

Shadow 521

[Chapter 521: Shocking the whole world \(3\)](#)

The heterodox sect when seeing Xi Feng prowess in swordsmanship could not help but frowned.

They could not feel at ease. Especially those Elders from the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak

Poison Fingers Wen Zhong, the representative of the heterodox sect and one of the Elders from Vulture Peak on the other hand is thinking about many things when looking how at easily Xi Feng uses his sword art to repel the Killing Star formation of the Star Killing Sect.

‘This would not be easy’ he muttered underneath his breath. He knows that if he is the one in Xi Feng position, he could not break the formation and not so easily like that.

He looks toward the other side of the battlefield, towards the camp of the orthodox sect. His eyes landed on Su Yun. Su Yun shakes his head.

Then Wen Zhong click his tongue and look toward the Elders of the Sun Devouring Sect. They all shows a helpless expression

Wen Zhong shakes his head as he sighed

‘Sword Gentleman Xi Feng. I did not think that such an unassuming martial artist to have such talent to master the Flowing Sword Arts. It is a pity that you are in the crosshairs of some mighty people with great ambition’

He looks all around and he could see some other spies of the imperial court embedded both in the heterodox sect and the orthodox sect and he sighed

‘Whatever the case, today you would either be captured or killed’ Wen Zhong, the Elder of Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect actually did not really come to exact vengeance upon Xi Feng.

They are just following orders.

They have casted their lot with the imperial government and it is why when they heard the news that one of their members knows Xi Feng who knows Old Dragon Li, they were tasked to seek him

Their true objective was to find Old Dragon Li. As for the so called Flowing Swords Arts, from what most people heard, the sword art is so unpredictable that no one could learn it even after looking at it for ten years.

Who would have thought instead of getting the location of Old Dragon Li, they become the stepping stone for the rise of Xi Feng?

As the schemers are preparing their scheme, the battle on top of the platform was getting more intense

To the eyes of others, it almost looks like Xi Feng is an elder guiding the sword of the Star Killing formation away from him and reprimanding the wrong moves of the junior.

Xi Feng did not even sweat and there is no trace of worries on his face.

He then shouted to one of the people who talk badly about him before the battle begins and shouted towards him

'If you dare join them and try to fight me' Provoked by the words the man leaps up into the platform and join the people of the Star Killing Sect in fighting Xi Feng

Right now there is six people trying to defeat him. Six swords surrounded him

Azief only smiles when he saw this and he muttered silently

'That is how my disciple should behave' he said.

The whole martial arts world was shocked with Xi Feng swords arts.

The more they see, the more in awe they became.

Fighting five members of the Star Killing sect would not be easy and while these people are not the Elders of the Star Killing Sect, the formation that they are employing right now is the real deal.

Their formation is reputed could even trap a grandmaster.

Of course the young generation did not master the profundities of the formation as their Elders but that doesn't mean the Killing Star formation is weak.

It just means that Xi Feng is strong

Some of the more experienced martial artist could see it is not the fault of the formation, it is the fault of the welder.

How could the formation trapped Xi Feng when he keeps attacking the focal points of the formation, and deflect each attack preventing the sword formation to connect?

Even with the addition of one more person into the mix, Xi Feng was calm and was unafraid. While Xi Feng was fighting, Azief summons the Crippled Devil into his hut.

The way he summons him is simple.

He uses his internal energy to let his voice carried by the wind to reach Han Xiao ears.

Han Xiao who was guarding outside the hut was shocked when he hears the voice of the Sword Immortal.

He looks behind him and his face was pale when he saw no one is behind him. He felt goosebumps rising all over his body

Everyone at that time was focusing on Xi Feng battle so no one noticed Han Xiao freaking out.

Except one person.

Tukhla saw it. From the very first moment he arrived here, he had been wondering about the weird hut on the edge of the mountaintop.

Even when others were commenting of how arrogant Xi Feng had titled the name of the hut, he remains silent.

Tukhla heard the prophetic words of the Holy lady of the Majusi Cult who prophesized the end of this era.

It was why he was so attentive when he heard that a new rising star suddenly appeared and not to mention at that mountain.

The Majusi Cult worships fire.

That is what most people of the world knows about the cult. What they didn't know that the Majusi Cult has lasted for millennia.

They sometimes have different names but they are the same.

In the archive of the Majusi Cult it spoke the story of a Demon Monkey and an Enlightened Monk and the inheritance of debt he left in this mortal world

It spoke of an era where Immortals, Gods, Devils and Demons roamed the world as such they know of some secrets of the world.

Like the so called Five Element Mountain is actually the five finger of a palm from Heaven used to trapped the Monkey Demon.

When the Monkey Demon had accompanied the enlightened Monk to seek the Sutra to reach Immortality, and broke open the Heavens to ascend he left an inheritance 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 left there is no longer Demons, Immortal, Devils and Gods in this world and the age of that era was buried by the passing of time.

A few years ago, the Holy Lady of the Majusi Cult decree an order to seek the world for anomaly since she sense that the energy from the Heavens had returned

Tukhla had his first clue with the sudden emergence of the Sword Gentleman defeating three Elders of the Heterodox sect.

Tukhla felt that it is very weird that not only a person who was not famous before suddenly shot up famous in one night, it is weird that it happens on top of that mountain

From that moment on, he felt something is not right.

There is also the plot of the imperial family and the many forces of the martial arts world, so sometimes he might be strayed from his initial objective.

But the moment he saw that hut, and saw the title Immortal Sword Hut he began to think that Xi Feng might have a more important secret other than him mastering the ten sword moves of the Flowing Swords Art.

[Chapter 522: Shocking the whole world \(4\)](#)

Tukhla keep on observing the Thee Devils of Han while the crowd is watching intently at the battle.

The Crippled Devil not sensing that he is being observed was actually sweating right now. The voice that he heard was like the Sword Immortal was beside him whispering words into his ears. He looks back and through the gaps of the door, he could see that the Sword Immortal is looking at him.

He calms himself down and thought to himself

He once heard that grandmaster level could use their internal; energy to manipulate sounds and send their words to people far away without anyone none the wiser.

It is the so called Silent communication between master.

Han Xiao quickly went into the hut as he tends to Azief needs as he told about the people that come here and their martial arts school.

Azief listens to all of this, this time paying attention. Sometimes he would close his eyes to try to understand and analyze the swordsmanship of those people that is fighting with Xi Feng

On the platform, Xi Feng waved his sword slowly but no matter how slow he swings the sword, he could always deflect the sword attack of the Killing Star Formation.

The swords light and the attacks of the Star Killing sect come from all four sides of his surroundings.

It felt as the stars are exploding and one could hardly tell where the star's fragment would crash on.

The sword light is illusory but it could also be real. The five people of the Star Killing Sect changed position repeatedly but there is a pattern in their changes of positions.

Some people even praise the Killing Star formation for its offensive powers. But Xi Feng was still there. So, the praises sound like insult when the people of the Star Killing Sect hears it. Even when they have all use their attacks and attack him with all they got.

Xi Feng is still there on the platform stage, walking leisurely like he was taking a leisurely stroll in a garden

His temperament was like that of the sword master that roamed freely around the world, carefree and unrestrained

One could truly be elevated into a master once mastering the Flowing Sword Arts. This is one of the thought running around in the minds of many people

And as these thought arises from their minds, they also felt envy towards Xi Feng. Azief look at all this with indifference.

The Three Devils of Han also look at all this with indifference.

The Three Devils of Han had seen with their own eyes of how Xi Feng improved himself since the moment they served the Sword Immortal

They themselves knows how powerful this young man now. Xi Feng could even defeat the Three Devils of hand if they fight them one on one.

In just a few second after the Star Killing Formation was employed it was broken and as their five swords were flung from their hands, they were defenseless.

