

Inside the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, one pair of eyes after another suddenly lifted, gazing towards the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void.

All eyes were filled with astonishment. They knew that one could only set foot on the Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void after traversing the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm. But at this moment, it seemed that thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void had simultaneously appeared.

"The Sacred Martial Platform of the Void, hurry!"

Someone was the first to react, regardless of the reason, the fact was that the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void had appeared. It was always right to seize the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

"Swoosh..."

In an instant, from all directions, figures surged into the air, with auras surging and rushing towards the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void hovering low in the sky.

"Roarrrr..."

Some people had insufficient cultivation, only able to condense their elemental energy into a physical form, wanting to ascend the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. In an instant, the

roaring of countless beasts, the dazzling radiance, and the overwhelming aura all converged, creating an astonishing scene.

Everything happened within a very short time. This scene was like a carp leaping over the Dragon Gate, with countless exceptional young talents from various parts of the Central Region simultaneously vying for passage.

That Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void was their gateway to success. Only by ascending this platform would they be qualified to enter the ultimate showdown, where they could truly make a name for themselves and become renowned throughout the world!

Otherwise, no matter how strong they were, it would be futile!

The Saint Martial Assembly, fair and just!

However, no matter how fair and just, there will always be aspects that are unsatisfactory and flawed, as well as some drawbacks.

"Plop..."

"Plop..."

In the first instant, a figure rushed up and approached the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. But soon, figures burst out like blood, falling down like dumplings, and the energy formed beneath their feet shattered instantly!

Chapter 798: Battle of the Extraordinary Talents!

The Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void isn't something that just anyone can ascend. Without absolute strength, one cannot even set foot upon it.

But this was an opportunity that couldn't be let go. There was no desire to give up, and at the very least, it had to be attempted!

"Swoosh..."

"Roarrrr..."

Roaring like thunder, the sounds of breaking wind filled the air. Countless figures emerged one after another, charging towards the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void.

"Plop..."

People kept spitting blood and falling, creating a horrific scene.

But there were also those who truly stepped foot onto the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, their faces filled with ecstatic delight. They possessed extraordinary talent and abilities, earning the recognition of the platform. They successfully passed one of the trials within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, granting them the qualification to enter.

"Boom!"

"Get down from there!"

But at this moment, a stronger person climbed up and immediately acted.

A Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void can only be stepped upon by one person, leaving no room for a second.

Crossing over, confronting each other, the eruption in an instant, accompanied by the terrifying momentum of the collapsing Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, throughout the vast mountain range, the air surged both in the heavens and on the earth, causing the entire forest to tremble, and the creatures of the mountains roared low.

The Sanctified Martial Secret Realm was collapsing, and the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void were scattered all over, separated by the crumbling Secret Realm.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

A surge of extraordinarily powerful aura also soared into the sky, and those dazzling figures also moved one after another. One after another, divine and graceful figures displayed various techniques as they soared through the air, directly ascending each Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

Gong Qianxing, Lin Fan, Shao Sijun, Feng Qingnong, Chi Tianxuan, Cheng Yanhuan, and Li Qingwei, these most dazzling beings, ascended the Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void. With every move and gesture, they swept away their opponents.

Nanan Ruyu had been waiting for Su Yi, his gaze shining like the sun in an empty sky, dazzling and bright. Unfortunately, there were spatial ripples in front of him, separating the space as if in isolation. He was unable to cross over, helplessly watching Su Yi right before his eyes without being able to make a move.

Su Yi's gaze grew serious as he too stared at Nanan Ruyu, his murderous intent undiminished. He was about to slay this Saint Child, Nanan Ruyu, when suddenly, it seemed that something unexpected occurred within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, denying his wish.

According to Su Yi's thoughts, he killed Mo Baiming and Chu Changhuan, which seemed to have made the people of Sacred Mountain somewhat frantic. If he were to kill Nanan Ruyu as well, it would ensure that the young generation from Sacred Mountain would never return, and perhaps that would truly teach Sacred Mountain a lasting lesson.

