

Sky&Earth 421

Chapter 421: I Was Grateful Beyond Words

Of course, Su Yi didn't mean to take away everything, he left behind the swords that were the foundation of the inner disciples.

The disciples of the Divine Sword School are rooted in swordsmanship.

This is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, where danger lurks at every turn. With a sword in hand, one can gain a little more self-protection.

After tidying everything up, Su Yi clapped his hands and, amidst the staring eyes, summoned Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing, who were still somewhat stunned, to leave.

Gazing at the backs of the three, especially the eye-catching back of the sword-bearing youth in the front, the hundreds of eyes couldn't calm down for a long time, some secretly gasping with amazement.

However, there were not many outer disciples who were particularly surprised. After all, Su Yi had already been able to defeat Jian Shiyi.

On the Heavenly Stairs, everyone had witnessed that breathtaking scene.

Therefore, to these outer disciples, these inner disciples before them were formidable opponents.

However, in front of Su Yi, these inner disciples were clearly no match.

"Su Yi has stood up for us!"

"Su Yi, the outer disciple of Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, is just like us. He is standing up for us!"

"..."

The outer disciples present subsequently discussed that they believed Su Yi's actions against Jian Yue and others were indeed standing up for them.

And Jian Yue and other inner disciples lay on the ground with blood oozing from their lips, their faces pale, taking a long time to recover their breath.

These inner disciples watched Su Yi leave with complex feelings in their hearts.

In the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, even if outer disciples were lucky enough to enter, they would eventually become followers of inner disciples.

They also thought the same, but who knew they would encounter Su Yi and end up being stripped of everything they had.

These inner disciples even knew that they probably wouldn't have a chance for revenge.

Su Yi was too terrifying, even if the powerful direct disciples on the Sword Peak came, they would find it difficult to deal with this guy.

After all, even Jian Shiyi was defeated.

...

The ancient tree stands tall and sturdy, with branches and leaves lush and abundant. Its crown formed a mysterious and ancient atmosphere shrouding the whole mountain forest.

"Brother Su Yi, will we encounter trouble?"

Following behind Su Yi, Zhang Qing asked amid the sound of crunching leaves and twigs.

"This is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, where danger lurks everywhere. Their strength is slightly insufficient, and to protect them, I am holding their space bags. How could there be trouble? They will be grateful to me."

Su Yi spoke seriously, but his mind was equally vigilant, and his eyes scrutinized the surroundings for potential threats.

"Puff..."

Listening to Su Yi's words, Xu Jiahui couldn't help but chuckle. This guy has such thick skin. He clearly snatched someone else's space bag, yet he still acts like he didn't.

Claiming to be keeping the space bag for someone else, there are probably only a few people in the world who would say this with no shame.

"Uh..."

Zhang Qing was also helpless, but he thought about how Ba Yi, Wang Qin, Huo Dongqiu, and others had their space bags taken by Su Yi not too long ago, and nothing bad happened. So, he was not so worried anymore.

"It seems that we have encountered..."

Suddenly, Su Yi stopped in his tracks, looking ahead with a slight smile on his face.

"What have we encountered now? Is it someone or a demon beast?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui were instantly vigilant, with a fluctuation of their aura, standing solemnly as if facing great enemies.

"It's still ahead."

Su Yi smiled slightly and continued walking forward.

After walking for hundreds of feet, turning around a dense forest, Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui finally discovered that there were two to three hundred figures gathering in the ancient forest ahead.

Those figures were all wearing outer disciples' attire, with fluctuating aura and noisy commotion.

Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui were secretly shocked, realizing how much stronger Su Yi was than them.

This guy was actually able to sense the breath from dozens of meters away, even before he saw anyone. This is how powerful he was.

"It seems like there are inner disciples here, could they also be...?"

Xu Jiahui lifted her gaze, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Hehe, let's go take a look," Su Yi's eyes gleamed with a smile, his face beaming.

Up ahead, about three or four hundred outer disciples huddled, each one with a look of indignation on their face.

Two or three dozen inner disciples sneered as they looked upon the outer disciples before them. Although they were amazed by their sheer number, they didn't pay them much attention.

For these inner disciples, it was hard to imagine that so many outer disciples had successfully ascended the fourth level of the Heavenly Stairs and entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords in this year's Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

But for them, it was actually a good thing. At least they had more followers now, and their chances of finding Sword-patterned Stones had increased.

This group of inner disciples, who also originate from the same Sword Peak, are here to intercept any outer disciples attempting to enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

Among these outer disciples, some of them also come from this Sword Peak. About thirty of them have withdrawn to one side, now standing behind the group of inner disciples.

Since they are of the same Sword Peak, these inner disciples have not plundered them. As a matter of fact, these inner disciples usually do as they are told by them.

"Don't show ingratitude, surrender the pills on your person, follow us into the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, and we will be sure to lead you out afterwards. Otherwise, we won't be so accommodating."

This group of inner disciples gazes upon the outer disciples, their eyes filled with disdain and their demeanor exuding arrogance.

"Even a direct disciple cannot guarantee safe passage from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, as there is still a possibility of casualties. Where do you get the courage and confidence to say such things?"

Among the outer disciples, one who is brave enough speaks up. They are not foolish and naturally don't wish to be searched bare by these inner disciples and ultimately become henchmen, obeying orders without question.

"I see that you are preparing to show no appreciation for favors!"

The inner disciple who just spoke had a sudden darkening of his face, with waves of Yuan Xuan Realm's eighth-level cultivation, and an aura of elemental energy affecting his body, shining with a brilliant light, sharp as gold.

"What a lively atmosphere..."

Just then, a soft voice came through.

Amidst the bustling crowd and aura fluctuations, this voice was still distinctly audible.

All eyes immediately followed the sound and looked back, and upon seeing the approaching figure, their eyes were excited, stirring up waves of emotion.

"Brother Su Yi, Zhang Qing, Martial Sister Jiahui..."

"Brother Su Yi!"

"Zhang Qing Martial Sister Jiahui."

Three such voices immediately emanated from the crowd, and three young men, particularly excited, immediately emerged from the crowd.

Chapter 422: Meeting With Loved Ones

The trio of Su Yi, Zhang Qing, and Xu Jiahui arrived, and judging by their demeanor, Su Yi surmised what had happened.

The three youths ran towards them, exhilarated and overjoyed as if they had just reunited with their own kin.

"Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and Qing Chao, there you are."

Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui were taken aback by the sight of the three youngsters rushing towards them, but then they were filled with delight.

"Ah, we've been looking for you. Thank goodness we've found you."

The three youths were thrilled and could barely contain their excitement as they joined Su Yi and the others.

Su Yi acquainted himself with these three young men; Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and Qin Chao were also outer disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

"Are you all alright?"

Su Yi inquired of the three men, his gaze sweeping over the surroundings, as if this had only recently occurred and there were no traces of violence.

"We are fine, except for the inner disciples of the thirteenth sword peak who attempted to plunder us and coerce us into serving them. We refused, so they threatened us."

Liu Ji spoke up; taller than Zhang Qing and with a piercing gaze, standing alongside Su Yi gave him a sense of security and eased his nerves.

"It's Su Yi!"

"Su Yi has arrived!"

"He is also one of our outer disciples!"

"..."

With Su Yi's arrival, the outer disciples in the audience immediately stirred up, whispering and observing. Subconsciously, someone stood behind Su Yi.

Quickly, Su Yi didn't even advance, yet a group of outer disciples subconsciously took the initiative to stand behind him, invisibly pushing him to the front.

The group of inner disciples stared at Su Yi, their faces entangled in complex expressions.

The name Su Yi, like a looming shadow, was already known to them.

Just defeating Jian Shiyi alone was enough to make them tremble with fear at this moment.

Moreover, they also heard of how Su Yi dealt with Huo Dongqiu, Ba Yi, Wang Qin, and others and the mere thought of it makes them tremble.

If Su Yi were to stand up for these outer disciples, they would fear being no match for him.

"Su Yi, this matter is not related to you. The disciples of Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak are free to go."

