

Sky&Earth 391

Chapter 391: Hidden Thoughts

"Shangguan Hu, don't use the name of the Court of Justice to intimidate me. Do you think we don't know what you want to do with this kid?"

Elder Mei Huaye's voice was deep, his eight-character mustache twitching with his lips, his brown eyes deeply set in his eye sockets, staring at Elder Shangguan Hu.

"I suggest we go to see the sect leader. Whether this disciple is guilty or not and whether we need to go to the Court of Justice, let the sect leader make the decision." Elder Duan Yuerong said with some thoughts in her mind.

"Let's leave it to the leader to decide!"

Elder Shangguan Hu's eyes flickered and his sharp, obsidian-like gaze seemed to be turning, his mind was thinking of something.

"Very well, let's go see the leader."

Elders Yu Changqing, Lv Baimai, and Meihuaye each nodded, seemingly with their own thoughts. In their deep and bright eyes, their gazes were secretly turning, their minds were making calculated plans.

"Su Yi, accompany me to meet the sect leader. In case he accuses you of anything, just tell him that you have become my direct disciple and I will take responsibility for everything."

Suddenly, the voice of Elder Duan Yuerong came into Su Yi's ears, as if it was a transmission of sound, and only Su Yi could hear it.

Su Yi was stunned, his eyes secretly surprised. He never expected that Elder Duan Yuerong, who was by his side, actually wanted to take him as her disciple.

"Su Yi, if the sect leader accuses you later, just tell him that you have become my direct disciple under the 28th Sword Peak. I will take you in."

"Su Yi, become my disciple. A few days ago, I obtained a treasure sword of the Dao level with great effort. Once you become my disciple, this treasure sword will be yours in the future!"

"Su Yi, become my disciple of the 19th peak. The sect leader will not blame you. I have just obtained a 'Mysterious True Pill' which, after you take it, will lay a good foundation for reaching the Yuan True Realm. When you reach that level, you can sweep away all opponents!"

"Young Su Yi, when we meet the sect leader, tell him that you want to become my disciple, my direct disciple. In the future, as long as you are in the Divine Sword School, the Court of Justice will eventually be handed over to you. With me as your teacher in the Divine Sword School, your cultivation will thrive!"

Just as Su Yi was secretly astonished, almost at the same time, a similar message transmission among the several elders present, also spread to Su Yi's ear.

"Go..."

Elder Duan Yuerong's voice reached Su Yi's ear, as a palm gently landed on his shoulder, causing him to float uncontrollably into the air, with the sound of rushing winds in his ears.

The air currents in the space were howling, and in the next instant, Su Yi felt himself already suspended in mid-air.

But at this moment, the shock in Su Yi's innermost being was undoubtedly even greater.

These elders seemed not to have come to trouble him, but each one seemed to want to take him into their peak...

Especially those elders' private messages left Su Yi completely stunned. They actually took out Dao level weapons, mysterious pills, and even used the Court of Justice as a temptation.

Although Su Yi was not a craftsman, he was very clear about the treasures such as Yuan Weapon, Xuan Weapon, and Spirit Weapon. Compared to Dao level weapons, they were vastly different.

An excellent Spirit Weapon is already invaluable.

For ordinary people, the Dao level weapon is a legendary existence.

It is rumored that the Dao level weapon has produced spiritual intelligence in the weapon, and this level of treasure, once used, can sweep the eight directions, with the power to move mountains and fill the seas and shatter the void!

Although Su Yi has never seen the Mysterious True Pill, he is quite clear from all the mysterious information that came to his mind that this Mysterious True Pill, although only a high-grade star pill, is truly comparable to a low-grade Yellow-grade Pill.

Even for those in need, Yellow-grade Pill is far inferior to the Mysterious True Pill.

The recipe for the Mysterious True Pill is said to be a closely guarded secret. Due to its unique effects, there are few alchemists who know how to concoct it.

It is said that the Mysterious True Pill can provide immense benefits for cultivators when they break through the Yuan True Realm.

The advantages it provides in one's own cultivation are irresistible temptations for any cultivator.

Moreover, the Court of Justice, if it were to be handed over to himself in the future...

The imposing appearance of Elder Shangguan Hu from the Court of Justice is fierce and sharp, but he actually wants to take me as his disciple?

The temptation is extraordinary and undoubtedly means that he will become an esteemed elder of the Divine Sword School in the future.

This is not just any elder, but the one in charge of the Court of Justice whose position in the Divine Sword School can only be imagined.

"What is going on here..."

The air currents howled around him, and a mournful sound echoed in his ears. Su Yi's gaze flickered, making it difficult to snap out of his thoughts as he pondered the intentions of these elders, unable to comprehend them fully.

...

Mountains ranged in succession, with peaks rising and falling.

The courtyard and pavilion were veiled in fragrant smoke from the incense burner.

"Jian Shiyi has lost!"

In the small hall, a gray-clothed old man in his fifties looked shocked and surprised. He spoke to Situ Liuyun who was sitting next to him.

"Has Jian Shiyi also lost!"

Hearing this, Situ Liuyun's gaze immediately stirred, as he rose from his seat. He was clad in a black robe, embroidered with golden flowers, which accentuated his imposing figure.

Unconsciously, he emanated a natural aura of dominance and demanded, "Did you see it with your own eyes?"

"I saw it with my own eyes!"

The grey-clothed elder nodded firmly. He stood at a distance, everything he saw with his own eyes was truly shocking to him.

The boy called Su Yi seemed to be much stronger than the rumors among the disciples of the Divine Sword School.

"It's becoming more and more surprising!"

Situ Liuyun's deep eyes twinkled with light, murmuring softly, "Su Yi, the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak..."

"Elder Yu, Elder Mei, Elder Lv, Elder Duan, and Elder Shangguan Hu are about to fight. They are on their way to find you to make a decision!" The gray-clothed elder showed a bitter smile, hastily coming to let the Sect Leader know the situation.

"Interesting, I am also curious about this young man."

Situ Liuyun smiled slightly, and his eyes flickered with light.

...

The mountain ranges are continuous, converging into a grand peak, majestic and magnificent, surrounded by lush greenery and intricate architecture.

Looking down from above the mountains, the peaks and valleys level upon each other, creating an undulating wave of majestic green, with seventy-two towering peaks standing high and mighty, seeming to penetrate the sky.

One of the mountains towered magnificently over the others. It stood tall and firm, as if holding the sun in the palm of its hand among the looming peaks, resembling an ascending dragon with remarkable grandeur.

The sound of breaking wind stopped, and Su Yi's figure landed in an ancient square, with the shadows of several elders also landing at the same time.

Chapter 392: Sky Sword Peak!

There were thick and mottled bluestones lying on the square, and a giant tortoise towering up to two people's height, holding a huge stone sword carved from a boulder, piercing the sea of clouds.

Several stone pillars carved with various ancient animal patterns were clustered around the square, adding a touch of ancient atmosphere to this place.

Ahead, there was a towering palace, with the ancient characters "Divine Sword School" shining brightly, like dragons and phoenixes dancing, above the gate.

These three big characters also carry a kind of pressure that makes people take a second look and tremble in their hearts.

On both sides of the gate, a pair of fierce stone beasts with bared fangs and glaring eyes stand guard, towering several meters high, inspiring awe in people's hearts!

Su Yi looked around curiously. This place was definitely not ordinary. Although there was no fluctuation in aura, he was inexplicably trembling and his soul was affected.

"This place is not simple, perhaps some kind of terrible means is arranged here!"

The Soul Tamer's perception told Su Yi that this mountain was definitely not simple, giving him an inexplicable feeling of being able to suppress the world.

The energy of heaven and earth was obviously the most concentrated around this mountain peak, and many medicinal herbs that had reached the level of spiritual medicine still grew on the mountain, making it a treasure land.

"Greetings to all the elders."

Before the palace gate, there are several armored figures looking at Yu Changqing, Elder Shangguan Hu, and others who came. Instantly, someone stepped forward and bowed.

