

Sky&Earth 431

Chapter 431: Demon Beast Group!

A moment later, under the cover of a hidden cave, with the Dark Golden Demon Falcon guarding, Su Yi, sat cross-legged and tallied up his gains over the last eight days.

Among these gains, besides Sword-patterned Stones, the most Su Yi acquired was herbs and spirit medicines.

The whereabouts of these spirit medicines were best known by the demon beasts within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

After subduing the heads of those demon beasts, any good things fell into the hands of Su Yi.

It can be said that at least half of the area of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords has now fallen into Su Yi's hands, without him even needing to make a move to get it.

However, from the mouths of those heads of demon beasts, Su Yi learned that the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was not just like this.

Upon reaching the innermost depths of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there exist even mightier leaders of the demon beasts, including the king of the demon beasts, and it is said that there are also many treasures inside.

Su Yi pondered that a large portion of the outer and inner disciples of the Divine Sword School should be honing their skills in this area.

It is only in the depths of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords that direct disciples are tempered.

Given the cultivation strengths of those direct disciples, this outer region doesn't serve much purpose in honing their abilities.

True opportunities and fortunes are naturally reserved for direct disciples, and thus, only the depths of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords hold genuine chances and potential for them.

As the time approached, Su Yi was getting worried about the breakthrough of Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others, so he planned to explore deeper into the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords later.

Considering the time, in a few days, those direct disciples would enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords as well. During these days, Su Yi had some things to take care of.

In order to prevent any accidents, Su Yi kept the Sword-patterned Stones and other important items in the mysterious space.

The unexpected incident that occurred in the Forest of Demons, where he was robbed by that woman, has continued to haunt Su Yi.

The spiritual herbs, and medicinal herbs have all been transplanted into the mysterious space, which, with its current size, can grow a large number of medicinal herbs.

And now, the mysterious space is indeed a vast medicinal field.

Various medicinal herbs and spiritual herbs shining brightly, emitting a strong fragrance of medicine, much stronger than those of the same level.

Ordinary medicinal herbs in this mysterious space can be transformed into spiritual herbs.

Looking at the medicinal field he planted with his own hands, Su Yi felt helpless. If only he was an alchemist, but unfortunately he was not, and he could only sell these spiritual medicines to others in the future.

Otherwise, with the effectiveness and potency of these medicinal materials, the pills made from them would be much stronger than those of the same level.

"Sigh..."

Over half an hour later, in the calm half-sky, a golden light spread its wings and flew.

Seated with crossed legs on the back of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, Su Yi formed hand seals to cultivate the Heavens Taming Incantation.

Continuously, at all times and in all places, Su Yi never forgets his cultivation. While focusing mainly on the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, he also diligently cultivates the Heavens Taming Incantation.

With Su Yi's diligent cultivate, energy fluctuations started to surround him on the back of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, emitting a faint glow.

...

The spacious cave undulated with shimmering light and energy fluctuations.

Xu Jiahui was surrounded by a radiant aura, with strands of energy coiling around her curvaceous figure, akin to spirit snakes writhing and pulsing. Her breath increased visibly before their eyes.

At the entrance of the cave, the Black Demon Mastiff was alerted and fixed its gaze onto Xu Jiahui's presence.

In the not-too-distant locale, Liu Ji, Zhang Qing, and other allies were enveloped in a glowing aura, with energy undulating through their bodies, making their vitality several times stronger than it was a few days prior.

"Hulla..."

After an unknown amount of time, Xu Jiahui's breath soared to the extreme. With a violent surge, her aura instantly reached a new level.

This aura had not yet stopped, but continued to soar.

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji and others continued to sit cross-legged, as their breath fluctuated from within and radiated outwards.

At this moment, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan, etc. who consumed Spiritual Essence that was integrated into their bodies, initially felt that the Essence was not ordinary. However, after ingesting and refining the Spiritual Essence, they only then truly realized its extraordinary value, a definite treasure.

The effects of the Spiritual Essence, which can cleanse bones, wash marrow, refine the soul and physical body, and nourish the soul, deeply shocked Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others, also bringing them incomparable joy.

This valuable treasure allows them to transform from the inside out, and they can clearly feel that their talents have been enhanced under the effect of the Spiritual Essence.

Of course, the surging energy encapsulated in the Spiritual Essence also caused hardship for Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others, but they persevered.

The surging energy contained in the Spiritual Essence brought enormous benefits to everyone, and their cultivation soared and broke through.

"Master!"

When Su Yi returned to the mountaintop, demon beasts approached him with awe in their eyes.

"Nothing happened, did it?"

Su Yi inquired about one of the ferocious bears among these demon beasts.

