

Shadow 531

[Chapter 531: Beginning the third lesson](#)

Back on the Sealed World, Azief saw the expression of the Kneeling Saber.

Xu Yao frowned and then bowed slightly while cupping his hand. He then said

'We are working under the order of the Emperor, Sword Immortal. Please do not make it hard for both of us and give us some face'

Azief smirked and then laughed

'What does I care about the words of your Emperor. Your Emperor is not my emperor. And even if your Emperor is here, I would not give them any face. If your Emperor, ask you to do any despicable act would you listen? What is the difference between you and a common slave? A man need to have a backbone. If something is wrong, then you must oppose it. An enlightened emperor would listen to advice and wise counsel. Even if you wanted to take over the martial arts world, this is not right. Killing children and scheming against the young. What a good emperor!'

Hearing this the soldiers behind Xu Yao and the Eunuch become angry. Eunuch Hong on the other hand frowned.

'It is clear from Xu Yao words, that he is trying to negotiate with the Sword Immortal. But the Sword Immortal clearly does not seem like the kind of person that wanted to negotiate. It is clear from the way he insults the Emperor and the way he disregards Xu Yao attempt of reconciliation.' He thought to himself.

And Eunuch Hong could not help but feel the Sword Immortal is actually provoking them to attack

The Sword Immortal is basically forcing them to attack him. Eunuch Hong look at the expression on Kneeling Saber.

He is red in the face and even though his finger has been cut, his fighting spirit is not

By mocking the two Emperor of the southern and northern dynasties, whether Xu Yao or Eunuch Hong wanted to or not, they have to attack the Sword Immortal to reclaim some face and dignity.

If the Sword Immortal mocked their Emperors and they didn't attack him, where would they put the dignity of the imperial family? this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But Eunuch Hong knows how difficult it is to fight against someone who have reached the level of a grandmaster.

Such people could call upon the energy of the world. Internal energy is stored in the body and used in the body.

Only grandmaster went above and beyond that in that they could outwardly project the internal energy in their body outward creating many miraculous effects.

And it is not the same like shooting out energy blast from their palms. Grandmaster utilize the force that is in all things and all creations.

Internal energy has many effect like strengthening the bodies and making the movement faster

But grandmaster level martial artist possess power that gives them some abilities in par of a god.

They could leap through long distance that they would appears to be flying in the air and their strength is hundredfold more powerful than a normal person

And their stamina is also not something to be lightly scoffed at.

The founder of the Sword Residence when he was breaking out of the palace after killing the Emperor Ji Yan was surrounded by ten thousand Royal Guard

He killed five thousand of the ten thousand guards and finally broke out from the encirclement and return to Yong.

A grandmaster endurance and their speed also outstripped normal martial artist like Demonic Monarch Xie who can buried himself in snow for a week when he was hiding from the imperial forces and the orthodox sect pursuit

And their toughness would make anyone who have never fought a grandmaster despair in hopelessness.

Normal arrows and normal sword couldn't hurt their bodies.

And some grandmaster of martial arts could also target from far away with an energy blast or sword light which also referred to sword energy

Then there is some grandmaster who have such powerful defensive abilities that they might as well be invincible when they are defending like the Abbot of Temple of Xi who learned the Golden Bell Protection from their Myriad Arts.

It is told in stories that when the Abbot went out to repel Demonic Monarch Xie, the Demonic Monarch uses his Devil Palm but could not break through the force field that was created by the Abbot

It is why Eunuch Hong felt apprehensive.

Those who opposed a grandmaster would surely die without question! This is the so called will of a Grandmaster of the martial arts world.

In this world, they are two beings that you should not insult. Emperors and grandmaster of the martial arts world.

Xi Feng who was behind the wheelchair could look the complicated face on both of the renowned officials of Yong and Zhou and then he looks at his teacher back

Azief is teaching this lesson to Xi Feng. If he is as powerful as him would anyone dare offend him? Would anyone dares kill his pupils?

The fact that anyone who opposed grandmaster would die did not need to be specially emphasized.

Instead it is a natural bottom line. Xi Feng also had the chance to think as his teacher talk with the two officials of the two dynasties.

He knows what his teacher intend to do now. But he keeps standing behind the wheelchair silently, not uttering any words.

He is only listening to the words that come out from his teacher mouth and get rid of any distracting thoughts.

Azief on the other hand is holding in his killing intent. His killing intent is unravelling the seal on his belly button.

Even though he has lost his divine sense and could not detect anything, he did not lose his instinct and premonition abilities.

When he means premonition, it does not mean he could look into the future. It is a feeling of something going to happen.

And he felt that the moment he killed all of these people that is becoming their obstacle he will unravel the sixth seal.

It is a feeling he could not shake off.

And unconsciously Azief body emanated a more vigorous power and the killing intent that he hides in his heart melded with his sharp sword intent.

Xi Feng tries to remain calm but his heart is pale and his heart is beating furiously. His body could feel the killing intent and the sword intent his teacher had just release.

And it hurts him. But his hand did not push away from the wheelchair. He remains where he is, standing where he is.

His eyelids fluttered involuntarily.

‘Now I will begin your third lesson’ The moment he said that Azief expression gradually became indifferent

He looks emotionless but at the same time there isn’t even a trace of coldness in his face. This kind of state of mind is something not many can imitate.

The moment his word landed on the ears of Xu Yao and Eunuch Hong they quickly prepare themselves.

[Chapter 532: The power of a grandmaster](#)

Eunuch Hong only have one arm as he readies the stance for his Soul Chasing Claw technique even as he felt his internal organs is boiling. His body is emitting smokes.

Xu Yao also readied himself, even as his entire body felt weak.

And even though, he looks determined, Eunuch Hong could not help but feel his entire body is trembling with fear right now.

Xu Yao changed the hand he was holding his broken saber to his left hand. Blood is still dripping from where his finger was sliced away.

'You will all die' Azief said without any doubt present in his tone. Azief nodded and Xi Feng understood it that his teacher wanted him to push him forward.

Both the officials noticed the gesture and they nodded at each other. They kicked the ground as their body shoots forward.

Xu Yao and Eunuch Hong charged forward while shouting with eyes full of determination to die

'For Yong!'

'For Zhou'

Everyone on top of the mountaintop was expecting a great battle was about to unfold between the Kneeling Saber, the Demonic Claw and the Sword Immortal.

Even those hiding storytellers popped out their heads from the bushes and some of them is even hanging upside down from a tree, shows themselves as they wanted to witness this battle.

Those people in the orthodox and the heterodox sect on the other hand look around them fearing that this is the impetus for the spies in their sects to incite a battle.

