

## Sky&Earth 401

Chapter 401: Unveiling the Heavenly Stairs!

"The Heavenly Stairs!"

Su Yi gazed upon the towering Heavenly Stairs, which rose up like a mountain that had its peak shaved off, surrounded on all sides by neat blue stone steps.

In the midst of this dense crowd, Su Yi couldn't help feeling a boiling sensation in his heart.

After all, Su Yi was a young person, and this grand event also moved Su Yi's thoughts.

At this moment, Su Yi also wanted to know how far he could go on the Heavenly Stairs!

"On the Heavenly Stairs, there are a total of seven levels. The first level has seven hundred steps, the second level has six hundred steps, and the third level has five hundred steps. When it reaches the Seventh Level, there are only one hundred steps. But the higher it goes, the greater the pressure will be. It not only tests talent but also tests fighting power. It will be a comprehensive test. If you can step on the fourth level, you will be considered passing and there is a great hope of becoming an inner disciple."

Xu Jiahui knew that this was Su Yi's first time here on the Heavenly Stairs, and told him everything. At this moment, her eyes were also full of nervousness.

The outer disciples among them must set foot on the fourth level, which represents having the talent of a Commander Grade, in order to have a chance to become inner disciples.

"Comprehensive testing!"

Su Yi's eyes moved. When he was in Man City, Wang Quande of the Scared Mountain tested him for having four attributes, which made him eligible as a servant.

However, the Heavenly Stairs was a comprehensive test, which included battle power, whether he could step on it or not, or if the Heavenly Stairs were like the Yuan Testing Stone and determined him to be a servant.

Although Su Yi didn't care how his talent would be recognized when he reached the Heavenly Stairs.

Throughout the journey, Su Yi was well aware of his qualifications as a servant, but he was also somewhat eager to find out.

"It is him, Su Yi, the outer disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

"Is he the one who defeated Jian Shiyi? Then why is he here at the Heavenly Stairs?"

"It seems that he is indeed an outer disciple, otherwise he wouldn't need to come for the Heavenly Stairs test."

Soon, Su Yi was recognized.

On the day in front of the Divine Sword Cliff, there were many disciples who witnessed Su Yi defeating Jian Shiyi with their own eyes.

"Swish, swish..."

Gazes shot towards Su Yi, curious in scrutiny.

Those outer disciples who had never witnessed Su Yi defeating Jian Shiyi, looked at him with astonishment and doubt.

Is it true that this seemingly insignificant youth possesses the strength to defeat Jian Shiyi, who ranks 15th in the Sword Tower?

Many nearby disciples looked on at Su Yi and Zhang Qing, their expressions well-meaning, some nodding and smiling.

"Come over here, this spot is good!"

A disciple spoke and helped move Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and others to a new spot.

At this moment, among the dense crowd, it was really difficult to find a good spot to stand.

"Thank you."

Zhang Qing smiled subtly and was never before treated so courteously by anyone.

Of course, Zhang Qing was fully aware that all of this was probably due to Su Yi.

They were only basking in Su Yi's glory, otherwise, no one would have treated the disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak with such courtesy.

It seemed that the time had not yet come, as disciples were still rushing in from all directions, and the cacophony of voices around converged into a deafening din that echoed to the sky.

Below the Heavenly Stairs, there are several stewards from the Divine Sword School and older disciples maintaining order, waiting for the opening of the Heavenly Stairs.

In the distance of the Heavenly Stairs, there is a peak shrouded in clouds and mist.

At this moment, on top of this mountain, there are two figures whose intangible breaths seem to freeze the surrounding void entirely.

These two individuals are the leader of the Divine Sword School sect, Situ Liuyun, and the Right Dharma Protector.

"It seems that many elders are not paying attention to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, but rather to the Heavenly Stairs." Right Dharma Protector's gaze swept from afar, with a faint smile on his face.

"The direct disciples have not yet entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. While some of the inner disciples may have outstanding performances, it is not enough for the elders to pay attention to. However, in today's Heavenly Stairs, there are probably many people who want to know how far Su Yi can step."

Situ Liuyun said softly, looking at the Heavenly Stairs far away, his eyes also filled with anticipation.

"Su Yi has such astounding power at such a young age, truly remarkable. I too would like to know what kind of heights he will be able to achieve!" Right Dharma Protector exclaimed.

Given Su Yi's performance at the Divine Sword School, it was indeed too astonishing, so much so that it caught the attention of all the elders.

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As time slowly passed, the sound of discussions grew louder and finally converged into a clamor that rose to the heavens in front of the Heavenly Stairs.

"It is almost time, all disciples must remain quiet!"

Suddenly, a voice was heard, coming from in front of the Heavenly Stairs, where an old man spoke. Though not loud, his voice was clear enough to be heard by everyone.

The old man was surrounded by several disciples in armor, their eyes sharp as lightning, disciplined and accomplished in maintaining order in front of the Heavenly Stairs.

The clamor in the surroundings immediately ceased and everyone became poised.

The gazes immediately turned towards the Heavenly Stairs, and the atmosphere in the room became incredibly tense and silent.

"On the Heavenly Stairs, you must exert your full effort. This is a test for your five-year time. Those who reach the fourth level will have a spatial portal directly to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords."

The old man scanned his surroundings, his eyes half-closed and filled with sharp brilliance.

"Boom!"

As the old man's voice fell, the void suddenly quivered, and the Heavenly Stairs in front of them shook. Then a bright light filled the surrounding area, and the whole place was permeated with ancient runes, as if it had come to life.

"Clatter clatter..."

In an instant, the Heavenly Stairs shimmered with a halo of divine light, as if encircled by a radiant sun, vying for brilliance with the morning sun.

A grandiose aura immediately swept across the ancient and boundless earth.

"The Heavenly Stairs have opened!"

Many disciples clenched their fists secretly, with their blood boiling inside.

This is the trial they have undergone during their five years in Divine Sword School. If they can step onto the fourth floor, they will be able to enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, which made them feel incredibly excited.

Once they enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, they will have the chance to fight side by side with inner disciples and even direct disciples.

Even if they lose a battle against inner disciples and direct disciples, it will still be an unimaginable glory in their future.

Liu Yunchuan and Yun Lingfeng, among other monstrous beings, will enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Even if they were defeated on the battlefield, it would still be considered an honorable and prestigious accomplishment.

Decades later, when Liu Yunchuan, Yun Lingfeng, and other disciples have become legendary top powerhouses, they will proudly tell others that they were once peers with Liu Yunchuan in the

Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. It would be a glorious achievement to have fought alongside them when they were young!

"If you are strong enough, you will have the opportunity to become an inner disciple, or even a direct disciple. Five years ago, you fell short, but today, on your return, you have the chance to rise to the top. Your performance today will determine whether you can succeed or not!"

The old man continued to speak, his body emitting a subtle and fluctuating aura, his voice thunderous.

Chapter 402: Proud and Defiant!

Without a doubt, the words of this old man were highly provocative, instantly causing the outer disciples present to feel their blood boil and their nerves relax, their fighting spirit soaring and their eyes shining brilliantly.

"I must definitely step onto the fourth level!"

Zhang Qing's eyes sparkled with brightness, inspired by the words and with his fists clenched, his fighting spirit was high.

"Now, I declare the Grand Swordsmanship Competition officially begins. Let everyone step on the Heavenly Stairs!"

The old man raised his hand and his voice was like thunder as he suddenly waved his hand down.

"Boom!"

With the old man's speech coming to an end, the atmosphere also reached its apex, soaring to the skies!

Gusts of breath surged out, and figures appeared from all sides, climbing up the Heavenly Stairs simultaneously.

In Su Yi's eyes, there was also a dazzling light shining. At this moment, amidst the crowded mass of people around him, he also involuntarily rushed towards the Heavenly Stairs.

The Heavenly Stairs is too great in size, like a towering peak that can be climbed on all sides.

Present were over 20,000 outer disciples, who at this moment were rushing towards the Heavenly Stairs without appearing too crowded.

Someone has already stepped onto the Heavenly Stairs, seemingly effortlessly ascending the steep steps with swift strides, eager to reach the top in one fell swoop.

"Success is certain!"

Many determined gazes glimmered, fists clenched tightly.

"Clang clang clang!"

As they stepped onto the Heavenly Stairs, the bodies of these disciples immediately began to radiate with shimmering light. Some had waves of crimson and green light, while others were enveloped by black, golden, or blue light.

These are all attribute lights. Stepping onto the Heavenly Stairs, their attributes were immediately detected, rendering the Heavenly Stairs as a large Yuan Testing Stone.

