

## Sky&Earth 381

Chapter 381: Enlightenment of the Sword!

Emerging from the mysterious space, Su Yi was bored and hesitant about whether he should leave early. As he stared curiously at the mural once again, he unintentionally made a new discovery.

On the mural stood a figure holding a sword. Su Yi had given up hope of comprehending anything and didn't know where to start. It was precise because of this that he discovered a clue.

The mural was simply and quietly etched onto the stone wall, existing for ages. It seemed to be more than just a sword technique, rather it conveyed a certain grandeur, emanating an intangible aura.

Su Yi had a realization and gradually fell into silence.

The Sword Cave is so tranquil that it allows Su Yi to entirely immerse himself in it.

Su Yi's comprehension is strong, after all, he is reincarnated.

Strictly speaking, Su Yi had only cultivated for a short period of time, yet he had already attained the cultivation level of the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm.

Even the exceptionally talented disciples of the grand sects require over a decade to reach the cultivation level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

Although it is also possible that within a few years, grand sects could use a peerless treasure to elevate someone's strength to a terrifying degree.

But such behavior is much more serious than the phrase "pulling up seedlings to help them grow".

And Su Yi, without taking any miraculous treasures, always relied on his own cultivation.

Although possessing the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and a mysterious space, the reason why his cultivation base can grow so fast is undoubtedly also related to Su Yi's comprehension.

Otherwise, Su Yi would not have been able to break through to the Yuan Spirit Realm in such a short time.

The age of fifteen or sixteen, at the Third Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm, is already astounding.

If others knew that Su Yi was unable to cultivate properly not long ago, it would be even more shocking to the world!

Observing the mural, Su Yi was completely immersed with his whole being, as if gradually merging himself into it.

At this moment, Su Yi seemed to blend in with the mural.

The figure on the mural appeared to be alive as the precious sword resounded with a sonorous hum, filling the air with brilliance and emanating a fierce aura.

Unconsciously, time passed slowly and imperceptibly, and Su Yi seemed entirely unaware of the passage of time.

At that moment, Su Yi felt as if the mural was a living entity and he himself had merged with it.

Gradually, Su Yi's posture also became exactly like the figure on the mural, emanating an invisible and sharp aura that spread throughout his body, undulating and rippling.

His body stood straight, as still as a mountain. Although it was the most ordinary posture, it gave people an unshakable sense of power, as if the posture contained boundless potential and pressure.

With careful contemplation and wholehearted dedication, Su Yi began to see flashes of sword lights and feel fierce and powerful energy emanating from within him, though he couldn't quite pinpoint when it all began.

In the Sword Cave, Su Yi left everything behind, forgetting his affiliation with the Divine Sword School and the troubles he had caused. All that remained was enlightenment as he immersed himself in a wondrous state of comprehension.

...

The next morning, at the Divine Sword School, the vast mountains of the seventy-two sword peaks overlapped and were as verdant as the rolling waves on the sea, magnificent and majestic.

Between the mountains, a vast sea of clouds billowed like swaying white silk, resembling a mystical realm.

At the Divine Sword Cliff, as the sky began to lighten, people gradually began to arrive.

The number of people grew more and more, until the small square was filled to the brim with people. The once spacious square was now teeming with a dense crowd of figures.

"Tomorrow is the day when the Grand Swordsmanship Competition begins. That lad will certainly appear today, unless he will not participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition!"

"According to the rules, outer disciples must attend!"

"That Su Yi will definitely show up today!"

"Jian Shiyi has been waiting for five days and five nights, and he will definitely not let that kid go!"

"Su Yi was so disrespectful that he even disregarded the Court of Justice. Jian Shiyi will not let him get away with it."

"..."

Amidst the throng, a cacophony of diverse opinions gradually arose.

In the center of the square, Jian Shiyi sat cross-legged with his eyes tightly closed. His muscular and symmetrical figure was accentuated by his tight-fitting black combat suit. On his chiseled face, his eyes were tightly shut and his expression was cold and ruthless.

...

All was calm in the Sword Cave.

The ancient mottled murals, from an unknown time, began to diffuse light and shadow.

"Click..."

A slight cracking sound spread, and for some unknown reason, tiny cracks began to appear all over the ancient mural, spreading densely.

Soon, the main mural was covered with densely packed cracks, and the light faded away and disappeared.

"Hiss..."

At that moment, Su Yi, who was immersed in a certain state, suddenly had two sword lights flashing in his eyes.

Immediately the sword light in his eyes vanished, Su Yi's eyes were deep and divine, giving off a sense of clarity and a transcendent aura, yet also exuding immense pressure.

"Whoa..."

Su Yi exhaled a breath from his abdomen, and a faint fluctuation of light emanated from his body, accompanied by bursts of crimson energy pulsing between his ears and nose.

Immediately, a faint smile curved Su Yi's lips and he appeared to be in a cheerful and joyful mood.

"The Nameless Broken Sword Technique, so that's how it is."

Su Yi murmured to himself, without a doubt, he had gained great benefits from the mural he had gained insight from.

Looking at the cracked mural, Su Yi felt puzzled and unsure if he had truly comprehended the sword technique, yet he had gained some valuable insights.

Everyone came in, facing this mural, presumably thinking of comprehending sword moves.

At this moment, Su Yi realized that the mural actually contained a sword move, but more importantly, it harbored a kind of sword intent.

"Although there is some understanding, there is still a long way to go before achieving true success."

Later, Su Yi whispered. Although he gained something, he suspected it was just scratching the surface.

In these past few days of contemplation, Su Yi has come to realize that the seemingly simple mural actually contains boundless mysteries.

Suddenly, Su Yi turned to look behind him at the Sword Cave magical barrier. He sensed something and turned his head to look at it. The badge on the barrier began to fade and the barrier itself started to ripple.

"Are there no more points left...?"

Su Yi's eyes widened as he noticed that there seemed to be no more points left inside Xu Jiahui's badge.

Later, a large handful of badges emerged from Su Yi's pocket, which was different from the badge from Xu Jiahui.

These badges also belong to the disciples of Divine Sword School, but they are different from the outer disciple badge from Xu Jiahui, with differences in texture and color, obtained by Su Yi from Ba Yi, Huo Dongqiu, and others.

Su Yi surmised that these badges had accumulated a considerable amount of points, sufficient to allow him to seclude himself in various Sword Caves within the Divine Sword Cliff.

Just estimating the time, there isn't enough time to continue secluding himself since he also needs to participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

...

In front of the Divine Sword Cliff, the crowd grew denser and denser, with a gathering of no less than one or two thousand people.

Chapter 382: Don't Be Too Arrogant as a Person

These disciples are all well-meaning people, wanting to come and see if Su Yi will come out of seclusion today.

Once Su Yi went out today, Jian Shiyi will definitely not let him go, so there will be an astonishing battle.

Jian Shiyi is a standout among the younger disciples of the entire Divine Sword School, ranking fifteenth on the Sword Tower. He stands at an unattainable height among many direct disciples of the Divine Sword School.

Any battle of Jian Shiyi's would cause a great commotion throughout the entire Divine Sword School and attract the gaze of the masses.

Today, Jian Shiyi is going to have a fierce battle with a recently high-profile outer disciple, with the intention of arresting him, which is enough to capture the interest of many people.

"Ow..."

"Gee..."

In the far-off distant sky, resounded the screeching roars of numerous flying demon beasts that had arrived.

On the backs of the flying demon beasts, stood countless figures.

"There are the people from the Court of Justice. Why have so many of them come here?"

The disciples lifted their gaze and looked at the figures on the backs of the flying demon beasts approaching them. They were the mounts of the Court of Justice, and on top of them were the disciples of the Court of Justice.

The disciples of the Court of Justice actually come from various sword peaks, selected from the elites of direct and inner disciples from each sword peak.

With the special status of the Court of Justice, these disciples of the Court of Justice typically hold a higher position within the sect compared to regular direct disciples. It is also uncommon for disciples to provoke these people of the Court of Justice, as one may risk being caught by a Court of Justice disciple and facing complications.

Everyone knows that the disciples of the Court of Justice are the most difficult to deal with, not only due to their elders who will protect them if they are in trouble, but also because each of them possesses formidable strength.

"They should have come to cheer, the Court of Justice apparently suffered a setback last time, being ridiculed by that Su Yi!"

"Is it true that Su Yi dares to play tricks on them?"

Amidst the crowd, there were individuals who whispered with hushed tones in discussion.

On Divine Sword Cliff, there were originally many stewards, but with so many disciples of the Court of Justice coming, and with Jian Shiyi having been here for five days, they didn't dare to say anything.