But as some of them waits for a good show, and some of them observe the movement in their sects, none of them expected the battle that should lasted for quite a long time would end in an anticlimax.

The spies in the heterodox sect and the orthodox sect could not even have the chance to reveal themselves and incite chaos which causes the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak unable to attack

That is because the moment those two famous officials attacked, without anyone knows how the Sword Immortal did it, their heads fell down like a fruit breaking from its branches, rolling smoothly across the ground

Their bodies were still moving but their heads have already fallen down.

They die with their eyes wide open as their body fall in front of Azief feet like they were prostrating in front of him

Everyone gulped seeing the scene.

The scene of two headless bodies prostrating in front of Sword Immortal make everyone heart filled with fear and trepidation.

Especially for those soldiers in the distance.

Xu Yao and Eunuch Hong might not be a grandmaster but their prowess and strength has always been acknowledged inside the martial arts world.

To have those two people die so easily, it almost felt like just a tall story and not some reality.

Azief on the other hand focused on his seal. He could feel there is only three layers of his seal on the belly button now.

To the people of the martial arts world, they on the other hand was in awe with the Sword Immortal.

They always heard about the power of a grandmaster but not many of them ever seen a grandmaster fights against each other.

Each one of them could change the world and as such, there are many factors that they need to consider when they are about to fight.

While those other focused on the awe inspiring attack that Sword Immortal had done, Xi Feng who was the closest to his teacher could see things they could not.

He looks at the two corpse on the ground and look at their necks. There is an extremely flat and smooth opening on those two people neck.

It was as if it had been cut by an extremely sharp sword.

But he knows one thing. One thing that other people on the mountain top seems to neglect. His teacher sword is still on his lap. He did not lift it or touched it.

His teacher had no sword in his hand. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But Xi Feng is not the only one that notices this. Zhu Yao who from the very beginning was interested in the Sword Immortal also notices it.

Around him Su Meng and Jian Que also look toward that area.

They too had expected a battle is about to occur there. They did not expect that the battle ended as fast as it begins.

And they still could not understand how those people were killed.

They saw only that they charged toward the Sword Immortal and then as they fly through the air to execute their attacks, they were dead, their heads rolled on the ground as their dead bodies prostrate in front of the Sword Immortal feet like he is a god.

How could such display of power not scare all of these people and filled them with awe and wonder?

Xi Feng who was behind Azief also starts thinking about that sword strike. How do you strike a sword light without a sword?

What is the supreme swordsmanship of his teacher? That is not the moves of Flowing Sword Arts. It does not even look like his teacher make any moves.

Yet, if he did not move, and he did not bring down his sword then how come there are two heads rolling around in the ground and two prostrating corpse in front of his teacher feet?

But more than all of these, only he could feel the fear. His hand tightened against the wheelchair and his veins could clearly be seen.

His back is full of sweat and a drop of sweat fell from his forehead. Even though the wind on top of the mountain is cool and refreshing, his forehead keeps dropping droplets of sweat.

Because there is a more important lesson for him other than trying to understand his teacher swordsmanship.

His teacher is trying to teach him how to kill. His teacher demonstrates it to him how to kill. This is the way to kill.

But he did not think his teacher was this powerful.

In Xi Feng mind, if his teacher wanted to kill all these people all he had to do is to think about killing them.

Xi Feng did not forget what he saw when Zhu Yao look at his teacher. At that time, suddenly there is a wound on his cheeks.

Is this sword intent? Is this the application of sword intent when it is cultivated to such a high level?

Could his teacher sword intent when powered by his internal energy could kill people even without moving finger.

Then what is the sword that his teacher is holding? If his supreme swordsmanship technique did not need a metal sword, then what sword does it need?

Then Azief laughed.

His laugh fills the entire mountain top, like a demon looking at the destruction he had wrought.

[Chapter 533: The owner had arrived](#)

At the same time, he was laughing unrestrainedly on top of the Five Element Mountain, in Yong, inside the Temple of Xi, the Pagoda of Bearing Evils once again glowed with golden colors.

Dark mists surrounded the temple and then an ancient voice sounded from the Temple.

The bells of the temples and monastery inside this city of monks was suddenly ringing like it is being hit by an invisible force.

The clouds opened up in the sky as golden auspicious color descended down from the Heavens to constrains the dark mist coming out from the Pagoda of Bearing Evils

The entire Shaohua mountain is trembling like something is about to erupt from the mountain itself.

Wind swept pass the middle of the mountain creating a wind gust that does not allow anyone to hike the mountain

For those who were inside the Temple they chanted their sutra trying to make sure they are not tempted from the words that is coming out from the dark mist.

They did not want such tragedy from before to happens again.

The hidden grandmaster inside the Temple all stirred. They all come out and is rushing toward the area of the Pagoda.

This time the Abbot who was waiting for this moment and was extremely prepared, fly out from his room and quickly arrived in front of the Pagoda.

Behind him thirteen monks appear and forms a circle. They then chanted some words as the golden glow of the Pagoda become brighter

This chant was left behind by the Enlightened Monk when he left this Pagoda.

The Abbot since that time the Pagoda showing some signs have been searching through the archive of the Temple Directory and found this ancient chant.

The Abbot himself did not understand what it means but it is written that this chant would enable the Pagoda to harvest the power of the Heavens and reveals the secrets of heaven

As the thirteen monks chanted, it forms a resonance of energy from their soundwave and soon enough, a clear voice come out from the Pagoda.

It was the same ancient voice the Abbot had heard but this time the content is a little bit different than before

‘The Destined Owner have arrived. A new debt will be incurred and Karma will be sown. Thunder would fill the world, breaking through the Heavens, the land would shake and the Palm will rise. Wind would change direction pushing the Barrier of the World and welcome a new era!’

The moment this voice ended, all thirteen monks coughed up a lot of blood and were thrown backward by an invisible force.

The entire Temple was quiet as they try to divine the meaning of that voice.

The Abbot if not for his mastery of his internal energy would probably also suffer the same fate of having to cough a lot of blood.

His internal organ is roiling but he manages to calm it down and then he closes his eyes as he tries to find meanings in the words of the ancient voice.

This Pagoda is the most mystical thing in the Temple and after thousands of years had passed, it finally shows some kind of activity.

Even the Abbot did not fully believe about the mystical aspect of the Pagoda until that event where it suddenly spoke and emitting golden light that could be seen from the foot of the mountain.

The Abbot look toward that Pagoda as the golden glow around it absorb the dark mist and he could hear the sound of melodies coming out from the Temple

‘The Melody of the Demonic Flute’ The Abbot muttered.