Azief laughed when he saw the moves that Xi Feng has employed. That move of flicking people sword from their hand is Azief move.

When he fights Xi Feng Senior brother and his martial Uncle, Azief uses a stick to made them release their weapons.

Xi Feng did the same

As for the other one that joined in the fight, he could not even interfere.

The battle was too fast and intense that he could even cut in. Before he could even contribute to the battle, Xi Feng had already defeated the Star Killing Sect members.

When he saw that all five members of the Star Killing Sect all have lost their weapon, that man wanted to charge toward Xi Feng but before he could even take one step, Xi Feng kick one of the sword of the Star Killing Sect and it stuck itself into the stone platform, just right in front of that man feet

Then Xi Feng declared. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'If you cross pass that sword, I will kill you' he said only this sentence and the young man retreated back.

Some people laughed and heckled the young man. This man is the one that mocked Xi Feng the most when they arrived but now, with a few sentence he was rendered speechless.

Then when the One Eyed Devil Han Guang announces the winner of the battle and asked whether there is any objection on Xi Feng wins, the entire area was silent

It finally sinks on them of this new reality.

It is only now that even the people who were heckling the man in the stage finally realized what has just transpired in front of them

The atmosphere was awkward and depressed. There is many reason why they are feeling like this

All of the people of the martial arts worlds, since they enter the martial arts world knows of the Three Supreme manual of swordsmanship

The Heaven Sword Arts that is missing after the Spring and Autumn Period. The One Sword technique of the Sword Residence.

And then there is the Flowing Sword Art created by Qu Yuan. While everyone always wanted to see the three sword manuals they also have a complicated feeling about it.

Qu Yuan in his lifetime, after he had created the Flowing Sword Arts has never been defeated and his sword arts could be considered a supreme sword art.

Even the One Sword technique did not get such an appraisal.

This is because the One Sword Technique was created after the death of Qu Yuan and no one have ever pitted the two swords arts together.

Now, it is clear to everyone that comes here, that the Sword Gentleman Xi Feng has mastered one part of the manual of the Flowing Sword Arts.

They did not expect that just by mastering ten moves, that Xi Feng could become such a powerful swordsman.

The Flowing Sword Art deserves its title as one of three greatest sword manual in the martial art world.

What they didn't know was that Xi Feng has not only mastered twelve moves, he also had mastered twelve modified moves of the Flowing Sword Arts.

And Azief would impart him the rest of the moves when he was about to leave.

By that time, Azief believes he would be able to create that Supreme Sword manual he has been thinking about.

Below the platform the onlooker have variety of feeling right now.

Even those who just came to join in the fun was speechless as they try to remembers the moves that the Sword Gentleman had used.

The weird thing is the more they try to remember it, the more they forgotten it. Reaching at this point, one could not help but praise the mystical part of the sword arts that has long entranced the whole martial arts world

There is a lot of complicated feeling in everyone right now.

Some of them wanted to learn the sword arts while some even hope that the news of Xi Feng mastering the sword arts is just false news.

This is because, if the news is true, then a martial artist like Qu Yuan would once again appear in this world.

For some of the Elders here and even some of the storyteller coming up into the mountain today, they know some secret of that story.

The world doesn't want another Qu Yuan to appear.

After that Xi Feng took a rest and every half an hour challenges were accepted.

Azief sat on his wheelchair in the hut, watching a few seconds of the beginning of the battle, closes his eyes and sometimes opens his eyes when he heard a sound

The Crippled Devil stand beside him, not saying anything just waiting if Azief have any question for him.

Just because the Sword Immortal did not say anything, does not mean Han Xiao would go out of the hut.

He waited patiently as Azief observes the numbers of the participants slowly decreases. The orthodox sect and the heterodox sect both raises their challenges but they also become even more cautious.

Xi Feng has proven to all of them that he is not some hack or some liars. He truly mastered the moves of the Flowing Sword Arts

For the orthodox sect most of them trade pointers with Xi Feng and when Xi Feng and a member of the orthodox sect battle against each other, usually there would be no injuries, and Xi Feng would finish the battle in only a few strokes of his sword

Xi Feng only needed a few strokes to break these people sword arts, like he had seen their flaws before they even execute their second swing

It is frustrating yet it was also enlightening. Now, it almost looks like Xi Feng is a grandmaster of sword arts.

The Flowing Sword Arts was created after the crystallization of Qu Yuan experiences looking at all the mighty swordsmanship of his era.

In his era, the world was fragmented and wars were everywhere. But at the same time, such an environment produced great hero and powerful villains.

Qu Yuan followed the Yong emperor to unite the world and in his journey he had the chance to fight some of that era greatest heroes and villains.

He learned from his defeat, analyze theirs words arts and martial skill and even their internal energy skills technique and when the world was united he compiled one of the most well sought manual in the history of the martial arts world.

If not for the fact that it was so hard to understand the manual, it would surely create a bloodshed in the martial arts world more terrible than during the search for the Heaven Sword Manual.

The Flowing Swords Arts could deflect all these schools and sect attacks simply because, the originator of this swords arts derived the breaking and deflecting technique of his sword moves from the original swords arts of these people schools and sect.

Thus there is this feeling among the challengers.

They felt frustrated because they are easily defeated by Xi Feng but at the same time it was an enlightening because it pointed out the flaws in their swordsmanship and what path should they take to improve on their swordsmanship.

For those that just came for the fun they offer their congratulations to Xi Feng and ask for his permission to comment and even bet on the battle.

The storytellers on the other hand wishes to use this as a material for their story after they went down and they were all allowed to be on top of the mountaintop

[Chapter 523: The black robed grandmaster \(1\)](#)

The spectacle and the prowess of the sword art astounded everyone, both on the orthodox sect and those on the heterodox sect

Many of the orthodox sect come forward after confirming that Xi Feng had really mastered the Flowing Sword Arts

They all challenge him with no intention to harm him

They wanted to polish their own swordsmanship and taste the might of the Flowing Sword Arts. The more they are like this the more anxious the heterodox sect become.

The spies of the imperial dynasties were also more antsy than usual. They did not expect this kind of turn of events.

From what they heard, the prowess of the Sword Gentleman is greatly exaggerated by the List of Swordsman

But this doesn't seem like they overestimated Sword Gentleman. It was more like they underestimated his power.

And the most anxious one of all is the two sects that started all this, Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect

They also brought out their Elders to make sure that this task could be accomplished successfully

Vulture Peak did not only have Wen Zhong, they also have Elder Mo or known in the martial arts world as the Vulture King Mo.

He has complicated expression looking at the young hero on top of that stone platform. With one sword in his hand, all kinds of experts were defeated by only a few wave of his sword.

And he didn't even look tired or exhausted. With his white robe ruffling it gave that young man the air of a great master of the sword path

Like the water of the river retraining to the ocean, the swordsmanship he shows a vast comprehension and understanding of the sword.

'This become even more troublesome' he muttered. Wen Zhong who was standing beside him nodded.

With Xi Feng mastery of the sword, he could shock the world and he could probably even contend with the great names in the martial arts world.

If he had a powerful weapon to couple up with his terrifying sword comprehension, Elder Mo believes that Xi Feng prowess would become even more terrifying.

He gulped as he looks behind him and look at the people of the heterodox sects waiting for him and Wen Zhong orders.

While he heterodox sect did send a few challenges toward Xi Feng none of them is from the Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect.

And they all surrendered before Xi Feng could kill them, making them appears like cowards.

They were the whole reason why the other heterodox sect comes.

The Thirty-Seven Cave sect, Poison Valley, Dark Heart Temple and many other heterodox sects send their forces to bolster the image and strength of heterodox sect but they themselves felt a little more reluctant to enter the battle when they saw how powerful Xi Feng swordsmanship is.

