

Shadow 481

[Chapter 481: Sword immortal \(6\)](#)

'Sword Immortal, please spare this old man. I woul-' before Yu Rong could even finish his word, Azief hold up his head as Xu Meng who could not differentiate between friend and foe chopped down on Yu Rong face.

The sword stuck itself to Yu Rong skull. Azief smiles calmly and said

'Let me help you'

He taps the head slightly as the head push forward slicing itself into two.

One could see the inside of Yu Rong head as he was cut horizontally from the dividing line that is his nose.

So one could see his mouth on the lower part and from the upper part one could see the cut side of his brains from his nose.

Xi Feng was shocked and he almost puke looking at this gory scene.

Azief however was calm even under such gory scene. Body did not even touch his skin.

His hand is analyzing the internal energy in Yu Rong Body. He then thought to himself.

Could he also absorb internal energy?

'I must try that later' he thought to himself.

Xi Feng seeing the behavior of the Sword Immortal felt a little bit fear.

If not for the fact he knew that Demonic Monarch Xie is fighting the Martial Alliance at the moment, on top of the Twelve Peaks of Yong Mountain, he would have thought that this Sword Immortal is the Demonic Monarch Xie

Azief then look toward Xi Feng again. Xi Feng looks like he could not concentrate again after seeing such scene.

'Don't be so soft. Look carefully this time. I will show you why you were not able to use the Flowing Swordsmanship effectively'

Then he began employing sword moves that Xi Feng was familiar with against the already crazy Xu Meng.

Outside, the sound of thunder has topped and the rain has shown sign of letting up.

'Do not adhere to the moves with no adaptation. It must be like the floating clouds and flowing water, natural and smooth so the sword could come and go freely.'

He then shows it to Xi Feng how easy it was for him to handle every attack form Xu Meng.

No matter how unpredictable the attack from Xu Meng, Azief handles it like he has predicted the attack coming to him.

It was truly a magical moves of swordsmanship.

Xi Feng recognize some of the moves.

Some of the moves is from the Flowing Sword Arts.

In his hand, the sword art looks rigid and too disciplined and while it was a powerful sword manual, Xi Feng could not even show its true power.

In the hands of the expert, he shows exactly how the Flowing Sword Arts deserve its name as the top three manual of swords in the martial art world

Then Azief continue lecturing even while he is deflecting the attack from Xu Meng.

‘Your problem is you think too much. You look at my moves and you memorize it. In many other things that would be helpful. But to master the Flowing Sword Arts by memorizing, you will find yourself stuck. There are many moves where you did not follow through’

Xi Feng then ask.

But that is the move

Azief snorted and said

‘Even though there is no such move, why can’t you adapt to the flow of the battle and make it easier on yourself. As long as the essence of the sword is not betrayed, it is still the Flowing Sword Arts. That is why memorizing is useless. Any swordsman that wishes to use the Flowing Sword Arts technique must be free in their hearts and their body yet every move you employed was restrained. How could you defeat hard with hard? You will only get your sword chipped at the edge and become dull. Flow like clouds and behave like water. Then whatever they do, you could counter. Whenever they break, it connected back.’

This word struck Xi Feng ears like the bell rings and woke him and show him a clear path.

Azief also changes his move freely and even toss his sword from hand to hand like it was the easiest thing to do to fight ambidextrously like that

Any attack that Xu Meng had done on him, from an attack over his head, to an assault around his neck, to an attack below to his waist, all of it was deflected, all the connections and transformations of the sword move appeared to be smooth and flawless.

Then Azief said another word.

‘The sword should guide you. Moves are static, but the one executing the moves is alive.’

He said and then like he has finished his lecture, Azief swirls his branch of stick on the approaching blade of Xu Meng.

It swirls around the attack and streams of internal energy coming out from Azief is slowing down the charging attack and even its force is slowly dissipating like it is a smoke

He breaks every move and Azief had a new understanding of the world as he finally felt his body brimming with his energy as the seal on his chest unravels almost half. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then it unravels completely. Azief eyes once again shines golden

On the Supremacy Stairway, on the second step, the statue trembles and exploded as the fifth Law Body stood up, emanating a powerful energy that could encompass all the Omniverse.

Xi Feng however was still at awe with the Sword Immortal moves.

He finally believes the rumor of the martial art world that said if any martial artist or swordsman ever met an expert in the grandmaster level, then their defeat would be guaranteed.

To him, even if you mastered thousand or tens of thousands technique and sword moves, as soon they encounter someone like the Sword Immortal, he would surely overcome every single one of them with ease.

Xi Feng could see his new teacher is in joy.

There is this aura of a grandmaster coming out from his teacher and Xi Feng could even speculate that before his teacher lost his memory, he might be the unrestrained and domineering expert in the martial art world.

This Will of martial arts could not be faked or hidden.

The Flowing Swords Art is one of the Three Sword Manual that is revered. It was fought over by all martial artist and swordsman

If anyone managed to even peek a glance on the manual and memorize it moves, they would never try to change it moves because they believe that it would be changing the perfect sword manual.

But his teacher derived the other moves of the Flowing Sword Arts just by looking at him and probably it is a more powerful version of the Flowing Sword Art

The move while using the Flowing Sword manual as the basic become original in its conception and will.

There is that carefree feeling of the Flowing Sword Art manual but there is also this overbearing feeling of dominance in his teacher sword moves like he was unrivaled under Heaven

Azief on the other hand has finished trying to teach Xi Feng, if he understands, he understands. If he did not, then that is his bad luck.

Azief break the sword move of Xu Meng and tap her wrist with the reach and Xu Meng felt the electricity jolt in her nerve.

Even though she is crazy, she still could feel pain. And this pain slowly sobers her up

The jolt freezes up her grip which Azief then proceeded by tapping her finger with the stick as the blade she is holding on drop to the ground.

Azief did not say anything as Xu Meng finally broke from her madness.

But before she had the time to regret, Azief slash his stick horizontally on Xu Meng neck as her head separated almost instantly from Azief slash.

Blood spurted out to the wall of the cave

Her head flew a few meters away landing on the entrance of the cave, rolling and rolling until it stopped at the wall of the cave.

Her body slowly slid down before falling down with a thud

Azief then look at Xi Feng and said

‘Thus, I exact justice’

[Chapter 482: Sword immortal \(7\)](#)

It wasn’t until now that Xi Feng realizes that his teacher did not even move all this while.

Through all the sword light and enchanting sword moves, not even once that his teacher move or forced to move back from his position.

He is still leaning on that tree, as the petals of that tree, slowly falls down, brushing on his teacher black robe.

Azief then put the branch of stick beside him.

‘Xi Feng greet Master’

As he kowtowed again. Azief closes his eyes as he tries to digested all he understands from his enlightenment before.

As he closes his eyes, Xi Feng look at his teacher. Sitting there with old clothes and unkempt hair and large beard he should look like a pathetic man.

But, instead he felt empty and vast.

His face was handsome, but his gaze before was indifferent and deep as though he went through many lifetimes and experienced the mortal world many times over

The wind blows and the rain stopped. The night sky opens as the moonlight shines upon the cave.

Azief then said

‘Go up and bury your pupil. Then if you decided to learn from me, seal your school and move to this cave’

Xi Feng hearing Azief words, his face turns sorrowful.

He closes his eyes and then the image of his pupils and disciple flashed in his mind and tears is pooling on his eyes.

Azief could feel his grief.

Xi Feng then opens back his eyes and said

'Teacher what should I call you?' he asks. It is clear that the reason why he asks Azief name is because he wanted to ask permission for something.

Azief then said

'Call me Sword Immortal. Since I do not remember my name, just called me that' Xi Feng nodded. It was like he too acknowledges such title.

Even though Xi Feng has never met the Abbott of the Xi temple he did meet with Immortal Tian. And he once saw Immortal Tian fought Demonic Monarch Xie.

His teacher internal energy would not lose to those people so it is not arrogant to call himself that.

