

## Sky&Earth 351

### Chapter 351: Ferocity Unbounded!

"Bang!"

Wang Qin's body was like a kite with a broken string, crashing to the ground in a heartbreaking sight. He kept screaming in agony as his right arm felt limp and as if all the bones were completely shattered.

Wang Qin's fist was covered in fresh blood. His bones were shattered and the flesh and bone had been completely pulverized, white bones intermingled with the flesh and skin that had burst open, making it hard to look at and sending chills down his spine!

Looking at such a scene, everyone was stunned.

An inner disciple has been hit so hard in one move.

Xu Jiahui and the others were dumbstruck; nobody had expected such a result.

Teng Ming was also stunned, staring at the scene, his expression frozen for a long time.

"Ah"

The piercing screams and cries brought everyone back to reality, and their faces changed drastically.

"The kid is weird, senior brothers, come on, let's go together!"

Teng Ming shouted quickly, startling and roaring, making others get on, but his footsteps involuntarily stepped back.

"Oh go ahead and kill that kid! Kill!"

Wang Qin screamed miserably and struggled to get up, with fresh blood in his mouth terrifyingly.

His entire arm was destroyed, reduced to a pile of fleshy powder, and there was no chance it could be restored. How would he use a sword in the future? It was as if his life was ruined.

"Shoo shoo shoo"

Upon Teng Ming and Wang Qin's loud cries, the remaining eight inner disciples snapped out of it, and each bit their teeth as swords appeared in their hands.

The swords were filled with radiant splendor, radiating a powerful aura and extraordinary levels, not of the ordinary.

"This kid is too strange, let's kill him together!"

Some young men shouted heavily, their swords shining in their hands.

"Buzz"

Suddenly, eight figures rapidly surrounded Su Yi in a kind of encircling formation.

Eight treasured swords glowed and the breath of eighth grade of the Yuan Xuan Realm spread out and congregated, making it quite imposing.

"Wheeze, wheeze, wheeze"

Eight sword qi shot out fiercely, sweeping the sky, and enveloping Su Yi.

Eight inner disciples attacked at the same time, overwhelming Su Yi.

This made Xu Jiahui and others look dignified again, and could not help worrying about Su Yi.

Eight sword Qi surged in at the same time, and surrounded on all sides.

Su Yi stood in the middle, his black hair dancing to his shoulders, a chill growing stronger.

These so-called inner disciples are really arrogant.

Eight people attacked at the same time, with full force; they wanted to kill him!

Wow, they really didn't think it a big deal to kill an outer disciple, it's just the law of the jungle, such is life!

"Buzz!"

A surge of vitality filled Su Yi's three-foot-long sword, and suddenly a dense light spread all over the sword. An icy air swept through, causing the temperature around them to suddenly drop a bit.

"Iced Shadows Sword Style, Ice Shadow Strike!"

At the same time, a white light burst out of Su Yi's eyes. His palms were holding a long sword, and in an instant, sword rays burst out in all directions.

"Swoosh Swoosh" The sword rays converged and formed a blooming sword flower right above Su Yi's head, with its icy cold breath, shining and fierce!

Clang clang clang Sword lights collided with each other and the sound of metal clashing suddenly filled the air, sparks flying everywhere.

The dense sword lights constantly collided together, giving off an intimidating aura.

"Ding dong, ding dong"

In just a moment, swords were drawn around and flew away far off.

Sword lights shattered, eight figures projected out, and when the people were still in mid-air, they already 'puff puff' spat blood.

Bloody mist sprayed, and eight figures scattered. Their hair was scattered, their robes tattered, their bodies cut open and bleeding profusely, with white bones protruding in some places.

"Ah"

Eight people wailed in distress, having received severe injuries, each of them like they had been pierced with a dozen swords, their wounds grave and only barely breathing while crying out in misery.

Everyone was dumbfounded; the whole place was completely stunned.

Xu Jiahui was shocked beyond words, and she couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

Su Yi's three-foot-long sword was dripping with blood. His eyes were ablaze with a cold light radiating. Without looking back at the person lying on the ground screaming in agony, he raised his sword and walked towards Teng Ming.

These so-called inner disciples of Divine Sword School are all only of the third or fourth grade of Yuan Xuan Realm cultivation, which is no match for Su Yi's current strength.

Although Su Yi held back a lot, he was now terribly angry and was ready to give an absolute shock.

Without bloodshed, it's unlikely to really have a deterrent effect!

"What do you want to do? My brother is about to become a direct disciple soon. If you mess with me, my brother won't let you get away with it"

Teng Ming, shaking in fear, stared at Su Yi as he entered. His fear-filled gaze trembled, and as he quickly backed away, he shouted at the forty outer disciples that were still in shock, "What are you all doing just standing there? Quickly, kill that kid together! I'll take responsibility for it. Hurry up!"

The forty outer disciples stared at each other, looking at the inner disciples such as Teng Ming and Wang Qin, who were screaming and lying on the ground, and then looking at Su Yi, who looked like a war god at this moment. No one dared to step forward, and instead, they all retreated involuntarily.

"Whatever you want to do, my brother won't let you get away with it"

Teng Ming was filled with fear, his body trembling as he watched Su Yi approach, a wave of overwhelming dread emanating from his core.

He thought with so many inner disciples, that kid is doomed.

He never expected that the result would be so drastically different from what he had anticipated.

"This kick is for Jiahui, to pay you back!"

When Su Yi arrived in front of Teng Ming. His gaze was stern, and he kicked Teng Ming directly.

"Bang!"

The kick was one that Teng Ming couldn't avoid. A thud was heard as Su Yi's foot solidly connected with Teng Ming's stomach.

"Ah"

With a shrill, ear-piercing shriek, Teng Ming's body suddenly shook and flew, smashing on the ground, spitting fresh blood, holding his stomach, and rolling in pain and screaming endlessly.

"What you paid the last time was not enough, this time it won't happen!"

Su Yi came to Teng Ming, who was screaming and rolling on the ground. The three-foot-long sword in his hand then slashed down.

"Swoosh"

Swordlight slashed out, magnified in Teng Ming's pupils, and his right arm wrapped in bandages was cut off shoulder-high, spraying blood everywhere.

"Ah"

Teng Ming screamed painfully. Beneath the intense pain, his vision went dark and he suddenly fell unconscious.

Everyone's eyes trembled. That young man really was ruthless and merciless in his actions.

"What else does he need to do?"

Suddenly, someone couldn't help but tremble in their heart. They saw that boy with an air of a war god walking towards the inner disciples who were lying on the ground.

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#### Chapter 352: Kick Down the Hill!

The inner disciples who were struggling and lying on the ground looked at Su Yi approaching closer and a strong sense of uneasiness spread out in their hearts. They struggled to stand up, but their bodies covered in blood seemed to be disobedient.

Right now, these inner disciples were all thinking of ways to dismember Teng Ming.

An outer disciple? Could this man really be an outer disciple? Even the strongest direct disciples in the sect are not that powerful!

"Get out of here, and if you ever set foot on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak again, you'll have to face the consequences!"

The cold voice suddenly caused the temperature of the air to drop abruptly. Su Yi's words came to an end and he kicked out without any politeness. One of the inner disciples, like a bird with its wings broken, flew back and directly rolled down the mountain.

"Boom, boom, boom"

One inner disciple after another was knocked flying away, their bodies tracing a parabola as they flew down the hill.

The sound of rolling echoed in the ears, blood staining the mountain stone path below.

Zhang Qing just rushed here and has yet to know what is happening. He could only see from afar a stream of figures being kicked down the mountain like stones, eyes widened in shock and his feet trembling, leaving him standing still in place.

"You're not qualified yet to kill me. If you provoke me again next time, I'll make you regret your life!"

Su Yi coldly stated in front of Wang Qin, his foot emphasizing the latter's terrified eyes.

"Bang!"

The poor Wang Qin seems to have been shocked into a daze and his body was kicked directly down the mountain.

The whole place fell silent, and every face was frozen in shock.

"Gugu"

Only after a long silence, did a deep inhalation of cool air resound.

"Run, run!"

