

## Sky&Earth 361

Chapter 361: Don't Mess With Me!

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Undoubtedly, Su Yi's performance just now has aroused the interest of the crowd.

Hearing Su Yi's name, some disciples bowed their heads and pondered, as if they had heard the name somewhere before but couldn't remember it at the moment.

"Let's go, it's time to go back."

Zhang Qing whispered to Su Yi that he was already scared in this Sword Hall, and now he heard some disciples whispering about Su Yi's name, making him afraid of causing any trouble.

"OK, let's go."

Su Yi nodded and felt that he had gained a lot from Elder Ying's teaching and was thinking about returning to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak to understand it better.

"Humph!"

A group of teenagers crowded together and pushed their way through between Su Yi and Zhang Qing. A cold hum from their throats could be heard as they nearly spun Zhang Qing around, causing him to stumble before regaining his balance.

"Did you not see anyone?" Zhang Qing asked, feeling a bit frustrated.

"Oh, isn't this Zhang Qing from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak? What's wrong? Do you have any objections to me?"

As Zhang Qing spoke, those few boys immediately stopped and turned to stare at him. Their expressions were clearly full of disdain, with a cold sneer.

Su Yi's expression didn't change, but his eyes moved. It seemed that these people were intentionally doing something.

"No objections, there's nothing wrong, you can go!"

Zhang Qing looked at those few teenagers, his face changed slightly, and a smile suddenly appeared on his face.

"You clearly have an opinion, but now you're saying you don't, it's obvious you're just playing games with me!"

A young leader, who looked about the same age as Zhang Qing, exuded a threatening aura and stared coldly at Zhang Qing, as if unwilling to back down.

Zhang Qing's face darkened. He was not someone who liked to provoke trouble, but he didn't expect these guys to deliberately make things difficult. He had already lowered his posture and said with his head down, "I didn't..."

"Nothing."

Su Yi interrupted Sun Qing's words and said, "It was clear these guys who started it. I can't stand them bullying others like this." He looked at the group of boys and added, "That's enough, don't be too excessive."

"Oh, are you trying to speak up for Zhang Qing? Acting so rashly in front of the elder without any respect, thinking that it will make you stand out and gain the favor of the elder, isn't it?"

The lead boy stared at Su Yi with a faint smirk in his eyes.

Su Yi looked at the young man obliquely and understood that these few people were not deliberately targeting Zhang Qing, but their true target was himself.

"If there's nothing else, just leave. Don't provoke me, this is a warning!"

Su Yi's expression darkened a bit as he warned the young man.

Listening to Su Yi's words, the several boys were stunned for a moment, and then all revealed more undisguised disdain and ridicule.

The leading young man, with a cold smirk on his face, looked directly at Su Yi and said, "Are you the new arrival at the Divine Sword School? I don't care how you got here, but just now the elder said that as a martial artist, we should be humble and respectful towards our seniors. We are at least your senior brothers, yet you are so arrogant and disrespectful, thinking that you are invincible. It seems necessary for us to teach you a lesson!"

As soon as the words fell, the leading youth's aura surged and locked onto Su Yi.

This leading teenager had been feeling dissatisfied with Su Yi for a while. Seeing Elder Ying's special attention to this kid and even actively asking for his name, he couldn't help feeling jealous.

If it wasn't for this young man speaking up, he would have already planned to ask the elder a question. This way, he could have had a better performance in front of the elder. Maybe Elder Ying would have been pleased and taken him directly to become an inner disciple of the Thirty-fifth Sword Peak.

At the thought of this, a hint of chilliness deepened in the eyes of the leading young man, all because this kid ruined his plan.

And this kid is still at the level of learning "Foundations of Swordsmanship". The leading youth speculated in his heart that this kid named Su Yi in front of him was probably just a novice who had just entered the Divine Sword School, and his strength was nothing special. It's a good opportunity to teach him a lesson and vent out some frustration.

With such dispute, the disciples of Divine Sword School who were already leaving suddenly stopped and looked around to observe.

"Dogs biting dogs. Haha, we have fun watching..."

"There's something lively to watch!"

A group of young inner disciples crowded together and laughed loudly and recklessly.

The leading youth naturally heard their unrestrained laughter at the moment, his face was a little unhappy, secretly twitching, and immediately attributed this anger to Su Yi.

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, the leading young man's face darkened and looked ugly. He immediately raised his hand and was about to slap Su Yi's face with a palm.

"Pa..."

The sound echoed, and the crisp slap resounded through the Sword Hall.

Before the crowd could even see it clearly, they already heard the sound of a slap.

Suddenly, a series of gazes fell on Su Yi's face in unison.

Strangely, only the face was intact, with a normal expression!

"Poof..."

Immediately after, at this moment, blood spurted out directly from the mouth of the leading boy, accompanied by several loose teeth, and blood mist poured out. His face suddenly turned pale.

On the left cheek of this leading boy, there was a clear handprint that had become swollen and purple, with fresh blood oozing out.

The leading youth had a dull expression and a horrified look in his eyes that was gradually becoming more intense. His outstretched arm remained in that position, and he stood there motionless in a dazed state.

"I have already warned you that you can't bully others with power. If you don't take the opportunity to change, then the consequences will be your own responsibility!"

Cold words came out of Su Yi's mouth, and in front of everyone's eyes, he raised his hand and gave the boy a sharp slap on the shoulder with fingers slightly curved.

"Swoosh..."

Before everyone could see clearly, they only saw the leading young man being thrown into the air, and then falling heavy on a corner of the sword hall, causing the walls to tremble and blood to spurt from his mouth.

Originally, a few young people who used to be arrogant and domineering with the leader of the group, now stood there like wooden chickens, shivering all over their bodies.

Such a scene left everyone stunned and created an eerie silence that lasted for a while.

That group of inner disciples, at this moment, all had a surprised and shocked expression on their faces.

Only Zhang Qing was not shocked. He just didn't want Su Yi to cause any trouble by taking action. He knew from the beginning that the young leader was not a match for Su Yi.

At this moment, Zhang Qing could only sigh helplessly for the young man.

Some people just love to seek out self-inflicted suffering, it's impossible to stop them!

Su Yi ignored the remaining group of dumbfounded outer disciples, who were showing expressions of fear. His gaze swept over them and landed on the group of inner disciples, and he asked, "Who just said 'dogs biting dogs?' Come forward and face me!"

These inner disciples changed their expressions. Upon hearing Su Yi's words, they all became stunned again and looked at Su Yi with astonished eyes.

"Kid, what did you say? Say it again if you dare!"

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Chapter 362: Get Out of Here!

We are paying our readers now! Look at this page for more information.

The inner disciple who said "dogs biting dogs", was a young man of about eighteen or nineteen years old, with a gloomy and indifferent expression, looked at Su Yi and fell silent.

"I said, get the hell out of here!"

Su Yi spoke slowly, staring directly at him, and said in a calm tone. He knew it was the words of this inner disciple in front of him long ago.

Dogs biting dogs, this remark is referring to Su Yi and those outer disciples.

This mockery undoubtedly made Su Yi truly angry.

"It seems that you are a little overconfident because of your strength, but it doesn't matter. I will give you a lesson today..."

The face of this inner disciple turned extremely cold. An outer disciple dared to completely ignore him in front of so many people and not take him seriously. How could he bear it? His eyes were filled with a cold light, and if he didn't teach this outer disciple a lesson today, how could he show his face to others in the future?

"Pop pop pop..."

As the inner disciple with a cold expression hadn't finished speaking, a crisp series of slaps covered his voice, reverberating throughout the Sword Hall.

"Pooh..."

Almost everyone was caught off guard, only to see that inner disciple spew blood and teeth from his mouth. His face turned ashen, and both sides were swollen and red, resembling that of a pig's head.

This inner disciple was bewildered, only feeling a dizziness in his mind. His body stumbled and swayed.

Seeing this scene, the entire audience was stunned. It was much more shocking than when Su Yi beat these outer disciples just now.

Su Yi's figure, unexpectedly ghostly and elusive, arrived in front of the inner disciple without him noticing when.

"In the future, you need to speak more cleanly with this mouth," Su Yi spoke with a serious expression.

