

Sky&Earth 371

Chapter 371: Taking the First Place!

Which disciple performed the most eye-catching, naturally had a greater presence in the sect, and the elders from his sword peak could also speak louder in the sect.

"If you don't participate, then who else can participate? Someone has to participate from the Thirty-Six Sword Peak. Moreover, Elder Su asked you to represent the Thirty-Six Sword Peak and take the lead before he left."

Zhang Qing looked downcast. Among them, Xu Jiahui was the strongest. If even Xu Jiahui couldn't participate, it would be a disgrace to the Thirty-sixth Peak and no one would be able to participate.

"I have an idea..."

Xu Jiahui looked at Su Yi, seeming to bite her lip slightly, and said, 'Let Su Yi represent the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition!'

"What..."

Upon hearing this, the crowd of outer disciples were surprised.

"But Su Yi is not a disciple of our Divine Sword School. How can he participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition?"

Zhang Qing shook his head and said that Su Yi was not a disciple of the Divine Sword School, so he couldn't participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

"There was no choice left. At that time, we will say that Elder Su had stated that Su Yi should represent the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition."

Xu Jiahui gritted her teeth and spoke with determination, "We've caused so much trouble, the Court of Justice won't let it slide, and the people on the Fifteenth Sword Peak won't either. If Elder Su's words about Su Yi representing the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition are true, they probably won't dare to do anything."

"Brother Su Yi is not a disciple of the Divine Sword School. I'm afraid he can't just participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition without authorization." Zhang Qing still worried.

"Just say that it's Elder Su's order, to take Brother Su Yi to register and collect the emblem of Divine Sword School. There probably won't be any major issues, as those servants dare not offend Elder Su."

Xu Jiahui seemed to have already thought about it and considered the question. As long as Su Yi registered and obtained the badge, he would be able to participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

Although Su Yi's registration was somewhat irregular, it was not the day for Divine Sword School to admit new disciples.

But he is brought back by Elder Su, so there shouldn't be any major problems.

"You want me to participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition?" Su Yi was also surprised.

"Well, we're probably not strong enough to participate anyway, we'd only embarrass the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak."

Xu Jiahui gave a bitter smile. There were no disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak who achieved a good ranking in the previous Grand Swordsmanship Competitions.

But this time, Elder Su handed it over to her, naturally hoping to achieve some recognition.

Xu Jiahui knew she was too weak to participate, maybe Su Yi in front of her could really win some rankings for the Thirty-six Sword Peak, after all, even Senior Brother Huo Dongqiu was defeated by him.

"The Grand Swordsmanship Competition..."

Su Yi's eyes moved as his index finger touched his chin. The younger generation of Divine Sword School, including direct disciples, will all participate.

The most important thing is that there are also supreme benefits and a lot of rewards, which really make Su Yi somewhat tempted.

"Can you do me a favor and represent the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition?"

Xu Jiahui looked at Su Yi, as if afraid he would not accept her goodwill.

And in Xu Jiahui's heart, at the moment, she truly hoped that Su Yi could replace her to participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

She knew that even if she went, she wouldn't be able to pass the first level.

"Will this cause any trouble for you?" Su Yi asked.

"No, we probably can't even pass the first level."

Zhang Qing forced a smile and said, "Anyway, everyone can go at that time, but there will be a representative on each Sword Peak. You will lead us to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak and we will definitely achieve a good ranking."

"So, I see..."

Su Yi was attracted to the idea because he had already caused a lot of trouble at the Divine Sword School, Elder Su had not returned yet, and he could indeed participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

Firstly, it allows him to compete with the young peers of the entire Divine Sword School, and thus verify himself.

Why not take the opportunity to gain immense benefits and rewards?

"The Grand Swordsmanship Competition is in five days, what should we do in these five days?"

Zhang Qing asked Xu Jiahui, "How many days are left until the Grand Swordsmanship Competition? But these few days, it's hard to say if anyone will come looking for trouble on the Fifteenth Sword Peak, not to mention the Court of Justice won't just let it go."

"Go to Divine Sword Cliff and cultivate in seclusion for five days!"

Xu Jiahui spoke confidently, with a sense of accomplishment in her chest, and had already thought of a plan. She said, "As long as we get to Divine Sword Cliff, no one can go in and cause trouble."

Immediately, Su Yi learned that Divine Sword Cliff was the place where Divine Sword School disciples cultivated in seclusion.

On the Divine Sword Cliff, there are hundreds and thousands of caves known as Sword Caves.

In every Sword Cave, there are reflections of the Divine Sword School's ancient and modern masters' insights and sword techniques.

If one can comprehend while being in seclusion, they will gain abundant benefits.

But to go into seclusion on Divine Sword Cliff for enlightenment, one has to pay points as a price, it's not someplace that the disciples can just go whenever they want.

The stronger the cultivators from Divine Sword School who have left their marks in these sword holes, the more points they require.

"Divine Sword Cliff is said to have defense methods arranged by the cultivators of the sect. Once you enter the Sword Cave, no one can trouble you unless you come out by yourself."

Xu Jiahui informed Su Yi about the situation, stating that once they entered the sword cave on the cliff, no one could trouble Su Yi before the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

But once Su Yi represented the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak and participated in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, even the Court of Justice could do nothing.

By the time the Grand Swordsmanship Competition ends, Elder Su should be back.

"This method is indeed feasible, but Brother Su Yi doesn't have any points," said Zhang Qing.

Xu Jiahui's eyes were clear as she pulled out a badge the size of a baby, resembling a jade pendant. It was round with an antique color, and carved with a pattern of a sword, shining with radiance.

"Holding my badge, which contains some points that I have been saving for a while. It should be enough for you to stay in the sword cave below Divine Sword Cliff for five days."

Xu Jiahui handed over the badge to Su Yi and a faint flush appeared on her pale delicate cheeks. It was difficult to notice against the backdrop of the sunset that cast a glow on the mountain peaks.

"This... I cannot accept it."

Su Yi hesitated for a moment, then shook his head.

Su Yi heard that in the Divine Sword School, both learning martial skills and obtaining resources require points, and even meditation at the Divine Sword Cliff also requires a few points.

From the situations of Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others, Su Yi could easily deduce that these points must have been saved by Xu Jiahui for a long time. How could he possibly ask her for her points?

"There's no other way, you must quickly go to the Divine Sword Cliff and participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. If you can achieve a good ranking and secure a place for Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak in the competition, then you would have done me a great favor."

Chapter 372: Sect Leader!

Xu Jiahui said that if Su Yi can really obtain a good ranking, then it wouldn't be in vain for him to be entrusted with such an important matter.

Perhaps Elder Su will be able to forgive them if he sees that Su Yi is able to secure a seat for the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

"If you can achieve a good ranking, you will get a substantial amount of rewards, including points. The higher the ranking, the more abundant the rewards will naturally be."

Zhang Qing's gaze was filled with yearning; for those with more might, the resources they would obtain were also greater.

And in the eyes of outsiders, they were disciples of the Divine Sword School, already beyond ordinary.

Especially in their hometowns, being a disciple of the Divine Sword School is a matter of great pride and honor.

Zhang Qing remembers vividly the eager gazes of the entire village, the tears of joy, and the hopeful looks of his parents when he obtained the qualification to enter the Divine Sword School and become a disciple.

"Zhang Qing, take Su Yi to Divine Sword Cliff as soon as possible. The sooner, the better."

Xu Jiahui told Zhang Qing that she feared disciples of the Court of Justice had arrived and wished for Su Yi to go to Divine Sword Cliff as quickly as possible.

Su Yi hesitated for a moment then tucked the badge into his embrace and went to seclude himself in the Divine Sword Cliff's cave for a few days, during which he could also observe the legacies of the skilled cultivators of the Divine Sword School.

"The Grand Swordsmanship Competition, I will definitely secure the first position, and then return you a hundredfold of points!"

Gazing at Xu Jiahui, Su Yi said.

"The first prize is not easy to obtain; all direct disciples will participate."

Xu Jiahui chuckled, aware that Su Yi was formidable, enigmatic, and unfathomable.

But Su Yi's desire to win the first place in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition was something Xu Jiahui really couldn't believe.

The Grand Swordsmanship Competition is coming up, and all direct disciples will participate, including those exceptional senior brothers and sisters in the sect. Their strength is truly remarkable!

"For you, I must become the champion of The Grand Swordsmanship Competition!"

Su Yi smiled at Xu Jiahui and with his words trailing behind, he departed along with Zhang Qing.

