

## Genius 881

### Chapter 881: Strange Sword Intent Attack!

A huge arena hovered in the sky.

In the arena, there was a battle stage condensed from boundless origin energy. The light from the formation surged, and from afar, it looked as if it had solidified.

Under everyone's gaze, the two figures in the arena turned into two shadows and charged at each other.

Boom...

An enormous storm of sword qi completely erupted on the arena, and the terrifying might it emanated caused others to worry if the arena would be able to endure it.

A bone-chilling killing intent descended from the sky. It was as if the temperature of the world had suddenly dropped by dozens of degrees.

At that moment, almost everyone's eyes were locked onto the two figures in the sky.

They all knew that the battle between the two geniuses was like a confrontation between a needle against a wheat. As the saying went, when two tigers fought, one would definitely be injured.

After seeing the longsword in Ye Wushuang's hand, a man sitting on the Dao Sect's seat immediately went up to the Daoist master in front of him and whispered, "Grand Master, that sword looks familiar..."

That Daoist master's gaze then landed on the longsword in Ye Wushuang's hand and his pupils constricted, "Wasn't this sword taken away by someone? How did it appear in his hands?"

To the ten high sects, it was a disgrace.

That was a person who had taken away Ye Wushuang's sword and killed all the supreme paragons of the ten high sects outside Border Dragon City.

The ten high sects did everything they could, but they still could not find out the identity of the man wearing the conical hat. They did not expect the sword that he had taken away to appear in Ye Wushuang's hand.

"Could it be that the person wearing the conical hat was him?"

The Daoist master took a deep look at Ye Wushuang, and a sneer appeared on his aged face, "Great, this is just great. Ye Wushuang actually dares to play a double-act under the noses of the ten high sects!"

...

In the arena, Su Qilin stood in the air, his body turning into dozens of afterimages, making it difficult for others to catch him.

Boom...

With a wave of his hand, a sword gleam blossomed from his hand. Then, like lightning, it slashed towards Ye Wushuang with a piercing sound.

In just an instant, that sword gleam landed in front of Ye Wushuang. Under this earth-shattering sword gleam, the surrounding space faintly distorted.

However, almost at the same time, the sword intent on Ye Wushuang erupted. Boundless sword qi surrounded him and formed a terrifying storm of sword qi with him as the center.

Just as the sword gleam was about to land on him, he moved. His cold eyes looked calmly at the sword gleam.

In the depths of his eyes that were like stars, a bright sword gleam appeared. The sword gleam emitted a vast emperor's might.

Bang...

Under the flickering of the sword gleam in his eyes, Su Qilin's sword gleam suddenly shattered.

Whoosh...

Everyone who had been watching the battle cried out in surprise when they saw that.

Many people felt that the sword gleam from Su Qilin's slash collapsed before they even saw Ye Wushuang make a move.

Sword Sect's First Peak's peak master Mysterious Sword's expression changed as if he had thought of something, "This is the Sword Intent Attack!"

As soon as he finished speaking, all the people from the Sword Sect present became astounded.

Sword Intent Attack, as the name implied, could be used to attack enemies. At this stage, sword cultivators were no longer limited to weapons.

To them, every flower, every blade of grass, every tree, everything in this world, including his own will, was a weapon.

On the other hand, a sword cultivator's path was divided into Sword Gleam Differentiation, Turning Sword Qi into Thread, Sword Intent Comprehension and Sword Intent Release. The last one would be Sword Intent Attack!

There were over 10,000 people in the entire Sword Sect, and most of them were still at the stage of Turning Sword Qi into Thread. Only a very small number of elites were able to achieve the stage of Sword Intent Release.

As for the Sword Intent Attack, only the Sword Sect's sect master, Ling Xuanzi, had been able to accomplish it. Even the supreme figures of the sect were unable to accomplish it.

Therefore, when he saw Ye Wushuang break Su Qilin's sword gleam without making a sound, the Sword Sect's First Peak's peak master, Elder Mysterious Sword, lost his composure.

As soon as he finished speaking, all the Sword Sect disciples looked at Ye Wushuang in a different light.

Even the sect master Ling Xuanzi who stood on the lotus platform had a fluctuating expression in his eyes.

Under countless gazes, Ye Wushuang's white robe fluttered even though there was no wind. The sword gleam in his eyes flickered again.

An invisible sword intent shook lightly and charged at Su Qilin.

Su Qilin's heart trembled. He suddenly felt that his perception had lost its effect in that instant.

Whoosh...

It was this brief moment of absent-mindedness that caused the shapeless sword intent to close in on him, and Su Qilin calmly dodged to the side.

A gentle breeze blew past his face, lifting a strand of his long hair and fluttering it in the wind.

The entire First Peak fell silent at this sight, their eyes filled with shock.

Su Qilin actually had a strand of hair cut by Ye Wushuang's Sword Intent Attack? If he had reacted a moment slower, would that not mean...

"This little b\*stard has actually comprehended the Sword Intent Attack..." The First Peak's peak master did not hide the envy and jealousy on his face.

In his opinion, Ye Wushuang was able to defeat Su Qilin because of his unpredictable sword intent.

"Great, that's great!"

"Looks like you've improved a lot in the past two months!"

Su Qilin gently stroked his sideburn. The calmness on his face disappeared immediately. When he looked at Ye Wushuang again, there was a trace of coldness in his eyes.

The young man in white had been suppressed by him two months ago. Who would have thought that he would grow to this extent in just two months?

If he was allowed to continue growing, the future would be unimaginable. A sliver of killing intent truly appeared inside of him when he thought about that.

"Purple Sun Sword!"

A long howl shook heaven and earth, and a sword gleam suddenly blossomed from between Su Qilin's brows.

In the end, the sword gleam landed on his hand and transformed into a longsword. The longsword spewed purple energy. It was not more than one meter long, but it was like a purple dragon circling in his hand.

The moment the people saw the sword, the Daoist master from Dao Sect stood up in shock, "What kind of sword is this? How can it contain so much purple energy?"

"I've never seen this sword before!"

“This sword must be a legendary spiritual treasure!”

At this moment, countless powerhouses stood up one after another. The powerhouse from Devil Sect also changed his expression. He stared fixedly at the longsword with a hint of bewilderment in his eyes.

At practically that instant, the figure from the Sword Sect’s Ninth Peak sitting on the cold spring suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze was like lightning as he shot towards the First Peak, “It seems that I got this right. This kid is the one from 500 years ago...”

### **Chapter 882: The Conceited Su Qilin!**

At that moment, Su Qilin held the Purple Sun Sword in his hand in the arena!

His aura changed abruptly, giving him the feeling that an ancient sword immortal had descended.

The tens of thousands of people present were all shocked by his aura. Even the big shots of the ten high sects were no exception. Their gazes were still fixed on the Purple Sun Sword in his hand.

What no one noticed was that the First Peak’s Peak Master, Old Man Mysterious Sword, and Elder Heaven Sword looked at Su Qilin with even more respect.

On the other hand, the eyes of the Sword Sect’s Sect Master, Ling Xuanzi, erupted with bright light.

“Ye Wushuang!”

A voice that was like the might of the heavens resounded throughout the entire First Peak, “I have to say, you’ve really surprised me!

“I have to admit that I’ve underestimated you!”

Su Qilin stood against the wind, aloof from the world, and his sword intent soared into the sky, “However, no matter how much of a monster you are or how much of a genius you are, you won’t be my match!”

His decibel level suddenly increased countless times and exploded in the clouds like a thunderclap, “Because I’m a saint, I was born to rule the world, destined to unite the Kunlun Ruins and suppress billions of people!”

Rumble...

The entire world was filled with his dignified, cold, invincible, and unparalleled voice. He seemed to have transformed into an ancient emperor.

“B\*stard!”

“So this is the real Su Qilin!”

“What a wild ambition!”

Countless people, including the ten high sects, became sullen when they heard such boastful words.

Su Qilin’s declaration that he wanted to unite the Kunlun Ruins had really provoked them!

One of the leaders from the Devil Sect glanced coldly at the Sword Sect's Master, Ling Xuanzi, and then he smiled spuriously and said, "Sect Master Ling, your Sword Sect really fostered a good disciple!"

In the face of his hostility, Ling Xuanzi's expression remained unchanged from the beginning until the end, and he just smiled lightly, "It's perfectly normal for young people to be proud and arrogant. Brother Ying, there's no need to mind a junior."

"Hmph..." The Devil Sect leader snorted.

Ye Wushuang's expression did not change when he heard Su Qilin's arrogant words. He said coldly, "Your conceit is just too much!"

In the arena, Su Qilin stood in the air and allowed the countless gazes below to converge on him. However, his grim gaze stopped on Ye Wushuang.

The talent displayed by Ye Wushuang had already threatened him, and he had to take him seriously now. His killing intent surged.

"After I kill you, I'll see who else in the entire Sword Sect dares to defy me. I'll see who else in the entire Kunlun Ruins can stop me!"

Killing intent surged in Su Qilin's eyes, and the Purple Sun Sword in his hand shook. In an instant, strands of sword intent that were almost materializing swept out like a storm, and it covered the entire arena.