The Abbot quickly put his hand together, close his eyes and uses his internal power to shut off his senses.

The other thirteen monks also do the same thing and at the same time chanted the ancient words that they have memorized.

They waited until the golden glow restrained all the dark mist.

Then the glow faded away, and it no longer shines and so does the dark mist were captured by the golden glow of the Pagoda.

But a few grandmaster monks look at the Sealed Pagoda with eyes that shows their uncertainty.

They all look toward the Abbots like they are implying something. The Abbot noticed their wariness and he nodded

The Abbot returns to his room and called upon the other eminent monks in the temple. The moment they entered, he only said three sentence

‘Open the Gate’

Today, the same day that the two dynasties of the world ambush the martial artist on top the Five Element Mountain, the moment The Sword Immortal reveals himself to the world, the illustrious and mysterious Temple of Xi opens its gate once again.

At the same time in Yongxian valley, The Old Man Who Seek His Path, Li Dan sends his many disciples out to the mortal world saying the opportune moment for ascension have come and each of his disciple must seek their own fortune and fate.

Two of the most powerful martial arts organization in the world had made a move that day

At the same time, when Azief was laughing he had unraveled his sixth seal. Azief in his sword strike had entered into a new comprehension of the sword.

He did not know why he did not achieve it before but he only understands it now when he faces those two people.

The reason why he could not reach a new realm in his swordsmanship before is because, he never wanted to kill the people he met before that badly.

When he is practicing with Xi Feng he did not attack him with the true intent to kill. When he fought the Three Devils of Han he had an intention to recruit them.

And when he fought Xi Feng martial Uncle and Martial brother and Sister, he did not yet understand that much about swordsmanship

Today, as he desires to kill those two people, his sword intent was materialized out of the internal energy he had on his body.

His internal energy materializes out of his own body, shaped by his will and determination and cut apart those two people head cleanly and without any chance of his attack being defended. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

That is why he laughed and that is why in that split moment of having killing intent and the stimulation of using his internal energy his seal on his belly button unraveled completely.

He could even feel slight feeling in his feet.

He had unsealed the sixth seal. Now there is only seven more seals left

[Chapter 534: Two law bodies](#)

The moment that seal was unleashed, there is a change in the thirteen steps of the Supremacy Stairs.

On the Heavens high above the Sealed World, on top of the Supremacy Stairway, on the sixth steps of the Thirteen Steps of Supremacy, The Law Body of the Ancient Demons stirred.

It moved and by moving brought about a killing intent that distort everything and become a bane to all kinds of life force.

A defying will roar towards the Omniverse; its roars could be heard by those who possess such defiant will.

The face of the Law Body is exactly like Azief face only the face of the Law Body emanated a killing aura that could drive anyone crazy.

The law Body opens its eyes and a murderous glints shines in its eyes.

A red light shot out from his eyes. The light was sharp like a sword and as it passes through a floating asteroid, and the asteroid was cut apart.

It was cut so cleanly that its entire molecular structure diminish into nothingness. There is no sound of explosion or any sign of destruction.

The asteroid simply turns into nothingness

Then the Law Body got up, its body was titanic and its eyes are cold and its entire body emanated bloodlust and its intention and its mind is only filled with desire to kill, to slaughter and to enact destruction to all the myriad universes.

The space around the Law Body distorts before it spirals into destruction.

Space collapsed unto itself. This time the entire step was enveloped in the Law Body intention, becoming a hellscape of killing and bloodshed.

It rattles the thirteen steps. A never before seen demonic aura was unleashed into the Universe. Azul senses it in His Vast Universe and he laughed.

The Jade Emperor saw it and his expression was grim. Wargod in Interium smiles. The sixth steps of the Thirteen steps could be seen crumbling apart.

Cracks filled the entire steps and the second steps of the Thirteen Steps had all of its edges broken, its fragments falling down into the many worlds below it.

The planets nearby that were formed by the power of rejuvenation that the Thirteen Steps suddenly experience drastic entropy. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It once again collapses, its entire atomic structure and molecular structure exploded into gas and created more matter some of them were infused by the aura of death and killing intent of the Law Body of the Ancient Asura.

The ancient Asura clench his fist and a powerful quake happened in the sea of stars.

Before a curtain of red aura surrounded the entire stairway when Azief walk on and pass the sixth step.

Now that the entire Law Body was perfected, it is no longer a curtain of red aura.

It was a boundless sea of blood. A sea of blood and there standing on the fourth steps is the Celestial Law Body.

The Celestial Law Body emitted golden white light. Before it only intermingles with the red aura of the Law Body of Ancient Asura.

But this time, they fused with each other creating a reddish golden white aura.

The two Law bodies look at each other.

A Celestial Law Body and an Ancient Asura Body should be incompatible but yet by the power of the Thirteen Steps it not only maintained their powers without one devouring the other, it also strengthens each other.

It could only be expected as much.

This Thirteen Steps is one of the legacies left behind by the Ethernas specifically for Azief. Or to be more exact, to those who they have divinate to become their race Fated Person.

One must have wondered the cause and effects that they have divinate upon to reach such degree of planning, to leave such a legacy and maybe there are others plans and fortune they have arranged for Azief to find to serve their plan.

If Loki when he returns to the past had not follow the orders of the Divine Archer Sofia and kill Azief, would someone else take his place and become the Fated Person of the Ethernas?

Or had they calculated the response that Loki would take? Did they divinate what those Sovereigns would choose?

Such powerful power of divination, it is no wonder the Ethernas thought they could win and rebel against the Supreme One

Azul, Wargod and Loki of Asgard were all thinking about this question when they saw the Law body in the Sixth Steps stirred and got up.

Even Azul in his youth did not have such luck to find harmony and stability when trying to fuse the Celestial and Demonic side that he had gained in his many reincarnations and rebirths.

To Azul, this fortune that the Thirteen Steps had bestowed upon Azief is like fattening the pig to be slaughtered.

To Wargod, this is a necessary action.

To Loki of Asgard this is nothing more than just another story playing itself out as he cut the many thorns that has been growing inside the Garden of the Supreme One.

As the gazes of these might people went away from the Thirteen Steps, the two Law Bodies look at each other. The Celestial Body smiles and the Ancient Asura Law Body smirked.

With one intention becoming a Celestial! With one intention becoming an Asura!

Azief if he was here now, he would surely be pleased and happy.

This is such a great ability.

The Celestial body was standing still and yet he looks like a Celestial Emperor that is divine and holy, full of majestic aura that would make anyone could not resist its power.

On the sixth step is the Ancient Asura.

Its eyes look at the Universe with disdain and in his eyes one could see a stalwart determination and an unbending heart.