Su Yi's gaze swept over the figures dressed in armor, all of whom appeared to be about thirty years old, but their aura was incredibly strong. If they were to be anywhere else, any one of them would be a formidable opponent.

"It should be the main peak of the Seventy-Two Sword Peaks."

Su Yi speculated in his mind as he gazed at the mountain. This should be the main peak of the Divine Sword School's Seventy-Two Peaks. It is rumored that only disciples and elders with qualifications are allowed to enter the main peak, also known as Sky Sword Peak, during the gate meetings and when the sect leader calls for meetings.

"Is the sect leader available?"

Elder Yu Changqing waved his sleeve and asked the disciple in armor.

"Elder, the Sect Leader and Right Dharma Protector are both waiting."

The visitor nodded and glanced curiously at Su Yi. Several elders had brought an outer disciple to Sky Sword Peak, which seemed unusual.

"Boy, go see the Sect Leader."

Upon hearing this, Elder Shangguan Hu spoke. His obsidian-like eyes gazed subtly at Su Yi, seemingly reminding him of something.

Elder Shangguan Hu felt particularly pleased, especially when he saw Su Yi's shocked expression that seemed to leave him unable to recover.

Elder Shangguan Hu rejoiced in secret. Did Yu Changqing, Mei Huaye, and Duan Yuerong really think it was enough to just meet the leader? With his promise to hold a position as an Elder in the Court of Justice in the future, how could this kid not be moved?

If he could bring this young man under his wing, then in the upcoming Grand Swordsmanship Competition, he could also make a name for himself.

"Please let the leader decide everything!"

"Yes, let the leader decide!"

"Let the leader make the final decision on this matter!"

Elder Yu Changqing, Elder Mei Huaye, and Elder Lv Baimai spoke up, but at this moment, they all looked at Su Yi with meaningful glances, giving him a subtle and special look.

At this moment, each of these elders has their own little motives in their hearts.

Seeing Su Yi still in a state of shock, the elders were secretly pleased, it seemed that their promise was absolutely effective.

They didn't believe that someone could resist such a promise and remain unmoved.

If such a talented individual was taken under their wing, not to mention being able to stand out in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, it would also ensure their position in the various sword peaks of Divine Sword School.

Several elders were only familiar with the strength of this outer disciple through rumors.

However, today, they were shocked by what they witnessed with their own eyes after seeing Jian Shiyi's defeat.

With the shrewdness of these elders, how could they not see that this outer disciple even held back when defeating Jian Shiyi?

In the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, if this guy goes all out, he might be able to break into the top ten, which has really stirred the hearts of several elders to take him as their disciple.

At their age and status, everyone wants to take in a few exceptional disciples with limitless potential.

In response to the subtle signals from the several elders, Su Yi could only force a bitter smile for himself.

To be honest, the promises of the elders were quite enticing to Su Yi, and the temptation was extraordinary.

The Mysterious True Pill and Dao-level weapon... any one of them is a treasure. The effect of the Mysterious True Pill goes without saying.

The Dao-level weapon is beyond measure, its worth cannot be described in any words.

Su Yi also knew that such temptation would be difficult for any young disciples of the Divine Sword School to resist.

The temptation was great, but soon Su Yi calmed down.

Su Yi knew very clearly that what he wanted was not these things. Even if he had everything given by the three elders, it would be difficult to set foot on Scared Mountain.

Divine Sword School is a first-class force, a behemoth, a grand sect.

However, Scared Mountain is even more powerful, it is one of the strongest forces on six lands, three continents, and one ocean.

Having accepted these, it was probable that he would not set foot on the Scared Mountain.

Su Yi took a deep breath secretly with a slight smile on his lips. He stayed at the Divine Sword School just to personally thank Elder Su.

Following several elders, Su Yi walked into the palace ahead with his thoughts in his mind.

The hall is vast and could easily accommodate thousands of people. The Golden Silk Tree has several carved reliefs of rare and exotic birds and beasts as well as intricate patterns of swords. The craftsmanship of these carvings is exquisite, and they look lifelike.

Numerous enormous Bright Moon Pearls hang from the top of the palace, shimmering and shining as the moon has fallen down. The floor is made of green jade, showing off its mottled marks.

Inside the grand hall, the carved beams and painted pillars emit a solemn and dignified atmosphere.

On both sides of the grand hall, there are neatly arranged high-backed chairs, creating an inexplicably solemn atmosphere.

Suspended above the head seat, behind a wide old green stone chair that is probably five feet wide, two giant swords cross, the tassels of the swords slightly move with the wind, adding to the sharp and imposing aura.

Suddenly, Su Yi felt a tremble in front of his eyes. It seemed that two masculine sword auras were breaking through the air and causing his soul to tremble. For no reason, the energy in his body was affected, making it impossible to operate.

Following that scent, Su Yi raised his gaze and saw a lone figure sitting on the stone chair at the head. He was middle-aged with a tall and strong build. His black robe, embroidered with gold patterns, draped over his robust physique. His resolute face emitted a deep and penetrating gaze, resembling two vigorous sword auras, which originated from this man.

Chapter 393: Right Dharma Protector

Gazing with such eyes, like a sword aura, oppressing the soul, as if to see through oneself from the outside in.

Su Yi could not help but tremble inwardly, as a naturally superior aura emanated from the former, quietly exerting immense pressure on himself, as if to make him submit.

However, Su Yi has long since transformed under the influence of the mysterious light group and the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique he cultivated, gradually possessing a majestic and destructive might.

The awe-inspiring and destructive pressure, perhaps due to the cultivate of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, has completely merged with Su Yi and seeped into every cell and bone marrow of his body.

Such pressure seems invincible, and can even overpower the strong.

Faced with such pressure, a stern and destructive aura arose from within Su Yi, quietly surging from within to without. This aura allowed Su Yi to face the pressure calmly without a trace of fear.

"Is this the leader of the Divine Sword School?"

Su Yi speculated that the man sitting upright in the center of this grand hall, emanating an intangible superiority, was probably the leader of the Divine Sword School. He was a renowned figure throughout Central State, capable of causing a stir wherever he went.

Shortly after, Su Yi also noticed an elderly man in gray beside him who looked gentle but had bright eyes that exuded a sense of shrewdness.

The invisible aura emanating from this gray-clothed elder also made Su Yi realize his strength. Although not as strong as some of the elders, he was definitely not far behind. At the moment there were no other individuals in this grand hall, he was likely the Right Dharma Protector mentioned by the disciples outside.

"Greetings to you!"

As several elders entered the hall and bowed to Situ Liuyun, their solemn and dignified expressions became more apparent.

"Greetings, Master."

Su Yi secretly took a breath, realizing that the middle-aged man was indeed Situ Liuyun, the head of Divine Sword School. He immediately bent down and saluted along with several elders, showing neither arrogance nor servility.

However, since he was not a true disciple of the Divine Sword School, Su Yi didn't intend to pay any major respects.

"Elders, why have you come? Please take a seat. I was just hoping to discuss the matter of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition with you."

Situ Liuyun pretended to be unaware of everything, and a faint smile crossed his eyes as he looked away from Elders Yu Changqing and Shangguan Hu and towards Su Yi, asking, "How did an outer disciple end up here?"

"Master, this disciple was originally an outer disciple from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. I don't know why the esteemed elder of the Court of Justice personally came to arrest him. I felt uneasy seeing this, so I stepped in to stop it. I ask for your decision, Master." As he looked at Situ Liuyun, Elder Yu Changqing's gaze secretly flickered as he spoke.

"The Elders of the Court of Justice are resorting to using force on an outer disciple. I don't know what they are thinking!" Elder Lv Baimai spoke in a soft, insinuating voice.

"He is just an outer disciple, what big mistakes can he make to the point where even the disciple of the Court of Justice has to get involved? If this were to spread, the Divine Sword School would lose its reputation!" Elder Mei Huaye said, with an extremely impolite tone.

Elder Duan Yuerong didn't speak, but had a smile on her face, indicating that Su Yi didn't need to be nervous.

"Hmph..."

Elder Shangguan Hu let out a cold snort from his throat. How could he not understand the intentions of these elders? Did they think they could recruit this disciple just like that? He had already made arrangements and in the end, the one who laughs last will be the winner.