Su Yi certainly had the intention of winning the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

Not only for the supreme benefits and abundant rewards, but also because if he cannot win the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, how can he challenge the Sacred Mountain in the future?

"Cheer..."

"Master, I will take you to the Divine Sword Cliff!"

In the not too distant distance, the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle screeched.

Su Yi understood the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle's beast language. It didn't leave, but instead stayed nearby, keeping watch.

"That's good."

Su Yi nodded, having Fierce Wind Golden Eagle as a means of transportation would indeed be much more convenient.

Immediately, Su Yi Zhang Qing leaped onto the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, and disappeared into the direction towards the Divine Sword Cliff, amidst the last glimmer of evening light reflected in the darkness of the night.

"He is so confident to take first place. Who on earth is this guy..."

Gazing at the fading figure, Xu Jiahui fixated her eyes for a long time, and a faint smile appeared on her lips.

"Goo!"

"Ow!"

Suddenly, at this moment, several huge flying demon beasts appeared in the distant sky.

"Uh-oh... those are people from the Court of Justice!"

Upon the mountain peak, the outer disciples visibly paled. The flying demon beasts were the mounts of the Court of Justice, and it was true that disciples of the Court of Justice had arrived.

The several huge flying demon beasts looked very powerful.

As the first demon beast in sight, it had a terrifyingly ferocious countenance resembling that of a lizard, with a body akin to that of a wolf or tiger. Its fleshy wings exuded a faint black glow all over its form.

This is a strange beast, but its aura is quite powerful.

On the back of the beast, several young men stood straight with fluttering robes. Their expressions looked very fierce.

A young man appeared in front, looking to be in his early twenties. He wore a black, tight-fitting battle suit that accentuated his well-proportioned build, complemented by a gray cape draped around his shoulders. His facial features were three-dimensional, and his countenance was cold and stern.

"Dismount your steed, and let us ascend the mountain!"

As the flying demon beasts approached the Thirty-sixth Sword Peak, the young man clad in black armor spoke up.

"Why don't you just go up and capture Su Yi, the 11th junior fellow?"

A stout young man spoke behind the young man clad in a black battle suit.

"This is the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Elder Su's territory. Aren't you afraid of being punished by Elder Su?" said the young man in black armor, indifferently.

"This..."

At the mention of Elder Su, several youths simultaneously had their countenance darken.

Directly riding a mount to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is disrespectful, and they all heard of Elder Su's bad temper.

...

At dusk, the thick sunset glow covered the sky and was reflected upon the mountains.

As the night fell, the entire sky gradually settled into a deepening stillness.

The courtyard and pavilion were exquisitely decorated, with wisps of incense smoke wafting through the air, filling the atmosphere with a subtle fragrance.

A tall middle-aged figure gazed out the window at the lingering rays of the setting sun.

The middle-aged man was probably over seven feet tall, with a robust physique. He was wearing a long black robe embroidered with golden floral patterns. His long black hair was neatly combed into a bun on his head, and his deep eyes sparkled with brilliance. He unconsciously exuded a natural and commanding aura, making people feel pressured and submissive with just one glance.

"At the age of fifteen, with a single move, defeated Huo Dongqiu who is in the Second Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. Truly an unexpected outcome."

The middle-aged person gazed at the sunset outside the window, and on his mildly smiling face, there also arose a hint of surprise.

"I have already inquired thoroughly, and it is indeed the truth that on the Fifteenth Sword Peak, many disciples were severely injured."

A gray-clothed elderly man, in his early fifties, or perhaps a little over, but not yet sixty, faced the middle-aged man with a respectful yet natural expression.

The elderly man in grey robes had a somewhat surprised expression on his face, with a bitter smile lingering on his lips. He continued, "The inner disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak have been punished severely. They were stripped naked and publicly shamed at the base of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. The culprit is said to be a young man named Su Yi, who showed no mercy in his actions. He confiscated the space bags of anyone who fell into his hands."

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man burst into laughter and remarked, "How intriguing! This young chap certainly possesses tremendous courage."

The old man in grey clothes felt helpless, chuckled bitterly, then furrowed his brows slightly and said, "I have checked, there seems to be no disciple named Su Yi in my Divine Sword School, and Elder Su also seems to be absent from the school in recent days."

"When Liu Yunchuan, Gong Qi, and Yun Lingfeng entered Divine Sword School, weren't they also around the age of fifteen or sixteen?" The middle-aged man asked the grey-robed old man, seemingly not hearing what the old man had said.

The old man in grey raised his eyebrows and replied, "Indeed. When they entered the Divine Sword School five years ago, they were all around the age of fifteen or sixteen at that time."

The middle-aged man smiled and asked, "What was their cultivation level when they first entered the Divine Sword School?"

"It seems that they were all barely approaching the Yuan Xuan Realm."

The old man in grey clothing replied. Suddenly, he seemed to recall something, and his expression instantly changed as he gazed at the tall middle-aged man, saying, "If everything is true, then this young man named Su Yi is definitely an exceptional genius!"

Chapter 373: Night Pursuit!

How could the old man in grey not understand? Liu Yunchuan, Gong Qi, and Yun Lingfeng are all representatives of the younger generation, hailed as abnormal and monstrous by the sect, with exceptional talent and stunning advances in cultivation that leave others amazed.

However, Liu Yunchuan and the others, who were only fifteen or sixteen years old five years ago, had only achieved a cultivation level close to the Yuan Xuan Realm.

And the outer disciple named Su Yi, who appears to be only fifteen or sixteen years old, is said to have already attained the cultivation level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

By such a contrast, the old man in gray was suddenly startled and felt a spooky sensation, making him tremble involuntarily.

The tall and middle-aged man smiled slightly and said to the old man, "For now, we don't need to worry about it, let's pretend that we don't know."

"But such an outer disciple, once someone gets wind of it, is bound to cause a stir."

The old man in grey clothes had a twinkling light in his eyes. That was just an outer disciple, and Elder Su was not on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. Perhaps, once someone gets the news, they will definitely take action and move, out of fear of missing out.

"Regardless of who takes action, isn't it all at the Divine Sword School?"

The middle-aged man chuckled, but there was a fleeting glimmer of cunning in his eyes, unnoticed by the gray-clothed old man.

...

"Senior Brother, Su Yi went to the Divine Sword Cliff!"

Upon the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Xu Jiahui trembled with awe as she addressed a young man clad in black battle attire before her.

The outer disciples on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak were silent and quivering in the presence of the disciple from the Court of Justice, their bodies shaking inexplicably.

"Jian Shiyi" is actually the name of the young man standing before them dressed in black battle attire.

Among the young peers of the entire Divine Sword School, Jian Shiyi is also a renowned figure. Rumor has it that despite his young age, his cultivation is unfathomable, which is enough to make many elders admire him greatly.

"Hmph, what enormous audacity!"

Upon hearing this, a group of disciples from the Court of Justice arrived, some of whom had a cold and fierce look in their eyes as they stared intently at the group of outer disciples on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

Such a cold and daunting look, combined with an intangible aura, filled the outer disciples with fear and caused them to be oppressed by the oppressive atmosphere.

"Chase them, they won't get far!"

Jian Shiyi's expression sank, paying no attention to these outer disciples. He tapped his foot on the ground, and immediately a burst of elemental energy gushed out from under his feet. The dim black elemental energy expanded at once, shining with a faint black light. It then condensed into a black eagle phantom, emanating a pervasive black glow beneath his feet.

This is Qi transforming into a form, as Jian Shiyi's figure instantly stepped on the black falcon phantom and departed.

"Roarrrr..."

At the same time, the disciples of the Court of Justice condensed their qi and conjured the illusion of flying demon beasts to follow closely behind.

Some people, however, were unable to condense the illusory image of a flying demon beast and had to rely on those around them to carry on.

"Goo!"

"Ow!"

At the foot of the mountain, the roars of several ferocious flying demon beasts could be heard as they soared into the air.

Watching the disciples of the Court of Justice hastily depart, Xu Jiahui and the others finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Do you think they can catch up with Brother Su Yi?"

Taking a deep breath, someone whispered with a serious and concerned look in their eyes.

"They had already been on the road for some time, hoping to reach the Divine Sword Cliff as soon as possible."

Xu Jiahui spoke up. She had done all that she could, had already given her best effort, and now all they could do was hope that Su Yi would arrive at the Divine Sword Cliff ahead of Jian Shiyi of the Court of Justice which was in pursuit, with no other options available.

Once you enter the Divine Sword Cliff, no one is allowed to intrude and disturb.

...