"Ah... You and I are not finished yet!"

The inner disciple finally reacted, and the pain on both sides of his face told him he had been slapped hard.

"Boom!"

How could this inner disciple endure such humiliation? He instantly became crazy with rage, his gaze dark and full of killing intent. The aura of the Third Grade of Yuan Xuan Realm surged out of his body, and his scorching fire attribute elemental energy was unleashed without reservation as he fiercely slapped Su Yi's chest with his palm.

"Humph!"

In Su Yi's eyes, a chill swept over. He raised his arm and gathered a powerful wave of fiery elemental energy into his fingertips, directly aiming at the palm print approaching closer and closer to his eyes, and launched it forward.

"Swoosh..."

Everything was fast like lightning, clean and neat. With a "chirp" sound, everyone saw the former's palm shoot out a mist of blood, creating a bloody hole, and finally, a look of horror appeared in his eyes.

At this moment, this inner disciple just realized that the outer disciple in front of him was not at all the novice he had imagined, but clearly a terrifyingly strong cultivator.

This kind of strength is simply impossible for an outer disciple.

"Ah..."

With a miserable cry, the inner disciple's body shot out and he spurted blood from his mouth as he heavily fell to the ground. Blood flowed incessantly from his palms.

Everyone gasped in shock. He was an inner disciple, and yet he was so weak in the face of an attack.

Those outer disciples who were defeated by Su Yi moments ago were now also startled, unable to control their scalp tingling.

The other inner disciples suddenly had a drastic change in their facial expressions.

They wanted to lend a helping hand, but seeing the first one who could not withstand a blow, and then looking at Su Yi, feeling the invisible terrible aura, they were left trembling with fear and hesitated to take action.

"Su Yi, I remember now! He is that person who severely injured Wang Qin last night!"

Suddenly, there was a voice in the crowd that couldn't help but exclaim, and a young man spoke, his gaze trembling.

He finally remembered, "Su Yi, isn't this the outer disciple who seriously injured Wang Qin yesterday?"

"It's him, from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

In an instant, many disciples who were stopping in the Sword Hall became ruffled. They had heard about the incident yesterday, that an outer disciple had severely injured many inner disciples. They had been skeptical about it, but now the truth seemed to be right in front of them.

Zhang Qing was somewhat helpless and not surprised by everything happening on the scene. Tens of inner disciples were tortured in the morning. These few guys in front of them were nothing.

"Hurry up, otherwise there will be big trouble!"

Immediately, Zhang Qing seemed to remember something and said to Su Yi beside him.

"Wait a minute."

Su Yi's mouth curved into a smile and he quickly moved forward toward the inner disciple who had been severely injured.

"What else do you want to do..."

The disciple was shocked, his face, like that of a pig, was startled, and he struggled to get up and instinctively stepped back.

"Just take something, that's all!"

Su Yi's face remained calm as he reached out his hand.

Soon, the space bag in the inner disciple's arms appeared directly in Su Yi's hands.

"No, give it back to me ..."

The inner disciple was taken aback, and when he reacted, his face changed drastically.

"Give it back? This is the price for being talkative. I'll keep it for you for a few days!"

Su Yi pursed his lips and skillfully tucked the space bag into his arms.

All the disciples in the Sword Hall were dumbfounded. They couldn't believe that an outer disciple could be so audacious as to directly rob an inner disciple's space bag.

Those inner disciples were even more surprised. This was the first time they had seen something like this.

An outer disciple didn't even have them in his eyes, yet he still waited for them and even snatched away the inner disciple's space bag!

This is definitely the first time in the history of the Divine Sword School!

A group of outer disciples were shocked at the moment, but in their hearts, they felt quite pleased.

Usually, these inner disciples don't even pay attention to them, even if they are on the same sword peak, they can only bow down and hope to get some guidance from these inner disciples.

At this moment, seeing the inner disciples being humiliated in front of the outer disciples, each of the outer disciples felt extremely satisfied in their hearts, but they were not daring enough to show it on their faces.

"We need to leave quickly. If we act here, we will definitely alert the disciples of the Court of Justice!"

Zhang Qing's expression was solemn. This is Sword Hall. If we fight here, we will be punished.

"Su Yi, if you have the nuts, come out and face me!"

Suddenly, amidst the astonishment and shock of the audience, a sound like thunder mixed with vitality came into the Sword Hall.

The voice sounded young, but the aura was extremely strong.

This sound immediately made the disciples in the Sword Hall surprised.

Su Yi lifted his gaze slightly and looked towards the entrance of the Sword Hall, following the sound that came from outside.

"Could it be that people from the Court of Justice have been alarmed?!"

Zhang Qing's eyes trembled, and his expression changed drastically. Once they alarmed the disciples of the Court of Justice, things could become really serious.

"It seems that someone has come to make trouble."

Around the Sword Hall, disciples whispered to each other.

"Let's go, and take a look!"

Su Yi smiled at Zhang Qing and gestured not to worry before striding away.

"Oh no, we've caused trouble again!"

Zhang Qing had a bitter and helpless expression on his face. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have told Su Yi about the Sword Hall.

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Chapter 363: Huo Dongqiu!

We are paying our readers now! Look at this page for more information.

"Let's go and take a look!"

Su Yi turned around and said to Zhang Qing, whose face had gone pale.

"Hope it's not someone from the Court of Justice."

Zhang Qing was very helpless and could only hope that it was not someone from the Court of Justice.

You should know that even if you are an inner disciple, daring to act in the Sword Hall will not guarantee that you can easily escape once you fall into the hands of the Court of Justice.

Moreover, Zhang Qing is very clear that the young man in front of him is not a disciple of the Divine Sword School, so how can he not be worried?

"Go."

Su Yi, on the other hand, didn't take it seriously, waving his long sleeves and walking out of the Sword Hall with big strides.

Zhang Qing followed, and other disciples in the Sword Hall immediately followed closely behind and caught up in quick steps.

They won't miss this chance to watch the excitement.

At this moment, there were many people in the small square outside Sword Hall.

There were many figures, and they were rushing from all directions.

Many ferocious flying demon beasts perched in mid-air, fierce and savage, flapping their wings and hovering, causing dust to rise around them.

A vigorous and powerful energy emanated from within the bodies of many people, rippling across this small square.

At the center of the square at this moment, there were around 20 young people with different clothes.

But everyone had the exact same emblem pattern on their bodies. That was the symbol of the Divine Sword School disciples, and differed in color from the emblem pattern of the outer disciples, representing the identity of an inner disciple.

At this moment, the grand atmosphere in the square was also emanating from these twenty-something young people, interweaving and enveloping the entire square.

Under such a strong momentum, other inner and outer disciples were all afraid to get too close.

These twenty-some youth standing in the center of the square were the most eye-catching.

Their facial expressions were all the same - indifferent, with no emotions, as if they were waiting for something.

"Has Su Yi come to the Sword Hall?"

"Now Su Yi is in big trouble, he is going to suffer!"

"Humph. Stripping Ba Yi and his group and throwing them there might anger everyone on the Fifteenth Sword Peak. Su Yi is too presumptuous!"

"That's Senior Brother Huo Dongqiu, he came in person!"

"..."

Outside the small square, there were some low whispers constantly being said, with people talking in hushed tones.

But no one dared to speak loudly.

Obviously, these spectators have a great interest in what is going to happen next, otherwise they wouldn't have hurriedly followed and arrived here.

When Su Yi walked out of the Sword Hall, his gaze swept across the entire square without leaving a trace, then fell on the exceptionally conspicuous twenty-something young people in the center of the square.

The twenty young people were all in their early twenties, and they all exuded a powerful aura.

Su Yi's gaze flickered with subtle emotion. There were three cultivators of the First Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm among them.

At the age of around twenty years old, they had already reached the first grade of cultivation in the Yuan Spirit Realm.

This level of cultivation can definitely be considered an exceptional talent.



Su Yi estimates that they all have talents above what is called King Grade.

Finally, Su Yi's gaze fell on a young man at the forefront dressed in a long robe, with a slender figure and a cold demeanor.

The badge on this young man's body was different from these twenty-something inner disciples', and there was no breath emanating from his body, but inexplicably, it made Su Yi look at him a few more times.