The moment the aura appeared, it attracted countless shocked cries. Even the big shots of the ten high sects felt an extreme pressure.

"What a powerful aura. With Su Qilin's aura, he must've already stepped into the Emperor Stage!"

"I didn't expect him to achieve this at such a young age. As expected of the top ten supreme paragons of the Kunlun Ruins!"

"Yeah, with his current strength, he should be able to match up to a supreme giant, right? If he had more time..."

Ye Wushuang's expression was as cold as ice when he heard the uncontrollable cries of shock.

Whoosh...

He suddenly moved. His speed was like thunder, and the sword in his hand moved as well. All the sword intent on his body gathered into the longsword in his hand.

Then, he swung his sword.

The sword was like rain, and the sword gleam was like the stars in the night sky. And in the space where Su Qilin was, a meteor shower suddenly fell.

"You're courting death!"

Sensing the astonishing attack, Su Qilin's eyes turned grim, and he swung his sword in an extremely simple manner.

That sword swing looked simple, but it contained endless transformations. It was the first to kill the surrounding sword intent before slashing at Ye Wushuang.

Crack...

The origin energy that filled the sky instantly shattered under this strike, and a crack was forcefully made in the void.

Such destructive power made everyone's hearts tremble.

Ye Wushuang, who was dressed in white, raised his eyes slightly and looked at the huge sword shadow that was surging like the ocean.

Then, he took a step forward!

He swung his sword!

One sword strike, merely one sword strike displayed his Sword Dao's comprehension as the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak's Sword Son.

One sword strike to break all laws, one sword strike to cut everything, one sword strike to subdue all devils, one sword strike to capture all immortals, one sword strike to suppress all worlds!

Boom...

An enormous bang that shook the heavens resounded in the arena, and it seemed as if even the arenas set up by the supreme figures of the Sword Sect were unable to endure it.

Later on, extremely violent and powerful pulses of energy swept through the surroundings.

And in the chaotic battle arena, a white-clothed person tore through the dust fog with lightning speed. A fierce sword gleam mercilessly attacked Su Qilin.

The chill in Su Qilin's eyes shot backward. Similarly, he did not retreat at all. Instead, he took a step forward, and a sword gleam filled the sky. Each sword gleam was enough to kill a Pseudo Emperor directly.

Ding, ding, ding...

In an instant, figures crossed each other on the arena as sword gleam whistled.

Under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, the two figures exchanged dozens of blows in a single breath. Both sides' attacks were exceptionally fierce.

An ear-piercing loud sound rumbled like thunder. The energy ripples it emitted caused everyone's hearts to palpitate.

Most of the people present were shocked by this earth-shaking battle. The strength of the two of them could no longer be described as sect disciples. They had already reached the level of supreme giants.

Especially the disciples from the Sword Sect's First Peak. At this moment, their expressions were abnormally unnatural. They had always been proud of the First Peak and looked down on the Ninth Peak, including Ye Wushuang.

Yet now, the Sword Son of the Ninth Peak was fighting against the legend in their hearts.

Boom...

Violent origin energy completely exploded on the battle arena, forcibly squeezing out the air within a radius of 300 meters. It was like a landslide and earthquake, rumbling endlessly.

Bang!

Under the focus of countless gazes, as the wind scattered, the two figures each took hundreds of steps back on the arena before stabilizing themselves.

The two of them were equally matched in such a ferocious and terrifying battle.

At this moment, all the spectators below looked at the white clothed figure with shock on their faces. Obviously, they did not expect that he would be able to go head-on against Su Qilin without falling into a disadvantageous position.

Under the numerous gazes, Ye Wushuang slowly raised his eyes to look at Su Qilin and said word by word, "I know that you're not cultivating the Sword Sect's inheritance. You're not good at Sword Dao!

"You no longer have to hide!

"Otherwise, I'm afraid you don't stand a chance!"

### **Chapter 883: Nirvana Stage Almighty!**

Following Ye Wushuang's words, the atmosphere of the entire First Peak climaxed.

"What? Su Qilin isn't cultivating the Sword Sect's inheritance? Could it be that he has another inheritance?"

"From what Ye Wushuang said, Su Qilin isn't good at Sword Dao. I'm afraid he really has another inheritance!"

"The Sword Sect is one of the supreme sects of Kunlun Ruins. Countless people are coveting its inheritance. Su Qilin actually didn't cultivate it?"

In an instant, countless cries resounded from the mouths of over 10,000 people, and their gazes filled with disbelief as they looked at Su Qilin, the Sword Sect's sect master, Ling Xuanzi, and the rest.

Compared to everyone's shock, the Sword Sect's sect master, Ling Xuanzi, and the rest had indifferent expressions, and they were not surprised at all. It was like they had known all along.

Under everyone's gaze, Su Qilin's expression kept changing. His pupils shrank as he looked at Ye Wushuang.

The current Ye Wushuang was too different from two months ago. If he did not show his true strength, he might really die directly.

A red gleam flashed across Su Qilin's eyes as he thought to this point. He took a deep breath in and let out a sinister grin, "Congratulations, Ye Wushuang, you guessed correctly!

"I'm indeed not cultivating the Sword Sect's inheritance!"

The moment he said that, his body suddenly shook. At this moment, all the spiritual energy within 300 meters radius gathered towards him.

At the same time, a powerful pressure swept from his body, quickly spreading towards the surroundings.

"W-What..."

At that moment, countless powerhouses stood up in shock. They looked at Su Qilin with shock on their faces. Their eyes were glued to the explosive increase of spiritual energy in his body.

Someone exclaimed in shock, "H-He's an Illuminating Pulse powerhouse, and he's a Nirvana Stage Almighty!"

As his voice fell, the world fell into dead silence!

Kunlun Ruins was a sacred ground for cultivation, and it also possessed two complete systems. They were respectively ancient martial artists and Spell Masters. The former tempered the potential of the human body, while the latter cultivated divinities through breathing.

The stages of Illuminating Pulse were Dao Entry, Illuminating Pulse, and Origin Energy.

However, there was still a stage above Origin Energy, the Nirvana Stage that even most Spell Masters had no idea about!

Nirvana was a term in Buddhism. In Buddhism, it was defined as inaction, freedom, immortality, and so on.

However, this nirvana was not the Nirvana Stage of an Illuminating Pulse cultivator. The Nirvana Stage of an Illuminating Pulse cultivator referred to the cultivator breaking through the limitations of the human body and giving birth to a true Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure within the body. As the saying goes, if the spirit embryo was intact, the spirit consciousness would exist forever!

After the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was born, Spell Masters would be able to cast spells and divinity freely like real immortals. Most importantly, once they entered the Nirvana Stage, their lifespan would increase by 500 years.

In the entire Kunlun Ruins, only the Dao Sect's sect master Lei Xing, the Devil Sect's sect master Ying Xiangtian, and the Ghoulish Sect's sect master were Nirvana Stage powerhouses.

From this, one could tell how difficult it was for an Illuminating Pulse cultivator to step into the Nirvana Stage. However, Su Qilin had entered the Nirvana Stage at such a young age, so how could this not shock everyone?

In the dead silence of the world, Su Qilin looked down on all living beings from above and saw everyone's reactions.



When he looked at Ye Wushuang again, his gaze was extremely awe inspiring, “Ye Wushuang, I’m a dignified Emperor Stage sword cultivator, but I’m actually a great elite cultivator at the Nirvana Stage. Are you surprised?”

Ye Wushuang remained silent with a calm expression.

“You’re only a Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator. Even though we fought to a draw earlier, what will happen now?”

Su Qilin smirked and looked at Ye Wushuang like a cat looking at a mouse, “Now, I will give you a chance. As long as you kneel to me and cripple your cultivation, I might consider sparing your life!”

“So what?”

Ye Wushuang’s eyes were bright and clear, “Your Dao is prominent but not refined. Your thoughts are mixed and unclear. You will definitely die today!”

“Hmph!”

Su Qilin snorted as his expression turned even grimmer. He casually swung his arms and opened his mouth, shooting out a red gleam.

As soon as the red gleam appeared, it immediately expanded in the wind and instantly transformed into a red flag as big as a door.

Mysterious light circulated on the huge red flag as an extremely breathtaking power swept out from it.

“Is this a spirit treasure?”

The moment the red flag appeared, the expressions of all the people from the ten high sects changed. Shock flashed through their eyes.

The so-called spirit treasure was something refined by great figures at the Nirvana Stage, and it was capable of emitting monstrous might. Most importantly, a spirit treasure possessed intelligence, and it could fight according to its owner’s will.

Even in Kunlun Ruins, such a spiritual object would make countless people jealous.

Even the Sword Sect’s sect master, Ling Xuanzi, and the rest who were on the three lotus platforms in the sky looked at Su Qilin with shock.

Before this, they had never heard Su Qilin mention it, nor had they ever seen him possess a spirit treasure.

“Great, I’ll show you the power of a spirit treasure!”

Seeing that Ye Wushuang’s expression remained the same, Su Qilin smirked coldly. Then, he formed a seal with both hands, where it shot into the red flag.

Boom...