To be honest, the position of an ordinary steward in the Divine Sword School is far inferior to that of a disciple of the Court of Justice.

Moreover, the disciple of the Court of Justice has the authority to apprehend people wherever they go, and Divine Sword Cliff is no exception.

Some of the stewards were unable to control and didn't want to bother with these matters.

"Whoosh..."

On the backs of many flying demon beasts, there were probably dozens of people falling down.

The figures, one by one, landed gracefully or swiftly, each emitting an extraordinary aura with a sharp and dominant quality. They stood behind Jian Shiyi, silently but with a powerful presence.

Jian Shiyi remained cross-legged, not even shifting his gaze.

At the Divine Sword Cliff, gradually some people were also walking out of the Sword Caves.

Most of these disciples are outer disciples. They have calculated the timing and plan to leave seclusion today. Tomorrow is the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, which they cannot afford to miss. They are hoping to perform well.

But when these outer disciples came out of seclusion, walked to the square, saw the densely packed figures around them, and felt a restless and repressed atmosphere, they were all shocked and had no idea what had happened.

Under the Divine Sword Cliff, in one of the lowest Sword Caves, the brightness has dimmed significantly.

Gazing into the distance, a figure slowly emerged from the Sword Cave, stretching lazily outside before ambling leisurely towards us.

Such a figure, with shoulder-length hair and a rusty, battered old sword on his back, had a handsome face and a slim but erect figure. He couldn't hide the inherent arrogance emanating from him.

And this person was none other than Su Yi, who had just finished his cultivation in the Sword Cave.

"It is him, that boy!"

"Is that Su Yi? Sure enough, he comes out!"

"That kid, he looks too young. Does he really have the strength rumored about him?!"

As Su Yi made his appearance, there was an immediate commotion around him, causing a great uproar.

"Eh..."

Approaching the square, Su Yi was taken aback at the dense crowd of figures in the distance ahead. Could something have happened?

And when Su Yi approached, he immediately recognized the familiar figure of a black-clothed young man, along with several disciples of the Court of Justice emitting strong qi.

His face twitched, and he immediately understood that something had happened. Since Jian Shiyi was around, they must be coming for him.

There was no escaping it any longer.

"Swoosh..."

Immediately, Su Yi's vitality surged from his feet as he leapt off the ground and landed next to Jian Shiyi in the square. His tall and lean frame, along with the broken sword on his back, appeared somewhat incongruous yet fitting at the same time.

At the very moment when Su Yi's footsteps landed, at the same time, Jian Shiyi's previously tightly closed eyes suddenly opened, and a dazzling light surged from his cold face.

"Boom!"

In an instant, Jian Shiyi's right hand fell and his palm lightly slapped the ground, releasing a burst of energy. His body, which was sitting cross-legged, went straight up into the air in a linear trajectory, then stood upright, and finally his foot lightly touched down in front of Su Yi.

"Cool!"

Jian Shiyi's skillful and suave movement prompted numerous exclamations of admiration from those around, resonating in the immediate vicinity.

"Martial Brother Jian Shiyi is so handsome!"

Some female disciples even had a look of infatuation and couldn't help but scream.

"With Martial Brother Jian Shiyi's intervention, he could surely deal with that boy Su Yi!"

Amidst the crowd, a young man spoke in a nonchalant tone, his gaze revealing a scornful smirk. He was a disciple of the Fifteenth Sword Peak.

"Martial Brother Jian Shiyi is not the same as Martial Brother Huo Dongqiu. I want to see how powerful that outer disciple is!"

There was a young man among the crowd, with a cold look in his eyes. Not long ago, he had been severely taught a lesson by Su Yi at the Sword Hall.

Amidst the discussions around them, Jian Shiyi's cold countenance remained calm, with his gray cape lightly fluttering as he gazed directly at Su Yi. His voice carried a chilly tone as he uttered, "I told you that you could not escape."

Gazing upon Jian Shiyi's expression, it was unlike that of Huo Dongqiu, Ba Yi, and other disciples. Su Yi lightly smiled and stated, "I have never run away, it is simply that you couldn't catch up and I didn't bother to fight with you!"

"Indeed, you are quite mad. However, I can still offer you a chance to surrender and come with me to the Court of Justice. Otherwise, you'll face the consequences!"

Jian Shiyi didn't have much response to Su Yi's words.

Su Yi shook his head and gazed at Jian Shiyi saying, "I don't have time to go, let's go when I have the time!"

"Don't be too arrogant in life, as there will always be someone better than you. Huo Dongqiu may not be your match, but in terms of his cultivation level, he is only average among the entire Divine Sword School. There is nothing to be proud of in defeating Huo Dongqiu," said Jian Shiyi calmly.

Listening to Jian Shiyi's words, some of the disciples among the onlookers, including a few from the Fifteenth Sword Peak, suddenly had an unsightly complexion but dared not say much.

With Jian Shiyi's status and strength, he certainly had the qualifications to utter such a sentence.

Chapter 383: Crush It!

Listening to Jian Shiyi's words, Su Yi smiled lightly. Jian Shiyi seems more proud than Ba Yi, Huo Dongqiu, and others. Although he is proud, he can be considered straightforward in character.

The most important thing is that Jian Shiyi's personality is very appealing to Su Yi's taste.

"Senior Brother Jian Shiyi shall emerge victorious!"

"Does an outer disciple really want to overturn the heavens?"

...

In front of the Divine Sword Cliff, there arose bursts of cheering and shouting from the surrounding plaza.

And among them, almost all were the voices of inner disciples.

Many inner disciples were defeated by Su Yi before. Losing to an outer disciple has caused Divine Sword School's entire inner disciple community to feel ashamed.

Therefore, by comparison, at this moment these inner disciples naturally hope for Su Yi's defeat.

The outer disciples present at the scene actually outnumbered the inner disciples by far, but they dared not speak out to cheer for Su Yi.

At this moment, there were many inner disciples present here, and the outer disciples dared not provoke them.

"If Jian Shiyi loses, it will be quite a sight to see!"

"Martial Brother Jian Shiyi cannot lose. That guy is just an outer disciple. How could he win against Martial Brother Jian Shiyi? He is probably going to be arrested and taken back to the Court of Justice soon!"

"I don't think so. Huo Dongqiu was defeated in a single move, proving that Su Yi does indeed possess some skill. The outcome of their battle is not necessarily predetermined."

Amidst the crowd, there were also some female disciples who engaged in a dispute.

Many of these female disciples are inner disciples, but their opinions seem to be divided into two factions.

Jian Shiyi's superb skills and his handsome and stern face make him extremely popular among the female disciples of Divine Sword School, earning him the nickname "Dark Horse Prince" in the hearts of many.

However, gazing upon Su Yi's tall and straight figure, three-dimensional facial features, deep and bright eyes under his slender sword eyebrows, and the complex and proud temperament that exudes from his bones, also attracted many female disciples present.

In the corner of the crowd, there were about ten outer disciples standing alone, even afraid to get too close.

These ten were precisely Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and other outer disciples from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

Before the Divine Sword Cliff, Jian Shiyi from the Court of Justice waited for five days and nights. Such news naturally spread to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, which had been monitoring the situation all along.

"That's Jian Shiyi from the Court of Justice. I wonder if Brother Su Yi can still win. If this reaches the Court of Justice, it'll be big trouble. It's likely that he won't be able to participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition anymore!"

Zhang Qing whispered, worried.

The front was crowded with people, so many inner disciples were there, and they dared not approach.

Now, the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is in a precarious position, and fears attracting trouble.

Xu Jiahui remained silent, her gaze fixed and intense, observing every movement in the field with a distant focus.

The surrounding discussion had no impact whatsoever on Jian Shiyi and Su Yi in the field at this moment.

Looking at Jian Shiyi, Su Yi raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "It's true that there will always be someone better than me, just like there will always be new mountains beyond the one in front of us. However, to me, Huo Dongqiu is not that mountain, and neither are you. So, if you try to stop me today, I will still defeat you."

With a faint voice, Su Yi shrugged slightly. At the same time, a weak, reddish aura slowly emanated from within his body.

The seemingly slow aura actually enveloped Su Yi's body in an instant, with a strong force mixed with an inexplicable pressure permeating out like a shroud.



Feeling Su Yi's breath, Jian Shiyi's cold face seemed to gradually change as if sensing something. The coldness faded away and his previously austere expression became more solemn.

At the same time, there was a faint black earth elemental energy fluctuation in Jian Shiyi's body, and his eyes shimmered with a deep black light as he looked directly at Su Yi and said, "It seems that you have some concealment technique, but at least you have attained the cultivation level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. You are young and possess such cultivation, indeed you have the capital to be arrogant. No wonder you were able to defeat Huo Dongqiu with just one move a few days ago."