"Here he comes!"

"Who is that Su Yi?"

As Su Yi walked out, followed by other disciples from the Sword Hall, it immediately caused a lot of commotion.

Zhang Qing followed behind Su Yi and immediately looked towards the square. Seeing that it didn't seem like anyone from the Court of Justice, his expression immediately relaxed a bit.

But it was only a moment, Zhang Qing's relaxed expression suddenly froze, and his face changed drastically, his body trembled inexplicably. He lowered his voice next to Su Yi and said, "Not good, it's Huo Dongqiu!"

"Who is Huo Dongqiu?"

Su Yi looked down and asked Zhang Qing.

"The Fifteenth Sword Peak's direct disciple!" Zhang Qing's body couldn't help but shiver in fear.

The direct disciple not only represents a certain status but is also a synonym for strength and talent.

Those who can be accepted as disciples by elders and other strong individuals are referred to as inner disciples.

And to be formally accepted by elders and other strong individuals as a disciple, with a master-apprentice relationship, is what constitutes a direct disciple.

"Direct disciple" also represents the ability to obtain more training resources from the Divine Sword School and to receive personal teachings from the elders.

In the Divine Sword School, any disciple who receives personal instruction from elders represents absolute strength!

"The Fifteenth Sword Peak, direct disciple."

Su Yi frowned and looked again at Huo Dongqiu.

Su Yi looked at Huo Dongqiu and thought that he was truly the representative figure among the peers of the Divine Sword School, being a direct disciple and extremely talented.

Even though this person seemed to be slightly older than Xiong Zhan, Hu Chi, and others, his cultivation had reached the Yuan Spirit Realm level. It was estimated that he had at least the second grade of Yuan Spirit Realm or higher cultivation, and he would not be inferior to Xiong Zhan and Hu Chi.

But Su Yi understands that the Huo Dongqiu before him can only be said to be no worse than the previous Xiong Zhan and Hu Chi.

At that time, Xiong Zhan and Hu Chi had not yet completed their training in the "Mighty Desolate Verse" and "Heavenly Tiger Art".

As for the purpose of these people coming, Su Yi made it clear without saying anything. The people who came to the Fifteenth Sword Peak have no other business here.

As Su Yi walked out into the center of the square, Huo Dongqiu's stern gaze swept over him, and immediately fell coldly upon his face. His eyes were sharp, making it difficult for anyone to look directly at him.

"Who is Su Yi? Step forward!"

Behind Huo Dongqiu, there is a young man of similar age and solid build, just like Zhang Qing's sturdy figure, who speaks with a lively voice, echoing through the square like thunder.

"What's the matter?"

A faint voice came out and Su Yi spoke unfriendly to the young man at that moment.

"It's him, he's Su Yi!"

As Su Yi replied, the surrounding area immediately stirred with discussion, and curious gazes fell on Su Yi one after another, sizing him up.

There is no doubt that from yesterday to today, although it was only a short time, Su Yi's reputation has already spread within the Divine Sword School.

Especially among inner and outer disciples, the name Su Yi has a considerable degree of popularity.

Early this morning, the fate of Ba Yi and his companions caused a stir in the inner and outer circles of Divine Sword School, rising Su Yi's reputation. The news was spreading in all directions throughout the school.

"Is this man Su Yi who defeated Ba Yi and stripped the inner disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak for public display?"

There were many other inner disciples present, gathered together to watch the upcoming excitement on the square.

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Chapter 364: Where It Came From, There It Goes!

We are paying our readers now! Look at this page for more information.

The astonished eyes of everyone were filled with a curious look, carefully examining the young man with long black hair draped over his shoulders. Although his face was not fair, his features were extremely three-dimensional.

"Quite handsome!"

There were many female disciples present, whispering and giggling. The young man's narrow sword-like eyebrows accentuated his deep and bright eyes, and despite his seemingly slender body, he stood tall and imposing. His bronze skin gave off a crystalline texture, and he wore the outer disciple attire of the Divine Sword School, which couldn't hide his special aura.

"Not handsome but has some charm!"

A female disciple said that there is a special aura around the young man named Su Yi. He appears a bit proud, somewhat wicked, and mischievous. This makes the girls feel an inexplicable closeness towards him.

"Hmph, what's the use of being handsome? Does he more handsome than Martial Brother Huo Dongqiu? I'm afraid he'll be unlucky soon!"

Some young people, upon hearing a woman praise a certain young man nearby, immediately felt a little uneasy in their hearts.

"You're that Su Yi!"

As Su Yi's words fell, the gazes of the inner disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak, numbering around 20, suddenly all focused on him. Their eyes were cold and indifferent, revealing a chill in their demeanor, and their hostility was palpable without a word spoken.

Obviously, they have all been to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak and have seen the fate of Ba Yi and others.

They didn't pay much attention to Ba Yi's visit to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak today.

Only when they received the news, did the group hurriedly rush to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, seeing Ba Yi and others who had already been surrounded by a dense crowd, their faces turned pale with shock.

Dozens of inner disciples were actually stripped naked for public display, and this humiliation not only affected Ba Yi and others, but also all the disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak, it was a disgrace to the Fifteenth Sword Peak!

However, among these twenty-odd inner disciples, there were some who had a complicated look, apparently having a certain fear or caution towards Su Yi.

After all, they were well aware of Ba Yi's strength, knowing that he was about to step into the Yuan Spirit Realm.

Not to mention that Ba Yi still holds a trump card, his true strength is capable of an average Yuan Spirit Realm cultivator.

But Ba Yi's final fate was so miserable. What's more important is that he was not alone, he had many inner disciples with him, but all of them were also defeated and appeared vulnerable.

Therefore, although these twenty-something young people have a strong presence and a cold and indifferent look, they still have some fear towards Su Yi at this moment.

"Captain, it looks like they're about to take action, what should we do?"

In the distant sky above the square, a huge flying mount appeared at some point. It spread its wings for more than ten meters and several young men with stern and majestic expressions were on it, looking down below with concern.

"It's Huo Dongqiu. This guy is not easy to deal with. Let's assess the situation first!"

On the back of a flying demon beast, a young man in a yellow garment stood tall and had a remarkable presence. He looked down below and appeared somewhat hesitant as he calmly spoke. He had a refined and elegant appearance, like a beautiful jade.

"What's the matter?"

On the field, Su Yi remained calm and spoke to the young man who had started the conversation.

"Okay, if it's you, it's fine. Do you want to follow us voluntarily, or do you want us to use force?"

The sturdy young man continued speaking, with a cold gaze fixed on Su Yi's body.

"Is your brain not functioning properly? Why should I walk with you?"

Su Yi looked at the young man in front of him and didn't pay much attention.

At this moment, Zhang Qing was already speechless with fear, standing behind Su Yi, and his body was trembling constantly.

"Good, really arrogant!"

Listening to Su Yi's words, the sturdy young man seemed unsurprised, but his face became even darker with a sarcastic smile. He said gloomily, "I have to say, you are the most arrogant person I have ever seen. Well, as you wanted, I can only take you away!"

"Just with your cultivation strength of the First Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, it's probably not enough!"

Su Yi looked at the sturdy young man, who was one of the three cultivators of the First Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm. He glanced at everyone who came to the Fifteenth Sword Peak and said, "Don't provoke me and come back, or else your fate will be the same as Ba Yi, Wang Qin, and Teng Ming!"

"..."

"Whoa!"

Listening to Su Yi's words, the entire square fell into a momentary silence, and many eyes couldn't help but twitch, followed by a gasp of cold air.

This guy, in front of Huo Dongqiu and others, is simply bringing up all the relevant topics, undoubtedly revealing the scars on the Fifteenth Sword Peak. How arrogant!

"Kid, you are looking for death!"

The honest-looking young man suddenly became extremely gloomy, with a cold light emerging from his body, and his aura surged abruptly, as if he was about to make a move.

But at this moment, Huo Dongqiu, who had been silent all along, spoke up and quietly waved his hand to block the sturdy young man without leaving a trace, taking a step forward.