The old man who opened his mouth stood silently on the side, watching the densely packed disciples surge up the Heavenly Stairs, knowing fully well what was happening.

Five years ago, this group of outer disciples were rejected due to inadequate talent to become inner disciples.

Even after five years, the chances of success are probably around one or two in a hundred.

Among the more than twenty thousand outer disciples present, only the final two or three hundred who passed the test and were selected could become inner disciples, and this is the highest number.

Although talent can be improved with resources and personal efforts, the extent of this improvement is not significant.

Amidst the surging crowd, Su Yi was jostled onto the Heavenly Stairs. He took a step forward.

"Boom!"

As his foot touched the stone steps of the Heavenly Stairs, a tremendous force of collapse descended upon him, causing Su Yi's foothold to tremble and nearly causing him to fall.

In an instant, Su Yi's vital energy surged within his body, straightening his posture and firmly planting his feet on the ground.

At this same moment, Su Yi's body was aglow with four kinds of brilliance: black, green, red, and wind. The radiance was dazzling and brilliant, with the light alternating and lingering around Su Yi's body.

As the four kinds of brilliant light shone and lingered around Su Yi's body, in an instant, from the distant void, there arose a series of elusive breaths, suddenly rippling.

"How can there be four kinds of attributes all around?!"

"Well, although there is wind attribute, the other three attributes are so chaotic and unordered that there is no order of importance!"

"How could this be? Ah..."

Faintly, from the distant mountain peaks around them, came sighs that outsiders would find difficult to perceive.

As they looked up at the towering peaks, Situ Liuyun and Right Dharma Protector were also startled, their gazes drastically changing.

"How could this be!"

The gaze of the Right Dharma Protector was filled with regret as the four attributes had almost proven that Su Yi didn't have much talent.

"Although Wind is a special attribute, he also has Earth, Water, and Fire attributes. The chaotic four attributes don't have any hierarchy, and among the three attributes of Earth, Water, and Fire, there are two that are mutually restrained. Ah..."

Situ Liuyun sighed; the conflicting and chaotic elemental properties would probably hinder his future progress in cultivation, limiting everything he could do.

"It's a pity, such a shame!"

Unfortunately, the higher the expectation, the greater the disappointment.

"Oh, four types of attributes? This talent seems average."

"The four types of attributes seem very chaotic and the talent is too ordinary. Can Su Yi really defeat Jian Shiyi?"

The changes on Su Yi's body, the radiance of four attributes lingering around, immediately caught the attention of the surrounding disciples, causing a commotion for a while.

However, at this moment, the disciples didn't pay too much attention. On the Heavenly Stairs, it is most important for them to test and ensure that they can pass.

"Hahaha, so he is only someone with low talent!"

In the crowd, there was a figure sneering.

This was an outer disciple who had been beaten by Su Yi before. Upon seeing the attribute light on Su Yi's body accidentally, he instantly revealed a cold smirk and felt great in his heart.

As the attribute aura surrounded Su Yi, the surrounding discussions also fell into Su Yi's ears.

"Boom!"

At the same time, on the Heavenly Stairs, a tremendous force of collapse continued to envelop Su Yi, like a giant stone weighing down on his shoulders, about to crush Su Yi's waist.

The crushing force was increasing, seemingly preventing Su Yi from moving forward and taking another step.

Obviously, the tremendous crushing force exerted on Su Yi's body at this moment is much stronger than anyone else's. This powerful crushing force can even be clearly sensed by outsiders.

"Those with mediocre talent cannot set foot on the Heavenly Stairs and will be crushed down!"

A disciple spoke up, with a look of surprise in his eyes. He had heard from his senior brothers that the Heavenly Stairs were very mysterious. The higher one's talent, the less resistance one would encounter. Those with insufficient talent would not even be able to step onto the Heavenly Stairs.

"It seems like his talent is truly too ordinary, and have been subjected to exclusion from the Heavenly Stairs."

In the distant mountains far in all directions, there were hidden movements of fluctuating qi and faint sounds of sighs and regrets could be heard.

"It's such a pity, with decent cultivation, but held back by limited natural talent."

High atop the mountain peak, Right Dharma Protector gazed towards the Heavenly Stairs and sensed the commotion upon it. It was preventing those with ordinary aptitude from advancing on the Heavenly Stairs.

Situ Liuyun remained silent, but apparently, his face also expressed a sense of regret.

"Boom!"

On the Heavenly Stairs, Su Yi's qi surged and flowed in the broad meridians, emitting a sound like a creek.

With his qi, Su Yi resisted the intangible force of collapse, stood tall with his head held high, and his body remained upright without bending.

At this moment, Su Yi could clearly feel the immense force of collapse that was specifically targeting him on the Heavenly Stairs.

"Are you also trying to stop me? I insist on going up today, what can you do to stop me!"

The obstruction of the Heavenly Stairs ignited Su Yi's fighting spirit. He was unwilling to submit. Just like when he was tested by the Yuan Testing Stone of the Sacred Mountain, which classified him as an insignificant disciple, are the Heavenly Stairs doing the same?

Su Yi was rebellious, refusing to submit.

Aren't the Heavenly Stairs testing people's battle power? If I insist on stepping on it today, what can the Heavenly Stairs do to me?

Chapter 403: Illusion!

The vital energy flowed widely through the meridians of Su Yi's body, bursting with intense fluctuations. Su Yi walked up the steps with stubborn pride, step by step, head held high and body straight.

Under the invisible huge pressure, every step of Su Yi seemed to be struggling, with a tremendous force blocking her way, causing his body to tremble slightly upon landing.

"Oh, it seems that the little one is unwilling to give up?"

At the towering mountain peak, Right Dharma Protector's brow slightly furrowed and his eyes showed a new flicker of emotion, though he remained regretful.

Right Dharma Protector was acutely aware of the Heavenly Stairs, which had been arranged by the precursors of the Divine Sword School, and was sure it would never go wrong.

It was a comprehensive test, and those with insufficient talent would be oppressed especially and unable to ascend the Heavenly Stairs. Even if they were unsatisfied, what could those little guys do about it?

Situ Liuyun seemed to have intended to leave, gazing at the distant and stubborn figure on the Heavenly Stairs, without speaking but stopping his steps, gazing far off into the distance.

Many obscure energies in the emptiness surrounding them immediately emerged once again.

Step by step, Su Yi ascended the stairs, and his speed was not much slower than that of the other outer disciples beside him.

The vitality within his body surged, although strenuous, it had not yet reached the point of truly exhausting Su Yi.

Su Yi could still support everything, one hundred steps, three hundred steps, seven hundred steps.

Soon, Su Yi arrived at the second level.

"Hmm, someone with such little natural talent actually made it to the second level!"

Other outer disciples were amazed, observing the four attribute auras enveloping Su Yi's body at this moment let them know that his innate talent was average at best. However, the fact that Su Yi managed to climb up was quite surprising.

"This is only the second level. It is said that Su Yi is very strong and should have relied on his strength to come up, but it is estimated that he won't be able to go any further."

Some disciples whispered that they had previously heard the inner disciples mention something about the Heavenly Stairs.

"Brother Su Yi, let's go, we will climb up together!"

Zhang Qing appeared next to Su Yi, and he also noticed the attribute light on Su Yi, feeling a little regretful but didn't mind and continued to support Su Yi.

Su Yi smiled slightly, his gaze deep, and continued to stride forward.

Three hundred, five hundred, six hundred, reached the third grade.

"How is this fellow so fast!"

An outer disciple was amazed. He had been following Su Yi all along and found that Su Yi's speed was not inferior to his own.

"Boom!"

The intangible force of collapse became stronger, as if it were enveloping Su Yi from all directions, trying to crush his body.

"Brother Su Yi, we can definitely reach the fourth level!"

Zhang Qing spoke with some gasping breath, sweat the size of beans on his face, seeming to struggle. Looking up, he saw a familiar figure ahead and said, "Martial Sister Jiahui is right in front of us, she will surely succeed!"

Su Yi lifted his gaze and saw a familiar figure in the middle of the third level. The graceful curves of her body were already visible, as she stepped onto the stairs one by one.

"Continue!"

Su Yi continued, step by step, going up.

The invisible crushing force grew stronger and stronger, and only Su Yi knew the extent of the crushing force, which was probably far beyond that of other disciples.

"Isn't it just the Heavenly Stairs? If I can't even ascend it, how can I set foot on the Sacred Mountain?"

Su Yi's profound gaze fluctuated with a shimmering radiance, and his vigorous vitality surged continuously within his broad meridians, causing a trembling sensation akin to that of thunderous winds.

Soon, Su Yi felt the crushing pressure changing, and everything in the surroundings began to blur.