One after another, the outer disciples snapped back to their senses and were utterly shocked and terrified. Immediately they scattered and ran away. The inner disciples were all kicked off the mountain. There was no way they dared to stay.

"Take people away!"

Su Yi roared, his voice intermingled with vigor, deafening loud.

The outer disciple trembled. Several outer disciples gritted their teeth and hurriedly stepped forward, trembling in fear as they carried the unconscious Teng Ming and quickly descended the mountain.

Watching all that was happening, Zhang Qiang, Xu Jiahui and the other outer disciples were still unable to recover from their shock.

Su Yi thrust his long sword into a crack in the ground, drew a deep breath, and arrived at Xu Jiahui's side.

"Su Yi, you have gotten yourself into trouble, those are Inner Disciples!"

Xu Jiahui's pale face was devoid of a happy expression, instead filled with worry. Her expression solemnly pondered something. She kept mumbling to herself, saying, "I don't know when Elder Su'll be back. Without the token, we definitely won't be able to leave the mountain. What should I do.."

"Don't worry, it's going to be alright. There will always be a way."

Su Yi smiled faintly, reassuring Xu Jiahui, then he said to everyone, "Go down and heal your wounds."

"Thank you, Brother Su Yi."

Someone mustered up the courage to thank Su Yi, and at least today Su Yi gave them an outlet for their anger.

"Perhaps you will still have trouble in the future, so be prepared."

Su Yi apologized for dealing too harshly with Wang Qin and Teng Ming, but he knew that it was unlikely to keep these people away from causing trouble in the future.

Perhaps those inner disciples would vent their frustrations to these outer disciples and Su Yi was concerned.

"They are too much, we can still go to the steward, after all this is within the mountain gate, they also have no way of behaving lawlessly." said a young man.

"Heal the wound."

Su Yi spoke up, the sky was already darkening and everyone's injuries were very severe. They need to be treated quickly otherwise it would be detrimental to their own health.

"Brother Su Yi, you really need to be careful. Those inner disciples will definitely not give up."

Zhang Qing regained his composure, walked up and locked eyes with Su Yi, the shock in his eyes lingering for a long time.

"I'll think it over, I'm sure I will find a way."

Xu Jiahui was worried. Su Yi hurt people like Teng Ming just for her sake, he was just an outsider, and he may be in trouble because of this.

Su Yi laughed, then left.

When Su Yi returned to his room, his brows furrowed slightly.

Su Yi is of course worried. This is Divine Sword School after all, there would definitely be trouble. Even if Su Yi ran into someone reasonable from the Divine Sword School, he'd still be punished since he's just an outsider.

But he doesn't know when Elder Su at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak will be back.

"It's better to leave now"

Su Yi wanted to slip away quietly so that if trouble came, he wouldn't be found.

Anyway, this is Divine Sword School and it has nothing to do with him. As for Elder Su's kindness, he'll have to repay it later.

Su Yi tidied up, pushed open the door, and quietly left in the moonlight.

The moon was bright in the night sky, and the stars were dim in comparison.

Su Yi didn't know where the entrance to the Divine Sword School was, so he thought that as long as he can leave the school, it didn't matter which way he took.

In the quiet mountains, occasionally there was the sound of animal roars coming from far away.

Su Yi dared not to travel on the main road and he was not brave enough to use his Yuan energy either. So he opted for taking a detour through small roads in order to go over the mountains and far away from Divine Sword School.

Peak, rock.

A graceful beauty stood still, wearing a plain-colored long skirt. The light-colored sash tightened her slim waist, making her look even more petite and delicate yet still elegant.

Su Yi crawled out of the crevice in a peak. Surrounded by moonlight, when he raised his head, he saw a beautiful woman not far away.

"Someone"

Su Yi was surprised to see a woman in the middle of the night at Divine Sword School. She must not be a normal woman. He suddenly held his breath and prepared to turn back, intending to take a different route.

As Su Yi stepped out of the crevice, he felt that the woman behind him didn't move, unaware of his presence. He let out a sigh of relief in his heart.

"Eh"

Returning along the same path and planning to change roads, Su Yi suddenly caught sight of the woman's figure not far away once again.

The woman stood silently in the moonlight, tranquil and beautiful.

Su Yi looked carefully at the woman, and a shudder went through him. He felt no breath from the woman, and the more it was like this, the more his heart trembled.

The various experiences and sights of this period of time have already changed Su Yi. The woman before him is definitely not simple and is a powerful person.

This woman had just been clearly behind him, and then suddenly appeared silently in front of him, making it obvious that she had come for him.

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Chapter 353: Mystery Beautiful Woman!

Su Yi gazed at the figure standing quietly, who seemingly had not noticed him. Su Yi's eyes flickered and after a moment, he took a deep breath.

"Elders must be respected and obeyed; the strong are in charge. I am not strong enough, so I can only accept reality!"

Su Yi spoke up and went forward. It was obvious that the other party had come for him, so why bother walking away? There was no chance of escape.

Listening to Su Yi's words, the woman slowly turned around. Her deep, dark eyes shone even brighter under the moonlit night. She looked towards Su Yi.

Su Yi finally saw the woman in front of him clearly.

"How beautiful"

Su Yi marveled to himself. Such a beautiful woman, when she was young, must have been an incomparably beautiful person who could make everyone fall for her.

"Why should I kill you?"

The beautiful woman gazed at Su Yi with an expressionless face, which could make any ordinary people feel inexplicably fearful.

"I have hurt the inner disciples of the Divine Sword School. Senior, you must be coming out to speak for them."

Su Yi glanced around; he had only been at Divine Sword School for a few days and had only known very few people such as Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and Teng Ming.

This beautiful woman must come for Teng Ming and Wang Qin. She should be the elder of Teng Ming and Wang Qin.

"Why should I stand out for them?"

The beautiful woman still had an expressionless face, gazing at Su Yi, her tone was calm.

Su Yi was somewhat surprised, his eyes dimly stirring, saying "You weren't here for them?"

The woman gazed at Su Yi and scrutinized him, asking "What is your name and whose disciple are you?"

"She isn't coming to stand out for them"

Su Yi respectfully bowed to the woman and said solemnly, "My name is Yi Su, and I am the newly accepted disciple of Elder Su of Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak."

Upon hearing this, the beautiful woman's eyes slightly shifted and she looked at Su Yi and asked, "What are you doing here so late at night?"

"I want to find a quiet place to cultivate martial arts."

Su Yi said seriously, it is said that nobody dares to provoke Elder Su in Divine Sword School. If he said he was Elder Su's disciple, he might be able to pass.

The beautiful woman looked at Su Yi and said, "Isn't the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak secluded enough?"

"This"

Su Yi paused, his expression unchanged, and said, "I was afraid of disturbing the master's rest, so I came here."

"So Elder Su is back, that's perfect. Would you take me to your master? I have something to discuss with Elder Su." The beautiful woman said to Su Yi with a gaze.

Su Yi was dumbstruck, his gaze dimming as he stood rooted to the spot. This beautiful woman was a powerhouse from the Divine Sword School. If she was really looking for Elder Su, why would she need him to guide her?

"Senior, you know Elder Su is not in Divine Sword School, right? So why bother harassing me?"

Su Yi understood that the beautiful woman probably never even believed in his words.

"Kid, when have I ever harassed you? You're still so young, yet you can't even say a true word. Is your name Yi Su or Su Yi? How could Elder Su accept you as a disciple? I bet he's not your master!" The beautiful lady stared at Su Yi, her eyes cold and fierce.

The beautiful woman in front of him didn't show any signs of energy turmoil in her body, but Su Yi felt an invisible pressure on his body as if he was struggling to breathe.

This beautiful woman's cultivation is unfathomable, absolutely a formidable powerhouse. It seems she knows everything, otherwise, how could she know her own name is Su Yi?

"My name is indeed Su Yi. A few days ago, I suffered a severe injury while outside, and it was Elder Su who saved me and brought me to the Divine Sword School."

There is nothing else to hide, Su Yi spoke the truth. If it weren't for Teng Ming and the others, this beautiful woman shouldn't have embarrassed him.