Su Yi, whose expression was quite calm with a hint of arrogance, was being closely observed by Huo Dongqiu. With a slight raise of his eyebrows, Huo Dongqiu remarked, "I can tell that you do have some skills. With your level of ability, you shouldn't just be an outer disciple nor should you be overlooked. However, I am not interested in knowing those details. What I do know is that you have made a mistake and that there will be consequences to pay for crossing certain people. And those consequences will be unforgettable for your whole life."

Huo Dongqiu's words were quite calm, but the coldness and sharpness contained in his words were discernible to anyone.

The disciples present from the Divine Sword School trembled inwardly, as everyone knew that Huo Dongqiu wouldn't give up easily today.

Originally intended to take action, the sturdy young man took a step back upon seeing Huo Dongqiu, but his expression became even more menacing when he looked at Su Yi.

"Are you a direct disciple?"

In full view of all eyes, Su Yi looked at Huo Dongqiu as calm as usual.

"Huo Dongqiu!"

Huo Dongqiu nodded and said calmly, but behind that calm expression, there was a hint of disdain in his eyebrows. It's just that his personal cultivation since childhood has prevented that disdain from showing on his face.

"What your name is doesn't matter, what's important is that if there's nothing to do, you should go back where you came from. Don't mess with me, otherwise, I won't be polite."

Su Yi glanced around and looked at the group of disciples coming up the Fifteenth Sword Peak, saying, "The outer disciples couldn't win, then the inner disciples came. The inner disciples were too weak, then the direct disciple came to challenge me. The Fifteenth Sword Peak really has a lot of people. If the direct disciple is not a match, I wonder who else will come?"

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Chapter 365: Too Arrogant!

As the words fell lightly, the surrounding people were already stunned and the whole scene was in an uproar.

In front of Huo Dongqiu, this guy was actually disregarding him. This is too arrogant.

The disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak were even more cold and fierce, with chills radiating from their eyes and their bodies emanating a powerful aura, causing the entire square to tremble in an instant.

"You are even more arrogant than I imagined. Maybe you have some skills, but today, your arrogance in Divine Sword School will come to an end!"

Huo Dongqiu's cold expression on his face changed, and at the same time, he looked straight at Su Yi with a gaze that was too intense to bear, casting a chill in the air.

Su Yi gazed lightly at Huo Dongqiu ahead, standing with arms crossed and a broken sword behind his back.

With a deep gaze, Su Yi looked around at the group of disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak and said, "I'll say it one more time, don't come to provoke me again!"

"How dare you!"

"You are too arrogant!"

Boom!

Boom!

Dang...!

As Su Yi's words were spoken, at that moment, a group of disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak could no longer hold back. They stomped their feet on the ground fiercely, some clutching swords tightly in their hands. Suddenly, powerful energy surged out of them without reservation.

A strong momentum gathered, forming a force that made the onlookers around stumble and retreat.

There were more than twenty breaths, among which there was the breath of the Yuan Spirit Realm level, which was quite strong!

"Oh no, oh no..."

Zhang Qing's eyes were staring blankly, and under that strong and powerful aura, he was already trembling.

Looking at the young man in front of him, Zhang Qing couldn't describe his mood. Facing a direct disciple like Huo Dongqiu and still being so arrogant, it's clear that Su Yi doesn't consider himself an outsider.

"I understand you. You want to rely on your skills and stand out in the Divine Sword School, so you will become an Inner Disciple as soon as possible."

Huo Dongqiu looked at Su Yi and his face gradually darkened. He coldly said, "But unfortunately, you won't have this opportunity. Your momentum will come to an end."

"Come forward together, stop making noise again!"

Su Yi looked around and it seemed that he couldn't leave without taking action today.

"That's just too arrogant!"

Su Yi's attitude no longer allowed Huo Dongqiu to restrain himself. His face grew slightly cold, and he shook his arm, tightly gripping a sword in his hand.

Buzz!

The sword clanged like thunder and a dazzling burst of light erupted, as a fierce aura swept through the square, causing people's hearts to tighten and making it difficult to breathe on the spot.

"Treasure..."

In Su Yi's deep gaze, a glimmer suddenly fell on the sword in Huo Dongqiu's hand, revealing a fiery passion in his eyes.

The sword in Huo Dongqiu's hand had an exceptional level of refinement, and Su Yi estimated that it was probably beyond the level of Yuan Weapons and Xuan Weapons.

"It is worthy of being a large and influential school!"

Muttering in his heart, Su Yi was quite touched. It's no wonder that it's a prestigious school. The weapons in the hands of each disciple are extraordinary.

Boom!

As Huo Dongqiu tightly gripped his precious sword, he suddenly stamped his feet on the ground and pointed his sword straight at Su Yi. With a sharp and fierce aura, he immediately locked onto Su Yi.

The air around was wafting, and there was a tense atmosphere that could be felt invisibly throughout the small square, so dense that it couldn't be dissipated.

Su Yi stood with arms crossed and his body remained perfectly still.

Looking at Huo Dongqiu in front of him, Su Yi knew clearly that things were getting bigger and bigger. Since he couldn't get away and there was no turning back, he might as well let go and move forward.

Facing the entire Fifteenth Sword Peak, and even the entire Divine Sword School, although Su Yi didn't know how long he would stay in the Divine Sword School, the constant troubles had already begun. If he wanted to make himself more peaceful, he had to fully deter them.

Ba Yi's failure this morning was still unable to stop the people from continuing to come, which proves that the intimidation this morning was far from enough.

Moreover, this is the Divine Sword School, a top force in Central State, just located beneath the Sacred Mountain.

Divine Sword School, where there are countless talented disciples with exceptional aptitude.

Everyone's age is not too different. Facing the true peers of the Divine Sword School in front of him, Su Yi also has a surge of fighting spirit in his heart.

If even these troubles before him cannot be solved, how can he face the stronger Sacred Mountain?

Su Yi wanted to prove to himself what abilities a King Grade, Emperor Grade, and prestigious sects were capable of, and how they could perform in front of him.

Before his eyes was a direct disciple of the Divine Sword School, Su Yi treated him as his own limits test.

If he won this battle, it is a proof of his strength!

Su Yi plans to fight, as a manifestation of his arrogance today. This is because he wants to reap the benefits of his training, which took him from the Forest of Demons to the Demon Woods, and finally to the Divine Sword School. He wants to give himself a reward for all his hard work.

His body remained still, but Su Yi's thoughts were racing. He took a deep breath and calmly raised his gaze to Huo Dongqiu, saying, "Come forward together to save time instead of dealing with me one by one!"

The onlookers had already gathered around this small square, and there were now nearly two thousand of them. However, at this moment, they were exceptionally quiet.

Faced with the clearly enraged Huo Dongqiu, Su Yi at this moment even increasingly didn't take him seriously. People around them were thinking in their hearts that Su Yi might be crazy.

An outer disciple, actually not putting a direct disciple in his eyes. If this isn't insane, what else could it be!

Coldly staring at Su Yi, the anger of the people from the Fifteenth Sword Peak was almost uncontrollable. If Huo Dongqiu had not stepped forward, they would have likely started attacking.

Inside Huo Dongqiu's long sword, a dazzling blue light shone. He poured his internal energy into the sword held in his hand, and his eyes, cold and icy, stared at Su Yi.

Boom!

At this moment, anyone could feel the energy surging within Huo Dongqiu's body, like a raging flood. A green light glimmers through his veins, eventually spreading through his entire body and shaking the square.

"The Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm!"

When such a breath poured out of Huo Dongqiu's body without reservation, someone in the field exclaimed that this was the Second Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

A strong and fierce aura enveloped Huo Dongqiu, and the surrounding energy was like a small storm roaring and opening up!

At this moment, it seemed that if he was to strike, he would unleash a fierce and powerful attack with momentum like a raging tide.

"Yuan Spirit Realm's Second Grade!"

Su Yi looked ahead and was not surprised at such cultivation. He already had an idea in his mind.

"Let me see if you have the ability to be arrogant in front of me. I'll give you a chance to make your move first, or else, you won't even have the opportunity to make a move!"

Huo Dongqiu's words were faintly heard, and his sword continued to emit lightning and thunder. His body was shining brightly with a dazzling and surging green light, causing the surrounding square to tremble inexplicably.