As if suddenly and imperceptibly, all the outer disciples in the surroundings disappeared, and the front area underwent a sudden transformation, causing the void to quiver. The steep stone steps beneath his feet gradually transformed into a boundless sea of waves.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

The surging waves roared, unleashing a terrifying force, as if it could sweep away everything in its path towards Su Yi, like an avalanche.

The towering waves were so high that the thunderous roar alone could tear a person into pieces, and devour everything.

"This is just an illusion, merely an illusion!"

Su Yi's gaze remained fixed, knowing it was just an illusion, taking each step forward.

"Rumble rumble..."

The wave as tall as a mountain came crashing down on Su Yi with a force that seemed to have always been there, and its imposing might grew more and more shocking.

When the terrifying waves fell before Su Yi's eyes, they disappeared without a trace.

"Whooshing..."

For a moment, the boundless sea transformed, the raging waves gradually disappeared, and the temperature dropped, with bone-chilling coldness. Ahead, an endless glacier came into view.

The freezing temperature numbed the soul, capable of freezing everything, causing even the soul to tremble uncontrollably.

"Come on, it's just an illusion!"

Su Yi's body was shining, and he took step after step forward without stopping.

At this moment, on the third level of the Heavenly Stairs, numerous disciples had already stopped. Their sweat, as big as beans, fell profusely. Their faces were red, and they gritted their teeth to continue climbing the steps. It seemed that with each step forward, they required all of their strength.

"Isn't that Su Yi over there?"

"How can Su Yi still come up!"

The disciples who were gasping for breath, struggling to advance, were shocked at the sight of Su Yi.

Isn't this guy exceptionally talented? Why are they struggling so much while he, on the other hand, seems to be struggling as well but without any decrease in speed, having already surpassed many others?

There are only a hundred more steps left to reach the fourth level, Xu Jiahui glanced sideways and caught sight of Su Yi, whose body was covered in alternating rays of four attributes. Every step seemed arduous, yet he persevered, climbing step by step.

Soon, the figure disappeared into the distance, with his black hair swaying slightly and the broken sword on his back also covered in rays of light.

"You can definitely do it!"

Xu Jiahui's eyes flickered, with two different types of attribute light enveloping her body, alternating between brightness and darkness. There was also a third type of attribute light that was difficult to perceive, emitting a faint fluorescence as the Qi within her body surged, following in Su Yi's footsteps.

"Why are they so fast..."

Zhang Qing had already fallen far behind, gazing upon the figure ahead who was carrying a broken sword on his back. His eyes were filled with doubt, wondering if this person was truly of average talent. It didn't seem like it at all.

"I passed the level, finally passed the level!"

On the fourth level, an outer disciple was drenched in sweat and out of breath. However, as soon as he stepped onto the fourth level of stairs, he was overjoyed and tears of excitement almost spilled out.

He was a failure five years ago and was unable to set foot on the fourth level, only able to become an outer disciple.

During these five years, he dared not be negligent, worked hard on his cultivation, all for today.

Now, he has succeeded, stepped into the fourth level, his hard work made up for some of his natural talent, and he has a great chance of becoming an inner disciple.

"I also succeeded, I really succeeded!"

"Mother, father, I have succeeded, not letting down the family's hope!"

Soon, other disciples stepped onto the fourth level, all of them sweating and pale-faced, but filled with excitement.

Chapter 404: Great Perseverance and Great Determination!

Some people are able to step into the fourth level. Apart from their efforts at the Divine Sword School in the last five years, their family's support is also indispensable. They even carry the future and fate of the entire family.

The fourth level has a space fluctuation entrance, with shimmering light curtains.

This is a space teleportation gate that leads directly to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. By entering it, one can hone their skills alongside the inner disciples who have already set foot in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

However, some people were still hesitating. Climbing to the fourth level was already the ultimate, and if they continued to go up, they were afraid there would be no hope.

"Hey, Su Yi, how did he also rise up?"

"It's Su Yi who defeated Jian Shiyi, but his talent seems quite mediocre!"

"Didn't they say that those with mediocre talent can't even climb the Heavenly Stairs?"

Upon reaching the fourth level, the disciple caught a glimpse of Su Yi. His figure shone brighter, having also ascended to the fourth level.

"Whoosh..."

The flames raged on, the scorching heat capable of incinerating everything in its path.

The intangible force of collapse was also growing stronger.

"Is that it, just an illusion!"

Su Yi's deep and calm gaze was bright and shining. When he tempered his Indestructible Vajra Body in the Forest of Demons, he required the forging of the Earth's core fire, and managed to endure it. At this moment, what he faced was only an illusion.

Step by step, he ascended the stairs, his black hair and his gray robe slightly fluttering. Su Yi didn't stop.

"He's still going up!"

The disciples on the fourth level were astonished to see that Su Yi was still ascending, seemingly without any intention of stopping.

"Come, let us see how far we can step forward in the end!"

Some people gritted their teeth, their pale faces showing a hint of determination, wanting to continue and see how far their ultimate limit could reach.

If one could set foot on the fifth floor, the future would be boundless.

"Hmm, quite intriguing indeed. Rumors have it that those lacking innate talent won't find it easy to climb up, as not only is it difficult to even take a step forward, but there are also various illusions hindering their progress. But this fellow has already reached the fourth level!"

On the towering mountain peak reaching to the sky, Right Dharma Protector gazed into the far distance, with a glint in his eyes.

"The illusions will vary depending on the person, this is a method set up by the Divine Sword School's ancestors. It will not only test one's combat strength and innate talent, but also one's great determination, perseverance, and endurance." Situ Liuyun spoke softly.

"It seems that boy is truly remarkable." Said Right Dharma Protector.

"Speaking of it now seems a bit premature. He is only on the fourth level. With that boy's combat power, forcibly climbing to the fourth level based on strength alone, is not impossible." Said Situ Liuyun, his gaze looking far away, filled once again with anticipation.

"Clatter, clatter..."

The gale howled, cutting through bones like a sharp steel blade, causing people to tremble in fear.

Su Yi was currently caught in the midst of the violent gusts, as if he was being torn apart into a thousand pieces. The excruciating pain and the terrifying crushing force reminded him that this was not an illusion, but reality.

"Illusion, what can you do to me!"

Su Yi's deep and firm gaze had an evident wind attribute aura amidst the raging winds. The gravity, seas, and flames he had just passed through all bore distinct earth, water, and fire attributes respectively.

It seemed that all of these illusions were heavily related to Su Yi's inherent elemental energy.

However, this is an illusionary realm, and Su Yi's soul seems to be unaffected, reminding himself clearly that this is only an illusion.

"Puff..."

Above the fourth level, a disciple's body trembled and he spat out a mouthful of bright red blood on his pale face, unable to take another half step forward.

"It's too difficult, I can't climb up anymore!"

Some disciples had already collapsed with pale faces, unable to support themselves after just a few steps. The higher they climbed, the more terrifying the invisible pressure became, forcing them to give up. They couldn't go up anymore.

"This guy is still climbing, could he possibly reach the fifth level?"

One after another, gazes were fixed on Su Yi who continued to climb the stairs, and those gazes were inevitably shocked.

If one really reaches the fifth level, that represents the person has King Grade talent, but Su Yi relies on his fighting power to climb, which is even more astonishing.

Step by step, Su Yi's figure became taller and taller.

Another disciple stepped onto the fourth level, thrilled and excited. As he watched the figure already nearing the fifth level, he was struck by a sense of disappointment.

Those who had not attempted before chose to try, but after a few steps, they gave up because they simply couldn't move forward.

The immense pressure, far beyond the fourth-level staircase, made it difficult for them to catch their breath.

Xu Jiahui's figure appeared on the fourth level, with a slightly immature but charming figure, pale face, and sweats soaking his hair. He glanced up to see the familiar figure that was already approaching the fifth level, and chose to continue.

"Is this Xu Jiahui from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak? Surprisingly, she also came up here!"

Some disciples looked at each other in confusion. Usually, no one goes to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and its disciples rarely come out, so they are not very familiar with it.

The fierce wind howled, and Su Yi's qi surged inside his body, his flesh radiating light as he steadily took step by step.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, when he took a step forward, the powerful wind disappeared suddenly, and at the same time, everything in front of his eyes suddenly became clear.

"Is this already the fifth level!"

Looking around, Su Yi's heart was moved, and at this moment, he had already set foot on the fifth level.

"He's actually reached the fifth level!"

On the towering mountain peak, the gaze of Right Dharma Protector trembled uncontrollably. Despite Su Yi's mediocre talent, he had reached the fifth level, which only the King Grade talents could step onto.