The leading inner disciple gritted his teeth and spoke first. He didn't want to offend Su Yi and with the outer disciples of Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak present, he naturally didn't dare to make a move.

"Thank you then." Su Yi nodded slightly, his eyes filled with a smile as he looked at the group of inner disciples before him. It was as though he was seeing family.

"You're welcome."

The leading inner disciple spoke up, and all the inner disciples present were very surprised, some even acting like spoiled children.

Su Yi was unexpectedly polite to them, and his gaze was friendly, like that of seeing a relative, which made them feel flattered.

This was the terrifying guy who defeated Jian Shiyi, but now he was so courteous to them.

"Ah..."

Seeing the inner disciples' overwhelmed expression, Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui felt helpless.

Looking at Su Yi's smiling face as if he had seen a relative, Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing knew that these inner disciples were going to be in trouble again. Perhaps they would not be able to cry later.

"It's okay. The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is dangerous everywhere, so be careful and stay safe!" Su Yi admonished the inner disciples with a concerned expression.

The outer disciples looked surprised, exchanged glances, and seemed like Su Yi had no intention of standing up for them but rather wanted to get close to the inner disciples. This made them feel disheartened.

On the contrary, that group of inner disciples were all very happy at the moment.

Being able to make friends with Su Yi, what a good thing it is!

"We're fine, we'll be more careful."

The inner disciples were moved and happy. They were originally worried that Su Yi would stand up for the outer disciples, but now it seems that Su Yi is actually so easy to talk to, and he cares about them so much, which is completely different from the rumors of his fierceness.

"That's good."

Su Yi gazed at the group of inner disciples, a smile on his face the whole time, and politely said, "The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is too dangerous. How about this, you all give me the space bags on your body and I'll take care of them for you until we get outside. It's also good to have them as a precaution. What do you think?"

"..."

As Su Yi uttered those words, the entire crowd fell into silence and confusion, unsure of what to make of the situation.

The smiles and looks of smugness on the faces of the inner disciples gradually froze, their expressions visibly darkening.

"Su Yi, are you playing a trick on us?!"

The leader of the inner disciples' expression turned grim. It was only now that they understood that Su Yi had never intended to leave without taking something from them.

No concern or politeness was to be found in Su Yi. He was there only to plunder their treasures.

Once hunters, they were now the hunted.

This Su Yi was shameless, actually claiming to help them safeguard their space bags.

"You don't understand me, but I don't blame you. You will understand in the future."

Su Yi smiled and walked towards the group of inner disciples.

"Su Yi, we will fight with you!"

The group of inner disciples was not willing to give in either. They drew their swords and gathered their momentum, launching a strong attack towards Su Yi amidst the flying sand and rocks.

"Sigh..."

Su Yi also moved, with a flash of vigor under his feet, his figure advancing instead of retreating.

"Bang bang bang..."

"Ah..."

"Pfft..."

Soon, a great battle was about to break out, and suddenly exploded with a dull thud.

The sword light shattered, and the dull sound was like thunder. Some people screamed, some spat out blood, and some figures flew out backwards.

Everything was chaotic, almost dizzying for the disciples present at the scene.

"Chuckle..."

"Bang, bang, bang..."

Soon after, the group of inner disciples were seen spitting blood and flying backwards, falling to the ground one after another. They were covered in blood, pale-faced and unable to fight again.

Soon, everything calmed down. None of the inner disciples were able to stand up again, Su Yi collected his energy and clapped his hands, with a calm expression on his face.

"You see, I have warned you that the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is very dangerous. You didn't believe me. Now, you can let me help you keep your space bags."

With a light tone and a smile on his face, Su Yi took out space bags from each of the inner disciples lying on the ground, skillfully stuffing them into his own arms until they were bulging.

These inner disciples looked angry and shocked, and they dared not struggle anymore.

At this moment, they truly experienced it themselves. Behind Su Yi's seemingly smiling face, there was definitely a ferocity. This terrifying guy in front of them didn't show any mercy just now, and if they struggled again, the outcome would be even more tragic.

Chapter 423: Do Good Deeds, Don't Ask About Future!

A group of outer disciples were dumbfounded, looking at each other and their eyes filled with amazement.

Without a doubt, these outer disciples felt secretly pleased. The inner disciples who had just disregarded them were now being reprimanded, and this was the retribution they deserved.

"Let's go."

After packing everything up, Su Yi waved to Xu Jiahui and the others, and left.

Liu Ji, Qing Chao, and Wang Fan were still a bit stunned and immediately followed behind.

"Shall we follow Su Yi?"

"He probably won't take us with him, as they are all from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and we are not."

"It would be great if he could stand up for us."

Watching the backs of Su Yi and others, some outer disciples wanted to catch up, but didn't dare, realizing that Su Yi was probably not going to take so many people with him.

A group of inner disciples lay on the ground, looking lifeless and unbearable.

Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there were no significant differences from the outside world, including the sun, moon, stars, and the sunrise and sunset.

At dusk, the crimson clouds covered the vast mountain ranges.

Su Yi and his team encountered a group of inner disciples again. The number of people was large, no less than fifty, and the leader had cultivation that was close to the level of Yuan Spirit Realm.

This group of inner disciples has already recruited several hundred outer disciples, a vast and magnificent group that appears quite impressive and powerful.

However, on the faces of those outer disciples, not even a hint of joy could be raised.

They had originally thought that they could obtain some sort of opportunity or serendipity upon reaching the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Never could they have imagined that as soon as they arrived, they would be suppressed and looted by the inner disciples, forced to become their servants.

Upon seeing Su Yi and his group, some inner disciples recognized him and their faces twitched. For the sake of their reputation and prestige, they didn't back down, but they also had no intention of making a move.

"Hello everyone, there are many dangers in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, so please be careful."

When Su Yi saw this group of inner disciples, he was overjoyed as if he had seen relatives and walked up to them warmly.

Afterwards, everything happened so suddenly.

In a brief moment, a group of inner disciples were defeated by Su Yi in the most decisive and clean way, leaving them wailing in despair.

"I've already told you, the continuous mountain range is very dangerous. I will keep your space bags safe for you."

With a smile, Su Yi gathered all of the space bags one by one, causing Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing to sigh in resignation, having grown accustomed to his actions. He stowed them away in his now bulging pockets.

Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and Qing Chao still seemed a bit dazed.

"When direct disciples of our sword peak arrive, we won't let you go!" An inner disciple shouted angrily, with a mixture of fear and anger.

"I shall do good deeds without asking for future rewards."

Su Yi waved and continued on his way, now shrouded in the darkness of the night.

After a moment, Su Yi found a secluded spot in a cliff, with a high and wide view of the surrounding terrain, which could detect dangers nearby at the first time.

With moon and stars shining dimly, and the night wind blowing gently, occasional beast roars could be heard coming from the distant and vast mountain range in all directions.

"It is said that there are fierce demon beasts here, but it seems that we have just entered, and have not encountered any demon beasts along the way."

Zhang Qing listened to the sound of beasts roaring from far to near, and was secretly wary. Those demon beasts were not easy to deal with.

Su Yi smiled slightly. He had sensed the demon beasts on the way, but it was probably because the invisible aura that pervaded from his Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique made those demon beasts, who had a lower cultivation level, dare not approach and avoided them from far away.

It is estimated that other outer disciples have probably encountered many demon beasts on the way.

"It is said that there are spirit medicines and even unimaginable opportunities here, I don't know if it is true or not." Qing Chao said. He had heard someone mention it.

"I have also heard, but obtaining the spirit medicine is not easy. Even if we do get it, with so many inner disciples around, if they find out, they would come to rob us."

"This is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords," Liu Ji said, "and Divine Sword School will not meddle too much in it. Even if we obtain the spirit medicine, the inner disciples will still plunder it."

Although they entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, today was just the beginning, and their initial joy and excitement had already turned into worries.

They all knew that if it were not for Su Yi today, they would have become followers of those inner disciples.

Su Yi looked around and the bulky space bags in his arms contained more than a hundred of them.

"I wonder if there are any strong individuals monitoring this place at all times."