The night had already shrouded the mountains. In the half-open sky, the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle's body emanated its radiance.

"When you have enough points, you can enter the Divine Sword Cliff at any time. The destination is not far ahead."

On the back of the fierce Wind Golden Eagle, Zhang Qing said to Su Yi that they were not far from the Divine Sword Cliff and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Is it possible that someone else is going to Divine Sword Cliff at this hour of the night?"

On the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, Su Yi stood afoot, gazing into the far distance behind him. In the night sky, several specks of light flickered and approached steadily.

"Ow..."

"Goo..."

A roar of beasts was heard, and several flying demon beasts rushed forward at great speed, with the foremost one being a fierce and powerful exotic beast.

Several young figures stood straight on the back of the monster, their clothes fluttering while their expressions were fierce.

"That's..."

Zhang Qing narrowed his gaze and looked into the distance. When he saw the beast mounts clearly, his expression changed immediately.

Especially looking at the appearance of the young man in his twenties wearing a black tight-fitting battle suit, whose grey cloak fluttering behind him, with three-dimensional features and a cold and ruthless expression on his face, Zhang Qing's eyes were filled with shock and horror.

"Jian Shiyi of the Court of Justice, the people of the Court of Justice have arrived!"

Zhang Qing exclaimed in surprise. He had just breathed a sigh of relief, thinking he could smoothly reach Divine Sword Cliff. However, he never expected that the people from the Court of Justice were still catching up, and even more importantly, Jian Shiyi was leading them.

"Is Jian Shiyi very strong?"

Su Yi looked back and, with the power of his extraordinary soul, he sensed that the disciples from the Court of Justice were all at the cultivation level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

Especially that black-armored young man, he's probably above Huo Dongqiu.

Zhang Qing replied, "Jian Shiyi's strength is unfathomable, and he is also a leader among the young disciples of the Divine Sword School. He holds the fifteenth position in the ranking of the Sword Tower!" For Zhang Qing, the ranking at the fifteenth position of the Sword Tower was an unattainable height.

Su Yi narrowed his eyes and learned of the existence of the Sword Tower from the mouths of Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui.

It is said that the Sword Tower is very mysterious and can verify one's own cultivation and strength. The ranking within the tower is also equivalent to the ranking among all the young peers of the Divine Sword School.

Among tens of thousands of young disciples in the Divine Sword School, being able to rank in the top fifteen is sufficient evidence of Jian Shiyi's formidable strength.

"Ow..."

"Goo..."

Several flying demon beasts pursued from behind, each of them was formidable and none would be inferior to the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle.

Especially the beast ridden by Jian Shiyi and his companions was incredibly fast, soaring with wings that generated a tempestuous airstream, stirring up a gale in mid-air. It was rapidly closing in on the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, now only a few dozen meters away.

"Thinking that you could hide inside the Divine Sword Cliff? You can't escape!"

A disciple of the Court of Justice spoke sharply, having already discerned Su Yi's purpose. He believed that Su Yi was afraid of the disciples of the Court of Justice, and thus sought to enter the Divine Sword Cliff in the middle of the night.

"Humph!"

Su Yi's gaze slightly hardened, with a subtle exertion of force from his feet. The Fierce Wind Golden Eagle immediately spread its wings and leapt horizontally, then swirled around, turning 360 degrees. It hovered in midair, flapping its wings gently, maintaining a parallel course, facing head-on and overlooking several pursuing flying demon beasts.

"Ow..."

The leading flying beast ridden by Jian Shiyi soared and confronted Su Yi's Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, flapping its wings in the forefront.

Chapter 374: Do I Need to Reason With You?!

"Guu..."

Several flying demon beasts arrived, each with fierce and captivating eyes, a ferocious aura, and fixed gazes on Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, Su Yi, and Zhang Qing.

The sharp gazes of the dozen disciples of the Court of Justice then fell on Su Yi.

"It's him."

On the back of a flying demon beast, a young man in yellow spoke up behind Jian Shiyi. He kept his eyes fixed on the front, where a young man on the back of a Fierce Wind Golden Eagle was seated. Though they had never battled before, he still felt a lingering fear.

Su Yi and Zhang Qing have both met this young man in yellow clothes before. He is the leader of the disciples of the Court of Justice that they encountered outside the Sword Hall during the day, but Su Yi managed to scare him away. However, he has now come with Jian Shiyi.

Jian Shiyi had a cold and tough expression as he slightly raised his gaze and observed Su Yi, without much change in his eye expression.

"Come with us!"

There was a young man whose cultivation level was not inferior to Huang Changyu. He had a cold expression and stared at Su Yi coldly as he spoke.

"Why should I go with you guys?" Su Yi asked calmly.

"Acting in the Sword Hall, seizing the mount of the disciple of the Court of Justice, just these two actions alone are enough for you to suffer!"

In the eyes of the stern young man, there was a hint of coldness lingering.

"It wasn't me who started it in the Sword Hall. Shouldn't the one who caused the trouble be punished?"

Su Yi looked at the cold and stern young man and said, "As for this mount, which eye did you see me steal it with? It follows me on its own, so it's none of my business. If you're capable, call it back yourself."

"Young man, it doesn't matter how sharp-tongued you are. I don't care who in the Sword Hall initiated the attack. If you laid hands on someone, you must face punishment. The mount is also in your hands. Don't tell me it was given to you by the Court of Justice." The stern young man said coldly.

"Hehe..."

Su Yi sneered and glanced lightly at the disciples from the Court of Justice in front of him, saying, "Do you have no intention of reasoning with me?"

"Do I need to reason with you? If there is reason, go and plead your case with the Court of Justice. Surrender yourself and don't show any lack of appreciation for the favor given."

The stern young man said and didn't want to waste words with an outer disciple. Despite rumors of the disciple's remarkable abilities, in his opinion, they were nothing special and the rumors were likely exaggerated.

"He he, no need to reason with me..."

In Su Yi's sunken gaze, a trace of red light flashed, and a cold smile curved up from the corner of his mouth as he said icily, "Since that's the case, there's no need for me to reason with you!"

Upon hearing this, the disciples of the Court of Justice all secretly changed their expressions. This guy really is as arrogant as rumored.

The cold and stern young man who had been talking all along now had a completely indifferent expression on his face. A hint of iron blue appeared on his face as he looked at Su Yi and said, "Kid, you're provoking...!"

"Get out of here!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a loud shout from Su Yi interrupted the cold and stern young man's words.

"Boom!"

A terrible breath swept out of Su Yi, accompanied by a reddish light, grand and destructive in its aura. His expression was not angry but intimidating, and his black hair flew wildly.

"Roarr!"

"Gu"

When such a breath swept out, a number of flying demon beasts trembled first, their fierce pupils were immediately replaced by fear, and their bodies trembled and rolled in the air directly.

"What's happening!"

On the backs of several flying mounts, the faces of more than ten disciples of the Court of Justice changed drastically.

"Not good..." someone tried to control the flying demon beasts, but it was of no use.

At this moment, these mounts were rolling and falling from mid-air as if they had gone crazy.

Suddenly, disciples fell straight off their flying mounts.

"Roarrrr..."

In the midst of panic, some disciples' qi erupted from their feet in a chaotic manner, transforming and condensing into the shapes of phantom beasts.

But some disciples of the Court of Justice didn't have time to react and fell into a panic, crashing down.

"Bam bam bam..."

"Ah..."

There was a banging noise that spread, and the screams were piercing. The group of disciples of the Court of Justice, who had just been arrogant, were suddenly chaotic and embarrassed.

Su Yi used the breath of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to intimidate the flying mounts.

The several mounts from the Demonic Spirit Realm were unable to withstand the mysterious aura emanating from Su Yi at this moment.

Although Fierce Wind Golden Eagle was afraid of the aura emanating from Su Yi, it was enveloped by Su Yi's Qi protection, so it remained calm at the moment.

After those flying mounts fell, they crawled down, shivering and trembling, and didn't dare move at all.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

"Roarrrr!"

Soon, several surging and turbulent breaths emerged, and several animal-shaped illusions formed by the condensation of Qi appeared in the void.

Several disciples of the Court of Justice have already steadied their posture in haste, their gazes scanning Su Yi with a chilling intensity and a sense of shock.

With a loud shout, the young man was able to make several flying mounts tremble and bow down in fear. It was really shocking.

The disciple of the Court of Justice was shocked, as was Zhang Qing next to Su Yi, but it seemed that he had become accustomed to Su Yi's behavior.