Chapter 366: One Move!

"You go ahead and make the first move, if I make a move, I'm afraid you won't have a chance to make a move!"

At this moment, Su Yi remained calm and motionless, with black hair and robes rustling in the wind. He seemed like an immovable rock.

"Isn't that too arrogant?"

"It's time to start!"

"Will this Su Yi be Huo Dongqiu's rival?"

Stirring gazes surged forward, staring intently at the stage, afraid to miss any upcoming events. The entire square was silent.

Even the extremely fierce flying demon beasts perched in the sky became quiet.

The atmosphere was tense, and the space felt like it was about to explode.

Everyone knew that Huo Dongqiu was infuriated, and once he acted, it would be a fierce and overwhelming attack without any mercy, and he would definitely defeat Su Yi in a crushing manner.



Is that arrogant outer sect disciple really capable of such arrogance or has he gone crazy? He dares to not put a direct disciple in his eyes, and there will be consequences soon.

"Dingdang!"

Suddenly, a clear voice sounded, causing one of the bystanders to tremble in fear, and something fell to the ground.

This sound, however, tore apart the tense atmosphere.

"Buzz!"

The wind and thunder echoed, Huo Dongqiu moved, gripping his treasure sword tightly, stomping the ground with his foot, and bursting out green wooden elemental energy from his sole.

"Swoosh..."

The strong and powerful energy fluctuations formed by that surging Qi, made Huo Dongqiu's figure seem like a cheetah, his body turning into a blur, and he directly shot towards Su Yi with explosive force.

At the same time, a brilliant blue light emanated from the sword in Huo Dongqiu's hand, and though the tip of the sword was still some distance away, the light had already burst forth and almost instantly reached Su Yi's throat.

"Whew!"

The sword light tore through the air, with a fierce and surging attack. Following the sword light, the surging and billowing breath was like turbulent waves, trailing behind with an unstoppable force.

Everyone in the audience held their breath in anticipation, fixed their gaze, and couldn't help but gasp in shock as they watched Su Yi.

Only the disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak sneered.

From their perspective, with Huo Dongqiu taking action, that kid is probably going to suffer now.

"Oh no, what should we do!"

Zhang Qing's eyes changed drastically and his face turned pale.

He stood behind Su Yi, and from afar, he could feel the terrifying momentum of the overwhelming force.

Just the residual aura was enough to make his hair stand on end.

Under the gaze of the whole audience, Huo Dongqiu's sword light appeared like lightning in front of Su Yi's throat. The sword's light was sharp and fierce.

The offensive was overwhelming, and the momentum was like a landslide and a tsunami!

Then, as everyone held their breath and their hearts trembled, after the dazzling sword light appeared, there was no bloody scene of Su Yi's throat being pierced. Instead, when the tip of the sword was less than half an inch away from Su Yi's throat, his head disappeared like a lingering image, quietly dispersing as if blown away by the wind.

At the same time, Huo Dongqiu's sword also appeared to be solidified, suddenly freezing in place and becoming impossible to move!

In the next moment, incredibly elusive, and under the watchful eyes of everyone, Su Yi's figure was at the side of his previous location, but his feet had not moved a bit. He just leaned to one side to avoid the lightning-fast tip of the sword.

At the same time, all eyes clearly saw a hand covering Huo Dongqiu's wrist and tightly gripping it. It seems that because of the coverage of this palm, the sword in Huo Dongqiu's hand was forcibly suppressed, making it impossible to move even a little.

After that sword strike, the overwhelming momentum it carried quietly disappeared without a trace. All eyes followed the movement of the palm and suddenly stopped at the young man's figure with a resolute and straight posture.

Only the black-haired youth's clothing rustled in the wind!

Suddenly, the whole place was in an uproar, causing shock and excitement.

In that instant, Huo Dongqiu seemed to feel something and a hint of blue flashed in the depths of his eyes, with his pupils contracting.

But it was too late. Su Yi smiled as a red glow flashed in his eyes.

"Boom!"

In an instant, a mighty aura surged forth from within, creating waves of energy like flames burning fiercely, carrying an immense sense of majesty. It was as if an unbeatable emperor was present, dominating and destructive.

Su Yi's eyes suddenly turned red like flames, and at this moment a strong sense of fighting spirit surged in his chest.

His slim body stood tall, with hair flying in the wind. The robes fluttered loudly in the unmatched gusts, giving people an inexplicable feeling of fear and trembling.

Feeling the aura right in front of him, Huo Dongqiu's eyes suddenly contracted and a horrified expression appeared on his face. His heart began to race and tremble uncontrollably as a sense of unease crawled out from the depths of his soul.

But Huo Dongqiu is not a fool either. As a direct disciple, he definitely has no flaws and represents absolute strength among the peers of the Divine Sword School.

In an instant, Huo Dongqiu gritted his teeth, his left arm shook, his fingers clenched tightly, and his fist burst out with a green light, exploding outwards.

As Huo Dongqiu threw a punch forward, a bright red light shone ahead, and a punch had already come first.

The force generated by the fist wrapped in this red light caused slight ripples in the surrounding space, "Boom!"

Close at hand, the two fists collided instantly, causing a muffled sound like thunder that immediately exploded.

"Bang!"

With a loud thundering sound and the forceful impact, the blue stone floor cracked open. In a series of "ka ka" sounds, countless ground cracks spread out in all directions around Su Yi and Huo Dongqiu, like a spider web.

"Click..."

"Poof..."

At the same time, in full view of everyone, Huo Dongqiu's body flew backwards, spitting out a mouthful of bloody mist, and crashed like a shooting meteor far away.

Huo Dongqiu's body slid several meters along the ground of the square before coming to a stop.

The ground cracks and bursts open wherever it passed, continuously spreading out with flying debris and dust clouds.

And when this scene unfolded, terror-stricken eyes filled the entire room.

Everyone followed their gaze and looked at Huo Dongqiu, who was in a miserable state, with disheveled hair and blood dripping from his mouth.

What was most shocking was that Huo Dongqiu's left arm fist was covered in blood, with skin and flesh torn apart, and you could see the white bones clearly.

With one punch, Huo Dongqiu was heavily injured.

More importantly, in the collision of two fists, despite Huo Dongqiu's cultivation of the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, both his fists were shattered. What kind of formidable power is needed to achieve this?

"Pooh..."

Huo Dongqiu kept coughing blood, enduring the severe pain while trying to struggle to get up, his face pale and distorted in agony, giving his handsome appearance a touch of ferocity.

Everyone was stunned, their faces unable to stop twitching, their hearts beating wildly!

This result exceeded everyone's expectations!

Chapter 367: Help You Keep Your Space Bag!

Looking at Huo Dongqiu struggling difficulty, covered in blood and with red corners of his mouth, while also looking at his almost exploding fist that was frightening with its bare bones, the surrounding spectators couldn't help but feel a chill spread from their hearts.

At that moment, the group of inner disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak was the ones who were most affected.

This group of inner disciples was full of confidence.

At that moment, the faces of the inner disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak, who originally had cold sneers on their faces, had already been completely replaced by shock, and their hair was standing on end with sweat!

They had originally planned to take action, but at that moment, they could not bear the fear in their hearts.

Especially the bulky inner disciple youth, whose cultivation was in the First Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, felt his blood run cold as he watched how Huo Dongqiu ended up.

The powerful Huo Dongqiu ended up in such a state after just one move. If he himself had recklessly attacked earlier, he might not have known what the result would be and might have had an even worse fate than Huo Dongqiu.

One move severely injured Huo Dongqiu, such strength didn't need any more proving.

This was definitely not a arrogant outer disciple, he had enough capital to be arrogant.

Zhang Qing's mouth had also opened into a circular shape, with his chin almost dropping down.

Observing the scene in front of him, Zhang Qing couldn't help but rub his eyes hard, thinking he was having an illusion.

The dust that was flying around slowly settled down, and Su Yi's figure appeared. He was wearing an outer disciple robe, which could not conceal his special temperament.

The extraordinary sword in Huo Dongqiu's hand had appeared in Su Yi's hand at some point.

Su Yi didn't want to let go of such a valuable sword that was probably worth a fortune.

