

## Shadow 511

### [Chapter 511: Spring has come \(2\)](#)

After sparing with the Three Devils of Han, Xi Feng have managed to understand until the seven moves.

Azief made the right decision by sparing the lives of those Three Devils.

After all, nothing is better than a real combat.

And the Three Devils of Han would always push Xi Feng to the limit and to life and death situation causing Xi Feng to quickly improve himself.

Before the end of winter and spring came, Azief wanted Xi Feng to understand all ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts.

Then after he master the first ten moves, it would be easier for him to master the modified version of the Flowing Swords Arts that he had created.

With his modified version, he could break any sword technique the moment his sword clashed with other swords.

And Azief also has other plans.

He could not leave this world with a light heart if he knew his only disciple would be having a hard time so he wanted to teach him and also leave a few of his teachings here to help him.

He needs to fight the grandmaster of this world.

Only then he thinks he could create his supreme sword manual and probably could cut apart his own seal.

He did not need thirteen years. He would only need six years. He sighed a bit when thinking of the years that have passed in this world.

He has been in this world for five years.

If his plan succeeds, then he could quickly go back home. He is also curios of what is happening on Earth right now.

There is of course a slight anxiousness when he thinks about Earth and the people he loves there

With his power, he thinks he could rip apart space and the time difference between his Earth and the sealed dimension would not be too far apart.

Azief then heard the sound of the swinging sword and he frowned

‘That doesn’t sound right’ he said to himself. He waves his hand as the door of his hut open wide. He saw Xi Feng and there is a frown on Azief face.

He sighed and shakes his head

‘That is wrong’ he muttered

Then he flicks his finger. A sword light shot out from Azief fingers heading to Xi Feng sword, changing his trajectory so that his moves become more free.

Xi Feng stopped his training for a moment and bow slightly to his teacher before continuing his training.

Azief waved his hand and the hut door closed itself once again.

Azief only smiles. Since he had decided to leave, he had to leave some protective measure for his only disciple.

Karma has been formed between them.

Azief did not put too high of expectation for his disciple but if someday his disciple could soar through the skies and break the barrier of this world and see the true universe, then at that time, Azief would not mind resuming their master and disciple relationship.

Maybe at that time it will all come full circle.

Who knows? Maybe someday he would become the Sword God of this world. And Azief laugh at his own dreams.

That kid?

Becoming a Sword God? Azief laughed.

Xi Feng who was practicing stop for a moment when he heard his master laughed in his hut.

He did not ask and only slightly curious on what his master is thinking about that he is laughing that freely.

He shakes his head and then continue his training. this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The birds chirp on top of the branches of the tree and on top of the hut.

Azief hut is no longer like before. All the holes were patched nicely and his hut look like a decent hut.

Around it there is a few flowers being planted. Some of them have even started growing as spring is coming nearer.

The Three Devils offer to repair the hut for him and even does maintenance on it.

The reason why they do this voluntarily is because Azief promised something to the Three Devils.

Azief rarely make a promise but once he makes a promise he would not easily broke it.

After all, it is the one thing that he learned from Alsurt. Don't easily make a promise but once you made it you must do your all to fulfil it.

If he did not promise them something how could those people who are very prideful would bow their heads to him and even did not mind to become his servants?

Before he ascended he would fulfill his promise to the Three Devils.

Though he is quite sure that by fulfilling the promise he made to the Three Devils will create chaos in this world.

But since he had promised, he would do it.

While the people below the mountain could not wait for the coming of spring, Azief is also not that different from them.

He is also waiting for the coming of spring with excitement. Because this is where he would make his name known to the world and complete his sword art

Azief is sure that by fighting the grandmaster of this world he would get a realization that he needed to break all the seal.

Azief could hear Xi Feng training and he thought to himself

'I too need to go back to my training' he thought to himself.

He took a deep breath and delve back into his training. Azief did not have to train his body since his body is already very powerful.

In his mind right now he is doing a simulation as he tries to perfect his Divine Energy Absorbing technique even more.

He wanted to teach this technique to Xi Feng before he leaves.

He knew that under the Five Element Mountain all kinds of martial artist filled the area from all over the continent.

Xi Feng told him that the hustle and bustle under the mountain would not lose to the crowd at the Wulin Competition.

Most of the people that came to the Five Element Mountains all have different reason for coming.

Some wanted to see a legend being born.

Some people wanted to trade pointers of martial arts with Xi Feng. Some of them wanted to gain fame. Some people just wanted to enjoy themselves and some wanted revenge.

All kinds of people with all kinds of plans and desire.

Xi Feng did not show it to him but Azief knows that his disciple must be stressed. But Azief knows consoling Xi Feng would not do any effect.

And it is not like he needs consoling. This pressure is good in training his disciple minds so he did not mind it.

He even welcomes it. First, he wanted to increase Xi Feng fame and power. He is confident in his own disciple.

While Xi Feng might not be able to contend with those grandmaster level martial artist, Azief is confident he could fight in equal with the Elders of the martial art sect.

He also knows that the people coming to the Five Element Mountain wanted to know whether his disciple really mastered the ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts.

Azief intend to reveal himself to the world when the moment is dire. He could predict that this gathering is not as simple as it seems.

He is sure that someone would try to end the life of his disciple.

Someone wanted to raise the fame and reveal Xi Feng deeds to the world.

That means the schemer wanted something from his disciple. But the schemer clearly didn't know that there is someone like Azief is guarding Xi Feng.

Since that is the case, Azief would use this trap to temper his disciple will and martial arts.

To this people of the world and the schemers of this plan, they might have thought no matter how powerful a person are, if you carefully set up a trap for them and prepares accordingly you would be victorious.

Azief did not deny that.

He likes to strategize and making plans too.

But he had seen to many powerful people in the Universe.

Traps and schemes could only work against mortals. If you are a mortal and your scheme are of mortal design, how could you defeat a godly being?

Azief used to saw a Demon Emperor swallowed the sun and brought down heavenly Palaces with one swing of his saber.

Then he saw Azul, with his titanic Wheel of Reincarnation and Rebirth rotating behind him, containing the Laws of the Universe.

What kind of traps that the people of this world could concoct that could stop him?

At that time, even Azief felt that no matter how he struggles, if Azul wanted to kill him, he would need only one squint of his eyes to kill him.

That is why Azief did not have any trace of wordiness. He would let those schemers plan against his disciple and he would use it to his disciple benefit.

### [Chapter 512: Spring has come \(3\)](#)

Since there is even heterodox sect coming, Azief is sure someone would be making some trouble to kill and wash away their shame to have their elders get killed by Xi Feng

Azief decided that he be seeing all this from behind. He would see all of them.

If there is any enemy that Xi Feng could not handle, then Azief would not hesitate to come out from hiding and defend him.

Azief knows that if this people could not force his disciple to submission, then they might disregard all convention and try to kill his disciple.

If that is the case, Azief did not mind revealing himself to the world ahead of the schedule.

And he also wanted the world to know that there is a new grandmaster in this world. Only by doing such thing could he force the other grandmaster hiding in the dark to come out.

Azief smiles a bit.

‘And this world....is very interesting’ he said.

He notices it a few days ago.

There is some kind of energy that he is familiar with.

But he could not confirm what it is. He is sure that when he gained back his divine sense he would unravel the mystery of this world.

Time passes and morning turns to afternoon.

Outside his hut Xi Feng is still practicing without practicing, sweats are dripping from his forehead and his back.

He shakes his head as Azief jump from his ice bed and landed on the wheelchair not too far away from his bed. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The wheelchair was the creation of the Crippled Devil.