There is also the fact that he thinks it suits his teacher personality of being domineering and shows that confidence of a grandmaster

He is sure that before his teacher lost his memory he must be some expert secluding himself and attaining high realm of martial arts that he could revert himself to become young

Xi Feng once heard that the Holy Maiden of the Majusi Cult in Beiyuan have such ability to revert herself to become young again

Then there was silence between them. The last drop of the rain flows from the leaves of the trees, falling gracefully to the ground.

The last sound of thunder whimper in the distance

Azief could sense that Xi Feng want to say something to him but he is hesitating

'Ask' he said

'Teacher, I want revenge'

Xi Feng tell his Teacher what he wanted to do. It is clear his teacher wanted to impart him with martial arts.

And he wanted to use his martial arts to kill the people that bring about today situation. He did not want to lie to his teacher.

He did not know the temperament of his new teacher. What if he learns and uses it to kill people? Would his Teacher be mad and dispel all of his martial arts?

He expected his teacher would try to preach or lecture to him about the sanctity of life like the Monks of the Temple of Xi or persuade him with righteous rhetoric of the orthodox path

But Azief just said

'To take revenge one has to be strong.'

Azief opens his eyes and look at Xi Feng scanning him up and down and snorted, his eyes are full of disdain

'You are weak and you wanted to take revenge?'

Hearing this Xi Feng was shocked.

'Master did not disapprove?'

'Why would I?'

'I want to kill people'

'Hmm' Azief nodded

'Kindness beget kindness, evil beget evil. Since these people wanted to do evil, massacring without reason, killing without rhyme or reason, why would you not retaliate? Will they not kill you if you stay in this mountain? I do not teach idiots' Azief said

Hearing this Xi Feng bow his head to the ground, prostrating to Azief as a sign of gratitude.

'This disciple will not disappoint master'

Azief just scoffed and said

'Time will tell'

Xi Feng then drag out the bodies of his former fellow sect member from his teacher cave. Azief just look at that sorrowful back of Xi Feng and shake his head.

'It would be useful to know about this world from him'

Since he had said he lost his memory it would not be that weird for him to seek information about the world under the pretext of not remembering.

Now, that he calms himself down he look at his chest silently.

Azief has felt that his chest is beating again, pumping the vitality of life into his body. The seal on his chest was unraveled completely and he could feel that his hand and palm and his entire upper body area gain that powerful vitality.

He takes a breath and he could feel the pure energy of this world. He could not absorb it like he did on Earth but he found another way of absorbing it.

'I think I need to think deeper about this. Not being able to move is an inconvenience'

He is absorbing the energy of this world like the martial artist of this world. The more he did that the more the Heavens of this world approves.

'Maybe the Heaven of this world is not sentient?' He thought to himself. All it did was instinctive.

Azief then threw the thought to the back of his mind and continue

Through the pores and through the accumulation of the world energy it revolves around his body before seeping into every part of his body in the inside.

Azief could see that Xi Feng dragged the body of his martial uncle, his senior brother and sister down the mountain path.

After he walk out of his sight, Azief could still hear his footsteps as he went to the footpath.

Azief only sigh. He could guess what Xi Feng wanted to do.

He closes his eyes and he maintained his contemplation of his new discovery as the seal on belly button is unraveling slowly.

The fourth year Azief on this world, and he has five of the seal on his body finally removed.

In The Universe, Grand Supremacy, Supreme Being, Ancient Existence is looking out at the Supremacy Stairway with interest.

Some is slowly understanding the deeper mystery of that stairway while some is searching for the answer.

However, on the mortal world where the Demon monkey were once entrapped eons ago, Azief is living his mortal life by forming Karma with Xi Feng.

Him killing the Elder of the Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect was a secret. Xi Feng did not want to publicize that his teacher is there on the Five Element Mountain. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

However, to the world of martial arts, the one that kill those three elders of the heterodox sect is none other than the Sword Gentleman and this killing of two of the most vocal voice on the heterodox sect shakes the entire martial art world.

[Chapter 483: The martial art world \(1\)](#)

A TAVERN IN BEIYUAN

The tavern was full of rowdy business as people enter in droves in this cold winter

Beiyuan is a kingdom on the North of continent. It neighbors Silhae and Dong Xia (Eastern Xia)

On its South is the large Zhou Empire. It is a grassland nation full of many tribes and ruled by the Du family of the Borgit tribe.

They take the name of the people of Zhou and Yong to appease the rulers of Zhou in their Southern borders.

As it is a grassland nation, it has many horses and also many martial artists.

But unlike Yong where many of the major sects of the martial art worlds is seated in or the expansive Zhou Empire which has many lineage of martial family that put down their roots there, there is only one martial art sect in Beiyuan.

If it could even be considered a sect.

Most of the martial artist in Beiyuan learn from the Majusi cult.

The Majusi Cult worship fire and they have strict code of conduct.

But they were not stingy with their inheritance as many of the warriors of the grassland martial arts originated from the Majusi Cult.

Today, a young warrior wearing thick fur of a wolf enter the tavern. He quickly ordered a few strong drink to ease the cold of this winter

As he sat down waiting for his drink he heard people talking aloud in one corner of the tavern. He looks at his companion and then smiles as he got up.

‘Tukhla, do not make any trouble’

‘I am not going to make trouble’ he replies as he walks to the group of the people.

As he pushes himself forward through the crowd he finally saw the reason why many of the patrons of the tavern all crowd themselves around here

The List of Swordsman he exclaimed. He did not think that even in this remote tavern the list of Swordsman could be seen.

The List of Swordsman is updated by the Martial Alliance and the Yong Record Keeper. Beiyuan nobility uses the List to take note of the talent of the Southern kingdoms and Empire

Tukhla then ask

‘What is all the fuss about?’ One of the people from the crowd who is bulky and have a large saber behind his back then said

‘Look at the 30th ranking’ he said. The other beside the bulky man

Tukhla then look and saw it

His eyes narrowed as he read the assessment of the swordsman ranked at the number thirty

‘Xi Feng. Age 25. Killed the traitors of the Martial Alliance in a great battle on top of the Five Finger Mountain. From the investigation of the Martial Alliance Feng Xiao the Pale Swordsman and Xu Meng the Ugly Maiden is an Elder in the Sun Devouring sect while the Saber Lover Yu Rong is actually the Elder of the Vulture Peak. Traitor Yu Rong travel from Eastern Yuan, from the headquarters of Vulture Peak and went to Silhae to force Sword Gentleman to hand him the location of Immortal Tian. On the other hand, Sun Devouring sect Elder, Feng Xiao and Xu Meng also went from Xia to Silhae joining hands with Yu Rong to force Xi Feng to reveal the location of Immortal Tian. They then in an act of evil massacre everyone on top of the mountain, killing the pupils and disciple of the Sword School that Sword Gentleman has erected and fought with Sword Gentleman Xi Feng. In the end, all three of them were killed by the Sword Gentleman and their head were displayed on the foot of the Five Element Mountain as warning. They have disguise themselves as orthodox martial artist and they were probably thinking of making a big matter later in the future if not for Sword Gentleman ending their lives. With his achievement, the Martial Alliance put him in the current ranking’

Below that there is other info about Xi Feng.

'Wow. The Elder of the Sun Devouring sect and Vulture Peak. If they could reach Elder status they must not be some nobody' Tukhla said.

The bulky man responded to Tukhla

'They are not nobody. You are not from Yong and Zhou so you don't know' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Some of them nodded. The bulky man continues his words, feeling excited to enlighten the people with his knowledge of Jianghu

'Before they were exposed as the Elders of the heterodox sect they are known in Jianghu as powerful martial artist and roam the martial arts world proudly. People even respected them. That just shows how clever they are in acting. They might not be as powerful as those people that come from the Temple of Xi or the prodigies of the Sword Residence but their ranking is around sixty and fifty. While the Sword Gentleman is around one hundred below them since he did not get involved in many of the battles in the martial art world. Though he is famous in some part of the Yong Empire because of his demeanor and his handsome face, his light could not be compared to the big names like Zhu Yao of the Sword Residence or Zhen Hui the Iron Monk of the Temple of Xi.