"Boom!"

As Jian Shiyi finished speaking, the faint earth-based aura within him trembled violently. A more robust energy than Su Yi's erupted, causing the entire ground to quake senselessly and exuding a terrifying aura.

"Martial Brother Jian Shiyi is so strong!"

With such momentum, the spectators around were shaken and exclaimed in amazement. Their eyes showed reverence and admiration.

"Relying solely on his qi, he exuded such a powerful aura that resonated with the energy of the world, causing the earth to tremble. It was unexpected that Jian Shiyi had already reached this level of mastery!"

A group of stewards was whispering in awe and admiration not far away.

Feeling Jian Shiyi's breath, Su Yi was moved.

Su Yi sighed inwardly, realizing that Jian Shiyi was truly far stronger than Huo Dongqiu. His aura was hidden and difficult to discern, but at the very least, he must have reached the fourth grade of cultivation in the Yuan Spirit Realm. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to escape Su Yi's scrutiny.

"You can defeat Huo Dongqiu with one move. Now, I wonder how many moves it would take to defeat you."

Su Yi's expression turned serious. Jian Shiyi in front of him was indeed not to be underestimated. Among his peers, he was currently the closest existence to the mysterious young woman Su Yi had met a few days ago.

"Boom!"

As Su Yi's voice fell silent, his aura surged and was nearly indistinguishable from the aura emanating from Jian Shiyi's body.

Red light clung to Su Yi as if a ball of fire engulfed him, the radiance undulating like flames and emanating intense heat and pressure.

As the two extraordinary young people in the field at this moment stared at each other, the surroundings became silent inexplicably, with only the whistling and intertwining of the vital energy between the two.

All the onlookers around held their breath and gazed intently, without any distraction!

The square, for no apparent reason, was filled with a tense and stagnant atmosphere.

The vitality radiated in all directions, as four pairs of eyes met in a moment of sparkling gaze.

"Let's see if I am the mountain in front of you!"

Suddenly, Jian Shiyi moved. His gray robe trembled and his figure swiftly darted out like a ghostly apparition.

"Even if you are a mountain in front of me, I will crush you beneath my feet!"

At that very moment, Su Yi let out a shout and his figure also moved.

These two seem to possess an intangible understanding, as they both move to act simultaneously.

"Swoosh..."

Amid the confusion of the surrounding crowd, two figures collided directly in the arena, dazzling the onlookers.

"Bang Bang Bang..."

The blazing fire element and earth element collided and intertwined, causing a muffled roar to spread, as a powerful gust of wind was stirred up from the center of the square.

The speed of the two figures was so fast that most of the onlookers could only vaguely see two blurry shadows constantly colliding with each other.

Then the collision of the two elements became like a storm, with violent winds sweeping through, forcing the disciples who were closer to retreat as quickly as they could.

"Brother Su Yi, you must hold on!"

On the edge of the square, Zhang Qing and other outer disciples clenched their fists tightly in a state of extreme nervousness.

Chapter 384: Intense Battle!

"Bang bang..."

The sound of thunderous energy spread out, extremely intense, and the sweeping gust of wind directly overturned the ground.

In the arena, the two figures intertwined, using only the strength of their bodies to duel.

Su Yi used the methods in the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse. The Mighty Desolate Verse emphasizes on "strength," breaking all laws with a single exertion of strength. The Heavenly Tiger Art emphasizes on "momentum," suppressing everything with its majestic and powerful attacks, shattering everything in its way and overwhelming all.

Regarding the "Demonic Spirit Truth Interpretation," it is capable of invoking the might of countless beasts. However, as the offensive technique contains soul attacks, Su Yi held back and didn't utilize the full power of the beasts.

Moreover, "Demonic Spirit Truth Interpretation" is the most sophisticated, and Su Yi has never cultivated it to the utmost.

Su Yi attacked fiercely with great power and a sense of majesty.

Jian Shiyi's assault was slightly different from Su Yi's. It was agile and swift, as quick as lightning, and quite cunning, as if to overpower Su Yi in both speed and craftiness.

Su Yi with his Hundred Transformations Step technique seemed to have Jian Shiyi at a disadvantage, no matter how swift and agile Jian Shiyi was, he could not overpower Su Yi.

This shook Jian Shiyi to the core, causing even darker shades to ripple through his shocked eyes as the battle raged on.

"Very powerful, is this really just an outer disciple!"

As Jian Shiyi engaged in combat, his heart was increasingly shaken. Despite being ranked fifteenth in the Sword Tower, he had already exchanged twenty or thirty moves in this instant without gaining even the slightest advantage. How could he not be shocked?

Such cultivation, is this youngster really just an outer disciple?

"Yunyin Heaven-defying Fist!"

The Earth-attribute vitality surged wildly as Jian Shiyi rapidly condensed numerous hand seals in his hand. Stream after stream of faint black Earth-attribute vitality surged forth in front of him, finally transforming into a series of luminous fist seals.

"Boom!"

The fist-shaped seal sfluctuated and the momentum was magnificent. One by one, like meteorites falling from the sky, directly hitting Su Yi and shrouding him completely.

"Fire Shadow Fist!" With a low shout, Su Yi advanced instead of retreating, and surging hot fire attribute energy soared out. A terrible breath erupted from his fist, blooming into a brilliant fire light on his fist. A violent force blasted toward the empty space in front of him, and a fierce explosion of heat broke out in the vacuum ahead.

Visible to the naked eye, the force above Su Yi's fist was like a series of overlapping shadows, crashing down with the momentum of mountains and seas, shattering the ripples of space.

The scorching heatwave surged like a shockwave, directly blocking all of Jian Shiyi's attacks.

Jian Shiyi's expression kept changing constantly.

At this moment, dozens of disciples from the Court of Justice on the square gradually lost the stern expressions on their faces and were replaced by a touch of solemnity.

"Boom!"

In that moment, Jian Shiyi's aura surged once again, and in an instant, his previously concealed energy burst out from his body, sweeping across the square and causing a booming sound to echo out.

"Yuan Spirit Realm, fourth grade!"

When such a breath spread, some stewards who were watching showed horrified expressions - Jian Shiyi's cultivation had reached the fourth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

"Perhaps the rankings on the Sword Tower will change again!"

"The Grand Swordsmanship Competition approaches, and everyone is preparing themselves!"

In the distant sky above the square, numerous flying demon beast mounts quietly appeared, carrying some remarkable young men and women standing tall. When viewed from afar, some whispered in a low voice.

"Yuan Spirit Realm, the fourth grade!"

Sensing the aura emanating from Jian Shiyi and his cultivation in the fourth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm, Su Yi was not surprised.

However, although Su Yi had already anticipated it, he was still quite shocked.

Jian Shiyi couldn't be too old, with a cultivation level of the fourth grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, his talent was undoubtedly remarkable!

"Swoosh..."

When Jian Shiyi's strength was no longer reserved, the handprint in his hand condensed, and the earth attribute aura on his body instantly turned into a water attribute aura.

Ribbons of green light danced around Jian Shiyi, filling the void with an icy breath that swiftly froze the air, transforming it into a frigid chamber.

Snow and frost danced and whistled around, finally condensing into a piece of ice looming in the void, emanating a brilliant white light.

"Rumble..."

At that moment, the void above the square was trembling incessantly. The chilling breath of ice was intimidating and the frigid temperature made the onlookers shiver uncontrollably.

"Frosty Killer King's Seal!"

A disciple couldn't help but tremble at the sight of the terrifying icy breath.

This is the Frosty Killer King's Seal, one of the powerful King Grade martial arts in the Divine Sword School. There aren't many people who can cultivate it.

At this moment, the Frosty Killer King's Seal was being activated by Jian Shiyi's hand, which was even more terrifying.

"Boom!"

Jian Shiyi slapped his palm, and a huge handprint fell down like a giant block of ice, producing a resounding explosion faintly resembling thunder and lightning.

The sky was filled with frost, the noise was deafening, and the bone-chilling coldness was terrifying, making this attack soul-shaking!

Amidst this onslaught, there was a terrifying intent to kill.

This murderous intent didn't come from Jian Shiyi, but from the Frosty Killer King's Seal.

The disciples around the scene retreated further back, as the chilling aura and killing intent emanating from it instilled fear and caused them to shudder in terror.

"It always seemed as though Su Yi possessed the element of fire within him, and Senior Brother Jian Shiyi aimed to suppress him with the element of water!"

A disciple whispered in amazement. It is common knowledge that the water element suppresses the fire element.

At the same level of cultivation, generally speaking, fire elemental energy is definitely at a disadvantage when facing water elemental energy.