This is a dark yellow Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear. Its cultivation is only inferior to the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and has reached the first grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm.

It was for this reason that Su Yi felt at ease allowing Xu Jiahui to cultivate cultivation in this place where the demon beasts of the Demonic Spirit Realm resided.

Among the inner disciples of the Divine Sword School, it seems that Su Yi has not yet encountered anyone at the Yuan Spirit Realm level.

"Roar..."

The Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear informed Su Yi in its language that many humans had come around in recent days, but it had driven them away. There were energy fluctuations in the cave, which seemed to indicate someone had made a breakthrough.

Su Yi nodded and entered the cave with the Dark Golden Demon Falcon to see how far Xu Jiahui and others had refined their Spiritual Essences.

"Whoosh..."

There were energy fluctuations and vital energy permeating in the cave.

"Master," the Black Demon Mastiff saluted.

Su Yi examined the Black Demon Mastiff, whose injuries had almost healed and posed no obstacle.

Looking around, Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing were still refining their Spiritual Essence within their bodies in the cave, but their aura was incomparably different from before.

Knowing Xu Jiahui's cultivation level, Su Yi also understands the terrible energy contained in Spiritual Essence, therefore he has some control over the weight.

However, Su Yi still underestimated the power of Spiritual Essence and overestimated Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing's ability to refine and digest it. Based on the situation, it seems that Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing will need another day or two to completely refine the Spiritual Essence within their bodies.

"You should also cultivate breathing exercises."

After a moment, Su Yi spoke to the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, saying that in these past few days, the falcon had expended a great deal of energy and had flown over half of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords region.

Su Yi sat cross-legged in the cave and continued to cultivate the Heavens Taming Incantation.

Recently, Su Yi has made satisfactory progress in his cultivation level and his spiritual power cannot be underestimated.

Although Su Yi has not shown his identity as a Soul Tamer, he is aware that it is his trump card and must always be kept at its peak.

As another evening fell, within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, the sun descended westward, leaving behind fragments of red that veiled the sky.

Chapter 432: Sequential Breakthroughs!

"Roarrrr..."

Within the vast expanse of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, the area was filled with beastly cries and the screams of fierce birds, causing one's heart to tremble with fear!

For some unknown reason, an unexpected occurrence seems to have taken place within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. A large number of demon beasts suddenly appeared, emerging in groups amidst the mountain forests.

"What's going on, why are there so many demon beasts!"

"Oh no, how can there be so many demon beasts!"

"..."

In many areas, groups of inner and outer disciples were dumbfounded.

From afar, the disciples of the Divine Sword School were dumbfounded and trembling at the sight of those demon beasts swarming like the mountains and forests.

These inner disciples had thought that with their group and the many outer disciples, they could easily capture those demon beasts.

As long as they didn't venture too far into the depths of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there shouldn't have been any problem.

However, these inner disciples were now stunned to hear of the appearance of a group of demon beasts in the depths of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, like forming a Beast Tide, which they had never heard of before.

"Roarrrr..."

"Guji..."

The beast's roar shook the heavens, and the vicious birds' cries pierced the clouds and split rocks, making people's souls tremble with fear.

"Run away!"

Groups of demon beasts appeared, causing the disciples of Divine Sword School to disperse and flee in order to avoid the beasts.

However, their cultivation was too weak. These beast groups were led by demon beast leaders, making it impossible for them to escape.

"Moo!"

A massive black bull with limbs like pillars roared thunderously. The huge rocks beneath its feet were reduced to dust. Its entire body was emanating a black radiance and its aura was terrifying.

A giant snake, resembling a dragon or a python, with ferocious eyes and a fierce breath emanating from its large, gaping mouth. With a single sweep of its massive tail, over ten disciples from the Divine Sword School were sent flying, completely outmatched.

In a certain area, a pure white, scale-covered monster panther roared loudly. With one swipe of its paw, the sword-web formed by over ten inner disciples shattered, and over ten figures were sent flying from the impact.

...

No one was able to withstand the stampede of the beasts, but they didn't deliberately strike at anyone, and not even the outer disciples were targeted.

However, strangely enough, the herds only searched for the space bags on the inner disciples as they passed by.

It seems that these herds have targeted objectives, and they come for the space bags on inner disciples without deliberate killing.

As the herds went by, the inner disciples lay in disarray on the ground, with a sense of danger lingering, their pupils contracted, unable to recover for a long time, completely unaware of what happened.

The entire Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords shook, trembling with violent roars from the beasts.

"Trouble! Quick, hide!"

"What's going on with these demon beasts?"

"..."