He had learned from the Sage of Invention.

It is a scholar who promoted the prosperity of the people by promoting knowledge and invention of things for the betterment of humanity and the world.

Azief find it easier to move with the wheelchair since he did not have to use internal energy to support his movement.

He then pushes his wheelchair as he travels out from his hut. He looks at Xi Feng swings, his movement, his adaptability as his sword flows with the wind smoothly

There are still some flaws but it is not as bad as before.

‘Keep practicing. Spring is near. Do not disappoint me’ Azief did not say much and while it sounds like he is grumbling Xi Feng could hear the worry in his master tone

Xi Feng nodded as he continues practicing.

All around the mountaintop the ice has melted and many greens could already be seen coming out from the diminishing residue of the snow.

Azief had heard the news from the Three Devils a few days ago. The martial art world seems to think that it was Xi Feng that subjugated the Three Devils of Han.

Some people of the martial arts world even trying to speculate that Xi Feng swordsmanship has touched upon the boundary of the grandmaster level.

And then the Three Devils also reported that all famous people is coming to challenge Azief disciple.

The Three Devils of Han got this news as they become the sentry of the Mountain and the test for those people who wanted to come up the mountain to challenge Xi Feng.

Azief was the one that suggested this.

The villagers around the mountain were allowed to climb up the Five Element Mountain if they come to hunt for game or to pick bamboo shoots.

But since Xi Feng name become famous and the villagers under the foot of the mountain realize that the young man on top of the mountain is some kind of martial arts master they become even more respectful of the mountain.

And then with the coming of all kinds of martial artist from all over the continent that take residence upon their villages, some of the villagers also become slightly scared.

These villagers hearing the stories of the martial arts world from the passing warrior all become dumbfounded when they heard the story of the young man on top of the mountain.

They could not have imagined that young gentle person on top of the mountain that usually buy vegetables and pheasant from them is such an accomplished and famous master in the martial arts world.

So, even though Azief and the Three Devils of Han did not forbid them from climbing up the mountain, not many dares to climb it up especially when they know that all of the people gathering on the foot of the mountain is actually waiting for spring to challenge the young master on top of the Five Element mountain.

Only the desperate and the bravest of the villagers would dare climb up the mountain.

These few days, Xi Feng even encounter some of the villagers when he went hunting. Those villagers in the past, if they see Xi Feng, they would casually greet him.

But this time, because of all the stories they heard, when they saw Xi Feng their tone become very polite and even subservient.

They apologize for their previous ignorance and Xi Feng dismisses it and told them that they still could come up the mountain to search for food.

They only thank Xi Feng and went down the mounting after they got what they needed from the mountain.

Because of the gathering at the Five Element Mountain, all the inn at the villages around the Five Element Mountain were all full.

Azief look at Xi Feng and continue moving the wheel of his wooden wheelchair. He could see that spring is very near. Maybe in a few days, spring would come.

There will be people that wanted to challenge his disciple individually.

For that they must be tested. If they are too weak, then why do they wanted to challenge him and waste their life.

He gave them all a reprieve even though those people under the mountain did not know it.

Until winter ends, they could prepare themselves before challenging Xi Feng. And it is the same for Xi Feng. Azief is giving him time to prepare himself before winter ends.

He wheels his chair to the edge of the top as he looks at the clouds and the dotted tree below. The birds could be seen flying below the mountains peak, soaring high across the clouds as the wind flutter his black robe.

Like a lonely immortal god, Azief look down expressionlessly at all living things. Then he cracks a smirk.

His eyes could penetrate through the thick clouds mist and the dotted landscape of trees below as he looks at the gathering of people on the foot of the mountain.

‘I would like to see how you would all act’ he said smirking.

There is this excitement in his heart and the sword behind his wheelchair seems to be trembling, echoing his master intention

Even Xi Feng who was far away from him and was training felt something changed in the air around him.

As he slashes his sword forward, he felt his hand trembling and there is resistance in his grip

But when he confirmed it again, he was shocked to find that it was not that his hand that is trembling.

But it was the sword that is trembling. He is not sure whether it is trembling out of fear or of excitement

Xi Feng had to grasp it tight to make sure that his sword would not fly off to the direction of his master.

The Calling of Sword.

Xi Feng heard this kind of stories before that when a master swordsman reached the penultimate realm of swordsmanship, he could call upon all the swords in the world and every sword would obey his will.

#### [Chapter 513: Spring has come \(4\)](#)

Azief body right now is surrounded by sword intent as the wind could not even come near and touched him as that sword intent cut them even before they could even touch the sleeve of his robe.

Xi Feng stopped his movement as he looked at his teacher back figure. He smiles a bit as he looks at that lonely back.

It was like his teacher is a sword. A sword that is sheathed. Xi Feng guess that when that sword is unsheathed, it would shock the world.

A bird flew near Azief. He saw the birds flapping its wing merrily welcoming the warmth of spring and Azief smiles.

Azief could guess, that spring this year would come in another week.

Behind him, Xi Feng continues his training. All the while, the schemes of the people in the background is slowly inching closer to affect the entire martial art world.

A snow vulture was feasting on a large bear.

It stays in cold mountainous regions and they are active on winter. When summer came, they would hibernate in their nest.

The people capturing it was martial artist from Beiyuan.

On the mountain top, Azief is training his disciple but Xi Feng is not the only practicing and he is not the only one that is waiting for the coming of spring.

And there is a large group of people around the foot of the mountains.

The heterodox sect camp on the north part of the mountain and the orthodox sect camp on the south part of the mountain.

But for the martial artist they both camped below the foot of the mountain.

At first, there are some unruly people from the heterodox sect that tries to break through.

If not for the member of their same set come to save them, those people would become an ice corpse.

They decided to wait for spring to come and then climb the mountain. So, he heterodox sect erect their tent and make their camp on the foot of the mountain.



They wanted to be the first to climb up the mountain and challenge Xi Feng to a death and life battle.

When the orthodox sect who was sleeping in the inn and lounging around the restaurant around the villages heard what the heterodox sect is planning, they could not stand still anymore

They decided that they could not be like this.

They too went out and erected their tent on the foot of the mountain. They fear that the heterodox sect would beat them to the chase and reach the mountain top before they do.

Most of the orthodox sect wanted to trade pointers with Xi Feng and gain some understanding about their own sword arts and congratulated him in mastering the ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts

And some of them even have righteous attitude to want to protect Xi Feng when they heard that the heterodox sect is targeting him because he killed their Elders.

To them, what Xi Feng had done was a good thing for the orthodox sect. How could they let the heterodox sect kill their members of the same ideology?

And it was not like the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak hide their intention to kill Xi Feng which made some of the orthodox sect member felt even more determined to protect the Sword Gentleman

In the beginning as they set up the tent there is many conflict, almost making the foot of the mountain area like a war zone

Because of these two camps, every few days, the heterodox sect and the orthodox sect had a fight every few times in a day.

And as time passes it become even worse with old feuds and old grudges being drugged up which increases the tensions on both side

This kind of atmosphere could easily devolve into a war which is why both of the camp designated a leader to make sure such thing did not happen.

They might hate each other guts but they still did not want to start a war between the heterodox sect and the orthodox sect.

War is always a terrible thing.

It is one thing fighting each other for their honor and pride. It is a different thing to fight a war of the martial arts world between the heterodox and orthodox sect.

The last time such a war happened many schools of martial arts vanished and many people had died. It even affects the Imperial family and causes many change in the landscape of the world

Some even said that the last war of the martial arts world implicated Li Xian which is why he was exiled from Yong and had to fled to Eastern Yuan

Their solution to not devolve into such scenario is electing a temporary leader.