All eyes were fixed on the thin man with a broken sword, as well as Huo Dongqiu who looked miserable and disheveled, forming a sharp contrast.

There were no fools present, and everyone understood that the ability to defeat Direct Disciple Huo Dongqiu with a single move was far superior to Huo Dongqiu's strength.

Huo Dongqiu had already reached the level of the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, but he was dealt a heavy blow by Su Yi and looked so miserable.

Since Su Yi was able to surpass Huo Dongqiu, then Su Yi's cultivation must have naturally surpassed the Yuan Spirit Realm.

Even if it was a conservative estimate, Su Yi's cultivation must have been at the level of the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, or else he wouldn't have had the ability to heavily wound Huo Dongqiu with just one move!

As soon as they thought about it, many people present suddenly gasped cold air, their hearts trembled violently, and when they looked at Su Yi again, their eyes were filled with even more shock.

Huo Dongqiu was already over twenty years old and only in the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm. He was an outstanding presence in the entire Divine Sword School and it was self-evident that he had the identity of a direct disciple.

Looking at Su Yi's age, he seemed to be only about fifteen or sixteen years old, yet he had already reached the cultivation level of the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm.

At such a comparison, many people were horrified and shuddered for no reason.

With such cultivation and talent, he could be considered a monstrous existence throughout the Divine Sword School!

"How strong!"

In the far distance at low altitude, a flying demon beast flew by. Several dignified youths on its back were equally astonished, their jaws dropping in disbelief and shock written all over their faces.

"How handsome!"

On the square, there were many female disciples, who at that moment were gazing at the resolute and slender young man. The mesmerized look on their faces revealed the ripples of their emotions.

On the square, the inner disciples and outer disciples who had just been taught a lesson by Su Yi in the Sword Hall were still full of resentment.

However, now they saw with their own eyes that the direct disciple Huo Dongqiu, with the cultivation base of the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, was also defeated by Su Yi's devastating attack, and was seriously injured. The resentment in their hearts turned into complete fear.

At this moment, Su Yi's gaze flickered and trembled for a moment.

In the just-now strike, Su Yi didn't use his trump card, nor did he use all his strength in the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm. He just estimated and used the full power of the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm.

Su Yi wanted to see how he would compare to the top disciples of the Divine Sword School, in terms of his current level of cultivation. What would the results be?

And at this moment, Su Yi was very satisfied.

Su Yi knew that all of this stemmed from the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, from within himself, and from the trials he had faced along the way.

"Whoa..."

There wasn't much joy, so Su Yi took a deep breath.

Defeating Huo Dongqiu was not something to be overly excited about. Although Huo Dongqiu was outstanding among his peers at the Divine Sword School, he was not one of the top disciples.

Moreover, Sacred Mountain was far stronger than Divine Sword School.

Su Yi had to set foot on Sacred Mountain, not only to defeat his peers, but also to have absolute strength, rather than simply winning or losing against them.

Afterwards, in the midst of the trembling crowd, Su Yi's gaze fell upon the inner disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak who were accompanying Huo Dongqiu. His eyes swept over them slowly with a cold voice, saying, "Take out all the space bags on your body, and I will keep them for you!"

"..."

Listening to Su Yi's words, the whole audience was stunned.

That group of young people from the Fifteenth Sword Peak remained motionless for a while. Then they looked at each other and their faces turned pale with anger.

"You were being too much!"

Finally, these inner disciples understood that Su Yi was trying to snatch their space bags and wanted them to surrender them themselves.

You should know that Ba Yi and others were also swept clean.

If it were an ordinary day and an outer disciple asked them for their space bags, they probably would have laughed it off and taught him a lesson.

At that moment, none of the inner disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak were laughing. Instead, their faces became extremely serious one by one.

"Since it's like that, I have to come and take it myself!"

Without delay, Su Yi's feet surged with vitality as soon as the words fell, and his figure seemed like a ghost as he immediately pounced toward the nearest person.

"Be careful..."

The faces of the three young men in the First Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm changed greatly, and they immediately shouted urgently.

"Bang!"

But it was too late. Su Yi's fist had already landed on the chest of the nearest inner disciple, and with a loud bang, the latter spat out blood and fell backwards while screaming in agony.

"That was too much, let's all go together!"

"A cultivator can be killed but not humiliated!"

"Come together!"

In a short moment, the inner disciple of the Fifteenth Sword Peak also reacted and became angry.

Those disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak were also at their prime age and couldn't bear such humiliation.

"Whew..."

Suddenly, sword lights intertwined and breaths merged into the sky, shaking the square with their momentum!

All disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak joined hands and unleashed sword energy that sliced through the air.

Energy condensed around them, and some people condensed energy to form a protective aura.

Su Yi's energy surged beneath his feet as he took a step with his Hundred Transformations Step technique.

Chapter 368: The Disciple of the Court of Justice

"Boom!"

In an instant, Su Yi's figure seemed like a ghostly illusion, with red light bursting from his body and his hair flying backwards!

"Peng peng peng peng..."

With a series of low and muffled bangs, someone suddenly spat blood and fell back.

How could these inner disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak be Su Yi's opponents? Although they joined forces and their combined attack was powerful and difficult to deal with, their strength doubled, however...

Since Su Yi started cultivating, he had always been in the Forest of Demons and the Demon Woods, honing his skills in real battles and tempering himself in blood and fire. He had seen all kinds of battles.

These inner disciples of Divine Sword School were extraordinary, but how could they have been Su Yi's match?

Moreover, those inner disciples were not even able to compare with Su Yi in terms of their level of cultivation strength, let alone being his opponents.

"Poof..."

The figures were thrown backwards and coughed up blood, mixed with cries of misery and anguish.

"Dingdang..."

Swords fell one after another while radiance shot up from the square, and there was an outburst of energy.

""Roarrrr...""

Three young men who had reached the first grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm were condensing animal-shaped Qi in their feet. They emanated an intimidating aura as they conjured the phantom of two demon beasts -- a tiger and a leopard -- that were so lifelike they appeared to be real.

"Bang bang bang..."

Su Yi directly shattered the two beast-shaped phantoms with his fists. Taking advantage of the momentum, he leaped up and slapped out a palm with lightning speed, shattering the flying demon beast's phantom as well. The young man fell down and smashed heavily onto the ground.

Only for a moment, all the disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak were lying on the ground, scattered and screaming in agony.

These inner disciples were all in a sorry state and had fear written over their faces.

Su Yi approached and searched for the space bags in the arms of each disciple. Everything was very natural, and he skillfully collected them into his own arms.

Huo Dongqiu struggled several times before finally managing to get up, but he didn't have the strength to intervene.

And in the end, Huo Dongqiu's space bag was also taken away by Su Yi.

The space bag on the direct disciple's body was probably much richer than the one on the inner disciple's body. How could Su Yi let it go?

In Huo Dongqiu's unwilling scream, the space bag on his chest was also found and taken away by Su Yi.

The swords that fell on the ground were openly collected by Su Yi into his space bag.

All of this was carried out in front of everyone's eyes.

Everyone was shocked and amazed.

Is this really an outer disciple? He beat the direct disciple Huo Dongqiu in one move.

And this outer disciple seemed more like a bandit or a robber.

"Reckless! This is the Sword Hall, you are too arrogant!"

Finally, a flying demon beast perched in mid-air and spread its wings. Several stern and imposing young men were on it, and they seemed to have just regained their senses, their faces astonished.

The first young man in a yellow shirt stood tall with a distinguished demeanor and a graceful appearance. He gazed down at Su Yi below, his eyes flickering fiercely.

"The Court of Justice!"

Zhang Qing exclaimed in surprise to Su Yi, "I didn't expect the disciples of the Court of Justice to come after all."

Not even the direct disciples dared to provoke the disciples of the Court of Justice.

Once someone broke the rules, and fell into the hands of the disciples of the Court of Justice, it was no joke.

Su Yi raised his gaze and looked at the enormous flying demon beast, which was a Fierce Wind Golden Eagle of the Demonic Spirit Realm level, and its bloodline level was also not low.

"The Court of Justice, in the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm!"

Su Yi looked at the several youths on the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, each of them had a formidable aura and their strength was at the First Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm.