The empty space around them trembled imperceptibly with many concealed breaths rising and converging on the Heavenly Stairs.

"He's on the fifth level! Su Yi has actually made it to the fifth level!"

On the fourth level, there were already dozens of disciples watching the figure that had stepped onto the fifth level. Their gazes trembled and hearts were greatly impacted. That guy had really made it to the fifth level.

"Bang..."

Suddenly, the entire Heavenly Stairs trembled inexplicably.

"What's going on!"

All the disciples on the Heavenly Stairs trembled, as if suddenly feeling an uneasy soul tremor, as if sensing some sort of ominous premonition.

"Clang!"

At the same time, above the void of the Heavenly Stairs, a bright golden light suddenly appeared and enveloped the entire Heavenly Stairs. The golden light shone brightly on the Heavenly Stairs, with mystic patterns flowing and a magnificent and solemn grandeur.

In that moment, hidden breaths fluctuated in all directions of the void.

"What's going on?"

On the towering mountain peaks, Right Dharma Protector's expression was filled with amazement. He had never heard of the Heavenly Stairs undergoing such changes before.

At this moment, the entire Heavenly Stairs seemed to have become different, shrouded in golden light and emitting an invisible pressure.

"It is said that when someone with great talent appears, the Heavenly Stairs will test them alone. Could it be..."

Situ Liuyun fixed his gaze upon the Heavenly Stairs in the far distance, emanating a radiant aura from his body, as his eyes emitted a dazzling gleam, resembling a crimson flame ablaze.

Chapter 405: Proud and Unyielding, Firm and Resolute!

"Tested Alone!"

The Right Dharma Protector's eyes were shining with vigor, and his expression turned serious, tense, and solemn as a powerful aura was fluctuating around him.

A brilliant golden light shrouded the Heavenly Stairs in solemnity and dignity.

"What's going on, unable to make any progress."

"No way to go up any further!"

"What's happening, why can't we go up anymore!"

"..."

With steps on all four sides, at this moment, all disciples suddenly found themselves unable to take even half a step up.

At this moment, each and every one of them seemed to be crushed by a hundred thousand mountains, imprisoned in place. If they forced themselves to go up, they would vomit blood from being crushed.

Su Yi raised his gaze and at this moment, under the cover of golden light, he could feel clearly that all the crushing force seemed to be targeting himself.

"Come on!"

Su Yi lifted his foot once again, his vitality surged within his body, and he ascended the steps towards the Sixth Grade.

"Boom!"

The Heavenly Stairs trembled, a great pressure shrouded them, and the aura fluctuated with mysterious runes flickered.

The mighty and overwhelming force of destruction suddenly enveloped Su Yi with a solemn and majestic momentum.

At this moment, the force of collapse has become vastly different.

The force of collapse not only crushes the physical body, but also crushes the soul from the inside out, intending to overwhelm Su Yi completely.

The force of collapse fell like a mountain, causing Su Yi's body to tremble.

"Rumble..."

At the same time, the spiritual energy within Su Yi's body surged with full force, resonating in the wide meridians like thunderous roars.

Su Yi's eyes were filled with surging crimson, step by step, ascending higher and higher.

"Heavens, how can Su Yi still go up!"

At this moment, only the disciples on one side of the Heavenly Stairs could see Su Yi.

Their gazes fell on Su Yi, who was the only one continuing to climb the stairs. Everyone was incredulous and shaken.

"How could this average guy still be able to go up there?"

Some disciples were puzzled. Su Yi's talent was clearly mediocre, but he had already reached the fifth grade and was still able to climb up, which was extremely frightening.

"Su Yi was able to defeat Jian Shiyi, his combat power is incredible, maybe he is forcibly climbing the stairs relying on his terrifying strength!" Some disciples said, trembling in the face of the pressure emanating from the Heavenly Stairs.

"I believe he has his extraordinary qualities, being able to defeat Jian Shiyi, how amazing and remarkable that is. Besides, he is still young, perhaps he really has a chance to ascend to the sixth level!"

Some disciples were moved, having inexplicable confidence in Su Yi. These past few days, they have heard too many rumors about Su Yi.

"After all, with mediocre aptitude, I'm afraid the sixth level is too difficult. It represents the Emperor Grade aptitude. It's terrifying that someone can rely on their own combat power to ascend to the sixth level!"

Many disciples whispered quietly, this is also their inner voice.

No matter how strong a person's fighting ability is, it would be terrifying if it was compared to the Emperor Grade talent based solely on their fighting ability.

"Perhaps not, this Su Yi is very mysterious. Look, now it seems that only he can continue to climb the Heavenly Stairs. Maybe he really can reach the sixth level!"

Many disciples also lean towards Su Yi. At this moment, the terrible pressure on the Heavenly Stairs is looming and pressing down, and it is amazing that only that figure can continue to climb the stairs!

"Brother Su Yi, keep it up!"

On the third level of the Heavenly Stairs, Zhang Qing could barely move forward. He gazed from a distance at the figure shrouded in golden light, ascending alone with grandeur. Though he didn't know what had happened, he silently supported the figure in his heart.

"Boom!"

Gradually, as Su Yi stepped up one by one on the fifth level of the Heavenly Stairs, the golden light around him began to sway.

With every step Su Yi took, the surrounding emptiness quivered slightly, and there was a dull sound that spread like muffled thunder.

"Rumble..."

A series of muffled thunder-like sounds spread, as Su Yi fell step by step, as if the heavenly drum was pounding one after another.

Faintly, the Heavenly Stairs rumbled, and a violent wave of energy spread out in the shining golden light, inexplicably capturing the heart and soul, making people tremble with fear!

With each step upward, Su Yi endured greater and greater pressure, as if being crushed by mountains, an invisible force suppressing his soul!

The pressure was too terrifying, beyond imagination!

At this moment, Su Yi has become increasingly exhausted, but still persisted with a straight posture.

Proud and unconvinced, firm and strong!

All around the void, invisible and mysterious breaths were fluctuating, tightly locked onto Su Yi's body.

Above the towering peaks, Situ Liuyun's eyes were burning like flames, seemed to be ascending step by step with Su Yi, and the flames in his eyes were also rising.

"It's so astonishing, can he really step on the sixth level?"

The Right Dharma Protector whispered, his expression becoming nervous unconsciously, his gaze firmly locked on the Heavenly Stairs in the distance.

On the last fifty steps, Su Yi became more and more exhausted, the invisible crushing pressure had reached its limit, as if wanting to tear apart and crush his body.

This kind of tearing and crushing not only affects the body but also the soul.

"If you try to stop me, I will insist on climbing!"

With a loud cry in his heart, Su Yi unleashed the tremendous power of the Indestructible Vajra Body and the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul in that moment.

On his Indestructible Vajra Body, his skin glowed like warm jade, causing Su Yi to shine brightly and bask in the golden light.

However, all of this was too far away and with Su Yi's robe covering his body, no one could clearly see such a scene, otherwise they would surely be frightened.

In her mind, at this moment, the invisible pressure enveloped Su Yi's soul, causing it to tremble.

But at this moment, under Su Yi's Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, there was a tremendous sense of pressure within his soul, containing destruction and majesty, diffusing out from deep within his soul.

This sense of destruction and majesty that coexisted originated from Su Yi's deep soul under the influence of the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, not from the mysterious light group.

At this moment, Su Yi had no intention of the mysterious light cluster interfering.

From Su Yi's understanding of the mysterious light cluster, if there were any movements in his mind, it would be enough to deal with everything.

At this moment, Su Yi wanted to verify himself and see if, with his true ability, he could step onto the Heavenly Stairs!

The pressure was immense, the invisible pressure seemed to be able to crush everything.

The pressure seemed to be getting stronger and stronger. Su Yi, who possessed the Indestructible Vajra Body and Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, was able to endure it for now, but his whole body felt as though it could be torn apart at any moment.

Nevertheless, Su Yi was fearless. What hadn't he experienced in all these years?

The pressure in his mind and soul flowed and pervaded. He withstood it, releasing an aura of destructive majesty.

On the surface of the body, Su Yi's skin was glowing with vitality, exuding a continuous stream of life force that nourished the whole body and supported the continued ascent.

"Rumble..."

The sound of thunder grew increasingly clear, and the pressure grew stronger.

Thirty steps left, twenty steps left, five steps left...

All the gazes that could be seen at the moment were staring in shock, with horrified expressions and tumultuous emotions.

Chapter 406: Flourishing in the World!

They were watching that figure walking forward, step by step, under the thunderous roar.

The young man's body, with four attributes shining alternately, now represents not mediocrity, but a divine ring in the air, shining brightly, enveloping the tall and slim figure like a mountain.