This is the eyes of an Ancient Asura that would slay Celestial and broke opens the Heavens. Its aura itself shows its defiance towards all things that wanted to constrain him

The aura of bloodlust and slaughter was so thick that it become solid and created a sea of blood.

All of those souls in the planet below the thirteen steps were summoned into that sea of blood.

From the sea of blood, mist rises. The mist was red and like the intention of the Law Body, it is filled with killing intent and a desire to kill.

The mist spread out and the sea of blood pushed waves around in this sealed dimension unhindered by even the most abstruse concept.

The Celestial Light was not cut anymore instead it fused and what used to be a red sea of blood now turns into a sea of reddish golden white sea.

There is opportunity of life and there is disaster of death inside it.

If you are fortunate you will found life and fortune. If you are misfortunate, you will find disaster and death.

The concept of duality between Celestial and Asura was perfected.

The eyes of the Celestial Law Body are calm and full of wisdom while the eyes of the Law Bodies of the Ancient Asura is red and full of madness.

[Chapter 535: Not enough](#)

The three thousand rips that is present in the Supremacy Dimension increases. This other space rips are the backdoor to many other Universes and Dimensions.

It was ripped apart by the pressure of the Demonic aura and the Celestial Divine energy of the Celestial Law Bodies.

Once again, Jade Emperor had to end his meeting early and chanted a spell to stabilize the rips on the Supremacy Dimension.

He sighed and look toward the Supremacy Steps with a complicated expression. He had slowly began piecing together some clues as he investigated the stairway.

Jade Emperor Yu Wang did not know where his help to Azief is a blessing or a curse for him. Attaching Karma to such a person is very risky. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He then shakes his head and said to himself

‘What is done is done. Let this Emperor bet the fate of the Universe to you. This Emperor is also tired of always reincarnating’ he said as he stabilizes all the rips around the Supremacy Stairway

Inauspicious signs fill the Universe, the sound of wailing and screaming could be heard coming from the Void of emptiness of this dimension.

Like the Celestial Law Bodies, with Azief comprehension of the sword, as the Law Body wave his finger a sword appeared on its hands.

This sword was created by the killing intent that it possesses so one could only wonder what kind of devastation and destruction that a strike from this sword would inflict upon its target.

The sword on his hand only have one purpose. To kill. And to kill. And to kill more and more until there is nothing left.

It could cut everything, the Heavens, Timelines, Fates and Destinies

This is the sword formed from the defiant hearts of the Ancient Auras which contains its obsessiveness to not be controlled, to not be restrained and to not be suppressed.

Swirling around the sword is an aura full of madness and killing intent.

Once this aura passes through any living beings it would break their minds and any living beings that had a soul if they look at the Law Body of the Ancient Asura right now, they would have their soul severed from their body just matching their gaze with the Ancient Asura.

Right now the statue of Zeus that have been supplying the Law Body with the energy of the thirteen Steps had already cracked.

But it still glowered with majesty, thunders and lightning swirls around it protecting it from being eroded by the sea of blood that was formed by the thick killing intent of the Law body of the Ancient Asura

But this time, the statue does not seem to be able to last long. Even before, it had already had many cracks.

Then the Law Body of the Ancient Asura wave the sword on his hand. The moment he waves it that sword on his hand scattered like flower petals.

It looks beautiful like a flower petal falling in fall but at the same time a powerful and terrifying aura rises up inside the Supreme Dimension.

The swords turn into flower petals. The flower petal is golden white color but at the same time swirling around these flower petals is a devious killing intent.

It shot towards the statue and immediately the statue of Zeus exploded into tiny pieces before it dissipated into nothingness

The destruction of the statue is oddly beautiful. Then there is only silence in the Supreme Dimension.

The Law body of the Celestial and the Law Body of the Ancient Asura was still standing but they then close their eyes and cross their hands.

They waited. For the original body to come back to this stair and merged with them so they could attain completion. So they could attain Perfection

While this was happening on top of the stairs of the Supremacy Stairway, on top of the Five Element Finger, Azief could feel the disappearance of his sixth seal

Now he only has seven more seals to unravel and he is confident he could unravel it all before the end of this year.

The seventh seal and his eight seals is both respectively on his right and left thighs. Azief then looked in front of him.

He looks behind him and he could see that his disciple face is slightly pale and his mouth was slightly dry.

He could see that his disciple is still hesitant in killing all of these people. But if he did not kill, then how will he teach his disciple to kill.

These soldiers were all ready to sacrifice their life for their empires.

Then if that is the case, what is wrong with him talking their lives when they wanted to take the life of his disciple

He wanted to teach a lesson to these people scheming in the dark. And he wanted to teach a lesson to his disciple.

He then looks back forward and ask Xi Feng

‘Do you understand how to kill now?’ Azief ask casually. Xi Feng took a moment and then said

‘Strength’ he answered. Azief nodded in satisfaction

‘And?’ He asked. Xi Feng pondered the question for a bit before answering.

Heartlessness’ Azief hearing this only made a non-committal gesture.

‘Killing is the simplest yet it is also the most violent method to resolve a problem’ he said as Xi Feng pushed the wheelchair forward.

At the same time, there are more and more soldiers climbing the mountains.

When there was chaos during the beginning, there were some spies of the imperial dynasties that managed to slip out and relay the unexpected appearance of a grandmaster on top of the mountain.

It prompted the military officials in the foot of the mountain to send the army in the bottom to climb quickly to the top the mountain to help General Xu Yao and Eunuch Hong.

The soldiers were about to attack yet the moment they take one step forward, those soldiers suddenly fall on the ground, their eyes shows how shocked they were.

As Xi Feng pushed forward, they saw blood spurted out from those soldier's neck and their dead bodies falling on either side of the wheelchair

The sword is still on Azief lap as Azief is closing his eyes.

Around him, only he could feel how the sword intent he had created swipe through the necks of those soldiers.

He could feel the sharpness of the sword intent he created from his killing intent.

He could feel every single blade of grass, every sensation of wind that passes through his skin and he could feel all of it.

In the distance, all of those people saw how just by sitting there on his wheelchair and without even moving his word, the Sword Immortal kill people just by being near them

Azief on the other hand is still closing his eyes.

'Not yet' he thought to himself.

He could feel the internal energy bubbling inside his body. He could feel both the seventh and eight seals on his body is still unraveling.

'It is not enough'

[Chapter 536: The sword is still on his lap](#)

One of the officers of the army when they saw their soldiers die without even having the chance to attack were broken by the fear.

He is not the only one.