Taking the leadership role of the orthodox sect is none other than the new arrival but also the most famous martial artist of the young generation Zhu Yao of Sword Residence.

Elegant Scholar Sun Wu from Wu Pavilion act as his Vice Leader while One with Sword Su Meng agree with the nomination.

Only the Young Master of Saber Manor Jian Que who did not like the arrangement but everyone could understand why.

Everyone knows that the relationship between the Saber Manor and the Sword Residence is like that of a dog and a cat.

Zhu Yao is called the Sword Monarch and his skill is acknowledged by many sword practitioners so everyone did not mind listening to his orders.

On the heterodox side, they choose the Elders of the Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect as their leader.

With the leader containing the battle between two camp, there is this kind of strange peace on the foot of the mountain.

But for both camps, they both know that when they reached the top of the mountain top, when the battle begins, at that time, their resentment and their dissatisfaction would erupt.

After all, for a long time there is no Leader of Wulin.

This matter on the top of the mountain of the Five Element Mountains is actually a matter of a mixed bag of interest, vengeance and many other things.

It could not be helped.

And like Xi Feng on the mountaintop training his sword arts every day, people on the bottom is also honing their strength and trading pointer with each other.

And while everyone easily asks any one to spar there are some people in the orthodox camps, that not many people would dare to ask to spar with them

They are the Elegant Scholar Sun Wu from Wu Pavilion, One with Sword Su Meng from Sword Washing Sect, Saber Manor Young Master Jian Que and Sword Monarch Zhu Yao

Unless they did not want to humiliate themselves, they would not deliberately seek them to spar with them

Some people speculated that the Sword Monarch did not come to trade pointers but to defend his title as the strongest sword practitioner of the young generation by defeating Xi Feng.

Whatever the case is, many people have been anticipating the clash between Sword Gentleman and Sword Monarch in the Five Element Mountaintop.

#### [Chapter 514: Spring has come \(5\)](#)

While many people are speculating on this clash, Sword Monarch Zhu Yao on the other hand is practicing by his lonesome on a secluded forest near the foot of the mountain.

Even though, the ground is uneven and there are many roots of tree crawling around the ground, for some reason he never lost his footing.

He ignores all those words he heard and those speculation as his eyes only seek the path of the sword.

It is a pure devotion to the sword. Even Azief did not have such pure heart toward the sword. This is because they both seek different things. But could the devotion of sword defeats Azief?

How could it? Zhu Yao seek the sword, Azief seek the truth of all things. These things are so different and its height is also different.

It is like comparing Heaven and Earth

One seeks the origin of sword, while one seeks the origins of all things. It is clear who is more advantageous.

Sword is just that, a sword. But many people did not understand this simple notion. Even Xi Feng did not understand. They were taught that sword intent comes from the will of the sword resonating with the world.

Sword intent comes from the heart and it affect the world. The heart affects the world, like a sight affect your mood.

A blind man could not see the world while a deaf man could not hear. And as such it affects one mood.

The Sword did not resonate with the world unless one put some soul into it. And whose soul was put into it?

The swordsman soul.

The Heart affect the world, and the heart create a sword. And a sword is always just that, a sword.

Azief understand this the moment he heard Xi Feng told him about his belief of the sword intent. But the reason Azief knows so much is because unlike the people of this world, he was exposed to more secrets of the Universe.

While these people used sword to fight Azief used Laws and Concepts of the World and the Universe to fight monstrous and godly beings.

If Zhu Yao heard Azief teaching, there is no doubt his attainment in the sword arts would increase almost immediately.

Zhu Yao did not know that there is such expert on top of the mountains, if not he would not act drastically, leaving the Sword Residence and travelled all the way to Silhae to spar with Xi Feng so he could understand One Sword technique.

Xi Feng would never have the chance to be in the notice of such a powerful sword practitioner if not for the fact that he is rumored to have mastered the ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts.

Zhu Yao eyes is clear and the sword on his hand shows unbreakable resolve as his sword swing through the air like a graceful dance

His long white robe contrasted the gloomy dim darkness of the forest as his sword light cut many leaves into two.

The wind rustles the leaves, the leaves falls and his sword light will split the leave following the grains of those leaves.

It shows not only Zhu Yao precision in attacking, it also highlighted his control over his own internal energy.

If he uses too much of his internal energy, the leaves would not be split apart that cleanly. Instead it would have scattered into thousand pieces.

His aura when he is wielding a sword is akin to nature itself. Soothing and calm at times but could also become a disaster. It is tempestuous and unpredictable.

Like always, in his eyes there is only the sword in his hand. Not far away, some female sword practitioner from other orthodox sect marvel at the handsome face of the Sword Monarch.

Behind them mumbling with a dissatisfied face is Saber Manor Young Master Jian Que. Flitting around the camp is Tukhla from Beiyuan and his companion Uihak, making small talks and socializing with other warriors of the South.

There is even Su Yun who Tukhla suspected to be one of the secret spies of the southern dynasties.

Elegant Scholar Sun Wu from Wu Pavilion waving his fan and crafted a few poems in the night, about the One Sword might and the unpredictable Flowing Sword Arts. It was like he is goading Zhu Yao and hyping the battle ahead of time.

People have always known that the Elegant Scholar is not that proficient in fighting but his intellect in strategizing make him a formidable enemy.

His family even though they are also of a martial family, they are also a family of nobles with many of the Sun family descendant serving in the Yong military circle.

Elegant Scholar also have one other nickname among the military circle. The Little Sun. This is because his name was the same as the name of his great grandfather The Saint of War Sun Wu of Yan.

Since the Spring and Autumn period, the Sun family have been a noble family of military lineage.

He is hyping the battle and singing poems every day.

Saber Manor Young Master Jian Que also present. Unlike others who like to train he just waited in his tent with his many woman handmaiden.

But no one doubted his attainment in saber arts. Before the appearance of Xi Feng in the martial art world, people always compared Sword Monarch with him.

One with The Sword Su Meng from Sword Washing Sect is also training but he did not spar with the people of the orthodox sect.

Instead he spars with many of the young talents of the heterodox sect.

The Sword Washing Sect is quite ambivalent in their relationship with the heterodox sect.

Like the Temple of Xi which wanted to achieve Enlightenment and the Cloud Abode in Yongxian Valley that wanted to attain immortality, the Sword Washing Sect only wanted to know the origins of sword.

They are impartial in many matters and they trained themselves to see the world transcending from the norm of good and evil.

To them, there is no sword technique that is evil. To them sword technique is sword technique. The good and evil rested on one heart and the wielder of the sword. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And the heterodox sect who detest the orthodox sect weirdly enough did not mind that the successor of the Sword Washing Sect sparring with them.

In fact, they even trusted him more than their own member of the heterodox sect.

There is many reason for this weird trust. They are many prominent figures of the heterodox sect that once learn swordsmanship from the streams of the Zhou River valleys where the Sword Washing Sect resided in.

Whether they enter the orthodox sect or not, the one that have learned in the Sword Washing Sect only have one goals and that is to improve their swordsmanship.

But it is not only the orthodox sect that have a great lineup. The foot of the mountain of the Five Element Mountain is now filed with dragons and tigers.

Their arrival even shocked the royal family of Silhae.

But since, these arrivals of many martial arts expert did not mean harm for her kingdom, she did not do anything excessive and let them tread the snowy path leading to the Five Element Mountain.

To many Silhae royal family, the Five Element Mountain is a cursed site. The massacre that they heard happen on top of the mountain only help reinforce that belief.