Gazing at the oncoming assault, Su Yi's eyes held a tumultuous energy, yet conveyed no sense of fear. Instead, a fervent combativeness surged forth, as if a deluge of fiery elemental energy poured from within him.

A low drink came from Su Yi's mouth, "Scarlet Ancient Seal!" At the same time, a hot breath suddenly rotated from his palm, bringing a roar like a wave. It seemed as if countless flames had converged into a small sea of fire.

A handprint also emerged in front of Su Yi's palm, with a fiery and terrifying aura that burned the air, along with an ancient oppressive force swept along with it.

This is the Scarlet Ancient Seal, once Xiong Zhan's trump card, and also the ultimate technique in the Mighty Desolate Verse, incredibly powerful.

In the first battle between Su Yi and Xiong Zhan, Su Yi had to use the Overlord's Fist to resist the Scarlet Ancient Seal's power.

Moreover, at this moment, the Scarlet Ancient Seal that Su Yi is cultivating comes from the complete "Mighty Desolate Verse" within the "Divine Demonic Ancient Verse", displaying an even greater power.

"Oh, this martial art technique, seems..."

When Su Yi's Scarlet Ancient Seal was unleashed, the attending Divine Sword School stewards all showed their unease.

With their keen eyesight, they could naturally feel the martial arts techniques that Su Yi was currently displaying. Compared to Jian Shiyi's Frosty Killer King's Seal, it was not inferior, and even surpassed it in some ways!

"Boom..."

Two handprints, one cold and one hot, collided instantly, bursting into a dazzling aura of vitality. The violent force swept across the small square, causing the void to reverberate with the roar of a tiger.

"Bang!"

Su Yi stumbled and staggered backwards, and with every step he took, the old and mottled stone slabs beneath his feet shattered and crumbled into dust.

After taking six full steps, Su Yi finally managed to steady himself.

Chapter 385: A Battle in One Move!

"Swoosh..."

Jian Shiyi stepped back in a straight line, dragging his feet against the ground. With each step, a forceful energy radiated from his feet, shaking the earth and causing the floor around him to crumble and disintegrate. It took several meters for him to regain his balance.

Without a doubt, the commotion on Jian Shiyi's body was much greater, and the scene was horrifying.

The gazes in the crowd changed and some people's eyes flickered with a fierce intensity.

From the scene that was witnessed, it appears that not only did Jian Shiyi's water attribute qi fail to suppress Su Yi, but in fact, he seemed to be at a slight disadvantage.

This made many people widen their eyes and be dumbfounded!

"Very strong!"

Su Yi gazed at Jian Shiyi in admiration, noting that as a quadruple cultivator of the Yuan Spirit Realm, he possessed impressive strength. Despite putting forth his own full effort and utilizing the Scarlet Ancient Seal, a formidable technique found in the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse's "Mighty Desolate Verse," Su Yi had failed to gain any advantage.

Su Yi knew that without relying on his Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and his Indestructible Vajra Body, it would not have been so easy to compete with Jian Shiyi with just his Scarlet Ancient Seal alone.

If someone were to know Su Yi's thoughts at this moment, they could only be rendered speechless.

With a cultivation base in the Third Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm, Su Yi was enough to withstand Jian Shiyi's power in the Fourth Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. However, Su Yi still seemed dissatisfied. That's too speechless.

Moreover, Jian Shiyi is ranked fifteenth on the Sword Tower, and definitely not someone that can be compared to an ordinary cultivator in the fourth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

Jian Shiyi at this moment was even more shaken in his heart.

With palms facing downwards, fingers slightly curved, Jian Shiyi secretly trembled. Only he knew that his palms were almost completely numb. If he hadn't used some techniques to transfer power outwards, his palm would have been shattered a moment ago.

Gazing at the exceptional young man before him, Jian Shiyi finally understood why Huo Dongqiu had been defeated with a single move.

Such an outer disciple, is much more terrifying than what the rumors suggested!

"You are now qualified to make me use my sword!"

A faint voice emanated from Jian Shiyi's mouth, still as ruthless as ever. With a shake of his palm, a three-foot sword appeared in his hand.

This sword is extremely special, presenting an enchanting black color throughout its body, filled with ancient runes, emitting a faint light and spreading a sense of oppression.

With a wave of his arm, Jian Shiyi converted a stream of water-based elemental energy within him, and a dense and continuous surge of earth-based elemental energy flowed toward the sword in his hand.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, the sword emitted a resounding sound, like the clashing of wind and thunder. It seemed to have come to life, and a magnificent aura filled the square, causing the earth to tremble faintly.

"Treasure, an absolute treasure it is!"

Su Yi's eyes sparkled as he fixated on the sword in Jian Shiyi's grasp, undoubtedly a treasure.

Su Yi's keen spiritual power told him that the sword in Jian Shiyi's hand was definitely beyond the level of Xuan Weapons, much higher than the sword in Huo Dongqiu's hand not long ago.

Jian Shiyi looked at Su Yi, the sword in his hand radiating black light. The ancient runes flowing over the blade emitted a sense of mystery and arcane power. The faint glimmer of the sword sliced through the air, causing ripples in the surroundings.

"Has he finally decided to use all his strength...?"

Raising his gaze slightly, Su Yi showed no sign of carelessness.

Feeling Jian Shiyi's breath in this moment, Su Yi's expression involuntarily became more serious, as if to say that Jian Shiyi's true strength was yet to be seen.

"You have surprised me by making me use all my strength. I had underestimated you, but as a disciple of the Divine Sword School, you should know that my specialty is not fists, but swords!"

As the words trailed off, a confident and resolute gleam shone in Jian Shiyi's deep-set eyes. With a sweeping motion of his arm, his sword sang through the air, imbued with an electrifying vitality, and a surge of power transformed his entire being.

In an instant, Jian Shiyi seemed to have transformed into a completely different person, exuding a powerful and formidable aura. Standing there with sword in hand, he appeared unshakable and invincible.

"Senior Brother Jian Shiyi is going to do his best!"

The entire audience trembled in awe as Jian Shiyi drew his sword, undoubtedly demonstrating Su Yi's strength.

No one present doubted the strength of Su Yi anymore, even if Su Yi finally lost, it could not deny his terror power.

"I never expected that Jian Shiyi would have to exert all his effort!"

In the distant half-sky, the extraordinary young men and women on the backs of flying demon beasts also began to tremble in their gaze, revealing a complex and awe-inspiring expression.

Gazing upon Jian Shiyi, Su Yi's eyes shimmered with brilliance, as if the combination of the person and his sword exuded a distinct, intangible aura.

"Sword..."

Su Yi murmured in his heart, he had seldom cultivated swordsmanship, but had some understanding of blade techniques.

However, when it comes to swordsmanship, Su Yi is not entirely clueless.

The "Divine Demonic Ancient Verse" contains not just one, but multiple sword techniques, such as the "Iced Shadows Sword Style" found within the "Demonic Spirit Truth Interpretation."

Recently in the Sword Cave, Su Yi also gained some insight into the Nameless Broken Sword Technique and made some progress.

"Draw your sword, and I shall give you a fair chance to battle me!"

Jian Shiyi looked at Su Yi. As a disciple of the Divine Sword School, the sword is his foundation and trump card. His strongest power lies in having a sword in his hand.

Jian Shiyi was aroused with the desire for battle and wished to have a genuine face-off with Su Yi. If he fails to defeat the young man in front of him today, it may become a hindrance to his path of cultivation.

Gazing at the currently imposing, fierce and cold Jian Shiyi, amidst the many onlookers around the square, Su Yi's eyes flickered slightly. Then he plunged his hand into the pocket on his chest and a three-foot green sword appeared in his palm.

This sword, comes from Huo Dongqiu of the Fifteenth Sword Peak not long ago.

Such a sword, while seemingly not on the same level as the sword in Jian Shiyi's hand, is still invaluable and Su Yi estimates it may be nearing the level of a Spirit Weapon.

"Dang!"

The clear sound of clashing swords echoed throughout the small square.

Gazing at the three-foot green sword tightly held in Su Yi's palm, the surrounding eyes were slightly surprised.

Originally, people thought that Su Yi would pull out the weird and broken sword behind him, otherwise, why would this guy carry it all day long?

"Isn't that Huo Dongqiu's Rainbow Sword?"

Among the people present, some disciples recognized the sword in Su Yi's hand and were quite surprised.

That was Huo Dongqiu's treasured possession, and he didn't know how it ended up in Su Yi's hands.

"You don't know it yet? Su Yi, when he defeats someone, will plunder everything. Don't ever provoke him unnecessarily!"

Someone whispered to this disciple. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Su Yi showed no mercy towards the disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak.

