

Sky&Earth 341

Chapter 341: The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!

"I guess so, let's see when the time comes."

Su Yi gave a faint smile, not knowing how to explain it, but upon hearing the words "Divine Sword School," he felt a familiarity and some impression.

"I have something else to do, so you can rest here. If you need anything, let me know."

Xu Jiahui left. This young man named Su Yi seemed unaffected, so there was no need for her to worry.

Su Yi nodded, looking at the girl's departing back, still pondering the origins of Divine Sword School in his mind.

Su Yi seems to have an impression of Divine Sword School vaguely.

Six lands, three continents, one ocean; One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects, and Four Schools.

Six lands are the Tianlong Land, the Taixing Land, the Xianjian Land, the Shenhu Land, the Taiqing Land, and the Wuji Land.

On every land, there is the strongest sect.

Of all the powers on the Tianlong Land, the strongest one is said to be the Heavenly Dragon Sect.

The Taixing Clan is the strongest one on the Taixing Land.

The Xianjian Land is the home of the Xianjian Sect.

On the Shenhu Land is the Shenhu Gate.

On the Taqing Land stands the Taqing Gate.

On the Wuji Land, the Limitless Doctrine is the strongest.

Three continents are the Zhong Continent, Yun Continent and You Continent.

On Zhong Continent, the strongest power is the Scared Mountain.

On Yun Continent, there is the Wuliang Door.

On You Continent, Fuyao Door is the strongest stronghold.

One ocean refers to the Cang ocean, that's the territory of the Twin Gods Church.

The One Mountain, Two Religious Sects, Three Sects and Four Schools are the strongest ten forces.

None of the top ten forces include Divine Sword School.

But in Su Yi's mind, there is an impression of Divine Sword School.

After some thought, it was hard to remember, and Su Yi didn't think much about it either.

As Xu Jiahui left, Su Yi checked the wounds on his body.

The Indestructible Vajra Body and Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique have a double effect on wound healing. But this time, the most important thing is that the healing pills and ointments are not ordinary things. With the help of Elder Su's energy to help him heal his wounds, he could recover so fast.

The injury has already recovered, the mysterious light group remained still in his mind, and everything is all right.

Su Yi is worried about Su Tian Que, not knowing if he is dead or alive.

In her mind, Nine Lives Cat Demon's graceful figure suddenly appeared, and then gradually faded away. He saw her detonate her demonic core, probably she is already dead.

"Whoa"

Su Yi took a deep breath and stopped overthinking. He decided that after thanking Elder Su of Divine Sword School, he would leave and go to Chaos Realm while searching for Su Tian Que. He hoped Nine Lives Cat Demon was still alive, since this time it was because of him that led her to such a bad end!

Shortly afterwards, Su Yi left the room with the broken sword still at his back, wanting to look around.

Xu Jiahui also said that this is the 36th Peak of Divine Sword School, and no one comes here. As long as he doesn't go too far, it's all good.

When Su Yi stepped out the door, he was slightly surprised.

Suddenly, the line of sight was wide open. Standing at the peak, the mountain in front of him was majestic with lush green and goose-yellow colors intertwined with exquisite blue-black, as if it were a vast landscape painting of stone waves and mountains.

The mountain peaks pierced through the clouds, and the mist winded around them, spreading out, forming a magnificent sight.

The mountains were undulating, the cliffs were precipitous, the rocks were towering, the streams were flowing, the winding paths and crooked bridges, the overlapping high mountains, and the towering trees were straight and strong.

Gazing afar, majestic mountains rose and fell in between the clouds and mist.

There were ancient tree towers above the sky, red walls and yellow tiles stood out lushly among the verdant hills; infinite energy flowed around the surrounding space, as if there were ancient zithers playing softly and clock chimes ringing melodiously, making he feel as though in a paradise.

"How beautiful!"

Su Yi marveled. This place is really like a fairyland.

Looking at the energy from the heavens and the earth around it, this place is not something a normal force can possess. It can be seen that the Divine Sword School is definitely not ordinary.

In the mountains and forests, there were many ancient buildings with a strong sense of history and exotic flowers and plants, and birds flying around.

Su Yi walked along the mountain and though he was in great danger of dying, after several days of nursing his wounds, he had almost recovered and took in great gulps of fresh air.

The scenery was pleasant and the landscape was like a painting. Unaware, Su Yi found an ancient building in front of him.

"Don't be too excessive, this is still one of the 36 Sword Peaks after all. You guys have the audacity to come here and look for trouble!"

A sound came from ahead and fell into Su Yi's ears.

Su Yi's brow furrowed as he tried to turn away; this was Divine Sword School, after all, and as an outsider, it would be better to keep his distance from whatever was going on.

"Leave me alone, or I won't be so polite to you!"

Just as Su Yi was about to turn and leave, a familiar voice came, it sounded like Xu Jiahui's.

"Xu Jiahui"

Su Yi furrowed his brows, listening to Xu Jiahui's voice and it seemed like something was wrong.

The simple courtyard was connected, and the bluestone floor was mottled as if carrying the vicissitudes of time.

There were a dozen teenage boys and girls, the older ones around seventeen or eighteen, the younger ones around fourteen or fifteen.

Everyone's clothing was almost the same, with identical badge patterns on their garments.

Right now, the dozen or so boys and girls had solemn expressions as they huddled together. A few of them were pale-faced. Several swords lay scattered on the ground, and there were bloodstains on their lips as if they had just suffered a great loss!

The person in question was a 15 or 16 year-old teenager, not tall but strong and sturdy, looking ordinary but with piercing eyes, and a strong will shining through them.

At his side, Xu Jiahui was staring with displeasure at the five boys aged around seventeen or eighteen in front of them.

The teenager who looked like their leader, even though he was wearing the same uniform as everyone else, had a hostile expression on his face. He glanced at Xu Jiahui and the others with a faint chill in his laugh and said, "Don't be so stubborn. Hand over the Peiyuan Pills in your hands, otherwise, I won't be polite to you today!"

"Teng Ming, don't be too excessive. Peiyuan Pills are given to us by the door. Are you not afraid of the custodian blaming you if you want to snatch them?"

The short teenager beside Xu Jiahui had an angry face but knew he was no match for his opponent and had to endure it.

"If you can't keep your own Puyuan Pills yourselves, who else can you blame? Anyway, it's a waste for you to eat Puyuan Pills. If you have the ability, just go and sue!"

The teenager called Teng Ming paid no attention and didn't care at all about the boy.

"Teng Ming, don't think that just because your older brother is an inner disciple, you can do whatever you please. This is the 36th Sword Peak and if Elder Su finds out you're here, you both know the consequences!" Xu Jiahui said sternly, glaring at Teng Ming.

Listening to Xu Jiahui's words, the name of Elder Su caused the five teenagers, including Teng Ming, involuntarily trembled in their hearts and a chilliness climbed out from their hearts.

"Don't use Elder Su to threaten me. Everyone in Divine Sword School knows what the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is. There are no inner disciples here and you have no special identity. You are just here doing odd jobs. It's unlikely that you would ever get to meet Elder Su. What's more, even if you do, why should Elder Su go out of his way for you? Besides, it's probably that Elder Su is not at Divine Sword School now!"

Teng Ming bit his teeth and sneered even more.

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Chapter 342: Assistance!

What is Elder Su's identity and why is he speaking up for these outsiders?

Who doesn't know that Elder Su has a peculiar temper and hasn't been at Divine Sword School for very long.

Upon hearing Teng Ming's words, the remaining few youths, who were originally apprehensive, now relaxed again and each of them had a cold smile on their faces.

Elder Su, despite the fact that no one dare to provoke him in the door, how could he help a few miscellaneous disciples to stand out?

Seeing Teng Ming not being moved, Xu Jiahui's face became gloomy.

Although there were many people, the five disciples had been in the school a year earlier than them and their strength was much stronger than theirs.

There are many people here, but they won't be the opponents.

"Don't dally! Hand over the Peiyuan Pills! Don't force me to punish you!"

Teng Ming coldly smiled at Xu Jiahui and the others. He slowly walked forward, his eyes showing disdain, not once taking these people seriously.

"I'm going to kill you!"

The short and sturdy teenager's eyes were filled with rage, and an aura of energy suddenly rushed out of his body. The golden metal energy was dazzling, with a sharp momentum. He stepped forward and instantly lunged toward Teng Ming, punching directly out.