The news scattered and the disciples of the Divine Sword School who had not encountered the Beast Tide were ordered to hide.

However, within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, the demon beasts on this ground are even more familiar and few can escape.

"What is happening? Why does it seem like they are targeting us, the inner disciples?"

"Space bag, why do these demon beasts want to rob us of our space bags?"

In the disordered valley, hundreds of figures were bloody with some people injured, fortunately no fatalities occurred.

The inner and outer disciples of the Divine Sword School were just attacked by a beast horde and were utterly powerless, unable to put up a fight. They barely survived, with the inner disciples losing everything and left trembling in fear.

"Have you not noticed that the behavior of these beasts is very reminiscent of that of a human?"

An injured inner disciple, with a deathly pale complexion and tattered clothing stained with blood, spoke with a vacant expression.

"The behavior of these herds is somewhat like the style of a person..."

There was a young man standing with a sword, blood dripping from his tiger mouth. These beast herds only plundered the "space bag" and didn't deliberately kill, not letting go of a single "space bag." He resembled the rumored figure to some extent.

"It shouldn't matter. These demon beasts are in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords and they have a leader. There must have been some change here or the school is using this method to hone us."

Upon hearing this, the young man shook his head in disbelief.

That guy from the rumor had the same style as these demon beasts.

However, these demon beasts are inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Does that guy have the ability to subdue so many demon beasts? This is absolutely impossible.

...

Inside the spacious cave, there were fluctuations in the aura, dazzling light, and elemental Qi rippling.

Su Yi withheld his aura, opened his eyes, radiating a brilliant light, before returning to his reserved state.

"Surprisingly, she has reached the second grade of the Yuan Xuan Realm!"

Su Yi's gaze fell towards the commotion coming from the direction of the peak, where Xu Jiahui's dazzling attribute aura shrouded her already beautifully curved figure, along with energy fluctuations that added a touch of flawless elegance.

At this moment, the cultivation aura of Xu Jiahui's Yuan Xuan Realm second grade was also quite astonishing, to the point that it left Su Yi greatly amazed.

Originally, Xu Jiahui's cultivation was only around the eighth grade of the Yuan Soul Realm, but having broken through the major limits of the Yuan Xuan Realm to the second grade, it was particularly impressive.

Xu Jiahui's progress these days is incredible and almost unbelievable for ordinary people.

If this got out, who knows how many people would be amazed!

Su Yi pondered that this might be related to Xu Jiahui's own talent.

Although Xu Jiahui originally only had a cultivation level of eight in the Yuan Soul Realm, among all the outer disciples of the Divine Sword School, her cultivation level is only average.

However, Xu Jiahui's age is several years younger than the average outer disciples.

The difference in these years is evident in Xu Jiahui's innate talent.

The Black Demon Mastiff and Dark Golden Demon Falcon also awakened from their breathing, standing beside Su Yi, their gazes falling upon Xu Jiahui, with a hint of surprise in their fierce eyes.

At this moment, from Xu Jiahui and others, they faintly sensed a breath that made them dread.

The Dark Gold Demon Falcon and Black Demon Mastiff vividly remember that just a few days ago, these people didn't have such aura emanating from their bodies.

"Hoo la la..."

Soon after, the aura inside the cave calmed down.

Xu Jiahui's body radiated with light and energy, her tightly closed eyes opened, and in her clear gaze, brilliance shimmered and a rather remarkable aura emanated, causing the cave to tremble.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

...

At the same time, several waves of aura fluctuations followed, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji and others' radiance also converged. As they opened their tightly closed eyes, each one shone with dazzling and sharp brilliance.

"I broke through, I broke through so much!"

"I also broke through, it's amazing!"

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan and others woke up, feeling everything happening inside their bodies. They were excited and dancing with joy, thrilled beyond words.

"I've reached the second grade of the Yuan Xuan Realm!"

Xu Jiahui stood up, and compared to a few days ago, the aura surrounding her had invisibly changed quite a bit. Her clear eyes were also shocked, as if she couldn't believe that she had advanced from the eighth grade of the Yuan Soul Realm to the second grade of the Yuan Xuan Realm in such a short time.

Chapter 433: Mysterious Youth!

"Congratulations on everyone's breakthrough!"

Su Yi smiled and walked up to the crowd.

At this moment, the cultivation level of Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and the other five people had all seen a substantial increase.

Liu Ji, Wang Fan and Qing Chao had all reached the peak of the ninth grade of the Yuan Soul Realm, and while they had not yet stepped into the Yuan Xuan Realm, it was only a matter of time.