"Which sect are you from?" the beautiful woman continued to ask.

"I haven't joined any sect or family. I went through a tough time and suffered serious injuries from unexpected encounters. I am deeply grateful for Elder Su's rescue."

Su Yi said, besides the Divine Demonic Sect, he was indeed free of any affiliations. As for the Divine Demonic Sect, he naturally wouldn't tell the woman about it.

Listening to Su Yi's words, the beautiful woman seemed to be a little bit shaken.



"Therefore, since you injured several inner disciples and were afraid of causing trouble, you planned to leave in the night." The beautiful woman looked at Su Yi, continuing to speak softly.

Su Yi looked around and said, "This is the Divine Sword School, and I'm just an outsider. Looking at those disciples being arrogant and bullying people, I don't dare to get into more trouble. So I decide to leave"

The beautiful woman interrupted Su Yi's words, saying, "Don't dare to get into more trouble? Are you not happy with Divine Sword School?"

"No, that's not what I mean. Of course, you're not a trouble."

Su Yi smiled, the beautiful woman in front of him must have a certain position in Divine Sword School, perhaps even an elder.

Upon hearing this, the beautiful woman's face moved as if she wanted to smile but she stayed composed. The stern look on her face softened a bit as she looked at Su Yi and said, "This is a cruel world, and only the fittest will survive; this a law that has been unchanging since ancient times. If the disciples in the sect are too kind and gentle with each other, how can they become the strong ones? How can Divine Sword School stand firmly in Central State if it is like this?"

Su Yi sensed that what the beautiful woman said had some truth to it.

If there is harmony in the sect or school, competition will be lost. A sheep won't become a tiger, and a dragon will only appear in the vicious water.

"You have injured so many inner disciples, you must be prepared to face the consequences. If you leave now, it's likely that the outer disciples at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak will suffer. Without you or Elder Su here, they will most likely be viewed as traitors of the Divine Sword School and be either expelled, or worse, executed!" The beautiful woman said to Su Yi with a stern look.

Upon hearing the words, Su Yi was taken aback. He hadn't thought of this point.

Su Yi can't manage to care about the other disciples, but Xu Jiahui has a lifesaving grace for himself.

When it comes down to it, Wang Qin and his crew came to cause trouble, but only because he forced the issue. He brought trouble to Xu Jiahui and others, and this thought made Su Yi feel uneasy.

"Thank you, senior!"

Su Yi bowed and returned the same way he had come, heading back to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

The beautiful woman stared at Su Yi as he returned, a glimmer in her eyes disappearing in a flash. "Are you going back?"

Su Yi turned around and said, "Yes."

"You have hurt so many inner disciples, you're going to have big trouble," said the beautiful woman.

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Chapter 354: Impersonating a Disciple!

"I just don't believe there are no righteous people at the Divine Sword School."

Su Yi said, "When the enemy attacks, we block their way with soldiers, and when water comes, we cover it with soil. There will always be a way."

"You are just an outsider, and the Divine Sword School is naturally partial towards its own disciples." The beautiful woman said calmly.

"This" Su Yi paused briefly, feeling a bit at a loss for words.

"Here's the deal? You have exceptional talent. If you can become my disciple, I will protect you from harm and guide you in cultivation." The beautiful woman looked at Su Yi and spoke seriously.

"Be your disciple"

Su Yi had a calm expression on his face as he asked the beautiful woman, "Could you protect those outer disciples on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?"

"They are just some outer disciples, what does it have to do with me? You have exceptional talent, be my disciple, and I will protect you. It's not difficult for you to become a prominent figure in Divine Sword School in the future and make great achievements." The beautiful woman said to Su Yi.

"Thank you, but I have to refuse you. Goodbye."

Although Su Yi was tempted to become a strong person, he had no interest in becoming this woman's disciple, especially with Xu Jiahui and others causing trouble. So he shook his head.

"Do you really need to go back for those outer disciples, even if it causes you big trouble?" The beautiful woman looked at Su Yi, her eyes shimmering with hidden emotions.

"The trouble I've caused, I must naturally go back, and if worse comes to worst, I'll fight!" Su Yi nodded and turned to leave.

"Wait!"

Watching Su Yi's back, the beautiful woman's gaze flickered slightly. Suddenly, she spoke up and called out to Su Yi, saying, "I have a solution here, I just don't know if you dare to do it!"

"Please tell me, senior."

Upon hearing this, Su Yi immediately stopped and turned around, becoming interested.

"It's simple, you just need to admit that you are Elder Su's disciple. Even if someone wants to trouble you, they will hesitate and not dare to do anything to you." The beautiful woman looked at Su Yi and spoke.

"But I am not Elder Su's disciple," said Su Yi.

"Why did you just say in front of me that you're Elder Su's disciple?" the beautiful woman asked Su Yi.

"This"

Su Yi stumbled over his words.

"Anyway, Elder Su is currently not at the Divine Sword School, and it's true that you were brought back by him. If someone comes to trouble you in the future, you just need to firmly state that you are Elder Su's disciple and no one will dare to harm you."

The beautiful woman stared at Su Yi and seemed to be tempting him with every word and action. She said, "As long as you admit that you are Elder Su's disciple, there are not many people in the entire Divine Sword School who dare to do anything to you. This way, you can also protect those outer disciples. All you need to do is to wait until Elder Su returns to the school."

"If I pretend to be Elder Su's disciple, if Elder Su blames me"

Su Yi frowned. Elder Su had saved him. If he continued to pretend to be Elder Su's disciple, it seemed a bit inappropriate.

"Elder Su has a bit of a bad temper, and once he finds out that you have been impersonating his disciple, he might even kill you directly."

The beautiful woman gazed at Su Yi intently and said, "But you just said that your life was saved by Elder Su. It's not a big deal to give your life back to him."

Su Yi moved his gaze as if pondering something.

"You can decide for yourself," the beautiful woman said, seeming to intend to leave.

"Please wait for a while."

Su Yi stopped the beautiful woman and looked at her. A shy smile emerged on his face and he smiled brightly, as if he had something to say.

"Do you have something to say?" the beautiful woman asked, her gaze slightly shifting.

Su Yi chuckled, and immediately spoke warmly, "Senior, you must have a remarkable position in the Divine Sword School. I am really grateful for your help. Seeing your upright and amiable appearance, and exceptional temperament, I feel like I'm looking at a goddess descended to the mortal world, a peerless beauty that overshadows others, truly outstanding"

"Okay, let's get down to business."

The beautiful woman interrupted Su Yi, but on her calm face, there seemed to be some hidden emotions that couldn't help but stir.

"As the saying goes, one should help others to the very end. Is there any token or something that can play a role in times of crisis? If you can give me one, I would be very grateful!" Su Yi's eyes moved and shimmered with light.

Upon hearing this, the beautiful woman's gaze flickered for a moment as she stared at Su Yi's bright and radiant face, then she said, "As long as you insist that you are Elder Su's disciple, it is enough to protect you. Even the headmaster of Divine Sword School won't dare to do anything to you until they confirm your identity."

"Elder Su is so prestigious"

Listening to the words of the beautiful woman, Su Yi couldn't help but feel surprised. If Elder Su had such a high status, then why were the outer disciples in the Thirty-Six Sword Peaks allowed to

act recklessly? The ten-odd outer disciples in Thirty-Six Sword Peaks didn't seem to hold any position.

"You will know it when the time comes, but if you use a fake identity to act recklessly in the Divine Sword School, Elder Su may actually kill you."

As soon as the beautiful woman finished speaking, her figure disappeared like a ghost.

"Senior"

As soon as Su Yi spoke, before his words even had a chance to fall, the beautiful woman had already disappeared.

"Terrifyingly strong!"

Su Yi was shocked in his heart and couldn't help but compare this beautiful woman with the powerful ones he had seen before, such as the Lord of Cang Lan City and Xi Wuqing, not knowing who was stronger.

"Since it has already happened, let us accept it and be at ease."

Under the shining moon, Su Yi spaced out for a while before he returned to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

In the distance, towering peaks rose up and clouds swirled around them.