Which is why there is not many that dares tread its path.

Even the villagers around the foot of the mountain was actually the descendant of many prisoner and political dissident of the kingdom who was sent there as punishment.

They did not die and instead thrive under the foot of the mountain and even establish many small villages and a small city form not too far away from their villages.

The Five Element Mountain was rarely approached by people.

Which is why the royal family was shocked when they read the List of Swordsman and find out one of the great master of martial arts is living in their kingdom.

If they knew, they would have long sent people to invite the master to come to the royal palace.

[Chapter 515: Just cut them apart](#)

Right now, the arrival of this many martial artists each one is more prominent than the other remind people of the famous Wulin Competition.

The orthodox sect either send their promising figure but most of the prominent figures actually come to the mountain by their own will, lured by the prospect of seeing the famous Flowing Sword Arts.

On the heterodox sect, there is a much simpler reason that they come. Most of them surely did not come to just trade pointers with Xi Feng.

For the Vulture Peak and Sun Devouring Sect they come to washed away their shame and take revenge for their Elders death.

The Thirty-Seven Cave Sect also sent their people over so that the heterodox sect could held their heads high.

They sent three of their Cave Master. All of them is dressed in black robe and they have this aura of darkness and gloominess around them.

Then there is also the Poison Valley who sent their Poison Maidens. The Poison Maidens all looked beautiful and enchanting.

They even tried to provoke Sword Monarch to attack them. If one said Zhu Yao is not affected that would be a lie. After all, his teacher was poisoned by the Poison Valley

Then there is also one of the most mysterious heterodox sect Dark Heart Temple.

If the orthodox martial arts world has the Temple of Xi in Yong, then the heterodox sect has the Dark Heart temple in Zhou.

The Temple of Xi might have closed their gates but not the Dark Heart temple. Dark heart temple is said to be established by an exiled monk of the Temple of Xi.

The Dark heart temple also seek Oneness with the One Source but unlike Temple of Xi they focused more on the destructive part of human's emotions to fuel their search for Oneness

They sent one of their most famous member Asura Monk Xu You.

Right now, it would not be exaggerated to say that all of these heroes and villains gathering below the foot of the mountain might one day become the grandmaster that will fight in the Wulin Competition.

They all waited. Night turns to day and day turns to night and before they knew it spring have arrived.

The cold wind has lessened as the chirping of the birds of spring could be heard crying out.

Winter is ending and spring is coming and as the many martial artists opened their eyes that morning, they strapped their weapon to their side and their back and went out of their tent this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

All the large city near the Five Element Mountain, people are coming out from their house and celebrate the New Year with sounds of firecracker.

Some burn incense for their ancestors and their Gods. The royal family of Silhae went to their ancestor tomb to pray as their citizens once again pray for a peaceful world.

Prosperity seems to be everlasting yet to those who sees the dark storm in the distance, they know it is only ephemeral and very fragile

In the martial arts world right now, there is a storm. A storm that will involve the Imperial power, the freedom of those martial artist that seek their path of martial arts, and even long lost arts of immortality.

As he two camps beneath the mountain climb the mountain they first saw the Crippled Devil.

He was just standing there; his eyes could chill one bones with just one gaze.

He is standing with one leg while his other leg is latched onto his cane.

Zhu Yao stepped forward from the orthodox sect and from the heterodox sect it is Elder Wen Zhong from Vulture Peak

Zhu Yao and Wen Zhong both cupped their hands as a sign of respect. Then Zhu Yao asked

‘Winter has passed and spring has come. Can we climb the mountain now or do we need to fight you?’  
The Crippled Devil look at them and he laughed.

‘He had changed his mind and said you do not need to do any test. You all could climb the mountain. Be careful and don’t kill each other before you reach the top’ He laughed and then the Crippled Devil fly above them climbing up the mountain with apparent ease.

He even looks like he is flying. This shocked the people watching him

Gust of wind rises up as the snow on the mountain clouded their sight.

Wen Zhong seeing this could not help but be shocked. He used to fight the Three Devils of Han but at that time, he did not seem to be this powerful.

Did he become even stronger?

From that gust of wind, and the apparent ease of the Crippled Devil traveling through the mountain rocky terrain with only one feet, he could sense that the Crippled Devil is approaching the border of reaching the grandmaster level.

‘Could it be Xi Feng is that powerful?’ he thought silently in his heart.

Even Zhu Yao was shocked.

The speed and the ease that the Crippled Devil shows them in climbing the mountain would be unthinkable to may of the people here.

If the Crippled Devil really have bad intention, he might have bene able to kill anyone he wanted when they were waiting under the foot of the mountain.

To many of the people here, the estimation of Xi Feng strength rises up again.

They all thought the same thing. Could mastering the Flowing Sword Arts really elevated one strength that drastically that one could subdue one that is nearing the border of grandmaster level?

Some of them even envy Xi Feng luck. Some of them is even thinking of trying to search for Old Dragon Li and try to see the manual.

When Crippled Devil said that “He had changed his mind and said you do not need to do any test” they all thought that the “he” he referred to was Xi Feng, when in fact the “he” refereed to Azief.

They misunderstand his words as they begin climbing the mountain while maintaining a safe distance with each other

On top of the mountain, from the edges of the mountaintop, with the winds of spring coursing wildly, a man watches the happening at the foot of mountain.

The wind flapping his dark long robe, sitting on his wheelchair, Azief smiles as he looks from above as the people on the foot of the mountains begins their journey climbing the mountains

From his vantage point, they look like ants climbing a molehill. On his lap is a sword. Azief rarely uses a sword. He could even use a branch of a tree stick to fight people.

But there are things that only a sword could do. After all, the cutting feeling of a sword differs from the cutting feeling of a branch of a stick.

He taps his finger on the sword and he smiles. He could feel the sword wanting to kill.

‘The sword is just a sword’ he reminded himself. It is not the sword that wanted to kill. It is his heart that wanted to kill.

It is not his sword that wanted to cut. It is he that wanted to cut. He looks at the sky and he could feel that the seal in his belly button is slowly unraveling.

‘Only a little bit more’

Then he smiles and said

‘Today, we, pair of master and disciple will shock the world. Are you ready? Because nothing will be the same after this’ he said.

And then someone behind Azief replies

‘All my teaching is thanks to master guidance. How would I not be unwilling?’ Saying that is none other than Xi Feng. Azief smiles and nodded

Xi Feng was standing behind his master pushing his wheelchair around. He too looks at the expansive vast scenery in front of him

He looks different from a year ago. His eyes are full of determination and the aura around him

He knows that today in this battle his teacher would reveal himself. He looks at his teacher smiling.

He also unconsciously smiles. Xi Feng is not an idiot. He knows that his teacher is not really an expert who lost his memory.



After all, for someone who lost his memory he appeared unusually calm and he is no rush to find his memories

His teacher also knows too many things, from what Xi Feng surmised from the way his master been asking him about stuff, it is more like his teacher is not from around here.

And the fact that his teacher swordsmanship is truly godly, he had a preposterous idea of where his teacher descended down.

But Xi Feng was not the only one that notices something.

Azief also notices that Xi Feng did not really truly believe he is a martial expert who forgotten his memory.

In the beginning, Xi Feng believed him but after spending time with each other this long, how could Xi Feng not realized his teacher is just faking his memory loss.

But Xi Feng pretended that the lie is the truth, so Azief also pretended that the lie is the truth. Since Xi Feng won't ask, he won't tell

Xi Feng has long treated Azief like his own father and Azief treated him as his son. The matter of his memory might be a lie, but this bond that they both had forged together is not a lie.