Looking at the leading young man in the yellow shirt, Su Yi felt that his strength was not much different from Huo Dongqiu, and should have also been in the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm.

"Did you need me for something?"

Su Yi faced the several youths and said calmly.

"I don't care which sword peak you come from. Starting a fight inside the Sword Hall was already a punishable offense. At that moment, you were still so arrogant in the Sword Hall, seizing fellow disciples. Your crime was very serious!"

Huang Changyu spoke, his face stern and fierce.

At this moment, Huang Changyu's heart was trembling. Such an outer disciple was too frightening. Huo Dongqiu's fate was still fresh in his mind, and he was afraid that he couldn't handle it either.

If it weren't for the identity of the disciple of the Court of Justice, Huang Changyu wouldn't have wanted to provoke this young man at the moment.

But at that moment, he was the disciple of the Court of Justice and also the captain of a small team of disciples from the Court of Justice. Huang Changyu had to come forward.



But he was also not too worried. In the whole Divine Sword School, whoever dared to provoke the Court of Justice, whoever dared to control the Court of Justice's pursuit, would be punished severely!

"You guys had already arrived, when others started to act, you turned a blind eye. When I started acting, you popped out. Was this intentional targeting towards me?" Su Yi stared at Huang Changyu. He already noticed those people far away.

The disciple of the Court of Justice was someone that no disciple of the Divine Sword School dared to provoke.

Su Yi was different. He had already caused trouble at the Divine Sword School, so he didn't need to fear the mysterious Court of Justice, given the trouble he had already caused himself.

It was precise because of this that Su Yi unabashedly looted Huo Dongqiu and the others' space bags and swords just now.

Anyway, he had already taken a lot, so he decided to take a little more.

Listening to Su Yi's words, several young men on the back of Fierce Wind Golden Eagle's back twitched their eyes.

Huang Changyu's face remained unchanged and he stuttered a bit.

At first, he was indeed there because of Huo Dongqiu.

Huo Dongqiu was not easy to deal with, so Huang Changyu deliberately delayed the time, but he never thought that the end result would turn out like this.

"Whoever it is, the Sword Hall is not allowed to take action. Therefore, go to the Court of Justice once with us. Otherwise, you will face the consequences!"

Huang Changyu's face darkened a bit. He had already stepped forward, so naturally he had to bring the person back, otherwise the Court of Justice's reputation would be ruined.

"Get down from there!"

However, as soon as Huang Changyu finished speaking, a loud roar erupted from Su Yi's mouth, mixed with a majestic and destructive aura, sweeping out instantly. His eyes turned blood-red, staring fiercely at the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle.

"Gee..."

The Fierce Wind Golden Eagle screeched and its massive body trembled violently. Its sharp, fierce eyes showed fear and it plummeted from the low sky.

In the low airspace above the square, many flying demon beasts were hovering. At that moment, they were greatly affected and were trembling with horror, falling from mid-air.

"Bang bang..."

Several youths fell stumbling off the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle. Their bodies surged with energy, and they were covered in a qi shield for protection. However, they still landed on the ground in a miserable state.

Several young people seemed to have become much more experienced with age. While hurrying, they gathered Qi on their feet and conjured up the shadow of a beast. They used their strength to land but it appeared rather awkward and rushed.

"Regardless of whether it is the Fifteenth Sword Peak or the Court of Justice, I will not be polite to whoever dares to provoke me."

Su Yi showed his coldness, and his figure walked forward, making Huang Changyu and the other disciples of the Court of Justice unable to help but retreat in embarrassment.

Huo Dongqiu and his team were much more numerous, but the result was still so miserable.

These disciples of the Court of Justice, at that moment, didn't even have the courage to act!

Chapter 369: Shocking the Divine Sword School!

"What do you want to do... we are the disciples of the Court of Justice!"

Watching Su Yi walk forward, several young people from the Court of Justice couldn't help but take a step back instinctively.

Their eyes twitched one by one, perhaps never expecting that one day they, as disciples of the Court of Justice, would actually fear an outer disciple and dare not make a move.

But these disciples of the Court of Justice also knew that this outer disciple in front of them was definitely not simple, and was too arrogant.

This outer disciple is equally impolite to Huo Dongqiu and others. It's probably that their identities as the disciples of the Court of Justice wouldn't be of any use to him.

In the timid and backward gazes of the disciples of the Court of Justice, Su Yi didn't even bother to look at them.

Su Yi ignored the disciples of the Court of Justice and walked straight through their midst, his energy surging as he leaped onto the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle that they had just ridden on.

The Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, crawling on the ground, became even more submissive and awe-inspiring as Su Yi leaped onto it, as if wanting to worship him.

Such a phenomenon made the disciples of the Court of Justice stunned and their eyes changed.

Fierce Wind Golden Eagle has a wild and untamable personality. Although it was tamed by the Divine Sword School, even they had to spend a considerable amount of time with the eagle and feed it for quite a while before it reluctantly agreed to let them ride on its back.

But this outer disciple in front of them, had actually mounted the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle directly, and made the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle submit and respect him, as if he had directly become its master.

"Zhang Qing, aren't you leaving yet?"

On the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, Su Yi looked at Zhang Qing who was still shocked and speechless with wide eyes and an open mouth.

All eyes were on Zhang Qing as everyone looked at him.

Zhang Qing regained his senses, feeling the gazes of the people around him. In the two years since he joined the Divine Sword School, he had never received such treatment.

At this moment, although Zhang Qing was very stunned, it must be said that the feeling of being the center of attention was still very good. Unconsciously, his posture became more upright, and he quickly made his way through the crowd and boarded the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle.

"Go!"

Standing on the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle with his hands behind his back, Su Yi's figure was straight and tall, gently tapping the eagle's feathers with his toes.

"Gee..."

Accompanied by a fierce cry from the Golden Eagle, its body was enveloped in golden light as it spread its wings and leaped out, soaring into the sky amidst the howling wind, exhibiting an extreme display of power.

Looking at the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, the disciples of the Court of Justice were even more stunned.

Could it be that this Fierce Wind Golden Eagle was raised by that outer disciple since it was young? Otherwise, how could it have escaped so easily and behaved like this?

The whole square remained silent for a long time.

"Whoa..."

After a long time, the sound of gasps and people swallowing saliva echoed throughout the room, their faces still shocked long after.

"On the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, when did such a terrifying outer disciple emerge?"

Some people's gaze flickered as they watched the young figure on the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, which was soaring high into the clouds.

"I'm afraid there will be a big commotion!"

"The Court of Justice won't let it go easily!"

"The Fifteenth Sword Peak suffered a big loss, and I'm afraid they won't give up!"

"..."

Immediately, someone whispered that today's events would result in the Court of Justice losing face and the people of the Fifteenth Sword Peak being even more embarrassed. Perhaps they would not be willing to settle for just this.

...

On the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, this news also quickly spread like a storm.

If yesterday's news of an outer disciple defeating Ba Yi caused a stir, then today's news would undoubtedly create a tsunami wherever it spread!

Therefore, anyone who received this news was dumbfounded and could not believe it!

But on the square of the Sword Hall, too many people witnessed it with their own eyes, vividly describing and embellishing the news that spread everywhere, leaving no room for doubt.

"Is he really that strong? How is that possible!"

On a sword peak, a young man with the identity of a direct disciple looked skeptical in his eyes, very doubtful.

"Huo Dongqiu is already in the Second Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. How strong an outer disciple can be? I'm afraid there may be hidden factors!"

On a certain mountain top, some direct disciples were also discussing.

...

"Our outer disciple finally made it, even able to defeat direct disciples!"

On each of the sword peaks, many outer disciples gathered together, discussing the spreading news.

At dusk, the horizon was filled with the afterglow of the setting sun, shimmering over the distant mountains.

Towering peaks, one after another, gradually became shrouded in deep darkness.

"Go back!"

On the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Su Yi landed with the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle and said, waving his sleeve.

"You're finally back."

Ten figures hurriedly came up, as if they had been waiting for a long time. Each pale face was anxious and grave.

"Miss Jiahui, what happened? Did someone come to make trouble again?" Su Yi's expression darkened and his eyebrows furrowed.