Tukhla nodded, as he begins understanding why it was so shocking to see Xi Feng at that ranking.

But he also had his own doubt. His eyebrows furrowed.

'Xi Feng. Xi Feng. I think I heard that name before' The Bulky man laughed as he expected this reaction.

The bulky man smiles and nodded

'Of course. If you are a martial arts practitioner of course you at least once heard his name. Any martial artist would remember'

'Hmm?' Tukhla eyebrows is raised

'You mean he is famous even before his rise in the rankings? Is he some disciple of a grandmaster?'

'No, no'

'In the tenth year of Ji Fa reign of Zhou, Old Dragon Li went touring the Zhou River as he came with his fist to duel the Old Master. He fought and he won but he was then hunted by the Poison Valley'

One of the people in the crowd, a young man with his eyes shining, ask

'Why did the Poison Valley chase Old Dragon Li?'

Some people already knows the story but the young man clearly did not know and the bulky man likes to tell story so he continued

'because Old Dragon Li accidentally eat one of their serpent that possess the accumulation of ten years of internal energy. It was supposed to be for their sect leader. Who would have thought Old Dragon Li would be so lucky? He was hungry and he was lost. When he arrived at the valley, he saw a house. He thought since he is too hungry he would eat first the food in that house and pay for it later'

This part of the story even Tukhla knows. From the way the bulky man tells the story, he embellished the story a bit but in the martial art world that is common.

But he did not lie.

The bulky man is continuing telling the crowd of the story.

‘Who would have thought a serpent tries to bite him at that time. He then grabs it and the serpent slither around him. Not able to strangle the serpent to death, Old Dragon Li bite the serpent and suck all of its blood giving him a boost of his internal energy by ten years. The Poison Valley sect members who were searching for the serpent was dumbfounded when they saw Old Dragon Li has finished drinking every blood of that serpent. They then hunted him and it was then that he met young hero Xi. The Old Dragon Li thought it was fate he met that young hero once again and form a bond.’

‘So, by falling into his boat, and meeting him again Old Dragon Li thought it was fate? If that is the case, I also want to fall into his boat!’ One of the people in the crowd as aid and the other people laughed.

‘Fate is miraculous indeed. The bulky man said.

‘It is now revealed that Old Dragon Li after being save by Young Hero Xi in the forest of Poisons, shows the young hero the moves of the Flowing Swordsmanship from the Flowing Swords Art Manual’

Hearing this Tukhla eyes widened

‘One of the three great sword manuals?’

The bulky man nodded.

‘It turns out that Sword Gentleman Xi Feng master ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts’

‘Only ten moves?’ Tukhla ask, his face shows his disbelief

The bulky man nodded and look at the distance wistfully.

‘Imagine how powerful that Flowing Sword Art. Even with only ten moves Young Hero Xi managed to use it to kill three elders of the heterodox sect. No wonder it is called one of the three great sword manuals in Jianghu’

Then he added

‘Sword Gentleman is also admirable for hiding this fact. If not, he has long would be ranked higher on the List of Swordsman. I presume right now there are many sword practitioners that would be coming to Five Element Mountains to ask for some pointers from him’

Tukhla on the other hand ask one more question. Though it seems he ask this question for himself.

‘But posting the Sword Gentleman achievement like this doesn’t it seems like the Martial Alliance is targeting Young Hero Xi Feng?’ Tukhla ask

‘What do you mean?’ The bulky man ask back

'By telling the martial art world he had mastered the ten moves of the Flowing Sword Art and that he killed Elders from the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak doesn't it seems like the Martial Alliance is targeting him?'

The bulky man snorted

'What do you know?'

'Why should he be afraid when he did such great deed? And why would the Martial Alliance target one of the orthodox martial artist?' The bulky man said as Tukhla just shake his head and went back to his seat.

He then whispers to his companion and said

'It seems the Holy Maiden is right. The Martial Alliance might have a spy inside it'

Tukhla knows that while some warrior like being in the limelight and seeing their name on the List of Swordsman, he also knows that the Martial Alliance would not publish any names of the orthodox swordsman if publishing it could bring calamity on that person.

But this Xi Feng has no sect or teacher and while he did master ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts, that did not make him a grandmaster in martial arts.

Why would they target him?

Is it related to the Immortal Tian?

Why is everyone searching for him? Even the Wu Pavilion is sending their people searching for the Immortal Tian and all of Xianbei was mobilized.

It seems this goes deeper than just some people wanting to harm Immortal Li. There is a great plot here.

Tukhla also feel that the Martial Alliance is targeting Xi Feng intentionally.

By raising his ranking and his reputation and even telling the martial art world in detail on what he had done, that is the same as making him the target of all those that is interested in the Flowing Sword Arts, the revenge of their Elders and many other interested party to pay a visit to Silhae and climb the Five Element Mountain.

Tukhla drink arrived and he drink it fast. He then urged his companion to go out of the tavern. The moment they took their horse from the stable, his companion asked

'Where should we go?'

Tukhla look to the West and said

'Silhae'

Then kicking the horse, they rode as the snow of winter falls down.

[Chapter 484: The martial art world \(2\)](#)

YONG MOUNTAINS

HEADQUARTERS OF THE MARTIAL ALLIANCE

A man is standing on top of the balcony of a high tower, clouds is only one feet away above him.

Below him is the large trees that dotted the landscape of the Yong Mountain range.

This area constructed by many martial artists in the past is the headquarters of one of the most powerful orthodox force in the martial art world.

This is the headquarters of the Martial Alliance ruled by the Seven Elders of Wulin. The man looks at the scenery, his eyebrows creased and it is clear his heart is not calm.

There is ambition in his eyes and a fire of determination

He was wearing an elegant black robe that accentuate all the features of his body. Slim and lean, there is this aura of power that radiated around him.

He looks at the large expanse of land beneath the mountain and he harrumphed. He looks back at the letter and he read it once again.

He did read what happens in Silhae so he was not surprised. But he is still angry at the failure.

He clenches the letter he got from his messenger and throw it into the brazier.

'Useless! All three of them are useless' He exclaimed. He then takes a dep breath and calm himself down

The he said to himself

'I still have a chance. That young man would not live long now that the whole martial art world knows that he possesses the Flowing Sword Art manual. If I could grab the chance.....hehehe. I need to send someone to help him when the time come. Then he would trust me'

The man in the black robe then smiles wickedly and continue looking out from the balcony, smiling as he closes his eyes

ZHOU EMPIRE

JINGLING

The winds of winter bows coldly this time of the year on the thirteen year of Ji Fa reign of Zhou.

Fortunately, the cold did not freeze the river but normal people would hardly row their boats in the Zhou River in winter.

The trees on the other side of the river sways gently, resisting the cold wind.

The boat keeps on moving forward with only two people in the large boat.

The boat could be considered a leisure boat but there doesn't seem to be any pleasure girl in the boat and there doesn't seem to be anyone playing melody or songs

Instead there is only two old man. One of them is rowing the boat while the other one lay himself under large umbrella.

It is clear whoever these two old people are they have high internal energy to be able to be out of the chain of the large boat, enduring the blowing of the cold winter

An old man with long flowing beard, his face is covered by a large bamboo hat read a piece of paper detailing the new ranking of the List of Swordsman.

His eyebrows creased when he saw the name on the thirtieth ranking of the List of Swordsman

The old man sighed and said

‘This is not right. I did show him the ten moves of the Flowing Swords Art but I also saw how the young man had no hope of mastering it’

He tilt his head trying to remember his meeting with the young hero.

Then he added, more to convince himself of his judgement

‘His thinking is too rigid and his style is too boring. That is also the reason I show it. Because I don’t think he could master it. Even though I myself could not practice the Sword Arts, that did not mean I do not understand it essence. If he really used ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts with his strength and his expertise, he should not be able to fight Yu Rong and Feng Xiao at the same time not to mention Xu Meng. Did I judge him wrong?’ He said to himself

Not far away from him, another old man, wearing all white, possessing long white hair with white flowing beard, rowing the boat heard what this companion is saying

He shakes his head as he continues rowing.