Zhang Qing had already reached the first grade of the Yuan Xuan Realm, but what was truly remarkable was Xu Jiahui's cultivation at the second grade of the Yuan Xuan Realm, which was exceptional for someone of her age, even within the entire Divine Sword School.

The difference between breaking through to the Yuan Xuan Realm and not breaking through is like a world of difference, especially considering the fact that Xu Jiahui had already reached the second grade of the Yuan Xuan Realm.

"Brother Su Yi!"

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan, Qing Chao, and Xu Jiahui all looked at Su Yi with fluctuating gazes.

"Brother Su Yi, wherever you go from now on, I'll follow. Zhang Qing will follow you too. Starting today, you are also the eldest boy of Zhang Qing." Suddenly, Zhang Qing spoke to Su Yi respectfully and with a serious expression.

"Me too! Starting today, I'll follow Su Yi!" Liu Ji spoke and saluted Zhang Qing.

"Boss Su Yi!"

Wang Fan and Qing Chao also saluted and had serious expressions.

At this moment, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and Qing Chao were all very clear about what benefits they would receive.

Su Yi unconditionally gave them such precious treasure, how could they not be moved?

"You are all older than me, I can't be your leader!"

Su Yi smiled wryly, looked at everyone's great progress, and sincerely felt happy for everyone in his heart.

"In the Divine Sword School, seniority is not determined by age. In the path of martial arts, the strongest is the first. Everything depends on strength. In the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, our disciples of this batch are also ranked according to strength. Therefore, from now on, you are our leader. We will follow you."

Zhang Qing said, "In the Divine Sword School, seniority is not based on age. In this world, martial arts is respected, and strength speaks everywhere."

"Yes, you will be our leader from now on."

Xu Jiahui said softly, feeling all the changes in her body and couldn't help but feel excited and happy.

"You, little girl, stop causing trouble," Su Yi sighed helplessly.

"Roar..."

Suddenly, there was a roar from outside the cave.

"Roarrrr..."

Immediately, the sound of beastly roars echoed through the mountains, shaking the peaks. The Black Demon Mastiff and Dark Golden Demon Falcon's gazes suddenly changed and focused on Su Yi.

"It's the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear!"

Su Yi frowned, the commotion outside seemed like a big deal.

...

"Roarrrr..."

"Bang bang bang!"

The beastly roars thundered as the demon beasts growled and glared at their surroundings. Predatory birds hovered with sharp eyes and wings, encircling the area.

"Roar..."

The Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear roared as it fiercely battled, its body emanating a light made of soil-based powers, fighting a circle of life energy. Stones shattered, the wind howled, and trees toppled as the battle raged on.

Upon closer inspection, the circle of life energy appeared to possess a strong earth attribute aura, and with every move, an immense power erupted.

In a confrontation against the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear, the figure didn't fall behind the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear, even suppressing it at times.

"Roar..."

The Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear was suppressed and roared in anger, unleashing all its power. Its body stood up to two feet high, emitting a terrifying explosive power. Its momentum was ferocious as it slapped the figure with its paw.

"Boom..."

A dark earth attribute light burst out from under the bear's paw, creating waves in space and shaking the surrounding mountains with a loud rumble.

There was no doubt that the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear was enraged.

As the name suggests, the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear's attack has always been known for its ferocity and brutality, enough to make human martial artists of the same level avoid it.

However, the figure was fearless, completely covered in dark earth attribute aura, without flinching. He landed his feet and, instead of retreating, advanced forward, leaping up with great momentum and striking with a powerful fist.

The immense bear paw collided with a somewhat awkward punch, producing a thunderous and staggering sound.

A dreadful energy surged like a violent hurricane, sweeping toward the surroundings. Flying sand and rocks scattered with dust filled the air. The ground cracked and fissured, spreading far and wide.

"Clipping, clipping..."

Despite the collision, the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear stumbled and was forcefully pushed back. Its enormous paw caused the ground to crack and collide with a large rock, steadying its form.

Nevertheless, the boulder creviced immediately and was in danger of exploding.

Such a dominant figure suppressed the gasping Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear and left the surrounding demon beasts shaken and trembling.

"Roar..."

The Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear stabilized and retreated, but was completely enraged. It roared and howled, emitting a luminous aura and a frighteningly majestic posture. Its pair of dark yellow and light black claws descended from above, carrying an aura that seemed to tear through mountains and rivers, causing the earth to tremble and split apart, viciously attacking the figure below.

"Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear, this is all you've got, let's end this then!"

The figure was enveloped in an earth-like aura, a crisp and young voice emerged from it. It stood firmly on the ground, hands formed into seals, and punched directly into the oncoming attack.

"Hum!"