Su Yi surveyed his surroundings, wary of the possibility of powerful individuals from the Divine Sword School monitoring the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords that had been arranged by their predecessors.

With so many space bags in his embrace, Su Yi knew that they could only be opened in the mysterious space. Despite the fact that via his Soul Tamer's techniques, he could also open them, Su Yi had no intention of revealing his identity in that manner.

Furthermore, with so many space bags, it was uncertain how long it would take to open them with Soul Tamer's methods.

"First, regulate your breathing. The deeper you go, the greater the danger,"

said Zhang Qing, sitting cross-legged, breathing and regulating his thoughts, slowly emitting an aura of elemental energy.

Xu Jiahui and Liu Ji followed suit, gathering their thoughts and regulating their breathing in preparation for the journey the next morning.

"Roarrrr..."

Beast roars echoed from far to near and reverberated in these vast mountains.

Su Yi looked at Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui, and smiled helplessly.

These guys might not have honed their skills outside. They take it easy without much vigilance. They don't know how many demon beasts are secretly watching around here.

He secretly released a bit of the aura of Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. The hidden demon beasts around immediately retreated in fear and dared not approach.

These demon beasts have weak auras, and they are just some small demon beasts, without much intelligence. Su Yi couldn't be bothered to deal with them.

Su Yi was thinking that he had to spend a month in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords and look for Sword-patterned Stones. It was not boring, but also time-consuming. He couldn't count on Xu Jiahui and others, and he couldn't find much alone.

"Oh..."

Suddenly, a red light flashed in Su Yi's eyes in the dark night, and his expression changed slightly.

Immediately, Su Yi seemed to realize something, stood up suddenly, and disappeared without a trace.

In the darkness, within the deep and mysterious forest, a demon beast as long as three meters silently emerged.

The demon beast was completely black, and if it were not for the moonlight occasionally shining on its deep and dark scales, it would be difficult for the naked eye to detect it.

Chapter 424: Black Demon Mastiff!

This demon beast is like a wolf or tiger, with a body over three meters long, revealing agility, especially with a golden mark on its forehead, adding to its heroic appearance.

At this moment, the demon beast walked slowly, with restrained breath, its eyes emitting a terrifying light in the darkness, steadily moving forward.

Dozens of meters away, under the demon beast's gaze, a faint light glimmered as several figures breathed and rested.

Gazing at those figures, the demon beast's eyes flickered with what seemed like delight, and its deep black scales began to emit a radiant light, ready to strike like a bolt of lightning.

"Beast of sin!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a faint voice of shouting spread out.

The demon beast's countenance immediately changed, revealing a startled expression as a black light burst forth from its body and it charged in the direction of the sound that had come from behind it.

"Bang!"

Alas, the speed of the demon beast was fast, but someone's speed was even faster as a fist enveloped in red light swiftly and powerfully struck the demon beast's back like a bolt of lightning.

"Bang!"

The demon beast's body was immediately sent flying, rolling on the ground from the force of the impact, and a pitiful howl escaped its mouth.

"Awooo..."

Such a howl-like scream was particularly harsh in this dark night, shaking people's hearts and souls!

"There is a demon beast!"

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others who were meditating and breathing exercises immediately stopped their cultivation, their figure stiffened and their faces changed dramatically.

"Ao..."

The demon beast screamed but seemed to have suffered no serious injuries, and it instantly tried to climb up.

"Hmph!"

With a slight cold snort, just at this moment, a foot stepped directly down and heavily landed on the demon beast's abdomen while it was trying to stand up.

"Boom...."

At the same time, a destructive and majestic aura spread directly from the sole of the foot.

The demon beast intended to struggle, but suddenly its body trembled and the gaze in its fierce eyes turned into an instinctive awe and shock. It let out a low growl.

The figure that appeared was none other than Su Yi.

With Su Yi's current spiritual power, although the demon beast concealed its aura, it could not escape Su Yi's spiritual perception.

As Su Yi activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, the remaining fear in the demon beast vanished, and its gaze turned into reverence.

"Black Demon Mastiff, but it seems to be somewhat special."

Looking at the demon beast suppressed under his feet, Su Yi recognized that it was a Black Demon Mastiff. Although its bloodline was inferior to that of the Serene Void Brutal Heavenly Leopard, it was only slightly weaker. No wonder ordinary demon beasts dared not approach, but this fellow still dared to approach with an intention to ambush.

This is a Black Demon Mastiff from the third level of the Yao Xuan Realm, with an earth attribute as a demon beast.

However, Su Yi felt that the Black Demon Mastiff in front of him seemed to be different from the recorded one.

From their recent confrontation, Su Yi noticed that this Black Demon Mastiff had amazing combat power and defense, far surpassing demon beasts of the same level.

"Is it a demon beast?"

"Oh, this is a Black Demon Mastiff!"

In a short time, Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, Liu Ji, and others had also been alarmed and hurried over.

The five of them didn't appear too surprised to see Su Yi had already suppressed this Black Demon Mastiff with one foot. Rather, the strange thing was that it was actually a Black Demon Mastiff with a high level of bloodline.

"Be honest with me!"

Su Yi retracted his foot and calmed his breath.

"Ah..."

The Black Demon Mastiff growled deeply, rolled over, and then crawled directly towards Su Yi, showing a look of awe in front of Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing, who looked at each other in amazement.

Only Su Yi could understand at this moment. The Black Demon Mastiff's low growl was actually in beast language, expressing reverence towards Su Yi.

"Follow me, and one day I will give you a chance. Otherwise, I will kill you and make soup with your meat!"

Su Yi looked at the Black Demon Mastiff with a sense of invisible majesty in his eyes.

"Ao..."

"Master, I'm willing to follow you."

The Black Demon Mastiff spoke in a deep animal language, trembling all over. It thought there were a few humans here and it could have a good meal.

Obtaining the flesh and qi from these humans was a great advantage, but it didn't expect there to be a powerful monster among them.

Sensing Su Yi's aura, the Black Demon Mastiff had already recognized him as the king of monsters. The king of monsters was beyond its ability to resist, the terrifying aura crushed its animal soul and bloodline, rendering it unable to resist.

"Get up, from now on, call me master."

Su Yi nodded, the red glow in his eyes subsiding as he tamed the Black Demon Mastiff, which was expected.

However, Liu Ji, Wang Fan, Zhang Qing, and others were dumbfounded at the scene before them. They stared at Su Yi as if they had seen a ghost.

Did Su Yi just have a conversation with that Black Demon Mastiff? It seemed that he had easily subdued it.

Later on, as Su Yi sat cross-legged, the Black Demon Mastiff in front of him continued to howl and roar, as if responding to Su Yi.

Su Yi kept asking various questions to this Black Demon Mastiff.

It was at this point that Zhang Qing and others finally believed completely.

Firstly, Su Yi had indeed tamed the Black Demon Mastiff, a creature that was at the Yao Xuan Realm level, in an instant.

Secondly, Su Yi is capable of speaking the language of beasts and can communicate with these demon beasts.

"Hoot hoot..."

Listening to the exchange between Su Yi and the Black Demon Mastiff, Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, Liu Ji, and others were left gasping in astonishment, unable to come back to their senses for a long time. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they could never have believed it.

"This fellow is too formidable!"

Deep inside, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others remained unsettled for a long time. From the time Su Yi arrived at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak until now, everything he exhibited was so mighty and terrifying.

In less than half an hour, Su Yi stood up and stretched lazily. The Black Demon Mastiff stood respectfully by his side, looking at him with awe.

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others could only be shocked from afar and were too afraid to approach.

The Black Demon Mastiff of the Yao Xuan Realm level was far beyond their capability to deal with.

If it weren't for Su Yi just now, they would have suffered.

It could also be said that thanks to Su Yi, they truly escaped a catastrophe.

"Keep watch here, I'll be back soon."

Su Yi instructed the Black Demon Mastiff to protect Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing, and asked Xu Jiahui to wait for him here for a moment.

With a resolute look in his eyes, Su Yi left into the darkness of the night.

"Awooo..."

The Black Demon Mastiff growled lowly before settling down on one side.