He rows its slow yet the boat moves flowing in natural movement like that slow rowing is enough.

Then that old man in white said to the bamboo hat old man

‘Li Xian, this would not be the first time you were proven wrong. Why? Are you regretting?’

Li Xian is none other than Old Dragon Li.

But the only people that could call him Li Xian in this world is only a few. They are either his equal, his senior or someone who surpassed him in his attainment of martial arts. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘Humph’ The old man only harrumphed and then silently retreated into the cabin to brew a hot tea.

Coming out he brought a cup to the old man rowing the boat. The old man stops rowing the boat for a while as the wind pushes the boat forward.

He takes the tea, and take a sip. Li Xian then ask

‘Tian Wu, do we even need to flee to Beiyuan?’ The whole martial art world will be shocked if he heard the old man name.

The whole martial arts world is searching for Tian Wu right now. Tian Wu is none other than Old Immortal Tian

Like Yu Rong and Feng Xiao and Xu Meng presumes it was true that by knowing the location of Old Dragon Li, one would get the location of Immortal Tian.

Both of them were rivals in their younger days but when they grew old, their relationship turns into that of a friendship.

The Immortal in the South, the Dragon in the East.

Tian Wu lives in Yong thus the line the Immortal in the South. Li Xian however while he did originate from Yong, he made his name in Eastern Yuan giving the line of Dragon in the East

Tian Wu only smiles bitterly.

‘There are dark forces in Yong’ he reply

Li Xian then ask

‘What is the dark force?’

Tian Wu shake his head and said

It would be better for you not to get involved too deeply.’

Saying that he sighed and Li Xian did not say anything else.

The winds of winter blows as the old man kept rowing through the Zhou river heading to the Thirty-Six Cave Sect to meet Demonic Monarch Xie.

[Chapter 485: The martial art world \(3\)](#)

YONG

RUO STATE

SWORD RESIDENCE

A swordsman in white is practicing his sword move on the Sword Ground. He was fast, his moves contained swiftness and lethality.

His figure flows with the wind and his aura was like that of nature. In his eyes there is only the sword.

His feet seem to float a few inches from the ground as he glides and executing high level moves of swordsmanship.

The sword light coming out from his slash and chopping motion could make people avert their gaze and the sound of wind ripping as his sword falls down could chill anyone heart

His face is handsome and his move are elegant and each strike seems effortless.

A few of the woman disciple would peek at the figure of that man practicing his Swordsmanship

The man is practicing the One Sword technique. In the martial art world there is three sword manual that is considered the three greatest swords manual

There is the Flowing Sword Art in the possession of Immortal Tian. There is the Heaven Sword Arts that is still missing and then there is the Sword Residence One Sword technique.

This swordsman in white is none other than the most talented disciple of the current leader of Sword Residence, The Monarch of Sword, Zhu Yao.

He was entranced with his own sword move but then he suddenly stop his moves, the force of his stopping rips the wind around as sound of shearing could be heard booming in the area.

He put down his sword back into its sheath and then he sighed regretfully.

‘It is still not enough. I still don’t understand. I still don’t understand’ he repeated the words two times.

As he was thinking back to the moves that he practices and the manual that the Sect leader gave him, he could realize that the more he practices the sword arts, the more confusion he has.

There is no One Sword in his move. There are thousands of sword and thousands of moves when he executes the sword arts.

It is full of variation but there is not One Sword.

‘When will he get to mastered this sword technique?’ he asks himself. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He then decided that he would go out into Jianghu again. Maybe he would get an inspiration and master the Sword Art before his teacher succumbed to his death.

Sword Residence is known as one of the strongest sword sect in the martial art worlds.

But their sect leader Fang Jian is about to die in a couple of years. The whole worlds know it. When Fang Jian travel to the state of Xia he was ambushed by the Elders of the Poison Valley.

Fang Jian killed all of them but he was afflicted with a potent poison, the Seven Year Death Poison.

Now there is only four years left of his seven.

Fang Jian knowing that he was going to die recalled back Zhu Yao to the Sword Residence to prepare him to become the Sect Leader of the Sword Residence.

It was then that he was shown the One Sword manual by the Sect leader, and he has been practicing it ever since. But there is no improvement at all.

As he was thinking of his teacher and his sect dire fate, one of his junior come to him after he finish his practice.

‘Senior Bother Zhu. There is a news I think you would be interested in listening.’

‘What news?’ Zhu Yao asked. There is hardly anything that could interest him these day other than mastering the One Sword technique and protect the sect when the Sect leader is gone.

His junior hesitated a bit, but then biting his lips, he shows him the List of Swordsman.

Zhu Yao frowned.

‘Why are you showing me this?’

‘The list has been updated’

‘So?’ He then sighed looking at his junior.

‘I do not care about my ranking now. The sect is in dire strait right now. I could not care whether my ranking go up or not’ He said slightly miffed that his junior is thinking that he is still caring about his ranking on the List of Swordsman when his own sect is slowly about to decline.

His junior then shakes his head and said

‘That is not why I brought Senior Brother this list’ Then he continued

‘I think there is a chance for Senior Brother to comprehend the One Sword technique if you just look at the List’

Hearing this Zhu Yao become slightly interested

‘What do you mean?’

‘Look at the 30th ranking, Senior Brother Zhu’

Zhu Yao then look at the ranking and he saw the name Xi Feng.

He did not recognize any notable martial artist with the name of Xi Feng.

He read his accomplishment and it was amazing.

Even he would have a hard time of killing three elders of the heterodox sect. Especially if they come from Vulture Peak and Sun Devouring Sect.

But then he understands why his junior brother said there is a chance for him to comprehend the sword technique of One Sword.

‘Sword Gentleman Xi Feng masters ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts’ He muttered as he read the report.

Zhu Yao of course knows about the legends of the Flowing Sword Arts.

Flowing Sword Arts, flowing like water, moving like the clouds, unpredictable like the wind, possessing thousands of variation, each move meeting it would be broken.

If he fought with the Sword Gentleman Xi Feng could he understand his own sword arts? One Sword and Flowing Sword Arts.

Both of their essence is different. One had millions of variation while the other one should only have one.

His mind seems to be thinking of something.

He then gives it back to his junior. He looks at the sky, closes his eyes for a moment before opening it back and sigh.

Then he said to his junior.

‘Tell Sect leader, that I am leaving today. I need to go into Jianghu to master this move’

‘Is Senior Brother going to Silhae?’ Zhu Yao sighed and he nodded.

Then he walks off from the Sword Ground to the entrance gate of the Sword Residence and his back is slowly fading away

He did not even go back to his residence and pack. But this is the temperament of the one called Sword Monarch.

All he needs is the sword on his hand.

Meanwhile, the moment Zhu Yao came out from the Sword Residence, the whole martial art world knows about it.

Zhu Yao of the Sword Residence has come out from Ruo state to challenge Sword Gentleman Xi Feng at Silhae.

The news shook the martial arts world as more people are going to Silhae to watch the battle and event that is about to unfold in Five Element Mountains

[Chapter 486: The martial art world \(4\)](#)

YONG

ON TOP OF THE SHAOHUA MOUNTAIN

TEMPLE OF XI

The Temple of Xi is one of the most mysterious organizations of the orthodox sect in the martial arts world.

It has been challenged many times in the past but no one has ever been able to defeat them and it possesses a commanding voice in the world of martial arts.

While many martial artists considered them as a sect of martial arts, the Temple itself did not consider themselves like that

Like the Cloud Abode in Yongxian valley their reason for practicing martial arts is different from the rest of many of the martial artists in the martial arts world.

Many martial artists learn martial arts as a means for power and fame.

Some practice and learn it as a means of protecting oneself and some of them learn martial arts because they have the lofty ambition of ruling the martial arts world

These are the normal martial artists and many sects have these kinds of members who seek such things. They have such people in the orthodox sect and in heterodox sect.

But if there is two organization of martial arts world that did not seek such thing, it would be the Cloud Abode in Yongxian Valley and the temple of Shi on top of the Shao Hua Mountain.