"What is your name, the outer disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?" Situ Liuyun's gaze was scrutinizing Su Yi, appearing calm but betraying internal turbulence.

He knew who this outer disciple was, a young man who could defeat Jian Shiyi within easy reach. Judging from his estimated age of fifteen or sixteen, his power and cultivation far exceeded those of Liu Yunchuan, Gong Qi, and Yun Lingfeng - the strongest of Divine Sword School's younger generation at their age.

What stunned Situ Liuyun even more was Su Yi's nonchalant and poised demeanor, which faintly exuded a distinctive aura.

"My name is Su Yi." Su Yi bowed again and replied to Situ Liuyun, but he was extremely nervous.

Although Su Yi is accustomed to such pressure, the various atmospheres in this hall are causing him some difficulty in breathing. He also hopes that the mysterious beautiful woman didn't deceive him. In case of any trouble, he wants to be able to escape smoothly.

"You are Su Yi, I've heard of you. You seriously injured several disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak. You were ruthless when the Sword Hall attacked you, you broke the rules of the sect, stripped and tied up the disciples on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and stole the space bags of the disciples from the Court of Justice. You had the courage to refuse to be arrested!"

While looking at Su Yi, Situ Liuyun's voice was loud, but his gaze fixed on Su Yi as if he wanted to see through him.

Hearing Situ Liuyun's words, Yu Changqing, Mei Huaye, and other elders frowned secretly, all pondering about something.

Speaking of it, Su Yi is quite audacious, and it seems that no disciple in Divine Sword School has ever dared to do everything he has done.

At least they have never seen it in the Divine Sword School, but this guy in front of them has done it all. Especially when he stripped a bunch of inner disciples, including direct disciples, publicly paraded them, and took away their space bags. Such a precedent has never happened in the entire Divine Sword School.

"Master, I'm wrongly accused!" Hearing Situ Liuyun's words, Su Yi's expression remained unchanged as he replied, looking up.

"Is it so? Then tell us, what are you wrongly accused of? I heard that some disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak named Teng Ming and Wang Qin were severely injured by you, and they may be crippled in the future." The Plain-clothed Right Dharma Protector beside him looked at Su Yi with a faint light in his eyes.

"Those disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak robbed our pills on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, taking advantage of their superior position. Moreover, they attacked us first. You can investigate and find out." Su Yi bowed to Right Dharma Protector calmly.

Hearing this, Right Dharma Protector looked up sharply, his eyebrows slightly raised. He had long been aware of this matter, and as an elder, he was clear about the disputes among the disciples. However, he chose to turn a blind eye to certain things, which could motivate and encourage the disciples, as long as it didn't cause a major problem.

Besides, Teng Ming and others were injured on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, so there was no need to investigate. To be honest, this kid was purely acting in self-defense.

"Regardless of right or wrong, you shouldn't fight at the Sword Hall. It had violated the rules!" Right Dharma Protector said.

"I was also attacked by them first at the Sword Hall. Whether it was right or wrong, they should be punished first. Can't we fight back even if we are in danger of being killed?" Su Yi asked calmly and confidently.

Chapter 394: Can You Be Even More Shameless?

"If you don't think you're wrong, why did the Court of Justice pursue you?" Right Dharma Protector said to Su Yi.

"The disciple of the Court of Justice clearly saw Huo Dongqiu and others from the Fifteenth Sword Peak attacking me first, but turned a blind eye. I was forced to defend myself and almost died before I was able to stop them. And they never arrested Huo Dongqiu and his companions. This is clearly bullying. They are obviously in league with Huo Dongqiu and his group. How can I just surrender? If I did, who knows what would happen to me?" Su Yi had a look of grievance on his face and could almost cry.

"..."

Merely listening to Su Yi's words, the elders and Situ Liuyun present couldn't help but be stunned. According to the information they received, could this really be true? However, upon closer examination, it seemed to be the case indeed.

Just hearing Su Yi's account of defending himself against life-threatening danger... they couldn't help but wonder how this lad managed to say it? Given his ability to defeat Jian Shiyi so easily, how could Huo Dongqiu and his associates hope to catch up if Su Yi refused to fight?

Right Dharma Protector was also stunned, somewhat at a loss for words. After a long pause, he stared right at Su Yi and asked, "So you publicly humiliated all of our disciples, stole from them their space bags, and damaged the reputation of Divine Sword School. Is there no excuse for this outrageous behavior?"

"Right Dharma Protector, you misunderstood me. Ba Yi and other disciples went to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak and got injured during the disturbance. I saw their severe injuries and blood-stained clothes, so I helped to take care of them. As for the space bag, they were injured and dizzy, so if they lost their space bags, they would be very anxious. That's why I helped keep their space bags for them. Since you asked, I will return the space bags to them."

As soon as the words fell, Su Yi pulled out a large number of space bags from his arms and respectfully took a few steps forward to offer them to the Right Dharma Protector.

"..."

"Can it still be done like this...?"

Looking at Su Yi, everyone present was dumbfounded, including Situ Liuyun and the Right Dharma Protector. Could this kid be any more shameless?

Elder Yu Changqing, Elder Lv Baimai, and others were all astounded.

They were initially thinking of how to speak up for and help this young boy out of his predicament, but never expected him to be so eloquent when he spoke.

Looking at the pile of space bags presented by Su Yi, the Right Dharma Protector's eyes twitched inexplicably at the corner, refusing to take them.

Lastly, after glancing at Su Yi, the Right Dharma Protector sighed and accepted the space bags.

Su Yi lowered his head, and a hint of a smile curved his lips as he silently handed over the space bags to Right Dharma Protector; now it had nothing to do with him anymore, it was no longer his concern.

"Boy, no matter how eloquent you are, you can't deny your recklessness. Sharp words won't get you far." After taking the space bags from Su Yi's hand, Right Dharma Protector glanced at him.

"This matter will naturally be investigated thoroughly, no matter how sharp-tongued you are."

Situ Liuyun spoke, his gaze shifting away from Su Yi, and looking towards the elders. Finally, he fixed his eyes on Elder Shangguan Hu and smiled slightly.

He said, "Shouldn't we leave this matter to the Court of Justice? I wonder what Elder Shangguan thinks. Do you have a way to deal with it?"

"Master, it's not appropriate. Although Su Yi made some mistakes, they were only minor. He is still young, and it would be too harsh to hand him over to the Court of Justice." Elder Yu Changqing's face changed instantly. He wouldn't let Su Yi fall into the hands of Shangguan Hu.

"That's right. Although Su Yi made a mistake, he was also forced to act. Please be lenient with him, Master." Elder Lv Baimai also pleaded, with a sneaky look toward Su Yi.

"Master, although Su Yi made a mistake, it was a minor one. Tomorrow is the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, and this child is quite talented. I hope you can be lenient in your punishment." Elder Lv Baimai also interceded for Su Yi, giving him a meaningful look.

"I didn't expect all the elders to plead for this outer disciple, it seems that he must have some exceptional qualities."

Situ Liuyun looked at the elders, pretending to be surprised, with a slight smile, and then looked at Elder Shangguan and asked, "Elder Shangguan, do you think that we can give this disciple a lenient punishment?"

"Punishment? Why should there be any punishment?"

Elder Shangguan Hu finally spoke, looking at Situ Liuyun and the other elders present, appearing confused.

Looking at Shangguan Hu's expression, the elders were also stunned.

"Shangguan Hu, why do you want to arrest Su Yi?" Elder Lv Baimai said impatiently, raising his eyebrows and twitching his striking white eyebrows with a hint of humor.

"I have found out that although Su Yi has made mistakes, he didn't take the initiative to provoke the incident, and it was not Su Yi who caused the trouble. Therefore, the sin is not too heavy. As for the rumor that he robbed some disciples' space bags, it seems to be just a rumor. So, even according to the rules, Su Yi will only be confined for seven days at most." Elder Shangguan Hu looked at the elders present and said calmly, but his eyes secretly revealed a confident smile to Su Yi, as if telling him that everything was under his control.