Even the so called Mad Monk did not issue any death duel challenges. He is mad. But he is not an idiot.

Even he is not confident of facing against the Flowing Sword Arts. From the looks of it, that sword art could break any sword attack and any sword formation.

How absurd of a concept that is? Right now on top of the platform of stone only the orthodox sect is challenging Xi Feng.

Right now the heterodox sect looks at each other and they all felt like they couldn't beat that person standing straight on top of the stone platform.

Under these circumstances, should they continue their decision to attack him and initiate a death duel? Or should they stop to save their face and their lives.

For the imperial dynasties spies, this development caught them off guard. After all, they have their own schemes and plan.

But for the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak, they could not surrender or go down the mountain without a fight.

This is one in a lifetime chance. No one really knows that as this Meet is continuing, the scheme that has been crafted by crafty people is about to be employed.

The other major heterodox sect is conflicted inwardly but they have to make a decision of whether to continue supporting the feud of the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

If they don't make any decision soon, some people will spread rumors of their cowardice saying that just by looking at Sword Gentleman swordsmanship they were too scared to even take the challenge which is way more humiliating than losing

But at the same time, they also did not want to send their disciples to death. Even more so their rising talents.

It is clear that Xi Feng swordsmanship has went above and beyond normal disciple level.

Even the Killing Star formation was broken by him so easily. To kill him or even fight him equally, one at least need some martial artist reaching near the level of grandmaster.

Both the orthodox and the heterodox sect both had felt the wind of change is coming to the world. They all felt that there is an undercurrent swirling in the martial arts world.

They believe that another war between the heterodox sect and the orthodox sect will once again happen.

And if that is the case, how could they sacrifice their talented disciple to this meet? There is still the Wulin Competition in a year.

There are some talks that the martial arts world might elect a Wulin leader. Azief was closing his eyes when he suddenly opens his eyes. There is a devilish smile on his face.

‘So, they came’ Azief could sense the movement of people on top of the edges of the mountaintop.

Instead of climbing up using the flat road, they climb up using grappling hook from the other side of the mountaintop

Judging from the vibration of the mountain. Azief could deduce there are around thousands of people coming up top. And there is a lot more coming

An army’ Azief muttered. The Crippled Devil heard it but do not understand. Azief smiles and said to the Crippled Devil

‘Han Xiao’

‘Yes, Sword Immortal’

‘Tell your sworn brother to take cover. Let me and my disciple handle this’ Azief said

‘Hmm?’

‘There is an army coming’ Azief did not say it but he guesses that this is an army and they come from the imperial dynasties.

[Chapter 524: The black robed grandmaster \(2\)](#)

They must have gone into a lot of trouble to disguise themselves and hides themselves before they could finally reveal themselves today.

Azief could even sense a few people who have boundless internal energy.

Is this the so called grandmaster level martial artist? Azief thought.

No, he shakes his own head. It is close but it is not yet that level.

‘A pity that there is no grandmaster. I am wondering how powerful they are’ The Crippled Devil has already gone out of the hut and whispers the things he heard to his sworn brother.

The other Devils of Han nodded and they then quickly make way, leaving Xi Feng on top of the stone platform.

They did not worry because the Sword Immortal had already said that they do not need to interfere.

They know that this is the moment the hidden immortal of the Five Element Mountain would show himself to the world.

Tukhla also notices the movement of the Three Devils of Han. He immediately pinches the thighs of Ulhak who is engrossed in looking at the fight

'They are moving. I found them very suspicious. We need to shadow them' Uihak grunted but he quickly gets up. As the Three Devils of Han pick a spot where they are safe and could see the platform, they hide themselves there.

Not far away from them squatting and hiding behind a thick bush is Tukhla and Uihak.

Tukhla did not know why the Three Devils suddenly went away from the hut but he found it suspicious so he follows them.

While this is happening, the other martial artist is still looking at the battle between Xi Feng and some member of the orthodox sect members.

The spies of the imperial dynasties in both sects also notices that the order to move has come. They were informed by some of the spies that went down and confirmed the arrival of the army with the captains of the army below the mountain.

The spies in the heterodox sect informed the other members of the imperial martial artist and the same thing is happening on the orthodox sect side.

Right now, the people outside the hut did not realize that they are surrounded now. Azief could sense all of this through his connection with the mountain.

Now, he could guess some thing

Thinking about it, it is quite simple. He knows now who was the one that scheme against his disciple. The Imperial dynasties and the Martial Alliance in Yong.

And it must have to do with the Old Dragon Li or the Old Immortal Tian since they seem to knows something. Maybe it is a secret or maybe it is something else.

But Azief don't care about all that.

But why would the imperial dynasty meddle with the matters of the martial arts world?

'It is simple' Azief thought as he caressed the sword on his lap

Because they wanted control. Azief could understand that. The imperial family should control all under heaven but the martial arts world has always operated with their own rules and their own set of laws.

Some of them are even so powerful that they could sneak into the imperial palace and take the heads of these emperors. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

How could they would be willing to let themselves always be lawless like that?

Azief could understand the mentality of this world ruled by imperial laws and influenced by imperial majesty

All these martial artists live like outlaws and while some of them swore fealty to the imperial court the other prefer a more carefree lifestyle

Maybe both the imperial dynasty cooperated with each other and collaborated to control the martial arts world.

Maybe that is the secret that the Old Immortal and Old Dragon Li knew and why they were so determined to harm Xi Feng and know the location of Old Dragon Li.

Maybe they don't want those two grandmasters telling the whole world about it and they thought they could get to those grandmasters through Xi Feng

But Xi Feng has proven to become an even more troublesome pest than they initially thought and they might have decided to do away with him and at the same time killing all of these people here on top of this mountain

since this place is far away from the south, these people scheming in the dark could throw the blame to both the orthodox and the heterodox sect members

Azief could guess what they would do.

They would kill all of the people on top of the mountaintop, whether they come from the orthodox sect or the heterodox sect.

Then they would spread rumors and those spies in the heterodox and orthodox sect would pretend to become the survivor of the great massacre.

The spies of the heterodox sect would accuse the orthodox sect of massacring their people and the orthodox sect spies would claim that it was the heterodox sect that planned the massacre and kill their members.

Some people might see through the lies, but the massacre of this people is meant to invoke an emotional response and not a rational one.

In such an emotionally charged atmosphere, reason would not pierce through. And then the only conclusion that both sect would achieve is war.

The imperial dynasties are trying to start the war between the heterodox sect and the orthodox sect and when they finished fighting each other, they would come swooshing down like vultures to pick them all one by one and unite all the martial arts world under the imperial dynasty.

Of course this is only his speculation but he did not think that it is wrong.

Azief did not care even if they have such plans. What he cares, that they have schemed against his disciple.

And this is a good opportunity to reveal himself to the world. He smiles a bit as he grips the hilt of the sword.

Today, is the day that he and his disciple will shock the world. Outside his hut, Xi Feng is fighting with Zhu Yao

[Chapter 525: The black robed grandmaster \(3\)](#)

The Sword Gentleman and the Sword Monarch. The One Sword technique and the Flowing Sword Art technique

Both of the sword art is regarded as a supreme swordsmanship art. Today, that sword art is clashing against each other.

Zhu Yao sword move had all kinds of variation but it should be integrated into one sword move that could cut all moves in the world.

Zhu Yao is using the mystical concept of the Flowing Sword Arts that could deflect all sword moves to unify and crystalizes his understanding of the One Sword technique.

When Zhu Yao took one step forward, Xi Feng would step one move backwards, yet none of Zhu Yao sword move could even touch even a bit of Xi Feng clothes.

Zhu Yao himself could not be underestimated.