The Cloud Abode in Yongxian Valley is mysterious and their disciple rarely come out from the valley because they practice martial arts as a means to attain immortality.

While the disciple of the Temple wanted to achieve Enlightened state where they could be One with everything and Eternal

One wanted to become Immortals. One wanted to become Enlightened of the Truths of All Worlds.

Hence, because of this reason, the Cloud Abode is hidden from the uninitiated, and the Temple disciple rarely come out from their mountains and valleys.

But while the Cloud Abode location is a secret inside the misty fog of the Yongxian Valley, the Temple of Xi is not closed and its location is not a secret.

Inside the walls of those Temples is a city of monks.

There are many masters of martial arts that learn the martial arts of the Temple. It is even said that all origins of martial arts could be traced back to the Temple.

There is a story about that in the mythological records of the Temple.

In mythical story it is said, one monk from that Temple was granted a divine enlightenment by the Heavens and went to meet the Monkey Demon that was trapped under the Five Finger Mountains

The Monk met the Monkey and the Monkey taught him martial arts but all the Monk could understand is only superficial move.

The Monk said that Monkey Demon could turn into anything he wanted, possessing the power to travel beneath the Earth and soar to the Heavenly Realm

The Monk then return to the Temple and write all of those that he remembers onto a Steele.

When he wanted to espouse on the magical side of martial arts, he was struck by lightning and turns into motes of light as his soul ascended to the Heavenly Realm

A few hundred years later, one of the Monk understand all of those that was written in the books after meditating for only a second, and was tasked by Heaven to release the Monkey Demon to help him find a sutra that could open the path to ascension.

At least that is how the stories go.

Whether it was true or not, nobody knows. But the Monks of the Temple did not dare call it a lie. The reason why is because there is a marble altar of mysterious origins in the Temple.

It is one of the most well-kept secret of the Temple.

It is even guarded by three grandmaster of martial arts that have prolonged their longevity to guard the area.

In the Secret Hall of Enlightened Ones That See All Truths, there is an altar of marble stone.

The marble stone could not be broken by any weapons and neither could it be lifted or moved.

Every qualified monk in the Temple has tried to move the marble stone but no matter how strong they are; they could not move it.

In the history of the Temple, there is only one monk that have managed to move it for one meter this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He was called Divine Monk Xuanwu.

He was active in the martial arts worlds a hundred years ago.

When he has finished experiencing the mortal life, he returns to the Temple and tried to move the marble stone.

It moves for a meter but then he could no longer move the marble altar.

He then sits cross legged and close his eyes and the cloud opens up and he ascended to the Heavenly realm

Since then, those who think they are qualified could go inside that secret chamber and try their luck.

But it was not the altar that made the Monks believes in the myths of the Demon Monkey and the Enlightened Monk that lead to the Sutra of Heaven Ascension.

It was what is on display on top of the altar.

It was a flute.

This flute is very magical and very terrifying.

Those who have low martial arts, if they are in contact with the flute would be invaded by terrible dreams and nightmare and wood even affect their hearts and body condition.

The Temple called the flute the Demonic Flute.

From the mythological records of the Temple, it was said that the Demon Monkey left the flute here before he ascended to Heaven

His words were that this flute is waiting for its owner.

When its true owner come to the Temple, thunder would fill the skies of the world, the land would shake and wind would change courses.

He would then be able to reign over ten Demons that have made binding oath to the Demon Monkey.

The Demon Monkey said he is sowing Karma

The Enlightened Monk who was the master of the Demon Monkey then created a magical formation and bring out a small pagoda that could fit on his palm.

When he throws the pagoda, it turns larger as it envelops the are of the Temple. That is the Pagoda of Bearing Evils and inside that pagoda is the Secret Hall of Enlightened Ones That See All Truths

And just like the marble altar no one had ever been able to take that flute away. Those who tried lifting or touching it, all of them were assaulted with terrible images of demons

After many trials, they found out that there will always be ten demons in the nightmares of the monks

There is a demon with human body with tiger head, a Bear with red fur wearing a divine armor, a skeleton wearing a woman robe, a nine tailed vixen demon, her eyes are full of illusion and she could transform into anything she wanted, a demon that have many eyes, and a squeaking demon that possess human body with a rat head.

Then there is a beautiful woman dressed in golden splendor like she is a Queen of a great Empire.

Her beauty could tempt even the heart of the Monks to commit into indulgence and their basest desire and broke their ill power.

Then there is a Demon dripping with blood, full of bloodlust and anger and a large python that was the size of a mountain.

And one of the most terrifying of the demons is a gigantic spider that rules millions of other spiders crawling through Heaven and Earth.

These are the images that would appear in any of the monks or people who tried to touch the flute.

Since then, it was forbidden to touch that flute since the Abbot believes only the true owner of that flute could take it away.

And the Pagoda as also sealed, the knowledge about it was hidden

As time passed no one knows and even remembers about the Pagoda anymore other than the high ranking elder of the temple and the one tasked in guarding the Pagoda.

The Pagoda itself was forbidden to enter for normal monks.

However, the spring of this new year, the entire Temple was once again reminded of the Pagoda.

Abbot of Xi was meditating when in the spring of this year their Pagoda of Bearing Evils was shaking with great intensity.

It almost seems like the Pagoda is about to be broken from the inside.

It broke the meditation of the Senior Monk and even the grandmaster that was guarding the temple was shocked as they saw how the Pagoda was shining in gold.

All of the monks even the newer ones were dumfounded when they saw the shaking coming out from the Pagoda and the feeling of a great evil is about to descend.

While that were happening on top of the mountain, the villagers who were searching for bamboo shoots on the foot of the mountain told the story to their villages of how the Temple of Xi was bathing in golden lights from the Heavens.

Many of the villagers around the Shaohua Mountain thought that one of the Monks of the Temple of Xi has gained enlightenment and ascended to Oneness with their Enlightened Ones

What they did not know is how panicked those monks were on top of the mountain.

They saw how black aura coming out from the windows of the Pagoda and slowly coming out to assault the people of the Temple.

If not for the magical formation laid down by the Enlightened Monk that black aura would fill the entire mountain.

As the black aura touch any of the monks they will fall into a trance of misery and fall into the depth of Hell that they created in their mind.

It was then that the Pagoda shines a great golden light that dispel the weird condition and eradicate the black aura.

Then as the golden light is still shining, a voice sounded from the Pagoda, filling the ears of every monk of the Temple.

‘Go to the Fiv-’ but before the voice finished speaking the golden light dimmed and the voice stopped abruptly.

The Abbot since then have bene meditating on those words and the magical experience.

Since then all of the monks of the Temple finally know that there is a reason why that Pagoda was banned and what is inside it.

This matter did not spread outside of the Temple but as season pass, the Abbot is feeling more unease.

‘What was the voice was trying to say?’ He asks himself.

he was not the only one meditating on those words.

Some of the Elder Monks believes that the voice is the voice of the Enlightened Monk of eons ago while some believe it was the voice of the Monkey Demon.

Since then Temple of Xi has closed their gates as they try to ponder the message.

[Chapter 487: The immortal sword hut \(1\)](#)

Season have passed and the world has changed. At least that is what he feels. Literally the world has changed. He now is no longer on Earth

From the spring of the fourth year of his life in this world, it has reached the fifth year.

He already had broken through the seal on his chest and the one on his belly button has also unravel.

It would not be long now that his seventh seal would be broken.

He only live for five years but he already undid six of the seals on his body. He has thirteen seals in his body originally but now only seven seals are left.

Today, he got up in the morning after hearing some sound outside his residence. He let the tiredness wash over him as he moves his joints.

From the crack on the walls, the dawning light of the sun penetrate through it and shine their light on his face, flawless and handsome

He had shave his beard and underneath that unkempt beard is a deity like appearance. It was manly yet at the same time look gentle and pleasing to the eyes.

His hair was cut short, the length of his hair only reaches his neck. His old tattered robe is changed into a purple dark robe.

He is slowly opening his eyes. He smiles the moment he got up. It was a smile that greeted the morning.