"Um..."

While listening to Elder Shangguan Hu's words, Yu Changqing, Lv Baimai, Mei Huaye and other elders were all trembling with expressions on their faces. This was not what Shangguan Hu said before!

"Master, I have found out that Su Yi is an outer disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, with good talent. If we can guide and teach him a little, he may become a cornerstone of our Divine Sword School, a talented pillar of our Divine Sword School. Therefore, I personally went to find Su Yi, hoping to accept him as a direct disciple."

Elder Shangguan Hu was aware of the surprise on the faces of the elders present, with a hint of satisfaction in his heart. These guys wanted to compete with him for disciples. They were a bit naive.

Before Shangguan Hu's words had even finished, several elders' eyes had already widened.

These elders were not surprised that Elder Shangguan Hu wanted to take Su Yi as his disciple. They had already known about it.

Otherwise, why would an elder of the Court of Justice like Shangguan Hu personally bother an outer disciple? It was just a pretense to take Su Yi away.

The elders were amazed at Shangguan Hu's sudden change. This guy was waiting here, actually planning to speak up in front of the sect leader.

Situ Liuyun's gaze was quite calm, as if he already knew everything.

Ignoring the changing expressions of the elders present, Elder Shangguan Hu looked at Su Yi with a confident and smiling face. In his black obsidian-like, shining, and clear eyes, the once sharp and piercing gaze softened and his tone became gentle as he asked Su Yi, "Su Yi, I would like to take you as my direct disciple. What do you think?"

Chapter 395: Fighting for a Disciple!

At this moment in Elder Shangguan Hu's heart, everything was just going through the motions.

Accepting Su Yi as a disciple in front of the Sect Leader, even if Elder Su comes back and makes trouble, they can deal with it together. It's simply killing two birds with one stone.

As for Su Yi, Elder Shangguan Hu is confident.

How could anyone among the disciples of the Divine Sword School refuse his irresistible offer? Would this young man dare not to accept it obediently?

"Hmph, Shangguan Hu, what do you mean? Do you want to steal my disciple? Su Yi is my disciple, and I won't let him go!"

Elder Lv Baimai snorted, without waiting for Su Yi to respond, he already stared at Su Yi and asked, "Su Yi, how about joining my peak?"

"Hehe, if Su Yi were to join your peak, he might hinder his own talent."

Elder Mei Huaye sneered, twirling his eight-character mustache as his hazel eyes glared at the other elders. His unkempt grizzled hair shook as he then turned his gaze to Su Yi, his eyes full of suggestiveness as he said, "Su Yi, join my peak. As a teacher, I will diligently guide you, unlike the rest who only know how to talk."

"Ridiculous. Will joining your peak guarantee that he won't waste his natural talent?"

Elder Yu Changqing glanced indifferently at Elder Mei Huaye before approaching Su Yi with a smile on his face. "Come to the Twenty-eighth Sword Peak and become my disciple. It will definitely be better than joining theirs."

Each elder spoke with a hint of mysterious confidence.

At this moment, these elders all believed in their promises and were sure to impress Su Yi.

Making Su Yi join their peak was a foregone conclusion.

"Su Yi, I also hope to have you under my tutelage. With your potential, I will support you with full force in your cultivation."

Elder Duan Yuerong also spoke, her kind face showing some subtle anxiety. It appeared that these elders were determined to recruit Su Yi, as he was a disciple who was almost capable of breaking into the top ten of the Sword Tower rankings. His gifts were exceptionally rare in the hundreds of years of history of the Divine Sword School and therefore were more than desirable.

"Of course, it is to join under my tutelage!"

"Why? I was the first to arrive at the Divine Sword Cliff. Don't you have enough disciples on each Sword Peak?"

"Nonsense, Su Yi must join under my guidance. If you don't agree, let's have a competition!"

"Let's have a competition then, who's afraid of whom? Su Yi must join the 17th Sword Peak under my command!"

"Let's just do it. Whoever wins will have Su Yi as his disciple!"

"..."

In an instant, the several elders had turned into a noisy bunch, with signs of rolling up their sleeves and getting into a big fight, all unwilling to yield to one another.

The fact that these several elders were trying so hard to win over an outer disciple left even the Right Dharma Protector speechless.

However, Right Dharma Protector knew very well in his heart that with such a disciple who had even defeated Jian Shiyi, it was likely that the other elders in the Divine Sword School were on their way here right now after hearing the news.

Situ Liuyun's gaze remained calm and steady as he observed Su Yi, but there was a flicker of light in his eyes, as if he were pondering something in secret.

"Please calm down, elders. As elders of the school, don't tarnish your dignity in front of the disciples." Looking at the five elders who were making a commotion and unwilling to compromise, Situ Liuyun felt quite helpless.

"Otherwise, let the sect leader make the final decision in this matter."

Duan Yuerong turned to Situ Liuyun, gazed into his eyes and said softly, "Do you remember five years ago when the various sword peaks recruited disciples? The sect leader personally said that for the next recruitment, let the Ninth Sword Peak be the first to choose disciples. I think there's no need to wait for the next time, I will just pick Su Yi."

"Um..."

Situ Liuyun smiled helplessly. It was true that during the last recruitment for disciples among the various sword peaks, because of the dispute over the allocation of Yun Lingfeng and a few other disciples, they had promised that Elder Duan could choose first during the next recruitment.

"No, next time is next time. We cannot do it this way," Elder Mei Huaye objected immediately.

"I don't agree either, next time is next time, this time doesn't count!"

"We'll talk about the next thing next time, but this time is unique, not acceptable!"

The three elders, Yu Changqing, Lv Baimai, and Shangguan Hu, also protested. They had arranged everything and could not let Elder Duan Yuerong snatch it away.

Su Yi felt helpless and confused. He didn't know why, but several elders had unexpectedly offered to take him as their disciple and promised him valuable treasures and resources for cultivation.

Is it not generally difficult to be accepted as a disciple by these elders, like reaching the heavens?

Has the situation changed now, that it has become so difficult for these elders to take on a disciple?

If these elders were to know Su Yi's thoughts at this moment, they would be speechless. How could it be difficult for them to take on a disciple?

If they wanted to accept a direct disciple, the people who want to be their direct disciples would be queued at the Divine Sword School, stretching for tens of miles.

What an honor it is to be the direct disciple of the venerable elder of Divine Sword School! This position indicates the potential to become a powerful figure in the future!

It is indeed a great challenge to be accepted as a direct disciple by these elders. Without sufficient natural talent, one can never catch the attention of their discerning eyes.

However, Su Yi is completely unaware of how remarkable his innate talent truly is. At the age of fifteen or sixteen and with the cultivation of the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, he even managed to defeat Jian Shiyi, who was at the Fourth Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm!

Such exceptional talent will not escape the scrutinizing gaze of these elders, especially with the Grand Swordsmanship Competition just around the corner. With this level of strength, there is a real chance of making it to the top ten in the competition.

Even with conservative estimates, defeating Jian Shiyi already means that he can advance one to the top fifteen.

Moreover, the elders witnessed with their own eyes, that Su Yi defeated Jian Shiyi without even exerting his true full force.

On top of that, Su Yi is still so young, once guided and trained properly, his future is limitless. Nobody can predict how far he can go in the end.

Who with vision and ambition would want to miss such a disciple?

"This..."

Watching several elders disputing in front of him, Situ Liuyun felt helpless. He turned his gaze towards Su Yi and asked with a subtle change in his eyes, "Su Yi, the elders in the Divine Sword School have always had a high reputation. Being able to become the disciple of any one of them will be your great fortune. What do you think? Are you interested in apprenticing under any of them?"

Upon hearing Situ Liuyun's words, Yu Changqing, Lv Baimai, Shangguan Hu and the other elders all looked at Su Yi, each with their own secret gestures in their eyes.

Although these elders were all confident, they were still a bit nervous at the moment. They really didn't want to miss out on such a talented disciple.

The gaze of the Right Dharma Protector became curious as well, unsure of how Su Yi would make his choice.

Chapter 396: The Leader's Direct Disciple!