Such a young man, with a sword on his back and radiance pouring down, exuded an inexplicable sense of awe and sanctity from his very being that shook everyone's soul.

Such signs astonished all the people who were able to witness them at the moment.

That young man, unexpectedly ascended the Heavenly Stairs in this way.

This vision is so shocking!

"Too powerful, I feel like Brother Su Yi is going to cause a sensation!"

Zhang Qing trembled in awe, stared in wonder and silently cheered in his heart.

Everyone was stunned, such a scene was truly breathtaking.

That young figure stood like a god of war, fierce and commanding.

Enveloped in a divine aura and shining with a golden light, the spectacle was both terrifying and awe-inspiring.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, as Su Yi took another step and ascended the Heavenly Stairs,

A particularly violent tremor resounded. The golden light enveloping the Heavenly Stairs suddenly disintegrated and scattered, and the radiance fluttered and swirled.

In that instant, all the pressure on the entire Heavenly Stairs seemed to disappear in a moment.

The entirety of the Heavenly Stairs suddenly lost any kind of imposing pressure, even the Heavenly Stairs itself seemed dull and devoid of radiance, without any light.

"What's going on? Could Su Yi be on the brink of failure?"

Someone was taken aback, could it be that Su Yi failed?

"No, wait, look, Su Yi seems to have reached the sixth level!"

Suddenly, a disciple exclaimed in astonishment, and it was clear to see that Su Yi had landed on the sixth level.

At this moment, Su Yi stepped into the sixth level, the light around him faded, but he still glimmered from within, with an astonishing aura that seemed to be expanding.

"Boom!"

Almost at the same time, the entire world was trembling, and the light that disappeared from the Heavenly Stairs suddenly reappeared, merging and connecting with each other.

A radiance shrouded the depths of the sky and fell upon Su Yi once again.

In an instant, an even greater pressure descended from all directions, sweeping over the entire Heavenly Stairs.

The disciples who had just felt the pressure disappear had not yet reacted before being crushed to the ground once again, feeling like they were on a rollercoaster with their hearts racing.

"This pressure is too strong!"

A disciple's face turned deathly pale, his heart racing, his vitality stagnating. The pressure was much more dreadful than moments before.

"The sixth level, Su Yi has reached the sixth level!"

Gasps and cries of astonishment erupted in succession, all gazes struggling to lift up and observe.

At this moment, above the Heavenly Stairs and beyond the sixth level, one young man with disheveled black hair and a grey robe, carrying a broken sword on his back and emitting a radiant glow from his body, was surrounded by divine energy and possessed an indescribable aura that instilled fear.

Gazing upon the slim and distant figure instilled in them a quivering of the soul, like that of a youthful warrior descended from the heavens.

"He has truly ascended to the sixth level, a talent that can rival those of Emperor Grade!"

"With his own battle prowess, he is comparable to those with Emperor Grade talent. This Su Yi is truly astonishing!"

"Incredible strength! Who would have thought that amongst us outer disciples there could be such a remarkable individual!"

"Who says that natural ability determines the capability to become a powerhouse? Su Yi is an exception, a proud outer disciple of our Divine Sword School!"

Some disciples exclaimed with excitement, awe, and tumultuous emotions, followed by surging fervor.

Who says that one's innate talent determines everything, and that those with insufficient talent can never compare to the inner and direct disciples?

The young man named Su Yi before their eyes is a vivid example.

Upon the towering mountain peak that pierced the clouds, the gaze of the Right Dharma Protector trembled, while the heart surged with tumultuous emotions.

"Achieving the sixth level solely by means of battle prowess is too powerful, too ferocious!" Right Dharma Protector shook, with a dazzling glint in his eyes and a surging emotion in his heart.

"The sixth level, the sixth level..."

Situ Liuyun murmured to himself with his eyes emitting a radiance akin to containing two blazing seas burning fiercely.

"Yes, it's the sixth level!"

The Right Dharma Protector was very excited. How could he not be aware of what it represented? By relying solely on his combat power, Su Yi was already on par with an Emperor Grade genius.

"There is another level..."

Beyond the sixth level, Su Yi paused for a moment, sensing everything around him as the pressure continued to rise.

"Rumble!"

Suddenly, a thunderbolt broke through the sky, causing the entire area to shake with a resounding boom, echoing through the empty space.

"Clattering..."

Suddenly, the empty space was oppressive and out of nowhere, from the sky, a thick black cloud descended and hovered.

In a matter of moments, the black cloud pressed down, and from within its depths, lightning flashed and the faint sound of thunder, like 'rumbling', echoed through the sky, shaking the heavens and earth.

A tremendous pressure swept across this corner of the world, permeating and stirring the vast sky, making people shudder inexplicably and tremble from the depths of their souls.

"This is..."

Everyone was stunned, the scene was too terrifying.

"Vision, is this the vision from heaven and earth!"

Some disciples with strong eyesight exclaimed that this was a vision from heaven and earth.

One by one, the gazes rested upon Su Yi's figure, their brows furrowing with focus.

At this moment, only that person could continue to ascend the Heavenly Stairs, and all the movements could naturally only be caused by him.

This phenomenon of heaven and earth also came because of him, it was him who caused the phenomenon of heaven and earth.

The Heavenly Stairs were shrouded in dark clouds, and lightning was shuttling through them.

Su Yi was covered in a divine aura, and his skin was radiating with a glow, with a dazzling aura surrounding his body as the center.

At this moment, Su Yi who was in the midst of it all, could feel the terrifying extent of the pressure that enveloped and crushed down upon him, like a towering mountain carrying a force of ten thousand catties, poised to crush and shatter everything from flesh to soul, until nothing remained but destruction!

However, in Su Yi's deep and unfathomable gaze, there remained an unwavering fearlessness!

With a solid handprint, a streak of red light flashed across his eyes, and at this moment, the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique within Su Yi's body started to operate.

"Boom!"

In that instant, an irresistible aura surged out from Su Yi's body, domineering and destructive, with an imposing majesty.

At the same time, Su Yi's profound gaze burned with flames, and the elemental energy flowed through the broad meridians in his body, accompanied by the sound of wind and thunder.

As the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique was activated, Su Yi immediately felt that the pressure he was under had been relieved to a certain extent.

There was an inexhaustible and vibrant energy flowing out of Su Yi's body, causing a dazzling aura to surround him like a small sun burning brightly.

"Boom!"

It seemed to sense Su Yi's presence, causing the whole Heavenly Stairs to tremble with a resounding "boom!"

"Hiss..."

The void roared, black clouds churning and lightning streaking through the sky.

Faint thunder roared unceasingly in the sky, as if it was warning Su Yi.

Everyone trembled in fear, the aura was too dreadful, chilling their souls and setting their hearts pounding.

"Does this lad still aim to ascend to the seventh level?"

Upon the towering mountain peak that reached into the clouds, the Right Dharma Protector's gaze trembled and his heart beat faster.

"If he were to ascend to the seventh level, our Divine Sword School will flourish in the world!"

Situ Liuyun spoke, his hair swaying, his eyes shining like the sun, with fervent flames blazing within them!

Chapter 407: The Imposing and Mighty God!

"It seems that his aura is still getting stronger!"

Many eyes on the Heavenly Stairs were looking at that young man, and they could all feel that his aura was even more powerful than before.

At this moment, the domineering and majestic aura on Su Yi's body continued to rise, becoming more and more terrifying. His gray robe fluttered, like a young war god!

The disciples of the Divine Sword School on the other three sides of the Heavenly Stairs were unaware of what had happened.

They were unable to see it, but the terrifying power also shrouded and imprisoned them.

They could only look up and see that the void was already turbulent, the sky and earth changed color, and the terrifying pressure was so great that they had to worship and prostrate themselves!

Su Yi raised his eyes, and his whole body's pores were shimmering at the moment. His physical body was glowing, as crystal clear as warm jade.

"Boom!"

With eyes as red as the sun, Su Yi's aura gathered and surged in his divine halo, carrying a majestic and destructive breath, as he continued to climb the stairs to the seventh level.

"Rumble!"

On the entire Heavenly Stairs, a huge pressure swept over, causing the world to change color and crushing down towards Su Yi, bringing terror to everyone present and instilling an unparalleled sense of fear.

Su Yi, fearless and majestic, walked with his head held high and a commanding presence. His body was surrounded by a divine aura, wrapped in a breathtaking crimson light that emitted an unparalleled destructive pressure, pervading an astonishing momentum.

"Roarrrr..."