Especially below the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, these disciples who provoked Su Yi resulted in them being thoroughly looted, with not even their undergarments left behind.

Chapter 386: Swordsmanship, I Am Not Too Skilled!

"Swordsmanship is not my forte, but if you wish to wield a sword, I can certainly accompany you."

Above the small square, Su Yi looked at Jian Shiyi and as he spoke, suddenly closed his eyes slightly and held his sword in his hand, raised to shoulder level.

In an instant, two figures stood facing each other on the small square, their powerful auras clashing invisibly.



A surge of crimson and profound black aura churned and writhed like flames, emanating from the source of vital energy.

The scorching temperature and majestic momentum caused a tautness in the surrounding vacuum.

The invisible power emanated, causing the surrounding disciples to refrain from approaching.

Gazing at the two remarkable young men in the field, the entire place fell silent.

Everyone knew that at this point, both individuals were about to unleash their greatest strength.

"In swordsmanship, how could an outer disciple possibly be Martial Brother Jian Shiyi's opponent?!"

"The sword skills that Martial Brother Jian Shiyi cultivates are exclusively taught in our Divine Sword School and are not accessible to outer disciples."

"Do not think about watching Su Yi anymore. The boxing skills he just demonstrated were extraordinary and he is no less skilled than Senior Brother Jian Shiyi!"

After a moment, in the tense atmosphere, someone whispered.

"Does Brother Su Yi also excel in swordsmanship?"

Looking at the scene, Zhang Qing's face was full of shock.

"How could this kid be so strong? Could he also be proficient in swordsmanship?"

Among the crowd, the youth who had been reprimanded by Su Yi at the Sword Hall a few days ago had a very gloomy expression.

"Hmph, he has some strength, but ultimately not a match for the captain!"

Among the dozens of disciples from the Court of Justice present, there was a young man with a slightly gloomy countenance.

They were well aware of Jian Shiyi's abilities. His bare-handed performance earlier was just a warm-up.

Jian Shiyi who holds a sword in his hand is the real Jian Shiyi!

"He even closed his eyes. This guy is so arrogant, is he looking for death?"

"Too arrogant, didn't even take a proper look at Senior Brother Jian Shiyi!"

Someone noticed that Su Yi's eyes had been tightly closed all the time, which was too arrogant.

Among the peers of the entire Divine Sword School, even the abnormal freaks at the top of the Sword Tower would not be so arrogant and dismissive when facing Jian Shiyi.

Upon the square, a group of stewards dressed in formal attire, alongside middle-aged men and women, stood up in unison and observed from a distance.

"Wrong, very wrong. Haven't you noticed, Su Yi seems a bit strange!"

Among the stewards, someone's gaze revealed a hint of surprise, as if sensing something abnormal.

"There is something wrong, but I can't describe it!"

A middle-aged woman said, her gaze fixed on Su Yi, and she also sensed something peculiar.

"I seem to have felt a kind of sword intention!"

With a middle-aged man opening his mouth, there seemed to be a faint sword intent that he sensed from Su Yi's body.

"Sword intent, how is it possible? Su Yi is only at the Yuan Spirit Realm level!"

A steward shook his head. Sword intent was the pinnacle sought after by so many swordsmen in their dreams.

This state has nothing to do with one's level of cultivation, but comes from the way of the sword.

Sword intent, rumored to come from the unity of form, spirit, and reason, is the coordination of both reality and emptiness, both born from chance and imbued within the image. It is a legendary realm where the comprehension of the sword reaches an unprecedented height for a swordsman, referred to as sword intent.

Generally speaking, among the swordsmen of the Yuan Emperor Realm, if one can comprehend his own sword intent, then he is already a genius.

The Yuan Spirit Realm is too immature to possibly reach such heights.

To know the meaning of sword technique is to understand its origin, which belongs solely to the sword itself and represents the tracing of its ancestry.

"Su Yi's body is full of mystery, not just sword intent!"

The middle-aged woman who had just spoken opened her mouth again, and a gleam appeared in her eyes.

She could sense that at this moment, the invisible aura emanating from the outer disciple was definitely exceptional.

Jian Shiyi, too, was gazing at Su Yi, and under the sharp and fierce aura surrounding him, his eyes began to quiver with emotion.

As the only party involved, Jian Shiyi could feel at that moment, even though that guy closed his eyes arrogantly, it gave him a difficult-to-act feeling.

At this point, Jian Shiyi realized that the youth was not being arrogant, but rather, he had been preparing.

Before his eyes stood a man with a sword, standing still and quiet. It seemed like more than just a single sword technique, but rather an imposing presence, emanating an intangible aura.

Jian Shiyi was searching for a flaw, but the ordinary and simplest postures that he could find didn't reveal any kind of blemish.

It seems that no matter how he strikes or from what angle, Su Yi's sword is always aimed at him.

Jian Shiyi was thoroughly moved. As a swordsman, he didn't believe this was just a coincidence. Perhaps the other party's understanding of the sword had reached a level beyond his expectations.

With his eyes half closed, Su Yi's posture at this moment was exactly the same as that of the mural on the inner wall of Sword Cave.

Su Yi's three-foot green sword, at some unknown time, gradually began to emit a faint sound of wind and thunder, resounding with a radiance that diffused a sharp and fierce aura. This aura could be felt rippling out from his body, though it was somewhat vague and illusory.

Jian Shiyi's face was no longer cold and his eyes were filled with shock.

The boy's figure before his eyes is motionless like a mountain. Though it is the most ordinary posture, at this moment, it gives an unshakable feeling as if the posture contains immense potential and pressure. It is indescribably exquisite!

Even Jian Shiyi could feel it now. Once he made his move, the plain posture of the former would stir up a storm and a sharp offensive would sweep all around!

But Jian Shiyi was no ordinary man. The sword in his hand made a piercing sound as he fixed his gaze on Su Yi. He felt no fear, only a surge of fighting spirit exuding from his deep-set eyes and covering his pupils.

"It seems that your achievement on the sword will not be low. So, one move with all my might. If I win, follow me back to the Court of Justice. If I lose, I will withdraw from the Court of Justice forever!"

There was a glint of darkness in Jian Shiyi's eyes as the fervor of combative spirit blazed within.

His name is Jian Shiyi, and his greatest strength lies in his sword. If he is unable to defeat the youth before him, it will become a hindrance on his path of lifelong cultivation.

In this battle, he must emerge victorious!

"Buzz!"

As Jian Shiyi's voice fell, the sword in his hand erupted with a burst of sword light, flashing and shimmering like an agile snake. At the same time, the aura of his Yuan Spirit Realm Fourth Grade strength was completely released, and it exploded with a loud roar.

"Swoosh..."

Beneath his feet, Jian Shiyi's vitality surged as his figure burst forth and vanished, nearly resembling a blurred black shadow in an instant.

The air tore apart as Jian Shiyi's sword vibrated simultaneously. His wrist shook and the sword light turned into blurry shadows that slashed through the air with incredible sharpness, causing ripples in the air like those on the surface of the water and emitting a "whoosh" sound.

In an instant, bursts of sword light erupted and shot out, almost shrouding the surrounding void.

The sword light whistled and, propelled by Jian Shiyi, instantaneously swept towards Su Yi's head.

Chapter 387: Exiting the Court of Justice!

"Whew..."

The sword light was as fast as lightning, and extremely sharp.

Sharp sword aura spread out in waves from the square, sweeping through in all directions, causing the disciples present to tremble in awe.

"Jian Shiyi is so tough!"

Among the stewards present, there were also expressions of astonishment. Jian Shiyi's achievements were evident to all, and his future prospects were boundless.

"Can Su Yi still resist?"

"This is Brother Jian Shiyi's true strength, Su Yi may not be able to compete!"

During this brief period, there were also people in the audience who were anxious about Su Yi.

But no one at this moment would think that Su Yi was overestimating himself. Even though he lost this battle, it had already proved his own terror.

"Chirping..." In the critical moment, under the gaze of the audience, Su Yi suddenly opened his tightly closed eyes, and two sword-like rays of light swept out from the depths of his pupils.

At the same time, a transcendent aura, accompanied by a tremendous pressure, emanated from within Su Yi.

Amidst the watchful eyes of the crowd, Su Yi made his move. With his sword in hand, he thrust it forward, its radiant gleam accompanied by a sharp gust of wind as it viciously clashed against the encroaching blade of his opponent.

"Dang dang dang dang dang dang..."

Suddenly, the fierce clangs of swords erupted, accompanied by powerful gusts of wind that surged violently from the spot where the two combatants clashed.

"Whoosh..."

Suddenly, a strong wind swept across the square, causing some of the onlookers to panic and flee.