At this moment, the entire hall seems frozen for no reason. Under several gazes, Su Yi respectfully bowed to the elders present, facing the gaze of each elder.

At this moment, Su Yi also had great respect for these elders, including Elder Shangguan Hu.

Su Yi could tell that despite appearing strict and ruthless, Elder Shangguan Hu was actually trying his best to take him as a disciple.

Watching Su Yi bow, several elders and Situ Liuyun, the Right Dharma Protector, subtly shifted their gazes.

"Thank you for your kindness, esteemed elders. I am really honored, but currently not seeking a master. Please forgive me, and again, thank you."

After the ceremony, Su Yi spoke up. He had already made his decision not to stay in the Divine Sword School, and regretted having to disappoint the elders who had shown him kindness.

"You have no intention of being our disciple!"

As Su Yi finished speaking, the previously confident elders were taken aback, having never expected that this outer disciple would reject their secret promise.

Situ Liuyun and the Right Dharma Protector were also surprised, as the elders were so eager to accept this child as a direct disciple, something that countless disciples in the Divine Sword School yearned for, yet Su Yi straightforwardly refused.

Situ Liuyun's eyes flickered with light as he looked at Su Yi and said, "Su Yi, I am also interested in accepting you as a direct disciple. Do you have any interest?"

"What...?"

Many sharp gazes fell on Situ Liuyun all at once, leaving the elders and Right Dharma Protector stunned and gobsmacked.

"What's going on? Does the master actually want to take in a disciple? Is he trying to meddle with our affairs...?"

The elders were shocked. Wasn't it their responsibility to consult with the master on this matter? Why would the master suddenly intervene?

The Right Dharma Protector also appeared visibly surprised, unaware of the Sect Leader's intention to take on disciples.

Su Yi was also stunned. This was the head of the Divine Sword School. He could stomp his foot and probably shake the whole Central State and all its eminent figures.

To become the direct disciple of the head is such a lofty status. It is a temptation that probably no disciple of the Divine Sword School can refuse.

Not to mention the whole Divine Sword School, hardly anyone in the entire Central State, and even within the six lands, three continents, and one ocean, can resist such temptation.

Such serendipitous opportunity, if it were to fall upon anyone else, would undoubtedly lead to immediate entrance as a disciple.

To say that Su Yi was not moved in his heart, would be a falsehood.

As the direct disciple of the head of the Divine Sword School, had he been given the opportunity in the past, Su Yi would undoubtedly have eagerly accepted and become a disciple. On this path of cultivation, he would have faced significantly fewer obstacles and become a powerful figure. Perhaps he might have even married a daughter of a rich and powerful clan and risen to the pinnacle of life - it would not have been too difficult for him.

A glimmer shines in Su Yi's eyes.

Never having been guided by a famous teacher, he relied solely on his own efforts to hone his skills.

Although he possessed the "Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique" and the mysterious space, as well as "the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse" on him now, for Su Yi, at this moment, the Divine Sword School's master accepting him as a disciple is an immensely fortuitous opportunity.

With the guidance of the leader of the Divine Sword School's, it is enough to compensate for the many shortcomings in Su Yi's abilities.

However, Su Yi knows what he wants. Elder Su had no connection to him and saved him, brought him to Divine Sword School, healed him, and instructed Xu Jiahui to care for him. Even if, by some chance, Su Yi could become a disciple of the current master of the Divine Sword School, he must express gratitude towards Elder Su for saving his life and obtain his agreement before becoming a disciple.

"Thank you for your kindness, Master. However, I still reside on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and I need Elder Su's approval before proceeding." Su Yi felt a hint of regret in his heart, as he missed such an opportunity and fortune.

"This guy, would even refuse the sect leader?"

Su Yi's words astonished the elders present, causing them to look at each other in confusion.

To be personally taken in as a disciple by the sect leader, who in the entire Divine Sword School could refuse such a great opportunity and stroke of luck?

But this youth actually refused, putting aside the tremendous opportunity and fortune, could it be said he didn't even give face to the sect leader?

Situ Liuyun felt very oppressed at the moment. He was the head of the Divine Sword School, and if he wanted to recruit disciples, not to mention the entire Divine Sword School, even countless outstanding young people with extraordinary talents from Central State, six lands, three continents, and one ocean would have to queue up.

But now, he took the initiative to speak, and this young man seemed to reject him outright without much consideration.

"You are only an outer disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. If you join my school and tell Elder Su that you did so, he will not blame you for it."

While looking at Su Yi, Situ Liuyun was aware that if he was rejected in front of these senior elders, he would be stuck in a difficult situation.

"Um..."

The head of Divine Sword School, with his distinguished position, has said such words up to this point. Su Yi is not foolish, as he is currently a member of Divine Sword School, he cannot refute the face of the head of Divine Sword School.

Even if in the future he doesn't stay in Divine Sword School, it is best not to offend the esteemed sect leader of Divine Sword School.

However, even if he wanted to become a disciple, he had been saved by Elder Su and thus had to inform Elder Su first.

"Master, it's not that I don't want to become your disciple, to be honest, I have already become a disciple under Elder Su, so I need to wait for his consent."

Su Yi bowed, his face showing no expression, not wanting to offend the master's dignity and showing respect to the elders present.

Su Yi remembered the mysterious and beautiful woman's words, that as long as he claimed to be Elder Su's disciple, it would be enough to protect him. Even the sect leader of the Divine Sword School wouldn't dare to harm him until they confirmed his identity.

Therefore, Su Yi thought that using Elder Su as a shield wouldn't pose any problems.

"Have you already become a disciple of Elder Su?"

As soon as Su Yi finished speaking, everyone's expression changed.

All eyes suddenly focused on Su Yi, as if something major had happened.

Situ Liuyun and Right Dharma Protector's expressions darkened instantly, especially Situ Liuyun whose gaze nonchalantly twitched at the corner of his eye.

Looking at the gazes of the elders, sect leader Situ Liuyun, and Right Dharma Protector, Su Yi felt somewhat surprised inwardly.

Does it require such astonishment to be Elder Su's disciple? Remembering the words of that mysterious beautiful woman, Su Yi gritted his teeth inwardly and nodded positively, saying, "I have indeed entered the tutelage of Elder Su."

Right Dharma Protector's gaze flickered slightly as he looked at the expression on sect leader Situ Liuyun's face, and he asked Su Yi, "It's a major event to enter the tutelage of Elder Su. Why does no one in the Divine Sword School know about it?"

Chapter 397: Temporarily Passing Through!

"Not long after becoming a disciple under Elder Su, I was brought back to Divine Sword School by him. It has only been a few days since then. The Sect Leader and elders, after Elder Su returns, you can inquire about it to him."

As he had already reached this stage, Su Yi could only bite the bullet and go ahead, firmly reminding himself that he was a disciple of Elder Su.

"Um..."

The elders exchanged covert glances, while Situ Liuyun's gaze twitched involuntarily.

As soon as Su Yi arrived at Divine Sword School, he couldn't escape their investigation. It was already known that he had only recently arrived and was brought back by Elder Su himself.

In all likelihood, what Su Yi said was almost entirely true. Coupled with his natural talent, if Elder Su were to really make an exception and take him in as a disciple, it would indeed be possible.

"Su Yi, did Elder Su have any specific instructions for you when you became his disciple?"

Situ Liuyun gazed at Su Yi, his facial expression and gaze at this moment were quite complex.

"No..."

Su Yi shook his head, feeling that the gaze of the sect leader Situ Liuyun and the other elders seemed to hint at something. He was afraid of saying too much and making mistakes, so it was better to say less. Anyway, as long as he could prove that he was a disciple of Elder Su, that would be enough.

"Master, if he is truly Elder Su's disciple, then..."

Originally, Elder Shangguan Hu, who seemed sure to win, was now looking very disappointed. It's no wonder this kid wasn't moved by his promise at all. It turned out he was already Elder Su's disciple, which made all the difference.

"I will investigate this matter when Elder Su returns, and you have nothing to do with it now. Later, I will have someone send you back to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak."