And this is bad news for the officers. So one of the officers mustered his courage. His hand trembling, he pulled out his sword

'Attack him! For Yong!' His shout awakened the other soldiers from their disbelief, awe and fear.

It still takes some time to break out from that feeling of fears but they quickly muster their courage.

They are the soldiers of the empire.

Both the soldiers in Yong and Zhou side broke out from their thoughts. They did not expect that two of their experts were so easily killed by a grandmaster.

But that shout brought them out from their feelings of fears. They know they still had to proceed with their duty.

A few dozen soldiers charged forward with their swords thrust forward.

'For Yong!'

'For Zhou!'

'For general Xu Yao!' All kinds of shout could be heard.

On the other side of the mountaintop, at the same time, those soldiers rushed forward to kill Azief, the spies in the heterodox and orthodox sect also begins their attacks

Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak elders look at each other, nodded like they have an understanding with each other and they then shouted

'This is the time. Kill the orthodox sect first and then we avenge our Elders!' they then fly up and begins attacking the orthodox sect.

To Wen Zhong and Elder Mo this is the time to seize the opportunity to kill as many martial artists as possible as the grandmaster is preoccupied with the soldiers

To them, no matter how powerful the grandmaster really is, he could not escape so easily. They all noted that the grandmaster is sitting on a wheelchair.

He must have some injuries making him unable to use lightness technique.

No matter how powerful a grandmaster really is, when they are surrounded by thousands of soldiers without any abilities to run away, they still would have died.

It is why they attacked.

The sudden declaration of attack sends the entire mountain top into a frenzy. The other heterodox sect could not help but understand some things.

They all look toward the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak with hatred in their hearts. It is one thing to fight the orthodox sect but it is another thing to collude with the imperial government.

The Cave leaders of the Thirty-Six Cave sect look at the Elders of Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect like they were traitors of the martial arts world.

By now the Poison Valley, Dark Heart Temple, Thirty-Six Cave Sect all had no doubt that the two sects have thrown their lot with the imperial dynasties.

And they have no intention of helping those two sects attacking the orthodox sect.

Poison Valley, Dark Heart temple, Thirty-Six Cave Sect and all other heterodox sect that come in attendance all decided to preserve their strength but then they heard a ruckus all around them.

They were shocked to see some of their sect members are killing their other sect members.

'Stop!'

'What are you doing'

'What is the meaning of this?' One of the Poison Maiden shouted and it was then that she found out that in the sect there are many that have become spies for the imperial dynasties.

Even the Monks of the Dark heart Temple is fighting each other, the sound of their metal staff clashing against each other created sparks of fire that flashes through the entire mountain top.

Only the Thirty-Six Cave sect pick a spot and preserve their strength.

Out of all the sects on top of the mountaintop, they are the only sect that did not have a spy and since they already know this is the imperial dynasties scheme they did not want to get involved and shave off their own strength.

The Thirty-Six Cave sect was headed by Demonic Monarch Xie, a famous grandmaster of the heterodox path and also an ardent hater of the imperial government.

Almost all of the people that joined the Thirty-Six Cave sect hated the imperial government and most of them have irreconcilable hatred for both imperial governments of Yong and Zhou.

The Cave Leader of the First Cave look at all this chaos and he relayed his orders to the other Cave Leader.

They were to stay put and did not enter as these people fight with the imperial spies. They will wait and act according to circumstances.

At the same time Zhu Yao, Su Meng and Jian Que also had to fight some orthodox sect members who had thrown their lot with the imperial dynasties.

They attacked whoever attacked them. Suspicion and fear infected all of the people in the orthodox sect. They did not know who is the spies so they attacked whoever attacked them.

The orthodox sect places righteousness as first so they hesitate to kill some people. If this was Azief it didn't matter. Since they attacked him, then they have signed their death warrant.

In a peaceful world, there are many avenues. But in a war, there is only one choice. Kill or be killed. To show mercy, one must have power first.

Azief could see who is the spies and who are not with a glance and thus he could always make the right decision. But what was the prerequisite?

Power and his abilities. If he did not have all that, he would cut everyone who tries to cut him. This is the advantage of having power.

It is not to lord people over it, but to make the best decision. But Zhu Yao and the others did not possess such abilities. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They did not know whether those people who attacked them is a spies, or they believed that they are the spies.

In such chaos, they could only act.

Whatever the case, the battle on top of the Five Element Mountains has truly begins.

The heterodox sect is fighting against each other while the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak is attacking the orthodox sect with the spies also interfering, killing many of the orthodox sect disciples.

But both factions of the martial arts world, whether it be the orthodox sects or the heterodox sects knows this is not the fight between their difference in ideologies but this is a fight with the imperial dynasties.

It is pure chaos on top of the mountain top. In the middle of the mountains, those soldiers from the foot of the mountain is also nearing to reach the top.

There are thousands of troops coming up and that numbers might be increasing as long as these martial artists could not breakthrough.

The two dynasties have planned this moves very carefully. If not for the appearance of Azief, they might have settle this earlier and even faster.

But now with the death, of their two experts, only chaos reigned on top of the mountaintop. On the other hand, Xi Feng is still pushing the wheelchair forward.

Azief still did not opens his eyes, and his sword is still on his lap.

Xi Feng felt nervous as he saw many more people charging towards his teacher.

He wanted to release the handle of the wheelchair and pull out his sword and protects his teacher but he pushes that thought down.

Since his teacher did not say anything, he would keep pushing the wheelchair forward. He would trust his teacher.

[Chapter 537: Massacre](#)

Those people were about to attack Azief but before their sword could even reach Azief, their sword broke into two pieces.

The metal fragments exploded and they screamed as some of those people who were charging flew backward, their hand were stabbed by the exploding pieces of their sword.

Some of them had their entire upper body sliced apart. Some had their waist snapped in half. Some had their entire body shredded by a thousand strikes

And Xi Feng was trembling all the while looking at this battle. No...it is not a battle. It is a massacre. Is this killing? He asks himself.

Xi Feng pushed forward the wheelchair, pass those dead people, his finger is trembling.

He took a glance behind him and saw the many people who had already died. They all die in many manners of ways, each one more brutal than the last.

These special soldiers were all experienced in killing and they all trained in martial arts and they are fearless in the battlefield.

But what happened just then subvert all their expectations and their long held belief.

How could a grandmaster kill people like this? How the hell he does that? They all stared in shock at the grandmaster killing people without a sword, while sitting leisurely on top of a wheelchair.

How could they defend against an attack they couldn't see?

Their legs shook and they were completely unable to move and they gulped. They no longer felt confident to be fearless.

There is fear in their heart and that fear rendered them immobile.