Unfortunately, Su Yi couldn't fulfill his wish, and he was left with a hint of regret.

At Sacred Mountain, Nanan Ruyu was a known figure. Su Yi knew that this person was formidable, and just by sensing his aura, it was evident that he was much stronger than Chu Changhuan.

But Su Yi had some confidence in his current cultivation strength. Although Nanan Ruyu surely had an endless supply of hidden cards due to his identity, Su Yi wasn't afraid to make a move. Even though he was still two steps away from fully succeeding in cultivating the Void God Sea, his fighting power was exponentially increasing!

"This Sanctified Martial Secret Realm seems to have encountered some trouble. The Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void has appeared. Anyway, let's first climb onto one of the Sanctified Martial Platforms and then we'll see!"

Xu Chen arrived by Su Yi's side, with his head held high, gazing at the dazzling golden Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void as he spoke.

"Let's go!"

Su Yi nodded at Xu Chen and his gaze swept across the surroundings. Within the rippling layers of spatial waves, he caught sight of several familiar figures. Mu Yao from the Divine Sword School, Situ Muyang, Ou Luo, Ying Qianqian, Jian Wuque, and others were all vying for the Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void.

And among the top disciples of the Five Sects and Three Schools, those familiar figures, shining brilliantly, swept through all directions!

"Let's begin, take a step forward first!"

Xu Chen smiled, his white robe fluttered gently, and on his incredibly handsome face, clear eyes sparkled with a faint light. Simultaneously, a surge of vital energy stirred beneath his feet, enveloping his entire being with a white radiance. A powerful and imposing aura emanated from his tall and slender figure, sweeping through and extending outwards. With a swift leap, his footsteps tapped a few times in the void, causing ripples and waves to emanate from the vital energy. In an unbelievable moment, he miraculously stepped onto one of the Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void.

On the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, there was already someone present, a disciple from the Qingyun Sect. With an extraordinary temperament and decent cultivation, his gaze turned sharp, and in an instant, he threw a punch directly towards Xu Chen, closing in rapidly.

Xu Chen smiled slightly, paying no mind to it. He leaned to the side and took a step back, effortlessly evading the punch. At the same time, his handprints condensed, forming a claw imprint that firmly grasped onto the fist of the young man. Within the fluctuating white radiance of vital energy, it appeared like ethereal clouds and mist. The claw imprint seemed to come alive, resembling the claw of a dragon as it firmly clung to the young man's fist, exuding an immense pressure. The young man trembled, feeling a sudden surge of Qi blockage throughout his body, his face turning pale with shock.

"Go down!"

Xu Chen let out a soft shout and swiftly flicked his hand, causing the young man's body to involuntarily be thrown back from the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, unable to withstand the force. He was no match at all.

(Translated by Gravity Tales 😞)

Flame Scale gazed at the golden light filling the air above the low altitude Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. Underneath his robe and hat, his face, too ashamed to be seen, revealed a mixture of longing and passion in his eyes. This longing was no longer solely for the Sacred Mountain; originally, he had hoped to enter the Sacred Mountain. But now, Flame Scale felt that the Sacred Mountain was nothing more than this. His passion and longing were also for the pinnacle of his generation in the entire Central Region, a competition among millions of the most outstanding young people in the Central Region. In such an atmosphere, as a young person, who wouldn't be filled with burning enthusiasm and an overwhelming heart? Who wouldn't yearn to compete and vie for victory?

"Boom!"

Flame Scale also moved, his aura soaring as the scattered black scales on his body suddenly expanded, unleashing a powerful momentum, and shooting out directly.

This was a grand event for the young people, with youths from the entire Central Region vying for victory.

All eyes were originally focused on Yi Su of the Overlord Sect, anticipating an epic battle between Yi Su and Nanan Ruyu, the Saint Child of the Sacred Mountain. However, this scene at the moment shifted the attention of the outside world once again to the Saint Martial Assembly. Especially the major forces, although there seemed to be an issue with the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm and the appearance of the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, it was still crucial for disciples of various sects to ascend the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void first.