This punch embodied a kind of martial art with impressive momentum.

The metallic vigor was sharp, emitting 'woo woo' sound of wind in the air.

"Zhang Qing, you are out of your depths!"

Facing the boy's punch, Teng Ming didn't take any notice. There was a faint smile on his face and he quickly stepped aside before the punch was thrown.

Teng Ming felt a sharp gust of wind as a fist swept past his shoulder, ruffling the strands of hair near his ears.

But in a moment, Teng Ming's face became gloomy, kicking quickly and fiercely at the young man named Zhang Qing's stomach.

"Bang!"

Under the faint thundering sound, Zhang Qing's body suddenly curled up, and blood spattered directly from his mouth.

"Be careful, Zhang Qing, Teng Ming, you are too horrible!"

Xu Jiahui shouted out with a surge of energy, her fair hands reaching out and her fingers slender. Energy gathered together and green light waves surged towards Teng Ming.

"Martial Sister Jiahui, why bother sticking your neck out for these useless guys? If you're willing, we won't take your Peiyuan Pills. Once I become an Inner Disciple, I will find a way to make you an Inner Disciple too!"

As Teng Ming spoke, his hands were not idle; with a wave of his arms, he slapped Xu Jiahui with a certain air of authority.

"Swoosh!"

Two gusts of wind clashed, palms touched, and upon contact, the gusts dispersed, with sand and stones flying around.

"Push."

Xu Hui Xin stumbled, retreating several steps before she finally steadied herself; her delicate face was pale.

But this time, Teng Ming also took a step back and his face had a flash of light pass through it.

"Stop talking nonsense, I want to become an inner disciple and fight for it myself. You'd better become an inner disciple first then we'll talk."

Xu Jiahui steadied her body, gazing at Teng Ming, lightly biting her lips, and the breath on her body becoming a bit more intense. Her Yuan Soul Realm Eight Grade power had its aura released unreservedly.

Upon hearing Xu Jiahui's words, a glum expression appeared on Teng Ming's face.

"I heard that Martial Sister Jiahui is quite talented, so it's the perfect opportunity to test it out!"

As Teng Ming's voice faded away, his right foot slowly lifted and then thundered down.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a deep energy roar sounded from Teng Ming's feet, and a wave of aura was swept out from his body.

This momentum is significantly stronger than Xu Jiahui's overall aura.

Teng Ming coldly smiled; this time he had to get into the inner circle and become an Inner Disciple, or else the chance would be slipping away.

If he could get a few more Peiyuan Pills recently, his cultivation will be enhanced and he will have a higher chance of being admitted into the inner circle.

"Martial Sister Jiahui, don't blame me for my rudeness!"

With these words, a transparent figure rushed straight towards Xu Jiahui.

"Yuan Soul Realm is only up to the eighth grade, although it is extraordinary, I have already reached the ninth grade of Yuan Soul Realm Martial Sister Jiahui, you are no match for me!"

With a blink of an eye, Teng Ming's figure appeared in front of Xu Jiahui, his hands glowing green and clenched into a fist. The air roared as the green light burst forth, hurtling straight towards Xu Jiahui.

Xu Jiahui clenched her red lips, her delicate face revealed a firm resolution. She threw a punch at the former and collided hard with it.

"Bang!"

Two fists collide, and a muffled sound was heard as they touched. Green light and energy waves swirled about, carried by a gust of fresh air.

"Scoffing"

Xu Jiahui's feet skidded across the ground as she tried to resist, but she was unable to match the strength.

"I said, you won't be my opponent!"

Teng Ming coldly smiled and his figure only slightly trembled before he stepped back and steadied himself. In a split second, he lunged forward, with his hands forming a seal and a blue-colored ball of energy condensed into a fingerprint that instantly flew out.

"Whew"

Under the vigorous energy, the fingerprint flew like an electric arc, and the sharp breaking wind whistled, fast as lightning. In the eyes of everyone, it would directly swoop on Xu Jiahui's shoulder.

Xu Jiahui was in retreat, trying to avoid it, but it was too late and it was very difficult to resist. Her complexion changed drastically and her beautiful face turned pale.

"Martial Sister Jiahui, be careful!"

Zhang Qing and other young boys and girls were greatly shocked and exclaimed, but were helpless to help. They were even less of a match.

"Swoosh"

A grey figure suddenly appeared at the moment the fingerprint was going to sweep into Xu Jiahui's shoulder, waving his hand and sweeping his sleeve; then, the sharp and powerful fingerprint directly dissipated in front of him.

Xu Jiahui was the first one to appear surprised.

Xu Jiahui stopped and looked ahead. The back figure had a special temperament, as straight as a lance, tall and majestic as a mountain!

That silhouette was very familiar, making Xu Jiahui's eyes light up.

A stream of gazes suddenly fell upon the unexpected figure.

The one who suddenly appeared was a sixteen or seventeen year old boy, with shoulder-length black hair, and bronze skin but still with a warm jade-like feeling.

This youth had a sharp and distinct face, wearing a terribly alluring broken sword behind his back, with rusty patches - it seemed to be dug up from somewhere.

Su Yi has arrived. He originally wanted to leave, because this is Divine Sword School and he doesn't want to cause any trouble.

But upon hearing Xu Jiahui's voice, Su Yi was unable to stand by and watch.

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Chapter 343: Let's Go Together!

"Miss Jia Hui, are you okay?"

Su Yi looked around, then turned to Xu Jiahui and asked. Judging by Xu Jiahui's expression and sensing the fluctuation in her aura, she seemed to have taken a small loss, but it should not be too serious.

"I'm alright, thank you."

Xu Jiahui was surprised that Su Yi appeared out of the blue and even more surprised to find out it was Su Yi who came to her rescue. From the earlier situation, he was able to effortlessly defend against Teng Ming with unfathomable strength.

"How are you, Martial Sister Jiahui?"

Zhang Qing and more than a dozen young boys and girls ran over, seeing that Xu Jiahui was okay, they were somewhat relieved, but their gazes were curiously looking at Su Yi.

"No wonder they have become arrogant, it turns out that a new person has arrived."

The faint voice was very gloomy, coming from Teng Ming's mouth, gloomily looking at Su Yi with cold eyes.

"Go on, otherwise don't blame me for being rude!"

Su Yi turned around again and looked at Teng Ming who had opened his mouth. His eyes glanced lightly over all five people, seemingly all of them were in the eighth or ninth grade of the Yuan Soul Realm and they were all around seventeen or eighteen years old.

But such a level of accomplishment, in Su Yi's eyes now, seemed quite ordinary.

"Haha haha haha"

Upon hearing the words and looking at Su Yi, Teng Ming paused for a moment before bursting out in a deep, gloomy laughter.

As the laughter died down, Teng Ming stared at Su Yi and asked, "You must be the newcomer to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. Do you know who I am?"

"I'm a newcomer, indeed I don't know who you are!" Su Yi said faintly.

"He is called Teng Ming, two years earlier than us arriving at the school; his elder brother is called Teng Guang, he is an inner disciple of the school, and is also very favored in the school."

Xu Jiahui softly said to Su Yi, "Teng Ming often bullies others when he relies on the fact that his brother is an inner disciple. He especially likes to bully our fellow disciples. This time he's trying to snatch away our medicinal pills again."

"No need to grumble and complain, so you really are new here. Since you're an outer disciple, you must have some Peiyuan Pills on you. If you give me your Peiyuan Pills, I can make things a little easier for you. Otherwise, today I will teach you a lesson!"

Looking at Xu Jiahui talking in a low voice, Teng Ming had an unpleasant look on his face.

This man is only an outer disciple. No need to worry.

"I said you could leave."

Su Yi had a composed expression; such matters happened everywhere. It was an affair of the Divine Sword School and he didn't want to be involved.

Just because of Xu Jiahui, Su Yi had no choice but to take action, but he doesn't want to cause trouble in Divine Sword School.

In the face of Su Yi's indifference, Teng Ming had completely lost his composure; the other person seemed to not take him seriously at all.

"Boom!"

Teng Ming's face was gloomy and unattractive, but a blue energy seemed to be emanating from his body; now, his energy had reached its maximum.

"Bang!"

In Teng Ming's hand appeared a precious sword, his qi enveloping the sword and covering it with a blue radiance. A surge of sword aura swept out.