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and the others looked at each other, gazing upon the Black Demon Mastiff, hesitant and wary.

"It's alright, it shouldn't harm us," Xu Jiahui reassured, not too afraid herself, but still keeping her distance from the Black Demon Mastiff.

Under the cover of night, Su Yi scouted out a concealed location.

As for the nearby demon beasts, Su Yi was not overly concerned.

In a hidden cave, Su Yi deliberately placed a few boulders to cover the entrance before crawling inside.

The cave was shrouded in darkness, but it didn't have much of an effect on Su Yi. He entered, his hands forming a seal as he sat cross-legged. A glow radiated from his forehead as he called forth the mysterious space.

Chapter 425: Get Rich!

As he entered the mysterious space, a rich celestial energy filled Su Yi's body, as if to bind him.

The space was filled with mist and colorful rays of light.

Upon closer inspection, the mist was not actually mist, but an energy so concentrated that it appeared as such.

The mysterious space, already spacious enough, now appeared to expand to more than twice its original size under Su Yi's soul searching.

"This is the benefit obtained from ascending the Heavenly Stairs!"

Su Yi's heart trembled with joy as he immediately realized why.

While on the Heavenly Stairs, Su Yi finally felt distinctly in his mind that a mysterious light cluster swallowed and absorbed a tremendous amount of energy, much more surging than any previous experience he had.

At that moment, Su Yi was already speculating about how much benefit the mysterious space could gain.

The moment he entered the mysterious space, Su Yi immediately sensed the changes within.

The energy was the most concentrated in the mysterious space when it was at its peak. If cultivated here, it would be many times stronger than outside.

"Spiritual Essence..."

Su Yi arrived at the center of the mysterious space, and the area of the Spiritual Essence pool had expanded by half.

At this moment, within the pond of Spiritual Essence, half of the Spiritual Essence is shimmering and its intense energetic fluctuations make one's mouth water.

"I struck it rich!"

Su Yi is no longer the same as when he was with Man City, his vision and mindset have improved significantly. However, at this moment, he still couldn't help the excitement in his heart.

It's uncertain how many bottles of Spiritual Essence could be filled with the amount of Spiritual Essence in front of Su Yi.

Su Yi is well aware of the value of these Spiritual Essences, which is enough to tempt the powerhouses in the Demonic Emperor Realm.

Roughly estimating, Su Yi guessed that this half-pool of Spiritual Essence was enough to fill hundreds of bottles.

A bottle of Spiritual Essence is enough to provide immense benefits to a demon beast and even help a cultivator directly breakthrough.

The greatest benefit of this Spiritual Essence lies in the future; it has a tremendous effect on the transformation of living beings, capable of reaching bone and marrow.

If this Spiritual Essence were to be sold, it would, at the very least, not be inferior to the level of yellow-grade medicinal pills, and might even be higher.

Suppressing his inner joy, Su Yi didn't have particularly strong desires for these Spiritual essences.

The benefits that these Spiritual essences could provide Su Yi had already been given to him by this mysterious space.

Then Su Yi inspected the herbs and medicinal pills that had been stored in the mysterious space all along, and found that ordinary herbs had gradually become elixirs, the efficacy of which could be felt by the naked eye to be greatly enhanced compared to before.

Both the fragrance and color of those medicinal pills were enhanced.

Even the pile of Xuan Weapons and Yuan Weapons that were casually placed in the mysterious space seemed to be different from before.

"It feels so liberating, absolutely liberating. I sense that it should be soon..."

The voice of the Blood Spiritual Ginseng came, with radiance rippling and a few leaves at the top shining emerald green, sending out a fragrance.

"Granddaddy Seng, how are you?"

Su Yi arrived at the side of the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, observing the waves of spiritual energy emanating from the Blood Spiritual Ginseng. He couldn't help but feel a little throaty and salivate uncontrollably.

"What do you want, young man?"

The Blood Spiritual Ginseng subconsciously retreated, tightly retracting its red-blood-colored emerald-like whiskers. It remembered what a character Su Yi was.

"Hehe, don't worry, Granddaddy Seng. I don't need anything from you right now."

Grinning in embarrassment, Su Yi's recent breakthrough renders unnecessary the benefits of the Blood Spiritual Ginseng. Furthermore, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng appears to be preparing for another tribulation soon, so it cannot be influenced.

Upon hearing this, Blood Spiritual Ginseng relaxed its guard, looked at Su Yi, the leaves on its head shook slightly, and its gaze seemed to be rotating. It said, "The energy of heaven and earth inside has suddenly intensified a lot. I feel that I will be able to overcome the tribulation again soon, in the recent period of time."

"Congratulations, Granddaddy Seng."

Su Yi was pleased. If Blood Spiritual Ginseng could pass the tribulation again successfully, it would be able to reach the true level of Demonic Void Realm. Even if his grandfather's injuries were severe, it could still be effective.

Of course, Su Yi was genuinely happy for Blood Spiritual Ginseng.

The chance of successfully passing the tribulation again after failing is extremely rare, but Blood Spiritual Ginseng succeeded. Although it has not yet succeeded in passing the tribulation again.

"Rest assured, I promise I will fulfill what I owe you. Without your space, I wouldn't have recovered so quickly."

Seeing Su Yi's somewhat contemplative expression, Blood Spiritual Ginseng thought he was thinking about the request he had made before.

"Many thanks to Granddaddy Seng."

Su Yi expressed his thanks with a smile on his face.

"You, little guy, seem to have made quite a progress recently. Did you make such a quick breakthrough?"

Then, Blood Spiritual Ginseng looked at Su Yi with a look of unbearable shock in its eyes.

Blood Spiritual Ginseng still remembered that when it first met Su Yi, this guy was only at the Yuan Xuan Realm level. But in such a short time, he had probably reached the Yuan Spirit Realm level.

The invisible aura also made Blood Spiritual Ginseng feel that Su Yi was probably even stronger than before, surely going through another transformation.

"Slight progress."

Su Yi smiled shyly and was quite satisfied with his recent progress.

"This abnormal kid," Blood Spiritual Ginseng was shocked.

Afterwards, within the mysterious space, Su Yi sat cross-legged and began to focus on his tasks.

Su Yi had to deal with the bunch of space bags in his arms first.

There should be many gains from these space bags carried by the Divine Sword School's inner disciples, that's what Su Yi estimated.

Then, with the passage of time, Su Yi became increasingly skilled.

As expected, thanks to the effects of the mysterious space, the gains from the inner disciples were quite substantial, just as Su Yi anticipated.

However, it should be due to their entry into the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords that these inner disciples are carrying various elixirs.

The quantity of elixirs in each space bag is considerable among cultivators at the Yuan Xuan Realm level.

Perhaps these inner disciples are aware of the danger in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, so before entering, they make various preparations, and elixirs are definitely essential.

However, these inner disciples probably never thought that shortly after entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, their space bags would be snatched away.

After a full two hours, Su Yi looked at the pile of Yuan Stone powder in front of him and had a smile on his face.

He has obtained a lot from over a hundred space bags, with hundreds of elixirs in total.

Although they are all ordinary elixirs, Su Yi is very satisfied.

By placing these elixirs within the mystical space, their efficacies can be enhanced considerably when the time comes.

Afterward, Su Yi busied himself in the mysterious space for a while, then found many jade bottles and filled them with Spiritual Essence before departing.

Chapter 426: Everyone Should Pay Attention to Safety

"Roarrrr..."

Under the cover of darkness, the roars of beasts could be heard coming closer and closer. With the presence of the Black Demon Mastiff, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji and others were filled with trepidation and dared not relax and breathe evenly.

However, as time passed, Liu Ji, Zhang Qing, Wang Fan and others no longer felt as much fear towards the Black Demon Mastiff as before.

It wasn't until dawn that Su Yi returned.

"Master."

The Black Demon Mastiff rose and exuded a sublime dark glow from its colossal figure, while the daunting pupils in its eyes oscillated, sending shivers down one's spine.

"Brother Su Yi."

Zhang Qing and Liu Ji immediately stood up.

"Let's continue our journey."