Especially the Five Sects and Three Schools, along with other major forces, the disciples of the Sacred Mountain were nearly decimated by Yi Su of the Overlord Sect, suffering heavy losses. Surprisingly, this opened up more opportunities for disciples from other forces. In previous Saint Martial Assemblies, it was common for the Sacred Mountain to occupy at least ten or more of the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void.

All around, the heroes vied for victory, and Su Yi's gaze shifted away from Nanan Ruyu. In such an atmosphere, he couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement and passion in his heart.

This was a true test, with the young generation of the Central Region competing for supremacy!

Su Yi raised his gaze and looked towards a low-lying Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void not far away. The air around it was filled with sacred energy, shimmering with golden light and casting a hazy shadow. There were people already stepping onto it, engaged in a fierce battle.

Chapter 799: The Crumbling Sacred Mountain!

"Zoom!"

With his body slightly bent, the energy beneath Su Yi's feet surged. Suddenly, he leaped up and soared through the air, effortlessly ascending several meters high. He landed directly on the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, radiating a ferocious aura. His robes fluttered in the wind, causing even the platform to tremble in response.

On the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, three young men and a young woman were engaged in a fierce battle, each possessing remarkable power.

As they laid their eyes upon the arrival of Su Yi, these four remarkable young individuals suddenly came to a halt. Their gazes fixated on Su Yi, and a sense of fear surged from the depths of their hearts. Their faces wore expressions of almost shedding tears, yet they remained speechless.

These four individuals were all remarkable, each possessing extraordinary talents and standing at the pinnacle among their peers within their respective sects.

(Translated by Gravity Tales 😊)

But little did they know, Yi Su from the Overlord Sect had actually set his sights on the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void where they were located.

With their limited understanding of themselves, let alone the four of them, even if there were a few more, they wouldn't stand a chance against Chu Changhuan. The fate of Chu Changhuan was still unfolding right before their eyes.

"Go!"

The four of them wanted to cry but had no tears, yet they had no choice. With mournful faces, they had to force a smile for Su Yi. This smile looked even more ugly than crying. Nodding towards Su Yi, they surprisingly, without any hesitation, jumped down directly, showing no intention of engaging with Su Yi.

Su Yi was also astonished. He didn't expect that these four people wouldn't even lay a hand on him!

Stepping onto the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, Yi Su stood high above and looked down, his eyes scanning the surroundings, taking in a wider view.

On the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, several familiar figures had already gathered. Chi Tianxuan, Gong Qianxing, Li Qingwei, Cheng Yanhuan, Mu Yao, Jian Wuque, Feng Qingnong, Shao Sijun, and the young leader of the Yutian Palace...

In the peak of their youth, they quickly swept away their opponents, and not many dared to challenge them. It seemed much easier for them in comparison.

Meanwhile, on the other Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void, the competition was fiercest. Intense battles raged on without rest, with blades clashing, the roars of beasts, and a soaring aura that reached the sky.

These young individuals who could ascend to the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void had similar levels of cultivation and strength. The current chaotic battle for the platform was intense beyond imagination.

None of them wanted to be left behind, they all aspired to set foot on the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. It was like a carp leaping through the Dragon Gate, a chance to showcase their skills and be recognized throughout the world. Their future and destiny depended on it, so they gave it their all. Whether they would rise to fame and become known throughout the world, or be buried within the Saint Martial Assembly, it all depended on whether they could ascend to the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void!

Thankfully, not just anyone could ascend to the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. Otherwise, the competition would have been ever more intense.

Su Yi also saw familiar figures such as Situ Muyang, Ying Qianqian, Liu Yunchuan, and others. They possessed strong cultivation abilities and were outstanding members of the younger generation, like prodigies chosen by heaven.

But this was the Saint Martial Assembly, where geniuses abounded. Each and every one of them was a prodigy chosen by heaven. In this competition of the elite, it was difficult for them to truly stand out, as they all exerted their utmost efforts to excel!