Situ Liuyun took a deep breath and raised his eyes slightly, waving his hand to signal Su Yi to leave first.

"I take my leave, Master."

Su Yi's eyes flickered secretly, and judging from the situation, it seemed that he had passed this test, as the matters of the Court of Justice were not even mentioned.

At this moment, there was no point delaying, so Su Yi immediately bowed and turned away.

"Wait."

Looking at Su Yi, Situ Liuyun's gaze remained complex and he stopped Su Yi.

Su Yi halted, gazing at Situ Liuyun with a hint of apprehension creeping in his heart.

"I cannot be certain if you are Elder Su's disciple, but for now, receive the outer disciple emblem of the Divine Sword School. Tell them it is on my order and someone will take care of everything for you. Tomorrow, you shall participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition of the Divine Sword School. As for the rest, we shall see what fate has in store when Elder Su returns," Situ Liuyun spoke.

"Understand," Su Yi nodded and bowed.

Su Yi decided to receive the outer disciple emblem himself. As for the rest, fate shall decide until Elder Su's return.

If Elder Su blames him when the time comes, he can only accept it.

As Su Yi walked out of the main hall, the invisible force of pressure and tense air disappeared instantly, leaving him feeling relaxed and stretching lazily.

This also deeply impressed Su Yi. The elders of the Divine Sword School are extremely powerful, especially the head of the Divine Sword School, Situ Liuyun. Despite being in his middle age, the aura emanating from him is much stronger than that of the other elders.

"With hard work and cultivate, one day I will become strong!"

With his palms tightly clenched, a glint of crimson flashing in Su Yi's eyes, he possessed the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, mysterious space, the identity of a Soul Tamer, and the tome "the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse". Oneday, he would venture forth and conquer the Six Lands, Three Continents, and the Great Ocean.

"Tweet..."

"Follow me, I'll take you back to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

There was a roar of a beast and a armored disciple of the Divine Sword School came riding on a huge demon beast, the Heavenly Soaring Eagle, to take Su Yi away.

The Divine Sword School is far apart between the seventy-two peaks, and requires crossing over mountains and hills, especially as some small mountains are continuous. It would take a whole day to walk from the Sky Sword Peak to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, even by making use of one's True Qi.

The flying demon beast mount turned out to be a Heavenly Soaring Eagle that was at the level of the Demonic True Realm, which made Su Yi secretly amazed.

It is not an easy task to tame a demon beast of the Yuan True Realm level as a mount.

The Heavenly Soaring Eagle gazed at Su Yi with fierce and fearsome eyes, for no apparent reason, causing him to feel sudden fear.

"Hiss..."

Su Yi leaped onto the flying demon beast and rode away with the armored disciple, letting out a sigh of relief. They had narrowly avoided danger and passed through this trial.

Meanwhile, Su Yi was unaware of the complex expressions on the faces of the elders, including Situ Liuyun and Yu Changqing, who had remained in the main hall.

"Master, could this Su Yi truly be Elder Su's disciple?" Elder Lv Baimai was the first to speak and ask Situ Liuyun in the hall.

Situ Liuyun's face revealed a slightly bitter smile, and he sighed, "If Elder Su really takes in such a talented disciple, then it's a good thing."

Although he said that, for some reason, the bitter sadness behind Situ Liuyun's smile was evident to everyone.

"Well, it's also a good thing to have such a talented young disciple in our Divine Sword School!" Elder Mei Huaye said, although a hint of embarrassment was visible in his gaze.

"If this kid was not just an outer disciple, but rather a disciple of Elder Su, then we wouldn't have a chance to compete with him." Elder Shangguan Hu said with a bitter expression on his face.

"At such a young age, being able to defeat Jian Shiyi, what level will he achieve in five years?"

Elder Duan Yuerong's eyes were filled with shock and anticipation. When Liu Yunchuan, Yun Lingfeng and the others entered the Divine Sword School five years ago, they were no match for Su Yi at present.

What level will Su Yi reach in five years' time?

"I don't know where Elder Su found this kid, but he really has outstanding talent!" Elder Yu Changqing sincerely admired.

"Tomorrow is the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. We will see at what extent this young man's talent can reach." Situ Liuyun spoke, his gaze flashing with anticipation.

"Master, many elders suddenly arrived at Sky Sword Peak, saying..."

Suddenly, a disciple of the Divine Sword School, dressed in armor, reported from outside the main hall. Looking at the present Elder Yu Changqing and others, he hesitated to speak.

"What's the matter? Just say it directly?"

Right Dharma Protector spoke and said to the disciple in armor.

"Many elders have come and said they are looking for a disciple named Su Yi. They don't want Elder Yu, Elder Shangguan, and others to take advantage of it first."

The disciple in armor was also speechless. So many elders had come together, all for an outer disciple. Such a thing had never happened in the Divine Sword School.

"Hmph, those guys came pretty fast." Elder Lv Baimai's voice came out with a faint cold snort.

Chapter 398: Preparing for the Grand Swordsmanship Competition!

"Whoever dares to stop me, we are here to see the sect leader!"

"Is Su Yi inside? We want to see the sect leader. Whoever dares to stop us!"

Outside the hall, the clamorous dispute could already be heard.

"Let the elders come in."

Situ Liuyun bitterly smiled. These elders probably came for Su Yi as well, wanting to take him as their disciple.

The Right Dharma Protector secretly chuckled to himself. It was likely that the news of Su Yi defeating Jian Shiyi had spread completely, and after hearing this news, these elders could no longer sit still.

...

"It's a big trouble, as there are several elders and even the Court of Justice's Elder Shangguan present. Brother Su Yi is in big trouble now!"

"He even went to see the sect leader, not knowing how the sect leader will sentence him."

"Hopefully Brother Su Yi will not face any major consequences!"

"..."

The crowd of outer disciples gathered together at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, wearing solemn expressions.

They had witnessed everything at the Divine Sword Cliff, where Su Yi was taken away by several elders to meet the sect leader, and the consequences were unimaginable.

For them, all they could do was wait anxiously in despair, with nowhere to seek information.

"I hope Elder Su returns as soon as possible."

Xu Jiahui's expression became solemn, knowing that Su Yi's situation this time may not be optimistic.

The trouble caused by Su Yi has shaken the entire Divine Sword School. Now the only hope is that Elder Su can come back soon.

Otherwise, they, the outer disciples, can only watch helplessly.

Moreover, Su Yi is only an outer disciple, not a true disciple of the Divine Sword School, so the consequences are even more unpredictable.

"Chirp..."

Suddenly, a demon beast's whinny sounded from the sky, and a huge flying demon beast hovered in. The fierce and vicious aura made disciples like Xu Jiahui tremble in fear.

A figure jumped down from the flying demon beast that was hovering in the sky, with a broken sword on his back, shoulder-length hair, handsome face, and deep eyes.

The flying demon beast circled and disappeared into the sky in an instant.

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others watched as the figure fell, their eyes couldn't help but be stunned, and then they immediately crowded around.

"Brother Su Yi, are you okay? What happened?"

Zhang Qing spoke, excitedly running up.

"I'm fine, nothing happened."

Su Yi smiled slightly as she watched the crowded people around her.

"Is everything really okay now? What did the sect leader say?"

Xu Jiahui, not reassured, raised her gaze and asked Su Yi. They had witnessed Su Yi being taken to see the sect leader by several elders. How could everything be fine? This troublemaker was not ordinary.

"It's really okay now, don't worry."

Su Yi nodded with certainty, it seemed that his identity as Elder Su's disciple was quite useful at the Divine Sword School.

Even Elder Shangguan Hu from the Court of Justice didn't say much either, it appears that he himself was really safe now.

"Is that really true..."

Hearing this, on Xu Jiahui's delicate face, her big, bright, clear eyes were still somewhat skeptical, not entirely believing Su Yi's words.

However, seeing Su Yi's return and the fact that the person who had clearly been by the sect leader's side had just sent him back to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Xu Jiahui had to believe it to a certain extent.