The beautiful woman was surrounded by clouds of smoke, gazing at Su Yi's figure in the distance below the mountain. A slight smile appeared on her face as she murmured to herself, "What a strange kid, quite interesting. I just don't know if he's to that guy's taste or not."

The night was quiet and dark.

However, for certain places in the Divine Sword School, this night was not peaceful.

On the Fifteenth Sword Peak, the lights were brightly lit.

In the hall, there were several severely injured young men lying on stretchers, looking miserable and disheveled. Among them were Teng Ming, Wang Qin, and others. A few outer disciples stood nervously on the side.

However, at this moment, Wang Qin, Teng Ming, and the others lying on stretchers have all already regained consciousness.

At the head of the hall, there were quite a few older young men watching Teng Ming, Wang Qin, and others who had been heavily injured on the ground, with a look of shock and an unpleasant expression.

"Did this all work done by an outer disciple from The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak? Are you sure he did it alone?"

A young man with a long robe and armor, with a slender figure and cold demeanor, spoke up.

Chapter 355: You're Here Really Early!

"Brother Huo, that kid did it alone. He's too strong and unpredictable. He struck with such viciousness, we must not let him go, otherwise, our Fifteenth Sword Peak's reputation will be ruined!"

Wang Qin looked miserable with one arm completely disabled and his eyes filled with intense resentment.

But thinking of that young man, Wang Qin couldn't help but tremble in his heart. That kid was too ruthless, his moves were extremely fierce, and his future had been ruined for the rest of his life.

"That is the Thirty-Six Sword Peak. You guys have such audacity! Don't you know what the Thirty-Six Sword Peak is? How dare you climb it recklessly! Now you know, the Fifteenth Sword Peak has lost face!"

Huo Dongqiu's cold and stern face immediately turned gloomy, his eyes scanning over Wang Qin and the others with a cold and sharp gaze. This caused several inner disciples, including Wang Qin, to quickly avert their gaze due to the intensity of Huo Dongqiu's stare.

"Brother Huo, that kid is just an outer disciple, but he relied on being on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak and never took our Fifteenth Sword Peak seriously. We originally intended to go to seek justice for Teng Ming, but we never thought that kid would be so vicious."

Wang Qin gritted his teeth and looked at the stern young man, saying, "Brother Huo, our strength and skills are insufficient, but we cannot afford to lose the reputation of the Fifteenth Sword Peak."

"Do you think I don't know what you usually do?"

Upon hearing these words, the cold and stern young man gave Wang Qin a glance, and then his expression grew even darker. He coldly said, "But this outer disciple is indeed acting arrogantly. If we don't do something, I'm afraid someone will think that The Fifteenth Sword Peak is easy to bully!"

There was a slight pause in the conversation, and the cold and stern teenager's gaze fell on a young man in a red robe beside him. He said in an indifferent tone, "Junior Brother Ba Yi, the master is not here these days, so please go to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak tomorrow. The Fifteenth Sword Peak's reputation must not be tarnished."

"Yes, Brother Huo!"

The young man in red nodded, with a calm face and a faint glance at Wang Qin and others on the ground.

"Have you heard? Wang Qin from the Fifteenth Sword Peak suffered a major setback and had his right arm crippled!"

"I've heard too, it's said that he was beaten by an outer disciple on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

"Outer disciple? Who is so powerful that he can actually seriously injure Wang Qin?!"

"It is said that it's not just Wang Qin, many inner disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak have been severely injured and kicked off from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak by someone."

"Is it really an outer disciple who made this move? This strength is not ordinary strong!"

"On the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak? I haven't heard of any inner disciples!"

"The Fifteenth Sword Peak is probably not going to give up easily!"

"The Fifteenth Sword Peak has lost face this time, and they will not give up naturally. There will definitely be a good show to watch tomorrow!"

In the Divine Sword School, such news was also spreading quietly, causing a sensation.

The next morning, the first rays of sunlight sprayed onto this ancient land through the fresh mist. The east lit up with the splendid glow of dawn, and on the mountaintops, a thin veil of mist lingered like gauze.

"Let's go"

On the Fifteenth Sword Peak, early in the morning, many figures left and held swords in their hands. A powerful aura swept through, with a fierce momentum, and the figures leaped onto several flying demon beasts.

"They are from the Fifteenth Sword Peak! They actually went to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

"They looked fierce, there will be a great battle!"

"Hurry, there's something exciting to watch!"

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In this Divine Sword School, there were disciples raising their heads with excited gazes.

"Hu" In the early morning, at the entrance of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, on a huge rock, Su Yi stopped his breathing exercises, and as he condensed his handprints, he exhaled a breath of air from his throat. His eyes opened, shining brightly, and his breath shook the surroundings before being suppressed.

Immediately, Su Yi felt the abundant energy in his lower abdominal region, known as the dantian, and showed a satisfied expression. His body, with some minor injuries before, was now healed and he felt energized and full of vitality.

Su Yi returned to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak and waited for Elder Su to come back so he could thank him personally. As for the troubles, he was ready to face them head-on and deal with them on his own.

But Su Yi didn't return to the mountain, instead he simply sat below the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak to regulate his breathing.

Su Yi estimated in his heart that if Teng Ming and others weren't willing to give up easily, naturally they would continue to climb the mountain the next day.

Moreover, Xu Jiahui and other disciples were recovering from their injuries and couldn't be of much help.

Therefore, Su Yi chose to directly guard the entrance of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, so even if there were any troubles later on, it wouldn't fall on Xu Jiahui or anyone else.

Looking into the distance, a newly risen sun slowly appeared from behind the vast mountains. The first few rays of light mixed with the fading dawn.

In the sky, the thin veil gradually disappeared, and the view became vast, with majestic and magnificent scenery.

"It's beautiful."

Su Yi murmured, stretched out and felt comfortable.

Suddenly, Su Yi's gaze trembled slightly, and he immediately looked towards the distance where a flying demon beast was flapping its wings in mid-air.

"Wow, it's really early!"

Muttering softly, Su Yi frowned slightly and a faint red light flashed in his eyes and disappeared.

"Gee"

Several flying demon beasts were neighing, echoing in the ancient land on this clear morning. On the massive bodies of these beasts, there were twenty or so young boys and men riding on them. From afar, their demeanors were quite impressive and their released auras gathered together, making them not to be underestimated.

"It's Ba Yi of the Fifteenth Sword Peak. Indeed, some people from the Fifteenth Sword Peak have come!"

"Did Ba Yi come personally? It is said that he is about to enter the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

"Among his peers on the entire Fifteenth Sword Peak, Ba Yi's rank should be able to make it into the top twenty!"

Some disciples nearby recognized Ba Yi and were very surprised. They didn't expect Ba Yi to come as well.

Su Yi lifted his gaze and looked into the half-empty space. He came quietly, his broken sword slung behind his back, and his Outer Disciple robes from the Divine Sword School swayed gently.

"Senior Ba Yi, it's him, it's him!"

On the backs of several flying demon beasts, there was an outer disciple who had visited yesterday sitting on the back of the leading flying demon beast. As he looked down, he trembled at the sight of a young man standing straight with a broken sword on his back.

"Is that him?"

"What is that boy doing here? Could he be trying to escape?"

Suddenly, on the back of the flying demon beasts, many eyes looked down from above and stared at Su Yi, scrutinizing him.

Many eyes were filled with surprise. Is this seemingly young boy really as powerful as Wang Qin and others have said? How could there be such a powerful presence among the outer disciples?

"Hula"

Several flying demon beasts spread their wings and descended, hovering at low altitudes. Their sharp eyes glowed with ferocity as they stared at Su Yi.

"Did you injure Wang Qin and others yesterday?" From the back of a flying demon beast, Ba Yi stood upright, overlooking Su Yi with a piercing gaze.

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Chapter 356: Be Quiet!

"Here comes the troublemaker again?"

Su Yi raised his gaze slightly, and his eyes swept over the figures on the backs of the flying demon beasts, but he didn't pay much attention.

There were just several Yao Xuan Realm demon beasts. Among those disciples, there isn't even one with the cultivation level of Yuan Spirit Realm. Although they are inner disciples of the Divine Sword School, they are probably just average.