His mastery of the sword is not something you could imitate. Both of them look like masters of the sword path, clashing to understand the sword.

Their sword moves causes the winds to change direction and sound wave explosion. This is truly the battle of tiger and dragon, both equally matched, both equally powerful.

And both of them did not yet master the entirety of their own manuals.

Xi Feng only master twelve moves and Zhu Yao also did not master the entire moves and he still did not understand the manual of the One Sword.

Before, Xi Feng look like he was appraising other people sect sword technique. But now that he is matched against Zhu Yao, now it truly looks like a battle.

Zhu Yao only one objective is to understand his sword arts. Unlike others, he had no desire to understand the Flowing Sword Arts.

He only wanted to understand it to understand his own sword arts.

And since that is the case, he is not burdened by such emotions of respect or awe. He did not give an inch and Xi Feng also is not the one to back down.

A year ago, Xi Feng knows that one moves from the Sword Monarch would defeat him.

But right now, he is fighting equally with the Sword Monarch.

But the Sword Monarch is not called the Sword Monarch for nothing. While it is true that the Flowing Sword Art technique could be used to deflect attack, he also need to be able to keep up.

And Zhu Yao keep doing unpredictable moves.

Fortunately, Xi Feng has mastered twelve moves and now he is using the seventh moves of the Flowing Sword Art to keep up with the Sword Monarch.

Everyone is watching this battle with awe and amazement. Saber manor Young master Jian Que, Su Meng of the Sword Washing Sect look at the battle with an intent to start battle.

As the battle between the two become more intense, suddenly a sword shoots out of nowhere to the stage.

It aimed itself to Xi Feng.

Zhu Yao and Xi Feng both realizes it.

They look at each other and push each other out of harm's way. They glided backwards as the sword pass through them and pierce through the stone platform

Everyone was suddenly broken from the excitement as they look toward the person who shot out that sword.

This is a battle and everyone had agreed not to interfere beforehand so they were shocked someone would attack Xi Feng when he was fighting with the Sword Monarch.

Even the storyteller that was watching the battle felt a little miffed. When they look toward the person, they all shocked to find out it was a eunuch

However, some people went pale in the face.

'Eunuch Hong!' some of them exclaimed. It is said the world have a few grandmaster

The known one is Immortal Tian in Yong. Old Dragon Li in the Eastern Yuan. Abbot of Xi temple on top of the Shaohua Mountain.

The Old Man Seeking His Path, Li Dan of the Cloud Abode, the Sect leader of the Sword Residence Fang Jian in the state of Ruoyang, Demonic Monarch Xie in state of Jinglin, White Robed Lady Duan and the Mad Monk Kong Xuan, the exiled monk of the Xi temple.

But the imperial family also have their own grandmaster.

Since the case of the founder of Sword Residence killing the emperor during his era, the imperial family have always feared the grandmaster level martial artist

These grandmasters might not be able to survive a siege of fifty thousand men but they could easily slip away from such a large number.

And then they could come back and kill whoever give such an order. In that era of grandmaster, even the imperial family had to exercise caution when dealing with the martial arts world.

It is because of that the imperial dynasties of Zhou and Young both cultivated their own grandmaster as a mean of protection.

Eunuch Hong works for Zhou Empire. He is known as Demonic Claw Hong. His Soul Chasing Claw technique is one of his most famous signature technique.

And beside him is the Kneeling Saber Xu You. Xu You is the military officials of Yong dynasty and is famous for his Perish Saber technique.

Some people said that both of these people have reached the realm of grandmaster.

Seeing these two appears suddenly shock everyone.

They all could feel that something is going very wrong right now. Behind those two people, these martial artists could see people suddenly appearing.

It was the troops of both the Yong and Zhou.

They climb the mountain from the other side of the mountaintop and now they are ready to execute their plan.

The Sun Devouring Sect elders and the Vulture Peak elders however quickly exchanged a glance and nodded this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Their sect is already under the imperial dynasties and the appearance Demonic Claw Hong and the Kneeling Saber Xu You is the signal to start their action now.

‘Attack!’

‘Kill the orthodox sect!’ The shouts come from the heterodox sect camp

Wen Zhong and Elder Mo suddenly shouted and they were the first one that fly out from their camp and charged into the orthodox sect camp

The Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak members all attacked the orthodox sect. The other heterodox sect member was caught off guard.

[Chapter 526: The black robed grandmaster \(4\)](#)

The Elders of Thirty-Seven Cave sect, Poison Valley, Dark Heart Temple and many other heterodox sects looks confused at this sudden change of events

On the other hand, the spies of the imperial dynasties in the orthodox sect also began to fan the flame

‘This is the heterodox sect trap. They wanted to annihilate us. That Xi Feng might even collude with them to eliminate our righteous factions!’

‘Kill them! ‘

In these kind of tense situation, no words are useful.

The orthodox sect and the heterodox sect begun fighting each other while the Elders of both factions of the sect are trying to diffuse the situation.

The Elders are not idiot. Only now they realize that they have spies from the imperial dynasties sin their sect.

They are shouting for their sect members to stop attacking each other

But when a person pointed their sword to you, how could you heed the order to stop and let others cut you down? As such the battle intensify.

The Three Devils of Han look at all of this matter with indifference

'The imperial family is truly evil. They do not mind doing all these dirty things just to kill young master' Han Guang said.

Tukhla and Ulhak on the other hand is covering their mouth in disbelief.

Thankfully they followed the Three Devils of Han and is not embroiled in the fight between the heterodox sect, orthodox sect and the forces of the imperial dynasties.

Xi Feng and Zhu Yao look at each other and they do not know what to do. As the orthodox and the heterodox sect member is embroiled with fighting each other the Kneeling Saber Xu You and the Demonic Claw Hong fly towards the stone platform

'I will take your life for the Emperor, Sword Gentleman' the Demonic Claw shouted with a sinister smile on his face.

Zhu Yao did not know what the Demonic Claw and the Kneeling Saber wanted to kill Xi Feng but Zhu Yao knows he would be the next target if he did not help Xi Feng so he readied his stance this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There is a pulling energy from his palm as Xi Feng was unconsciously pulled toward him. The Kneeling saber on the other hand slashes down his saber.

Azief who had never move from the beginning saw all this and as he focused, all the movement outside the hut become slow.

It is not him controlling time. It is his perception that become fast thus making everything appears to become slow.

He then laughed.

The moment he laughed, he slashes forward the sword on his lap. Tukhla who was hiding a few distance away saw a sword light that illuminate the entire mountaintop

He saw how the Immortal Sword Hut exploded like it was devour by something, it was pulled backward before disappearing into dust.

The sword sliced forward as a powerful large suction force swiftly erupting from within it.

Azief internal energy exploded out as the area around him seems to distort and the wind around him went away, creating mini whirlwind.

Wherever the sword light passes, the ground underneath it cracked and split apart to a thousand pieces

Azief wonder if he infused this sword strike with Laws how more terrifying it could be. Alas, he did not yet recover his strength.

Everything seem to be cut and like light itself it was fast.

To other people eyes, they saw a light that comes out from the destroyed hut as it shot to Kneeling Saber and Demonic Claw Hong

One sword light and it changed the entire battle. That was the thoughts of the people that saw the sword light.

The sword light split into two when it is nearing Xi Feng. It split of around Xi Feng. One of that sword light attacked Demonic Claw Hong and the other attacked Kneeling Saber

The moment the sword light passes through Demonic Hong a painful howl could be heard echoing the entire mountaintop.

The entire battlefield was shocked as they temporarily stopped their battle

They look toward the source of that howl and they see a shocking sight. Demonic Claw Hong hand were cut off and blood were dripping from his cut off arm

On the other hand, when the sword light attacked Kneeling Saber, it slices the saber he was wielding and a couple of his fingers.