"Green Wood Sword Style!"

With a loud shout from Teng Ming, the blue-glowing sword was then swung like a mountain, slashing towards Su Yi.

The sword is a Spirit Weapon, and its martial arts technique is also quite impressive.

The sword's sharp edge glinted, causing the air to vibrate as it passed by, and a whistling sound of the wind emitted in the air.

"Su Yi, be careful. This is a General Grade Martial Technique."

When the sword flashed out, Xu Jiahui's eyes immediately became solemn.

This is a General Grade Martial Technique, which Teng Ming got through his brother's relationship.

Around Xu Jiahui, the teenagers and girls had their eyes wide open and their hearts were moved for Su Yi in their throats.

Is the teenage boy, reportedly close to death three days ago, going to be Teng Ming's opponent now?

"Humph. I guess you must be accustomed to bullying people with your power!"

Just as everyone held their breath in anticipation, Su Yi spoke softly and at the same time, a sword light pierced his body. Strangely, not a drop of blood was spilled and the figure then blurred, like an illusion.

Teng Ming, who was originally looking on coldly, suddenly felt a tremor in his heart before he could react. The familiar figure had already appeared by his side and he helplessly watched as the fist expanded in his own eyes.

"Bang!"

This punch landed under Teng Ming's armpit, with a dull sound of inner energy echoing.

"Ah"

A mournful scream issued from Teng Ming's mouth, the sound was heartbreaking.

"Dangdang"

Teng Ming's sword fell to the ground with a clatter, and his body was thrown back, crashing heavily onto the ground.

"Poof"

Teng Ming's mouth filled with fresh blood, when he struggled to get up, his right hand which had just been gripping the sword was powerless and limp, his face pale and shock evident in his eyes.

Teng Ming was shocked and defeated in one move, suffering an injury with a fracture on his right arm. It will probably take more than one or two months for him to recover.

"Go after him, let's go together, don't let that kid get away!"

A cold, sharp voice came out of Teng Mings mouth, staring at Su Yi intently with a stern gaze. He absolutely couldn't let this young man go.

The remaining four boys were shocked and trembling at the sight.

But upon hearing Teng Mings words, the four youths hesitated slightly, exchanging glances with each other before gritting their teeth. Suddenly, a sword appeared in each of their hands, barely reaching an eighth or ninth-grade aura in the Yuan Soul Realm. In a split second, four beams of sword light simultaneously slashed towards Su Yi.

These four teenagers don't believe that the four of them working together can't do anything to the kid.

Everything happened very quickly. Four sharp swords spread out fierce sword qi, instantly engulfing Su Yi in the middle.

"Bang bang bang bang" There was a faint figure darting by, followed by four deep booming sounds.

"Ah"

Four dreadful screams and wailing cries rose from the ground as four swords dropped, and four youths were jolted and thrown away, cruelly falling to the ground and all writhing in pain with their stomachs aching.

The scene was so shocking that Zhang Qing and all the young boys and girls were completely speechless and dumbfounded.

Teng Ming was also flabbergasted, his eyes staring fiercely, flabbergasted.

He thought that with four of them, they would be strong enough to handle the opposition.

Teng Ming could not have imagined that four people joining forces was still no match for this young man, as a single move from him was enough to make them cry out to their fathers and mothers.

"If you don't leave now, the next things that are going to be broken are your limbs!"

Looking at the five people including Teng Ming, Su Yi's face became gloomy.

Teng Ming and the other four boys were shocked as they struggled to their feet, trembling with fear. They cautiously picked up their swords and hastily left, not daring to stay any longer.

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Chapter 344: Seventy-Two Sword Peaks!

"Kid, I'm not done with you yet, and you're gonna pay for it."

After Teng Ming had gone ten or more meters away, he turned around with a gloomy face and left these words behind.

Su Yi didn't care, with this kind of strength, it wasn't much of a threat to himself.

"Gugu"

Right now, they watched as Teng Ming and the other four people left in a panicked state. Only after Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing had come back to their senses did they subconsciously draw in a cold breath.

Everyone looked at Su Yi with different eyes.

Specifically, people like Zhang Qing were all secretly stunned as they carefully examined Su Yi. Was this really the heavily injured young boy that Elder Su had brought back three days ago?

"Are you all right?"

Coming back to her senses, Xu Jiahui stared at Su Yi before her in shock and disbelief, carefully studying him as if trying to determine if he had been injured.

"I'm fine, are all of you okay?" Su Yi smiled slightly.

"We are all fine, thank you for your help."

The teenage boy named Zhang Qing suddenly spoke up. He had heard Xu Jiahui mention Su Yi before.

Looking at the clothes that the young man called Su Yi is wearing right now, it must be the clothes he got from his school; there can't be any mistake.

Su Yi nodded with a smile, feeling the aura of everyone around him, all of which were at the cultivation level of Yuan Soul Realm Six Grade.

This kind of talent can only barely be considered passable.

Oh right, my name is Zhang Qing, I am an outer disciple of Divine Sword School. Zhang Qing's eyes were filled with a smile, despite his injuries, he was very enthusiastic.

"My name is Su Yi."

Upon hearing this, Su Yi smiled and nodded in thanks. Xu Jiahui informed him that the Divine Sword School robes he wore were taken by a disciple named Zhang Qing.

"I know your name, You are around the same age as us but you are much stronger, May I ask if you are a disciple brought back by Elder Su?"

Speaking, Zhang Qing shook his head again and sighed bitterly. How could Elder Su possibly take a disciple? It was unlikely. He curiously asked, "I wonder which sect or school Brother Su Yi comes from? Your strength is so powerful!"

"I'm just a solo cultivator who didn't join any sect or school. I was saved by Elder Su by chance and was brought here."

Su Yi didn't want to talk about himself so he changed the topic and asked, "Why were those people so arrogant and trying to grab the pills from you guys?"

Although this kind of thing is everywhere, Su Yi didn't know that it would happen among disciples of the same school.

This is a world of survival of the fittest, where strength is respected. The Forest of Demons is no exception, and Su Yi has already experienced its chaotic nature.

But from what he had just seen, Su Yi felt that the young man called Teng Ming seemed a bit too arrogant, not being courteous to his fellow disciples.

"That Teng Ming is so obnoxious. Taking advantage of the fact that his elder brother is an inner disciple, he bullies us often, robbing our pills not once or twice. But this time, he is going to snatch away Peiyuan Pills, which we outer disciples only receive once in half a year."

"This Peiyuan Pill can enhance our spiritual energy and increase our chances of breaking through to the Yuan Xuan Realm. I guess he wanted to take this chance to break through and then have the chance to become an inner disciple after the Grand Competition."

When it comes to Teng Ming, Zhang Qing's face revealed an angry expression. He has been bullied by Teng Ming not just once or twice, and has had a lot of medicine pills being robbed away.

But this time, the Peiyuan Pills can't be taken away. The school would only give them Peiyuan Pills once every half year, which is far less privileged than its inner disciples.

"Teng Ming has been notorious, with many outer disciples daring to be angry but not to speak out."

"Teng Ming has an older brother named Teng Guang who is an inner disciple of the sect and is favored by an elder. It is said that he has a chance to become a direct disciple, so he dares to do whatever he wants and specially bullies us!"

When Teng Ming was mentioned, all the disciples chattered and became very angry because everyone had been bullied and looted by Teng Ming.

"Is there nobody managing the school?"

Su Yi was slightly confused, although it wasn't anything too alarming, if any of the disciples got out of hand, there would always be someone to keep them in check, right?

"This"

Upon hearing this, everyone stammered uncertainly.

Seeing this, Xu Jiahui forced a bitter smile and said to Su Yi, "If it were on other peaks, Teng Ming wouldn't dare to come up the peak and rob us, but our Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is a bit special."

"Ah"

Hearing Xu Jiahui's words, Zhang Qing and other disciples all silently sighed.

"Why is this?"

Looking at everyone's reaction, Su Yi became more curious and was about to ask Xu Jiahui and the others about the geographical location of Divine Sword School, wondering how far it was from Chaos Realm, so as to make plans earlier.

Subsequently, Su Yi heard a lot about the Divine Sword School from the mouths of disciples such as Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing.

As Su Yi expected, the Divine Sword School was indeed extraordinary, with a powerful force and many strong individuals.