That red flag immediately landed in his hands.

“The spiritual fire virtue, hear my command!”

Su Qilin’s expression was cold as his seals changed. With a low roar, a huge wave of fire erupted from the red flag in his hand.

As soon as the wave of fire appeared, the surrounding space began to quickly evaporate. In the end, it actually formed a hollow space beside him.

Su Qilin gripped the flagpole and waved it!

That huge wave of fire shot towards Ye Wushuang like lightning, like a roaring fire dragon.

It was the might of a spirit treasure!

“Child’s play!”

Ye Wushuang’s gaze turned cold. Suddenly, he swung his sword and hundreds of sword shadows appeared in the air. As the sword shadows roared, they ruthlessly slashed at the huge fire dragon that was rushing over.

Boom...

Following a series of loud explosions, the hundreds of attacks managed to slay the giant fire dragon.

“Hmph!”

“I want to see how long you can last!”

Su Qilin’s gaze was cold. After taking a deep breath in, he formed hand seals and waved the red flag again.

“Su Qilin, do you think you are the only one hiding something?” At this moment, Ye Wushuang stepped forward instead of retreating.

And just at this step, everyone was shocked to discover that the origin energy between heaven and earth suddenly boiled.

Then, it roared and rushed into Ye Wushuang’s body.

“Emperor Stage? Break!”

Ye Wushuang let out a long roar, and a loud boom reverberated in all directions. That power actually caused many people to spit blood and fall backwards.

At the next moment, the aura inside Ye Wushuang’s body rose rapidly. Pseudo Emperor Stage, peak Pseudo Emperor Stage, and finally, he stepped into the Emperor Stage that countless people failed to achieve!

Boom...

Thunderclouds suddenly gathered in the sky. The lightning in the entire Kunlun Ruins seemed to have merged into one. It was as if heavens were angry and people were resentful.

“T-This is the Emperor Tribulation?!”

At this moment, countless people were shocked as they looked at the phenomenon in the sky, “H-He chose to break through at such a time?!”

#### **Chapter 884: Every Sword Cultivator is Crazy!**

Boom!

Within the torrential thunderclouds, silver snakes flowed, emitting a heavenly might that made everyone tremble.

Dressed in white, Ye Wushuang stood under the thunderclouds. His expression did not change as the sword intent on his body grew more and more powerful. In the end, it pierced into the clouds.

Rumble...

Sensing the provocation of his sword intent, the thunderclouds in the sky grew larger and rumbled as if the Jade Emperor was furious.

“He’s expanding the Heavenly Tribulation intentionally. Does he want to die?”

“Crazy, this kid is really crazy!”

At this moment, the spectators below could not help but cry out in shock. Ordinary people would always avoid the Heavenly Tribulation. After all, it was the might of the heavens. No matter how powerful a person was, how could they resist the might of the heavens?

Therefore, even if someone wanted to step into Emperor Stage, they would choose a place that no one knew about and secretly pass through the Emperor Tribulation.

However, Ye Wushuang chose to break through during the battle and even deliberately released his sword intent to provoke the heavenly might!

How could this not shock them?

Amidst the rumbling thunder, Ye Wushuang looked at Su Qilin from afar, “Su Qilin, you call yourself a saint. In that case, do you dare to fight me under the Heavenly Tribulation?”

No matter how calm he was, Su Qilin could no longer maintain his composure when facing the thunderclouds in the sky, “Crazy, you’re crazy!”

“Every sword cultivator is crazy!”

Ye Wushuang laughed.

Under everyone’s gaze, not only did he ignore the thunderclouds above his head, he even charged at Su Qilin with his sword in hand.

Boom...

A bolt of lightning as thick as a baby’s arm descended from the sky and landed accurately on Ye Wushuang’s body.

However, he was not charred like what everyone imagined. He merely paused for a moment and continued charging at Su Qilin.

“Let’s fight!”

Ye Wushuang’s eyes were as deep as the night sky. In the depths of his eyes, another illusory yet real sword shadow appeared. The sword shadow was hazy and unclear, as if it had isolated time and space.

Following the slight tremble of the sword shadow, an invisible sword intent suddenly rushed towards Su Qilin.

The red flag in Su Qilin’s hand suddenly waved, and the red flag immediately met the invisible sword intent!

Bang...

The invisible sword intent immediately collapsed.

Meanwhile, Ye Wushuang was already closing in!

A sword slashed out!

A streak of lightning-like sword gleam flashed past. It was so dazzling and resplendent, as if it wanted to destroy the world.

“Get lost!”

Su Qilin slashed out with the Purple Sun Sword, and the boundless sword qi wreaked havoc between heaven and earth. It was incomparably tyrannical.

Their swords clashed.

Boom...

At that moment, another bolt of lightning descended from the sky and struck Ye Wushuang first. The lightning that entered his body spread from their swords into Su Qilin’s body.

Boom...

The two of them were instantly enveloped by the blinding lightning. The extremely violent lightning tore at their bodies.

At the next moment, under the gazes of everyone present, two extremely sorry figures were blasted flying before finally crashing heavily into the surroundings of the arena.

Blech!

Su Qilin could not help but spit a mouthful of blood. His long, flowing hair had completely exploded, and a ghastly sword wound appeared on his chest as blood gushed out.

After Ye Wushuang managed to stabilize himself with much difficulty, a trace of blood seeped from the corner of his mouth. The blood spots on his white clothes gradually turned red. He was obviously injured.

Whoosh!

The spectators below were in an uproar, and their gazes towards the two figures in the arena were filled with deep shock.

The battle between the two was too brutal!

Ye Wushuang, in particular, chose to attack Su Qilin without fear of death despite the arrival of the Emperor Tribulation.

What shocked them the most was that Su Qilin was injured!

On the three lotus platforms in the sky, the expression of the First Peak's peak master, Mysterious Sword, changed, and he immediately raised his eyes to look at the Sword Sect's sect master, Ling Xuanzi, "Sect master, I think we should order them to stop!"

However, Ling Xuanzi said nothing. His gaze remained on Su Qilin and Ye Wushuang as if he did not hear anything.

"Sect master, Qilin is hurt. Quickly get them to stop and let me kill Ye Wushuang!" Even Elder Heaven Sword spoke up.

Ye Wushuang's monstrosity was beyond their expectations. At this moment, they were really worried that Su Qilin would die.

However, Ling Xuanzi remained silent.

Old Man Mysterious Sword snorted coldly. Just as he was about to stand up and stop him, he discovered a tremendous force restraining him.

He could not help but look at Ling Xuanzi, his eyes filled with confusion.

"Let them continue!"

Ling Xuanzi's eyes were like glaciers that would not melt for ten thousand years, "No one is allowed to interfere, or else..."

"Sect master, don't forget that Qilin..." Old Man Mysterious Sword's expression changed as he hinted.

"Shut up!"

Ling Xuanzi's face turned grim as he fixed his gaze on Ye Wushuang in the arena. A strange arc flashed across his eyes, "You're not afraid of lightning? I'd like to see what other tricks you have..."

...

A deathly silent world!

"Bastard!"

In the arena, Su Qilin struggled to stand up from the ground. His face was filled with anger, and his eyes were bloodshot, "I-I'm going to kill you!"

His body twitched slightly as he looked at Ye Wushuang with hatred and extreme killing intent.

He had never been injured before, but today, he was injured by Ye Wushuang. It was a humiliation to him!

This paragon had finally gone mad!

In the next moment, he clapped his hands together and quickly formed a strange seal. Then, he slammed it heavily on his forehead.

As the seal changed, a purple light slowly blossomed from the depths of the seal. The purple gleam grew larger and larger, and in the end, it turned into a purple imprint.

Boom...

The purple imprint burst into flames.

At this moment, the Daoist master on the Dao Sect's seat suddenly opened his mouth, and a sharp voice sounded, "He wants to sacrifice the spirit embryo!"

The spirit embryo was the sign that an Illuminating Pulse Cultivator had stepped into the Nirvana Stage. It contained all the divine treasures of an Illuminating Pulse cultivator. Once it was sacrificed, their cultivation base would definitely drop.

They did not expect Su Qilin to be forced to this extent by Ye Wushuang. He was willing to sacrifice his spirit embryo and drop his cultivation level to kill Ye Wushuang.

"He's actually willing to sacrifice his spirit embryo. They're crazy, both of them are crazy..." The expressions of the countless powerful figures changed drastically.

As the purple imprint burned, streaks of blood-red aura surged into Su Qilin's body.

Meanwhile, Su Qilin's body also expanded at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the end, it actually grew to more than three meters tall.

The terrifying aura emanating from it made even some of the supreme beings present palpitate.

At this moment, Su Qilin could slay supreme giants!

### **Chapter 885: The Divine Sword Is Like My Heart, Spilling Blood in Approval of the Emperor!**

"Hahaha!"

Su Qilin looked up at the sky and let out a long howl. His hair was disheveled, and he looked like a malicious spirit, "Ye Wushuang, I said that you're not my match. Only I will last until the end!"

"It's time to end this!"

As soon as he said that, he extended his finger and pointed at Ye Wushuang from afar. The murderous intent in his eyes almost materialized.