Blood drips from his finger but he did not let out any cry of pain. But his expression did become pale.

That sword light did not stop as it sweeps through the battlefield and is aiming at the soldiers behind the two experts of the imperial dynasties.

The soldiers all quickly raises their sword and thrust forward as all kind of sword lights comes out from their weapons.

This army that the imperial dynasties brought out is not normal soldiers. They are soldiers who were martial artist.

But all of that seems useless. The moment those sword light arrived, thousands of those sword light distorted and changed their direction, like they were deflected.

Piercing sword whistles could be heard as those sword light from the soldiers scattered away like a firefly light.

Fortunately for those soldiers, thee sword light that Azief had summoned casually with one swing of his hand had dissipated.

But those soldiers felt how close they were to death.

If they were a little late of activating their internal energy and shot out their sword aura and sword attack, they might suffer great injury even before the battle begins.

They all look toward that black robed expert with trepidation in their hearts.

Their distance is far from each other but his sword light could even reach them and that is after clashing with Demonic Claw Hong and Kneeling Saber Xu You

Azief right now had come out from his hut. The sound of the wheel of his wheelchair sound loud in the silence of the battlefield.

Nobody is attacking anybody now. They only look toward that silhouette covered by the rising dust, the effect of his sword light cutting through the vast distance

As the dust settles, the entire battlefield could see a young man dressed in black robe, sitting on a wooden wheelchair, holding a sword.

But none of them think to underestimate this young man. They felt almost an instinctive fear.

Because while the black robed man looks like he is young, the aura around him felt like ancient.

And there is also the act that the stone pebbles around him is floating from the ground and the sleeve of his black robe billowing like there is wind fanning it.

They could feel a powerful pressure and a sword intent so powerful that it seems like it could destroy anything.

Azief loosed his grip around his sword and takes a deep breath. He has been waiting for too long. His face was calm.

He did not even seem to register the thousands of people that is slowly coming up the mountain or the heterodox and the orthodox sect

He looks at his sword and he nodded

'This is good enough' he said. Azief has become proficient in his energy control that even that strike did not even break the sword.

Then his face looks forward and his eyes looked coldly at Demonic Claw Hong. He snickered. Everyone stop fighting right now as they tried to see if they recognize that black robed expert

Xi Feng face lights up as he immediately flies out from the stone platform and landed beside Azief. Xi Feng immediately kneeled. Azief pretended he did not see.

Instead he said, his eyes looking coldly at the Demonic Claw Hong

'How bold! What old thing are you that you dare raise your hand to kill my disciple! Hmph!' He snorted and for some reason his voice roars like thunder when it reaches Eunuch Hong ears.

[Chapter 527: The black robed grandmaster \(5\)](#)

He said his word calmly but the killing intent in his words is conveyed perfectly and the crowd could sense that too.

Like before, Azief uses his internal energy to send his words to the Demonic Claw Hong for it to sound like a roar in his ears.

This roar shook him as he coughed up blood from his mouth, suffering more internal injury.

On the other hand, the entire crowd was shocked at this appearance of this expert and his subsequent words

Xi Feng master! Sword Gentleman has a master? They did not know this. Zhu Yao also have fly down and join the orthodox sect members.

They pick up the few people who have been injured in that short clash as they all look toward the other side and then rested their eyes on the new expert that appears.

Zhu Yao eyes did not leave the black robed master.

He could sense the powerful internal energy around Xi Feng master. Azief however ignores all those gazes and was calm as ever.

His temperament could be said that if the sky is falling right now, he would still be calm.

Then Azief look at his disciple and said coldly

‘You are still weak’ Xi Feng did not say anything else and just lowered down his head.

However, to the crowd of martial artist hearing this they could not help but that master of Xi Feng is being unreasonable

Xi Feng is not strong enough? Then what does that make them who lost against his weak disciple?

But they did not dare to rebuke him.

Kneeling Saber on the other hand watches Xi Feng master with weariness. He did not expect this kind of development.

Xi Feng should have died already by now if all is according to plan.

Xi Feng was actually the aspect of the plan that they predicted never would go wrong. They never got any news about Xi Feng having a master.

If they know that Xi Feng possess such powerful master, they would think of other ways and maybe not offend him in the first place.

Kneeling Saber cupped his hand and quickly greeted Azief, the way a junior greeted his senior but it is clear from his word he did not respect him that much

‘I did not think that there is an eminent master here and have taken refuge here. Could this Senior tell this junior your honorable name? And which faction of the martial arts world you belong to?’

Azief hearing this laughed. Hearing the laugh, everyone could feel that this master truly did not feel any fear.

They could sense that from his carefree laugh

‘Eminent master? Hahaha. My hut is titled the Immortal Sword Hut. I am the Sword Immortal!’ He declared simply.

Whether people wanted to accept or not that was never Azief concern.

Hearing this the entire martial arts world was shocked. They remember the hut they mocked about in the beginning. They did not think that there is someone living in there.

If they knew such master is living there, they would first pay their respect instead of provoking Xi Feng and mocking the hut

Usually if there is such people claiming themselves to be a Sword Immortal they would surely have some complaint but they all see that sword light.

If he titled himself Sword Immortal, then the title looks to be appropriate for someone so powerful.

Right now, both of the faction of the martial arts world is waiting to hear about this mystery expert affiliation.

Azief then reply 'As for whether I am leaning to the orthodox sec or the heterodox sect....' and he pause for a few second and then he chuckles

'How the fuck is that your business!' He roars and his roar was like the roaring of a dragon.

The entire mountain top seems to tremble and shakes and the clouds above the mountain seems to move away.

His shout creates a wind gust that push the Kneeling Saber and the Demonic Claw Hong outside the stone platform.

Everyone attention right now is on Xi Feng and Azief the self-titled Sword Immortal.

Azief then lecture Xi Feng, seemingly not caring about the soldiers slowly filling up the mountain top area.

'What did I say to you before, Xi Feng? A sword is just a sword. You are holding it and not the other way around. How should a sword strike kill someone? That is a question of sword technique. But the changes in sword technique are always at the end of a movement. Ages have passed and all kinds of swordsman have put thought into this. There is nothing new under heaven. No matter what change it is, it had long been predicted.'

Azief sighed and then said

'Thus the so called secret sword technique is never the important part' he put down the sword that he is wielding onto his lap and rested his arm on the armrest of the wheelchair.

'Unless you understand this, you would never be able to break through to the rank of grandmaster and soar above the heavens. What is important is faith and determination. When your true power has reached the brim and needs to break through, what you needed is faith and determination. You lack this. Hence, you are still weak. Even if you are strong in the eyes of these weaklings, you are still weak in my eyes'

Around Azief sword intents are rising up.

It is sharp and pure. Zhu Yao who was watching the Sword Immortal was shocked. Even his teacher would probably not be able to create such a powerful sword intent

The pebbles around Azief wheelchair floats and the grass around him seems like they wanted to fly through the air, like it is being pulled by some powerful pulling force.

All this scene scared the hell out of everyone.

Could this be the power of a grandmaster level expert?

It was only until now they realize how ignorant they are.

If this grandmaster appears from the very beginning most of the sect here would just went down the mountain and would not bother Xi Feng

Any disciple of a grandmaster would surely be extraordinary as well.

Right now while Azief is speaking to Xi Feng, his word unintentionally is enlightening some of the Elders and swordsman that is here

On the other side, the Demonic Claw Hong and the Kneeling Saber Xu You did not dare rush forward.

They are waiting for more people to come up and they wish that the Sword Immortal spoke more and give them more time

Demon Claw Hong and Kneeling Saber Xu You was not really a grandmaster. They could deceive the normal masters but not a true grandmaster expert

They are just a few more steps to reach the grandmaster realm but they could not cross that last step.