It was nothing like he was happy or satisfied. It was just a simple smile. He had learned to smile and appreciate even the most mundane thing.

This man is of course Azief.

Three season have passed since that tragedy on top of the mountain. And in that three seasons a lot have changed for him and for Xiao Feng.

Moving his body and cracking his knuckles, he then take the scenery around him with his eyes, feeling the cold of winter and the fresh air of the mountain, listening to the chirping of the birds and the stream of water in the distance.

Azief smiles contentedly, as fog and mist covers the mountaintop, making it look like an immortal residence.

In this one year of peace, he had felt what is like to be mortal once again without losing any of his power.

He was mortal, yet he was not. He was a God, yet he was not. He was powerful, yet, he was not.

There is this strange contradiction in his heart, there is a strange concept of duality that he is now in.

In this limbo between false and truth, between weak and strong, Azief knew that there is a chance for him to understand not only a new power, but a new self-realization about himself and his heart.

He still has energy and still have a powerful physique but he could not move.

He could kill two people with considerable martial arts experience and possess powerful internal energy easily like he was playing with children when fighting with them, yet he couldn't move his legs and uses his energies.

He could defeat them easily like some kind of God yet he could not move a step. Like a mortal but not. Like a God, but not. Like he was powerful, but not.

He could let himself be awake and never felt tired, yet he closes his eyes when the sun set and sleep like any other mortal.

As summer and autumn came, he peacefully sleeps like any other man and woke up in the morning when he hears the chirping of birds in the distance, or the sound of the stream of water or feeling the heat of the sun on his face.

Now, it is winter and the wind of the season brings cold with it.

Snows falls outside his hut and seeing it, his heart ache.

Each time he saw a snow falling from the skies, his heart ache. Five years has passed for him yet each time he sees snow he could not help but feeling the pain

Even time could not erase his pain. He knows why it hurts.

He just won't say it.

Snow falls down to the ground as it piles up. Azief sighed. It has been a while since it has piles up as it covers the top of the mountain with whiteness expanse.

For some reason when he is here, when he has once again felt what it is like of being mortal, he was reminded more of his time with her.

With that beautiful woman that reminded him of the snow that falls in winter.

'The most beautiful woman in the world' he muttered and there is a bitter smile on his face.

'Well, they were not wrong'

He still remembers her face, her words, and her smile like it never left him even for second.

He closes his eyes and then he was back at that moment when he saw her smiling at him. Her smile always looks like she possessed the innocence of a child. It was heartbreaking and heart rendering.

Yet at the same time, he wished that her smile could truly bloom into a smile unburdened with anything.

Then that smile morphed into a memory.

A memory of their three days under an abyss. Azief is standing inside this memory, looking at himself and that woman talking to each other

The world was rebuilt from Azief memories. He is in his own mind and he is looking at one of his most cherished memories.

And the scene he is looking at right now is the scene of him hugging Katarina from the back. There is that rare smile on his face

But it is clear he was trying to hide the smile on his face

"Hey, don't do that" she said as she blushes on her cheeks. Around them is ice walls and energy storms that forces them to be together in a tight space.

"I am hugging you so you won't get frozen to death" He said to her as he hugged her tighter. She come closer to him like she is reluctant.

But he knows she is not and that knowledge made him unconsciously smirk. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

"the famous Lord Shadow, caring about people" she said faintly, a smile on her face

“Why? Is that so hard to believe?” She smiles at him, and shakes her head

“Just surprising’

Then as he tries to see that smile in his memories, another memory come to him.

He remembers how he hold her hand tight, telling her if to hold his hand if she needs somebody, and she can cry on his shoulder if she wanted to cry.

And he remembers how cheated he feel when he found out she was Katarina the Ice Princess.

He remembers how he promise her to see cheery blossoms and he remember how he bare his heart to her and how she bares her heart to him.

He remembers when she leaned her head on his shoulders and how beautiful she looked when she is asleep.

They both hold hand together as they look at the ceiling of ice above them and wonder about many things.

He did not shed tear like he used to, but there is a pain in his heart he could not describe or express when he saw all of this scene of the past

It was like his heart is being crushed and shredded apart

And he sighed as he appeared back on his hut.

The snow outside keep falling and he smiles. They were painful memories, but they were also beautiful memories.

It would not be fair to only remember her as a pain in his heart. She was the source of the pain in his heart, but she was also the cause of his joy.

She understood him the way he understood her. The way she smiles at him and the way he smiles when he is with her.... all of that is precious memories that he did not want to forget

He is used to being alone.

Yet, after the Fall, he had a family of his own. A real family. Then they hold their hand out and that open a new world for the lonely and dark Azief.

They fill the emptiness in Azief heart

He fell in love and he felt what is heartbreak and felt all of this emotion. The snow falls and in each snow he could see her.

When he is with Katarina, everything makes sense. When he is holding her hand, everything felt right.

Azief have lived his life being unwanted, but with her, he felt that she wanted him.

And he wanted her. He knows that is for sure. The feeling he felt for her could never truly be put into words because he doesn't know how to describe it.

There was just that something about her and there is something about the way he is when he is with her.

Today, he holds that pain close to his heart. He doesn't know how to make it so no one felt no pain.

It was like he is still in a daze and he could no longer see any tomorrow. Winter has come and snow has fallen but he could not forget her.

Sometimes sweetly, sometime achingly, yet all those things have become his memories that he didn't want to forget.

His memories about her linger in his mind. He wanted a goodbye filled with smiles. But, all it left him and her is hurt.

Nonetheless, Azief knows that his love was real and hers too. And it was a wonderful love. Because even now, his love for her had not changed.

If there is a test for love, then Azief think he had passed it. If love is just a hormone induced, then he doesn't want that to ever disappears.

Even when it brought him pain. Even when it gives him scars. Because that would be better than to have no such feeling.

It is better than to feel nothing.

'Haa' he sighed

'I wanted a perfect goodbye. I wanted to have that. Even though, I know such a farewell doesn't exist'

He sighed again and close his eyes. A few moments passed as the wind blows around him. He saw that memory again and this time instead of feeling that sadness in his heart, he smiles

'We will meet again somewhere in this long journey' He said it to himself. It might be just a wish or it might be promise.

Then he opens his eyes again. And the snow he saw is just snow. He did not forget her. Because now she is no longer in his memories. She is also in his heart.

[Chapter 488: The immortal sword hut \(2\)](#)

As he brought his body up he could feel something on his shoulder. When he checks his shoulder he smiles a bit

'That disciple of mine' He said like he was complaining but he is smiling. On his body now is a fur clothe covering his body.

Xi Feng must have put it on him when he is asleep.

Why did Azief did not realize that Xi Feng enter his hut and put the fur clothes on him?

Because he doesn't want to realize it. Azief had a kind of understanding when he fought those people and he is seeking his own path.

He tries to experience his mortal life once again. He wanted to know the joy of sleeping and the joy of waking up. The joy of not knowing and the joy of being surprised.

These small human emotions he used to not notice, is now being noticed. After the Fall, Azief was busy surviving and before he knew it he had become more than humans.

It had been a long time since he drinks any coffee. That one single pursuit had also made him forget many things that made him humans.

Outside, as the chicken cuckoo, Azief could hear the sound of sword being swing around. It was a powerful swing and the sound of the sword rings through the area

'Xi Feng has started training it seems' Azief said to himself. There was a lot of things that happen after that fateful night of that spring.

'Hmm'

After Xi Feng acknowledge him as his teacher and buried all of his disciple and students, he in the next morning come for him and invite him to come on top of the mountain.

Azief was quite reluctant at first to leave his self-created paradise but then if he could create the hot bath and the lake on a cave why would it be difficult to create it on top of the mountain?

He decided to listen to Xi Feng and he was carried by Xi Feng on a palanquin to the top of the mountain.

But Azief did take something from the cave. He takes the seed of the fruit of the tree he used to lean his back on and planted it on his hut.

That tree grows exponentially fast and not even a week since then, it become a huge large tree and then it became the pillar in which Xi Feng created his hut

Outside the hut, on top of the door of the hut, there is a plaque.