Azief then said.

'You are lucky' Azief said. Xi Feng only nodded, like he was embarrassed of the fact that he was lucky. But Azief smiles

'Are you embarrassed that you accidentally understand the twelve moves of the Flowing Sword Arts by luck'

Xi Feng did not say anything but his silence speaks volume.

Azief shakes his head and then said gently

'Luck is also a skill'

Xi Feng only nodded

'I hope you could use your new understanding of the Flowing Swords Arts to establish yourself' Xi Feng nodded. Azief then continued

'In that crowd of people, they would not be satisfied unless you die. I don't know what the plans of those who schemed against you, but I could think of two ways how this scheme could unravel. They might want to kill you or get you for themselves. You might not know it yourself but you might have known something you should not or you possessed something that is of interest to them. Whatever the case, since we have dangled such a bait in front of them, they would surely make their moves'

Xi Feng nodded. He too had noticed that someone is scheming against him since that List of Swordsman was updated

No one from the Bureau of the Martial Arts Alliance came to confirm with him whether he kills them.

It is true he spreads the word it was him that killed the Elders to keep the secret of his master whereabouts but even so, in normal procedure they would send at least an inspector to verify the news

Xi Feng have even prepared to craft a lie to protect his master. The fact they didn't and immediately updated the ranking, make him feel that he is being plotted against.

And this plotter might have something to do with the massacre of his martial arts school. Azief notices the frown on his disciple's face when he turned his face.

He shakes his head and then he asks Xi Feng

'Xi Feng, did I teach you how to break open a scheme?' Azief suddenly asks

'No, you did not, master' Azief then smiles and touches his sword. Then he declared

'Just cut them apart' And he laughed carefreely.

#### [Chapter 516: Challenging the flowing sword arts meet \(1\)](#)

The mountaintop of the Five Element Mountains is mystery and home to Demons and Devils. This is what the people of Silhae had always believed.

Even though the people believed in the Demon King, they worship him because they fear him. While some of the more ascetic group of believers believe in his other form the Holy Monkey of Enlightenment.

There have always been two aspects of the Demon Monkey.

There is that aspect of him as a fearsome Demon General attacking the Heavenly Court and there is the aspect of him becoming a Holy Monkey and attaining awakening of the consciousness of all things.

But there is another reason why they called it mysterious and why they dreaded coming near the mountains.

It is because something unusual only happens on top of that mountaintop and nowhere else.

What is unusual?

It means something that is not habitually or commonly occurring or done. When spring came while most mountains would have some plants sprouting out, or a dry barren area, the thing is different for the Five Element Mountain.

When spring came, on top of that mountain, a paradise-like scene would present itself to whoever dares to climb it.

There are glowing flowers with variety of colors, there is green grass as green as those in a huge fertile field, and butterflies would fly around the mountaintop.

It looks nothing like a mountaintop and more like a large wide garden encompassing all the area of the top

One of Silhae officials once wanted to seclude himself on top of the mountain but when spring came and he saw this scene, while it is beautiful, it scared him and he went down the mountain

Since then there is many other things that made people avoid the mountain. One of them is the five peaks that is separated from each other that looks like finger. So, the mountain has another name by the people of Silhae.

The Five Finger Mountain.

When Xi Feng come from Yong to Silhae, while he did know of all of this he did not pay much attention to it.

Probably because he is from Yong, he did not share such fear or deep reverence to the mountain like the people around it.

But after a few seasons of living on top of the mountain he understands why people called the mountain a mysterious place.

In spring there is this trees that sprouted at an astoundingly fast rate with colorful fruits hanging off from its branches.

He once tested it on animals and they did not die eating it even after a few weeks of observation so he and his disciple would always wait for spring to come to taste the fruit.

It is not only full of water, it is also sweet and good for replenishing energy after training. While this kind of sight would scare the natives of Silhae, Xi Feng only thought it happens because the mountain might have a different kind of climate.

The Sage of Knowledge once espouses such theory on certain changes of the world weather.

So, Xi Feng lived quite peacefully on top of this mountain with his disciple. But not everyone knows this.

In the winter, it looks like an immortal abode with mist and clouds around it and in spring it is like a heavenly paradise of abundance and fertility

So when the entourage of the orthodox and heterodox sects arrived at the top, they were shocked and awe.

Most of these people come from Zhou or Yong and there are only a few people from the North and even they rarely see this kind of scene on top of the mountaintop.

'This is....' Tukhla was speechless when he arrived at the top. What he expected to see and what he sees is two different thing

And he was not the only that is lost for words. All of the people that arrived look at the scenery with bewilderment and look of disbelief.

Then as they recollected their shock they realize that there is three person standing not far away from them.

Some of the heterodox sect quickly raise up their guard.

The same could be said for the orthodox sect. It takes them a few seconds before they realize who those three people are as they lowered down their guards.

Some of them sighed looking at those three and also amazed.

It is the Three Devils of Han. Standing in the middle of the other two Devils is the Crippled Devil.

Many people from both of the orthodox or heterodox sect sighed because they felt wistful.

Just before they all saw the Crippled Devil is on the foot of the mountain but now he has appeared on top of the mountain and he doesn't even seem tired or fatigue.

It is clear that the Crippled Devil is truly reaching near the border of the grandmaster. When he does reach such level, the Imperial family of Yong will not just stand still

The orthodox sect sighed because they know that when that times comes, there will be another bloody struggle in the martial arts world once again.

And some of them sighed, thinking how lucky this Xi Feng really is to be protected by such experts.

What could compel such experts to help Xi Feng and even serve him? Is it truly because as the rumors said, that Xi Feng have reached the boundary of a grandmaster?

Or does he possess some weakness of the Three Devils of Han?

Whatever the case, all the people seeing the Three Devils of Han is feeling complicated in their hearts right now.

Some more than others. Inside this crowd of the orthodox sects and heterodox sects there are also another faction of martial artist that did not belong to one of the camps

It is the martial artist that served the Imperial Court. And they have their own reason for appearing on top of the mountain today.

Some of them are from Yong and some of them from Zhou. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But no one notices them.

That is simply because they blend perfectly with the other martial artist. Hiding in plain sight

Some of these martial artist of the imperial family is on the heterodox sect, some of them is on the orthodox sect.

But the truth is, these martial artists only have loyalty for the imperial family of which they serve.

Shockingly enough, the two rival dynasty of the Southern dynasties seems to be cooperating in this matter.

And their objectives are a mystery. But whatever their objectives are, it is clear it had something to do with Xi Feng.

#### [Chapter 517: Challenging the flowing sword arts meet \(2\)](#)

When they saw the Three Devils of Han and saw their capabilities they know how hard this task would be for them.

The Three Devils of Han look at the guest that have come to the mountain.

They did not care about these people but they care about the gaze of that Sword Immortal in the hut.

They could feel his gaze on them.

The Crippled Devil Han Xiao was taught a powerful movement technique by the Sword Immortal which is why he could imitate those speed akin of a grandmaster level

He himself did not reach that level yet but because of the lightness technique he was imparted by the Sword Immortal, he looks like he could run away from a grandmaster even if he met one.

And he is confident that if he trained this technique, his speed would improve and if he does meet a grandmaster level martial artist when he travels the Jianghu, he is confident he could outrun them

These feat alone had convinced the Three Devils that the Sword Immortal that Xi Feng has taken as his teacher is the real deal.

He is probably so powerful that even if Old Dragon Li and Old Immortal Tian join hands, they would still not be able to defeat the Sword Immortal. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The Crippled Devil have always been the leader of the Three Devils and they three have always only have one wish.