Suddenly, a beastly roar echoed through the depths of the Heavenly Stairs. Amidst the rolling clouds and flashing lightning, a shadow of a fierce creature emerged.

"Roarrrr..."

There were beasts that roared tremendously, and there were eagles that flew over with their huge bodies covering half the sky.

There were furious gorillas pounding their chests.

There were ferocious tigers poised to pounce, crossing through the empty space.

There were dragons with open mouths and claws stretching across the sky...

This was too shocking; the heaven and earth were in turmoil, with a tumultuous wind and clouds surging.

The entire Divine Sword School suddenly shook at this moment.

The tide rose, the mountains trembled, the dark clouds surged, and the lightning flashed and thundered!

"Heavens, what is happening!"

Figures leapt out one after another from the Divine Sword School, their gaze filled with astonishment.

Afterwards, their eyes followed the upheaval of the heavens and earth, gazing towards the direction of the Heavenly Stairs.

There, a burst of divine light exploded with thunder and lightning, causing wind and clouds to surge, leaving people in shock!

"It's the commotion of the Heavenly Stairs, what is happening!"

At the Divine Sword School, the powerful ones were shocked, rose into the air, and headed towards the direction of the Heavenly Stairs.

Around the Heavenly Stairs, the atmosphere was even more magnificent.

Disciples on the other three sides could only see the virtual space above the Heavenly Stairs shaking, with lightning and thunder, and hazy light.

Amidst the vast stretch of dark clouds emerged ferocious beasts exuding an incredibly fearsome aura, engulfing the entire world in a haze.

Everyone trembled in fear and fell to their knees in worship.

This aura was too terrifying, no one could resist it.

"Roarrrrr..."

One by one, the ferocious shadows of giant beasts swooped down towards Su Yi, as if to crush him.

The great beasts were illusions, but their terrifying powers were real.

If it were a cultivator of the same level, they would have long knelt down, crushed by this imposing aura.

However, Su Yi still stood tall, enveloped in a radiance and a burst of crimson light, fearless, stepping forward.

One by one, the ferocious projected giant beasts dashed against the divine aura that surrounded Su Yi.

"Buzz!"

With every collision, the creatures in the universe seem to hear the sound of wind and thunder, like the roar of dragons and tigers. It is resonant and deafening, echoing through the sky, and bursting with dazzling light.

With each bump, Su Yi's ascent became more difficult, and his speed gradually slowed down, but he still stood tall and proud. "It's terrifying!"

All the gazes that could be seen were petrified and horrified.

Many powerful cultivators from the Divine Sword School have appeared in the distant void around the Heavenly Stairs, observing everything on the Heavenly Stairs.

When all the powerful cultivators of the Divine Sword School saw the commotion caused by that young man, they were stunned and horrified!

"Someone is ascending towards the seventh level, no wonder!"

"Is the Divine Sword School about to produce another heaven-defying monster-like young genius?"

The strong ones around Divine Sword School become more and more numerous, seeing everything, their spirits soaring high.

No wonder why the Divine Sword School is in such turmoil, with a disciple climbing towards the seventh level!

The Qi wind on the Heavenly Staircase roared, and the energy surged!

Su Yi marched forward with his head held high, his eyes fierce and determined, step by step.

With every step Su Yi took, the Heavenly Stairs beneath his feet seemed to sway and cracks emerged and spread throughout them.

"Boom..."

On the fiftieth step, the terrifying beast's illusion that was above the void began to gradually disappear.

Thick dark clouds gradually gathered above, accompanied by heart-pounding silver lightning, arcs of electricity ravaged with frightening thunder pressure.

On the towering mountain peak, Right Dharma Protector and Situ Liuyun gazed with intense concentration towards the distant Heavenly Stairs.

"This is the power of heaven. Only those with Heavenly Grade talent can resist it!"

Situ Liuyun spoke these words, with his heart in turmoil.

The Heavenly Stairs were arranged by the predecessors of the Divine Sword School which connects heaven and earth. To ascend to the seventh level, one must have the Heavenly Grade talent and be able to challenge the might of the heavens.

Otherwise, you'll be crushed.

Moreover, Su Yi relied solely on himself to climb to the seventh floor, which is tantamount to provoking the might of heaven. He may face even more severe crushing.

Right Dharma Protector remained silent, petrified.

The will of heaven is crushing, and the kid is challenging it with his own will. It's too fierce. If he succeeds, even if his talent is average, he will be stronger and more abnormal than Heavenly Grade as he solely depends on himself.

Amidst the flashes and thunder, Su Yi's black hair was loose and waving as he continued his ascent up the steps.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

"Pfft, pfft, pfft..."

Amidst the electric flashes and thunderous roars, the electric arcs converged into thunder and struck towards Su Yi.

Thunderbolts struck upon Su Yi's divine aura, and then vanished.

World-shattering thunder and lightning, along with divine power, were released altogether, to destroy everything!

The whole world trembled with fear, it was too terrifying!

Each bolt of lightning that struck Su Yi's divine halo emitted a deafening blast, resonating like a clap of thunder.

With each step Su Yi took, the Heavenly Stairs quivered beneath him, just as if he were treading on the souls of all present, causing them to shudder in both fear and awe!

"Su Yi is truly fearsome, this time in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, he will rise from his position as an outer disciple and face off against the top geniuses of this sect!"

Everyone was trembling with fear and trepidation at the sight of this young war god, for he was truly terrifying!

"Could that be Su Yi?"

The onlookers from the Divine Sword School grew more and more. They dared not approach, content only with the distant view.

Chapter 408: If You Block Me, You'll Be Crushed!

Su Yi's speed became slower and slower, but the lightning and thunder on the void and his momentum became more and more terrifying.

At this moment, every step Su Yi took up the stairs was slow.

Every step Su Yi took down was like causing the entire Heavenly Stairs to tremble and oppress the void.

The radiance on his body dimmed increasingly, eroded and destroyed by the incessant lightning, and Su Yi's body also began to waver and sway like he could be blasted down the Heavenly Stairs at any moment.

In the final ten steps, the radiance around Su Yi's body had already faded, enveloped by dazzling lightning; that dreadful might swept over his trembling figure, his face turning pallid.

Outsiders could sense the terrible pressure, but only Su Yi, who was actually within its grip, truly knew how terrifying it was.

The invisible pressure from outside to inside crushed everything, infiltrating into every nook and cranny, tearing apart the flesh, crushing the soul, and ultimately seemed to annihilate Su Yi's will.

"Pu..."

Finally, under such dreadful pressure, Su Yi coughed up a mouthful of blood, stumbled, and nearly fell down directly.

"Stop!"

With a roar, Su Yi's momentum erupted, like a revived war god. He stamped the ground fiercely, ascended another level, and continued to stand proudly!

"Boom!"

In that instant, the entire world trembled as if there were gods and demons roaring in anger, making people's heart quiver in fear!

"Su Yi, come on, you can do it!"

On the third level of the Heavenly Stairs, Zhang Qing raised his gaze to the distant top, fists clenched, and shouted loudly, hoping Su Yi could hear him.

"Su Yi, keep going, hold on, step onto the seventh level!" As Zhang Qing's words fell, disciples immediately joined in with support.

"Even among us outer disciples, there are those who can become strong ones. Go for it, Su Yi!"

"Su Yi, go for it!"

In the crowd, disciples immediately began to shout words of encouragement, their voices gathering and soaring to the sky. Although the sound was drowned out by the thunder and lightning at this moment, it could still spread out.

Su Yi continued to climb the stairs, with an excruciating effort.

Once again, as he took a step down, the Heavenly Stairs roared and a brilliant electric arc enveloped Su Yi, overwhelming everything.

"Pfft..."

Blood oozed from the corners of Su Yi's mouth once again. The pressure crushed his will, ground his soul, and threatened to tear his body apart, as if he were being crushed under the weight of a hundred thousand mountains.

Su Yi's heartbeat accelerated, and he was almost out of breath.

The pressure was immense, boundless!

Su Yi gritted his teeth and continued to ascend step by step, his momentum bursting forth and resonating with the earth and sky, causing the void to tremble!

"It's too powerful!"

The disciples below trembled with cold, their hairs standing on end and shivering, and some even stiffened up.

At that moment, the young man was just like them on the Heavenly Stairs, moving together, thrilling them!

"Pfft..."

With the final step, Su Yi spat out a mouthful of blood and his light faded away.

Blood stains were oozing from the inside out of Su Yi's grey robe, a result of the cracks in his physical form as his Indestructible Vajra Body was crushed.

Su Yi's body finally gave way and bent slightly as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, dripping with wounds all over.

"He's injured, to the extreme!"

"This is too difficult, even if he can't take the final step, he has done his best!"