"Corrosive Demonic Finger!"

The moment his finger landed, the world seemed to dim.

At the next moment, a black beam of light that was about 60 meters wide tore through space like a ghostly hand that had reached out from hell and enveloped Ye Wushuang.

Zap...

The place where the huge black light beam passed was silent. A vacuum suddenly appeared in space, and countless air was instantly destroyed.

The might seemed to be able to pierce through the world.

The expressions of the people watching the battle changed when they sensed the terrifying energy contained within the huge black beam.

“What an overbearing finger!”

“This finger can kill supreme giants!”

“Ye Wushuang is going to die...”

At this moment, almost everyone declared Ye Wushuang’s fate. There were no exceptions. The finger that Su Qilin was willing to sacrifice his spirit embryo to unleash made countless people shudder.

The gigantic black pillar of light pierced through the sky and earth. It headed straight for Ye Wushuang with an unavoidable momentum. Ye Wushuang’s body seemed extremely small compared to it.

Ye Wushuang’s handsome face gradually turned solemn. Subsequently, a hint of determination flashed across his eyes, “It seems that I can only use this move...”

“Youngest Junior Brother...”

When Hua Ling who was beneath saw this, she was so scared that she cried. She subconsciously wanted to charge forward, but was stopped by Gu Quan who was beside her.

“Youngest Junior Brother...”

The other people from the Ninth Peak almost fainted.

Right at this moment, Ye Wushuang’s body trembled violently. A bolt of lightning burst out from his body and pierced through the sky.

At the next moment, amidst everyone’s still breathing, the white-clothed figure on the battle arena twisted several times, and in the end, he turned into a giant sword that could hold up the heavens!

The giant sword gave off a golden glow. It was dazzling like a divine sword descending from the sky, buzzing nonstop.

A supreme sword qi that refused to yield to fate and possessed the supreme might of a god soared into the sky, causing heaven and the earth to change color while the sun and moon lost their brilliance!

“What...”

At this moment, everyone was shocked, including the people from the ten high sects and the people on the three lotus platforms in the sky.

It was even to the extent that the expression of the Sword Sect's sect master, Ling Xuanzi, who had never expressed his opinion since the beginning had changed at this moment.

A murmur quietly spread out between heaven and earth, "The divine sword is like my heart, spilling blood in approval of the emperor!"

Under everyone's gazes, the huge sword collided with the huge black beam first.

A resounding and unyielding sword gleam was like a shooting star that flashed through the night sky and emitted a dazzling brilliance in an instant.

The entire space violently trembled as if there was an unparalleled will that ruthlessly and overbearingly destroyed the black beam.

The sword gleam did not lose its momentum!

It passed through Su Qilin's body!

Su Qilin, who was like a god descending from the heavens, staggered after being pierced by the sword gleam. He then lowered his head and stared blankly at the bloody hole in his chest.

The sword gleam destroyed his heart meridian and pierced through his heart. Endless sword intent covered his entire body.

"I'm dying?"

The supreme paragon's eyes revealed a sliver of confusion before he chuckled. He seemed to be in disbelief, unwillingness, and shock.

Bang...

His body fell heavily.

At the same time, a sword gleam landed at the end of the arena. With a flash, it dispersed, and a white-clothed figure slowly lay on the ground.

He stayed still, as if he was dead!

The world fell into a dead silence. No one spoke, and no one reacted. It was as if everything had stopped at that moment.

After an unknown period of time, the figure in white struggled to get up and staggered towards the cold body.

Almost in that instant, a purple pearl floated out from the body, as if it wanted to shoot into the distance.

However, at that moment, a hand suddenly grabbed it.

Su Qilin's terrified cry for help came from the purple bead, "Elder Mysterious Sword, Elder Heaven Sword, sect master, save me, save me!"

It was this voice that snapped everyone back to their senses.



“Bastard!”

Two furious voices rang out from the three lotus platforms in the sky. Their voices were mixed with extreme shock.

Elder Mysterious Sword stood up in shock and roared, “Ye Wushuang, give me Qilin’s soul pill!

“Ye Wushuang, you killed your fellow disciple. You deserve to die!”

Elder Heaven Sword’s voice was like thunder, “Hurry up and hand over Su Qilin’s soul pill. Perhaps we can consider leaving your body intact!”

However, the white-clothed figure only looked at them quietly. As his face turned pale, his body trembled continuously, as if he had reached the end of his strength.

However, he still held onto the purple soul pill with all his might!

He wanted to crush it, but he realized that he did not have any strength left!

He really wanted to lie down, but the dignity of a victor would not allow him to do that!

“How dare you?!”

Old Man Mysterious Sword shouted angrily and leaped forward. He stretched out his hand towards Ye Wushuang through the air and attacked with a sure-kill force.

Facing that huge hand, Ye Wushuang remained still!

Right at this moment, a terrifying sword intent suddenly erupted from the Ninth Peak 3,000 meters away. The sword intent directly tore through space and slashed viciously at the hand.

Elder Mysterious Sword grunted and looked at the Ninth Peak with a grim expression, “Qing Xuan, you dare to hurt me? Are you trying to rebel?!”

At the next moment, a sword gleam flashed across the horizon.

An old man wearing a green Daoist robe stepped on the sword gleam. His entire body was emitting a terrifying sword intent, like an unsheathed peerless divine sword, incomparably sharp!

“Elder Qing Xuan...”

“Elder Qing Xuan...”

Seeing that person, Gu Quan and the rest, who had lost all hope, were ecstatic. It was as if they had seen their savior.

Daoist Master Qing Xuan landed on the arena and looked calmly at the young man in front of him. He was clearly exhausted, but he still tried his best to maintain his dignity.

A few seconds later, a soft sigh was heard, “Are you happy?”

The teenager in white did not say a word.

Seeing that the other party was ignoring him, Old Man Mysterious Sword who was in the air roared, "Qing Xuan, what's the meaning of this?"

Daoist Priest Qing Xuan stood proudly in the air and looked at the three of them, "Mysterious Sword, let me ask you. Is this a life-and-death battle? Did Su Qilin agree to do this?"

"Yes!"

Under his gaze, Old Man Mysterious Sword felt a little guilty before he said in an unyielding tone, "So what?"

"In that case, as a senior of the sect, you disregarded the rules and attacked a junior in the presence of so many outsiders!"

Elder Qing Xuan's gaze was as sharp as an arrow, "Do you still want your dignity?!"

"You..." Old Man Mysterious Sword immediately became furious.

"Qing Xuan, aren't you being too arrogant?"

Elder Heaven Sword snorted coldly, "Although this is a battle of life-and-death, Su Qilin is a rare genius in our Sword Sect after all. Ye Wushuang is also from the same sect as him. He would easily destroy his physical body. Such an act would anger both humans and gods him!"

"I'm arrogant?"

As if he had heard something funny, Elder Qingxuan chuckled coldly, "Ever since the previous peak master of the Ninth Peak died, your First Peak has been taking the lead in suppressing the Ninth Peak. You want to steal resources from us, and so do your disciples!

"Did you ever think that we were all from the same sect?!"

"When my stubborn disciple, Ye Wushuang, was suppressed by your First Peak's Su Qilin, did any of you ever think that we are from the same sect?!"

"In the eyes of outsiders, Ye Wushuang challenged Su Qilin to a battle which was unfair one. All of you were indifferent and cold to him!

"Did you ever think that we're from the same sect?!"

Daoist Master Qing Xuan asked three questions in a row, shaking the Sword Sect and causing Elder Heaven Sword's face to turn pale. He did not know how to retort.

Old Man Mysterious Sword grunted coldly, and then he turned around to look at Ling Xuanzi, "Sect master, it's your decision!"

Under the gazes of countless people, Ling Xuanzi's calm eyes slowly looked at Ye Wushuang, "Give me Su Qilin's soul pill!"

Old Man Mysterious Sword was overjoyed when he heard that and sneered.

Countless people shook their heads when they heard that.

Now, anyone with discerning eyes could see that Ling Xuanzi had his own plan from the beginning. Even if Ye Wushuang revealed a talent even more powerful than Su Qilin, he still had to protect Su Qilin.

“Hahaha!”

At that moment, a desolate laugh rang out. It was filled with endless mockery.

Old Man Mysterious Sword said coldly, “Qing Xuan, what are you laughing at?”

Qing Xuan looked straight at Ling Xuanzi and said word by word, “Sect master, let me ask you one last time. Do you really want Su Qilin’s soul pill?”

Ling Xuanzi’s expression remained unchanged, “I don’t want to repeat myself!”

“Great, that’s great!”

Elder Qing Xuan nodded lightly while a strand of terrifying sword qi erupted from his body, “I, Qing Xuan, declare that from today onward, the Ninth Peak will leave the Sword Sect, and the disciples of the Ninth Peak will no longer be disciples of Sword Sect!”

### **Chapter 886: Live and Die Together, Fight to the End!**

“I, Qing Xuan, declare that from today onward, the Ninth Peak will leave the Sword Sect, and the disciples of the Ninth Peak will no longer be disciples of the Sword Sect!”