That Sword Immortal promised them that he would fulfill their request so they did not mind being a servant for him.

He looks at the guest and they then welcome them

‘Welcome to the Five Element Mountain. We did not prepare much but there is a tent for you to wait for a while before you could challenge Young master’ The Crippled Devil then pointed toward the two large open pitched tent

‘Choose where you would sit. The Young Master is preparing himself’ They nodded and some people quickly go toward the tent

As they walked to the tent, they look around this heavenly scenery on top of the mountain. Then some people even spotted that there is a residence in the distance.

It is a grand residence. From afar it looks like a small palace. Some of those people who look at it thought to themselves

‘While this Xi Feng is not famous before his name rank in high in the List of Swordsman he has already been living such a high life on top of such a beautiful mountain’

Some of them even regretted that they did not open a branch of their schools here on top of this mountain.

The fact was that the reason many sects and school of martial arts didn’t open branches in Silhae because Silhae is a small kingdom and there is little to no pool talents that could be cultivated.

It is not that they are looking down on Silhae, it is just fact.

Compared to Silhae, Yong and Zhou have more people to recruit and as such there is more people that could be trained into a talent for the sect.

Zhu Yao cupped his hand and then lead the orthodox sect to choose one of the tent. The heterodox set led by Wen Zhong also takes their position.

They are situated on both the eastern and western area of the mountaintop.

They are not too close that they could attack each other easily, but they are not too far that they couldn't be seen by the others.

Unlike the Wulin Competition, there is no such things as a tent or quarters for noble personages and tents for different sects or schools.

There is only two large open pitched tent and no refreshment or any such thing.

If you want to eat, then you should have eaten before climbing the mountain.

Some people even went around the area and picked some fruits from the trees that is all around the mountain top.

When they taste the fruit they could not help but praised its sweet juice and its sweet smell. It is also quite refreshing as those who eat the fruit felt a bit fuller.

The Three Devils on the other hand went not to the residence but retreated themselves in front of a small but decent looking hut.

They stand in front of that hut, like they were guarding it. Then they did not speak another words.

Zhu Yao has taken his seat, sitting on the ground like all the others. Behind them there is a few hundred martial artist of the orthodox sect.

He wanted to meditate for a while and calm his heart and reflected on his sword arts before he challenges Xi Feng.

He wanted to be in his most focused state. The area around this top of the mountain made it easier for him to calm his heart.

But just right before he closes his eyes to meditate, he looks toward a hut.

It grabs his attention.

There is a small hut on top of this mountain top.

At first, he dismisses it as just a normal hut but then as he looks more intently he realizes that the hut seems well maintained and doesn't seem to be a hut where it is used to store tools.

Around the hut there is some flowers blooming and flying butterflies. On the center of that hut there is a large tree that pierced through its roof.

The branches of that tree is full of juicy and round fruit

It is quite a peculiar hut.

There is also the fact that the Three Devils of Han stand in front of that hut and instead of saying they just stand there to better supervise the people on top of the mountain for doing something stupid, to Zhu Yao eyes, it looks like the Three Devils of Han is guarding that hut.

His eyes narrowed. But he did not feel anything from the hut.

‘Hmm’

Is that hut a special hut or something? He thought to himself. But then he read the carving on the plaque on top of the door.

‘Immortal Sword Hut’

He thought to himself

‘How arrogant’ And he is not the only one thinking like this. The others also notice the hut and the plaque of words on top of the door of that hut

Even the others sect also sees that plaque. When they read the words, they frowned and there is disdain on their faces

And clearly there are some that is dissatisfied with such a grand title.

‘Immortal Sword Hut! Ptui’ The other look toward the voice. The orthodox sect immediately knows who that person spitting into the grass.

But they did not say anything.

Their feeling itself is complicated in the matter. And while Xi Feng is supported by the orthodox sect, that doesn’t mean that some people did not envy his good luck.

After all, if he did not meet Old Dragon Li and saw a few pages from the Flowing Swords Arts would he truly become such a hot rising swordsman.

They are also envious of the crowd that have turned up for this so called Challenging the Flowing Sword Arts Meet.

That is what the people of Jianghu had been calling this gathering when they first heard that so many martial artists come to Silhae to trade pointers with Xi Feng

That man who spitted to the ground is not done with his insults as he pointed his finger at that hut

‘This Xi Feng had a big head to name such an ugly looking hut Immortal Sword Hut. What is he going to do next? Will he lecture the world on swordsmanship just because he manages to master the ten sword moves of the Flowing Sword Arts! I need to teach this youngster a lesson!’

The people behind him cheered.

Li Feiyu was the one that loudly remarked this. Li Feiyu is one of the Sun Devouring Sect Elder and he is known as one of the Twin Suns of the Sun Devouring Sect.

He is an Elder but he is also young. He is one of the most talented young talents of the Sun Devouring Sect

Zhu Yao and the others orthodox sect did not really refute what Li Feiyu said.

While the orthodox sect is supporting Xi Feng they too were not comfortable for Xi Feng to wrote an Immortal Sword name like that.

Immortal Sword is just a simple matter of naming to the common folk but to the martial arts world name represent reputations and as such it is a matter of truth

One could not claim to be the strongest swordsman in the world and not expect people not to challenge him or her

And as such, in the martial arts world, when you give title to yourself or your schools or sects, it is always better to be humble and truthful.

If not, others would surely would ask you to prove it. Many schools have been decimated because they did not know how to be humble.

Immortal Sword is a domineering name to give to a humble hut. And such title would surely provoke challenges from people who do not believe in the claim.

After all, whose here had not believe that their sword technique is better than the others?

Claiming that hut as the Immoral Sword Hut, is like saying that he Xi Feng has a sword that would lasted for the ages.

An Immortal Sword.

#### [Chapter 518: Challenging the flowing sword arts meet \(3\)](#)

Of course the Immortal Sword hut characters could be interpreted in many other ways, but there is no mistaking that it is a character showing the ambition and the temperament of those who dares uses such title to name their hut.

Some people even thought that Xi Feng is trying to imitate those sages of the past where they live in huts on top of mountain and espouses their wise teachings to the world from their huts.

These sage's residence all have a title.

Sages of Knowledge called his residence the Hall of Heavenly Knowledge and Sage of Invention called his residence, the Palace of Ten Thousand Wonders.

Zhu Yao did not say anything as he closed his eyes. But One with Sword Su Meng shows an intent to battle

Even his teachers and his school founder did not dare uses such extravagant words to name their residence and this Xi Feng dares name a hut an Immortal Sword Hut.

In the characters it could also be construed as saying it is the residence of a Sword Immortal. He then snickered and said



'It is truly arrogant. Before the matter of him killing the Elders of the heterodox sect no one knows his name. But now that he is famous throughout the martial arts world, even his head also become big. Humph. I am excited to see his face when I beat his sword later'

While all of this conversation broke out between the two camps about the name of the hut, the Three Devils of Han pretend that they did not hear anything.

The Three Devils of Han did not say anything even when they heard the heterodox sect mock the hut.

They remain stoic waiting for them to feel tired talking.

The reason why these people could mock freely like this is understandable.

After all, even when they three climbs the mountain and saw the hut, they too thought that Xi Feng was arrogant

They could say all those words because they didn't know who is backing Xi Feng. Three of them just stand there, closing their eyes and ignoring whatever they heard from the crowd.

They remain silent and confident.

They are not afraid at all even though they know that someone is scheming against Xi Feng and probably sending some assassins or even kidnapers to harm Xi Feng

They are not afraid even though Xi Feng said that today there might be a bloody battle no matter whether he wins or not.