Under Jian Shiyi's feet, a shimmering light appeared, and a dim black energy burst forth, coalescing into the shadow of a black eagle. Its black light filled the air, and on Jian Shiyi's cold face, his piercing eyes began to ripple as he stared directly at Su Yi and said, "You do have some skills indeed. It seems worthy for me to make a move!"

Su Yi looked at Jian Shiyi, his eyes flashing with a red light. As one of the top young talents of the Divine Sword School, Jian Shiyi sparked Su Yi's fighting spirit.

But the red light that flickered in Su Yi's eyes disappeared in an instant, and he lightly stepped on the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle under his feet, saying, "Let's go!"

"Ji..."

Fierce Wind Golden Eagle let out a scream, flapped its wings, turned direction, and quickly flew away.

"Want to leave? Dream on!"

Jian Shiyi let out a cold snort from his throat. His handsome and icy face didn't show any change. The black falcon shadow under his feet spread its wings and swiftly chased after the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle.

"Roarrrr..."

Several other young people of the Court of Justice followed closely behind.

In an instant, several figures each displayed their spiritual power to form multiple illusionary animal shapes, and soared through the air towards the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle ridden by Su Yi.

"What should we do? They're catching up to us!"

On the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, Zhang Qing trembled with fear and dared not turn around to look behind him.

"Let's wait until they catch up with us!"

Su Yi said lightly, seemingly not too concerned. The few disciples from the Court of Justice were only displaying their abilities to condense flying demon beast's shadows using their essence, but these illusionary animal shapes couldn't fly too fast. In contrast, his Fierce Wind Golden Eagle was already in the Demonic Spirit Realm, and could fly at an amazing speed.

Chapter 375: Nameless Broken Sword Technique!

Under the cover of night, as the darkness enveloped, numerous figures darted through the void, chasing a figure with flashes of radiance.

With the exception of Jian Shiyi, the other young people from the Court of Justice were quickly left behind.

The moon was bright but the stars were dim. Jian Shiyi's cloak was rustling in the breeze as he flew swiftly through the darkness. The shadow of his black clothes and his black falcon phantom leap through the night. If it weren't for the strong energy that he exuded, he might have gone unnoticed.

"Not bad."

On the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, Su Yi turned around and stood, constantly watching the persistent Jian Shiyi behind. He didn't expect Jian Shiyi to be able to follow so closely, as his strength was truly extraordinary.

But Su Yi's expression remained unchanged, very calm, allowing Fierce Wind Golden Eagle to do its best.

The created flying demon beast phantom's speed couldn't be compared to that of a real flying demon beast.

Soon, Jian Shiyi's speed was significantly reduced.

Jian Shiyi exerted all his efforts, his eyes filled with profound radiance, like the brilliant stars in this moonlit night, yet he could only watch as Su Yi departed atop the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle.

"You may escape momentarily, but you cannot escape for a lifetime. You are surely bound to be caught eventually!"

A faint voice, much like a cold breeze, was spreading in the night sky and fell upon Su Yi's ears.

Su Yi turned around, without looking back again.

Jian Shiyi is extraordinary, however, his speed cannot match the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle's speed.

...

The cliff towering ten thousand feet high stands independently among the mountains, piercing the sky like a sharp sword, supporting the profound and vast night sky. It is not tearing the ground apart but stands tall and mighty, like a sword piercing through the nine heavens.

The cliff rose into the sky, surrounded by swirling clouds, towering into the heavens. In the distance, the mountain ranged loom and seemed to appear and disappear.

Looking up at the mountain cliff, one could see peculiar rocks standing on the mountain top, but the majority of the cliff face was steep as if it had been chopped by a hatchet or a knife.

This is Divine Sword Cliff. From a distance of several hundred feet away, Zhang Qing and Su Yi dismounted from their Fierce Wind Golden Eagle and could not ride the flying demon beast to descend upon Divine Sword Cliff.

Beyond the Divine Sword Cliff, there was not the kind of strict vigilance that Su Yi had imagined, not even a single elite of the Divine Sword School had been seen.

At least, there appeared to be no formidable presence from the Divine Sword School in Su Yi's eyes.

Outside of the Divine Sword Cliff, there were only a few disciples of the Divine Sword School who were keeping watch.

Apart from the disciples of the Divine Sword School, Su Yi also encountered some stewards of the Divine Sword School. They were all middle-aged and had similar levels of cultivation as Su Yi could infer from their unseen aura.

Zhang Qing bowed his head and led Su Yi to Divine Sword Cliff.

"That's it up ahead. Remember to seclude yourself for five days, we can't afford to miss the deadline," Zhang Qing instructed Su Yi, afraid that he might forget the time.

Su Yi nodded, and Zhang Qing turned around and left.

He didn't intend to go into seclusion, he wanted to return to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

He didn't do anything in the Sword Hall, so he was not afraid of the disciples of the Court of Justice. Although he still felt somewhat frightened.

Su Yi has already obtained, from Zhang Qing's oral communication, the process to access the Divine Sword Cliff.

On the Divine Sword Cliff, there are hundreds and thousands of mountain caves, known as Sword Caves. Within each Sword Cave, there are the teachings and sword techniques left behind by the Divine Sword School's masters from ancient times to the present.

Cultivating inside it, if one can comprehend these sword techniques, can be of great benefit.

In order to meditate and comprehend on the Divine Sword Cliff, one must pay a cost in the form of points. Additionally, the required amount of points varies between each Sword Cave.

Upon entering the Sword Cave, as long as an adequate amount of credits are possessed, the cave shall seal itself, rendering it impervious to any unauthorized intrusion.

It is said that this is a measure put in place by the senior cultivators of the Divine Sword School, in order to ensure that disciples who are in seclusion are not disturbed in any way.

If one has enough points, the Sword Cave will close without any disturbance, which makes Su Yi feel quite relieved.

Su Yi's first visit to the Divine Sword Cliff proved uncomplicated, thankfully. He was able to acquire all the pertinent details from Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui.

Beneath the Divine Sword Cliff, Su Yi's gaze lifted towards the towering cliff top that pierced the night sky. He couldn't help but feel awe-inspired and amazed at the divine creation.

At each sword cave on Divine Sword Cliff, there is a hallmark indicating the number of points required for a day of seclusion.

Above the cliff, there are winding stone steps crisscrossing and connecting to various Sword Caves. The higher the position of the Sword Cave, the more points it requires.

Within the Sword Cave, there was a cave where someone was in seclusion. The dazzling energy screen was filled with a radiance, upon which rested the badge of identity left behind by the disciple inside it. However, no one was able to forcefully enter.

The Sword Cave without anyone had a radiance permeating within, covered by a light screen, as if water flowing and undulating, but the radiance was much dimmer.

Within Xu Jiahui's emblem, there appears to be a dearth of points, which has prompted Su Yi to be reminded that only the lowest tier of the Sword Cave may be accessed.

Su Yi's gaze swept over the towering Divine Sword Cliff, where thousands of Sword Caves were likely glowing with dazzling light, with probably ninety percent of them being closed-door abodes for disciples of the Divine Sword School.

Moreover, what is even more important is that the lower the Sword Cave is, the more densely populated it is.

With a pensive gaze, Su Yi finally found an unoccupied Sword Cave after great difficulty.

Outside the cave, Su Yi curiously surveyed his surroundings, finding nothing particularly noteworthy. He then took out Xu Jiahui's emblem and cautiously approached the entrance to the cave.

"Hulala..."

Above the Sword Cave, the dim light curtain suddenly became brilliantly radiant upon contact with Xu Jiahui's emblem.

Vaguely from within that light veil, there were myriad sword lights blooming, emanating an ancient aura.

Within the badge, there was also a similar radiance emanating and becoming clear and translucent.

Subsequently, from within the energy barrier of the Sword Cave, the vaguely visible myriad of sword radiance bloomed, ultimately transforming into rows of characters.

"The Nameless Broken Sword Technique, left by an anonymous elder of the Divine Sword School, is a regret that has only been mastered by few, if any, over the past thousands of years." The characters flashed briefly before disappearing completely.

Every Sword Cave has a detailed description, to facilitate disciples in deciding whether or not to enter and cultivate therein.

It is said that inside the Sword Caves on the Divine Sword Cliff, there are not only sword techniques and cultivation methods, but also insights and realizations left by the past masters of the Divine Sword School.

Upon reading the description on the light screen before the Sword Cave, Su Yi felt quite speechless.

No wonder only this Sword Cave is left. It seems that no one would choose this Sword Cave.

This Sword Cave is located at the lowest level of the Divine Sword Cliff.

The disciples who usually go into seclusion at the bottom of Divine Sword Cliff are generally menial disciples and outer disciples.