The sword radiated a dazzling and brilliant light, with a fierce wind that made it impossible for the stewards present to peek into it, causing a breathtaking effect!

The strong wind swept through, as the ferocious gusts and sharp sword beams burst forth. A gray figure stumbled backwards and fell, overwhelmed.

"Da da..."

The figure retreated in a straight line, with its feet scraping against the ground. The mottled stone slabs turned into powder, and tiny cracks on the ground climbed upward. After a few meters, the figure finally steadied itself.

His black hair was loose, and the grey robe he was wearing had several tears. Two blood-red sword marks were clearly visible on his left arm and left shoulder, but they were shallow wounds, just mere sword marks.

This is Su Yi's current situation, which appears quite disheveled, with a tinge of pallor on his face.

"Su Yi has been defeated, he is wounded!"

The onlookers around were stunned for a moment, and then an expected cry of amazement spread out from the crowd.

"Hmph, how could he be Jian Shiyi's rival!"

Among the dozens of disciples present in the Court of Justice, there were several youths whose icy gazes and unwavering conviction led them to believe that Su Yi was undoubtedly doomed to failure.

"Alas, he has ultimately been defeated!"

"Even if he has lost, he has already proved himself!"

Among the onlookers, there were murmurs of discussion, and some expressed regret with a sigh.

An outer disciple, after defeating so many people, finally came to a halt and was defeated at the hands of Jian Shiyi.

In the midst of the commotion, Su Yi remained oblivious to the surrounding conversations as he grasped the sword and raised his gaze to the dissipating gusts of energy.

There, a black figure emerged, becoming increasingly distinct.

The figure donned black attire, akin to a towering sword peak. In his hand, a remarkable sword emitted a resplendent glow with a sonorous hum ringing through the air.

Upon witnessing this sight, it seemed as though everyone had already come to a certain realization.

Finally, Jian Shiyi defeated the outer disciple Su Yi!

"It seems that something is not quite right..."

Suddenly, someone looked surprised and saw the cold face of Jian Shiyi, who at this moment had a dull expression. His eyes, as he looked at Su Yi, showed some bewilderment and shock.

Someone was taken aback and scrutinized carefully.

Suddenly, the area above Jian Shiyi's chest became damp and fresh blood began to seep out.

Above Jian Shiyi's chest, there appeared a bloody hole. Had the wound been even a fraction lower, the consequences could have been beyond imaginable.

At the same moment, a mouthful of bright red blood spurted from Jian Shiyi's mouth, and his face suddenly turned pale.

"Not right, it seems like Senior Brother Jian Shiyi has lost!"

Looking at Jian Shiyi, the eyes throughout the square flickered with a color of shock, as if it was not Su Yi who had been defeated, but rather Jian Shiyi.

The gazes of those who had just thought Su Yi was already defeated were now continuously replaced by shock and awe.

No one had expected that in the end, the magnificent Jian Shiyi would be defeated.

The shock on the faces of those stewards at this moment was unmatched among any disciples.

Even how Jian Shiyi got hurt, they didn't even see clearly.

"The move just performed by Su Yi has already exceeded the realm of ordinary swordsmanship. Even without fully grasping the true meaning behind it, it is not far off. Su Yi is definitely not an ordinary outer disciple from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. There is surely something more to him!" After a long time, a steward finally let out a deep breath, unable to conceal the awe in his eyes.

In the chaotic square, Su Yi stood quietly with disheveled hair, looking quite disheveled himself.

Jian Shiyi raised his gaze and looked at Su Yi. His quivering gaze caused some agitation and he felt a stiffness in his whole body.

"I lost."

After a moment, Jian Shiyi let out a soft sigh, and the expression on his face gradually softened, returning to its cold and ruthless demeanor.

"Defeated, it is Senior Brother Jian Shiyi who was defeated!"

The disciples of the Divine Sword School present at the scene, although already realized that Jian Shiyi had lost and seemed to be more seriously injured, could not help but feel shaken as they listened to Jian Shiyi admit his defeat with his own mouth at this moment.

"He really won, Brother Su Yi really won!"

Zhang Qing clenched his fists tightly, his gaze shaking with excitement.

They never expected that even Jian Shiyi of the Court of Justice lost. That guy was so powerful!

Listening to Jian Shiyi's words, Su Yi smiled faintly, put away his sword as if nothing had happened, and said to Jian Shiyi, "I told you, even if you block me, I will still defeat you."

"It was my carelessness that led to this. If I exerted myself to the utmost, who would win and who would lose is still uncertain!" Jian Shiyi raised his gaze and spoke to Su Yi in this manner.

Su Yi's gaze flickered and he knew that the sword strike he had just executed was a fatal move, even though he didn't have the intention to kill. However, it was a killing sword strike that only wounded Jian Shiyi in the end.

Su Yi could also sense that although Jian Shiyi had already put in all his effort just now, there seemed to be a lingering feeling of unfinished as if he still had some trump cards up his sleeve.

How could Jian Shiyi be simple when he ranks fifteenth on the Sword Tower in a prestigious school like Divine Sword School?

"I have said that sword fighting is not my area of cultivatorise!"

Pausing for a moment, Su Yi said calmly, "It seems that you still have some tricks up your sleeve, but I too have some reservations."

"I hope to have a chance to truly fight you with all my might in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition!"

Listening to Su Yi's words, Jian Shiyi smiled faintly with a glint in his eyes, and then said, "I have lost this time, and I will withdraw from the Court of Justice from now on."

Chapter 388: Killing Sword Technique!

As the words fell from his lips, Jian Shiyi turned and walked away.

"Captain..."

Dozens of the disciples of the Court of Justice crowded around, their faces displaying complex emotions.

"I have said before that I will quit the Court of Justice if I lose. Whether you want to capture him or not is up to you." Jian Shiyi said to the group of disciples from the Court of Justice. He was about to turn around and leave when suddenly he looked back, gazed at Su Yi, and asked, "Can you tell me what swordsmanship was used just now?"

"I don't know either. If I must give it a name, then let's call it 'Killing Sword Technique!'" Su Yi replied.

"Killing Sword Technique..." whispered Jian Shiyi.

"Swords, to me, are not meant for ornamental purposes. A true sword is a deadly weapon, used to inflict harm upon one's enemy by piercing their body. No matter how skilled one's swordsmanship or how graceful one's techniques may be, the ultimate goal is always the same: To penetrate the enemy's defenses and strike them down. All superfluous movements can be dispensed with. The most crucial actions are drawing the sword and striking the enemy. Hence, it's called the 'Killing Sword Technique!'" Su Yi said lightly.

"Pull out your sword, and thrust it into..."

Jian Shiyi murmured to himself as if he had realized something.

"What is the Killing Sword Technique?" disciples throughout the audience whispered, discussing amongst themselves. This was the first time they had heard of such a technique, which seemed to make sense but was difficult to comprehend.

"Thank you very much."

Immediately, Jian Shiyi looked at Su Yi and nodded. To the surprise of everyone, he even bowed to Su Yi before forming his qi into the shape of a beast under his feet and soaring into the sky.

"Captain!"

The disciples of the Court of Justice present there were shocked and watched as Jian Shiyi left.

Subsequently, the tens of disciples from the Court of Justice fixed their gazes upon Su Yi, with a multitude of complex emotions - including awe, anger, gloom, and trepidation.

"What, are you going to use force?"

Su Yi calmly scanned the disciples of the Court of Justice, and a few glimmers of determination flickered in his eyes.

"Su Yi, our duty as the Court of Justice is to apprehend you and take you back. Will you surrender and come with us, or do you still think you can outmatch us with your skills?"

In the Court of Justice, there was a young man who gritted his teeth and fixed his gaze upon Su Yi.

At this moment, behind him stood dozens of disciples of the Court of Justice, all of whom were in the Yuan Spirit Realm, including several who were in the Second Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. As for himself, he was in the Third Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. With so many people, he didn't believe that they couldn't deal with Su Yi.

"Surrender, otherwise don't blame me for not being polite!"

Listening to the words of the young man, the other disciples of the Court of Justice also gained confidence.

There were dozens of disciples of the Court of Justice present, and they didn't believe that Su Yi, no matter how strong he was, could defeat so many people from the Court of Justice.

Although at this moment, the disciples of the Court of Justice have regained their confidence, there is still a hint of apprehension in their gaze towards Su Yi.

Su Yi's gaze swept over the group of disciples from the Court of Justice, each of whom was of the Yuan Spirit Realm level or above, making them truly difficult to deal with.

But Su Yi didn't care much. With the Hundred Transformations Step, and he could feel that the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle was hovering not far away, if he wanted to leave, there would be no problem at all.

Su Yi is worried that even after he leaves, the disciples of the Court of Justice may still follow him closely and cause trouble.