Su Yi stretched lazily. The air in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was filled with thick spiritual energy of the world, which was even more abundant than the spiritual energy at the Divine Sword School. If one were to cultivate here regularly, their cultivation would be twice as effective.

"If we could find some Sword-patterned Stones, we should get as many as possible. This way, Brother Su Yi can fight against the powerful direct disciples in the final battle."

Zhang Qing expressed little hope for finding Sword-patterned Stones, but he hoped that Su Yi could find them and end up in the final clash at the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

"It is said that wherever the Sword-patterned Stone is found, there are ferocious demon beasts or other dangerous creatures."

Xu Jiahui furrowed her brow, aware of Su Yi's formidable strength, but in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there was no safe place. Even the powerful direct disciples had the potential for losses.

"There's no rush to find Sword-patterned Stones, let's go on."

Su Yi smiled slightly and said to the Black Demon Mastiff, "Let's go, lead the way."

"Ao."

The Black Demon Mastiff nodded with a low growl, its body agile as it quickly disappeared into the dense forest ahead.

"Brother Su Yi, where are we going now?"

Zhang Qing was puzzled and looked at Su Yi with a quizzical expression, seeking an explanation.

"Go and accomplish some great tasks, and everything will be achieved with half the effort." Su Yi said mysteriously with a smile.

Last night, Su Yi had inquired about many details of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords from the Black Demon Mastiff, and got a clearer understanding.

Within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there are many demon beast leaders and rulers who control the demons within.

"Su Yi, are you planning to go find those demon beast leaders?"

Xu Jiahui asked Su Yi with widened eyes, as she and Zhang Qing were present when Su Yi questioned the Black Demon Mastiff yesterday.

The fact that Su Yi had just asked the Black Demon Mastiff for directions made Xu Jiahui suspect that he was now actively searching for the demon beast leaders.

"It would be wise to find some demon beasts to serve as mounts, as it would prove to be quite convenient," suggested Su Yi.

After Su Yi smiled and inquired about the situation inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords last night, he had already made a decision in his heart.

Since everything here is related to demon beasts, and it is said that some places where Sword-patterned Stones exist also have powerful demon beast leaders. Why not find a few of them and solve everything?

"So we really have to go find the demon beast leaders..."

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and others looked at each other. If it were usual, they would not have the courage to do so.

They don't dare to deal with ordinary demon beasts, let alone those powerful ones.

But now with Su Yi by their side, Zhang Qing and the others were emboldened, and they had absolute confidence in Su Yi for some unknown reason.

Despite setting off, luck appeared to be evading the six of them.

Because the Black Demon Mastiff didn't follow closely, but concealed itself under Su Yi's orders and led the way.

Half an hour later, Su Yi's team was surrounded by a group of inner and outer disciples.

There were only a dozen inner disciples, but a considerable number of outer disciples, about forty to fifty. Judging from their expressions, they had probably been plundered by the dozen or so inner disciples and subsequently recruited as followers.

"I didn't expect there to be a few more, let's take them all together..."

The leader of these inner disciples, with a cold smile on his face, watched as several outer disciples approached. At the same time, his own smile froze on his face, his expression blank as a look of horror crept into his eyes.

"Su Yi..."

Among the dozens of inner disciples, a gasp of disbelief could be heard as one of the six figures was recognized by some.

That young man carrying a broken sword on his back... perhaps there are few people who don't recognize him in Divine Sword School.

"Hello everyone, please be careful in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords..."

Looking at those dozen inner disciples, Su Yi smiled and went up to meet them.

And at that moment, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and Xu Jiahui looked at those dozen inner disciples and secretly felt sorry for them.

It is feared that after a while, these inner disciples will not even be able to cry.

Indeed, as Xu Jiahui had anticipated, it only took a moment for those dozen inner disciples to lie in disarray on the ground, their space bags enthusiastically taken care of by Su Yi before he departed.

For the rest of the day, Su Yi ran into three groups of inner disciple disciples like these, totaling hundreds of people.

However, the result was always the same, Su Yi was very enthusiastic.

"This must be the most miserable time for all the inner disciples in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition!"

Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, Liu Ji, and others looked at the end of each inner disciple, shocked and secretly happy.

Inner disciples have always bullied outer disciples, but this time it's completely reversed. Every inner disciple will suffer if they encounter Su Yi, for sure.

"I wonder how many inner disciples have entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!"

Su Yi's eyes moved as he looked at the space bag in his arms, which he had stuffed full. It was somewhat comical to behold.

"Altogether, it's quite a lot, over ten thousand," replied Zhang Qing.

"That's so much."

A sly smile played around Su Yi's lips. With so many inner disciples, if he can obtain all of their space bags, he could surely strike it rich.

"Let's not overdo it, though. There are still quite a number of inner disciples."

Liu Ji thought that Su Yi was worried about the large number of inner disciples and would be cautious. If so many inner disciples banded together, they wouldn't be easy to deal with.

"Hehe." Su Yi chuckled, he really hoped to encounter more inner disciples.

"Ah..."

At that moment, a low growl of a beast echoed from not far ahead.

"It's the Black Demon Mastiff."

Su Yi's eyes sank as soon as he heard the voice of the Black Demon Mastiff, who had been concealed all the way and had not shown himself.

"Ah..."

Soon, amidst the chaos of the stone mountain road ahead, the agile body of the Black Demon Mastiff leapt out and, with a hint of panic, landed directly beside Su Yi.

"Injured!"

Su Yi's expression darkened as he scanned the scene. The Black Demon Mastiff was pierced by an arrow, with its black scales surrounding the wound broken and oozing fresh blood.

Chapter 427: Ignorant of the Heights of Heaven and Earth!

"Injured!"

Su Yi's brows furrowed and his face darkened.

"Swish, swish..."

Soon, there was a sound of breaking wind from the front, and figures emerged from the dense forest and behind the boulders. There were many of them, dozens in all.

All of them were inner disciples of the Divine Sword School, each with a remarkable temperament and strong aura. The foremost carried a bow and had an arrow nocked and ready.

Around thirty inner disciples immediately surrounded the Black Demon Mastiff, some of them also spotted Su Yi, Liu Ji, Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui and others.

Unfortunately, none of these thirty inner disciples had ever laid eyes upon Su Yi.

Despite Su Yi's notoriety, known to even the tens of thousands of inner disciples within the Divine Sword School, there was not a single one among them who had seen him.

"Withdraw at once, or suffer the consequences!"

Witnessing several outer disciples in attendance, a few of the inner disciples became haughty and reprimanded them.

"Why should we withdraw?"

Unwavering, Su Yi showed no sign of moving, his countenance calm and collected.

The Black Demon Mastiff displayed a fierce look, standing in front of Su Yi, invisibly shielding him, with its gaze fixed on the group of inner disciples in front.

Liu Ji, Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and others also had a slight change in their gaze, and could tell that Su Yi was displeased.

"Do you want to die? Get out of the way and don't interfere with us capturing this Black Demon Mastiff!"

Another inner disciple's sword shone, clearly an extraordinary weapon approaching the level of a Spirit Weapon.

"Why should we make way for you? You injured my Black Demon Mastiff and still speak in such a tone. Perhaps you are used to being so arrogant and condescending in your daily life."

Su Yi's gaze was no longer calm. Once he had subdued the Black Demon Mastiff, it became his companion.

At this moment, the Black Demon Mastiff was injured and these inner disciples were still so arrogant, looking down on everyone. Naturally, this made Su Yi feel angry.

Listening to Su Yi's words, the group of inner disciples was somewhat surprised. Within the Divine Sword School, they had never seen an outer disciple dare to speak to them like this.

"What an arrogant outer disciple, so ignorant and presumptuous. It seems that he lacks discipline in ordinary times!" An inner disciple's face was indifferent, staring coldly at Su Yi.

"First capture this Black Demon Mastiff, perhaps we can find the Sword-patterned Stone."

The young man leading the group of inner disciples, who had bent his bow and set his arrow, seemed to have completely blocked the way for Black Demon Mastiff's escape.