"Is that the boy? He seriously injured Wang Qin and others yesterday!"

"It seems to be him. He doesn't seem too old. Does he really have the power to seriously injure Wang Qin and others?"

"Although Wang Qin and others are inner disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak, they are far from being as good as Ba Yi!"

"I have heard that Ba Yi is not far from the Yuan Spirit Realm. That young man is probably in trouble now!"

Some onlookers gathered in front of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, most of whom were outer disciples of the Divine Sword School who hurriedly came to watch the excitement.

"No need to say more, boy. If you have hurt someone on the Fifteenth Sword Peak, you will pay the price!"

Behind Ba Yi, there was a young man around 18 or 19 years old who spoke to Su Yi, with a strong aura, sharp eyes, and an indifferent expression.

"Just beat him to death!"

A young man sneered and stood on the flying demon bear, looking at Su Yi with disdain.

"Kid, we're giving you a chance to ruin yourself here. If we have to get our hands dirty, it won't end well for you."

Ba Yi also looked at Su Yi faintly.

This young boy, who seemed to have some special qualities, did he really have the terrifying strength that Wang Qin mentioned after suffering heavy injuries? Ba Yi was skeptical.

It's probably that Wang Qin suffered a big loss, and in order to save face, he exaggerated a bit.

"Consider yourself extraordinary and don't know what you truly are!"

Su Yi narrowed his gaze slightly and glanced askance at the several flying demon beasts in the low sky.

"Get down from here!"



Suddenly, Su Yi gave a deep shout, and his body trembled with a sudden burst of energy. His robes fluttered in the wind and a wave of powerful aura surged forth. His eyes glowed crimson as he locked onto the several flying demon beasts in front of him.

All the flying demon beasts are only at the level of Yao Xuan Realm. How could they withstand the aura of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique on Su Yi's body at this moment?

At Su Yi's current level of cultivation, even a demon beast in the Demonic True Realm might not be able to withstand the aura of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

"Cheer..."

Suddenly, the demon beasts that were flying let out a loud roar. Their fierce eyes filled with terror. Their huge bodies trembled and shook uncontrollably, and they crashed straight down to the ground.

"Bang bang..."

The inner disciples on the back of the flying demon beasts directly staggered and fell down.

Some people fell heavily onto the ground, while others stumbled and tumbled to the ground.

Ba Yi was shocked. He stumbled from the back of the flying demon beast, his feet were full of vitality and landed in a mess.

Su Yi looked at the falling figures around him, and his eyes were cold.

"I have said that if you dare to provoke me again, you will bear the consequences!"

Suddenly, Su Yi made a sudden move. There was a flash of light at his feet, and his vitality was surging. His figure appeared in front of Ba Yi like a ghost.

"Ah!"

"Bang!"

The sound of a scratch and a crash on the ground almost sounded at the same time, and everyone was shocked. Then they saw that Ba Yi had fallen to the ground and smashed a huge stone. The sword in his hand had fallen to the ground before it was unsheathed.

At this moment, Ba Yi's shoulders were dripping with blood, and his hair was distributed. He could not climb up again on the ground.

Ba Yi screamed. His eyes were startled and looked at the young man who was standing in front of him in disbelief. Before he could react, he had been seriously injured, and his internal organs were almost destroyed.

He is a direct disciple of the Fifteenth Sword Peak and also has some fame among the peers of the Divine Sword School.

This time, Ba Yi thought it was a matter of overkill to come to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak to deal with this boy.

He thought that Wang Qin and others must have exaggerated, so he didn't take it seriously.

But now, Ba Yi realized that Wang Qin and others didn't exaggerate. This young man was too strong!

The young people who fell around were also shocked. Brother Ba Yi could not resist a single move, and he was severely injured.

"Come on, let's go!"

Several young people immediately came back to their senses in shock and shouted loudly. The sword in their hands was unsheathed, and the energy in their bodies surged forward at the same time.

"Bang bang bang..."

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

"..."

The muffled sound and screams almost gathered together, and the figures were like stones, which were blown away and fell heavily.

"Poof..."

Blood gushed from their mouths, and the swords fell, fell to the ground. They could not climb up again.

One by one, more than 20 young people were blown away without any time to react and defend themselves.

In just a few breaths, more than 20 figures were blown away and severely injured.

No one was able to climb up, and they were all severely injured and sent flying with blood all over, which was unbearable to witness.

Su Yi stood quietly, with light waves on his body, adding a bit of fierce temperament.

"These swords are good."

Su Yi's eyes fell on the swords on the ground. Several of the swords were full of light, emitting fierce energy. Their level should be above the level of the Yuan Weapon.

Su Yi's eyes were cold and astringent. His mouth was outlined with a smile. It seemed that he had some decisions and ideas in his heart.

"What do you want to do? I won't let you go!"

"How dare you! I will break you into pieces!"

"No, what do you want to do!"

"..."

Immediately, under the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, there were a series of heartrending sounds.

An increasing number of onlookers gathered around were dumbfounded.

Looking at what happened in front of us, all the onlookers stood transfixed and shocked!

Soon, on the towering trees under the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, more than 20 young people were tied around the tree with their bare buttocks and faces against the tree.

These twenty young people have not left a pair of underpants at the moment.

However, there was a leaf hanging between each person's legs to cover the last place, but if they moved a little, the leaf may fall off.

All the space bags and swords on their bodies were collected by Su Yi.

"How shy! This is playing hoodlum..."

"I saw it just now. Wow, that's too..."

"..."

Some of the female disciples who were watching were flushed and screamed repeatedly. They immediately covered their eyes, but they could not help glancing secretly.

Ba Yi and the other 20 young people were shocked to despair at the moment. They were severely injured, tied under the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and stripped off.

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#### Chapter 357: The Love for the Same Gender

So many outer disciples were present and saw it with their own eyes, how will they ever face anyone in the sect in the future?

After finishing everything, Su Yi put away his loot and clapped his hands, looking satisfied at the disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak who were tied up to a big tree.

"We will never let you get away!" yelled Ba Yi loudly.

"Bang!"

But soon, Ba Yi's bare bottom was heavily kicked, leaving a red shoe print and bleeding from his mouth.

"What's the noise?"

Su Yi was not polite at all. Anyway, he had already decided to stay, so there was no need to be polite. He hoped that what the mysterious beautiful woman said was true. The identity of Elder Su's disciple would be enough to become his talisman in the future.

People finally came down from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. The commotion alarmed the disciples who were healing on the mountain. A few disciples with minor injuries came down with anxiety, and the leader was Zhang Qing.

When they saw what was before them, Zhang Qing and several others were dumbfounded and couldn't snap out of it as they saw more than twenty people, all naked, tied to a big tree with vines.

"Isn't that Martial Brother Ba Yi?"

When Zhang Qing saw Ba Yi and others, his eyes twitched fiercely.

"This is Senior Brother Ba Yi, a somewhat famous strong individual among the peers of the entire Divine Sword School. He is also an inner disciple of the Fifteenth Sword Peak. At this moment, he has been stripped and tied up at the foot of the mountain."

"If this were to spread out, it would probably shock the entire Divine Sword School!"

"Brother Su Yi, did you do this?"

Zhang Qing's eyes were shocked as he looked around. Some people couldn't help shaking and walked up to Su Yi and asked. Judging from the situation here, it seems that only Su Yi could have done this.

"You came at a good time, there are some things I need to ask you, let's take a stroll around."

Su Yi smiled slightly and said to Zhang Qing.

"This..."

Zhang Qing looked around in surprise, this guy really had a bold heart. He had stripped so many inner disciples and tied them up here, yet acted as if he were innocent and even had the mood to go out and stroll around.

"No problem." Su Yi followed Zhang Qing's gaze and scanned the surroundings, realizing his concern.

Immediately, Su Yi's gaze fell on the disciples who had come to watch from all around. His voice mixed with his qi as he said, "If anyone from the Fifteenth Sword Peak comes later, please help me pass on a message. I will be wandering around the school. If they have any objections, they are welcome to come to find me."