"Su Yi, surrendering yourself, you cannot escape today no matter what!"

With a burst of energy, the Court of Justice's impressive young man let out a deep shout, his aura rippling as he unsheathed his precious sword.

"Buzz!"

"Boom..."

Suddenly, dozens of disciples from the Court of Justice moved simultaneously, and with a burst of energy under their feet, their figures shot out. Their aura exploded, as they unsheathed their swords one by one. The sound of swords being drawn echoed through the void.

Several figures closed in on Su Yi, each holding a long sword emitting a sword aura, glinting and pointing directly at Su Yi.

The breaths of tens of Yuan Spirit Realm cultivators converge together, with a magnificent momentum that causes the square to tremble, sand and stones to fly, and people's hearts and souls to shake!

"Is it time for the great battle?"

A disciple's expression turned pale with fear, as many people from the Court of Justice had arrived, indicating that they were not planning to let the outer disciple Su Yi go.

"This could turn into a big mess!"

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others had just heaved a sigh of relief when someone mentioned the imminent danger.

They originally thought that defeating Jian Shiyi would be enough, after all, the Grand Swordsmanship Competition is tomorrow. However, they never imagined that the Court of Justice would be so relentless.

"Should we stop them?"

Looking at the commotion in the field, someone among a group of stewards asked.

"How could we stop them? Those youngsters from the Court of Justice are not easy to deal with. As for us, they won't listen to our words," said a middle-aged steward with a bitter smile.



"It seems that you are determined to not stop, so I will accompany you. Anyone who tries to block me will face the consequences!"

Su Yi too became angry, these disciples of the Court of Justice are really incessant.

"Rumble..." As the words fell, the wind and thunder roared, and a resounding sound shook the ears. From within Su Yi's body, a new energy surged out.

At this moment, Su Yi's cultivation level, who was of the third grade in the Yuan Spirit Realm, was fully unleashed. A red light pervaded, accompanied by a vast and majestic aura.

Such an aura makes people's hearts palpitate as if it could suppress everything!

"Roarrrr..."

"Guji..."

Under such breath, the nearby demon beasts cannot help but roar and tremble, groveling in fear, while the flying demon beasts in the sky whiny and shake, on the verge of collapse.

"He only had the cultivation of the third grade in the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

When Su Yi released all of his strength, some keen-eyed people present exclaimed in surprise.

The Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm cultivation defeated Jian Shiyi's Fourth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, what does this represent, they know in their hearts.

"How could he be so powerful!"

Dozens of disciples from the Court of Justice were awakened by the tremors. They couldn't help but feel apprehensive in the face of the immense aura, and were compelled to kneel down under its tremendous pressure.

"Who dares to block me!"

Su Yi spoke with a low, menacing voice that echoed through the square. He declared his intention to fight and intimidate the Court of Justice, lest he be unable to escape today.

Gazing at Su Yi, dozens of disciples of the Court of Justice looked at each other in bewilderment, and the hands holding the swords were trembling inexplicably.

Especially after witnessing Jian Shiyi's defeat, none of them dare to take the first move. The aura emanating from the young man at this moment is simply too terrifying.

"How dare you!"

Suddenly, a stern and majestic voice sounded, echoing in the ears of everyone present, like thunder, causing their very souls to tremble.

As the sound fell, a silhouette appeared out of nowhere in the middle of the scene, landing in front of Su Yi who was surrounded by the disciples of the Court of Justice.

The person who came appeared to be under fifty years old. His black eyes shone bright like obsidian, exuding a sharp and resolute energy. Beneath his seemingly calm surface, there were hidden glances as sharp as a sword, ready to be unleashed at any moment.

Chapter 389: Gathering of Elders!

When such a middle-aged man appeared, Su Yi's heart trembled inexplicably and his gaze began to ripple.

"He is at the Yuan Emperor Realm!"

Under the powerful force, Su Yi immediately discerned that the person before him was a formidable Yuan Emperor Realm cultivator, and even more so than an ordinary one.

Su Yi looked at the middle-aged man in front of him, whose facial features were deep and handsome, indicating that he might have been a handsome man in his youth. However, he now appeared mature and composed with an authoritative demeanor that commanded respect.

"Senior Master Shangguan!"

"Welcome, Elder Shangguan!"

"..."

As Su Yi looked around, he heard scattered voices of awe coming from all around him. The onlookers surrounding the square knelt down in succession, paying their respects.

Dozens of disciples from the Court of Justice immediately knelt down with one knee and held their swords, showing a look of reverence.

The group of stewards was also moved and bowed with astonishment.

This is Elder Shangguan Hu who has arrived. Shangguan Hu has a relatively special status. Although he doesn't have control over any Sword Peak, he is the one in charge of the Court of Justice.

The disciples were surprised to find out that their matter had reached the attention of the Elder of the Court of Justice, who had come personally.

"A venerable elder from the Divine Sword School!"

Su Yi's eyes flickered, not surprised to find that it was an elder, hence the formidable aura exuded from his body.

Elder Shangguan Hu landed and his gaze fell directly on Su Yi. In his obsidian-like bright and dazzling black pupils, there was a slight ripple. He exuded a formidable aura without anger as he said, "Young man, you are quite bold. Come with me to the Court of Justice!"

The voice was cold and imposing, ringing in the ears of both Su Yi and all of the disciples in the audience like thunder!

"Elder Shangguan personally arrived to capture Su Yi!"

The disciples present trembled in their hearts. The venerable elder of the Court of Justice personally came to capture an outer disciple!

"We're done for now!"

Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing turned pale when the venerable elder of the Court of Justice arrived. How could Su Yi possibly resist now?

Su Yi gazed at Elder Shangguan Hu of the Court of Justice in front of him. The thunderous voice echoed in his ears, vibrating his soul, and an immense and majestic pressure invisibly swept and overwhelmed him, making the surrounding emptiness seem frozen.

However, this was not the first time Su Yi faced a Yuan Emperor Realm cultivator, although the elder from the Court of Justice in front of him seemed to be a stronger adversary than the usual strong ones from the Yuan Emperor Realm.

Under the invisible pressure, Su Yi took a deep breath. Despite the overwhelming force, he remained poised and upright. He looked up slightly, and with an air of respect, he asked, "May I ask, elder, what rule have I violated that I must be punished at the Court of Justice?"

The calm and gentle voice spread throughout the square, its sound was faint, yet it felt like a bomb exploding in water, causing a shocking wave among the disciples present.

"Doesn't this kid even fear the elder?" A disciple secretly lifted his eyes, with a flickering gaze and a horrified expression emerged.

Listening to Su Yi's words, Elder Shangguan Hu's gaze also visibly paused, and his obsidian-like eyes subtly revealed some surprise. He said to Su Yi, "Resisting arrest in front of the disciples of the Court of Justice, this alone is enough!"

"May I ask, Elder, if the disciples of the Court of Justice were to arrest people without cause, should one stand idly by, or shall the disciple of the Court of Justice be able to act lawlessly in the Divine Sword School?" Su Yi asked.

"If the disciples of the Court of Justice arrest someone without reason, all will be investigated and justice will be served. However, if you openly refuse arrest, this matter will be sufficient to bring you to the Court of Justice. All will be discussed once we get to the Court of Justice!"

Elder Shangguan Hu hesitated again, then his eyes flickered, as if he didn't want to say much more to Su Yi.

"Since the elder personally came forth, so I naturally had no choice but to comply. However, you didn't investigate the cause thoroughly, and directly used force against me. If this were to spread, it would be detrimental to your reputation."

Su Yi clenched his teeth in secret. This was a formidable Yuan Emperor Realm cultivator, a venerable elder of the Divine Sword School. Even if he had a hundred times more power now, he would still be no match for him.

Elder Shangguan Hu's gaze was slightly twitching, appearing greatly perplexed.

He naturally understood what Su Yi said. If he were taken away directly, it would be somewhat unseemly if it were to spread in the future.

But Elder Shangguan Hu knows that he must take this boy away immediately today, otherwise it will not be his turn. Although he presides over the Court of Justice, only he knows that he usually suffers losses in many things.

"Sharp-tongued and quick-witted, anyway, come back with me to the Court of Justice first before we talk!"

As soon as the words fell, Elder Shangguan Hu wasted no time. Fearful of any delay causing trouble, he reached out his hand, twisting the void with a palm print. The void froze instantly and the distorted mark was about to land on Su Yi's shoulder.

In that instant, Su Yi felt a sudden trembling throughout his body, as though a vacuum had engulfed him. The palm print had not even landed, yet he was crushed as if he was under the weight of 100,000 mountains, unable to move a single inch and completely unable to circulate his internal energy.