After Elder Qing Xuan finished speaking, a terrifying sword qi erupted from his body and shot into the void.

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire Sword Sect’s First Peak fell silent. It was not an exaggeration to describe it as deathly silent.

At that moment, countless people widened their eyes and looked at the old figure in the arena in disbelief.

Shock, stun, disbelief...

What did they hear?

Elder Qing Xuan was actually leaving the Sword Sect with the Ninth Peak?!

How dare he say such disgraceful words?

At that moment, even the numerous powerful figures in the seats of the ten high sects revealed shocked expressions, and they thought they had misheard!

Leave the Sword Sect?

What difference was this from betraying the sect?!

When they thought up to this point, many people instinctively looked at Ling Xuanzi and the rest with ridiculing gazes.

It was as if they were saying, “Your underlings are rebelling!”

“Let’s see how you, the sect master of the Sword Sect, still have any dignity left. Let’s see how your Sword Sect, a supreme sect, can still maintain its foothold in the Kunlun Ruins.”

In the arena, the pale-faced white-clothed figure who could barely stand still remained silent. He only quietly watched the old man who was protecting him.

It was the second time!

Last time, when he was suppressed by Su Qilin on the First Peak and countless people laughed at him, it was this person who charged into the First Peak and even fought against Old Man Mysterious Sword to protect him.

And this time, he had killed Su Qilin in front of everyone and was doomed to eternal damnation. It was this person who had stood up to protect him.

He had even betrayed the sect!

This favor caused the usually indifferent him to feel warmth slowly flowing within his heart at this moment.

“B\*stard!”

A cold shout came from Old Man Mysterious Sword and broke the silence first, “Qing Xuan? What do you mean by that? Could it be that you intend to betray my Sword Sect?!”

“That’s right, Qing Xuan, you’re too impudent!”

A victorious arc flashed across Old Man Heaven Sword’s eyes, and he said furiously, “The sect master is here, yet you still dare to say such disgraceful words!”

“Sect master, the Ninth Peak is about to rebel. I suggest we suppress them now and punish them for their crimes of rebellion!” The peak master of the Second Peak shouted like thunder.

“Third Peak seconded!”

“Fourth Peak seconded!”

“Fifth Peak seconded!”

“...”

In an instant, all the peak masters of the Sword Sect stood forward, and all of them suggested that Ling Xuanzi suppress Elder Qing Xuan along with everyone from the Ninth Peak.

Sword Sect claimed to have a total of nine peaks, but in reality, there were two factions. The First Peak was powerful, which was why the Second peak to the Eighth Peak followed the First Peak’s lead.

The Ninth Peak, on the other hand, had always been a thorn among the eight peaks because of its antisocial nature. Coupled with the fact that the previous peak master of the Ninth Peak had offended many people, it had always been a thorn in the flesh.

As these powerful figures stepped forward to express their stance, the temperature of the world began to drop at an extremely terrifying rate.

In the end, countless spectators felt a bone-piercing chill penetrate their bones.

The Sword Sect was in chaos!

At practically the exact same instant, numerous gazes shot simultaneously towards the largest lotus platform in the sky.

The reason being the person sitting on the lotus platform was the sect master of the Sword Sect, Ling Xuanzi, a supreme overlord that controlled a supreme sect!

Under the gaze of countless people, Ling Xuanzi's expression turned grim to a terrifying degree, "What's your reason for doing that?"

"A sword practitioner does not lower his eyes and bend his back. His bones can rule mountains. A heavy sword has no sharp edge, it comes naturally!"

Elder Qing Xuan said coldly, "And all of you, for the sake of a reincarnator, are at his mercy. You have long deviated from your original intentions!"

Ling Xuanzi's eyes erupted with brilliant light, "Su Qilin is a disciple of the Sword Sect, so what's wrong with us focusing on his cultivation?"

"Focusing on his cultivation, my a\*s!"

Elder Qing Xuan's gaze was as sharp as a sword, "Su Qilin's talent is so high that even I have to admit it. However, Ye Wushuang from the Ninth Peak is also extraordinary. Why are you so unfair?"

"Who else is willing to leave the Sword Sect with him?"

Ling Xuanzi's calm gaze slowly swept across the entire First Peak before focusing on Gu Quan and the rest.

His tone seemed calm, but everyone present could feel the coldness in it.

Old Man Mysterious Sword and the rest secretly smirked inside of them. They were waiting to see Qing Xuan make a fool of himself. Only a fool would stand out now.

"I, Gu Quan, hereby announce my withdrawal from the Sword Sect!"

With a determined voice, Gu Quan took a deep breath in and took a step forward.

Ling Xuanzi's expression remained unchanged, "Anyone else?"

Another figure took a step forward, "I, Li Kang, hereby announce my withdrawal from the Sword Sect!"

"I, Meng Qingshan, hereby announce my withdrawal from the Sword Sect!"

"I, Su He, hereby announce my withdrawal from the Sword Sect!"

"I, Yuan Tiantian, hereby announce my withdrawal from the Sword Sect!"

"..."

Even amongst the nine disciples of the Ninth Peak, Hua Ling who was ranked at the eighth bit her red lips and said resolutely, "I, Hua Ling, hereby announce my withdrawal from the Sword Sect!"

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

After Gu Quan, seven figures stood out one after another. With each person standing out, Old Man Mysterious Sword's expression turned even more horrible.

The Sword Sect had lost a lot of dignity today.

At this moment, the world was extremely silent.

There were a total of nine disciples from the Ninth Peak. At that moment, all of them stood out to support Elder Qing Xuan, indicating that they wanted to leave the Sword Sect together with him.

None of them stayed!

"Impudent!

"You've received countless favors from the sect. How dare you do such a disgraceful thing?"

Under his pressure, the eight of them felt an extremely terrifying pressure. They almost lost their footing.

Blech!

Gu Quan spat a mouthful of blood and forcefully maintained his standing position as he sneered, "Elder Mysterious Sword, you're wrong. Ever since we joined the Sword Sect, all we've learned is the inheritance of the Ninth Peak. We've used all the resources of the Ninth Peak, so how can we receive the favor of the sect?"

"That's right!"

Second Senior Brother Li Kang's entire body was drenched in blood, yet he still roared with laughter, "Since the previous peak master of our Ninth Peak died, our Ninth Peak has never received any resources from the sect!"

"Great, that's great. You guys are rebelling!" Elder Mysterious Sword's face turned green and pale from their words. He could not refute them.

Gu Quan said, "Such a sect is inhumane and unjust. What right do they have to be worthy of our respect? What longing do they have for us to miss?"

"The nine siblings of the Ninth Peak might not be biological siblings, but we're closer than biological siblings. Since you want to kill our Youngest Junior Brother, you should step over our dead bodies first!" Li Kang shouted loudly.

Third Senior Brother Meng Qingshan's eyebrows lifted as he roared, "The nine of us will live and die together! Whoever dares to bully any one of us, we'll fight them to death!"

At this moment, the eight of them roared at the same time. Their voices shook the sky, and their expressions changed, "Live and die together! Fight to the end! Those who insult my siblings will die!"

## Chapter 887: The Overbearing Elder Qing Xuan!

The voices of the eight people shook the heavens and spread out, allowing the thousands of spectators to hear it clearly.

Quite many people were moved by the eight people's presence. They felt that they were really heroic, and their blood was boiling.

In the arena, Ye Wushuang looked at the eight figures quietly. His pale face gradually turned red.

Old Man Mysterious Sword harrumphed coldly in the air, "Eight pieces of trash. The betrayal of the sect actually became a magnificent feat for you!"

"Today, if you dare betray the sect, you will be executed on the spot!" Elder Heaven Sword roared angrily, his killing intent filling the sky.

"Gu Quan, Ling'er, carry your junior brother and follow me. As long as we have a sword in our heart, we'll establish a Sword Sect no matter where we go!"

Elder Qing Xuan flung his sleeves and led the eight people who were carrying Ye Wushuang out of the Sword Sect.

At this moment, the sword intent on his body was shocking, and strands of sword qi condensed into a sword pressure around the ten of them!

He seemed to have transformed into a supreme sword. He was unstoppable, ready to destroy anyone who stood in his way.

No one dared to block the path that the ten of them passed. However, their eyes were filled with extreme shock. Clearly, they did not expect Elder Qing Xuan to dare to do this.

"Qing Xuan, where are you going?!"

The Eighth Peak's peak master yelled and took the lead.

A shocking sword gleam descended from the sky. It was as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, it slashed towards Elder Qing Xuan. It was like a thunderbolt that wanted to kill him instantly.

"It's the Eighth Peak's peak master, Mo Yinming. It's said that he became a supreme giant 20 years ago and suppressed the entire peak. The Yin Yang Sword is extremely terrifying!"

A shout came from the crowd.

"Mo Yinming, you think you're my match?!"

Elder Qing Xuan snorted coldly. From the centre of his brows, an incomparably resplendent and dazzling light blossomed. After that, a silvery-white sharp sword actually shot towards the incoming sword gleam.

Boom...

With a loud bang, the sword gleam that attacked immediately collapsed.