Listening to Su Yi's words, the group of outer disciples felt helpless and couldn't help but show a wry smile. But in this bitter smile, there was also a sense of relief.

They were meant to be resting and recovering, but the commotion down the mountain today was so loud that it startled them.

After they descended the mountain, they discovered everything below: So many inner disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak, each one stripped and bound below the mountain for public display.

Ba Yi, who was famous throughout the Divine Sword School, was also in a pitiful state among them.

When they saw this scene and found out it was done by Su Yi, they were shocked and almost fell down.

"Who dares to go to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak anymore? You have caused big trouble!"

Xu Jiahui spoke, "Nowadays, no one dares to climb the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak recklessly, as the lesson taught by Ba Yi and his companions is sufficient to deter many people."

This kind of intimidation is not just about strength, it's also about the consequences after defeat. No one wants to be stripped naked and bound at the foot of the mountain. If they were treated like this, they probably won't be able to raise their heads in the Divine Sword School anymore.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi breathed a sigh of relief. As long as it wasn't someone else who had climbed the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, it would be fine.

"You have caused too much trouble. Huo Dongqiu from the Fifteenth Sword Peak is also here today and seems very angry. He is a direct disciple, so he may not let this go!"

Xu Jiahui's eyes turned as she pondered, feeling very anxious.

Today she saw Huo Dongqiu and others arrive at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak and take away Ba Yi and others.

Although Huo Dongqiu didn't go up to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, he seemed very angry when he left, and didn't seem like he was willing to give up easily.

Chapter 370: The Grand Swordsmanship Competition!

The identity of being a direct disciple is too strong and it also proves absolute strength, which makes Xu Jiahui worried.

"Well, that Huo Dongqiu..."

Listening to Xu Jiahui and seeing the worry on her face, Zhang Qing couldn't hold it in any longer.

"Zhang Qing, what's wrong?" Xu Jiahui asked.

"Senior Brother Huo Dongqiu has also been defeated by Brother Su Yi..."

Zhang Qing reluctantly recounted what had happened at the Sword Hall.

Defeated Huo Dongqiu and all the inner disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak, disregarded the Court of Justice, and took away all the space bags and swords from Huo Dongqiu and his companions...

Upon hearing these words from Zhang Qing's mouth, Xu Jiahui and others were stunned, and their jaws dropped in disbelief.

"Su Yi, is this true?"

Xu Jiahui's eyes were full of disbelief as she stared at Su Yi and asked him to confirm.

"They provoked me first, I just taught them a lesson." Su Yi shrugged, indicating his acquiescence.

"Oh no, this is a huge problem!"

Upon hearing Su Yi's acquiescence, Xu Jiahui took a frightened step back.

"Whoa..."

All outer disciple on the spot sucked in a breath of cold air, as if they had seen a ghost, while facing Su Yi.

Others may not understand, but they know best - this is just a young boy who was rescued by Elder Su and is an outsider.

Huo Dongqiu is a direct disciple of the Divine Sword School and has reached an amazing level of cultivation at the Second Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. He has exceptional talent and is highly renowned among his peers at the Divine Sword School.

And it was such a foreign boy that finally defeated Huo Dongqiu with just one move, what kind of background does he have?

This made Xu Jiahui and other outer disciples at this moment can't help but feel startled!

"We must come up with a solution, otherwise there will be big trouble. At least we have to wait until Elder Su comes back."

Xu Jiahui was anxious, and she didn't want Su Yi to get into trouble.

Moreover, Elder Su had entrusted Su Yi to her before leaving, and if anything happened, she wouldn't be able to explain it to Elder Su.

"It's okay, they can't bully me."

Su Yi smiled faintly, looking at Xu Jiahui and other outer disciples. It was clear to him that everyone's concern was not fake, and there were genuinely worried for him.

"Don't just talk about the Fifteenth Sword Peak, even the Court of Justice will definitely not stop now. They will definitely send stronger disciples of the Court of Justice."

Xu Jiahui glanced at Su Yi and thought, 'He dares to ignore even the disciple of the Court of Justice. This guy has too much courage.'

Throughout the Divine Sword School, she had never heard of anyone daring to ignore the Court of Justice, let alone anyone who could escape their pursuit.

"The disciple of the Court of Justice... well, they are just so so..."

Su Yi raised an eyebrow.

Of course, Su Yi knew very well that the few disciples he had seen were all young in age but had already stepped into the Yuan Spirit Realm, which represented their exceptional innate abilities. If they were placed outside, each and every one of them would be considered extraordinary.

Su Yi didn't underestimate the Court of Justice. He knew there must be more powerful disciples in the Court of Justice besides the ones he had encountered.

On the contrary, Su Yi was even somewhat looking forward to it. If he could fight against the strongest of his peers at the Divine Sword School, it would also be a kind of validation for himself.

As for causing such a big trouble, the situation had already come to this point, Su Yi had long stopped thinking about it.

Su Yi only hoped that what the mysterious beautiful woman said would be useful, and that he could use it as a corresponding strategy. As for what would Elder Su do to him in the end, it was unknown.

"Don't underestimate the Court of Justice, and the Court of Justice will never give up!"

Xu Jiahui gave Su Yi another white look, frowned her eyebrows, and kept muttering, saying, "Perhaps the people from the Court of Justice have already come, we need to immediately send you

to a safe place, at least until Elder Su comes back, but we don't know when Elder Su will come back..."

"No problem."

Su Yi bitterly smiled. Xu Jiahui, this girl, indeed bears some resemblance to Wan'er.

Thinking of Wan'er, there was a trace of a glimmer in Su Yi's eyes, but it was fleeting. He didn't know how that girl was doing in the Su family now.

"I've got it, I have a solution."

Suddenly, Xu Jiahui's eyes sparkled with brilliance, her gaze brightened, and she smiled at Su Yi.

"What can we do?" Zhang Qing asked curiously.

"There are only five days left until the Grand Swordsmanship Competition!"

Xu Jiahui's eyes lit up as she said to everyone, "Before Elder Su left, he asked me to represent the Thirty-sixth Peak in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. But now I'm seriously injured, and there's no way I can recover in a few days. Even if I did recover, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to play any role in the competition. I wouldn't be able to pass the first stage!"

There was a slight pause in the conversation, and a hint of disappointment flashed across Xu Jiahui's delicate face. Her lips were tightly pursed as she looked downcast and melancholic.

Upon hearing "the Grand Swordsmanship Competition," Zhang Qing and others' expressions also subtly changed, feeling dejected within themselves.

"What is the Grand Swordsmanship Competition?"

Observing everyone's expressions, Su Yi asked curiously.

Soon, from the mouths of Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others, Su Yi learned that in five days, Divine Sword School would host a grand event that only occurs once every five years - the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

Divine Sword School has seventy-two sword peaks, among which thirty-six peaks have outer disciples, inner disciples, and direct disciples.

Every Grand Swordsmanship Competition is aimed at the younger disciples, and all young peers from the thirty-six Sword Peaks can participate.

On the 36 sword peaks, all disciples together surpass tens of thousands of people.

You should know that apart from the special circumstances on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, the number of inner disciples and outer disciples on each sword peak, when added together, ranges from thousands to several hundred.

As for the direct disciples on each Sword Peak, the number of them is not too many.

What's more, not only the disciples from the thirty-six sword peaks, but also the miscellaneous disciples and named disciples, were also able to participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

It can be said that the Grand Swordsmanship Competition has a huge number of participants, surpassing tens of thousands.

All disciples will take part in this big competition, which is the liveliest event of the entire Divine Sword School and also a test for all the young disciples.

In the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, those who are able to rank the highest are said to receive great benefits and plentiful rewards from the Divine Sword School.

"Great benefits, abundant rewards!"

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's eyes suddenly lit up with excitement at the unparalleled benefits and abundant rewards of the Divine Sword School - he couldn't help but be tempted.

"I am utterly powerless to participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. Even if I were to go, I would only end up embarrassing the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

Xu Jiahui's lips slightly parted. Although the Grand Swordsmanship Competition was a grand event of the entire Divine Sword School, each competition was not just a comparison between individuals, but also a comparison between disciples of the various sword peaks.