That is why the moment they clashed with the sword light of that Sword Immortal they know that their enemy is a grandmaster level expert.

Since that is the case, they need to wait. They did not attack and the heterodox and the orthodox sect did not dare to move.

Azief sighed as he looks at his disciple

‘Do you know why you could not master the Flowing word Art?’ Azief ask Xi Feng. Xi Feng shakes his head and Azief answer

‘Because you could not forget.’

It sounds like nonsense statement but that was truly the core of the martial arts. Azief had captured the essence of that swordsmanship the moment he saw all ten moves of the art.

He did not tell everything to Xi Feng because it is something he needs to understand by himself. Only when he understands it by himself, will he become more powerful

Sometime, there is too much coddling.

‘Your will and determination is the only thing that could help you cross that step to the next realm’

Azief sighed and then he whispered to Xi Feng

‘My supreme sword technique does not need a sword’ And he smiles. Xi Feng seems to grasp something from his master words

Then Azief said

‘Stop kneeling. You are making me look like a cruel teacher’ Xi Feng immediately got up

‘You have been working hard today. Push me forward.’ Xi Feng bowed and went behind Azief. He then pushes his wheelchair forward.

'Since you have been working hard, let me show you how to use a sword' Azief said and there is a sinister smile on his face

His gaze is like a sharp sword. One could even say that if his gaze looks toward one other eyes, he could cut their thoughts away.

As Xi Feng pushed that wheelchair forward, the wind swept across and Azief caress the sword in his lap that is trembling with excitements

As Xi Feng pushed him forward, the trepidation of the people on top of the mountain top heightened

Both the orthodox sect and the heterodox sect do not know what is in the mind of the expert.

Azief did not care what those people did. Instead he asks Xi Feng

'Out of these many people, who do you think are spies who become the dog of the imperial dynasties and who of them are innocent?' Azief ask Xi Feng

Xi Feng look at the orthodox sect and the heterodox sect and shakes his head.

'You don't know?'

Azief smiles and then he said casually

'Then why not cut them all apart?' He asks.

When his word is heard by everyone, they all suddenly felt like their heart is being constricted. And they hold their weapons tighter.

Though they don't know how useful is that against a grandmaster level expert. Xi Feng then sighed and said

'Master, if you do that you would become the enemy of the world' Azief laughed and then said domineeringly

'What is the problem then? Then cut the world too! HAHAAHA' he laughed. The Sword Immortal look sane but his word looks like he is insane.

People don't know whether he is joking or not.

As the wheelchair moves forward and slowly approaching the gathering of the two faction of the martial arts world, they all unconsciously opens up a path for him.

There is this aura coming out from him that no one could explain. Even Zhu Yao unconsciously opens a path for him.

Azief glances a bit toward Zhu Yao. Zhu Yao tries to resist the sword intent around Azief when Azief passes him.

The moment he tried that, his sword intent was instantly crushed like it could not bear clashing with the Sword Immortal sword intent.

Azief look toward him in what could be considered a passing glance but Zhu Yao suddenly felt a cut on his cheek.

When he touches his cheek, he could see there is a small cut on his cheek

His eyes widened.

'This Sword Immortal have reached a level where his sword intent could be materialized into the real world' he thought to himself.

That was the only interaction Zhu Yao had with the Sword Immortal but that alone nearly broke his self-confidence regarding the sword path

After all, it made him question whether he could really reach such level of swordsmanship even if he trained with all he had?

For Azief, he just looks at Zhu Yao to give him a fortune. Zhu Yao treated Xi Feng like a rival and it has help Xi Feng in his mastery of the sword.

This is Azief way of showing gratitude.

His glance before could be considered a test, if he passes it, he would become even more stronger. If he did not, then he would decline in his art of swordsmanship

Azief put his hand on the wheels and the wheelchairs stopped.

There is silence as someone among them gulped in fear. What does this mean that this grandmaster suddenly stopped between their area?

Would he somehow attack them? Everyone is holding their weapon tighter and they are slowly inching back from the wheelchair.

Now, the imperial martial artist is also looking at this with attention. They did not know what this expert wanted

'Affection to people and the world is a precious thing' Azief said to Xi Feng but his tone is cold

Then he sighed and added this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'But it is also a very cheap feeling.' He looks toward the martial artist of both camp as his eyes glanced over them and he said

'These people, some of them come here to kill you. Some other wanted to force you to cough up the manual you had learnt. Some wanted to use you. Your affection and mercy could kill you. It is fine to have affection, but you must not be controlled by it'

He then snorted as he releases his hand from the wheels. Xi Feng nodded as he knows his teacher is trying to teach him a lesson here

He continued to push the wheelchair forward

The moment the Sword Immortal wheelchairs passes them; they finally could breathe a little easier.

The pressure that Azief emitted from his body is truly terrifying.

Around him, his internal energy was intentionally being leaked out. The only one that was not affected is his disciple and that is because he could control on whom he could use his internal energy to form pressure to.

The creaking of the wheelchair became louder and more ear-piercing. Then finally his wheelchair stopped in front of the two expert of the imperial dynasty

The expression on the face of Demonic Claw Hong and Kneeling Saber Xu Yao is very ugly.

Azief then said to Xi Feng

‘Someday, I would not be here to teach you. I will teach you how to wield the sword. That is the first lesson. The second lesson is to not be controlled by your mercy and affection and the so called righteousness of the world. People have been doing bad things under the name of righteousness for a long time. And this is the last lesson for today’

‘Master?’ Xi Feng asked

Everyone is looking at the wheelchair as it come closer to that thousands of soldiers.

They all see that black robed expert pushed by Xi Feng to stop in front of the famous officials of both Young and Zhou dynasties

The entire mountaintop remained quiet.

Other than the sound of the chirping birds and the rustling sound of the wind, there is no other sound.

They all just looked at the direction of the black robed expert with unease and a feeling of anxiousness. Countless gazes were gathered there

They didn’t know what Xi Feng and his master decided to do but the closer those two come to the imperial forces, they could guess.

Those people in the heterodox sect, the orthodox sect, the spies hidden in both of those camp, and the imperial forces all waited to hear what the Sword Immortal would say.

Azief said calmly to his disciple.

‘This is the last lesson for today. I will teach you how to kill’

[Chapter 528: The threat to the imperial dynasties](#)

The Sword Immortal shocks the world. The master of Sword Gentleman Xi Feng is a Grandmaster!

Shocking the world with one slash of his sword! Everyone on top of the mountaintop saw how that sword light obliterates everything on its path.

It illuminated the entire mountain top like a sun descending to the mortal world. They saw how the Immortal Sword Hut were pulled apart by an invisible force before

The moment that black robed grandmaster laughed, he slashes forward the sword on his lap, shocking the world of martial arts as a sword light that illuminated the mountain erupted from the tip of the sword.

Tukhla and Ulhak who was hiding a few distance away saw a sword light that illuminate the entire mountaintop

He saw how the Immortal Sword Hut exploded like it was devour by something, it was pulled backward before disappearing into dust.

They saw how the entire space distorted itself and how the wind was cut apart, the earth cracked and split apart.

One sword light changed the entire battle and pushed the tide of unrighteousness.

One sword light repels the Demonic Claw Hong, the influential eunuch from Zhou and Kneeling Saber Xu You, the fearsome military official from Yong

And then the appearance of the Sword Immortal sitting on a wheelchair with one sword pointing to the enemies of his disciple.

This is the stories the storytellers intend to tell the martial arts world when they went down the mountain

This is an explosive news that would change the world of martial arts.

They could guess what this news would do to the already murky waters of the martial arts world.

But that is only if they managed to get down the mountain.