Many people set their sights on Xu Chen. Only a few knew about Xu Chen's true strength. They believed Xu Chen was an easy target and headed towards the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void where Xu Chen had stepped foot.

"That's too much!"

Xu Chen felt helpless. No one dared to provoke Su Yi, yet he was surrounded by a relentless crowd. He couldn't help but unleash a fierce attack, with a mighty aura and surging energy. The surroundings were enveloped in a terrifying storm, causing several figures on the relatively small Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void to spurt blood and be sent flying.

"Hmm..."

Not far from the side, on the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, Su Yi witnessed a surprising scene. Flame Scale was surrounded by a crimson glow, with pieces of damaged scales resembling fragmented armor covering his body. His aura was unusually powerful. Like a flash of red lightning, he darted forward, throwing punches that no one could withstand. Wherever his fists went, strong young men were forced to retreat, spitting out blood.

"Ding dong!"

Sword flashes, fierce aura, but as they landed on Flame Scale's fist, they were blocked by his scales, causing sparks to scatter and a clang to echo.

There was not a trace left on the scales of Flame Scale, but those extraordinary swords and blades, on the other hand, were repelled and some even showed signs of damage.

"This person is definitely not ordinary!"

Su Yi was moved. According to Xi Wuqing's words, Flame Scale's state was that of a half-human, half-beast. But at this moment, as Su Yi looked at Flame Scale, he suspected that Flame Scale was far from ordinary. Anyone who could ascend to the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void was not simple, but no one was a match for Flame Scale. With his sweeping power, there were probably only a few who could match it.

With his keen spiritual power, Su Yi felt that someone's gaze was fixed on him. Following this feeling, he looked in that direction and saw a pair of dazzling eyes, shining like the sun, projecting from the rippling space ahead. The owner of those eyes was none other than Nanan Ruyu!

At this moment, Nanan Ruyu stepped onto a Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. Radiance enveloped him, as if a deity had descended to earth. His eyes were intimidating, and anyone who sensed his presence dared not provoke or disturb him.

As a result, a surprising scene unfolded on the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void. On the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void where Su Yi and Nanan Ruyu stood, no one dared to challenge them. No one dared to set foot on it anymore.

Gong Qianxing, Li Qingwei, Mu Yao, and Jian Wuque, these renowned and exceptional figures who have made a name for themselves, occasionally attracted some people who wished to challenge them. However, there were only a few who dared to do so, seeking glory through battle, but ultimately ending in failure.

Meanwhile, on many other Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void, fierce competitions erupted and the atmosphere became tumultuous, with intense battles and powerful clashes taking place.

"Keep going!"

"You must step foot onto the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, and firmly grasp the mountain gate!"

"Big brother is mighty!"

"..."

Among the thousand peaks of the mountains, a bustling crowd filled the air with their deafening cheers. Each faction enthusiastically cheered for the disciples within their own mountain gate.

All the major forces of the outside world watched intently, hoping that the disciples from their mountain gates would have one more presence on the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

A group of powerful individuals surrounded Sacred Mountain, their faces filled with rage and sheer despair. Nearly all of the disciples from Sacred Mountain who had arrived this time were heavily casualties, with only a handful of survivors remaining.

"Look, why is Yi Su from the Overlord Sect coming down?"

Suddenly, many gazes fell upon a scene filled with astonishment. Yi Su from the Overlord Sect had clearly occupied a Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void, but for some unknown reason, he unexpectedly departed.

"What's going on?"

Many people were puzzled and shown a look of disbelief.

"Scoundrel, I, the Sacred Mountain, will definitely crush you into dust!"

Within the ranks of Sacred Mountain, an elder let out a sudden and heartfelt shout. His eyes glowed with a fiery red, his figure moved like lightning, and he couldn't restrain himself any longer as he dashed towards the void ahead.