This Black Demon Mastiff is not simple. It might be possible to find Sword-patterned Stones in its body. Moreover, if they could find a way to tame this Black Demon Mastiff, it would be even better, even though the chances of this are slim.

"Ao..."

The Black Demon Mastiff growled lowly, showing its sharp teeth and staring fiercely at the inner disciples before him.

"Hand over the space bag on your body, and then get out of here, otherwise you will suffer the consequences."

Su Yi's eyes flickered, holding back his anger. This is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. It is normal for these inner disciples to deal with demon beasts, and there was no reason for him to get involved. The only exception is that he has already tamed this Black Demon Mastiff, which is another matter.

When Su Yi's words were transmitted, each inner disciple was stunned for a moment before bursting into laughter.

"Hahaha...It made me laugh to death..."

An inner disciple laughed out loud with a contemptuous gaze, pointing directly at Su Yi, not caring about him at all. He said to the people around him, "It's really ridiculous. Do the current outer disciples think that they are extraordinary just because they can enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords?"

"Very well, we could use a few more followers. Let's reluctantly keep him."

Some inner disciples expressed this perspective. Rather than immediately surrounding the entering outer disciples, they traveled in groups intending to be the first to find Sword-patterned Stones and other opportunities.

"You're not qualified to recruit us as followers. I advise you to leave the space bags and go, otherwise, no one will be able to save you later!"

Zhang Qing spoke with resentment towards the inner disciples who disregarded the outer disciples. However, he also reminded them of their actions.

"Ha-ha, what a rare sight. Among all the outer disciples of the Divine Sword School, these few are truly unique," sneered an inner disciple.

"Don't waste time talking to them, capture the Black Demon Mastiff first, then deal with these outer disciples," said a youth, who believed that only by capturing the Black Demon Mastiff, would they have a chance to intimidate the outer disciples.

Another youth suggested first capturing the Black Demon Mastiff and only then punishing Su Yi, Zhang Qing and others. He believed that the Black Demon Mastiff was the only one these outer disciples feared and the punishment of the outer disciples could wait.

"I'll only say this once. Drop the space bags and get out of here!"

Su Yi spoke again, with a thoroughly serious expression.

"How dare you! You're seeking death!"

Finally, these inner disciples were angry too. These outer disciples not placing them in their eyes had completely enraged them.

"Whoosh!"

A figure rushed out, his foot causing a surge of elemental energy as he leaped into the air, darted past the Black Demon Mastiff, and directly thrust his sword towards Su Yi.

The sword radiated with light and had a sharpness that pierced towards Su Yi's chest.

"Hmph!"

Su Yi's figure remained resolute and unmovable. With a cold snort in his throat, he raised his arm and shook it. A scarlet light flickered in his hand, and he extended two fingers. In that split second, as the sword tip was about to pierce his chest, he directly clamped it between his two fingers.

"Buzz!"

The treasure sword resounded, emitting a trembling sound.

The complexion of the inner disciple youth instantly changed as his treasured sword in hand seemed to solidify and no longer move a single inch, no matter how hard he tried to extend it or how much force he exerted to withdraw it.

Faced with such an unexpected turn of events, how could this inner disciple not be shocked?

"Get out!"

Su Yi shouted loudly, and a red light suddenly burst out between his fingers, followed by a surge of energy.

"Crackling..."

The sword resonated and then was enveloped in the red light, followed by directly cracking inch by inch in the stunned expression of the inner disciple.

"Puff..."

A mouthful of fresh blood spurted from the young man's mouth, and his body was immediately shaken backwards and heavily fell to the ground.

In an instant, before the group of inner disciples even had time to react, the young man had already fallen to the ground.

The originally disdainful faces gradually froze and became horrified.

An inner disciple with a cultivation of seventh grade in the Yuan Xuan Realm, was unexpectedly not a match for an outer disciple.

Even more importantly, a Xuan Weapon level treasure sword was directly shattered by him.

That outer disciple was unexpectedly formidable to such a terrifying extent!

"Ah..."

The inner disciple screamed miserably, convulsed in all limbs, and blood was dripping from his mouth.

"Shoo!"

Suddenly, the foremost young man holding a curved bow looked horrified, but also instantly drew and released his full bow, shooting an arrow directly at Su Yi.

"Be careful..."

Xu Jiahui exclaimed, her face changing drastically, reminding Su Yi.

The arrow broke through the air, instantaneously piercing through Su Yi's chest.

Only the arrow pierced through, but Su Yi's body was dissipating without any bloody mist overflowing.

"Su Yi..."

The faces of Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others turned pale with a frightened expression.

Chapter 428: Dark Golden Demon Falcon!

The leading young inner disciple's face also showed a hint of joy, but this joy only lasted for a moment before it froze on his face. His pupils contracted as the figure of the youth came closer and closer into view.

"Bang..."

A deep muffled sound immediately emanated from the young man's chest, as a mouthful of blood sprayed out and he was sent flying backwards, falling heavily in the distance amid a spray of blood mist.

Su Yi appeared.

Seeing Su Yi unscathed, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others all breathed a sigh of relief. Although they were surprised, they secretly smiled bitterly, knowing that with Su Yi's strength, how could these inner disciples be his opponents?

"Quick, let's attack together!"

"This outer disciple is formidable and mysterious. Let's act together!"

The surrounding group of inner disciples finally regained their senses, their faces changed drastically, and they all acted together at the same time.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Sword auras swept out one after another, a group of inner disciples acted, their Yuan Xuan Realm aura fully displayed, sword lights enveloped Su Yi, sharp sword energy swept across the surroundings, causing flying sand and rocks.

The situation was something that Zhang Qing and Xu Jiahui had long been accustomed to, and they had no worries at all.

"Ah..."

"Bang, bang, bang..."

With screams of misery and muffled thuds, accompanied by sprays of scarlet blood, figures lay strewn across the ground, gruesomely wounded and agonizing.

Amidst wails of sorrow, Su Yi unreservedly plundered the possessions of these inner disciples before withdrawing with Black Demon Mastiff, Xu Jiahui and others, extracting the arrows from the Mastiff's body without hesitation.

It was only at this point that these inner disciples came to believe that the Black Demon Mastiff truly belonged to the young man.

They had hoped to find a way to subdue the Black Demon Mastiff but their chances were slim and they had not suspected that the young man had already gained its loyalty.

After a brief search for a quiet place, Su Yi tended to Black Demon Mastiff's wounds, applying medicinal herbs.

"Thank you, master." Expressing gratitude and reverence, Black Demon Mastiff had been leading the way ahead but had not anticipated encountering a group of dozens of humans that had nearly captured him.

"How far is it?" Su Yi asked.

"Master, we should be arriving soon ahead, but I usually travel alone and don't know the demon beast leader. The nearby demon beasts should increase in number." Black Demon Mastiff communicated in beast language, informing Su Yi.

"Lead the way and be cautious." Su Yi waved his hand and continued on.

Gradually, the group walked out of the mountains and a towering peak appeared before them. Strange rocks and sky-high trees scattered on the mountain looked like giant umbrellas covering the sky.

"Roarrrr..."

Many beast roars emerged from all directions, causing Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and others to darken their faces, activate their energy and be cautious.

"Roarrrr..."

Soon, at the foot of the mountain peak, demon beasts emerged one by one and encircled Su Yi and the others.

In mid-air, there were around a dozen flying demon beasts circling and flapping their wings, emitting a radiant light with sharp and menacing eyes, closely staring at Su Yi and others.

"Roarrrr..."

The beastly roar shook the void, causing Zhang Qing and others to suddenly turn pale with fear and tremble with trepidation. At this moment, there were hundreds of demon beasts altogether, a scene they had never seen before.

"Ao..."

The Black Demon Mastiff raised its head and roared, revealing its large blood-stained fangs.

Su Yi gazed at the surrounding demon beasts with an unchanged expression. They were all merely at the Yao Xuan Realm level, with only a few at the peak of the ninth grade.

Without releasing the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique from his body, Su Yi's invisible aura still seemed to affect these demon beasts, causing some of them to tremble and feel uneasy.

His body exuded an ethereal air, yet from within Su Yi, an invisible aura permeated and diffused.