The plaque reads Immortal Sword Hut. Azief resided in it and there is a sword inside it. It is Xi Feng sword which he gifted to him.

Azief look at the sword not far away from him and sighed. He appreciates the sword because he also realizes something new about practicing sword arts.

And he knows if he wanted to understand more, he needs to see more sword arts.

After he could walk, Azief held desires to roam this world and battle with their grandmasters of martial arts.

He heard the swing again and Azief only sighed.

He recalled back a few season ago after he killed those three people in his cave

Xi Feng act of putting the three heads of his former sect member on the foot of the mountain deter a lot of people to come to the Five Finger Mountain and challenge him.

Not to mention, it is not easy to climb the Five Element Mountain since it is high, mountainous and full of thick forest.

And yes, Azief got to know the name of the mountain.

He was shocked at first knowing the name of this mountain. He then asks Xi Feng to told him about the myths of this world and that is where he had a hunch.

he is quite confident that this mountain is none other than the mountain where Sun Wukong was imprisoned.

But that opens up a can of questions for him. Sun Wukong have always been a fictional character created by literature.

He knows enough about the Omniverse to think that all of the world he saw is just a story. He knows more than that.

He knows he is real.

But he also knows that Sun Wukong, or whatever he is called in many cultures that believes him, he strangely exists when he should not have since he is just a fictional character

So does the other beings in many other myths.

But since Sun Wukong were a more modern creation instead of the other tales of Gods and Demons how could he be real?

The other could be explained by their arrival on Earth and the people look at them and learn from them, imitate their culture, and worship them as Gods.

But how could it explain Sun Wukong?

Azief has his own speculations of course. But he had no way of proving it. Maybe someday, when he has the time he would test that speculation of his.

And that is not all he learns.

He had Xi Feng teach him about this world culture, the powers and influence in this world, the kind of people living in it and its myths and story.

And one particular myths intrigued him

A flute that could summon demons. A flute that was left by the Demon Monkey and the Enlightened One on the Temple of Xi.

When he asks this story to his disciple, Xi Feng only said that it is just a myth to explain the mysteriousness of the Temple martial arts.

But Azief didn't think it is some kind of myths.

From the moment he heard about that story, he has been thinking about going to the Temple of Xi and check it by himself whiter that flute really exist.

If not for the fact that his foot could not yet move, he would not hesitate to go to Yong and went to the Shaohua Mountain and check the entire Temple seeking the flute.

At first when he was in this state, Azief also questioned why the seal was placed on him.

Maybe there is many reason other than what he thinks about but he was sure, that whoever send him here, be it the will of the Monkey Demon or the will of the entire Supreme Being of that Supremacy Stairway, it sends him here so he could find his fortuitous encounter.

He did not know why he felt that but his intuition is telling him that.

By now, because Azief was blessed by so many energies of the Omniverse, his intuition is more like a premonition by itself.

Because he is tangled by an invisible quantum connectedness, of a will that flows through Universes, Dimension, Realities and timelines, his intuition is rarely wrong.

But what is supposed to be his chance or fortuitous encounter? this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Could it be the Flute? Or could it be his new understanding of how energy works? Or maybe it is the realization that he need to realize before he went out of this mortal world?

Should he experience the mortal emotions that he had forgotten and probably seeing a new path?

Or is it none of that?

He did not know.

But Azief has decided to take it one at a time. He no longer rushes to break the seal. He knows that naturally as he walks through his life in this world, it will be naturally broken.

He sighed suddenly. His pondering is broken by the sound of the wind outside that sound chaotic and messy.

He could hear the sound of sword ringing through the air, ripping through the wind.

Azief sighed because he knows how frustrated Xi Feng really is.

[Chapter 489: The immortal sword hut \(3\)](#)

He wanted to master the ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts but after three season he only manages to comprehend five moves of the Flowing Sword Arts

Azief knows his problem. The more he wanted to master the moves, the more he would not be able to. The more forceful he is; the more setback he will face.

He had to flow with it.

And to flow means to be calm.

To be flowing with the wind one needs to be wind. To flow like water, one needs to be water. To flow completely with the sword, one had to be the sword.

But each time Xi Feng wing the sword, he is Xi Feng. The sword is not a sword; it is Xi Feng sword.

To someone who do not understand his word, people would say he is being mysterious for the sake of being mysterious.

But that sword should not have Xi Feng individuality thrown into it. It should have just flow. A sword is a sword. And nothing more. It should not be the instrument of his will.

A sword should be a sword. And that is what Xi Feng did not understand and why it was so hard for him to master the sword moves.

That is why he sigh. Azief did think to create a new sword art but he had little knowledge regarding the other sword arts in the world.

If he wanted to create sword art, he wanted to create the most perfect sword art there is.

That is the other reason why he wanted to roam the world. Maybe when he is outside and look at all the swords arts in the world he would have a new realization.

A sword art for him and a sword art for the people of this world.

What if he could create a sword art where one swing of his sword could cut apart Karma, Destiny and Fate? To cut through the cycle of Creation and Destruction? To cut worlds and realities apart

A sword art where he uses the Omniverse power to cut open a new Omniverse or brought about the creation of a new Omniverse?

If he could create such sword art, wouldn't he come closer to his Grand Path. Azief eyes was shining each time he thinks of this idea.

He takes a deep breath and focus on his surroundings.

In this large mountains with large trees and a new lake on the other side of his hut, there is only two humans.

It is him and his disciple. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Every day at noon, Xi Feng would come to him and ask guidance and he would instruct him from his hut.

Xi Feng is determined to one day come to Vulture Peaks and Sun Devouring Sect and kill those who gave the order to invade his sword school.

Fortunately, he did not give in completely to revenge. He was angry and his revenge is justified so he did not become insane.

Xi Feng has closed his sword school and at the foot of the mountain, there is a sign saying Do not climb the mountain

Xi Feng slowness in comprehending the sword skill had nothing to do with his talent. His talent is quite good. He is just too rigid in his understanding.

But he had slowly changed. Maybe after experiencing such treachery and the changing hearts of people, his personality has also changed slightly.

But Azief knows that it would take time.

A strong tree after all, need time before it could grow up and become a sturdy tree that could help shelter people from the rain and act as a shade when the sun burns the ground

Though, now that his rigidness has slowly changed, he is now hindered by his emotions. But Azief could understand why

It wasn't until Azief take up residence in the hut that he knows the story about Xi Feng and his students

It turns out that when he was travelling from Yong, he passes through Zhou. He apses through a dilapidated village full of small children, orphan of war between the border of Zhou and Yong.

All of them suffer many hardship and pain because of the war.

Some of those children are blind in one eye, while many of them ae blind on both of their eyes, others have some kind of disabilities that made them unwanted by other people.

They were targeted by some noble scions that wanted to play with kids sexually or some people that wanted their organs.

Xi Feng tracked down some of those people and executed them for their evil deeds. But not all of them were someone that Xi Feng could even attempt to kill.

Some of them are the noble scions of Zhou, protected by many master of martial arts.

It was then that he knew how powerless he was. He could only kill those ruffians and people who are hiding in gangs or small sects.

Xi Feng has a soft heart and brought these children with him.

They all follow Xi Feng gladly because it had to be better than to become the play pet of nobles or being beaten by people and get their organs taken away.

Xi Feng brought them to Silhae and teach them martial arts. He treated them like he was his children, and they all treated Xi Feng like he was their father.

It is also the reason why his student was so loyal to him that none of them betray him and would rather die in battle protecting him.

Xi Feng could not help but tear up on that day of battle when he saw his students and disciple step up to get hacked by Yu Rong saber just to protect him

Azief hearing this could not help but feel for him. He truly endured so much pain and it is understandable why his desire for revenge was so intense.

Because of that Azief himself has treated Xi Feng as his true disciple.

Sometimes before sunset, he could see Xi Feng on the cliff where he buried his students as he cries and blames himself.

It was then that Azief decided to truly teach this young man sincerely.

It is form of repayment of Karma and also because his heart wanted to help this young man.