Zhang Qing was surprised. What did this guy want? He was a foreigner, dressed in the outer disciple's attire, but he wasn't actually an outer disciple. Yet he was so arrogant and presumptuous!

After considering the consequences, Zhang Qing couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart and dared not imagine it.

"Let's go, we'll ride these demon beasts!"

Su Yi smiled at Zhang Qing and brought him onto one of the flying demon beasts that was still trembling on the ground.

The flying demon beast's eyes trembled with inexplicable awe, and it obediently rose and flew away by flapping its wings.

Everyone was dumbfounded and speechless.

This young man is too brave and arrogant, he doesn't seem to care about Ba Yi at all.

"It's too scary, he's probably also reached the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

After a long time, a disciple in the field whispered in shock.

"Yuan Spirit Realm!"

The disciples around couldn't help but exclaim and be shocked when they heard these words!

Their shock was not because of the Yuan Spirit Realm, but because the boy was at most fifteen or sixteen years old. If he had really reached the Yuan Spirit Realm, it would showcase his exceptional talent.

With such talent, how could he still be just an outer disciple?

"Alas..."

Immediately, there were many sighs all around, and some disciples were secretly delighted, feeling happy in their hearts.

These inner disciples don't take these outer disciples serious.

Many outer disciples, if they don't have strong connections within the sect, have almost all experienced oppression from inner disciples.

At this moment, seeing these inner disciples being bullied by an outer disciple, many people present feel secretly happy and satisfied, but they dare not reveal it too openly.

At the foot of the mountain, with Su Yi's departure, there was a brief and strange silence.

Ba Yi and over twenty young boys were still tied on the tree, hopeless stares and their minds blank.

What a shame! How can they still have the face to meet people in the future?

At this moment, no one knows the regret in the hearts of these young men. If time could be reversed, they would probably not want to come to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

They came in a formidable and grandiose manner, but little did they expect that in just a short moment, it would all end in such a way.

It won't be long before they become the laughing stock of the entire Divine Sword School.

Indeed, such news spreads quickly, like a gust of wind, it instantly spreads in all directions.

"Something big happened. Ba Yi and over a dozen others on the Fifteenth Sword Peak were stripped and tied to a tree as a public demonstration by an outer disciple from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

"What, are so many inner disciples really not a match for an outer disciple?"

"Go, hurry up and go take a look!"

Such news, like a storm, instantly spreads and shocks all around!

Moreover, as the news spread, it was rumored that there was an outer disciple on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak who had a tendency for homosexuality. He stripped Ba Yi and other inner disciples, wanting to do something "evil" to them.

The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is usually quiet, with not many people coming. Today, it's exceptionally lively as many Divine Sword School disciples have come one after another.

Even many inner disciples were alarmed, as many flying demon beasts appeared in the low sky.

But what was the same, everyone who saw the scene under the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak was speechless and stunned, with their eyes twitching.

More than twenty young people, who were all inner disciples, were stripped naked and tied to a tree for public demonstration. This was such a shocking scene.

In the Divine Sword School, it seems that such a thing has never happened before!

After many people heard about it, they all came to satisfy their curiosity.

Ba Yi and a few others are relatively famous. It's difficult to see them being stripped and hung on a tree!

Looking at the growing number of onlookers, Ba Yi and others felt ashamed and wished they could find a hole to hide in.

Even if they regained some strength, they still didn't dare to move. The leaf in between their legs was unstable, and it could fall off with even a slight movement.

"This guy is too strong, is he really just an outer disciple?"

"Perhaps, he has reached the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

"Could it be that the Divine Sword School will have another monster among its ranks?"

Among the flying demon beasts at the low altitude, there were inner disciples discussing that whoever could bring Ba Yi and so many people to such a situation might have already reached the Yuan Spirit Realm.

A Yuan Spirit Realm cultivator who is fifteen or sixteen years old, with such talent, is definitely a monster.

"I don't know if that guy is a monster, but he's definitely a scumbag!"

"I think Ba Yi might never forget it in his entire life!"

An inner disciple said, "The person who made the move was too malicious, definitely the only one in the Divine Sword School who acts like this."

Chapter 358: The Sword Hall!

"I heard that guy is named Su Yi and is an outer disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!" a young man said, having heard a lot of information.

"How could an outer disciple have such talent and strength? It's unlikely!"

Some people suspected that the person who could defeat Ba Yi must not be an outer disciple. They murmured and wondered, "Is he not an outer disciple, but rather a direct disciple of Elder Su? After all, this is Elder Su's territory."

"It's impossible. How could Elder Su take on disciples? Even if Elder Su did take on disciples, such a big matter, how could no one know?"

A young person shook his head, this is not very likely.

If Elder Su really accepts disciples, it will shake the entire Divine Sword School, and nobody will be unaware of it.

Under the lively Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, there was a lot of discussion, attracting more and more disciples from Divine Sword School who came to explore.

At this moment, Su Yi has arrived at a square in the Divine Sword School.

Since he had already decided to stay at the Divine Sword School for a few days and pretend to be Elder Su's disciple, he didn't know whether Elder Su would punish him or not. Therefore, he might

as well take the opportunity to explore the Divine Sword School and see if there were any benefits he could gain. At least he could earn some reward for himself.

And the benefit of the Divine Sword School, the first thing Su Yi thought of, was whether he could obtain some martial arts and sword techniques.

The mighty Divine Sword School, a top-tier power in Central State, undoubtedly possesses exceptional martial skills and sword techniques.

But Zhang Qing's words dashed Su Yi's hopes.

The Divine Sword School has a total of 72 peaks, namely: Tianjian Peak, Sword-hiding Peak, Spirit Sword Peak, 15 Mysterious Sword Peaks, 18 Dao Sword Peaks, and another 36 Sword Peaks.

The martial arts, swordsmanship, and many precious swords of the Divine Sword School are said to be located on Sword-hiding Peak, accessible only to qualified disciples.

To obtain the martial skills and sword techniques on Sword-hiding Peak, one also needs to exchange them using points.

Each level of martial arts and sword techniques, including various levels of training resources, must be exchanged with relative points.

The higher the rank and level of the martial arts swordsmanship and cultivation resources, the more points are required.

Su Yi is not really a disciple of Divine Sword School, so he naturally won't have any Divine Sword School points.

Su Yi asked Zhang Qing if he had any points. Zhang Qing expressed helplessness, saying that even though outer disciples have a fixed amount of points every month, it is very little. At the end of the year, they can only barely exchange it for a set of good-level martial skills.

Su Yi's hopes were dashed, but he eventually learned from Zhang Qing that although he couldn't go to Sword-hiding Peak, as an outer disciple of the Divine Sword School, he may not have as many benefits as an inner disciple, but at least he would have someone to guide him within the School.

Every month in the middle of the month, the senior direct disciples of Divine Sword School will teach classes in the Sword Hall, passing on various knowledge and helping disciples to clear their doubts.

Both inner disciples and outer disciples can attend classes at the Sword Hall.

And today happens to be the middle of the month.

Su Yi had a sudden inspiration and decided to come and attend the class, which could be a way to get to know more about the Divine Sword School.

The two of them jumped down from the back of the flying demon beast. Zhang Qing scanned the surroundings with hopeful eyes and said to Su Yi, "We're almost there. If we're lucky, we may even get to attend a Law Protector's lecture. That would be a big win."

Su Yi smiled slightly, with an open mind and not much expectation.

The so-called Sword Hall is actually a square surrounded by a courtyard on all sides, with a considerable area that can accommodate nearly a thousand people.

Surrounding the Sword Hall were many carved sword patterns, ancient and weathered.

In the square, there were neatly arranged cushions. At this moment, the place was completely overcrowded and densely packed with people. There was no space to be found, and many people could only stand in corners to listen.

On the stone platform at the front, there were several young men and women standing respectfully at this moment.

These young men and women, some in their late twenties and some in their thirties, all have decent demeanors, bright eyes, and solemn expressions. They stand behind an elderly man who appears to be around sixty years old.

The old man sat cross-legged, with a lean and slender figure, giving off the impression of being immortal in both looks and demeanor. His flowing white beard complemented his gentle yet grave expression, as he vehemently imparted his teachings.