Through cultivating the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and being tempered in the mysterious space, this aura has gradually assimilated with Su Yi, melding with his temperament.

Therefore, at this moment, even without activating the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, demon beasts can sense that aura and dare not approach, filled with dread and unease.

"My master wishes to see your leader!"

The Black Demon Mastiff roared, speaking in the language of beasts to the surrounding demon beasts.

"Cheep..."

A fierce bird with wings several meters wide screamed piercingly as it swooped down from above the mountain peak, splitting the clouds and cracking the rocks.

This ferocious bird shone with a golden radiance like the sun, emanating from its golden feathers and enveloping its body like a shimmering orb of gold light, which was both dazzling and sharp.

At first glance, the fierce bird appeared like a sun descending from the sky, accompanied by a fierce and sharp aura.

"Oh my god, this is a Dark Golden Demon Falcon!"

Xu Jiahui's face paled in horror. It was actually a Dark Golden Demon Falcon, an extremely powerful demon beast that was rumored to be formidable.

"Second Grade of Demonic Spirit Realm!"

Su Yi raised his gaze to look at the Dark Golden Demon Falcon. It was an extraordinary demon beast, with a bloodline that could definitely rival the Serene Void Brutal Heavenly Leopard and was even vaguely superior to the Black Demon Mastiff.

Su Yi had not expected to encounter such a Dark Golden Demon Falcon so soon after entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

The demon beasts in the Second Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm are sufficient to prove the danger faced by the Divine Sword School disciples in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

At least, there are few outer and inner disciples who can handle it. The consequences of encountering them can be imagined.

"You again, Black Mastiff. Are you here to submit?"

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon told the Black Demon Mastiff, but the menacing light in its sharp eyes was secretly falling on Su Yi, as if sensing something.

"This is my master. Submit to him!"

The Black Demon Mastiff roared in beast language. It recognized the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, which tried to make it submit. However, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon didn't press the issue.

"You actually submitted to humans!"

The gaze of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon sank abruptly, staring coldly at the Black Demon Mastiff, then its pupils tightened to Su Yi.

"You are seeking death, human, by plotting against my demon clan!"

In an instant, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon emitted a shrill cry, and golden light burst out as its wings spread, exuding a fierce aura that covered the sky, with a rumbling sound pouring down, it immediately swooped down towards Su Yi.

For the demon clan, if humans have intentions against them and tame demon beasts as mounts, they will naturally be unhappy.

"Sinner, how dare you!"

A faint cry came from Su Yi's throat. In an instant, Su Yi's robe shook, and a vast aura swept out.

With a crimson light pervading and unyielding, Su Yi stood as a war god on the earth, his entire body enveloped in red light, giving his body an extraordinary and divine sense.

The terrifying and ferocious aura of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon swept towards Su Yi, its imposing momentum was frightening, but in an instant, it was blocked by the invisible breath emanating from Su Yi's body.

A tyrannical and destructive breath erupted, Su Yi's clothes rustled, but he remained unmoved.

With rage and murderous intent, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon swooped down like lightning and in an instant, halted in its tracks. Its fierce eyes widened with horror and fear.

Its eyes quivering. The Dark Golden Demon Falcon looked at Su Yi in utter amazement, its body trembling.

Finally, the body of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, enveloped in a golden light, slowly slithered down and prostrated itself before Su Yi, as if worshiping a king. Its sharp, menacing eyes were replaced with looks of awe and admiration.

Chapter 429: Closed-Door Meditation for Several Days!

"Roarrrr..."

The demon beasts around were roaring, trembling in fear, bowing down and taming their fierce and ferocious gaze, no longer showing hostility.

This scene surprised Zhang Qing and others. They looked at each other in awe, amazed by Su Yi's astounding performance.

Su Yi retracted the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and smiled, concealing his aura.

After a moment, in the cave where demon beasts had been lurking, Su Yi produced a palm-sized, sword-shaped stone that was dark and glossy, covered with sword-like patterns, and made of an unknown material that was extremely hard and smooth.

"Is this the Sword-patterned Stone?"

Su Yi examined the stone in his hand. Was this the Sword-patterned Stone? He sensed no energy fluctuations, but the material was unique. There seemed to be nothing special about it, and he wondered why the Divine Sword School would seek out these stones.

"This is the Sword-patterned Stone. The top sixty-eight disciples who acquire the most Sword-patterned Stones will have a chance to compete at the peak of Spirit Sword Peak!" Xu Jiahui explained.

Su Yi put the Sword-patterned Stone into his space bag. Perhaps the Divine Sword School was investing in these stones to encourage disciples to collect and vie for them. The ones who possessed the most would certainly be extraordinary.

"It is said that the Sword-patterned Stones can be exchanged for corresponding credits within the school," Liu Ji added. Since it was too distant for them, they didn't usually pay attention to it, but Liu Ji had heard about it coincidentally.

"Is it so...?"

Su Yi became interested in this possibility. He could now collect as many Sword-patterned Stones as possible.

Inside the cave, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon was prostrating on the ground, its feathers emitting a dazzling golden light. It stood beside Su Yi with awe in its eyes.

The human's aura just now filled it with an unprecedented fear, and the ominous pressure from the depths of its beast soul let it know that the human in front of it was terrible, even more so than the rumored aura of the demon clan.

The Sword-patterned Stone was also obtained by Su Yi from the Dark Golden Demon Falcon. As Su Yi guessed, this demon beast leader actually had a piece of the Sword-patterned Stone on its body.

"Where are these Sword-patterned Stones usually found?"

Su Yi asked Dark Golden Demon Falcon. As the leader of a demon beast in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, it should know many things.

"Master, these Sword-patterned Stones are rare and usually guarded by powerful beings. The kings have informed us to guard them closely," Dark Golden Demon Falcon answered.

"Are there demon beast kings here?" Su Yi asked with a slight furrow of his brows.

"Yes, they are powerful beings, but rarely show themselves. They only tell us to guard these Sword-patterned Stones and not let them fall into the hands of humans," Dark Golden Demon Falcon answered truthfully, but there were many things it didn't know.

"This Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords has indeed been arranged."

Su Yi's eyes lit up with excitement, but it was not surprising. The predecessors of the Divine Sword School were supposed to have subdued the king of demon beasts to guard this Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

On the one hand, it serves to hone the skills of the disciples who enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, and on the other hand, it is a precaution in case of major accidents.

The young disciples of the Divine Sword School enter this Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords to hone their skills. Although it is true training, the Divine Sword School doesn't dare to be too bold and place all of its young disciples and direct disciples in an uncontrollable environment.

Those direct disciples are the foundation of the Divine Sword School in the future and must not have any problems. Everything must be within a controllable range.

"Shall we continue on our way now?"

Zhang Qing asked Su Yi, feeling a little excited. Su Yi's ability to subdue these powerful demon beasts and his knowledge of the beast language, gives him an absolute advantage within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Continuing on this path will surely lead to obtaining multiple Sword-patterned Stones.

"No, why don't you stay here for a few days?"

Su Yi looked at Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui and the others, his expression becoming serious.

"Stay for a few days?"

Xu Jiahui and the others were somewhat puzzled at his words.

Given their speed in the past month, it was unclear whether they would be able to leave the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. If they stayed here for a few days, they might have even more trouble leaving later.

"If you stay here for a few days, your cultivation will increase significantly. If you're willing to stay, you'll be able to leave the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords naturally when the time comes." Su Yi looked at Xu Jiahui and the others with a slight smile, knowing what they were thinking.

Su Yi had always wanted to express his gratitude to Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and the others. Back when he had been heavily injured and brought back to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak by Elder Su, it was thanks to these outer disciples, especially Xu Jiahui.

Therefore, at this moment, Su Yi wishes to bestow some benefits to Xu Jiahui and others before the direct disciple arrives, so that they may have some self-protection power. He cannot always protect them by himself. Genuine power lies in being self-sufficient. Su Yi has always understood this truth.

"To be able to increase our cultivation level rapidly?"