Azief may not be able to use Laws and Concept but there is killing intent around him and that killing intent is spreading further and further the more people he killed.

It is formed from his will bolstered by the internal energy he had in his body. It did not emit a colorful aura but one could feel it and sense it.

The hearts feel it and sense it. And because of that it amplifies these people fears. And his sword intent is killing people silently.

There is no sword sound. And now there is no sword light. Only death. No sword in hand but people keep falling like leaves in autumn.

The ground behind the wheelchair is enveloped in a thick stench of blood and corpses.

While there is chaos on the other side of the mountaintop with the sects fighting the forces of the imperial dynasties spies embedded in both factions, here, it was silent and there is even a kind of beauty in it.

But Xi Feng is the only one who could feel it.

He was the closest and he was behind his teacher so only he could feel how terrifying the murderous aura that his teacher is emanating right now.

Xi Feng now even had to activate his own internal energy to not get overwhelmed by the murderousness of his teacher killing intent

More people come forward and attack his teacher from many directions.

But not matter who is it, their sword and move shattered into piece the moment they come near enough to attack Azief. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They had an invisible slice on their necks, their heads flew up into the air as their bodies crashed into the ground and their heads would follow a few seconds later

No one could see it but these murderous auras filled the space between the heaven and earth. The more Azief kills, the more the seals on his thighs unravels.

'Not enough' Azief muttered. Xi Feng did not quite catch what his teacher is talking as he quietly pushed the wheelchair.

In his eyes, no matter how people come charging to his teacher, his teacher remains calm, unperturbed and silent.

He could only hear the sound of the creaking of the wooden wheels.

Even though there are screams and yelling in the distance, even though there is a cacophony of chaos on the other side of the mountain, for some reason, all of those sound was drowned by the sound of the creaking from the wheelchair.

But he knew the more his teacher killed, the more he trembled. He now used the wheelchair to steady his body and his heart

After all, even though Xi Feng do have the desire to take revenge, seeing all these countless heads and broken bodies flying through the air, he could not help but be shaken.

And the stench of blood and killing linger in his senses. Yet, he did not close his eyes. This is his lesson.

If he wanted to take revenge, this is the kind of path he would be taking. A path filled with death and killing.

Azief even after all of this still did not open his eyes. He could hear the battle on the other side of the mountain top. He could hear people chairing and screaming at him.

But he did not open his eyes.

With each strikes, his comprehension of the sword deepened.

And each of his strike becomes faster and sharper.

At first his sword intent moves in only one direction.

But now it began showing variations. It is piercing and seems to be infused with his murderous aura, scattering forward, stealing life.

Those who charge forward looks like people who offers their life to that lofty god sitting on top of the wheelchair.

Xi Feng had a weird thought. It was more like he was an attendant that push the God of Death as the God reaps the life that was promised to him.

Azief aura grows to be more powerful by the minute and as his aura increased Azief had the feeling like it is the same like a divine sense in a way.

Everything around his body was completely controlled and he could sense all of the minute movements around him

Xi Feng saw more and more people dying to his teacher sword intent. He had the thought of stopping. But a thought is just that. A thought. He had mercy. He had compassion.

But his teacher had reminded him that while all of this feelings is precious, it is also very cheap.

He himself was thinking what is mercy then? He is thinking about the many values he had learned.

His teacher value seems to align more with heterodox path but that clearly is not true either. His teacher cares deeply about him.

Is he a selfish person? Or a protective person? Or could it be both? So, Xi Feng only look on. Behind him were the corpses of the fallen

No matter how sturdy their armor and no matter how sharp their weapons, it would be cut the moment that wheelchair come near them.

Some people chose to distance themselves. Instead of being saved, for some reason they could not escape death as their necks and wrist were cut.

All this killing made Xi Feng felt a bit disgusted and uncomfortable. Xi Feng himself was not a murderous person.

And while there is no expression on the face of his teacher he could the murderous aura around him

He could feel that even the Heavens would not allow such murderous person to remains in the world.

Yet, that wheelchair keeps moving and people keep dying and the Heaven remains silent. Xi Feng chose not to avert his gaze from all this killing.

No matter how frenzied the attacker was in attacking, they would die.

No matter how much honor and pride they carry in their hearts about their empire, the moment they come near the wheelchair they would die.

Xi Feng opens his eyes and look at all of this intently.

Because this is the lesson his teacher is trying to impart to him. So, he would never avert his gaze

[Chapter 538: Indifference](#)

Azief right now even though he was killing is slowly approaching the concept of emptiness. First, there was love. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then there is hatred. Then there is his desire. And slowly it diminished only into a kind of focus.

Love for his disciple causes the hatred to those who come that wanted to kill and scheme against his disciple

Then as he attacks them with his sword intent there was the desire to kill. And then now there is this focus towards the sword that drowned all the other intentions.

In his mind right now, he is only thinking how to move this sword intent. How to make his sword attack faster? How to make it even sharper?

Affection were erased, hatred was forgotten and even the stench of blood dissipated. There is only an indifference, a lofty and disdainful indifference toward all creation

Like The Heavens that watch upon all life like straws and dog.

Heavens and Earth are unfeeling, treating the ten thousand things like straw and dogs and that is the state Azief is feeling right now.

Azief indifference is an indifference that regarded life as nothing. Because he no longer saw any life...or death. He was engrossed in his sword and only his sword

A sword was used to kill. And it fulfils its purpose.

And Azief willpower grew. And as it grew it affects Xi Feng who was pushing the wheelchair. He could sense something with his internal energy.

Blood is dripping down from his nose but he did not stop pushing and Azief did not give the order for him to stop.

So, he keeps pushing while at the same time trying to make sense this faint feeling of reaching to the grandmaster level.

The aura that is coming out from Azief body is a type of willpower.

It is reinforced by internal energy but without the will, the aura would will not take shape. An energy that have no will and purpose, is like a house without pillars.

It would crumble by the gentlest blow of winds. Azief will power controlled everything around his wheelchair.

The aura shows not only his murderous spirt and his killing desires, it show his valiant stance.

It reminds Xi Feng of how he always views his teacher.

His teacher is a man who is determined, and someone without compromise. His will is unbreakable and he faced everything in life with fearlessness.

And in front of this powerful and absolute willpower, all that attack, all that pride and honor, all that bravery would falter, they all would dissipate and scattered the moment they clashed with his teacher will.

Xi Feng holds the wheelchair tighter, pushing it slowly.

Meanwhile on the crowd of these soldiers, those in the back could hear from the screams and the yelling that it is not going good in the frontline.