And that doesn't seem possible as they saw the soldiers standing uniformly and fill with valiant spirits that did not lose out to the valiant will of the martial artist of both sects.

The air on top of the mountaintop seems heavy and one could feel that this is a prelude to a great battle

Tukhla and Ulhak who were hiding behind the Three Devils of Han is also looking at the events that is playing out with a hint of trepidation, excitement and awe

And even as the heterodox sect and the orthodox sect look each other at distrust, they too look towards that two figures in the distance.

They are looking at the one leading the forces of the imperial dynasties. Demonic Claw Hong and Kneeling Saber Xu You

Demonic Claw Hong is trying to endure the pain of his arm being cut off. Blood keep spurting out from his severed veins.

His already pale face become even paler, white as a sheet

He looks toward the approaching wheelchair being pushed by Xi Feng with trepidation. He is also coughing intensely because of that roar the expert had inflicted upon him

'What kind of master is this?' he thought as he looks toward the Sword Immortal.

Demonic Claw Hong is the eunuch of the Zhou imperial family.

He was cultivated since he was young by his master, the founder of the Brocade Guard, the sect-like organization in the imperial dynasty of Zhou.

While he was not yet a grandmaster, he had nearly reach that level.

And while his technique could not be considered a technique befits of a grandmaster his internal energy has nearly reach such level.

And his Soul Chasing Claw technique is feared by all in the martial arts world.

He wields a lot of power and influence in the Zhou Empire, advising Princes and have the ears of the Emperor. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But he felt infinitely small in front of that person in the wheelchair. He felt like the one on the wheelchair is a gigantic God while he is dust in his eyes.

That sword light broke all of his confidence and all of his technique.

Like an ant that tries to stop the wave of the sea, it was pointless and meaningless to compare the power between them both.

The sword light that cut his arm was not only sharp, the energy contained in it was also very pure, dispersing all the Yin energy he had collected over the years.

His entire body felt hot and he could feel himself burning up and his internal organ is boiling inside.

The wheelchair moved a few inches forward and Demonic Claw Hong flinched and move his feet

He did not mean it but he unconsciously takes a step backward when the wheelchair come closer to him as he readied his stance.

Standing beside him is the Kneeling Saber Xu You who was also injured because of the sword light of the Sword Immortal.

He did not scream and he did not utter any sound of pain.

But just because he did not express it doesn't mean it is not painful. He had lock his pain acupoint around his arm making him unable to feel it.

But he knows that the moment he unlocks it he would feel the pain. The saber he is holding on his hand was slice into two and a couple of his finger were also cut apart.

Blood drips from his finger but he did not let out any cry of pain. But his expression become paler as time passes.

'Sword Immortal. Another grandmaster of the martial arts world. Freaks all of them' he muttered under his breath

Kneeling Saber Xu You is the leading military official of Yong dynasty and he was ordered by the Emperor to cooperate with Eunuch Hong to make sure only their people survive the massacre of the many martial artists here today.

This is a joint operation between the two imperial dynasties to end the greatest threat to imperial power.

It had even united the two rivaling empire, the Southern and the Northern dynasties.

They have been warring with each other for decades but they finally united their powers and resources to end this threat

And what is the greatest threat to the imperial dynasty?

The Wulin

And the task for them today is to weaken the martial arts world foundation by killing the new talents of the martial arts world and then by using the spies they have planted in both factions of the martial arts world, incite a war between heterodox sect and the orthodox sect in the martial arts world.

It was supposed to be a simple job.

But the prowess of Xi Feng and the sudden appearance of his teacher, the one claiming himself to be a Sword Immortal changed the plan and now nothing happens as intended.

The atmosphere on top of the mountaintop is silent, suffocating and intense. And Xu You knows he needs to take the initiative to stop the morale of their army from declining.

But right now, he doesn't know how should he handle this matter. They did not expect to see any grandmaster here.

From the reports they got, Immortal Tian, Old Dragon Li and Demonic Monarch is still in Xia.

Temple of Xi has closed its gate, The Old Man Seeking His Path Li Dan of the Cloud Abode like always in his hut on top of Heaven Peak.

Sect leader of the Sword Residence Fang Jian is holding the fort in Ruo, White Robed Lady Duan like always did not meddle in the matters of the imperial family and Mad Monk Kong Xuan was reportedly is in Beiyuan searching for the Holy Lady of the Majusi Cult

All of the known grandmaster was far away from the Five Element Mountain and it is for that reason that both of their forces did not think that their plans would be so messed up like this today.

They have prepared long and hard for this and they have never expected to meet an unknown grandmaster here on top of the Five Element Mountain.

It is time like this that Xu You was reminded of the many stories of bad luck to those who wanted to conquer the Five Element Mountain

He sighed as that wheelchair come closer to him

[Chapter 529: The true enemy](#)

Xu You gripped his saber tighter even as blood drenching his sleeve.

'I could not fail today. Not when we have prepared all of this' Kneeling Saber Xu You thought of this.

If he fails, he did not have the face to meet the Emperor and shows his face in the martial arts world again.

He had hardened his heart and choose to side with the imperial power and now that his true colors are revealed he could no longer back down.

Kneeling Saber Xu You.

There is a reason why his name is Kneeling Saber Xu You. It is not that he likes the title but that is the title the martial arts world gave to him.

In his youth, he is called the Fierce Saber Xu You. He fought against the imperial dynasties and killed many corrupt officials and he has quite the reputation in the martial arts world.

But then he joined the imperial court which gained the derision and disdain of the martial arts world.

Since then he was called the Kneeling Saber.

But even though people dares spoke derisively about him in the martial arts world, the people of Yong did not dare say it since he controls one third of the military power.

There is also the fact that his Perish Saber technique is acknowledge as nearing the level of a grandmaster level technique and he had managed to escape from the Demonic Monarch three strikes in Yongxian Valley.

In his life, Kneeling Saber Xu You is unrestrained and even in the court, he fears no one. But today, that myth of fearlessness was broken.

Like the Eunuch Hong, he takes a step backward the moment that wheelchair moves a step closer to him.

He could not explain the fear he felt deep in his heart. He felt goosebumps rising just being near the man on the wheelchair.

Even when he was trying to run away from the Demonic Monarch, he did not feel such danger.

There is some ancient aura coming out from that black robed grandmaster and the sword intent around him causes Xu Yao broken saber to tremble.

And the scene of the stone pebble floating around the wheelchair and the grass trying to rise to the air spook him.

'Is there another level after the grandmaster level?' he thought to himself and was amazed he had even think like that.

Because if there is a level after the grandmaster level, then the Sword Immortal in front of him could truly well be like the Sword Immortal in the stories of myths and legends.

It felt like the Sword Immortal was the all-encompassing heaven and none of his saber attack would even touch the sleeve of the Sword Immortal black robe.

The expression on the face of Demonic Claw Hong and Kneeling Saber Xu Yao is very ugly as he looks at the expert Xi Feng referred as Sword Immortal.

Everyone on top of the mountaintop is looking at the wheelchair as it come closer to that thousands of soldiers.

They did not move and some of them even forgot to breath.

Some storytellers watch this intently, determined to spread this story to the world when the matter on top of this mountain top is concluded.

They all see that black robed expert pushed by Xi Feng stop in front of the famous officials of both Young and Zhou dynasties

The sound of creaking from the wooden spoke rings loudly in this silent surrounding. The entire mountaintop remained quiet.

Other than the sound of the chirping birds and the rustling sound of the wind, there is no other sound.

It looks calm and peaceful. But everyone knows this atmosphere could be broken with one sword strike.

They all just looked at the direction of the black robed expert with unease and a feeling of anxiousness.

Countless gazes were gathered there and both Xu You and Eunuch Hong is trying to calm their hearts

They didn't know what Xi Feng and his master decided to do but the closer those two come to the imperial forces, they could guess.