At this moment, someone finally realized that Su Yi didn't really intend to leap off the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. Instead, he had his sights set on another Sanctified Martial Platform not far away. Ripples and fluctuations could be seen there, as if it were a separated space. Suddenly, a Sanctified Martial Platform appeared before Su Yi, not too far in the distance. Standing on it was an impressive young disciple of Sacred Mountain!

Chapter 800: Not a Single One Left!

As a disciple of Sacred Mountain, Su Yi saw one and killed one. After all, he had already killed so many, so he didn't mind killing one more.

With a sudden burst of speed, Su Yi's figure soared upward, forcefully ascending onto the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

The young man from Sacred Mountain was originally filled with joy as he ascended onto the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void. However, upon suddenly spotting the fierce figure, his face turned pale and his legs involuntarily grew weak.

From the image in the void, the young man also witnessed Yi Su of the Overlord Sect issuing a fierce attack on the disciples of Sacred Mountain.

Chu Changhuan was slain by the jinx. Naturally, he didn't believe that this fellow had come just to say hello, nor was he foolish enough to think that his own strength could match up against the terrifying jinx before him.

"Run!"

Without a hint of hesitation, the young man's trembling body burst into a desperate escape. He didn't stop to think, and without further consideration, he leaped off the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

"Ha!"

But it was too late. Su Yi's figure moved like lightning, like a majestic Garuda spreading its wings, shooting out directly. With one hand extended, it resembled an eagle hunting its prey, leaving a claw mark directly on the ankle bracelet of the young man from the Sacred Mountain.

"Do you still want to escape?"

Su Yi, with a surge of killing intent, had come prepared. With a forceful pull, his vitality surged, carrying an aura of suppressing all directions. He firmly dragged the young man back and forcefully slammed him onto the Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

"Boom!"

Under the immense force, the entire Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void trembled and shimmered with golden light.

"Plop!"

In shock, the young man of Sacred Mountain spewed blood, the protective aura that he had hastily set up shattered into pieces. His body emanated the crisp sound of bones breaking, and then his eyes closed weakly.

"Bang!..."

At the same time, above the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm, a startling muffled sound emanated. The elder from Sacred Mountain was struck by an invisible force, causing his body to recoil, blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

Su Yi raised his gaze, a cold smirk playing on his lips, as he lifted the body of the young man from Sacred Mountain in his hand and hurled it directly at the elder from Sacred Mountain.

The body shot forward like a projectile, slamming heavily into the rippling space, instantly turning into a mist of blood.

"You, young one, I shall surely tear you into a thousand pieces, to finally ease the hatred in my heart!"

The elder from Sacred Mountain held his ground, his face pale as iron, his eyes bloodshot. He roared in anger, his qi and blood surging within him. Once again, a mouthful of blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth. It was his own grandson who had died right before his eyes, yet he felt utterly powerless.

"It's so fierce!"

"To dare provoke Sacred Mountain like this, there has never been anyone before, nor will there be anyone to come after!"

(Translated by Gravity Tales 😞)

"No one dares say that there were no followers afterwards, but at the very least, there were no people like this in the past!"

Many people were wide-eyed and speechless, shocked and unable to calm down for a long time!

That young man was too fierce, daring to provoke Sacred Mountain like that.

"From now on, this is my idol!"

Some young people whispered to each other, this kind of ferocious guy was too impressive for them.

"Where is the Overlord Sect, and do they still accept disciples?"

Someone muttered, filled with longing. With Yi Su's ferocity, the disciples of Sacred Mountain are no match for him, which shows that the Overlord Sect is extraordinary. If one could become a disciple of the Overlord Sect, it would be even more prestigious and promising than being a disciple of Sacred Mountain.

"I really like him!"

A few young women's eyes rippled with emotion as they gazed from afar at the fierce figure, their hearts stirred.

"Hush, do you want to cause big trouble?"

Some elders silenced the young people, fearing that Overlord Sect's Yi Su had completely provoked and angered Sacred Mountain. Sacred Mountain would not let Yi Su go unpunished.