The remaining sword did not slow down at all. Caught off-guard, the Eighth Peak's peak master forcefully severed one of his arms.

Whoosh...

Seeing this scene, countless people were shocked. Clearly, they did not expect Elder Qing Xuan's battle prowess to reach such a level.

"When did you become a supreme giant?!"

The Eighth Peak's peak master, Mo Yinming, could not care less about the pain as he looked at Elder Qing Xuan in disbelief, "I understand now, s-so you've been hiding all along!"

He was not the only one. Even the peak masters of the other seven peaks were shocked. The strength that Elder Qing Xuan had displayed earlier was much more powerful than two months ago.

"So what if he's a supreme giant?!"

"You can leave today, but leave your life behind!"

The eyes of the Seventh Peak's peak master, Yang Si, were wide open with fury. Following that, a bright light exploded and a sword gleam slashed through heaven and earth. Subsequently, the sword gleam slashed toward Elder Qing Xuan.

Seeing this, Gu Quan and the rest were so shocked that they had goosebumps all over their bodies. The sword intent from the Seventh Peak's peak master gave them a suffocating feeling.

"Get lost!"

Elder Qing Xuan let out a loud roar. His gaze was like a sword, incomparably sharp. With a single step, boundless sword intent pressed down on the Seventh Peak's peak master.

"Ah!"

A miserable cry rang out. Everyone saw the Seventh Peak's peak master being thrown backwards. Dark red blood oozed from his eyes, ears, and nostrils.

"Is this a battle between sword cultivators?"

"Too scary, too scary!"

"The Ninth Peak was so desolate. Not only did they have a peerless genius like Ye Wushuang, even Elder Qing Xuan had such unparalleled combat power!"

The people present were about to go insane. They had come today to watch the battle between the two great geniuses, but they never expected to encounter supreme giants one after another.

Elder Qing Xuan's expression remained unchanged as he led Ye Wushuang and the rest out of the Sword Sect unhurriedly.

"The Sword Sect's Sixth Peak's peak master has lost!"

"The Sword Sect's Fifth Peak's peak master has lost!"



“The Sword Sect’s Fourth Peak’s peak master has lost!”

“The Sword Sect’s Third Peak’s peak master has lost!”

“The Sword Sect’s Second Peak’s peak master has lost!”

Along the way, there were people who attacked them, but they were all defeated by the extremely powerful Elder Qing Xuan.

“Invincible, simply invincible!”

The crowd immediately felt suffocated. They were all shocked to their core by the elder’s battle prowess. Such an existence had actually hidden his strength until now.

Gu Quan and the rest were stunned.

As disciples of the Ninth Peak, they had the most contact with Elder Qing Xuan. They knew this old man very well.

However, it was only at this moment that they truly realized that there was someone like that in the Ninth Peak!

“Qing Xuan, where are you going?!”

Finally, First Peak’s Elder Heaven Sword made his move!

The person whose strength was known as to be only second to the Sword Sect’s sect master shot out sword qi from his eyes. An extremely shocking storm of sword qi shot toward Elder Qing Xuan.

Elder Qing Xuan halted in his tracks with a solemn expression. A series of terrifying sharp swords appeared between his brows.

Boom...

A storm of sword qi suddenly erupted in the void, tearing the space apart with incomparable violence.

Blech...

Elder Heaven Sword was the first to spit a mouthful of blood. He fell heavily onto the lotus platform, and the sword in his hand shattered into pieces.

“What? Even Elder Heaven Sword is defeated?!”

At that moment, the entire heaven and the earth were filled with numerous cries that were filled with disbelief, shock, and extreme stun!

What no one noticed was that Elder Qing Xuan’s hand that was holding the sword shook, and a trace of blood slowly flowed down.

“This isn’t your ability!”

Just at that moment, a furious roar came from Elder Heaven Sword’s mouth. He stared at Elder Qing Xuan, “I can guarantee that this isn’t your ability!”

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and his expression changed, “Death Sword Tactic. Qing Xuan, you must’ve cultivated the Death Sword Tactic!”

Along with his words, all the members of the Sword Sect were shocked, and their gazes toward Elder Qing Xuan were filled with dense disbelief.

Even Gu Quan and the rest were no exception.

The so-called Death Sword Tactic was the killer Sword Dao created by the fifth sect master of the Sword Sect. This sword tactic pursued the explosive elevation in strength while ignoring the body’s ability to endure it.

Those who cultivated the Death Sword Tactic were able to elevate by a stage and challenge their opponents. It was what was spread amongst the disciples of the Sword Sect—Acquired stage beats Master Stage, Master Stage beats martial venerable, martial venerable beats pseudo emperor, pseudo emperor beats martial emperor, and so on.

“Go!”

Elder Qing Xuan’s expression was calm as though he did not hear anything. He continued leading Ye Wushuang and the others out of the Sword Sect.

Blood dripped down his steps, and his hair turned white at a visible rate.

Elder Heaven Sword roared, “Sect master!”

When everyone heard that, they could not help but look at Ling Xuanzi who stood on the lotus platform, and they could not help but become nervous.

### **Chapter 888: The Sword Sect’s Sect Master Makes His Move!**

From the moment Elder Qing Xuan announced his departure from the Sword Sect until now, Ling Xuanzi practically did not make any clear statements.

Even though Elder Qing Xuan defeated the eight peak masters consecutively, Ling Xuanzi was just watching from the sidelines.

This made everyone somewhat uncertain about his attitude.

After all, this person was the Sword Sect’s sect master, a sect master of a supreme sect. His every word and action practically determined the death of Elder Qing Xuan and the rest.

A few seconds later, a faint sigh slowly escaped Ling Xuanzi’s mouth, “Qing Xuan, you’ve gone too far!”

Following his words, Elder Qing Xuan, who was 300 meters away, had a drastic change in expression. He suddenly waved his sleeve, and a majestic force immediately enveloped the nine of them as they sped out of the Sword Sect.

“Elder Qing Xuan!”

Gu Quan and the rest almost fainted.

They had realized something!

“Go!”

Elder Qing Xuan held a sharp sword in his hand as his figure shot into the sky. He actually did not retreat, but advanced instead. He took the initiative to charge at Ling Xuanzi who was on the lotus platform in the sky.

At the same time, the sharp sword in his hand danced swiftly through space, causing the air in his surroundings to flow swiftly, and it transformed into a monstrous sword intent that stabbed directly at Ling Xuanzi.

“Break the ocean!”

As he advanced, the endless sword intent in the surroundings moved with him, condensing into a terrifying sword river that was over 30 meters wide.

At this moment, Ling Xuanzi had not made a move yet, but everyone could already tell that Elder Qing Xuan was ready to risk his life.

Ling Xuanzi’s expression never changed as he faced the enormous sword river that towered into the sky. He merely waved his hand indifferently.

At that moment, the surrounding space suddenly distorted. An irresistible force seeped out of the space and turned into a huge cage that headed straight for the elder.

“Break!”

The sword intent on Elder Qing Xuan’s body was about to break through the nine heavens. The boundless sword intent slashed towards that gigantic cage.

At that moment, his body froze, and with a grunt, he spat a mouthful of blood.

However, his sword did not stop. The sword river continued to press down on Ling Xuanzi.

When the sword was less than five centimeters away from Ling Xuanzi’s eyes, it suddenly stopped moving before shattering into countless pieces.

Ling Xuanzi shook his head lightly before he made a grabbing motion at the Sword Sect’s gate. A dazzling seal erupted from his palm.

Boom...

The entire Sword Sect suddenly shook violently.

Just as Gu Quan and the rest were about to charge out of the sect, they discovered in despair that the formation of the sect had been activated.

Bang...

The group of people directly landed on the formation barrier. The sword intent that enveloped them collapsed with a loud bang, and the nine people fell to the ground one after another.

Before they could react, they felt the space around them distort, and their vision blurred.

When they snapped back to their senses, they discovered that they had appeared out of nowhere on the First Peak.

It was completed in the blink of an eye, but the situation had changed drastically.

Dead silence!

At this moment, heaven and the earth were deathly silent!

The gazes of everyone present were filled with incomparable astonishment as they looked at the figure on the lotus platform in the sky.

It was fine if the other party did not make a move, but the moment he made a move, he used a thunderous method. First, he suppressed Elder Qing Xuan, then he used a great divinity to forcefully bring Gu Quan and the rest here.

The method was truly despairing.

At this moment, all the powerful figures in the ten high sects' seats were shocked, "That's the Destiny Stage aura!"

"Ling Xuanzi is actually on the Destiny Stage!"

All the big shots were shocked!

In the Kunlun Ruins, many supreme giants were at the Emperor Stage. The Emperor Stage was divided into the beginner-stage, intermediate-stage, mastery-stage, and paramount-stage. After the Emperor Stage would be the legendary Destiny Stage.

Once one stepped into the Destiny Stage, they would be extremely accomplished. As the saying goes, one would be able to comprehend the mysteries of nature.

Ling Xuanzi's series of lightning techniques had allowed all the powerhouses present to sense the Destiny Stage aura.

At that moment, the gazes of countless leaders flickered repeatedly, and their fear towards Ling Xuanzi had risen to the peak.