"Of course it's true. The sect leader didn't convict me. By the way, the Grand Swordsmanship Competition is tomorrow. Shouldn't we go and collect our emblems first? And also, you need to tell me more about the Grand Swordsmanship Competition."

Su Yi asked, since the Grand Swordsmanship Competition was tomorrow and when he had just left the main hall, the sect leader Situ Liyun had told him to participate. Su Yi became quite curious and interested in this Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

Particularly after the battle with Jian Shiyi, Su Yi became even more interested in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. Jian Shiyi ranked fifteenth on the Sword Tower, showing such a high level of talent in martial arts.

While facing Jian Shiyi, Su Yi could clearly sense that Jian Shiyi had some tricks up his sleeve. Naturally, the top 14 of the Sword Tower were even stronger than him.

This made Su Yi compare himself to the younger generation of the Divine Sword School, wondering how far he could go.

The younger generation on the Sacred Mountain might be much stronger than the Divine Sword School in terms of overall strength.

Therefore, Su Yi is also looking forward to the Grand Swordsmanship Competition very much, wondering how far he can go if he goes all out.

Afterwards, Su Yi and Zhang Qing went to the door to receive their emblems.

To receive an emblem, a person must go in person, drop blood to recognize himself, and leave his own mark, and the emblem will record information and the required points for the Divine Sword School.

In short, this emblem is a status symbol of the Divine Sword School and has various functions within the school.

And from Zhang Qing's mouth, Su Yi gained a more comprehensive understanding of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, since he was going to participate in it tomorrow.

The Grand Swordsmanship Competition, held once every five years and lasts for a whole month.

After the end of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, the Divine Sword School will welcome a new batch of disciples.

At the beginning of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, the direct disciples will not participate, only the outer disciples will be tested and there will be competition between the inner disciples.

Outstanding outer disciples still have the opportunity to become inner disciples.

Although all disciples who enter the Divine Sword School have already participated in testing their natural talent.

But after five years, it is highly possible that some disciples' natural talent has improved.

To some extent, natural talent can also be improved and elevated by innate genius and personal efforts.

Although the room for such improvement may not be particularly large, it cannot be denied that there is indeed a chance for enhancement.

Therefore, during the five years at the Divine Sword School, some people with exceptional talents have achieved significant improvements, reaching the standard of the inner disciple, which is a possibility.

Additionally, having exceptional talents undoubtedly represents a promising future in cultivation.

However, in this world, there are always exceptions to everything, and there is a possibility that disciples with average talents may also achieve remarkable progress through hard work within five years.

Hence, in the first round of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, it is a chance for these outer disciples to prove themselves and potentially become inner disciples if they perform outstandingly.

However, this is also the outer disciples' final opportunity. If they don't perform outstandingly this time, they will never again have the chance to become an inner disciple in the future.

With these disciples' age, they have already passed the best time to lay a solid foundation. Even if they work hard in the future, unless they obtain an unbelievable opportunity, they are almost doomed to have little chance of becoming a true cultivator.

Merely passing the outer disciple test doesn't guarantee immediate promotion to an inner disciple.

The test only provides an opportunity to become an inner disciple, but the final outcome depends on the elders of the Divine Sword School.

Chapter 399: The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!

Upon learning, Su Yi discovered that the location for the examination was called the Heavenly Stairs. Rumor has it that one may ascend to the top of the Heavenly Stairs, implying a leap to heaven.

The Heavenly Stairs possess a total of seven levels, which include the Mortal Grade, Fine Grade, General Grade, Commander Grade, King Grade, Emperor Grade, and the legendary Heavenly Grade levels.

If one can ascend to the Seventh Grade, it is equivalent to possessing the talents of the Heavenly Grade as mentioned in legend, truly representing a leap towards heaven.

It is said that those who possess the Heavenly Grade aura can cause extraordinary phenomena at birth, and are destined to achieve great success and surpass all beings.

However, Heavenly Grade seems to only exist in legends. It is said that even the disciples who have been in Divine Sword School five years ago were super strong, such as Yun Lingfeng and Liu Yunchuan, have barely reached the Sixth Grade, and have not even stepped into the Seventh Grade, which has shaken the entire Divine Sword School.

As an outer disciple on the Heavenly Stairs, as long as they can step on the fourth level, they can pass and have the opportunity to become inner disciples.

If they fail, it is likely that they will never have the chance to become inner disciples in their lifetime.

Once the outer disciple passes, they can directly enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is not just a mere test, but it is also one of the cores of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, providing opportunities for both inner and outer disciples to excel.

Unlike outer disciples who need to be tested at the Heavenly Stairs, all inner disciples can directly enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is an expansive area that has been controlled long ago by the cultivators of Divine Sword School. It houses many demon beasts, and is arranged and selected to hone the skills of the young disciples of the school.

The demon beasts inside, at a level not too high in terms of cultivation, pose a fatal danger to inner disciples and yet possess the ability to fight back, truly a forging and honing experience with the risk of bloodshed.

However, if one manages to pass the final trial, there is hope to become a direct disciple of the Divine Sword School.

It must be said, the competition is brutal.

Nonetheless, such brutality is not questioned by anyone in a world where the strong rule everything and strength is the only language that matters.

In the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, it would take at least close to a month to walk out.

The vast area of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is beyond human imagination, and there are many dangers and crises to be faced at any time.

According to previous years' records, only a hundred out of ten thousand disciples could successfully leave, which is considered remarkable.

Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, all disciples not only have to deal with imminent danger but also have to search for a type of stone called the Sword-patterned Stone.

The powerful cultivators from Divine Sword School didn't contribute many Sword-patterned Stones to the entire Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, and only 68 disciples who obtained the most Sword-patterned Stones could proceed to the ultimate showdown at the pinnacle of Spirit Sword Peak.

The direct disciples will enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords only after half a month.

The strength of direct disciples is far stronger than that of the inner disciples. In order to give inner disciples a chance, the direct disciples will enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords half a month later, otherwise, inner disciples may have very little chance to obtain any of the Sword-patterned Stones.

Only by walking out of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords can one reach the climax of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

These disciples who can walk out from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords will have their final peak duel at Spirit Sword Peak.

Only the top sixty-eight disciples with the most Sword-patterned Stones are qualified to have their final duel at Spirit Sword Peak.

The top sixteen who can get the highest ranking will receive supreme benefits and a large amount of rewards from the Divine Sword School.

"Unsurpassed benefits, immense rewards!" Su Yi's eyes sparkled with light at the thought of Divine Sword School's unsurpassed benefits and immense rewards. Naturally, he was tempted, but he didn't know if he would have the chance in the end.

Up in the air, Su Yi and Zhang Qing were still riding on Fierce Wind Golden Eagle to collect the emblems from the school.

The Fierce Wind Golden Eagle seemed to have made up its mind to follow Su Yi.

After Su Yi was taken to Sky Sword Peak by the elder, it returned to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak to wait.

"Brother Su Yi, did you tame this Fierce Wind Golden Eagle?"

Zhang Qing was puzzled, this was supposed to be the Court of Justice's mount, yet it seemed to have been tamed by Su Yi.

Su Yi smiled slightly and sat cross-legged on the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, gently patting its feathers.

Su Yi was well aware that it was the aura of his own Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique that made the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle choose to submit. Even after several attempts to leave, it seemed determined to follow him.

Well, if given the opportunity, he could grant the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle a chance of rebirth.

It didn't take long for Su Yi to easily receive his outer disciple emblem with the help of Zhang Qing, under the order of the sect leader.

The material of this emblem seems to be similar to Yuan Stone, with a faint energy fluctuation, but it's not Yuan Stone. It seems to have been imbued with some kind of technique by a powerful person. After pledging with blood, the emblem became effective.

After pledging with blood, Su Yi now seems to have a certain connection with the emblem in his heart, and can clearly feel its condition. There are five basic points inside.

Holding the emblem in his hand, Su Yi also felt quite emotional.

Although he was not a disciple of the Divine Sword School, holding the emblem representing an outer disciple in his hand still moved Su Yi's heart.

In the Divine Sword School, he also had a legitimate identity.

"There will be point records inside the emblem, and you can also use it to receive basic elixirs at designated times," Zhang Qing informed Su Yi.