Below, thousands of disciples were silent as a pin drop, listening attentively.

Many of the disciples sitting in the front were obviously inner disciples judging from their dress.

Su Yi and Zhang Qing walked into the Sword Hall, but no one looked at them. Only a few senior disciples at the top glanced at them from afar and then resumed their calm gaze.

"Oh my God, it's an elder! I can't believe there's an elder teaching today!"

As Zhang Qing gazed at the old man, who possessed a fairy-like appearance and a dignified bearing, he felt a surge of excitement, causing his entire body to tremble. In a low, trembling voice, he expressed his excitement at the rare opportunity to receive teachings from such an esteemed elder, an event that only occurred once a year.

Su Yi was also surprised that the elders of the Divine Sword School could teach outer disciples. He was surprised and suddenly became interested.

Su Yi gazed at the old man in the distance, who had an air of elegance and mastery about him. He secretly observed him, but couldn't sense any aura or movement.

But that figure made Su Yi look at it for a few more moments, and his heart inexplicably trembled.

The several senior disciples standing behind the elder exuded an invisible, strong, and aggressive aura.

"Above the Yuan True Realm."

Those senior disciples didn't intentionally release their aura, but the invisible fluctuations in their bodies made Su Yi secretly estimate that their cultivation must have surpassed the Yuan Spirit Realm.

Su Yi and Zhang Qing couldn't find empty seats, so they quietly sat cross-legged in a corner.

Listening to the elder with an immortal-like demeanor at the front, his voice was booming and clear enough to reach the ears of all disciples in the audience.

"Today, I will talk to everyone about the origin of martial arts. As martial artists, we shouldn't just focus on cultivating techniques and skills, but also have a certain understanding of their origins. It is rumored that in ancient times, there were few human beings and many wild animals. The ancient



human beings had to be constantly vigilant against beast attacks, and over time, through constant improvement of their physical and intellectual abilities, the seed of martial arts emerged as the initial form of martial arts."

"Under this kind of development, in ancient times, there were ancestors who pursued martial arts and revered the way of martial arts, they were brave and skilled in combat, able to shatter mountains with fists, split the sky with palms, tread on the stars, and break through the void!"

Upon hearing this, every disciple in the room felt full of longing, their eyes shining with excitement, their hearts overflowing with emotions. They felt as if they could tread upon the stars and break through the void.

"Martial arts have a long history and a deep cultural foundation. From ancient times to the present day, our human ancestors have undergone arduous training and constantly refined their skills, leading to the evolution of martial arts. Today, in the six lands, three continents, and one ocean, there are many sects and numerous skilled cultivators who excel in this art."

With a pause in his speech, the old man glanced briefly at the group of disciples in front of him before continuing in a loud and clear voice.

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#### Chapter 359: Foundations of Swordsmanship

"All of you are disciples of the Divine Sword School. Today, I will talk to you all about swords. Although the Divine Sword School is not just known for its sword skills, it is famous for its sword skills. The founder of the Divine Sword School wielded a sword alone and swept across six lands, three continents, and an ocean. He suppressed many heroes and prominent figures of that era, and his prestige was known throughout the world. In the end, he founded the Divine Sword School, which stands strong to this day, with a glorious reputation!"

Speaking of the founder of the Divine Sword School, the elder also showed some fluctuations in his eyes, with a sense of pride, and his gaze became a bit brighter unconsciously.

The disciples of the Divine Sword School were all passionate and proud to be a part of the school at this moment.

Pausing for a moment, the elder with fairy-like features seemed very satisfied with the disciples' reactions and continued to speak, "The sword, as the king of all weapons, is elegant, free-spirited, versatile, nimble, graceful, and can also be unrestrained, wild, and unconventional."

"Swordsmanship requires the mind and body to be in harmony, combining internal and external aspects so that both the physical and mental aspects are being cultivated. The movements are slow and even, like flowing clouds and water, continuous and uninterrupted..."

The elder spoke eloquently, and the disciples were fascinated and listened carefully, afraid to miss anything.

Su Yi had low expectations, as the elder was only sharing some basic knowledge at the moment.

However, ironically, it gradually made Su Yi listen seriously as well.

From the cultivate till now, Su Yi has been cultivating alone.

Although he had consulted with the only three remaining elders of the Divine Demonic Sect, Su Yi only learned some insights on cultivation in the Yuan Spirit Realm from them and had never received such basic guidance.

These basic knowledge, on the contrary, are the most lacking for Su Yi.

Although he has already reached the cultivation level of Third Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm, with his tricks and remarkable talent, Su Yi's true strength has long surpassed that of ordinary cultivators at the same level.

But at this moment, Su Yi listens to this basic cultivation knowledge, comprehending and fusing them together. In many places, he can't help but feel a sense of enlightenment.

Just like a river flowing towards the sea, the water flows softly and no one notices the mud at the bottom of the river.

At this moment, what Su Yi has obtained is like thoroughly cleaning the sediment at the bottom of the river, and the rushing river water is unstoppable as it flows toward the sea.

"Sword, held loosely and agile, capable of swift changes. Wrist strength is decisive, using flexibility to overcome rigidity, striking a balance between hardness and softness, with softness overcoming hardness. Quick footwork and sharp eyesight, using body movements to support sword technique... That's all for today's lesson."

After almost two hours, the elder slowly swept his gaze over the group of disciples before him. His voice thundered with greater force as he spoke slowly, "As cultivators, in addition to cultivating ourselves, we must also cultivate our hearts and minds, respect our teachers and uphold the teachings. All martial arts students must choose virtuous mentors, remain humble to learn, honor and respect their elders, uphold the ethics of martial arts, and demonstrate etiquette before learning the artistry. It is only by cultivating the right path, supporting the weak, and suppressing evil, that we can truly enter the hall and gain a deep understanding of the essence of martial arts!"

The loud voice echoed in the Sword Hall and fell into the ears of all disciples, like a clap of thunder, shaking people's nerves!

"Thanks for your teaching!"

All the disciples bow their heads in reverence with awe in their eyes.

Su Yi was also shaken in his heart.

This class was beyond Su Yi's expectations and completely different from what he had imagined.

"To know etiquette before learning a skill, to understand morality before cultivating martial arts. Uphold the righteous path and support the weak while repressing evil."

Su Yi muttered to himself, looking at the charismatic elder at the head of the group, and he felt a closer affinity towards the Divine Sword School.

"Today's class will be ended here, and I would like to give everyone a little time to ask if there is anything you need to know."

The elder smiled slightly and looked at the disciples in front of him, asking a question.

The disciples all lowered their heads, some looked at each other, and in front of the elder, they dared not lift their heads to take a glance. They were inexplicably suppressed and few dared to speak casually.

"Elder, I want to know the most basic knowledge of swordsmanship!"

In the crowd, there was a sound.

Such a sound immediately made all the disciples in the room privately doubt.

The most basic knowledge of swordsmanship? Why do you ask such a question to a senior elder? Isn't this making oneself appear mediocre?

Not to mention in such an occasion, finally encountering an elder coming to give a lecture, with great courage, only to ask such an ordinary question.

One after another, curious gazes followed the sound towards its source.

Finally, all the eyes turned towards the back corner of the Sword Hall, where a young man dressed in outer disciple's attire stood up with a broken sword on his back, catching the attention of many.

The boy was young, around 15 or 16 years old, with a slim figure and long black hair reaching his shoulder. He stood there quietly, but gave off an unshakeable feeling.

Behind the elder, the gaze of those senior disciples also fell on Su Yi, and they secretly felt a stir.

The elder sat cross-legged, steady and motionless. He looked at Su Yi for a while, and for some reason, his eyes flashed a hidden glimmer before disappearing.

"Swordsmanship can be broken down into thrusting, chopping, flicking, hanging, hacking, poking, collapsing, cutting, stirring, and cleaning. Although these are basic, they are the foundation. You should study them carefully. If you don't have mastered them, you can obtain them at Sword-hiding Peak, where you will surely find the 'Foundations of Swordsmanship'."