In the presence of such a formidable cultivator, Su Yi was utterly powerless to resist.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a mysterious light cluster within Su Yi's body quivered, and began to radiate a brilliant glow within his mind.

"This youngster is correct, the Court of Justice can't just arrest people at will!"

Suddenly, at this critical moment, a voice with a slightly eerie tone also landed in the square.

A figure silently appeared by Su Yi's side, without a sound, and it was unclear how it had arrived.

But inexplicably, with the appearance of this old man, Su Yi felt the space around him that had been frozen start to relax, and the pressure dissipated into nothingness.

At the same time, the former's palm imprint flashed like lightning and lightly fell on Elder Shangguan Hu's palm imprint.

"Swoosh..."

Two palm imprints touched, but there was no expected explosion of energy, nor any particular commotion.

Just as the void around quivered slightly, a burst of light exploded and filled the air, only for everything to immediately return to stillness.

The mysterious glow in Su Yi's mind, which had just radiated a light, now subsided once again.

"Elder Yu, what do you mean?"

But in the instant when the two palm imprints subsided, the voice of Elder Shangguan Hu rang out and the expression on his face seemed to change drastically.

"Elder Shangguan, a dignified elder of the Court of Justice, actually personally took action for an outer disciple. Truly hands-on and proactive!"

The ethereal voice rang out, tinged with a hint of world-weariness. The speaker then turned and fixed his gaze upon Su Yi.

Su Yi has long sensed that this is another powerful Yuan Emperor Realm cultivator, seemingly also an elder of the Divine Sword School.

Su Yi lifted his gaze and looked at the suddenly appeared figure in front of him. It was a thin-cheeked old man with wrinkles all over his face. His long eyebrows and sparse white beard floated backward, emanating an air of ethereal elegance and Daoist spirit.

Chapter 390: Do You Have Any Shame?

"Another elder appeared, it was Elder Yu from the Twenty-Eighth Sword Peak!"

On the square, there were already a group of disciples kneeling and bowing. At this moment, they were even more trembling as another elder arrived. It seemed that he was also here for the outer disciple Su Yi.

Su Yi's presence alone had managed to attract two elders!

"Well done, young man, you have courage. I like that. Come with me to the Twenty-Eighth Sword Peak. When we arrive there, even the Court of Justice will not dare to casually frame and blame you."

Elder Yu Changqing gazed at Su Yi with bright eyes that shimmered with a light, as if he intended to see through Su Yi entirely, from head to toe, inside and out.

"Yu Changqing, how shameless of you! Does the Court of Justice have the audacity to assign disciples of the Nineteenth Sword Peak without any valid reason with false and unfounded charges?"

Another voice fell, and a figure emerged from nowhere once again. The person appeared to be around sixty years old, with black long hair neatly tied up in a bun. Not a single strand was out of place. The deep brown eyes were profound and boundless, and they immediately fell upon Su Yi, carefully examining him.

"Can it be that my 17th Sword Peak is an exception?"

"Whew..."

The sound approached from far away, accompanied by the sound of two winds breaking from a distance, and soon two figures almost simultaneously landed in the square.

The two people fell down, and the surrounding void also trembled slightly.

A man and a woman came, the man appeared to be in his sixties or seventies with a goatee, long gray hair, and sunken brown eyes.

The woman was an elderly lady, with a kind and weathered face. Her once lustrous black hair was now mostly gray, with a few wisps of silver strands. It partially covered her face, giving her a mysterious and elusive appearance. Despite this, her complexion was remarkably rosy and radiant.

"Elder Lv Baimai of the 19th Sword Peak, Elder Mei Huaye of the 17th Sword Peak, and Elder Duan Yuerong of the 9th Sword Peak."

"Another three elders have arrived!"

"Respect to you, all of the venerable elders!"

"Nice to meet you, all of the venerable elders!"

All eyes present trembled and were inexplicably shocked as three more elders appeared. What kind of day was this turning out to be?

Elder Shangguan Hu's countenance was very unsightly. He was filled with remorse in his heart, regretting that he should not have delayed even for a moment, but should have taken Su Yi away at the first opportunity. But now, it is feared that the trouble will be great.

"Please rise, there's no need for formalities."

Elder Duan Yuerong gently waved her sleeve, indicating the disciples around her to stand up, but her compassionate face didn't hesitate and landed directly on Su Yi.

"The Yuan Emperor's realm! All of them are venerable elders!"

At this moment, one powerful Yuan Emperor Realm cultivator after another appeared. They were all elders of the Divine Sword School. This left Su Yi a little dumbfounded. Wasn't he only dealing with disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak? How did he attract so many elders?

"Your name is Su Yi, right? Come with me to the Seventeenth Sword Peak, I will protect you completely, unafraid of the Court of Justice!"

Elder Mei Huaye appeared and swept his gaze across the surroundings before reaching out a hand to apprehend Su Yi.

"Elder Mei, please don't scare this outer disciple. Why should he go to your 17th Sword Peak?"

"Going to my 19th Sword Peak is the correct choice!"

"No, Su Yi should go to my twenty-eighth sword peak!"

"Esteemed elders, don't forget your identity. The Court of Justice is in charge, and you should not impede its affairs."

As Elder Mei Huaye made a move, almost at the same time, several other elders including Yu Changqing and Lv Baimai also spoke up, and figures of light descended upon Su Yi one after another.

Originally, there were several hands that enveloped Su Yi in a uniform manner, but soon they had to intersect and collide with each other.

"Chirala..."

The radiance was dazzling, and the void trembled for no reason.

Everything happened too quickly. The figures in the center of the square intertwined in multiple directions, and soon the void seemed to be in chaos, with dazzling and blinding rays of light.

There had been no energy leakage, but the void around Su Yi seemed ready to collapse at any moment.

Amidst the center stood Su Yi, feeling naught but an immense pressure that could crush the void around him. The dazzling glare of energy before him was so bright that it hindered his vision.

Su Yi immediately felt relaxed, and a figure appeared, and an invisible force fell upon his body.

"Chirp chirp..."

A burst of energy dissipated into the surroundings, dispersing within a few meters without any leakage.

It seems that at the same time, these several elders made their move and coordinated with each other, controlling everything within the surrounding area without affecting the large number of disciples who were watching nearby at this moment.

Everything returned to peace, and the figures of several elders each took a step back.

"Are you okay?"

A gentle voice fell upon Su Yi's ears, and the figure of Elder Duan Yuerong appeared before him, gazing upon Su Yi with a benevolent expression.

The collision just now between several strong cultivators in the Yuan Emperor Realm caused Su Yi to tremble in fear and his soul to stir.

Although it may have appeared that there was not much commotion, Su Yi was the one who knew best as he was right in the midst of it.

The actions of the various elders were within a controllable range, but if someone had just been affected, the consequences could be imagined.

"Nice to meet you, elder."

Su Yi came to his senses and looked up at the elder in front of him. The kind and benevolent face immediately reminded Su Yi of his grandmother.

"No need to be polite."

Elder Duan Yuerong nodded and said to Su Yi.

"Elder Duan, this young man is the person the Court of Justice is looking for. I must take him back to the Court of Justice."

Elder Shangguan Hu, upon seeing the situation, seemed to be afraid that Elder Duan Yuerong might seize the opportunity first, and immediately spoke up.

"What about the Court of Justice? Elder Shangguan, what are your true thoughts in your heart? Everyone knows it clearly, why to pretend to be confused!"

Elder Lv Baimai gave a disdainful look to Elder Shangguan Hu and said unpleasantly. His gaze then turned towards Su Yi. His striking silver eyebrows were like silver threads, and his deep brown eyes seemed to be trying hard to convey a smile as he spoke, "Su Yi, come with me to the 19th Sword Peak, shall we?"

"Elder, I..."

Su Yi was perplexed from the beginning until now, as to why this Elder Lv wanted him to go to the 19th Sword Peak with him.

"Lv Baimai, what's so good about going to your nineteenth sword peak? It's a joke."

Elder Yu Changqing interrupted Su Yi's speech and a smile appeared on his old face, but the smile seemed somewhat forced and uncomfortable, and he would have been better off not smiling. He told Su Yi, "Su Yi, come with me to the 28th Sword Peak. That is your correct choice."

"Elders, you have gone too far. Don't forget that you are elders of the Divine Sword School. Now, I, as an elder of the Court of Justice, will take the boy to the Court of Justice. If you dare to obstruct, don't blame me for reporting to the headmaster!"

Elder Shangguan Hu spoke up. As the Elder of the Court of Justice, he had a special status. At the moment, all he could hope for was to take away this kid. If he could take the kid away alone, he wouldn't be afraid that the kid wouldn't comply.