One disciple spoke up, and the terrifying pressure that followed was beyond imagination. It was extremely formidable to be able to take the last step.

"The last step is even more terrifying than all the previous ones combined!" A cultivator spoke up from the distant void, with a sharp gaze.

"Seemingly one step, but actually an insurmountable obstacle!" An old figure revealed a shining expression, shocked by it.

On the towering mountain peak, the Right Dharma Protector clenched both fists silently, gazing into the distance and asking, "Is this the end of his effort, after all?"

"Can this kid still hold on for the last step?!" Situ Liuyun's eyes flared like a sea of fire, with waves rising up.

Su Yi's back was slightly curved, his body bent forward by the external pressure from within, his mouth bleeding continuously, his face pale as a sheet.

But at this moment, despite the pallor on his face, Su Yi remained fearless and even wore a faint smile on his face. He grinned, revealing his bloody teeth, adding to his ferocity, murmuring, "The last step, do you think you can stop me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, with all eyes fixed on him, Su Yi unfastened the broken sword from his back.

"Clang!"

The broken sword fell to the ground, but Su Yi held it with his left hand and leaned it against the stairs beside him.

"Boom!"

In that moment, Su Yi's back straightened once again, and the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique within his body was pushed to its limits. His entire body glittered once again with a terrifying aura emanating from within.

"Boom!"

As if sensing Su Yi's purpose, on the Heavenly Stairs, the space was filled with thunderous explosions and dazzling electric arcs, gathering into a brilliant thunderball. With the mighty power of thunder and lightning, the arc ensued with tremendous momentum, terrifyingly destructive as if it could destroy everything in its path.

"This is the convergence of heavenly wrath, a warning that any intrusion will be met with eradication!"

On the towering mountain peaks, in Situ Liuyun's eyes, there were dazzling with brilliance. At that moment, his face had a serious expression.

"Young man, you have reached your limits. Don't force your way through, or you'll truly be annihilated!"

In the distance of the void, the cultivators of the Divine Sword School trembled with awe. Everyone could feel the immense pressure emanating from the scene.

The thunderball was no longer a deterrent, but held within it a killing intent. If one couldn't withstand the heavenly power, they would truly be wiped out on the Heavenly Stairs.

"Bring it on!"

Su Yi was once again enveloped in red light, with his left hand supporting the broken sword, standing tall, overlooking the world, fearless like the God of War!

"Roar..."

With a loud shout, Su Yi lifted his broken sword in his left hand and took a step forward, immediately stepping onto the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs.

"Boom!"

In that moment, heaven and earth trembled together, wind and clouds surged, and the mountains and rivers trembled.

"Oh no!"

At this moment, as the final step was taken, all of the disciples surrounding the Heavenly Stairs were able to look up and see clearly.

As a young man set foot on the seventh level, the terrifying thunderball overhead carried immense power and also fell in horror at the same time.

The thunderball carried the power of the heavens, its imposing presence making the skies crackle with endless, crushing force until it seemed that the very void would shatter.

"If you try to stop me, you'll be crushed!"

Su Yi bellowed, a dominant and majestic aura suddenly sweeping over him. Gathering the last of his Qi in his lower abdomen, it burst forth, gathering around his right fist as his face contorted with a fierce expression.

"Boom!" At the same time, Su Yi shook his arm and his right fist exploded towards the falling thunderball.

A terrible force erupted like a volcano, and Su Yi's fist shone brightly as if it had expanded, with clear wind and thunder sounding like thunder, resounding loudly.

In that instant, the king-like awakening within Su Yi's body and the immense pressure of the emperor's arrival reached their peak.

All the visible gazes were dumbfounded, as the young man at this moment not only didn't retreat, but also dared to control the divine might. What a ferocity!

In a moment, a collision occurred between a fist and a thunderball.

This was an earth-shattering confrontation, instantly thundering and lightning wreaked havoc in the sky, while the heavens and the earth shook with a deafening roar!

Chapter 409: Reaching the Summit!

The entire Heavenly Stairs trembled violently, as if it was about to collapse.

Thunder and lightning raged, engulfing everything.

The dazzling lightning spread over the Heavenly Stairs, encompassing the entire structure.

"Incredible, can Su Yi withstand it?"

Some disciples were shocked. They trembled with fear under the immense power of heaven.

"If he cannot withstand it, our Divine Sword School will lose a heaven-defying genius. But if he can, this guy Su Yi might become the first in at least several thousand years for the entire Divine Sword School!"

The Divine Sword School's strong cultivators in the distant void also gazed at the dazzling thunderstorm, their hearts beating with fear!

Above the emptiness, there are powerful and obscure breaths fluctuating.

The entire Heavenly Stairs continued to tremble and echoed loudly.

Everyone was shocked, their eyes widened, amazed beyond belief!

"Will he be able to withstand it?"

Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing held their breath and didn't dare to exhale. Their fists were tightly clenched, and their fingernails dug into their palms unconsciously, showing the intensity of their nervousness.

The exchange of fire didn't last long in reality, but at this moment, it felt incredibly endless.

The tense and horrifying atmosphere made it difficult to breathe, and the energy seemed to solidify. The picture was like being frozen right in front of their eyes.

Eventually, everything dissipated, and the brilliant thunder gradually disappeared.

Everything turned pale, even the surrounding winds and clouds were dissipating like an apocalyptic omen.

The sunlight began to penetrate, the line of sight became bright, and the thunder clouds dwindled, as if they had never appeared before.

Someone held their breath, anticipating, nervous, the surroundings seemed to freeze, entering a static state.

As everything became clearer, at the very top of the Heavenly Stairs, above the seventh level, that young man had already stepped his feet onto the seventh level.

The young man stood with his jet-black hair undone and his left hand on the sword, surrounded by a dazzling beam of light that radiated an intrepid and fierce aura. His eyes gleamed with a crimson glow as he peered down on the world.

At this moment, Su Yi realized how difficult it was to stand on his feet, only supported by his broken sword, as he suffered severe injuries that almost debilitated him.

Nevertheless, Su Yi was overjoyed, for he had climbed the Heavenly Stairs on his own merit and not by relying on any power from the mysterious space.

"Boom!"

With a resounding noise, a golden light fell and enveloped the Heavenly Stairs amidst the endless sky.

The resplendent golden light descended and eventually enveloped Su Yi.

When the radiant light shrouded him, it inundated Su Yi with an infinitely surging force.

Visible to the naked eye, Su Yi was covered in a golden glow, with energy rippling through the surrounding space, as misty vapors obscured the view, and his aura regenerated and even ascended.

Soon, Su Yi's visible bodily wounds were restored in an instant, his complexion becoming rosy, and the energy within his body once again boiling.

Glowing brilliantly, Su Yi exuded an awe-inspiring aura as he stood towering over the Heavenly Stairs, his body surrounded by a divine halo, gazing down disdainfully upon the mortal world as a young war god.

All eyes were filled with shock and astonishment, fixed upon him in a daze.

"What's that?"

On the towering mountain peak that reached into the clouds, Situ Liuyun's figure rose into the void, staring blankly at the Heavenly Stairs.

"I understand now, Su Yi has succeeded, using his own strength to reach the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs. This is the reward granted by the Heavenly Stairs!"

Around them in the void, the voices of cultivators from the Divine Sword School trembled.

That youth had ascended to the top of the Heavenly Stairs through his own power.

He succeeded in ascending the Heavenly Stairs, the level of terror could be compared to, if not surpassing, the innate talent of the Heavenly Grade.

"Is this true? Su Yi successfully reached the summit!"

The area was filled with many stunned and incredulous gazes.

Su Yi really reached the summit, which is only attainable for those with the legendary innate talent of the Heavenly Grade. They bore witness to the birth of a legend.

A person with average talent, but relying on his own efforts, has climbed to the top of the Heavenly Stairs. This is terrifying.

"Our Divine Sword School is about to thrive!"

On the towering mountain peaks, even the pupils of the Right Dharma Protector are somewhat dilated, deeply shocked in his heart.

"This child is extraordinary. Our Divine Sword School will rise!"

Situ Liuyun exuded a powerful and fluctuating aura, his eyes containing waves of shock at this very moment.

"I knew you could do it!"

Xu Jiahui lifted her gaze, dressed in the unified outer disciple attire of the Divine Sword School and yet her outstanding aura could not be concealed. Her enchanting dimples and clear, beautiful eyes were captivating.

"Is it possible that Su Yi will henceforth be the number one disciple of our Divine Sword School? This is truly astonishing!"

There was an uproar around, Su Yi was too terrifying. Rumors had it that he was a Heavenly Grade talent, extremely terrifying, powerful, and ferocious enough to sweep everything.