At this moment, anyone standing by the side of Yi Su from Overlord Sect would be tantamount to provoking Sacred Mountain, inviting great calamity.

"Too fierce!"

The major powerhouses from the five sects and three major schools, including Elder Su Kuangge, were all deeply shocked at this moment.

That Yi Su from the Overlord Sect was incredibly fierce.

This ferocity not only stemmed from his abnormal strength, but also from his ruthless manner of doing things.

The disciples of Sacred Mountain would kill anyone they encountered, and throughout the Central Region, no one dared to have such great courage.

Strong individuals like Guan Lan, the Deputy Palace Master of Yutian Palace, may appear calm on the surface, but the internal tremors they experience are unparalleled.

Especially Deputy Palace Master Guan Lan, witnessing everything that fierce fellow does, it's as if they are slapping Sacred Mountain in the face.

It has to be said, even Yutian Palace dare not do it.

But now that fellow has done it, and done it to perfection!

The disciples of Sacred Mountain see one and kill one, fearing that now Sacred Mountain is absolutely filled with rage.

Xi Wuqing and the Green Emperor, on the other hand, had not changed much in appearance, carrying a cold demeanor, and had been continuously staring at the movements within the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm.

But Xi Wuqing's heart was also trembling. Back then, he had invited Su Yi to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly, where talents competed in the Central Region. His condition was that if Su Yi could enter the top two, he would join the so-called Overlord Sect.

But now, Xi Wuqing is shaken. This guy's strength is now more obvious than ever.

Chu Changhuan from Sacred Mountain is also helpless and unable to withstand a single blow. In this edition of the Saint Martial Assembly, perhaps only Nanan Ruyi in the end will be able to battle against him!

"Bam bam bam..."

Above the void, explosions erupted one after another, causing the world to plunge into chaos and turn the order of the universe upside down.

An astonishing aura swept across the horizon, causing the mountains and peaks to tremble, and countless figures involuntarily quivered backwards.

The powerful individuals from all sides trembled in awe. Their gazes focused on the sky ahead, where the images reflected in the void shattered with each explosion. The layers of space ripples dissipated, and the brilliant, dazzling light slowly faded away.

"Rumble rumble..."

At the same time, on the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void, the golden light still shimmered, its radiance hazy and filled with a divine aura that ebbed and flowed.

But one after another, figures were sent flying, leaving behind only the final figure on each Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void.

The Sanctified Martial Platform of the Void that Su Yi had just left was also luckily stepped upon by someone. Before the second person had a chance to leap onto it, they were sent flying as soon as they approached. At this moment, it seemed that the entire Sanctified Martial Secret Realm once again encountered a problem.

"Rumble, rumble, rumble..."

The earth shook and the entrance to the Sanctified Martial Secret Realm split open. The ground trembled and the mountains quivered. Giant rocks rolled away, revealing a massive plaza.

Five sects and three schools, Yutian Palace, and the mountain where the ten major forces of Sacred Mountain settled, surrounded this massive plaza.

Countless onlookers from all directions were stunned. Many people had never seen such a spectacle before. These extraordinary methods were truly astonishing, the scene was terrifying, as if they could move mountains and overturn seas.

"It seems like a real showdown is about to happen. This involves the powerful beings of the Sacred Mountain, the Five Sects and Three Schools, as well as the Yutian Palace. They are going to use the strategies they had set up together in the past."

An elderly person spoke, bringing clarity to the young ones by his side.

These astonishing methods were all set up by the powerful beings from the Sacred Mountain, the Five Sects and Three Schools, as well as the Yutian Palace, long ago. Only mighty Soul Tamers could arrange such a spectacle.

Suddenly, the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void underwent another transformation. Golden light shot up from them, descending onto the square from the empty space above.

In the gaze of many people, filled with astonishment and wonder, the thirty-two Sanctified Martial Platforms of the Void transformed into thirty-two massive stones. All of them were radiating golden light, adorned with intricate patterns, as if overflowing with a vibrant and ethereal glow.