But inside this Sword Cave, what remains is an unnamed incomplete sword technique. It is only a single move, and for thousands of years, no one has been able to understand and cultivate it to completion.

The menial disciples and outer disciples, who have worked hard to earn a meager amount of points, hope to see immediate and effective results during their seclusion.

No one has mastered this incomplete sword technique for thousands of years. Naturally, no one would be foolish enough to enter and squander his own points.

Chapter 376: Bustling Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!

But Su Yi had no other choice. The remaining empty Sword Caves were all located on the highest level of Divine Sword Cliff. The required points to enter them were most likely not attainable even with the Xu Jiahui badge's accumulated points.

Initially, Su Yi had hoped to witness the remnants of the past masters of the Divine Sword School on the Divine Sword Cliff. However, at present, he could only chuckle wryly to himself as he had no other option but to venture within.

"Swoosh..."

Su Yi stepped into the light screen, and as his figure disappeared within it, the badge remained suspended in midair, hidden from view.

The radiance before his eyes suddenly dimmed slightly, but his vision remained clear. Su Yi gazed at the Sword Cave, which was quite spacious inside, except for a mottled old cushion, there was nothing else present.

Within the Sword Cave, it appears that a certain peculiar arrangement has been employed, lending an air of remarkable complexity to the spatial domain therein.

Inside the Sword Cave, a mural was engraved on one of the stone walls, depicting a figure holding a precious sword.

...

The night settled like a grim, vast shroud over the entire ancient land.

The brilliant moonlight set against the sky, creating a vast expanse, while the distant mountains faded into the darkness of the night.

"Roarrrr..."

The earth was asleep, the night breeze was gentle, and in the distance, the only sounds to be heard were occasional animal roars. On the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, there was a silent stillness.

A figure silently appeared on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, without a sound, as if by magic.

This person arrived stealthily, but inexplicably, with the appearance of this old man, the surrounding space seemed to have solidified.

This is an elderly man with thin cheeks, deeply wrinkled with the marks of time. Long eyebrows and a few white whiskers float backward, giving him an air of celestial elegance.

The elderly man's eyes shone especially bright in the night sky. He looked around, then suddenly, he lifted his gaze and looked behind him.

A figure quietly appeared behind the old man. He was around sixty years old with serious black long hair tied up neatly into a bun on top of his head. His eyebrows, silvery in hue and clearly visible under the moonlight, were rather striking.

In the slightly sunken eye sockets of the old person, a pair of deep brown eyes were profound and boundless, as if they could speak of the vicissitudes of time.

"Lv Baimai, what brings you to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?"

Upon seeing the sudden appearance of the old man with white eyebrows, the complexion of the white-bearded elder immediately soured, and he opened his mouth slightly, his tone seemingly devoid of any good humor.

"Yu Changqing, then what are you doing at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak? It seems inappropriate for you to be running around at this late hour, without a proper reason that matches your status."

Lv Baimai said in a faint voice, and the expression on his face seemed to be quite unsightly, similar to that of Elder Yu Changqing.

"I..."

Upon hearing the words, Yu Changqing was momentarily rendered speechless.

Soon, a smile appeared on the slender and wrinkled face of Elder Yu Changqing, and his gaze softened as he chuckled softly and said, "I came to see Elder Su. After all, everyone knows about the relationship between Elder Su and me in the Divine Sword School."

"Nonsense, everyone knows that Elder Su hasn't been at the gate these days, what's the point of you coming to see Elder Su?"

Elder Yu Changqing had only just finished speaking when Lv Baimai immediately launched a vicious and completely uncivil diatribe.

"Do I need your approval to come to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak? You came here in the dead of night regardless, did you not?" Elder Yu Changqing's gaze flickered, realizing he could no longer deceive this old fellow and therefore ceased his politeness.

"Haha, the two elders are here as well."

Suddenly, another voice rang out clear and vibrant.

As the sound fell, a figure appeared out of nowhere beside Elder Lv Baimai and Elder Yu Changqing.

This person appeared much younger compared to the two elders. He seemed to be not more than 50 years old, with shining black eyes that resembled obsidian, and exuded a sharp and fearless aura even in the moonlit night. Though his eyes appeared calm, they concealed an intense gaze akin to that of a bird of prey.

He looked middle-aged, with deep and strong facial features, exuding a handsome and dignified aura that suggests he must have been a charming young man in his prime. Yet now, in the midst of middle age, he exudes an added sense of maturity and composure.

Although this middle-aged man may appear younger than Elder Lv Baimai and Elder Yu Changqing, his current demeanor and presence are no less than that of the two aforementioned individuals.

"Shangguan Hu, what brings you to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?"

"Why are you here at this time of night, Shangguan Hu?"

Gazing at the handsome middle-aged man approaching, the two elders, Lv Baimai and Yu Changqing, almost simultaneously and with shared animosity, fixed their unwelcoming gazes upon Shangguan Hu's figure.

"I came to see if Elder Su has returned or not..."

Shangguan Hu replied to the two without leaving a trace of emotion on his face, but his gaze was secretly scanning the surroundings.

"Amazingly, all three elders have arrived. What a coincidence."

A faint voice echoed and then a figure appeared.

"Has Elder Duan also come?"

Looking at the incoming person, Shangguan Hu lifted his gaze. Although his expression was secretly changing, his attitude was quite good.

An elderly woman arrived, with a face of kindness and vicissitudes, her once youthful long hair no longer black but instead silver strands, partially covered and partially obscured. Her facial features, however, were extremely vibrant and full of radiance.

"What brings you here, Duan Yuerong?"

"Duan Yuerong, have you also come?"

However, the attitudes of Elder Lv Baimai and Elder Yu Changqing were far from good, as they cast a casual glance at the old woman.

"Can you all come and I cannot? This Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is not exclusive to you. That's ridiculous."

Observing the attitudes of Elder Lv Baimai and Elder Yu Changqing, Elder Duan Yuerong's demeanor also appeared displeased.

"What about Mei Huaye?"

Regarding Elder Duan Yuerong's attitude, Elder Lv Baimai seems not to care at all. He raised his eyebrows and continued to ask her about it.

"How would I know? I don't have much of a relationship with him!" Elder Duan Yuerong said with an unpleasant expression on her face.

"Bad news! Mei Huaye must want to get ahead of us, so Duan Yuerong is deliberately slowing us down."

Suddenly, it seems that Yu Changqing has discovered something. With a flash, his figure immediately transforms into a bolt of lightning and directly swoops toward a courtyard ahead.

"Welcome, Elder Mei..."

In the courtyard, around ten outer disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, led by Xu Jiahui, were shaking and kneeling down in reverence, and their eyes were filled with awe.

In the courtyard, there was an old man with a small goatee, sunken hazel eyes, and long disheveled grey-white hair. He was staring at Xu Jiahui and other outer disciples while carefully surveying something, and asked, "Who is Su Yi?"

"Um..."

Upon hearing this, Xu Jiahui trembled violently and her complexion turned pale. The beauty on her originally fair face faded away instantly.

Chapter 377: Five Elders!

Xu Jiahui recognizes the old man before her, whose name is Mei Huaye.

Once at a grand ceremony in the Divine Sword School, Xu Jiahui caught a glimpse of this elder from afar.

This is a venerable elder from the Divine Sword School, a formidable and fearsome warrior who, wherever he goes, is treated with the utmost respect and awe by the great figures of that place.

"Elder Mei, Su Yi is not here."

Xu Jiahui spoke up, not daring to conceal anything from the elder before her. She didn't know how Elder Mei had come to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. Had Su Yi caused trouble so great that even the elder had been alarmed?

"Where did Su Yi go?"

At these words, Mei Huaye's hazel eyes gleamed and his brow furrowed.

"In the deep of the night, running up to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Elder Mei sure has a great enthusiasm."

With the sound of these words falling, a figure appeared silently. His cheeks were rather thin and wrinkled, and his white beard floated gracefully, giving him an air of immortality and a Daoist temperament. It was none other than Elder Yu Changqing.

"Master Mei looks in high spirits!"

Immediately, there was another sound, and in the courtyard, several figures appeared. Among them was an old man with a coiled bun on his head and silver eyebrows that were very striking.

A handsome middle-aged man with black obsidian-like shining and dazzling eyes, flashing a stern and sharp aura, exuding a commanding temperament without anger.

In the end, there was an old woman with a kind but weathered visage, her silver hair draped partly over her face, creating a mysterious yet alluring effect. Her countenance possessed a remarkably healthy and radiant glow.