Those people in the heterodox sect, the orthodox sect, the spies hidden in both of those camp, and the imperial forces all waited to hear what the Sword Immortal would say.

Azief said calmly to his disciple.

'This is the last lesson for today. I will teach you how to kill' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The wind blows and some of them gulped in fear. Sweats are forming in the foreheads of the spies and even of all the people on top of the mountaintop remains quiet.

Even though, the Sword Immortal said such thing, no one dares to refute his word.

They all still remember that sharp sword light that seems to be able to cut through anything and how effortlessly the Sword Immortal neutralizes what should be a killing attack from Eunuch Hong to his disciple.

But no one could leave and they did not spoke. They just looked in the direction of the pair of disciple and master with surprise and unease.

They all could feel what happens next will start a great battle on top of this mountains.

And because they feel that both people from the orthodox sect and the heterodox sect tighten their grip on their weapons and they become vigilant and suspicious to the people near them

There is spies from both faction of the martial arts world.

Zhu Yao, Jian Que and Su Meng look at each other and they nodded.

They don't believe these three heirs of the great sects in the martial arts world will become the spy for the imperial dynasties and so they rushed to each other and form a group of three, their swords pointed towards the others.

The heterodox sects like the Dark Heart Temple and the Thirty-Seven Cave sect come close to each other and began forming their own area of attack.

They both trusted each other.

Demonic Monarch Xie has always hated the imperial families of both dynasty and the Dark Heart Temple only pursue their own path to achieve Oneness.

It was the other sects that they are worried about. The Poison Valley Sect remains alone and they look at the other sect with apparent distrust.

Now, in the mountaintop of the Five Element Mountain, they all knows their enemies.

It is not the heterodox sect fighting the orthodox sect it is the martial arts world fighting against the forces of the imperial family.

The forces of the two dynasties is the soldiers behind the two officials of the two dynasties and the hidden spies in the heterodox sect and the orthodox sect.

The enemies of the martial arts world right now are the imperial dynasties of Yong and Zhou.

[Chapter 530: The world is too dirty](#)

While the sects are organizing their thoughts and began to move, Azief look at the host of troops in front of him and his eyes was calm as usual.

To the martial arts world, their enemies is the two dynasties of the Northern and Southern dynasties

But to Azief there is only one enemies in his eyes. To him this is not the battle between the martial arts world and the imperial force of the two dynasties.

It is between him and whoever gets in the way of his him and his disciple.

Today is the day they both would shock the world and it is not the day that the imperial dynasties would shock the world by killing his disciple and spread false news to the world

Even as movements in the two factions of the martial arts world cause a ruckus, everyone is still looking at what Azief is going to do.

Xi Feng on the other hand keep holding the wheelchair and trusted his teacher.

Whether his teacher wanted to become the enemy of the world or not, he would follow his teacher, whatever his teacher had decided.

Azief smiles proudly.

He knew how his disciple wanted to rush in and kill all those people from the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak but because of him, Xi Feng is restraining that dark desires.

And now, with Azief leaving some clues in his word and from the reaction of the people in the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak, his disciple Xi Feng now knows the true culprit of the massacre of his pupils a year ago.

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Xi Feng could quickly piece together the clues from what his teacher had said and he is confident that the reason Vulture Peak elder and the Sun Devouring Sect elders come for him has probably nothing to do with the Flowing Sword Arts.

That must be just a cover up for what they really wanted.

Now, that Xi Feng think about it again, Xi Feng could piece all of it together.

The Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak might have spies of the imperial dynasties or their entire sect might have fallen in with the imperial dynasties since the beginning.

They believe that he had known something and sent their Elders to kill or probably kidnap him.

But whether by planning or fate, those that were ordered such task is his martial uncle and his former sect members.

And they might be tempted by greed and since they were already task to either kidnap or kill him, they decided to extort him of the Flowing Swords Art manual.

And thus a year ago such tragedy had happened.

But in the end, the source of all this enmity started from the ambition of the two dynasties. If Xi Feng could not guess what the two dynasties is trying to do he would be one stupid oaf

The two dynasties wanted to unite the martial arts world and kept them pressed down under their rule

It is the desire of all Emperor since the beginning of these empire. To rule over the martial arts world.

Yong Empire had try to do such thing before. But at that time Qu Yuan existed and the ambition of the Yong Emperor was halted.

Zhou Emperor Ji Yan had also tried to reign in the martial arts world and had his head cut off by the founder of the Sword Residence on his own imperial throne.

Since then the imperial dynasties maintained a safe distance from the world of martial artist world and did not dare to push the people of the martial arts world too much.

Azief then said to his disciple

'In this world' and Xi Feng was broken out of his thoughts and pay attention to the words of his teacher 'the weak could not choose how they die. Only the strong can. Never let yourself be constrained by so many things that it kept you down. If you want to soar to the Heavens, you got to give up the things that weighs you down. If not you will forever be stuck on this mortal realm.'

Azief look at the thousands of people behind the two officials of the two dynasties and he only smirks.

It has been a long time since he fought many people at once. He had no Laws or concept he could use right now.

He also had no Divine Sense to estimate how many people is coming up and how many more waiting for them down below.

But he has the sword on his lap and he has his hands and he has his will. And to him, it is enough.

He had understood the concept of internal energy and as such he wanted to tried using it on someone. He wanted to learn more. To know more and to see more.

He wants to look at all the swordsmanship of these worlds, the martial arts of this world and create a supreme manual that one day his disciple could use a sword to break through this world and join him in the vast universe.

He wanted to create a supreme sword manual that could evolve and improved itself more and more.

It would be the source of all swordsmanship and when it reached its ultimate form, the practitioner of his sword manual could use a sword without a sword, reaching the level that there is no sword but you.

You are the sword and you need no sword. Everything could be turned into a sword, and everything in the world could be cut.

With one thought, one could kill. With one glance one could cut. And with one strike, the myriads world could be vanquished.

Azief wheelchair stopped just a few hundred feet from Eunuch Hong and Xu Yao. Then he continues his advice

'When I made my decision, no mortal could interfere. The reason for that is simple. I have strength and I have my own conviction. As my disciple you should be as domineering as me. The things I taught you, if you could not even rise to the occasion, then you are a disappointment and a waste of your own talent. I do not raise a coward and I do not raise a weakling. So, be strong.'

Xi Feng then smiles and nodded. His teacher has always been like this. Even his compliments and kind words is disguised in scolding

They had already arrived in front of Eunuch Hong and Xu Yao. Both of them did not dare to make the first move. Blood is dripping from their wounds and their breath is labored.

Both of them have readied their stance but Azief wanted to laugh.

If they couldn't defeat him when they have two hand and full sets of fingers, how could they defeat him now, that one of them have lost his entire arm and the one wielding the saber have lost his fingers in his dominant hand?

Azief then look at the two officials in front of him and said

'Those who oppose me will die without question. I do not care whether you came here to kill the heterodox sect or the orthodox sect since they have nothing to do with me. But the fact that you planned to kill my disciple as well, have made you my enemies. That is something you should not have done'

Kneeling Saber and Demonic Claw both smiles bitterly. Azief continued.

'Your schemes and plots have killed innocent children that have not yet have the chance to see the world and experience it. Your schemes and plots have robbed children of their future smiles and future happiness. You have committed such a scheme that would anger heavens above and the people of the world. I myself am not a merciful person or a sinless person. And their death is not on me. But I never schemed against the innocent and kill people with such abandon. This world....is too dirty' Azief said as he looks at the Heavens.

As he talks he could feel the seal on his belly button is about to unravel completely. In the thirteen steps, the Ancient Asura Law Bod is slowly trying to stand up

Its eyes shining with a glint of murderous aura.