Since there are people that wanted to cause trouble, then that means no matter whether Xi Feng wins against the many heroes with his Flowing Swords Arts or not, a battle of life and death inevitable.

But even after all that warning, the three Devils of Han did not feel even the slightest worry.

Many of the heroes and villains that came here all wonder why they became the servants for Xi Feng and guards the mountain like some kind of a sentry guard.

The only reason they think like that is because they don't know the true story.

To others they might be a servant but they themselves knows there is no harm on being the servant of such a mighty expert.

It is the same in the martial arts world. Even if you now a renowned expert, in the beginning to learn the sword, haven't all these people also had to serve their master for them to learn their martial art?

The Sword Immortal in the hut not only promises them that he would help them in their revenge, he would also teach them a few martial arts technique if they were to protect Xi Feng

This is the reason why the Three Devils refers Xi Feng as young master earlier. This is one of the protection that Azief would leave Xi Feng with.

Azief is looking at all of this people from a small hole on the door of his hut. He could even hear these people words and he did not pay their words that much attention.

After all that is not what he is interested in.

He is sitting on his wheelchair, his aura and sword intent did not leak even one bit as his eyes observed the people on both tents.

He then smiles widely

'So, all of them have finally gathered' There is a smile that seems eerily similar to Loki the Trickster

He could recognize some people he thinks did not belong on the mountaintop.

There is a way to discern such people.

You could see from the way they talked with others, and the way they carried themselves. The more they tried not to appear conspicuous, the conspicuous they become in his eyes.

Azief had many roles in his life and he had experienced many tumultuous lives. He was the overlord in Earth and in one of Azul's lives he was the emperor with sole authority over all men.

He had learnt to see through plots and schemes and he had learned to discern people of who has good intention and who has bad intention

And he is rarely wrong. He was not wrong to trust Xi Feng and he is surely not wrong today

He then sighed a bit, looking at all these people. Azief closes his eyes for a moment as he strokes his sword. He could feel it ringing, a calling to action.

'Be patient' he said. Some people might have thought that he said to the sword, urging it to calm down but only Azief knows.

Those words are said to calm his heart. Then he opens back his eyes and there is determination in his eyes.

The seal on his belly button unravels even more. His Law Body on the sixth step of the Thirteen Steps Stairway stirred. His Law body in the sixth step is the Law Body of the Ancient Demon.

It was formed from Azief's Ancient Demonic Disk. It is an inheritance and an energy he got directly from Azul

Azief in the Sealed World of the Three Thousand Worlds has nearly unraveled all the seal in his belly button and as such, the Law Body of Ancient Demon is slowly trying to open its eyes

The Demonic energy around him could pressure the space around it to distort and collapse unto itself. this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But it still not able to open its eyes. Around him the Laws of Ancient Demon, the path of the Ancient Asura is absorbed into the Law Body.

The moment Azief unraveled that seal, the Law Body will rise up.

The killing intent around the Law Body rises up each second that the entire boundless steps of the stairway seems to be enveloped into a hellscape of killing and bloodshed

It would not be an exaggeration to say the sixth step now appears like a hellish land of slaughter

In the world below, Azief did not notice at all what is happening to his Law Body high above the heavens of this mortal realm.

He continues observing the congregation of people coming to this Flowing Swords Arts Meet

'I guess they took the bait after all. Whether they believe that my disciple is truly dumb and did not notice their schemes, or the bait is too tempting for them to decide to ignore all risk'

And he chuckles a bit

'Considering that my disciple did not have that many backing and he had no known experts vouching for him, some people might have thought, no matter how well my disciple prepared himself, he could not go against the tide of those people in the dark. Since I will be leaving, the least I could do is teaching my disciple about some stuff' And he smiles.

There is a cruel smile on his face as his heart beat is slowly beating growing excited with each passing moment. The sword on his lap seems to vibrate.

While all of this is happening, Xi Feng is inside his room.

He opens his eyes after calming his hearts down. He sighed as he could hear the sound from outside.

He tightened his fist like he is strengthening his will.

'This is my first step' He touched the sword sheath on his left hip and nodded, like he is calming his beating hearts.

He looked down and take a deep breath. Then after exhaling, his eyes are now full of determination.

In his head, right now there is the twelve moves of the Flowing Sword Arts.

He remembers the words of his teacher. Today, they would shock the world. It didn't matter what scheme his enemies in the dark is scheming, like his teacher said, he would just have to cut them apart.

And right now he has the confidence to face the world and began his journey. He would find the mastermind behind the massacre of his pupils and avenge them

He is confident because he mastered the Flowing Swords Art twelve moves.

And it is not only it is the twelve moves of the Flowing Swords Arts. It is the modified sword moves of the Flowing Swords Arts.,

His master modified it making it not only to be carefree, but also more flexible, powerful and strong.

'I will not disappoint you master' he said to himself like he was making a promise. He then come to the door of his room, push it open and walk out of his room.

#### [Chapter 519: Shocking the whole world \(1\)](#)

The birds chirping drowned by the sound of steel clashing. The wind brings about the scent of sweats and blood.

Azief is in his hut, his eyes closed.

Then he heard a sound and his eyelids opened. He looks at the source of the sound and then he nodded like he was digesting something.

Then he smiles and close his eyes again.

That is what he did for a few hours. Once in a while that sound stopped and he would close his eyes for a long time.

When the sound sounded again, he would open his eyes and look at it again.

All these hours, there is someone beside him attending to his every orders and informing him in details of how the battle outside fared

That person in Han Xiao, one of the Three Devils of Han. The Crippled Devil was summoned by Azief when the battle outside the hut begins.

Challenging the Flowing Sword Arts Meet has begun

Outside the hut, the sound of sword clashing and striking each other could be heard.

Azief sometimes opens his eyes and when he saw the martial arts of those schools or sects that challenge his disciple, if he deemed his disciple could defeat it, he would then close his eyes while analyzing the enemy's martial arts and swordsmanship

While he was doing this, the Supreme Swordsmanship manual that he intends to create gradually took a form in his mind.

When Xi Feng comes out from his residence, the Three Devils of Han protected him by forming a protective circle of protection around him.

Azief and Xi Feng both had considers the possibility that the schemer might attacked in the beginning of the ceremony.

And maybe the schemers don't even have to show themselves as they could goad the heterodox sect to kill Xi Feng from the very beginning.

Thankfully nothing happened. After Xi Feng have arrived at the platform, The Three Devils acted like the officiator and judges of the Meet

They lay down a few rules that needed to be followed.

If not, they declared that they would interfere in the battle. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

While The Three Devils of Han is not really a grandmaster level in the martial arts world, they have already seen the prowess of Han Xiao at the foot of the mountain.

The Crippled Devil seems to already reached the border to reach the grandmaster level and the other is not sure what kind of power level that the other two devils have achieved.

And the people here did not forget that the Three Devils of Han possess the Unity in One Internal skills that enables them to transfer their internal energy to each other

If two of them transfer their energy to one of them, one of the Three Devils could have the ability in par with a grandmaster.

The rules laid out was simple.

Everyone could challenge Xi Feng but once you have lost you must not attack him again and so does the school or sect you represent.

And after every fight, Xi Feng would be allowed to take half an hour break. The challenger is also disqualified if they went out of bounds from the stone platform.

For this Challenging the Flowing Sword Arts Meet, there is a circular stone platform that is prepared for the challengers.

The stage was a circular stage carved from rocks.

It was Azief handiwork.

No one knows how Azief did it and the Three Devils of Han was afraid to ask while Xi Feng also did not want to ask.