The group that arrived at this moment consisted of Yu Changqing, Lv Baimai, Shangguan Hu, and Elder Duan Yuerong. "Did you all come for the same reason?"

Upon the arrival of the four elders, Elder Mei Huaye seemed to be unsurprised. He slightly furrowed his brow without leaving any traces, only feeling that the four came unexpectedly quickly.

"..."

And when the four elders came again, Xu Jiahui and the others were already dumbfounded, trembling uncontrollably, and dare not even lift their heads.

At this moment, the surrounding emptiness seemed to envelop them completely, as if ten thousand mountains were collapsing upon their hearts, making it difficult to breathe and hindering the flow of their inner energies.

They usually reside on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, where nobody shows any affection to them.

As an outer disciple in the Divine Sword School, one inherently possesses a meager status. When compared to menial disciples, the former decidedly hold little advantage.

It is already remarkable to have the opportunity to meet a steward normally, as even seeing a protector is impossible. However, tonight it is unexpected that five elders have all come and appeared before them.

"If we don't come, will we just watch all the good things go to you?"

Elder Lv Baimai directly cast a dissatisfied glance at Elder Mei Huaye, and then gazed upon the outer disciples, including Xu Jiahui, who were still kneeling on the ground, scanning them with his eyes.

"It seems that all of you have come for the same purpose!" Elder Mei Huaye said calmly but with a hint of hidden anger in his gaze.

"I don't know why you all have come, whether it is to see Elder Su or to find a few named disciples..."

Lv Baimai's eyes darkened as he spoke sternly, "I came because of an outer disciple named Su Yi. It is said that this outer disciple is audacious and reckless. Yesterday, he seriously injured an inner disciple of my Sword Peak at the Sword Hall. I must discipline this disciple properly!"

"Hehe, it is quite an honor for an inner disciple to be able to have Elder Lv come forward personally. This is quite a significant matter of face."

Shangguan Hu gave a faint smile and it was clear that Elder Lv Baimai was simply spouting nonsense.

"Stop hiding and concealing things. I suppose we all have the same purpose for coming here. However, let us not forget that this is indeed the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!" Duan Yuerong spoke up.

At these words, the gazes of several elders fluctuated in a subtle manner, their expressions varied.

"Take it easy. It's just an outer disciple. You know Elder Su never takes any disciple!" Lv Baimai whispered.

"If the rumors are true and let him stay at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, it would also be a loss to the Divine Sword School," said Yu Changqing.

"Whether it is true as rumored, one will naturally know after verifying it," said Shangguan Hu.

"Humph!"

Listening to Elder Duan Yurong's words, Elder Mei Huaye's eyes flashed disdainfully.

Elder Duan Yuerong ignored Elder Mei Huaye's presence and looked towards Elder Yu Changqing with a smile on her kind face, saying, "It seems like we all have the same goal after all."

As soon as the words died down, Elder Duan Yuerong spoke to the trembling disciples, including Xu Jiahui and others below, "You all may rise and respond, there is no need for excessive politeness."

"Thank you, Elder!"

Xu Jiahui trembled as she rose to her feet. At this moment, in the courtyard, she felt as if she were being crushed by a hundred thousand mountains, making it difficult to stand upright. When she finally managed to stand, she bent over and lowered her gaze, unable to look straight ahead.

"Is Su Yi here?" Elder Duan Yuerong asked.

"Elder, Su Yi has already gone into seclusion at Divine Sword Cliff, just recently!"

Xu Jiahui dared not conceal it, but her heart was constantly uneasy and apprehensive for Su Yi.

She wondered what kind of trouble Su Yi got into to have five elders summoned. This could be a huge problem.

"Divine Sword Cliff!"

Upon hearing this, the five elders present all showed a brief moment of surprise in their gaze.

"Ah, Elder Su is not here. I think I will come back to visit Elder Su another time."

Thus spoke Elder Yu Changqing, his gaze darkening. With a flick of his sleeve and a hand on his back, he left instantly.

"This Su Yi is not here, he went to Divine Sword Cliff. I'll come back next time to punish him." Elder Lv Baimai said and then quickly left, afraid of being slower than Elder Yu Changqing.

Elder Mei Huaye and Elder Shangguan Hu silently departed without uttering a single word.

Only Elder Duan Yuerong, with a dark expression on her face and not following behind, asked Xu Jiahui, "What is your name?"

"Elder, my name is Xu Jiahui," replied the nervous Xu Jiahui, too afraid to meet the elder's gaze.

"Xu Jiahui."

Elder Duan Yuerong looked at her with bright and discerning eyes. As she gazed at Xu Jiahui, she felt a faint stir in her heart and inquired, "How old are you, and how long have you been at the Divine Sword School?"

"I'm almost sixteen years old, and I have been studying at the Divine Sword School for over four years," replied Xu Jiahui.

"There are not many disciples in Divine Sword School who have come to study here at such a young age."

Elder Duan Yuerong spoke up, still sizing up Xu Jiahui. She had been at Divine Sword School for over four years, but considering she was only sixteen, that meant she must have arrived there before the age of twelve.

The Divine Sword School is enrolling disciples who are usually around the age of 14 or 15. It is uncommon for those who are only 11 or 12 to enter here unless they have some special connections.

Xu Jiahui replied truthfully, "I was able to enter Divine Sword School because my family elders were previously outer disciples."

"Swoosh..."

As Xu Jiahui finished speaking, suddenly a burst of light filled the area and a hand appeared directly on her forehead, exuding an unstoppable force.

Chapter 378: Simple Mural!

The power was gentle, but upon entering Xu Jiahui's body, it ignited her energy like a flame, causing it to boil up instantly.

From Xu Jiahui's body, a surge of energy burst forth, her eyes shining with an uncontrollable intensity.

"The eighth grade of the Yuan Soul Realm. At the age of sixteen, such talent, it is a pity to stay on this Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak."

When the light dimmed, Elder Duan Yuerong retracted her palm and her gaze fluctuated. She looked at Xu Jiahui and said, "Follow me back for now and become an inner disciple. If you can reach the Yuan Xuan Realm within a year, there is a possibility for you to become my direct disciple.

"Inner disciple! And I can have the potential to become a direct disciple!"

When such words reached her ears, Xu Jiahui's gaze trembled and she couldn't help but shudder.

Becoming an inner disciple is an absolute joy for any outer disciple of the Divine Sword School!

It was an irresistible enticement and opportunity!

Xu Jiahui remembered the instructions from her elders in the family: She must strive to cultivate herself and become an inner disciple of the Divine Sword School, so as not to have been for naught all the efforts made by the entire family in nurturing and sending her to the school.

Her talents were not weak.

In a Divine Sword School populated with exceptional talents, such aptitude would hardly be considered remarkable.

Especially after arriving at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, everything was different from what Xu Jiahui had imagined.

These years, she has only been able to enhance her strength through her own silent efforts.

Fortunately, the heavens don't disappoint those who are determined. With her own efforts, she has been able to keep up with her fellow outer disciples and is considered to be doing reasonably well.

"Inner disciple..."

Listening to Elder Duan Yuerong's words, the gazes of other outer disciples were burning with envy, and they immediately lowered their heads to look at Xu Jiahui.

They, as outer disciples, have been striving relentlessly, all in the hope of becoming inner disciples one day, but now this opportunity has presented itself before Xu Jiahui.

"Elder, thank you for your kindness. However, since Elder Su has not yet returned, I am unable to make a decision regarding this matter."

But just as the envious eyes of the outer disciples were fixed upon her, Xu Jiahui bit her white teeth and muttered oh to Elder Duan Yuerong.

"You are just an outer disciple. If you come to me, there is no need to ask for permission from Elder Su," said Duan Yuerong.

Xu Jiahui gathered her courage and lifted her gaze. Her delicate face was adorned with a pair of large, clear and sparkling eyes, resembling a pool of clear water. She spoke to Elder Duan Yuerong, "I understand, but before Elder Su left, he entrusted me with the task of guarding the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. I cannot venture to other sword peaks. Once Elder Su returns, I will report back to him. If at that time, Elder Duan, you're still willing to accept me, I would be honored to serve you."

This is a great opportunity, for any outer disciple of the Divine Sword School, it is probably such an opportunity that is enough to make people boil with excitement.

Xu Jiahui felt excited too. On the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, she was devoided of any opportunities, let alone Elder Su guiding her.

But Xu Jiahui was very clear in her heart, yet Elder Su has always taken good care of her.

The infamous Elder Su, who is feared by everyone, has a rather unsavory reputation throughout the entire Divine Sword School.