At the Divine Sword School, there are seventy two peaks, with a vast terrain covering hundreds of miles in all directions.

Seventy-two peaks are also divided into: Sword-hiding Peak, Spirit Sword Peak, fifteen Mysterious Sword Peaks, eighteen Dao Sword Peaks, and remain thirty-six other peaks.

The remaining thirty-six Sword Peaks, named with numbers, from the First Sword Peak to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

Sky Sword Peak is the main peak of Divine Sword School. Normally, only the school meeting can be attended by qualified disciples and elders when called by the headmaster.

Sword-hiding Peak is where Divine Sword School collects martial arts, swordsmanship, and swords. Only qualified disciples can enter.

Spirit Sword Peak is the place where Divine Sword School holds its grand events. Usually, competitions among disciples take place at Spirit Sword Peak.

It is said that there are magic circles set up by strong ones on the top of Spirit Sword Peak, and even with the strongest strength, it cannot be destroyed or damaged.

Fifteen Mysterious Sword Peaks, full of energy from Heaven and Earth, is a region of fifteen mountain peaks and a place where some of the senior and junior brothers and sisters of the Divine Sword School cultivate.

Eighteen Dao Sword Peaks, appear even more mysterious. It is said that on these eighteen peaks, are the top powerhouses of Divine Sword School. Only these people's chosen disciples can enter and go into seclusion to cultivate for some time.

Direct disciples have a higher status in the Divine Sword School than inner disciples.

The so-called direct disciples are those who have been accepted by the strong ones at least at the Elder level in the Divine Sword School. They all have formidable strength and extraordinary status!

Thirty-six sword peaks are respectively occupied by thirty-six elders of the Divine Sword School.

At the peak of 36 sword peaks, there are both inner and outer disciples.

Inner disciples, as long as they are in charge of cultivating every day, the school will provide cultivate resources at regular intervals.

As for the outer disciples, although they can cultivate, Divine Sword School will also provide cultivate resources on a regular basis, but the treatment compared to the inner disciple is quite different.

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Chapter 345: Ninth Nether Demon Sneak!

Moreover, outer disciples also need to be responsible for various miscellaneous affairs every day, and only after the miscellaneous affairs are done, can they have time to cultivate.

On the 36 sword peaks, each peak has its own inner disciples and outer disciples.

All outer disciples want to go to Thirty-Six Sword Peak, even if it means doing some odd jobs every day. That way, they can be close to the inner disciples, and if they're lucky, they might get some pointers.

If you manage to gain the Elder's favor, your chances of becoming an inner disciple would increase greatly.

But on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, there was something strange.

On other peaks, there are many inner and outer disciples, and it is bustling every day, yet here it is cold and quiet.

At the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Elder Su was in charge, but there was not even any inner disciple, let alone a direct disciple.

Many of the new disciples thought that by coming to Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, they would be able to receive guidance from the inner disciples like other outer disciples on other peaks, and gain appreciation from the Elders.

When they arrived, they found out that they were just errand runners here, responsible for various errands in the area, but without any chance of progress.

In the long run, they were even bullied by the disciples of other peaks.

Originally, Zhang Qing and others had come to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak with hundreds of people, but in the end, only about ten people stayed, and no one was willing to remain there.

It is said that this all originates from Elder Su, who never accepted direct disciples.

At Divine Sword School, someone had been dissatisfied that Elder Su was not accepting disciples and was still monopolizing the Thirty-sixth Peak. As a result, they were chased and beaten by Elder Su. If it weren't for the Headmaster to intervene, they would have been directly killed by Elder Su.

With Elder Su's usual temper, no one dared to provoke him; from then on, although Elder Su didn't accept disciples, no one dared to say anything about him.

Some people are dissatisfied, but they dare not express more!

Su Yi received this information from Sun Qing and Xu Jiahui: Divine Sword School, located in Central State, is one of the first-rate forces in the entire Central State.

"Central State!"

Su Yi's heart trembled. Central State, is one of the strongest forces in six lands. Sacred Mountain is in Central State, and is the strongest force of Central State.

Unexpectedly, after a lot of turns, he was already close to the Sacred Mountain, which gave Su Yi mixed emotions.

"Sacred Mountain, one day I will step on it!"

Su Yi murmured to himself for a moment, his eyes flickering with red light.

"Be aware that Teng Ming might not stop easily," Su Yi said to everyone.

"No problem, Teng Ming has been injured and at least for a short period of time, he won't come to look for troubles."

Xu Jiahui nodded and then asked Su Yi, "This is the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, in fact, there are several other peaks around it that also belong to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. The scenery is nice, you can go around here when you have nothing to do. But other places in the mountain are not accessible and it would be troublesome if you trespass."

"Thank you!"

Su Yi nodded and then took his leave.

"Wow, that's amazing! I wonder where he is coming from!"

Sun Qing and the other disciples were shocked for a long time. Such a teenager, who was almost the same age as them, had such a strong strength!

Su Yi walked around, looking around the vicinity. This was the Divine Sword School, a top-tier power in Central State. Although he couldn't wander around everywhere, at least he could gain some insight in the vicinity.

The scenery was beautiful and ancient, with birds and strange animals shuttling through.

After two hours, Su Yi didn't know where he had wandered to. As Xu Jiahui said, there was indeed nobody in the area of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

The sky was blue, and among the mountain peaks, there was a lake of clear blue water, dustless and serene.

A graceful figure treaded on the lake's surface, like a fairy. Her figure was light and misty, her black hair scattered and her orange dress fluttering; she has an atmosphere of aloofness from the mundane world and is like a banished fairy.

The girl should not be too old, and she was dancing with her sword. The sword was sparkling and her face was calm. Her red lips were tender, and her bright eyes were as clear as water, reflected on the lake's surface, like a mist of water vapor.

The sword glowed and swayed, tracing the graceful curves.

The woman emanated a bright, radiant glow, and on this lake, one person and one sword, perfectly in harmony, like a painting!

"Whew"

The sword light was slow, but each sword light that swept out, traced an arc in the void, as if it could captivate people.

The sword light sprinkled like rain, dissipating away on the lake's surface, and looking far away, it was as if countless petals were spinning around her, letting her ethereal temperament stand out even more.

"It seems like there's someone"

At the foot of the mountain, Su Yi raised his head slightly and stopped in his tracks, feeling the presence of a fluctuating aura; it wasn't like a fight, it was more like someone was cultivating.

Su Yi was pondering, wanting to take a sneak peek at the true power of the Divine Sword School's disciples.

Teng Ming, Sun Qing and so on, after all, are only outer disciples and can't represent the true power of the Divine Sword School.

"Hiss"

Suddenly, from the rocks in front of them, a beastly silhouette appeared, its eyes fixated on Su Yi, panting heavily.

This was a gigantic python, its body pitch black, its head looking like a dragon, half of its body upright on the rocks with its eyes glowing faintly, with a hint of gold sparkling like jade.

The big snake spread its black wings slightly and emitted a faint dark light, deep and shimmering.

"Boom!"

Such a big snake appeared, accompanied by a grandiose atmosphere, making people's hearts tremble and their souls quiver without knowing why.

"Ninth Nether Demon Sneak!"

When the dark-colored snake suddenly appeared, Su Yi instinctively took several steps back and stared at it, his eyes trembling. It was a baby Ninth Nether Demon Sneak.

Ninth Nether Demon Sneak, a powerful figure among supernatural beings, has a bloodline that can be compared to Cold Waves Golden-Red Beast's.

"Trespassing here? Are you looking for death?!"

Ninth Nether Demon Sneak loomed over Su Yi, his eyes full of warning and a chillingly menacing aura emanating from him, enough to make any ordinary people shudder.

"No offense."

Su Yi can understand the language of beasts. This Ninth Nether Demon Sneak's cultivation is only at the level of Demonic Spirit Realm Two Grade, but the person behind such a young Ninth Nether Demon Sneak must be no ordinary one in Divine Sword School. Su Yi doesn't want to cause any trouble.

"Human, do you understand what I'm saying?"

Upon hearing this, Ninth Nether Demon Sneak was astonished, his crystal-clear eyes flickering with a golden hue, it was very shocking.

"Farewell."

Su Yi turned around, not wanting to linger and avoid alerting this Ninth Nether Demon Sneak's master.

"Human, who are you and why can you understand me? Don't go without answering me!"

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Chapter 346: A Pride Girl!