"Points..."

Su Yi deeply regretted that he had already handed over a batch of space bags to the Right Dharma Protector, and forgot to first take out the emblems inside and transfer the points.

These points were extremely valuable in the Divine Sword School, as they could be exchanged for everything.

As Su Yi and Zhang Qing returned to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, the day was almost over, with the sun setting in the horizon.

Regarding the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, Su Yi had already understood most of the matter. Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others had also explained it well, without saying much more.

Moreover, Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui dare not reveal anything. For someone who could defeat Jian Shiyi, why should he worry about climbing the Heavenly Stairs tomorrow?

At this moment, they should be most concerned about themselves. Whether they have the chance to become an inner disciple depends on their own performance tomorrow.

If they fail, they will never have another chance in this lifetime.

As night fell, the brilliant moon shone in the sky, casting stars into obscurity.

On Sky Sword Peak, Situ Liuyun's eyes were like stars, looking up at the bright moon as if he had something on his mind, lost in thought.

"Sect leader, you said Elder Su never took on disciples before, but at this time, he accepted such a student. If it were an ordinary disciple, it would be fine, but if Su Yi were a direct disciple, then..."

The Right Dharma Protector felt helpless and speechless. He was aware of the situation and probably every elder and strong member of the Divine Sword School wouldn't want Elder Su to accept disciples at the moment.

Chapter 400: Ahead of the Heavenly Stairs!

"After all these years, it's not bad that Elder Su can take in a disciple. Besides, Su Yi is indeed a remarkable talent. Elder Su has brought back such an outstanding young man for our Divine Sword School, which is our Divine Sword School's fortune," said Situ Liuyun, with a slight curve of a bitter smile on his lips.

"Sect leader, what do you think Su Yi will achieve on the Heavenly Stairs tomorrow? Liu Yunchuan, Yun Lingfeng, and others have already set foot on the Sixth Grade!"

The voice of the Right Dharma Protector paused briefly, as if hesitating to speak. Then, his eyes lit up with a hint of expectation as he said, "That youngster, does he have any chance of stepping into the Seventh Grade?"

As the words fell, there was a slight tremble in the heart of the Right Dharma Protector.

What the Seventh Grade represents, how could the Right Dharma Protector not know? It's a leap to the top, existing only in rumors.

If someone really ascends to the Seventh Grade, it would truly be the great fortune of the entire Divine Sword School.

"The Seventh Grade..."

There was a gleam in Situ Liuyun's eyes and a hint of expectation.

...

This night, the entire Divine Sword School was sleepless.

All the inner and outer disciples were nervous yet hopeful for the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, held once every five years. It was also a thorough review of their achievements over the past five years.

In the end, whether they are dragons or insects, they will face the ultimate examination at the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

"I will definitely succeed in climbing the Heavenly Stairs tomorrow!"

Above the Sword Peak, an outer disciple tightly clenched their fists, with a nervous yet resolute gaze.

"I must pass through the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!"

A towering Sword Peak was surrounded by inner disciples, and the chance of becoming a direct disciple depends on their performance in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords this time.

Outside the tranquil courtyard of Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, a Fierce Wind Golden Eagle perched, emanating a faint radiance and staring intently at the courtyard with its sharp gaze.

It seemed as though an aura was pervading the area, causing reverence in its onlookers.

In the room, Su Yi sat cross-legged with a condensed handprint, surrounded by a faint red glow, while the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique circulated within his body.

At the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, which had always been tranquil, Su Yi didn't worry much and cultivated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

Gradually, as the night passed, just before dawn when the last remnants of darkness had passed, throughout the Divine Sword School, the fluctuations of breaths arose from each sword peak, and one after another pair of eyes opened.

Afterwards, figures set off in two directions, under the last moonlight before dawn.

In the low altitude, numerous flying demon beasts spread their wings and glided through the air, releasing their own aura.

"Ah..."

In the early morning, as Su Yi stopped breathing exercises and regained consciousness, a deep breath came out of her throat.

Su Yi's eyes opened and a faint red light shone brightly in his eyes, then returned to depth and tenacity.

Sensing everything inside his body, Su Yi's gaze also revealed a faint smile.

The Qi in the body was more abundant at the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, and the power of the soul in the mind was also more full, resulting in significant progress.

"Crackle, crackle..."

With a smile on his face, Su Yi stood up and stretched lazily. The sound of his bones and joints came with a crackling noise as he walked out of the room.

Su Yi is extremely looking forward to today's Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

"Brother Su Yi!"

Zhang Qing's voice came over, followed by the figures of Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and others arriving.

Su Yi smiled and noticed that Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others were all looking bright and had changed into clean clothes today.

"Are you... ready?"

Xu Jiahui looked at Su Yi. On her delicate face, a pair of big eyes glistened like clear water. Her injuries seem to have recovered almost completely, with a crystal-clear complexion and snowlike skin.

"There's nothing much to prepare, let's depart!" Su Yi smiled as she looked at Xu Jiahui. Although this young girl was still quite young, her figure was already curvaceous. Having reached the seventh or eighth grade of the Yuan Soul Realm, her talent was definitely not weak.

"Let's set off quickly. It takes quite some time to get to the Heavenly Stairs. We are relatively close, but for those who are further away, they might have already set off by midnight!"

One of the outer disciples said. They are outer disciples, not inner disciples. They don't have demonic beasts for transportation and can only walk there ourselves.

Moreover, even if one is an inner disciple, not everyone possesses a flying demon beast mount.

"We have mounts."

Su Yi smiled and whistled, the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle hovering outside the courtyard responded with a loud cry, flapped its wings and circled over, stirring up flying sand and rolling stones, and raising a cloud of dust.

...

In the early morning, within the Divine Sword School, countless peaks stood tall, the mountain ranges undulating, towering trees covering the ground, with misty clouds and a colorful mist, resembling a fairyland.

Along the way, there were flowing streams in the mountain ravines, ancient trees and buildings, exotic flowers and plants, and rich energy of heaven and earth.

"Truly worthy of the Divine Sword School, with a grand entrance and prestigious status, this is a precious land!"

On the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, Su Yi exclaimed in admiration.

The Divine Sword School is truly a prestigious and grand sect where cultivating in such a place is far better than any other, thus enabling one to achieve twice the result with half the effort.

Looking down from above, the flow of people between the mountain ranges increased gradually. Judging from their attire, they were all outer disciples. The crowd was dense and countless in numbers.

"There are so many people going to the Heavenly Stairs!"

Su Yi was amazed, as he had no idea that there were so many disciples within the Divine Sword School.

"These are all outer disciples. Compared to disciples from other Sword Peaks, there are relatively few of us on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. On average, there are hundreds of outer disciples on other peaks. When added up, there are probably close to twenty thousand outer disciples in the whole Divine Sword School."

Zhang Qing said that compared to outer disciples on other Sword Peaks, there were pitifully few on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

There were only around a dozen outer disciples on the entire Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

After a moment, a huge mountain appeared in front of them. On it were three large characters 'The Heavenly Stairs', written with a powerful and majestic air, like an ancient fierce beast crouching and overlooking everyone.

This is the Heavenly Stairs, surrounded by mountains on all sides, with a huge square in the middle, capable of accommodating tens of thousands of people.

"We're here, so many people!"

Xu Jiahui's delicate face had two small dimples on her cheeks, and she was amazed at the dense crowd below.

"Let's go down, flying demon beasts ahead are not allowed to enter," Zhang Qing said to Su Yi. Flying monsters cannot enter the Heavenly Stairs.

Later, Su Yi and his team jumped off the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, causing a great commotion.

After all, only a few outer disciples can ride a flying demon beast to come.

"So many people!"

The disciples from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak were astonished, as there were nearly 20,000 people gathered around the Heavenly Stairs, and some disciples were still on their way.

"On the Heavenly Stairs today, let's see who can reach the top in one step, like a carp leaping over the dragon's gate!"

Zhang Qing sighed, feeling a sense of oppression and tension in his heart.

With so many outer disciples, it will be even more difficult to stand out from the crowd.