But Xu Jiahui felt that Elder Su was not as everyone had described.

Every time Elder Su goes out, he is already accustomed to handing over the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak to her for management, and even if she is going to leave, she must inform Elder Su personally.

Listening to Xu Jiahui's words and gazing at her, Elder Duan Yuerong's expression was secretly somewhat surprised. However, a hint of admiration flashed in his eyes, followed by a slight smile as she asked, "So, can you tell me if Su Yi is really an outer disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?"

"This..."

At the words, Xu Jiahui's gaze faltered slightly before she spoke, "Su Yi was brought back by Elder Su himself. As for the rest, it is Elder Su's business and we don't know anything about it, let alone dare to ask."

"So..."

Elder Duan Yuerong's expression changed slightly, and it was unclear whether or not she believed it.

"After Elder Su returns, if you wish to come, seek me at the Ninth Sword Peak."

As soon as the words fell, the figure of Elder Duan Yuerong also disappeared.

All the elders departed, and then the group of outer disciples from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak dared to lift their heads. They stood up as if granted amnesty, but by then their bodies were already drenched in sweat.

"So many elders have come, all of them looking for Brother Su Yi. It seems that Brother Su Yi has caused too much trouble this time, even the elders have been alarmed."

After a moment, a disciple spoke up, still struggling to calm his emotions as he gasped for breath.

"Are these elders really here to trouble Su Yi?"

Xu Jiahui murmured to herself, with a sense that these elders coming for Su Yi's sake might not have a true intention to cause trouble.

...

The name of Su Yi was still spreading in the darkness like a storm, among the entire Divine Sword School.

Before the Divine Sword Cliff, in the void, several figures silently emerged in mid-air.

Their eyes shone like stars in the sky, sweeping over the Divine Sword Cliff, and then quietly disappeared without a trace.

In front of the Divine Sword Cliff, on a small square, amidst the moonlight, the surroundings were dappled with light and shadow. A young man, of about twenty years of age with a muscular and proportionate physique, clad in tight black battle garments and a grey cloak, was swaying slightly with the wind.

The young man stood silently before Divine Sword Cliff, his chiseled features set in a cold and ruthless expression, his gaze fixed unswervingly upon the cliff.

"Whoosh..."

Many figures came, all of them quite young and with a fairly decent temperament, but all of them had a somewhat disheveled appearance.

"You all go back, I will wait here as he will surely leave this place one day!"

Jian Shiyi spoke to the person behind him without turning his head, his gaze fixed on the Divine Sword Cliff ahead.

"Brother Shiyi, that guy is in seclusion at the Divine Sword Cliff. It is unclear how long he will be there, but the Grand Swordsmanship Competition is fast approaching!" said a young man behind him.

"He is only an outer disciple. Unless he doesn't participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, he will always show up. Since we, the Court of Justice want to catch him, he can't escape!" Jian Shiyi's gaze was sharp and ruthless.

...

Cave, wall, mural.

Standing in front of a sword-wielding mural, Su Yi stared vacantly, carefully scrutinizing and researching it for several hours, but ultimately he gained nothing.

The patterns on this mural don't possess any exceptional identity, rather they appear exceedingly simplistic.

On the mural, an elderly man appeared to be staring ahead, his left hand hanging naturally, his right arm extended parallel to his shoulder, and his right hand tightly grasping a long sword.

This mural was just like any other, there was nothing particularly special about it. At least, Su Yi didn't perceive any distinctiveness, and he was at a loss as to where to begin unraveling its meaning.

Chapter 379: Inspecting the Harvest!

"Nameless Broken Sword Technique, only this one move..."

Su Yi smiled wryly. It had been several hours, yet he had achieved nothing. No wonder it was said that no one had been able to comprehend it in thousands of years at Divine Sword School.

Such a mural, there is simply no way to comprehend it.

Unable to comprehend it, Su Yi also gave up trying to comprehend it. He had originally thought he had gained something, but now he was somewhat disappointed.

"It seems that something can be done now..."

Immediately, Su Yi was moved to recall the unique features of Sword Cave, where no one could enter and disturb, allowing for an inspection of his mysterious space.

The most important thing is, recently he has gained quite a few inner disciples' space bags. It just so happens that he can inspect these space bags and see if there is anything worthwhile inside, there may even be some formidable techniques or martial arts.

The mysterious space must never be exposed, so within the Divine Sword School, Su Yi never even thought of taking out the mysterious space.

The Divine Sword School, which boasts a multitude of strong individuals, will face significant trouble if the mysterious space is exposed.

The act of killing for treasure is all too common in this world. When Wang Quande of Sacred Mountain found himself within the Forest of Demons, he too fell prey to this temptation.

At this moment, the Sword Cave is suitable, and only the special effect inside the mysterious space can open these sealed space bags.

Sitting cross-legged, Su Yi's hands formed intricate and mystical handprints, while a faint glow suddenly emanated from his forehead, causing a ripple of divine radiance to wash over his body and enshroud him in a brilliant aura.

The dazzling brilliance was hazy, filling the Sword Cave with density.

When Su Yi reappeared, he was already in the mysterious space. Although he hadn't obtained Yuan Stones for a long time, the spiritual energy in this mysterious space was still rich and overwhelming, much richer than the spiritual energy in any mountain gate or blessed place.

In the mysterious space, misty and ethereal, emanating a faint radiance, as though isolated from space.

Cultivating here has an effect of achieving twice the result with half the effort, but Su Yi cannot enter and cultivate here frequently. He has been wandering around, sharpening his skills, and the mysterious space cannot be exposed.

"Whoa..."

Entering the familiar mysterious space, Su Yi took a deep breath. The space inside had become quite sizable, yet unfortunately, he had not acquired any Yuan Stones in a long time, resulting in a substantial weakening of the energy of the heavens and earth.

"How come you haven't come in for such a long time?"

As Su Yi entered, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng was startled, its pupils opened, and the verdant leaves on its head stretched out, emitting a radiance.

"Granddaddy Seng, how is your recovery coming along?"

Su Yi smiled and immediately stepped forward.

"The recovery is good, much better than I had imagined."

At these words, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng seemed to tremble uncontrollably within, for it alone knew precisely the benefits it had derived from this place, which far surpassed the expectations it had harbored upon arriving.

"Maybe, before long, I will be able to undergo tribulations once again!"

Blood Spiritual Ginseng continued, unable to contain the excitement in its heart as it spoke. If it were able to undergo another tribulation, it could still make further breakthroughs.

"Congratulations on your success, Granddaddy Seng."

Su Yi was also delighted with the Blood Spiritual Ginseng. If the grade of the Blood Spiritual Ginseng is higher, the chance of successfully healing his grandfather would increase.

With spiritual treasures such as Blood Spiritual Ginseng, it shouldn't be necessary for Granddaddy Seng to pay the full price.

During this period of getting along with the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, Su Yi didn't anticipate that Granddaddy Seng would have to pay the full cost in the future.

Gazing at Su Yi, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng said, "Young man, I have gained benefits from you, having access to this treasure land which enabled me to recover so quickly and also obtain various other advantages. I'm afraid, must be for a reason, right?"

The Blood Spiritual Ginseng is not stupid. It is a spiritual entity that has been cultivated for several hundred years. How could it not see that Su Yi has taken it in this precious land, so there must be a purpose behind it?

"To be honest, my grandfather has suffered serious injuries."

Su Yi didn't conceal his thoughts. When he thought of his grandfather, whose situation was uncertain, and also considering that he had been out for so long, he was deeply moved. He gazed upon the Blood Spiritual Ginseng and said, "I believe that with your abilities and effects, you should be able to heal my grandfather's injuries. However, it remains unknown how much effort you will need to exert when the time comes."

Su Yi didn't conceal anything. His original plan was to directly use the Blood Spiritual Ginseng to stew and aid in his grandfather's recovery.

During this period of time spent with the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, and coupled with the fact that it too is a spiritual entity, Su Yi's initial intentions underwent a transformative shift.

If it were possible to heal his grandfather without having to pay a great price, that would be ideal.

Looking at the expression on Su Yi's face, Blood Spiritual Ginseng asked him, "What is the level of cultivation achieved by your grandfather?"

"Perhaps Yuan True Realm, perhaps Yuan Void Realm, maybe not even to Yuan Void Realm..."

Su Yi raised an eyebrow. At the time when he was in Man City, he was only in the Yuan Soul Realm. At that time, he couldn't even tell the cultivation of his grandfather, Su Yuntian.

Compared to Wang Quande's cultivation, Su Yi could only roughly estimate it.