Ling Xuanzi's expression remained unchanged when faced with everyone's shock, and he smiled indifferently, "The sect has produced a group of rebels, and I've incurred ridicule from all of you!"

Everyone became silent. Immediately, they looked at Elder Qing Xuan, Gu Quan, and the rest who were trapped in the cage with pity.

Under the hands of such a powerful being, how could they run?

Elder Heaven Sword looked at Elder Qing Xuan and the rest with killing intent on his face. He immediately smirked coldly, "Qing Xuan, I supposed you never imagined that you would end up like this, right?"

Unexpectedly, Elder Qing Xuan roared with laughter instead, and he gazed at Ling Xuanzi with a ridiculing expression, "I understand now. I finally understand why all of you attach such importance to Su Qilin. So it turns out...."

Before he could finish, all his teeth fell out.

Ling Xuanzi pointed at Ye Wushuang, who was on the ground, and the purple bead shot into his hand.

"Ling Xuanzi, why did you only attack now?"

The purple bead sent out a Divine Consciousness that was filled with resentment, "Don't forget, if it weren't for me, how could you comprehend the Destiny Stage?"

"I don't need you to tell me what to do!"

Ling Xuanzi smiled lightly, and then his expression sank, "Don't worry, I'll recover your physical body for you, but don't forget your promise to me!"

"Of course!"

The voice in the purple bead grinned coldly, "However, you can't kill Ye Wushuang. You must keep him for me. When I integrate with the remnants of my previous life, I'll kill him personally to restore my enlightenment mind!"

"Sure!"

Ling Xuanzi nodded lightly.

Old Man Mysterious Sword waved his sleeve, "Men, capture them!"

As soon as he finished speaking, powerhouses from the Sword Sect landed on the ground and captured the elder.

"Everyone, this matter has come to an end!"

Ling Xuanzi raised his eyes slightly and sized everyone up before he said indifferently, "Sword Sect is ashamed that this happened. For this, my Sword Sect is willing to give everyone a Sword Soul Pill to express our apologies!"

"What? Sword Soul Pill?"

"Could it be the Sword Soul Pill that the Sword Sect specializes in that can increase one's comprehension of the Sword Dao?"

"Not bad, how generous!"

Hearing these words, the originally uneasy crowd was completely shocked, their brows filled with excitement.

Right at this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded from the ten high sects' seats, "Wait!"

Everyone stopped talking and turned to look in the direction of the voice.

Suddenly, a Daoist master dressed in green and holding a horsetail whisk slowly stood up.

“It’s Dao Sect’s hall master, Chun Junzi!”

Someone recognized him immediately.

Under the gazes of everyone present, he first recited a poem to Ling Xuanzi, and then said, “Sect Master Ling, before I leave, I have something that I must clarify in public!”

Hearing those words, Elder Qing Xuan, who was suppressed in the distance, could not help but force a smile.

### **Chapter 889: A Debt Must Be Paid by Money, A Life Must Be Paid With a Life!**

When he sensed the unusualness in Chun Junzi’s tone, Ling Xuanzi secretly frowned, “Brother Chunjun, feel free to speak your mind!”

Chun Junzi smiled faintly and went straight to the point, “This humble one wants to ask Sect Master Ling for a person!”

“I wonder who you want?” Ling Xuanzi acknowledged.

At that moment, countless people looked at Chun Junzi. They obviously did not know what he was up to.

Chun Junzi took a deep breath in and looked at Ye Wushuang who was on the ground. He swept his horsetail whisk and said, “I want to ask Sect Master Ling for this kid!”

Boom...

As soon as these words were spoken, they instantly fell into the crowd like a heavy bomb, and it caused a terrifying uproar.

“What does Chun Junzi mean by this?”

“Could it be that he took a fancy to Ye Wushuang’s talent and wanted to protect him?”

“That’s possible. However, Ye Wushuang and the people of the Ninth Peak are treated as traitors. I’m afraid Chun Junzi’s action is inappropriate, right?”

“...”

In an instant, a wave of discussion erupted within the crowd, and every single word of it entered the ears of Ling Xuanzi and the rest.

At that moment, the expressions of Old Man Mysterious Sword, Elder Heaven Sword, and the rest changed. If Dao Sect really wanted to protect Ye Wushuang, things would become troublesome.

Ling Xuanzi’s gaze sank, and he seemed to be displeased, “Fellow Daoist Master, you intend to interfere with the internal affairs of my Sword Sect?”

“No, no!”

Chun Junzi shook his head and said, “Before that, I have to ask everyone a question!”

He scanned the crowd and paused for a few seconds before continuing, “Do you guys still remember the man wearing a conical hat who killed many supreme paragons of the Kunlun Ruins five days ago?”

Following his words, Gu Quan, Hua Ling, and the rest reacted at that moment. Their faces were pale, and their gazes towards Ye Wushuang were filled with guilt.

“Brother Chunjun, how could we not know about this?!”

One of the Spirit Talisman Sect’s leaders stood up and sneered, “This incident shook the entire Kunlun Mountains. Even the No. 1 true disciple of the Spirit Talisman Sect, Tuoba Long, was killed by him!”

“That’s right. There’s also the Devil Sect’s Sect Master Ying’s son. Pink Prince died at his hands!” One of the Devil Sect’s powerhouses smirked coldly.

In an instant, many people from the various forces present responded. When mentioning this matter, their faces were filled with killing intent.

“Brother Chunjun, this matter you spoke of has nothing to do with my Sword Sect, right?” Ling Xuanzi spoke in a noncommittal manner.

Among the ten high sects of Kunlun Ruins, only the people from Purple Cap Mountain and the Sword Sect did not die in Ye Chen’s hands. Therefore, the Sword Sect did not pay much attention to this matter.

“It’s naturally related to your Sword Sect!”

Chun Junzi smirked coldly, “In the end, all of us peerless geniuses of our sect died because of a sword, and this sword belongs to the Sword Sect’s Ninth Peak, Ye Wushuang!”

A wisp of grim flashed through his eyes, “On that day, this sword was purchased by that person who wore a conical hat. That person even used this sword to kill my Spirit Talisman Sect’s Tuoba Long, and then he vanished without a trace!”

At this point, he suddenly looked up at Ye Wushuang and focused on the long sword in his hand, “Everyone, take a look at this sword. Does it look familiar?”

Everyone followed his gaze.

The expressions of countless people, including the ten high sects’ leaders, changed.

“Didn’t the person in the conical hat win this sword? How did it end up in his hands?”

“Could it be that the thief wearing the conical hat was Ye Wushuang in disguise?”

“That’s possible. What a double trap, this brat is extremely cunning!”

“...”

At that moment, the entire world was filled with furious voices. The temperature of the entire First Peak suddenly dropped, as if it had cooled down by a few dozen degrees.

The expressions of Ling Xuanzi and the rest could not help but change when they heard that as they had never noticed this detail.

On the other hand, Chun Junzi of the Dao Sect gazed slowly at Ling Xuanzi with an indifferent expression, “Sect Master Ling, do you think this matter is related to your Sword Sect?”

Ling Xuanzi fell silent.

On the other hand, it was Old Man Mysterious Sword who explained, "Everyone, we had no idea about this. Moreover, Ye Wushuang is already a traitor now, so there's no need to protect him."

"Ye Wushuang, let me ask you, why did this sword appear in your hand?" The Devil Sect's powerhouse looked straight at Ye Wushuang. His eerie gaze was like a ferocious beast that was about to devour someone.

"Is there a need to ask?"

The powerhouse sitting on the Ghoulish Sect's seat smirked coldly, his lips curling into an extremely bloodthirsty grin, "It must be this brat who disguised himself and killed the supreme paragons of our supreme sects!"

In the face of everyone's interrogation, Ye Wushuang did not say a word. He lowered his head and looked at his sword, his eyes filled with confusion.

His silence was tacit agreement.

"A debt must be paid by money, a life must be paid with a life. This is the law of heaven and earth!"

The head of the Witchcraft Sect suddenly looked at Ling Xuanzi and shouted with a thunderous voice, "Sect Master Ling, you must hand this brat over to us today. Otherwise, your Sword Sect won't be able to stand our rage!"

Ling Xuanzi was just about to speak when he was interrupted by a sudden voice, "This matter has nothing to do with Youngest Junior Brother. Don't accuse him!"

Everyone looked over and saw Hua Ling struggling, "Those people were not killed by Youngest Junior Brother. Please don't accuse him!"

"Then who do you think killed them?" Chun Junzi shouted.

Hua Ling hesitated for a moment before biting her lips and said, "After the First Peak auctioned off Youngest Junior Brother's sword, Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother rushed over..."

She told him everything slowly, including how they were following Ye Chen. However, she hid the relationship between Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang.

The Devil Sect's leader smirked coldly, "According to what you said, that person can kill supreme paragons. How could he not notice that you guys were following him?"

"If you don't tell the truth, not only will Ye Wushuang die, even you will die!" Chun Junzi's power was astonishing.

"Actually, we were discovered, but he did not kill us. He even told us..."