Because if he asks, he fear that the conversation would touch upon the origin of his master.

Xi Feng actually fears that the moment he knew about his teacher origins, that his teacher would leave him.

Since that is the case, everyone pretend that the circular stage was always there without once asking Azief. And Azief pretend everything is like the usual.

He could not let the competition; the trap he had planned to be so shabby.

Since that is the case, he uses his powerful sword to carve out a circular stage carved from mountain rocks and elevated it with one slap of his palm to bring it out from the area where he carved the stage.

With one slice of his sword he cut apart the uneven edges of the platform, making it smooth and this platform for the battle was created.

Azief was in his hut when he heard the rules being announced.

Xi Feng would accept whether that challenge be a death duel or a simple pointer exchange as long they agree with the rules.

Everyone agree and promise to uphold the rules of the Meet

Azief look at all this from his hut and he watches as people keep challenging his disciple. Azief did not show it but he has always been overbearing.

To the martial arts world, Xi Feng declares that if he died fighting in the stage, then that would be it and no one from his side would seek revenge for him but he also demands the same from the other sects and school not to fault him if he kills their members.

But how could Azief allows that?

Xi Feng was his first disciple and maybe his last.

How could he let his disciple die? In front of him, if he is determined to keep someone alive, not even death could take them away!

If he sees that Xi Feng's life is in danger, he would not mind appearing to save him.

Even if people are saying that he bullied others, what does he care about such reputation?

Azief was informed beforehand of those people that would be attending but he did not want to commit them to his memories so other than the few powerful martial arts masters and the expert swordsman he knew only a few people.

Azief himself was leisurely enjoying the atmosphere of this tournament.

Rarely he becomes the observer. Usually he is the storm and he takes the spotlight wherever he goes.

But today, for some reason, he wants his disciple to take the spotlight.

There is a time for him to appear. But right now is not the time. Right now, it is his moment. Azief at least wanted to leave that memory to his disciple.

Azief likes this atmosphere and the vibe of this tournament. True, many of them come to spar and some of them even wanted to kill his disciple, but there are also some people who are just here to join in the fun.

Since Azief rarely gets out and he did not walk this world, he felt quite interested when he heard the laughter and the commentary of the people from some busybodies or some informed martial artists who just come here to comment and enjoy the gossip and the battles.

There are even a few storytellers who have powerful martial arts coming to see the battle and spread the story after the battle ended.

Azief ignores the many accusations of the heterodox sect levied on his disciple and he ignores those people who sent well wishes to his disciple.

Some of them look to fake and some of them is just good at hiding their envy from coming out. Azief could see their dark intention bubbling just underneath the surface.

#### [Chapter 520: Shocking the whole world \(2\)](#)

Fortunately, Xi Feng right now is not the same Xi Feng one year ago.

Probably since mastering the twelve moves of the Flowing Swords Arts he had become not only more confident but also possess the aura of a master.

The way he is now, it would be hard for people not to believe that Xi Feng really did kill those three Elders of the heterodox sect one year ago.

And Azief is proud of how Xi Feng had managed to improve himself in just the span of one year.

It had a lot to do with his desire for revenge and the pressure of people hiding in the background that forced his potential to burst out.

If Xi Feng a year ago, possess the mastery he had right now. He would be able to prevent the tragedy that befall him and killed his martial uncle, his senior brother and his senior sister easily

The first battle that happened was Xi Feng fighting a person from the Star Killing Sect. The man has a pointed nose and he was wearing a blue robe decorated with star shaped patterns.

The young man was representing the First Peak of the Star Killing Sect. The Star Killing Sect have Five Peaks

Azief could sense that the young man has powerful internal energy and his sharp sword intent is leaked out intentionally.

If not for some flaws in his sect internal energy practice, Azief had no doubt that this sect could rise to become one of the strongest sect in the martial arts world.

Azief could sense it. After all, he had been exposed to more kinds of internal energy practices these past couple of months.

Xi Feng accepted the challenge as the young man charged right at Xi Feng who was standing on the stone stage.

He was fast like a shooting star but Xi Feng calmly deflected the stabbing motion by swishing his sleeve and elegantly sidestepped to the side.

His sword then deflected the other movement of that young man who now changed his stabbing motion into a slashing motion this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The young man fought alone at first but then four more people join him. Azief disciple did not lose his cool and keep fighting.

All the people fighting Xi Feng is renowned swordsman in the martial arts world.

While they are not famous like the rising star of the martial arts world, their skills with the sword is undeniable.

And no one is calling them a bully when five of them ganged up on Xi Feng.

If Xi Feng could not break the Killing Star formation of the Star Killing Sect, how could he dare boast that he had mastered the Flowing Swords Art who was reputed to be one of the three supreme sword manual in the martial arts world?

Azief from the first moment he saw the formation of the Killing Star formation, he laughed. With one glance he could see that Xi Feng would have no trouble breaking the formation.

A falling of leaf reveals the coming of autumn.

Since that is so, how could he not extrapolate the way the Star Killing Sect swordsmanship. From the very few first attacks, he could guess how it would progress.

All the people of the martial arts world, from the heterodox sect and the orthodox sect bear witness to how easy it was for Xi Feng to deflect all those attacks.

Like trying to slice through water or cutting the wind into pieces, no matter how powerful the young man from the Star Killing Sect attacks him, Xi Feng sword seems to deflect every killing move in the smoothest and elegant way possible.

The more they fight, the more they could see the contrast and the gap of expertise between the two.

While that young man was rushing and anxious, as none of his attack connected Xi Feng was leisurely walking closer to the young man while deflecting the young man swords arts.

It was then that the young man summons the other people from the other peaks of the Star Killing Sect. They then began employing their most famous Killing Formation, the Killing Star formation.

Even then Xi Feng was still relaxed.

Azief look proudly at his disciple and he could see that as his disciple fight with the Star Killing set members, he is improving even more.

Azief could not have known Xi Feng inner thought at that moment.

When Xi Feng was surrounded by the Stark Killing Sect members, they all emitted powerful aura and presence.

Even to some people in the crowd that kind of imposing presence and aura could affect one heart.

So all of them praise how calm Xi Feng really is when those four people appears and aided their sect member

What these people didn't know, his master presence and aura exceed all of these people. Whenever he is in front of his master, it was like he is in front of a Sword God.

They could not fathom the mental fortitude that he had cultivated when training with his master.

Xi Feng would not be surprised if his master could slice apart a mountain with a sword.

To others, such a thing might have looked like a fantasy, but if it is his teacher, Xi Feng would believe it.

To the martial arts world however, after seeing that Xi Feng was not even pressured even as the Killing Star formation was activated, they nodded and a lot of them sighed

Seeing is believing.

The fact that Xi Feng could still moves unconstrained even though sharp sword aura is attacking him is the proof that he truly had mastered the moves of the Flowing Swords Arts.

Sitting on the orthodox camp looking at the battle with high level concentration is none other than the representative of the orthodox sect, the world renowned Sword Monarch Zhu Yao of the Sword Residence

Zhu Yao eyes is full of determination when he saw Xi Feng attack and swordsmanship

He is looking whether the swordsmanship of the Flowing Sword Arts could open up his mind of how to master the One Sword technique.



But Zhu Yao also knows that Xi Feng did not use all ten moves of the Flowing Swords Arts. He could see it and felt it

The more he saw, the more he is convinced of his assumption.

Because he could see there are only two moves yet for some reason, these two moves could deflect all the sword light and sword attack from the Killing Star Formation with ease.

Zhu Yao was not the only one that notices this fact. The One with Sword Su Meng also notices that fact and so does others like the Young master Jian.