They all know it is not going to be easy considering that they are facing a grandmaster so they were kind of prepared for this eventuality

And they are not rash by swarming to the grandmaster. They all elite soldiers and as such they were taught how to handle grandmaster.

So some of the military officials in the back began employing army formations trying to widen the net, to encircle the Sword Immortal.

There are still some people rushing to the Sword Immortal but in the back they slowly open up creating a circle around the area.

They want to entrap the Sword Immortal here while waiting for reinforcement

At the same time, those few thousands soldiers from below have finally arrived to the top of the mountain.

The military officials who were waiting quickly relays an order to those newly arrived soldiers to aid their spies on the other side of the mountaintop.

All of this movement did not escape Azief senses. But he did not say anything. He lets himself be encircled.

Xi Feng on the other hand did not notice that all of this were happening. He was engrossed on something else as he pushed the wheelchair forward.

He did not do anything other than that. He pushed the wheelchair and witness the death that would come to those who would try to kill his teacher.

His eyes are no longer trembling and even though blood is dripping down from his nose become thicker and dripped more heavily, one could see from his eyes that he is determined to witness this until the end.

His eyes right now could even see some faint traces of the sword intent coming out from the body of his teacher and slicing the neck and wrist of the charging soldiers.

And at the same time he was also in awe. This is the power a true grandmaster of the martial arts world.

And now, he is even slightly afraid of this realm of power. He fears what he would do if he reached this realm of power.

Those people who were given the title of grandmaster is people who had break the human natural limits and stand between heaven and earth through their comprehension of the energy of the world and their abilities and power were shaped by their own experiences.

All of the grandmaster in the martial arts world had different paths of reaching the same realm.

But even Xi Feng doubts any of the grandmaster in the martial arts world would be so domineering and so powerful as his teacher.

The more powerful his teacher was, the more uneasy he felt about it.

This kind of power, it is impossible for such an expert to remain unknown.

With such power and ability, his teacher should have reigned in the martial arts world as the world number one strongest

But no one knows about his teacher and no grandmaster had the same kind of appearance like his teacher.

Xi Feng was not a stupid person. He just did not want to end his idyllic life with his teacher. A teacher for a day is a teacher for a lifetime.

He treats his teacher like his father and his teacher treated him like he is a son.

Even though this teacher of his always like to grumble and complain, he could hear love and concern for him in those scolding.

But it was not like he did not notice the peculiarities of his teacher. He still remembers how he meet his teacher a few years ago.

Inside a cave that looks like some kind of an immortal abode with white mist wafting around inside the hidden area of the cave and a warm hot spring inside it.

The stone platform that appears without rhyme or reason.

He tries to ignore all of these peculiarities but he could not help but think that his teacher is really some kinds of immortal.

His teacher fascination with all thing related to ancient stories and myths only serve to make him even more suspicious of his teacher identity.

But afraid of the answer, he never asked his teacher and his teacher did not tell him anything.

Xi Feng pretends that his teacher is an expert who lost his memories, and Azief pretends that he did not notice Xi Feng suspicions.

[Chapter 539: Opening his eyes](#)

Azief on the other hand is taking a calming breath. He did not hear the screams of the fallen soldiers, did not hear the sound of the wind, did not hear the sound of his sword intent killing people.

All he thinks about is his sword intent. All of the sound and the affairs of the mortal world seems to become further away from him.

Azief state of mind have always been strong. If his will is weak, he could not walk all thirteen steps of the Supremacy Steps.

Each step was very painful. Yet, he walks until the end.

All of his effort is to realize his true Grand Path. His true Grand Path have always been about freedom.

His willpower is not something that could be moved by outside influence. He had fought against the Heaven so he could look at the sky with cold eyes and laugh at it and even challenge it

Xi Feng himself at this moment, after seeing hundreds of corpses behind and around him, he could not help but gulped as he understands a bit of his teacher willpower.

If by now, Xi Feng did not understand what killing was he would be too stupid. Killing is just that. But he knew he could not do it like his teacher. His teacher is indifferent to human lives.

Or to be more accurate, his teacher is indifferent to the lives of his enemies. He could still contain love, mercy and all that. But not to those enemies that he had pronounced death to.

Even though his teacher did not open his eyes even a bit, Xi Feng could tell if his teacher opens his eyes, his eyes would be cold.

Xi Feng doubt there is any killing force that could kill his teacher. Xi Feng had also gained an understanding on how he should approach reaching the grandmaster realm.

The method that his teacher had shown him was something he could never do. To him, his teacher is like the Heavens. All-encompassing and all powerful.

The experience that Xi Feng has got by just pushing the wheelchair is an experience any martial artist would have fought for.

Azief shows this method to Xi Feng and what he will found out depends entirely on his own fortune.

Xi Feng has found out that he could not reach grandmaster realm by following the footsteps of his teacher.

But that itself is something enlightening. Because now he knows the path he should not walk on.

Now that he knows the path he should not walk on, he could now find the path where he could walk.

Each person is unique. In order for him to break through the grandmaster realm, then he need to find a method that truly belonged to him.

Xi Feng could feel one thing about his teacher as he accompanied his teacher in killing.

His teacher is perfect. Not regarding his teacher swordsmanship or teaching methods. It was this feeling he felt. A Perfection that should not have existed.

An existence that should not have appeared under the Heavens. Azief then put his hand on top of Xi Feng hands and Xi Feng unconsciously stopped pushing.

Azief slowly opens his eyes. And there is a smile on his face. His face now radiates with confidence. It is a face of happiness and excitement.

Like he had found the answer to the question he is looking for.

There is only one lines that needs to be unraveled from both his thighs now. Azief finally opens his eyes.

A few experts of the military saw the wheelchair had finally stopped and saw how the Sword Immortal opens his eyes.

And they all looked at each other and nodded.

To them the fact that the grandmaster has finally opens his eyes might mean he had use a lot of his internal energies before and now is tired and is about to rest before recovering back his internal energy. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Many of these experts in these elite soldiers dissolved into black shadows and splitting into many directions as they leapt toward the wheelchair like diving eagles.

To them, it seems to be an opportunity.

The Sword Immortal sitting on the wheelchair has long been considered like a Death God by those people in the front line.

They could not understand how the Sword Immortal kills them. And doing it while closing his eyes and without slashing a single strike of his sword.

Nothing is more fearsome than something that is unknown. And that is the kind of existence that Sword Immortal held in their hearts.

So when they saw the expression Sword Immortal who have been closing his eyes since the beginning of the battle opens his eyes, they thought to themselves that this is a signal.

In their opinion, the reason why the Sword Immortal close his eyes is to focus his internal energy attacks.