The elder said this and answered the young man.

And this young man is naturally Su Yi. He remembered that he was about to cultivate the Thirteen Swords of the Roaring Gale, which is an Emperor Grade Sword Technique and requires basic knowledge of sword techniques.

At this moment, Su Yi naturally doesn't want to miss such an opportunity.

"Elder, I have newly joined the Divine Sword School and have not yet earned any points, can you please gift me the book 'Foundations of Swordsmanship'?"

Then, just as everyone was planning to shift their gaze, Su Yi spoke these words to the elder once again.

Su Yi thought that for the elders of the Divine Sword School, the book "Foundations of Swordsmanship" would not be considered a treasure.

"Shua Shua..."

Suddenly, every gaze was fixed on Su Yi and everyone was dumbfounded.

He doesn't have any points, yet he dares to ask the elder for the "Foundations of Swordsmanship".

This left everyone stunned, this guy really dares to speak.

Next to Su Yi, Zhang Qing had been stunned a long time ago.

An outsider, pretending to be an outer disciple of the Divine Sword School, was currently attending a class in the Sword Hall. Zhang Qing was already scared enough. But now he even dared to say such words!

Zhang Qing felt nervous and anxious.

...

Chapter 360: Elder Ying Dang

At this moment, when Zhang Qin heard that Su Yi was not only unaware of his actions, but also asked the elder for "Foundations of Swordsmanship", he was suddenly terrified, and his face turned pale.

The elder was also taken aback. In his mind, he could not imagine an outer disciple asking him for the "Foundations of Swordsmanship" and saying that he had no points.

If he doesn't give him the book, it will also seem a bit inappropriate. As a respected elder, it may be criticized as stingy by others.

"Who has the 'Foundations of Swordsmanship'? Please give it to this disciple. He is eager to learn and deserves encouragement."

The elder spoke to several older disciples behind him, and it turned out that he really didn't have the basic Foundations of Swordsmanship.

Among several older disciples, a young man in his thirties looked at Su Yi with a gleam in his eye, and then a light appeared in his hand and he threw it directly at Su Yi.

The light flickered and flew straight to Su Yi, as if someone was holding it, without any deviation.

"Thank you, Elder."

Su Yi reached out and caught the thrown object in one hand.

Accompanied by a surge of momentum rushing into his palm, Su Yi's eyes flickered, but his expression remained unchanged. His inner energy surged in his palm, quietly resolving the surge of momentum without showing any signs.

"Eh..."

Now it was the young man's turn to be surprised. This outer disciple was quite bold. He intended to embarrass this outer disciple a little and make him respect the elders, so as not to speak recklessly.

Therefore, the youth put some hidden energy into the "Foundations of Swordsmanship", thinking that it would be enough to embarrass an outer disciple.

But the result was that the outer disciple seemed calm and composed, which surprised the young man.

How can the hidden strength of the youth escape the eyes of the elder sitting cross-legged, appearing with an otherworldly charm? At this moment, the elder's eyes were fixed on Su Yi, who was calm and composed.

And all of this, the rest of the disciples remain completely unaware.

Su Yi gave a careful look at the object in his hand, which was a scroll made of a special material that seemed to be crafted from the skin of a certain type of demon beast. The writing on it should be the "Foundations of Swordsmanship".

Holding it in his arms, Su Yi clasped his fists and looked at the white-bearded elder, and continued to ask, "Elder, may I ask some more questions?"

"He still wants to ask questions..."

So everyone looked at each other in surprise. This outer disciple really has a lot of courage.

"Yes."

However, this elder's expression remained unchanged as always and his eyes regained their calmness.

"Sword, lance, spear, axe, stick, fork... there are many weapons. I don't know what kind of weapon the elder thinks is stronger?!" Su Yi asked.

"What does this guy want to do in the end?"

However, when this question was asked, the entire audience couldn't help but become restless.

This is the Divine Sword School, where the sword is held in high esteem. It's surprising that an outer disciple would ask such a question in front of this elder.

The elder was also surprised, but his face didn't show any trace. He just looked at Su Yi more brightly and replied, "The strength of a weapon depends on the person wielding it, not the weapon itself. However, the sword should be the best. It is revered as supreme and exquisite, and has been passed down through the ages as a legendary art!"

"What is advanced swordsmanship?" Su Yi continued to ask.

"The rumor is that body and sword unite, and the sword becomes divine!" the elder responded.

"May I ask, elder, what is more important - sword technique or martial arts?" Su Yi asked.

"If one only cultivates swordsmanship without improving one's martial arts, then it will be all in vain. But there are exceptions to rumors. Some people have achieved enlightenment through physical cultivation, and others have achieved it through swordsmanship," the elder continued to explain.

"If there is no renowned teacher, can one still become a hero?" asked Su Yi.

"Ten years of hard cultivating is not as good as a little guidance from a good teacher!"

The elder spoke, paused briefly, and continued, "It is also said that when a master takes in a disciple, teaching them the ways of cultivation is like teaching swordsmanship. The techniques are easy to pass on, but the spirit and essence behind them are much harder to teach."

Originally, the Sword Hall was filled with confusion and unrest, but now with Su Yi's question and the elder's response, the atmosphere gradually became quiet.

Even the senior disciples were listening attentively at this moment.

They never thought of such questions, or perhaps they have thought of them but never dared to ask.

And now, this outer disciple has spoken up and they also want to know the answer.

Su Yi's eyes moved, looking at the elder, and he continued to ask, "Is natural talent important, or is self-improvement important?"

Su Yi takes this issue very seriously. Within Man City, according to Scared Mountain's Wang Quande, his talent is only that of a laborer, and becoming strong can only be a pipe dream for him.

Although Su Yi has never believed in this, he wants to know the thoughts of other strong people at this moment.

"Talent, nature is the most important."

The elder spoke out with a loud and resounding voice that echoed throughout the entire venue.

All the disciples nod their heads. Talent can predetermine everything.

Those with exceptional talents inside the school had already far surpassed them.

"Could it be that everyone thinks this way?"

Su Yi's eyes were a bit dim, but not because he was disappointed that everyone thought this way.

"However, everything has its own uniqueness, just as I mentioned earlier, some people have attained enlightenment through physical cultivation, while others have attained it through the cultivation of the sword."

At that moment, the elder brushed his white beard and kept his gaze on Su Yi as he continued, "As long as you go through enough trials, your endless potential will be forced out. The mortal world has various forms, and there are thousands of ways to succeed. However, those who actually succeed are as rare as carp jumping over the Dragon Gate!"

Su Yi was lost in thought, as if he had gained some insight, and his eyes were shining with a gleam.

"Alright, that's it for today, everyone can go home now!"

Su Yi was still thinking of what else to ask, but the elder spoke first, looking directly at Su Yi and asked, "What is your name?"

"To the elder, my name is Su Yi." Su Yi nodded and saluted with clasped fists.

"Su Yi..."

The elder mumbled under his breath, smiled slightly, and then his gaze finally left Su Yi. He stood up and left with several disciples.

"Thank you, elder!"

The disciples bowed and respectfully sent off with awe in their eyes.

At this moment, Zhang Qing was sweating profusely with sweat drops as large as beans dripping down from his forehead. He was so scared that his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

Looking at the old man leaving, Zhang Qing finally breathed a sigh of relief, as if a prisoner had just been granted amnesty.

"Who is this elder?"

Su Yi asked Zhang Qing and was impressed by the elder's immortal and spiritual demeanor.

"This is Elder Ying Dang on the thirty-fifth sword peak!"

Zhang Qing's eyes were full of awe as he said to Su Yi, "Elder Ying Dang is not simple. He is a disciple who has left his name on the Sword Tower. There are several disciples from the thirty-fifth sword peak, and there are also those who rank in the top ten."

"Elder Ying Dang..."

At this moment, Su Yi couldn't help but stare blankly. The elder with an otherworldly appearance, resembling a high-ranking individual, is called Elder Ying Dang...

"Su Yi, I feel like I have heard this name before!"

"I also seem to have heard about it."

As Elder Ying Dang left, many eyes fell upon Su Yi within the Sword Hall.