And now, Su Yi proved that he was not inferior to the legendary Heavenly Grade talents.

"Boom!"

On the Heavenly Stairs, it appeared to be slow but was actually fast. With the visible eye, the rising energy on Su Yi's body reached its peak. Shimmering in golden light, his energy soared like a flying dragon. With one breath, he directly ascended to the next level.

"He actually broke through?"

All eyes were dumbfounded. At this moment, the youth with a godlike aura was already terrifying enough, but now he was directly breaking through in front of them.

"He has ascended the Heavenly Stairs, this is the reward granted by the Heavenly Stairs!"

In the distant void, a strong figure opened his mouth.

"The Heavenly Stairs were arranged by the Divine Sword School's predecessors, connecting the heavens and earth. Su Yi ascended the Heavenly Stairs, defying destruction and resisting the thunderous might of the heavens. His reward will not only be a mere breakthrough, but also the refinement of the celestial energy, which is the greatest benefit." An elderly figure spoke, with eyes sparkling like stars and a shocking demeanor.

The Heavenly Stairs are connected to the heavens and earth, and the benefits that Su Yi received at this moment came from the celestial realm.

At this moment, Su Yi's eyes were closed, standing quietly, engulfed in golden light.

At this moment, no one saw the thin level of skin falling off of Su Yi's body amidst the shimmering golden light.

This is the result of everything Su Yi encountered while ascending the stairs, including the crushing pressure and physical tearing.

The old skin fell away, revealing Su Yi's more translucent and powerful body.

At this moment, the golden light on the Heavenly Stairs seems to have a function of separating everything from the heavens and earth. No one can probe the subtle changes in Su Yi's body. It is a new transformation.

Only Su Yi himself knew that the energy surging into his body at this moment was refining his Indestructible Vajra Body, making it even more perfect and flawless.

If a strong individual were to see everything on Su Yi's body at this moment, he would surely be stunned.

This kind of flesh is terrifying, enough to compare with the young beasts of the demon clan, and is even more fierce.

Such a physical body seemed to have reached the pinnacle.

Chapter 410: What's Going On?

No one could imagine a human's body being able to reach such a level of perfection. If revealed to the world, everyone would be stunned.

Such a young man is terrifying both inside and out. If the outside world were to know, it would surely cause a stir and shock the world!

In his soul, Su Yi is currently feeling that the energy of heaven and earth is nourishing his body and refining his soul. The effect is not limited to his physical body.

All along, Su Yi has known that at the same level, he seems to have no fear of anyone, and can fight anyone at the same level, even the young offspring of the demon clan.

But Su Yi is not satisfied with this. He wants to become a strong person, protect everything around him, and one day he will step onto Sacred Mountain to reclaim his own justice. He is not just about defeating those at the same level of cultivation.

Only when everything is more perfect and the foundation is more solid can one go further.

A while ago, his cultivation progressed too rapidly and as a result, Su Yi's foundation seemed to have developed some flaws.

Although this flaw may be invisible to the naked eye and can be ignored, Su Yi is able to sense its existence, and perhaps it may appear one day.

Now, under the impact of such cosmic energy, Su Yi can clearly feel that the original flaw has been eradicated and everything in his body is becoming more perfect.

However, Su Yi is not satisfied. He knows that by being more strict with himself, he will become stronger in the future.

Golden light enveloped him and Su Yi's body emitted a radiance that became increasingly crystalline and powerful in its aura.

At a certain moment, the golden light finally disappeared, and the surrounding energy of heaven and earth also began to dissipate.

Su Yi opened his eyes, his gaze shining brightly. He felt the surging power in his body had reached the fourth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm, with an abundant soul and vigorous vitality.

"Why are there so many people...?"

As Su Yi saw the densely packed Divine Sword School's cultivators appearing in the distant void, he sensed many obscure and powerful auras projected into this space. He slightly frowned and revealed a bitter smile.

It seems that climbing to the seventh level has attracted too much attention.

This is not what Su Yi wanted, he doesn't want to draw too much attention.

Su Yi's ascent to the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs was purely for self-validation.

As for the benefits he ultimately gained, it was quite unexpected for Su Yi.

This benefit is astonishing and a great opportunity.

However, Su Yi didn't want to draw too much attention to himself. The Divine Sword School and the Sacred Mountain are both located in Central State. Given the grandiosity of the Sacred Mountain, there might be some spies from the Sacred Mountain within the Divine Sword School. If any information were to reach the Sacred Mountain and fall into the wrong hands, it would be detrimental to Su Yi before he even has the chance to grow stronger.

While pondering, Su Yi suddenly lit up with recognition. This was the Heavenly Stairs, a test to evaluate one's talent and strength, not like the Yuan Testing Stone which was commonly seen, but it might be related to the Yuan Testing Stone to some extent.

Su Yi knew well about the function of the mysterious space. Once he came into contact with the Yuan Stone, even he would not be able to control himself, just like what happened in Man City before.

With a curve of a smile on his lips, Su Yi put the broken heavy sword on his back again. At the same time, he slightly squatted down, stretched out his palm, and lightly touched the Heavenly Stairs.

"Hmm, what is Su Yi doing?"

Looking at Su Yi's movements, everyone was surprised and confused.

On the Heavenly Stairs, Su Yi took a deep breath inwardly and placed his palm upon the Heavenly Stairs, as a rush of vitality slowly surged out.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the Heavenly Stairs trembled, and Su Yi immediately felt a strong energy wave inside the Heavenly Stairs.

"Rumble..."

At the same time, the mysterious light mass in Su Yi's mind seemed to be suddenly attracted and began to move.

"Hualala..."

A radiance was released in Su Yi's mind, and a strange power flashed out like lightning.

Su Yi could clearly sense that a mysterious force was spreading from the glowing cluster in his mind and directly surging towards the Heavenly Stairs through his palm.

At this moment, Su Yi seemed to feel that a devouring force was formed in his palm, and finally, like peeling off a cocoon, he absorbed the energy from the Heavenly Stairs.

"Boom Boom..."

Immediately, the previously calm Heavenly Stairs shook and trembled, emitting a brilliant light from within and revealing shimmering rays of black, green, red, and white. The Heavenly Stairs were filled with a trembling sound.

"What's going on?"

This unprecedented change caused everyone present to turn pale.

"What's wrong again?"

In the distant void, the cultivators of the Divine Sword School were also shocked and alarmed.

"Crack, crack..."

A great light shone, the ground shook, and on the entire Heavenly Stairs, from top to bottom, cracks spread out like spider webs, quickly covering the entire Heavenly Stairs.

"Hmm, the pressure seems to have lessened a lot!"

"How strange, the pressure suddenly decreased a lot!"

The disciples of the Divine Sword School on the Heavenly Stairs were surprised to feel that the invisible and terrifying pressure that had been enveloping them had lessened significantly.

"Kaka..."

On the Heavenly Stairs, dense cracks appeared from Su Yi's palm.

Within a dozen breaths, everything had completely disappeared and quieted down.

The light on the Heavenly Stairs also directly dimmed.

"Have I succeeded...?"

Su Yi stood up, with a smile on his face, feeling that the Heavenly Stairs should contain a substantial amount of Yuan Stone energy.

As Su Yi expected, the Heavenly Stairs' function of testing aptitude should also be related to the Yuan Testing Stone.

Based on what Su Yi sensed just now, the Yuan Testing Stones within the Heavenly Stairs must be a tremendous number.

Currently, Su Yi is unaware of the great benefits obtained inside the mysterious space. Only by entering the space personally can he know.

"Hurry up, the pressure has decreased a lot. Once we step onto the fourth level, we can enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!"

"Quickly, charge!"

"Hurry, we must enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!"

Soon, the disciples on the Heavenly Stairs understood and, taking advantage of the reduced pressure, immediately went up the Heavenly Stairs with great momentum.

All disciples hope to ascend to the fourth level and enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

On the Heavenly Stairs, cracks pervaded and there was no longer any radiance.

However, the two portals of spatial transmission above the fourth and fifth levels were still filled with light, shining brightly.

As for the sixth and seventh levels, there were no teleportation gates at all.

It seems that even the cultivators of Divine Sword School would never have thought that an outer disciple, who had his potential re-examined, would turn out to be a terrifying fellow who reached the seventh level.

Throughout history, in the assessment of outer disciples, it's rare for a disciple to step onto the fifth level, let alone the sixth level.

As for the seventh level, it normally only exists in legends.

"Clang clang..."

"Hurry!"

The disciples vied with one another, ascending towards the tiers of the Heavenly Stairs.