Seeing this, Ninth Nether Demon Sneak refused to give up; his snake lunged out and dived downward, his half-body twisted and blocking Su Yi from in front.

Ninth Nether Demon Sneak's black wings fluttered slightly, an intimidating presence filling the air and locking onto Su Yi.

The intimidating atmosphere carries a warning, and the gaze makes Su Yi's heart race.

A pungent smell hit the face, making people shiver.

"Get out of the way!"

Su Yi's eyes darkened, and the aura of Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique suddenly released from his body.

"Hiss"

When an aura of overwhelming power emanated from Su Yi, the normally imposing Ninth Nether Demon Sneak's eyes were suddenly replaced with a look of fear and shock.

"Swoosh"

Ninth Nether Demon Sneak suddenly backed away, his mouth emitting a "hissing" sound and he was trembling in fear.

"Be daring, don't mess with my Little Ink!"

A gentle shout came from the front and a graceful figure suddenly swept out and appeared in front of the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak.

This is a slender and graceful young girl, having a look of about sixteen or seventeen years old.

The girl was about the same age as Su Yi, her black hair tied at the back of her head, her orange clothes fluttering gracefully with a unique air of superiority and untaintedness, like a fairy; several locks of long hair hanging down one side of her forehead, adding a hint of a wild temperament. The girl's lips were red and tender, and her pair of bright eyes were as clear as water; although there was no smile on her face at the moment, it still gave people a moving beauty.

"Hiss"

Seeing the young girl coming, Ninth Nether Demon Sneak who was shocked stepped back to behind her, obviously frightened, his eyes fixed on Su Yi, fear still oozing.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to offend, I'll be leaving now!"

Upon seeing the charming girl in front of him, Su Yi's eyes flickered and he felt an invisible powerful energy. This girl was definitely not ordinary.

"An outer disciple, actually dared to scare my Little Ink, which Sword Peak are you from?"

The girl looked at Su Yi and glanced at the clothes he was wearing, and then said in a gentle rebuke with an air of grandeur.

"Ninth Nether Demon Sneak is so big that it almost scared me. How could I scare it? There's no need to say anything more to you!"

Su Yi's temper has always been 'an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth'.

If you don't be polite to him, he won't be polite to you either.

The girl's arrogance made Su Yi feel displeased.

If it wasn't for this being Divine Sword School, Su Yi wouldn't have been so tolerant.

When Su Yi finished speaking, he ignored the girl and turned away to leave.

Listening to Su Yi's words, who dared to do this in the Divine Sword School? Watching Su Yi turn away without being courteous, the girl was stunned.

In an instant, the girl's complexion changed darkly, her feet burst with energy and she moved in a strange posture, her steps sweeping out.

The girl's mysterious figure suddenly appeared in front of Su Yi.

"As an outer disciple, you actually have some guts!"

The girl opened her mouth, and in her clear eyes, there was a brilliance, staring at Su Yi intently.

"Don't take advantage of me too much. I'm just a passerby, why bother intimidating me?!"

Su Yi was glowering, and his heart was filled with anger.

The temper of this girl in front of him is much worse than that of Wan'er and Shangguan XI Wei, even though their faces are all beautiful.

But Su Yi was still holding back his temper.

This is Divine Sword School, don't cause trouble. Wait until Elder Su comes back, he will apologize in person and then leave.

"Humph, don't you know who I am?"

The girl stared at Su Yi in shock; was this little boy a new disciple of Divine Sword School? How dare he speak to her like that?

"Who are you, is it important? It doesn't seem to have anything to do with me."

Su Yi replied, his face expressionless, but with a slight furrow in his brow, clearly showing displeasure.

Su Yi stepped away again without wanting to get entangled with the young girl.

"Unbridled!"

The young girl gave a scolding and shook her arm. Her slender five fingers were like jade, radiating with light. Then she suddenly tapped Su Yi on the shoulder.

"Little girl, you went too far!"

Su Yi's complexion changed and a surge of energy suddenly emanated from her body, as a red energy like flames shot out. His calm face instantly changed to a dignified and imposing look.

"Boom!"

Su Yi waved his arm, clenched his fist and punched out directly.

This is a martial art from the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, originating from the Mighty Desolate Verse.

This punch carries a majestic aura, as if an animal's roar was heard, accompanied by a scorching and powerful breath.

The girl's expression changed drastically. When Su Yi made a move; she knew she had encountered a formidable foe. This outer disciple was not simple at all; immediately, the True Energy in her hand surged forth, accompanied by a green light blazingly intense, and collided with Su Yi in an instant.

"Bang!"

A low rumbling sound spread out, with sand and pebbles flying around.

Su Yi took a slight step forward, but the girl stumbled and retreated a few steps backward.

Obviously, the girl underestimated her opponent.

The girl was really shocked.

The moment she made a move, she already had an inkling that the young man was only of the Yuan Spirit Realm, but to have such great power, it rippled through her heart.

"How come you're wearing the outer disciple's clothing? You are not an outer disciple. Say it!"

The girl gazed at Su Yi, her eyes carrying a hint of cold and stern authority. This guy definitely couldn't be an outer disciple.

"I said, it has nothing to do with you!"

Su Yi said. He was quite surprised at the moment. This girl was extraordinary, definitely the strongest among the peers he had met so far. Compared with Xiong Zhan and Hu Chi, she was obviously more powerful!

"Is this a champion of the younger generation of the Divine Sword School?"

Su Yi was muttering to himself; this seemingly same-aged young girl was too strong and gave him a feeling that he couldn't quite comprehend.

"No more talk? Let me see who you really are!"

At the same time as the young girl's voice spread, her slender hand swept again and in the green qi, a strong aura that was many times stronger than before appeared. In the light, several energy beams shot out, ensnaring Su Yi in a strange way.

"Very strong!"

Su Yi was shaken; this girl was indeed extraordinary.

"Boom!"

In a moment, Su Yi's aura was even greater and he burst out with a powerful presence.

Su Yi's skin was crystal clear, like warm jade, this is the Indestructible Vajra Body, where qi was condensed externally and dissolved the several water attribute qi from the girl.

The girl's eyes turned, her hands moved, and a light emanated out and enveloped her body, making her temperament more like a fairy.

There was a convergence of light in the girl's hands, and a sword light flashed out in the void, emitting a 'woosh' sound of piercing winds in the air, formidable beyond compare.

Su Yi was surprised at the extraordinary measures taken by the young girl; it seemed that her level was comparable to his own, yet she could fight on par with him. How formidable!

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Chapter 347: Showdown!

So far, Su Yi has yet to meet anyone at his level that could compete with him.

At this moment, Su Yi's fighting spirit rose and he advanced without retreating; he raised one hand and the energy surged, heading into battle.

Two figures suddenly fought together.

"Rumbling"

Vital energy surged, radiance enveloped the area, sand and stones flew around, the ground cracks, and huge rocks exploded.

Ninth Nether Demon Sneak looked surprised and had already stepped back to the side.

Su Yi was more and more astonished as the fight progressed. Every move the girl made was filled with a special charm and her attacks were swift and fluid, like flowing clouds and water.

The girl's strength was formidable, absolutely the first of Su Yi's peers he had encountered so far!

At this moment, Su Yi didn't know that the young girl was even more shocked!

The girl felt immense pressure. The young man before her moved confidently and fearlessly, cunningly and strangely -- yet he had an imposing aura!

These were mutually contradictory, yet on this young man they were perfectly natural!

At the Divine Sword School, she had never encountered such an opponent before!

"Boom!"

Su Yi was filled with a fighting spirit. If he could not even suppress this young girl, how could he ever go to Sacred Mountain, or become a strong warrior one day?

"Seven Injury Fist!"

"Crimson Fire Palm!"

"Fire Shadow Fist!"

""

Su Yi launched one martial arts attack after another and made a strong move to suppress the girl.

The girl was astonished. In Divine Sword School, there existed such a formidable opponent? Where did this young man come from to be so powerful?

"Shimmering Light and Shadow!"

The girl strikes back, surrounded by a mist of water, this is a kind of water-attributed energy attacking, turning into a vortex of mist.

The graceful figure of the young girl was reflected in the misty water, graceful and delicate, making people's hearts tremble and the momentum was extremely shocking.

"Very strong!"