At this point, Hua Ling could no longer hide anything and could only say it in one breath, "He even told us that he's Youngest Junior Brother's brother, then he handed Youngest Junior Brother's sword to us!"

Ye Wushuang's still eyes finally changed a little when he heard that. He suddenly looked up at Hua Ling.



Could it be...

The leader of the Star Sect shouted, "What's his name? Where is he now?"

"H-He's Mad... Mad Southern Ye..." Hua Ling stammered.

Boom...

Ye Wushuang's body trembled violently as he felt a wave of warmth wash over him like a flood.

'Big brother!

'It's really big brother!'

As soon as Hua Ling finished speaking, it was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples. The crowd fell into an uproar.

"What? Mad Southern Ye is Ye Wushuang's brother?"

"How is this possible?!"

Bang!

A series of ear-piercing cries rang out across the area like muffled thunder.

"Nonsense!"

The powerhouse of the Ghoulish Sect let out a sinister laugh and said coldly, "I think I will use the Soul Searching Tactic on her and Ye Wushuang!"

After he said that, he grabbed Ye Wushuang and the rest in the air. A surge of vile energy burst out from his palm and charged at Ye Wushuang and the rest.

Just as the vile energy was about to reach Ye Wushuang and the rest, a spiritual energy vortex suddenly appeared between heaven and earth.

Accompanied by the appearance of that spiritual energy vortex, the vile energy that was heading straight for Ye Wushuang and the rest was instantly devoured by the spiritual energy vortex.

The spiritual energy vortex suddenly went maniacal. It was as if a strange force of heaven and earth descended from the sky and walked out of the void. It surged into the vortex and stirred the wind and clouds.

At this moment, the wind and clouds changed, and the sky changed color!

The Sword Sect's sect master, Ling Xuanzi, had a change in expression. He suddenly stood up and shot his gaze towards the horizon.

At that location, a torrential murderous aura accompanied by terrifying lightning rolled over.

He was not the only one. Even the leaders of the ten high sects looked up into the sky.

The origin energy in their bodies began to tremble as an indescribable pressure descended from the starry sky.

The tens of thousands of people present immediately felt the pressure. Those with weaker cultivation base vomited blood on the spot and fell to the ground, their faces filled with shock.

Boom...

Endless thunderclouds rushed over from the horizon. Like a surging ocean, thunderous roars sounded.

A thin figure bathed in the thunderclouds slowly appeared. He seemed to be carrying a child in his arms. His long hair fluttered in the wind.

While the tens of thousands of people were shocked, Ye Wushuang's body could not help but tremble slightly.

His eyes, which were as calm as the surface of a lake, also rippled, "It's big brother, it's really big brother!"

### **Chapter 890: I've Finally Found You!**

At the Sword Sect's First Peak, the world was dead silent at the moment.

All of the tens of thousands of people present stared at the skinny figure in the sky with incomparable shock.

However, the thunderclouds were too dense, so it was impossible to see clearly.

And this person was like an emperor descending!

The thunderclouds surged and covered the sky. It was extremely terrifying. It was as if he had descended to show off!

At this moment, Ye Wushuang's cold eyes became moist, "It's big brother, it's really big brother!"

'He's coming! Big brother is covered in lightning, stepping on heaven and earth, stepping over the sea of clouds. He's coming!'

He had known his brother for thousands of years, so he was already extremely familiar with each other's presence.

Beside him, Gu Quan, Hua Ling, and the rest were so shocked that they could not speak. However, their eyes were glued to the approaching figure.

'Not only did Youngest Junior Brother's elder brother survive the joint forces of two supreme giants, he even comes to the Sword Sect now?'

'This person is so terrifying?'

Elder Qing Xuan, who had already lost all hope, stared blankly at the sky. His heart was incomparably shocked when he saw the monstrous killing intent that erupted from the skinny figure.

At this moment, not only Ye Wushuang and the rest, even the tens of thousands of people present, including those from the Sword Sect, were shocked.

“Who is this person?”

Dao Sect’s Chun Junzi stared at the sky, his pupils constricting, “He can actually control thunderclouds and possess such great divine might?!”

Even in his Dao Sect, which was a cultivation sect, other than his senior brother, Master Lei Xing, no one else had ever been able to control the Divine Lightning like this.

“The person who came is definitely a supreme giant. Could it be the master of Purple Gap Mountain?” The powerhouse from the Ghoul Sect sucked in a breath of cold air and was extremely shocked.

His Ghoul Sect walked the path of evil. Under the thunderclouds that filled the sky, he could feel his vile energy vibrating. He had the urge to prostrate himself.

They were already in such a state, let alone Old Man Mysterious Sword and the rest.

Old Man Heaven Sword forcefully endured the shock inside of him and muttered, “Why is this person heading straight for my Sword Sect? Could it be that he has ill intentions?”

As he thought up to here, he could not help but look at Ling Xuanzi.

How could Ling Xuanzi not understand what he meant? After he took a deep breath in, he cupped his fists toward that figure through the air and said, “Who are you? Why have you suddenly come to my Sword Sect?”

As soon as he finished speaking, his eyes flickered incessantly. He was the person with the highest cultivation base among everyone present.

Precisely because of that, he saw something that no one else saw. His gaze was fixed on the thundercloud under Ye Chen’s feet.

There was a sliver of Rule Bending Power there. It was the Rule Bending Power that controlled lightning.

It made him extremely fearful, because if one wanted to control the rule, one would need to reach the Destiny Stage.

At the next moment, the figure had already reached the point where everyone could see him clearly. What greeted their eyes was an ordinary-looking young man.

The young man’s long hair grew in the wind. His expression was cold, and his eyes were filled with coldness.

In his embrace was a little girl around five or six years old. The little girl’s features were exquisite like a porcelain doll. When she grew up, she would definitely be a beauty.

However, the little girl was looking at them curiously with her large black eyes.

“It’s actually... him!”

When they saw the young man’s face, the eyes of the crowd were filled with shock!

“Mad Southern Ye, he’s Mad Southern Ye!”

“Didn’t two supreme giants go to look for him? How is he still alive?”

In an instant, a cacophony of sound rose from all directions. Like a thunderclap, it reverberated through the world, causing countless gazes to tremble.

The thunderclouds in the sky gradually dispersed. The thin figure carried the child in his arms and descended from the sky step by step to land next to Ye Wushuang.

Plop!

Under countless gazes, the white-clothed figure suddenly knelt heavily before the young man.

An unusually hoarse and excited voice was also emitted from Ye Wushuang’s mouth at this moment, “B-Big brother...”

Ye Chen looked at Ye Wushuang who was kneeling before him quietly. He had changed a lot after not seeing him for half a year.

However, he still saw the pure child in Ye Wushuang’s teary eyes...

Ye Chen put his hand on his shoulder while smiling under the dead silence and stunned gazes.

“You silly boy...”

His deep eyes were slightly moved as he took a deep breath in, “I’ve finally found you...”

At this moment, the atmosphere between heaven and earth seemed to have frozen as everyone stared blankly at this scene.

One was a peerless killing god who had single-handedly destroyed five ancient clans and killed two great Emperor Stage cultivators!

Another one of them was the Sword Sect’s Ninth Peak’s Sword Son who possessed the Undying Sword Body and had just defeated Su Qilin, the genius of the Kunlun Ruins!

These two were brothers?!

Thinking to this point, countless gazes turned to Hua Ling. Only at this moment did they realize that what she had said was true.

“Ye Wushuang and Mad Southern Ye are brothers? Unbelievable! Unbelievable!”

“Is that so? Ye Wushuang is already so monstrous, I didn’t expect his elder brother to be even more monstrous!”

“...”

“Get up!”

In the face of this shocking discussion, Ye Chen was unmoved. He reached out and lifted the young man who was kneeling before him gently.

He reached out to touch the young man’s head. Seeing that he was already as tall as him, his emotions surged, “Not bad. You’ve grown taller and more handsome!”

Ye Wushuang could not help but reveal a bashful smile.

He would only show such an expression in front of Ye Chen. If it were anyone else, he would look so cold that no one dared to touch him.

Ye Chen lowered his head and looked at Mengmeng who was in his embrace, "It's my fault. Didn't you say that you wanted to see Uncle Wushuang? Why aren't you talking now?"

The little girl struggled out of Ye Chen's arms and hugged Ye Wushuang's thigh, "Uncle Wushuang, I've missed you so much!"

Ye Wushuang's smile blossomed. He wanted to pick her up but realized that he did not have any extra strength.

"Take this medicinal pill!"

Ye Chen flicked his finger and numerous medicinal pills shot out immediately. They landed in Ye Wushuang and the rest's hands one after another, "Let's catch up after I'm done!"

"Big brother!"

Ye Wushuang felt warm inside but still said, "Thank you..."

"You silly boy!"

"Why are you thanking me?"

Ye Chen scolded jokingly. He then said seriously, "Just watch from the side. Today, big brother will be your hero!"

Then, he slowly turned around. The moment he turned around, everyone could feel the temperature in the surroundings suddenly drop.

Ye Chen's gentleness instantly disappeared, and was replaced by a monstrous ferocity that surged out like a tide.