Some people also found out how their comrade dies but it is not easy defending something that couldn't be seen with naked eyes unless one has very fine control of their internal energy.

Now that the wheelchair suddenly stopped, they leapt into action. Those people are of course feel afraid even when they decided to attack the Sword Immortal

It is not like they were blind of the sprawled bodies behind the wheelchair.

But they could not just stand by and do nothing.

After all the Sword Immortal has opened his eyes. Perhaps it is an opportunity. Or perhaps it wasn't. But they still have to act.

As those people arrived a few feet in front of the wheelchair, a powerful wind push through them.

Azief stretched out his hand and the sword on his lap moved quickly, like a flash of lightning, to his hand.

A burst of killing intent burst out from him causing his hair to flow like there is a wind blowing around it

He then waves the sword on his hand. His move was very simple. Elementary even.

But the wind howled and the land in front of the wheelchair cracks into a web like patterns.

The shrill of the sword echoes all over the mountaintop, the clouds above Azief head opened up.

Those dozens of people that charged toward him was treated to a casual swing of Azief sword move. But while the move was inelegant, simple and elementary, it is infused by Azief willpower.

His strike was something that surpassed the mortal realm of swordsmanship.

[Chapter 540: Saints are heartless](#)

It wasn't until now that Xi Feng understand how his teacher could even modify the Flowing Swords Arts so easily and derive all thirty-three moves of the Flowing Sword Arts from only ten moves.

In his teacher one sword strike, Xi Feng could see infinite variations of attacks in one attack.

The strike that Azief had unleashed contained an unstoppable power that pushed forward greedless of the obstacle

Hidden behind such a simple strike is an ultimate willpower that surpassed even the aura of the sword intent.

The indifference of heaven could be felt with that one sword strike. That one sword strike turns into a fireworks of sword light that move to many directions.

It strikes all of the people that charged forward.

Those dozens of people abruptly fell to the ground silently, their head on the ground, blood coming out from many parts of their body.

It was like they were cut by a thousand slashes; their death was truly terrifying.

They all die with their head prostrating in front of the Sword Immortal.

Xi Feng had watched all of it.

All of these movement and action took a long time to describe but it happens very fast. From the moment that the wheelchair stops, those peoples suddenly charged forward to his teacher

This is the first time his teacher had truly acted after he pushed the wheelchair,

Xi Feng gaze was sharp and he try to remember that sword strike that his teacher had performed. Killing only with intention.

Only now Xi Feng knows that for a killing weapon such as the sword, the most important is the connection between the sword and the intention of the wielder of the sword.

In this world there is no faster way to express something than through intention. Where his teacher intention moves toward, there is where the tip of the sword would be

And the moment that tip of sword find its target, it would wither and it would die.

His teacher glance could kill and his sword strike could cut apart all lives. And after drawing the sword, his teacher heart is blank, an empty canvass that could not be tainted

It was like the vastness of heaven, impossible to understand and impossible to fathom

It was a pure sword intent and a pure sword strike. In Xi Feng hearts there were no one in this world that could defeat his teacher.

Azief then smile as he said loudly for his disciple to hear

‘A sword is a deadly weapon and only saints should use them’ It is one of the words in the Classics. Xi Feng immediately understood what his teacher is trying to tell him

Xi Feng nodded but his teacher was not done. Azief added this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘However, saints were, by nature, heartless’ Azief then look toward at the other side of the battle and he shakes his head.

He could see that the spies have wreak havoc. And it is an opportunity for his disciple to make a name for himself and gain experience by fighting in a large scale battle.

He sighed, his hand is still holding the sword

‘You can go now. I have imparted my last lesson today toward you. Whether you understand or not that is your fortune’

Azief look at the area of the heterodox sect and he could see the members of the Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect killing the orthodox sect members and he sneered.

He then said to Xi Feng

'Go kill those people from Vulture Peak and Sun Devouring Sect. They might not be the source of the death of your pupils. But they are the causes' Xi Feng nodded and his eyes turns cold.

He had long wanted to wash his sword with the blood of the people from the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak sect members.

He let go of the wheelchair and then he flew toward the other side of the mountain top. There is nothing else to say to his teacher.

Azief had taught him how to kill. And now he would apply it to the killing of his enemies.

When Xi Feng draw his sword and barge into the middle of the battle between the orthodox sect and the Sun Devouring Sect, the sound of his sword leaving the sheath, produce a shrill sound like the Earth was roaring.

And around him there is an aura. Though this aura was not as strong as the aura that was produced around his teacher, Xi Feng aura is still visible. It did not contain the heartlessness of the Heavens but the determination of a human heart.

That determination, that will to avenge his pupils, it turns into a fragile aura.

But that alone had given his strike a weight that could not be ignored by the many sect members of the Sun Devouring Sect.

Azief look a while in the direction of his pupils and he nodded proudly. He then looks in front of him and he smiles

'Now, I can really let loose. I hope there is a lot of you' Azief wheelchair then moved forward. The movement was not too slow and not too fast. But everyone was shocked to see the wheelchair keep moving forward.

No one is pushing it but it kept going forward.

Someone shouted

'he is using his internal energy to move the wheelchair'

'Attack!' Someone shouted. By now another unit of the reinforcement soldiers arrived in the back. This is the archery unit

Azief could hear the sound of the footstep, feeling the vibration of the earth, he could feel people moving, stepping, jumping, running. He could feel it from the ground, hears it from the wind.

It was like nature was helping him. He did not fear anything with the sword in his hand he wanted to confirm something about his own swordsmanship.

Fire! The sound from the back sounded. Then up in the sky hundreds of arrows were raining down towards Azief area.

The soldiers around Azief vicinity when they hear the shout of fire, they use their lightness technique to jump further away from Azief area.

Azief was not nervous or afraid which made some of the officers who have good eyesight feeling something is wrong.

Azief waved his sword. The sword in Azief hand emitted sword light and these sword light swerved around him.

Its light illuminated the area with a blinding light. He waved the sword in a circular manner and but at the same time it looks like a vertical movement.

Sword light criss crossed around him and sword illusions manifested around him.

The one closest to Azief was confused.

If one looked at it, it looked like a circular slash but if you take another look, they would find it is a vertical sword movement.

A sword formation in one strike. Azief is trying to do that. He tries to did something that is otherworldly in a worldly realm.

No Laws, no concepts, only the application of internal energy that creates such a heavenly sword technique.

Swords are whistling and trembling from all over the mountaintops.

Even the sword of the people fighting on the other side of the mountaintop is trembling violently right now.

The arrow is coming down toward Azief. Azief then lifted his sword upwards. And with it he brings that sword light that swerved around him to fly towards the sky.