Su Yi marveled, but he felt no pressure. Neither the bottom card in the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique nor the means of the Soul Tamer had been used, and he was confident that he could defeat the girl.

The girl originally had a fiery temper, but after the altercation, she became increasingly calm.

The girl was surrounded by a watery mist, coalescing into a fierce momentum that swept around Su Yi.

At Su Yi's feet was the Hundred Transformations Step; his body was sparkling and translucent, emitting a glow. Su Yi fought on, growing bolder with every battle!

But there was no restriction or seal around them, and the area couldn't withstand their duel.

"Bang Bang Bang"

The massive stones were blasted away, dust flying, the earth shaking, the ground collapsing, and the ground cracks spreading like a spider web.

"Boom!" Su Yi unleashed a roar as his breath surged with savage power.

Su Yi shouted out "Scarlet Ancient Seal!" in a low voice. Suddenly, a violent surge of fire-attribute energy burst out from his heart, and the hot breath on his palms spun rapidly, accompanied by a roar like a wave. Finally, it gathered together and formed a small sea of flames.

The flames in his hand were scorching and terrifying, burning the air and bringing with it an ancient awe.

Scarlet Ancient Seal, this is a martial art in Mighty Desolate Verse, and is also one of the most formidable martial arts in Mighty Desolate Verse.

Su Yi raised his hand and a burst of intense heat surged forth, striking the young girl.

"Spirit Wave Boxing!"

The girl yelled, her body wrapped in a sea of mist, her slender white hands clenched in a fist with five fingers, bringing a fierce power.

The girl punched out, and suddenly a great oceanic mist moved up. It was as if a dragon were soaring through the sky, and suddenly Su Yi's fiery Scarlet Ancient Seal collided with it.

"Bang!"

The two collided, forming a huge storm, like a hurricane whistling, flying sand and stones around, one huge ground crack after another bursting open.

"How much stronger is it getting?!"

The girl was shocked.

The master said there are people far stronger than her outside, and she always wanted to see it, but now she has seen it, unexpectedly here she met such a young man.

She stepped back slightly and looked at Su Yi; her beautiful eyes flashing with unusual light. Mixed with a fighting spirit, her fair hand stretched out, a treasured sword already grasped in her hand. Staring straight at Su Yi, she said, "Draw your sword!"

"Divine Sword School, should excel in swordsmanship!"

Su Yi muttered to himself, "This is Divine Sword School, so the disciples of Divine Sword School must be good with swords, right?"

"You're not enough for me to use a sword!"

Su Yi said to the young girl, "I destroyed another Spirit Weapon sword last time and don't have a suitable sword on me now, nor in my space bag."

Su Yi's words have no other meaning; the broken sword behind him cannot be used. It can only be used in crisis moments, but the last time it didn't respond in time and he almost died.

Su Yi scanned his surroundings, took a step forward, and picked up a tree branch the size of a baby's arm, about three feet long, shook it in his hand, and said, "Let this do."

"You are too arrogant!"

But when Su Yi's words fell on the young girl's ears, she felt that he was too arrogant. Especially seeing that Su Yi was actually holding a stick to deal with her, this was an absolute humiliation.

The girl's face was cold and stern, her body glowing with light, and a buzzing sound of wind and thunder came from the sword in her hand.

As the sword in the young girl's hands slashed continuously, her beauty was both graceful and awe-inspiring, merging loveliness with severity.

"Whizzing"

The sword light eventually converged into a sword style, and a series of sword rays swept out of the void. Finally, they converged together and a dazzling sword ray was revealed.

"Rage Sword Style!"

The girl yelled loudly, her sword slashing out and straight towards Su Yi.

The dazzling light burst forth, with the sound of swords clanging like thunder and never ceasing. It was so powerful that wherever it passed, the void surged and the ground trembled!

"Second sword of Three Sabres of the Raging Dragon, Tyrant Dragon Whirlwind Slash!"

The roar from the bottom of his heart echoed as the sword's edge swept in. Su Yi shook the branch in his hand, energy surged through his veins and gathered on the branch, turning it into a sword.

"Buzz!"

The energy was infused, the branches trembled, and Su Yi directly slashed out.

Upon the tree branch, there was a glimmer of light like an electric arc. Like a curved moon passed through the void, and the faint light and shadow created as if a dragon's silhouette had flashed by and then disappeared.

The oppressive pressure was fierce and violent, sand and stones flying around; just like a fierce dragon dancing.

The girl's expression changed. How can a branch be so fierce? Too incredible!

"Hahaha"

The two clashed, sending out a dazzling light. In that moment, Su Yi's tree branch broke into pieces, turning to ashes.

Su Yi's face turned pale and he stepped out by using Hundred Transformations Step, causing a strong shockwave that sent them backward.

After a few steps, Su Yi stopped, and a sword light that had been spreading to his feet suddenly stopped, a ground crack stretching down to his toes before it also came to an abrupt halt.

"Incredible swordplay!"

Su Yi silently took a deep breath. The girl was far more powerful than he had expected.

The young girl was even more surprised; she was not able to gain any advantage against the young boy's stick with her sword.

The girl was about to strike again, but suddenly, her expression changed and her gaze turned toward the void, as if something had happened.

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Chapter 348: The Mysterious Beautiful Woman

The girl's eyes shifted to Su Yi, as if reluctant to accept the results and wanting to continue the fight.

Finally, the girl stared at Su Yi and asked, "What is your name?"

"Su Yi."

Su Yi was taken aback, that girl was really tough.

At this moment, Su Yi's gaze was fixed on the sword in the hands of the young girl, his tongue slightly licking his dry lips, his eyes showing a hint of strange colors, moved by it. This sword was definitely extraordinary, much stronger than a Spirit Weapon; he estimated that it would sell for a lot of money.

"Poof"

Listening to Su Yi's words, the young girl's face was almost unable to help but laugh. Out of nowhere, she felt like the boy in front of her wasn't as annoying anymore.

"Remember, my name is Mu Yao. Next time we will fight again and I won't let you go then! Little Ink, let's go."

Finally, the girl's voice ended and she stamped her feet. Yuan Qi burst forth as her figure rose and fell several times and then landed on Ninth Nether Demon Sneak's back.

Ninth Nether Demon Sneak looked fearfully at Su Yi, then spread its wings and flew away.

"Mu Yao!"

Ninth Nether Demon Sneak vanished from sight as Su Yi watched the back of the young girl.

Although Su Yi has never used his true strength and he has never used his trump card.

But this young girl, made Su Yi feel like she had not yet used her true strength, giving him an unfathomable feeling.

That girl's cultivation method seems to be very special, suppressing her cultivation base and making it difficult for people to detect.

With Mu Yao's moves and gestures, there was a strange atmosphere, seamlessly combining many intricacies that he himself didn't possess.

Su Yi thought that perhaps this was the benefit of cultivating at a big school, having strong pointers from the masters and not needing to explore or deduce things on their own.

"If it was a real fight, I could win!"

But Su Yi was confident that if he really let go and gave it his all, even though his opponent was unpredictable, he would definitely be able to win.

This confidence comes from the belief in his own strength.

Raising his eyes to the sky, the sun was about to set in the west.

Once Su Yi tidied himself, he returned the way he came and didn't dare to wander around anymore, in order to avoid getting into any kind of trouble.

The mountain peaks towered high, the clouds and mist lingered, and the setting sun fell down to the earth, spitting out the vivid red tide and dyeing the clouds red

"Hiss"

Ninth Nether Demon Sneak emerged from the quiet courtyard and faced a beautiful woman in plain clothes. Filled with reverence, its large body quickly shrank to half a foot and hid aside.

"Master, I am about to win, why should I not fight anymore?!"

Mu Yao strode forward. Her small mouth puckered.

The modestly dressed beautiful woman seemed to be fifty years old, but her body was petite and graceful. She wore a plain-colored long dress that extended from the skirt hem to her waist. A faint-colored belt accentuated her slender waist and showed off her sleek figure. Her elegance and nobility were quite evident. Her jet black hair hung in a flowing waterfall bun, with a jade hairpin inserted into it.

The beautiful woman's face was like a hibiscus flower, lightly applying powder and rouge. Her eyebrows are as curved as willows, her demeanor as serene as the dark blue sky. Particularly those two bright eyes, deep and dark, as if they could make someone get lost in them.

Such a beautiful woman, in her youth, must have been a breathtakingly gorgeous lady that could make all creatures fall in love.