"I have received your benefits. Regardless of the circumstances, I will assist in healing your grandfather. Given your grandfather's cultivation level, I shouldn't have to pay too high of a price."

Blood Spiritual Ginseng nodded, and the leaves on its head emitted circles of radiant energy.

"That is wonderful news."

Su Yi was delighted. If this were the case, it would be excellent indeed. As he gazed upon the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, who seemed to have a sense of assurance. If the opportunity arose, it appeared that he would have to make a return trip to Man City.

Even if he went back secretly, it would be better for his grandpa to avoid any accidents and receive treatment as early as possible.

"I'll continue, you can do as you please."

As the words fell, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng continued to cultivate and ignored Su Yi directly.

Su Yi felt joy in his heart, as there was hope for his grandfather's injury, naturally he was overjoyed.

Then, sitting cross-legged, Su Yi began to work in earnest, pulling out a pile of space bags from his hands.

These space bags, however, are not few. All of them were taken by Su Yi from the hands of inner disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak.

Although he is a Soul Tamer, his soul is strong and he can definitely try to unlock the forbidden seal on these space bags.

But Su Yi had no intention of trying it out slowly himself. Anyway, with the mysterious space available, he could rely entirely on the power of the mysterious space to open the seals on these space bags.

"Hula..." Afterwards, Su Yi's handprints condensed, and there was a wave of vitality, shining brilliantly. He controlled a wave of vitality in the palm of his hand and the intangible spiritual power quietly spread. Accompanied by the wrap of vitality, it went towards the space bag in his hand.

"Boom..." As Su Yi had expected, the moment when the qi in his palm had just touched the space bag, a mysterious force would directly surge out from this mysterious space.

That familiar and mysterious power surged towards the space bag from all directions like a bolt of lightning, directly enveloping it.

Chapter 380: Situ Liuyun!

Su Yi was keenly aware that there was a mystical force emanating from the mysterious orb, at present slowly devouring some form of energy contained within the space bag.

Suddenly, the space bag shone brightly, dazzlingly, with a surging energy pulsating through it.

"Boom!" At the same time, the mysterious space trembled, causing a ripple throughout. Gleaming light flickered and exploded brightly, a magnificent radiance bursting forth from the depths of the void. However, it quickly disappeared without a trace, and the seals on the space bags were also silently erased.

Thus continued for two hours, and after that, all the space bags in front of Su Yi were wiped out of the seals.

At the same time, the area within this mysterious space didn't show any significant increase or expansion, but the cosmic energy within it surged at a visibly rapid pace.

Su Yi was not surprised by all of this, as the mysterious space had already absorbed all of the Yuan Stones inside the space bags.

Judging by the density of energy in the mysterious space, there are probably quite a few Yuan Stones in this pile of space bags.

Those people such as Ba Yi, who are inner disciples of the big sect, are truly wealthy, one by one.

This made Su Yi even more curious about what was left inside the space bag.

Immediately, Su Yi opened one space bag in front of him after another, and piles of Yuan Stone powder along with different treasures scattered on the ground.

Dan medicine, weapons, spiritual medicine pills...

"This is a high-quality elixir, isn't it!"

Su Yi's attention was drawn to a brightly shining crimson pill, whose surface was lustrous, and whose energy fluctuations were stunning, emanating a flowing sheen with a crystal-clear translucence.

"True Yuan Dan!"

Suddenly, Su Yi trembled and recognized the pill - it was the True Yuan Pill, a top-quality first level pill.

But surprisingly, out of so many space bags, Su Yi only found several scrolls, which in total amounted to a set of martial arts books.

After careful inspection, Su Yi discovered that these martial arts were all just average, with only one set of King Grade martial art techniques and the rest were just several sets of General Grade Martial Art Techniques, which were not even Divine Sword School techniques.

Su Yi had no intention of cultivating these martial arts. Merely the martial techniques inherent within the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse were sufficient for his needs.

The martial arts technique contained within these skill scrolls can only be accessed once, therefore there is no need to cultivate them as opening them would be a waste.

Although Su Yi now looks down upon General Grade Martial Art Technique and King Grade martial arts, he knows that the entire Su family seems to be far from having even the General Grade Martial Art Technique.

The General Grade Martial Art Technique is already extraordinary, and let alone there is also a set of King Grade Boxing Martial Art Technique. This would be just perfect if it were to be left for the Su family.

Furthermore, there were many weapons, even up to the level of Xuan Weapons, but there were no particularly amazing treasures.

Su Yi went through all the items in the space bags, and while he was not exactly disappointed, he was not overwhelmingly pleased either. Nevertheless, it could be considered a fruitful gain.

At least the energy within the mysterious space has been greatly enhanced, and the combined value of those mysterious elixirs and spiritual herbs is also astonishing.

Putting away all the harvest, Su Yi planted the spiritual herbs that could be grown, elevated the level of the elixirs in the mystical space, and then left the mystical space.

...

The whole Divine Sword School was boiling with Su Yi's name and had caused a tremendous storm.

When Huo Dongqiu, a direct disciple, was defeated by Su Yi's move, it was rumored that Su Yi was only fifteen or sixteen years old, which shocked the entire Divine Sword School even more.

With Jian Shiyi from the Court of Justice personally leading the team, Su Yi was not apprehended and was able to enter Divine Sword Cliff, which left the disciples of Divine Sword School shaken.

"Unbelievable, is Divine Sword School going to produce another monster?"

"I don't know if the rumors are true, but could a direct disciple really be so skilled?"

"Brother Jian Shiyi personally took action, but he still failed to capture that guy. He has quite the courage, indeed!"

"..."

Throughout the Divine Sword School, on each of the sword peaks, disciples could be heard debating.

"Jian Shiyi is stationed at the Divine Sword Cliff, determined to personally capture that boy!"

"The day after tomorrow is the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, so if that outer disciple wants to participate, he must leave seclusion tomorrow!"

In front of the Divine Sword Cliff, Jian Shiyi of the Court of Justice has been keeping watch for several days. The spread of this news has also caused quite a commotion.

...

It was dusk again, with a heavy sunset glow.

The courtyard's pavilions and towers were shrouded in delicate wisps of incense smoke, with a subtle yet pervasive fragrance permeating the air.

Situ Liuyun stood by the window, gazing at the lingering sunset outside. His robust physique was accentuated by the black robe embroidered with golden floral patterns, while his neatly combed long black hair was held in a bun atop his head.

"Haha, interesting. It is indeed becoming more and more interesting!"

Situ Liuyun smiled, and within his deep pupils, a glimmer of light flickered. Unconsciously, he exuded an innate aura of dominance.

"Master, that kid really has some skills. He even managed to escape from Jian Shiyi's grasp!"

A gray-clothed old man of around fifty years old, with a bitter smile and mixed expressions of shock and surprise, said to Situ Liuyun, "It is said that Elder Yu, Elder Mei, Elder Lv, Elder Duan, and Elder Shangguan Hu have all been to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak."

"Their movements were indeed fast, but it seems that they were also a step too slow."

Situ Liuyun gave a wistful sigh, his eyes seeming slightly tinged with disappointment.

"Jian Shiyi has been at the Divine Sword Cliff for four days and four nights already, seemingly determined to catch that boy!" continued the gray-clothed old man.

"Let's see who is stronger between him and Jian Shiyi!" Situ Liuyun gave a faint smile, seemingly indifferent.

The elder in gray clothes felt helpless and laughed bitterly. The attitude of the sect leader exceeded his expectations. Then, he frowned slightly and said, "But if things continue like this, I'm afraid we won't be able to end it well." "How big of a deal can it be? Can a little guy really turn everything upside down?" Situ Liuyun smiled at the elder in gray, apparently without worry.

"Indeed. However, it's a pity Elder Su hasn't returned yet and nobody knows about the background of that young man!"

The old man in gray robes raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "It would be a pity if that young man was not taken in by Elder Su."

"This..."

The middle-aged man's gaze flickered upon hearing these words.

"Master, if that youngster truly isn't a disciple of our Divine Sword School, then what should we do..."

The old man in grey seemed to have understood what Situ Liuyun was thinking and asked tentatively.

"Let's just wait and see. When Elder Su returns, everything will become clear," Situ Liuyun pondered for a moment and said to the elderly man in gray clothes.

...

Inside the Sword Cave, at this moment, Su Yi stands upright with his gaze fixed tightly on the mural on the stone wall.

Maintaining such a pose, Su Yi appeared to have persisted for quite some time, with a gaze akin to that of a daydreamer, staring fixedly ahead.