Upon hearing this, not only did Liu Ji, Wang Fan, Zhang Qing and others, but even Xu Jiahui's delicate face glowed with admiration. For them, there was no greater temptation than to have their cultivation level increase rapidly.

"Brother Su Yi, is this true?"

Zhang Qing looked at Su Yi with great anticipation, afraid that Su Yi was just joking. If they could rapidly increase their cultivation level, then their goal of entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords would be achieved.

Su Yi smiled and said to the group, "Prepare to go into seclusion for a few days. As for how much benefit you will gain at that time, it depends on yourselves."

"Brother Su Yi, are you really going to give this to us? We have nothing to offer in return..."

In a moment, in the cave, Su Yi took out a few small jade bottles and handed them to Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, etc.

Zhang Qing and the others felt grateful as they held the jade bottles. They could sense the powerful energy emanating from them. This couldn't just be ordinary stuff. And yet, Su Yi was giving it to them unconditionally. They felt grateful in their hearts. In the Divine Sword School, the inner disciples were only interested in plundering their benefits.

"Take Spiritual Essence, refine it with your cultivation base. But this Spiritual Essence is extremely potent and robust. It may give you some trouble. I hope you can withstand it."

Su Yi smiled slightly. This Spiritual Essence was simply a way of thanking Xu Jiahui and the others for taking care of them.

During this period of time on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Su Yi could feel that although the outer disciples were not strong, they were very loyal and had developed an emotional bond.

Although Spiritual Essence was extremely valuable, there were some things that were even more precious to Su Yi than Spiritual Essence.

"We will definitely hold on, Brother Su Yi. Thank you..." Zhang Qing and others express their gratitude.

At this moment, Zhang Qing and the others probably have no idea about the true value of the Spiritual Essence that Su Yi gave them. They can only wonder.

Chapter 430: Subduing the Demon Beast!

Let Xu Jiahui and the others stayed and cultivate here, Su Yi was also reassured.

This is the lair of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, with numerous demon beasts inside. Before the direct disciples enter, the inner disciples probably don't have the ability to break in and can only avoid it from a distance.

The Black Demon Mastiff is also injured. After subduing it, Su Yi didn't hesitate to take out several decent healing elixirs and give them to the Black Demon Mastiff, letting it recuperate in this cave.

As for the Spiritual Essence in the mysterious space, its effect on these demon beasts is enormous.

However, these demon beasts are within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Su Yi doesn't know if they can be brought out in the end, so he is naturally reluctant to use this Spiritual Essence.

After all, the preciousness of this Spiritual Essence is beyond comparison with ordinary elixirs.

In the cave, Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing immediately sat cross-legged, taking Spiritual Essence and suddenly their bodies were covered in light, with energy waves emanating from within.

The Black Demon Mastiff swallowed the elixir and began to heal.

With everything arranged, Su Yi finally left the cave and ordered the Dark Golden Demon Falcon to command other demon beasts to protect them inside.

"Master, where are we going?"

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon looked at Su Yi and flapped its wings slightly, sensing that Su Yi had made some arrangements.

"Do the leaders of the demon beasts within this area all possess the Sword-patterned Stone?"

Su Yi smiled slightly, stretched lazily and found the vast Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords quite interesting.

"As far as I know, there should be some Sword-patterned Stones in the dangerous areas", Dark Golden Demon Falcon replied.

"No rush, first I will search for the demon beast leaders and their lairs. You know about them, right?" Su Yi said.

"I know about them, but there are many demon beast leaders here, and some of the bigger ones have more Sword-patterned Stones on them", Dark Golden Demon Falcon said.

"Just as I thought, hehe", Su Yi smiled and had a plan in mind.

Su Yi's smile widened as he thought about his plan.

"Whoosh..."

Immediately, the golden light expanded and the Dark Golden Demon Falcon spread its wings, disappearing into the low sky.

Not long after, within dozens of miles, a stunning beast roar sounded, and a several-meter-long white demon leopard crawled in front of Su Yi.

At dusk, in the winding canyon, the beast roared endlessly, shaking the mountain valley!

A demon beast like a dragon or python lingered, with a fierce head, a single horn, and wriggling tentacles. It crawled in front of Su Yi.

...

Time passed slowly, and it had been several days since they entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

Both the inner and outer disciples had gained some understanding about the environment inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

Especially the outer disciples, almost all of them were taken as followers by the inner disciples. In dangerous places, they are the first ones to explore and they know the dangers well.

"Roarrrr..."

"Boom boom...."

Without timely intervention, both the outer and inner disciples will fall prey to the attacks of the demon beasts, resulting in injuries and constant peril. Nevertheless, as with danger always comes a reward.

The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is a mysterious and ancient space, abundant in opportunities and harbors a plethora of treasures, the most common being valuable medicinal herbs, some of which even possess rare qualities.

All of these are of great value, and can be exchanged with the Divine Sword School for elixirs. It is rumored that there are also scattered divine weapons and artifacts within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, waiting for those who chance upon them.

"Be wary of Su Yi, he snatches from others indiscriminately!"

"Su Yi is too strong, we could not afford to offend him even before any direct disciples appeared."

"Upon seeing Su Yi, immediately avoid him!"

"Prevent fires, theft, and Su Yi!"

Within a few days, among the scattered inner disciples who crossed the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, such news spread: prevent fires, theft, and Su Yi, whom no one wanted to encounter.

However, these inner disciples worried for no reason. These days, Su Yi didn't have time to attend to them.

Su Yi was too busy these days, riding the Dark Golden Demon Falcon back and forth through most of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, using his Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to subdue various demon beast leaders, and searching for spiritual herbs. He had no time to bother with these inner disciples' troubles.

However, these inner disciples had yet to realize that, before long, a eternal nightmare and blow would soon descend upon them.

Eight days later, a towering mountain peak was surrounded by ethereal clouds.

On one side are mountain peaks, and on three sides, open space. Behind is a cliff, and ahead, the clouds are vague. Among the rocks stand ancient trees towering high, twisted and strong.

On the giant rocks of the cliff, Su Yi stood quietly, his robes fluttering in the wind, his black hair swaying gently. Behind him, a broken sword caught the eye. In his deep and resolute pupils, there was a flash of red light.

"Ahwoo..."

The beast's roar was low and echoed through the mountains.

"Roarrrr..."

"Gugugu..."

In the distant mountains, the roar of beasts echoed endlessly as fierce birds flapped their wings, stirring up the wilderness.

At Su Yi's front, at this moment, there was a heap of demon beasts prostrating.

There are sparkling feathered and golden light permeating demon hawks, dragon-like serpents, snow-white scaled and spotted leopards, and enormous black bulls with limbs like columns...

There are at least thirty demon beasts of various sizes in total, all of them in this Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. At this moment, they have all gathered together, reverential and submissive while groveling in front of Su Yi.

If someone were to witness this scene, it would be truly astounding.

With a smile on his lips, Su Yi looked at the group of demon beast leaders in front of him, seemingly in a good mood. Especially since he had already obtained forty-three Sword-patterned Stones, this made Su Yi even more pleased.

"Master, we are approaching the outskirts of the king's land. The dangers inside are also increasing, and there are many places we dare not go."

A demon beast, resembling a python, spoke to Su Yi in its snakelike language, emitting a daunting scent.

This is a demon beast leader, whose cultivation strength is even stronger than the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, but in front of Su Yi, it was soon suppressed and subdued.

"Time is almost up..."

Su Yi narrowed his eyes, gazing ahead. According to the demon beast leaders, there are many powerful demon beasts and a demon beast king ahead, posing a greater danger.

Taking into account the time, they have already traveled through most of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords area in these days. With the flying speed of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, it is much faster than traveling on foot.

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others are still in seclusion. Time is almost up, and perhaps they have all made breakthroughs.

"Let's carry out the plan." Su Yi waved his hand.

"Roarrrr..."

The leaders of the demon beasts all bowed and dispersed, while some fierce birds spread their wings and disappeared into the sky.

"Master, are we going back now?" asked the Dark Golden Demon Falcon.

"Let's go back now." Su Yi smiled. Although it had been a bit tiring in these few days, the harvest was immense and it was worth it.