Gazing at Mu Yao, the beautiful woman gave a slight smile and said, "Do you really think that you will definitely win if you fight any longer? That young man with just a branch as his sword, yet you didn't gain much of an advantage."

"This"

Mu Yao glared, seemingly wanting to rebut, but she herself was also very clear that the young man was indeed terrifying. She pouted and said, "But I haven't even used my full strength yet, if we fight again, he will definitely lose!"

"Do you think the boy used real strength?", the beautiful woman said, looking at Mu Yao.

Mu Yao wanted to say something but stopped herself.

"I told you there are people who are far stronger than you outside, and today you have seen it, which is a good thing for you." The beautiful woman smiled.

Mu Yao clenched her small mouth and her eyes filled with determination as she said, "I will definitely beat that annoying guy!"

"Maybe there will be a chance. Next, take this time to cultivate, and soon, Divine Sword School's future and glory will depend on you. This time, your competitors are very strong!" The beautiful woman's face gradually shifted back to normal with a smile.

"Rest assured, Master. I fear no one and whoever stands in my way shall be defeated!"

Mu Yao opened her mouth, with a firm and stubborn look on her face, and confidence in her eyes.

"Go, have a good retreat, and don't cause any more trouble in the days ahead."

The beautiful woman looked at Mu Yao, gently stroking her black hair behind her ears. There was a hint of loving kindness in her eyes.

Mu Yao pouted, leaning affectionately against the master and raising her lips, looking cute and tempting. "Master, I'm not being naughty, I can be good."

Mu Yao pouted for a moment before taking Ninth Nether Demon Sneak away. That beautiful figure hopped and skipped away into the evening glow.

Watching Mu Yao leave, the beautiful woman's eyes showed a faint smile, then she gazed far away, towards the direction of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, whispering softly as if to herself, "Su Yi Dusk, the setting sun as red as blood."

Su Yi used all his energy and force, and silently deployed the Hundred Transformations Step. He soon returned to the foot of the Thirty-sixth Peak.

The dusk sky was occluded by the afterglow, and far away there were birds spreading their wings and crying pleasingly, bathed in the rosy light.

The scenery like this was even more pleasing to the eye, it refreshed people's minds.

"Brother Su Yi, no good, no good, Brother Su Yi"

Suddenly, from not far away, a hurried voice came and a figure quickly ran up.

It seemed to be Zhang Qing by the sound.

In no time, the figure reached Su Yi and it was indeed Zhang Qing.

Zhang Qing gasped, looking at Su Yi, his pale and hasty face showing a trace of joy, but immediately grew solemn to the utmost, gasping, "Brother Su Yi, it's not good."

"Zhang Qing, what happened? Take your time and tell me."

Su Yi faintly felt something.

"They are here again with a lot of strong ones. Martial Sister Jiahui was heavily injured by them and everyone was hurt. They said that Brother Su Yi, if you don't go to see them, they will have directly abolished Martial Sister Jiahui's cultivation base. They are inner disciples and don't pay attention to us at all. If Martial Sister Jiahui's cultivation base was really abolished, the sect wouldn't do anything to them, at most just punishing them lightly"

Zhang Qing was solemn and serious, those inner disciples simply didn't put the outer disciples in their eyes.

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Chapter 349: Fear Creeps to the Edge of One's Courage!

Not to mention, they are just lowly outer disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, who anyone can bully.

"Hiss"

Before Zhang Qing could finish his sentence, the figure of Su Yi in front of him had already disappeared like a ghost, as if it had turned into a lingering shadow, and had gone far away.

Still the same quaint courtyard connected, the bluestone floor mottled, bearing the vicissitudes of time.

Dozens of young men and women, some lying on the ground, too weak to stand. Their faces were pale and their hair disheveled, blood dribbling from their mouths.

There were still a few, barely holding swords to support each other and leaning on each other together.

Nevertheless, their mouth corners were also dripping with fresh blood, their hair was disheveled, and their clothes were stained red with blood, looking pathetic and miserable.

Xu Jiahui was also present in the scene, with blood dripping and her hair strands stained with blood. Her face was pale as ash and her body lay on the ground, unable to get up. But her eyes were still full of a determined spirit.

"Xu Jiahui, do you really think you can be carefree with that kid here? I said it before, I will absolutely not let that kid off the hook!"

The sound of resentment was piercing; Teng Ming stood next to Xu Jiahui, looking down at her with hate in his eyes.

At this moment, Teng Ming's right hand has been tied up with a bandage. It seems that he has taken a healing pill, and his pale complexion has improved a lot.

Xu Jiahui, struggling to sit up, supported the sword in her hands and looked at the fifty or so teenagers in front of her. Her gaze swept over them and she said, "You have gone too far. Elder Su will not let you off when he returns."

"With your lot of misfits, Elder Su would punish us for you? What a joke!"

Teng Ming coldly smiled. Looking at his hand bound with a bandage, his eyes full of hate grew a few more points.

"Teng Ming, has that kid arrived yet?"

Not far away, a teenager of about eighteen or nineteen years old spoke up. His face was quite handsome and his close-fitting long gown added a bit of temperament to him, making him a beautiful youth. However, there was some gloomy look in his eyes.

Around this young man were seven or eight youths of similar age, dressed differently but with a more obvious overall temperament and atmosphere than the remaining forty-plus young men.

Upon seeing the teenager in tight-fitting long clothing, Teng Ming suddenly turned around, his face stretching into a smile with a hint of coquetry and said, "Martial Brother Wang Qin, that kid should be arriving soon. When he goes, please do teach him a lesson for me!"

"I have a good relationship with Martial Brother Teng Guang. You are his younger brother, so if you are bullied, I will naturally help you put an end to it."

The teenager called Wang Qin nodded slightly, looking at Teng Ming with a hint of contempt.

If it wasn't for his elder brother, Teng Ming, how would he have come forward?

However, the kid who offended Teng Ming is just an outer disciple. It wouldn't take him much effort to teach that kid a lesson, and it would be a gesture of goodwill in front of Teng Guang.

Once Teng Guang becomes a direct disciple, it is natural that he will receive many benefits. This investment will certainly not be a loss.

Listening to Wang Qin's words, Teng Ming was even more confident in his heart. That kid dared to hurt him and made him lose face this time.

Especially with the hand injury, he was unable to participate in the competition within the school soon after. This meant he would lose the chance of becoming an Inner Disciple - it was impossible for Teng Ming not to be resentful!

"Swoosh"

A gust of wind brought with it the sound of distant hooves, and a figure galloped quickly towards them.

A row of eyes suddenly looked towards the front.

That figure appeared in the field in a blink of an eye, with black hair floating behind his shoulders. He was slim but tall, with deep eyes and a broken sword on his back, which was very eye-catching.

Su Yi came in a hurry when he heard that Xu Jiahui was seriously injured, and immediately rushed here.

As Su Yi gazed at everything in the scene, his face gradually became ashen and his eyes flickered with a faint red light.

"It's him, it's that boy."

Among the group of outer disciples that came with Teng Ming, there were a few people who had suffered a great loss earlier that morning. Upon seeing the teenage boy, they couldn't help but gasp in shock and awe.

Among Wang Qin and eight or nine other older teenagers, their eyes were quite curious as they looked at Su Yi.

After finding that Su Yi was indeed a young man, Wang Qin and the others didn't take it seriously and all of their faces held a faint smile of ridicule.

Wang Qin was surrounded by several youngsters, their faces displaying a mixture of schadenfreude and enthusiasm to watch the fun.

Of the dozen or so outer disciples on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak who have suffered severe injuries, there was a hint of joy in their eyes, filled with anticipation.

"Su Yi, hurry and go! There are many of them and they have inner disciples too, you won't be able to beat them!"

Upon seeing Su Yi approaching, Xu Jiahui's pale face changed drastically. With so many inner disciples and tens of outer disciples, no matter how strong Su Yi was, he couldn't possibly be a match for so many people.

A single Inner Disciple is already very powerful.

Any inner disciple could be at a cultivation level higher than the Yuan Xuan Realm, making Xu Jiahui worry for Su Yi.

"Poof"

When the voice fell, blood surged in her body, and Xu Jiahui opened her mouth again to spit out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Su Yi clenched his fists tightly, gazing at the severely injured Xu Jiahui, and his face was becoming increasingly solemn.