It might be weird to call him a young man considering how young Azief face really look.

But while his face is young, he has an old soul.

It is not an expression of words. Azief literally has an old soul.

Those lives in the Six Sabers, if you think of it as fake and an illusion, then it is fake and an illusion.

But if you think of it as real and true, then it is also real and true.

He had seen the vicissitudes of life and he had experience all seven emotions.

He had seen the six paths of reincarnation and he had seen the sorrows and joy of life. But in the end, that sorrows, that joy, that emotions, belongs to Azul and not him.

If he thinks it is true, then it is true. But if he thinks it is fake, then it is fake. Then that is a fragile thing.

However, this feeling he is feeling right now, this feeling of waking up from his sleep, being touched by simple act of kindness, this feeling, this experience is his and his alone.

Azief in his rise to power and now in his quest of seeking his Grand Path, no one has ever instructed him until he met Alsurt.

Alsurt teaches him the power of Words, the power of questions, the power of a name and the invisible chain that could entrap you when you spoke an oath or a word.

Azief treated him like a teacher. Even after all of these years, he did not forget about his promise to Alsurt to release him from his captivity.

That was his promise to him. His oath. Then there is one other person that he treated like his teacher.

Azul. He had given him so much. If not for the things Azul had bestowed toward him, he would never have reached this stage so fast.

He had been helped by many people.

The Disk and the Law Bodies, his path to completing the Perfection Path, it probably would not appear if not for all the encounter he had.

Azief did not forget all of this.

He engraved it in his heart and he promised to one day repay them for the kindness and opportunity they granted him

Because of them, he now had a chance to seek his Grand Path, to become Eternal and know the secrets of the Universe and the entire Omniverse.

[Chapter 490: The immortal sword hut \(4\)](#)

Azief heard the sound of the sword and he shakes his head.

He waves his hand and the Immortal Sword Hut door opens up like it was being struck by a violent wind.

Xi Feng who was hacking the air, practicing the sword art was startled. He stops his movement, with a guilty expression and bow respectfully to Azief

Azief look at him, with that cold gaze.

'You are still confused' Azief said. Xi Feng look downcast and he nodded like he understands what Azief is trying to say

'I am, Master. I could not let it go'

Azief hold the sword near his bed and sighed. He looked back at Xi Feng and said

'You can't practice the Flowing Sword Arts by hacking the air unless you already understand the essence of the swordsmanship of the Flowing Sword Arts. If you understand it, the one you would be fighting would be the changing course of the wind. Then you will flow with it, blocking the wind and flowing with it and you naturally change its course. But now, what you are doing is simply hacking into air. Even a ten-year-old child could do what you did'

Xi Feng look down on the ground.

'You are still...weak' Azief said and there is only silence.

Xi Feng understand what his master is saying to him. He wanted revenge. And like his teacher said, taking revenge could only be done by strong people.

The weak could not take revenge. And he is still weak. He did not complain or argue with his master.

There is the debt of life he owed to his teacher but there is also the fact that his teacher treated him like a true disciple.

His teacher may look cold in the surface, but after spending three season with him Xi Feng could see there is a beating warm heart under that cold exterior.

His teacher face was handsome that even the most beautiful pleasure lady in the Zhaohua Pleasure House could not compare.

But his master face was also cold and radiates this coldness that could chill one heart.

From his eyes and his expression, it was like he was the Heavens, and he looked at all life with disregard and treated them with indifference.

He looked haughty and arrogant and yet at the same time one would fee that he had the right to look at the world like that and his haughty and arrogant look is fit for him and no one would find anything wrong with it.

But his teacher had a warm heart though he tries to hide it.

Xi Feng saw it in many occasions.

They are the only two people in this mountain.

When noon came, he would come to his teacher hut and roasted a few game he caught on the forest or one of the chickens he had.

If not that he would go down the mountain and bought some foods from the nearby village under the footpath of the mountain.

His teacher rarely smiles but his teacher was sincerely teaching him. Under his guidance, he has mastered five moves of the Flowing Sword Arts.

His teacher rarely gave compliment but he is rarely angry too.

He teaches him patiently and kindly, explaining things when it should be explained but also spoke in mysterious allegory so that he could find the answer for himself.

He remembers his master said to him once when he tried to emulate his master demeanor and even tries to imitate his sword arts.

'If you become me, you are not me' He only said this and since then as he ponders on that sentence, there is still something he thinks that he missed.

That sentence seems simple but when he thinks about it he felt like he was having a headache. He asks himself what does his master means when he said if he becomes him, he would not be him. Who would he be then?

But he never tries to imitate his teacher again.

Xi Feng had met many powerful expert and he even met some grandmaster expert in his journey from Yong to Silhae.

But each time he tries to offer himself as a disciple to all of those grandmaster and master of martial arts, they would always say that he is lacking.

Some say that his talent is lacking, some say that he is too rigid and some of them say that he could not be taught.

When he said these thing to his master, his master laugh and replied with

'There are some people who could not be taught, that is true. But sometimes maybe the teacher doesn't know how to teach and mistake that as the student fault'

Xi Feng was shocked to hear it and he ponders at his master words. His master continued

'He said that you are lacking? Hmph' he snorted

'If the student is lacking, then the teacher could try to instruct until the lacking part is no longer lacking. If a teacher knows that his student is lacking, that mean the teacher knows the problem with their student. Since he knows, then he could teach the student to fix it instead of whining and trying to make up excuse that one is lacking. Xi Feng, if he was sincere then that means he is an inferior teacher. If he lied, then that means he is not someone you should respect'

Xi Feng nodded and his master continued, the disdain in his tone is apparent

'Talent is lacking?' Smiling his Master then said

'Talent is not everything. It helps you in your journey of martial arts but it is not everything. To others it might be a problem. But to me, it is nothing. The important thing is Will, perseverance and desire'

'And true, sometimes that is not enough. You could have all the will and perseverance but still failed. But if you have no talent and you have a desire and goals to work toward, even though you knew you could not reach the top, if you have the Will, while I could not guarantee that you would be at the top, at least you won't be at the bottom. Because there is a lot more people that gives up before taking that first step. If you could not even take the first step, then you never have a chance from the very beginning. But if you take that one step, life could be unpredictable. At least, if you take that first step, you at least have a chance no matter how slim that chance is. A chance of 00000.1 is better than zero chance'

His teacher once said that to him when he doubted himself and it was then he could see that his teacher truly treats him like a disciple.

He never felt this feeling of teacher and students.

Even when he was in Heaven and Earth Gate Sect, even though he as a teacher, it was not sincere and they teach him because that was their obligation.

He is still grateful toward them but it is clearly a different kind of gratitude that he felt comparing his former teacher of his former sect and the gratitude he has in his heart right now toward his master.

He had been grateful and he doesn't want to let him down. And that is why he didn't take back when his teacher is scolding at him.

Azief shake his head and said

'You are not suitable to learn the Flowing Sword Art Swordsmanship. At least not the one you have learned before. But.... I could modify it to suit your need. It would not be perfect and it will be flawed but it will slowly help you understand the Flowing Sword Art essence of freedom. Do you want to learn it?'

He asks

Xi Feng was silent for a while and then kneeling on the snow, he nodded

'I want to learn it Master'

'I could not show you all of it since my foot has not yet recovered' Azief holds the sword on his hand and he smiles. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The moment he holds it he felt a connection between him and the sword. It is not that the sword has any souls, it was he that possess soul

He rarely uses his sword. He uses his fist and when he uses his sword, it would be more like the flying type.

With his ability to control the energy around him he could make anything fly and not only swords.

Having that kind of ability in his arsenal, he never has any tendency to use his sword to slash, to cut, or to hack when he could do all that with his hand

To Azief, holding a sword with his hand instead of using energy shot or using the powerful law is not as fast. It could even be considered to be clumsy.

But Azief had also understand something. Only when a sword in in a person with a will, could it be truly considered a sword.

A sword that is not hold by the hand of a swordsman is nothing but a long sharp metal. He smiles as he looks at Xi Feng.

'Look carefully!' Then he lifted the sword