When Teng Ming saw Su Yi for the first time, a shudder ran through his heart, and he felt an inexplicable fear, like a mouse encountering a tiger.

The invisible aura, especially the gaze, gave Teng Ming an inexplicable palpitation and made him want to retreat.

But with Wang Qin here, and a few inner disciples, plus the forty or fifty outer disciples on the mountain, with so many helpers present, couldn't they deal with this one little boy?

Thinking of this, Teng Ming silently took a deep breath, suppressing the fear in his heart. With a cold smile on his face, he coldly said to Su Yi, "You finally showed yourself, didn't you? I already told you, I won't let you get away. You can't squirm for long!"

Su Yi stared intently at Teng Ming, his fists already clenched, and a 'cracking' sound emanating from the joints of his fists. He then diverted his gaze to Xu Jiahui, walking forward step by step, asking "Miss Jiahui, how are you?"

"I'm fine, go quickly, I don't need you to look after me, they wouldn't dare to do anything to us, after all, outer disciples are also disciples of Divine Sword School, they wouldn't dare to take our lives!"

Xu Jiahui was worried and was letting Su Yi leave.

Xu Jiahui knew that Teng Ming and the others had come to take revenge on Su Yi and would not let him off easily.

In the morning, it was because of them that Su Yi went ahead and beat Teng Ming.

In the end, this is their affair, and has nothing to do with Su Yi.

"Shut up, you shameless slave, I can't kill you, but I can break your cultivation base, making you unable to cultivate anymore!"

As Su Yi walked closer step by step, an invisible pressure was getting closer and closer. Teng Ming paled, his heart was trembling. Hearing Xu Jiahui's words, he was scared and nervous and instantly kicked Xu Jiahui fiercely.

"Bang!"

Xu Jiahui was directly kicked away, and with a 'puff' sound from her mouth, another mouthful of blood was spat out and she fell heavily to the ground.

...

Chapter 350: What Are You?!

"Hiss"

A figure like a ghost appeared in an instant when Xu Jiahui landed. He immediately stepped forward to help her, his jet black hair flowing down his shoulders, slim but standing tall like a mountain peak.

Su Yi rubbed away the blood on Xu Jiahui's lips, his face a ghostly pale.

"Hurry up they have inner disciples, they won't let you go easily. Hurry up and go!"

Xu Jiahui looked at Su Yi with an agonizingly pale face, desperately urging him to flee.

With Su Yi's strength, Xu Jiahui hoped that he could avoid it.

Wang Qin and the others are inner disciples, they would not have any qualms about dealing with an outsider.

Fortunately they don't know yet that Su Yi is an outsider, otherwise it might be even worse.

"Don't worry, they can't do anything to me!"

Su Yi had a faint twinge of discomfort in his heart, which made him feel uneasy.

This girl has been so badly hurt that she was still thinking of him.

In an instant, Su Yi couldn't help but think of Wan'er, and his mind was a bit hazy.

A healing pill appeared in Su Yi's hand, not allowing Xu Jiahui to say anything, and he stuffed it into her already bloodless lips and asked sternly, "Don't be afraid, tell me, who injured you like this?"

Xu Jiahui wanted to say something, but when she looked at Su Yi and gazed upon the young man in front of her, for some reason she felt that he was like a tall mountain that she could lean on.

A kind of emotion inexplicably arose in her heart and took root. Xu Jiahui glanced sideways at Wang Qin and hesitatingly said, "It's him, his name is Wang Qin. He's an inner disciple, a helper brought in by Teng Ming."

"Wang Qin"

Following Xu Jiahui's gaze, Su Yi looked towards Wang Qin and had already noticed the young man.

When Wang Qin saw Xu Jiahui and Su Yi looking at him, he was already displeased. He raised his eyebrows in annoyance and looked at Su Yi with a warning meaning in his voice. Coldly he said, "No more nonsense. You were the one who injured Teng Ming, right? Cut off both your hands and I can pretend like this didn't happen!"

"What kind of thing are you?"

Su Yi glanced at Wang Qin, his expression growing somber.

Wang Qin was stunned. It seemed that he hadn't expected an outer disciple to talk to him like that. This was definitely the first time he had encountered such a thing in his life.

In an instant, Wang Qin's face completely darkened. His cold eyes stared at Su Yi and he said coldly, "As expected, you are arrogant and shameless. The outer disciples nowadays are increasingly out of line. It is time for some reform. Since this is the case, let us start with you two. It seems that you value that girl. In that case, I want to know after both of your cultivation bases are destroyed, will other outer disciples still be so arrogant."

"Are you qualified?"

When Su Yi looked at Wang Qin, a cold glint began to shine in his eyes. He said coldly, "I have to say, you've made me angry!"

Right now, Su Yi was indeed angry. Xu Jiahui's serious injury had made Su Yi furious.

Su Yi originally didn't want to make too much trouble, after all this was at Divine Sword School.

However, these people are now bullying and won't stop.

Teng Ming's kick to Xu Jiahui made Su Yi understand that even if they stepped back today and chose peace, these people would never let go of Xu Jiahui and others.

He had already received great kindness from this girl. At this moment, her body was severely injured and she was in danger, but the first thought that came to her mind was to help him escape unscathed. How could Su Yi stay away?

If something happens to this girl later, Su Yi will not forgive himself.

In order to put a stop to it all, Su Yi knew that only absolute deterrence would be effective.

Only absolute deterrence can make these guys fear.

Although this is Divine Sword School, trouble has already been provoked. Someone is spreading the word to discredit himself. Su Yi doesn't want to cause trouble, but he can no longer bear it, so he needs to stop enduring it.

And this is after all the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. Since these disciples came to make trouble, Su Yi didn't believe things had gotten out of hand, there was really no way to reason with them.

It is said that Elder Su's temper is not very good, it is likely that things will get out of hand and he won't be able to stay out of it.

"You dare to be so arrogant, you a mere outer disciple? Even if Martial Brother Wang Qin killed you, it would be like killing a dog. Today you have to pay the price!"

Teng Ming couldn't bear it any longer. His face was stern and solemn. This kid was still acting so audaciously in front of Wang Qin, he was practically looking for trouble.

"It looks like the price I gave you was too light, that's my fault, alright, sounds good!"

Su Yi stared at Teng Ming, speaking word by word. His words seemed to come from between gritted teeth, with a strange chill in the air. His eyes briefly glanced around, looking at a three-foot-long sword nearby that had been dropped by one of the disciples.

Listening to Su Yi's words and looking into his eyes, Teng Ming felt a chill in his heart and his hairs stood on end.

"Boom!"

Su Yi stamped his foot and energy surged out of the sole of his foot, causing the three-foot-long sword to jump off the ground and shoot up into the air not too far away.

Su Yi reached out, the energy in his palm surging and forming into a vortex. It seemed to emit a suction force, and suddenly the three-foot-long sword was drawn towards him and held in his hand.

When looking at this scene, Wang Qin and the other inner disciples all turned pale with fright.

This move may seem simple, but they all know that it requires absolute precision in controlling the elemental energy, as well as enough strength of the element. If it were them, they may not be able to succeed.

Su Yi held the long sword, his eyes fixed on Teng Ming, and he stepped forward.

"What do you want to do?"

Upon seeing Su Yi come, Teng Ming instinctively showed fear, and involuntarily stepped back unconsciously.

"You little outer disciple, you're too arrogant, you're asking for death!"

Wang Qin coldly marched forward, his eyes twitching and a sense of coldness showed in his eyes. His feet stomped on the ground, and a hint of energy sparkled out of him, lifting his body up into mid-air for several meters, as if he was diving down from the sky.

"Boom!"

At the same time, Wang Qin waved his arm and a punch shot straight to Su Yi's chest.

This punch was like a fierce tiger pouncing, swift and fierce!

The power contained in this punch was even more formidable, causing a "whoosh" sound to reverberate throughout the air!

"Bang!"

Wang Qin's fist, which contained violent strength, was about to fall onto Su Yi's chest when a red light burst out and a hot fist firmly blocked it. An instant low boom sound followed.

"Click"

When the energy muffled sound spread, mixed with the sound of bones breaking and cracking.

A mournful wail of "Ah" pierced through the peaceful twilight sky.

With a 'puh' sound, Wang Qin spewed out a large mouthful of fresh blood and his body was immediately flung away.