Such a punch, emitted the sound of wind and thunder, like a roar, and with a tremendous force hit the body of the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear.

"Roar..."

With a scream of anger and despair, the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear spat out a mouthful of blood and its immense body flew backward, falling to the ground with pools of blood on its paw.

"Swoosh, swoosh..."

This scene happened just as Su Yi's figure arrived.

Seeing this scene before him, Su Yi was secretly shocked, the person who could defeat the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear in such a direct and powerful way was not to be underestimated.

"Chirp..."

In the sky, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon screeched and appeared in a burst of golden light, with a terrifying glare in its eyes. It dove down from mid-air, claws outstretched like hooks, emitting a frightening aura as it attacked like a mini sun.

"Oh, there's even a Dark Golden Demon Falcon in the Demonic Spirit Realm!"

A youthful voice rang out, and while the figure seemed mildly surprised, there was no sense of worry or fear. Hand seals formed, and in an instant, Qi burst from the figure's feet, causing his body to quickly dodge out of harm's way.

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon's strike missed, but with its sharp claws, it shattered boulders with a tremendous force that caused a shockwave. It then took to the sky with lightning speed and dove directly toward the evading figure.

"Wuuu..."

The claws left behind a trail of sharp and brilliant golden light that tore through the air, the wailing sound of breaking winds filled the ears.

"Not bad!"

The youthful voice resounded and the figure had already leapt onto the broken, towering tree.

Chapter 434: A Bet!

The fingerprint condensed as the black-robed youth seemed prepared beforehand, snapping his finger, an encompassing dark and brilliant light burst from his fingertip, shooting directly towards the Dark Golden Demon Falcon.

In that instant, Dark Golden Demon Falcon appeared to sense something, halting its attack.

Knowing it could not withstand a direct confrontation, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon flapped its wings, the golden radiance shimmering as it attempted to control the fingerprint, its wings also possessing a defensive capability.

"Swoosh..."

The fingerprint fell, emitting the clang of a metal weapon, as radiance swirled around. Although the Dark Golden Demon Falcon managed to withstand the attack, it wavered several times mid-air, looking rather disheveled, with numerous feathers falling off.

"What strength!"

Su Yi kept staring, his heart trembling with fear. The figure he saw was extremely formidable, judging from the actions taken, he was definitely not an ordinary person, and even less like an inner disciple of the Divine Sword School.

"Who is it, how can he be so powerful!"

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, the Black Demon Mastiff, etc. also rushed up and stood by Su Yi's side, quickly scanning everything around them with their eyes.

"Chirp..."

The wings hurt, suffering a loss, the Dark Golden Demon Falcon roared angrily, ready to continue the attack with all its strength.

"Come back!"

Su Yi spoke and stopped the Dark Golden Demon Falcon. It could be seen that with the strength of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, it would be difficult to deal with the opponent even after a battle.

"Chirp..."

Although the Dark Golden Demon Falcon was furious, upon hearing Su Yi's words, it immediately retreated and hovered low behind him, its sharp pupils contracting on the figure on the half-cut tree.

"Huh..."

That figure seemed to be surprised by something unusual, and in surprise, the earth element aura around its body receded, revealing its form.

This was a young boy who appeared to be only thirteen or fourteen years old, definitely younger than Xu Jiahui.

Under a well-fitted black robe, the young boy had a slender figure, sword-like eyebrows, phoenix-like eyes, a straight nose, thin lips, and crystal-clear eyes that seemed devoid of any impure thoughts or vulgarity. He was very delicate.

It had to be said that this was a charming young man, whose handsome face was of a different style compared to Su Yi's.

With the tempering of the past few years, Su Yi's elegance has diminished slightly, replaced by some sharpness and fortitude, invisibly giving off an imposing and charismatic aura.

However, this young man is purely exquisite, like a handsome younger neighbor who makes people want to get close.

"So small!"

Yet, upon seeing this boy, both Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing couldn't help but exclaim in surprise. The terrible figure who could fight the Dark Golden Demon Falcon was just a boy who seemed to be only thirteen or fourteen years old and looked even younger than Su Yi.

Initially, the comparison of Su Yi's age and cultivation level had already shocked Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing immensely.

However, this younger boy, who was even smaller than Su Yi, had such formidable strength, leaving Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui and others amazed.

While gazing at the young boy, Su Yi was also struck with shock.

Su Yi has always had some confidence in his own cultivation among his peers.

But now, seeing this young man, it made Su Yi's heart tremble.

"Is he not a disciple of the Divine Sword School?"

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan, etc. snapped out of their daze and carefully examined the young man. He was not dressed in the attire of a Divine Sword School disciple, nor did he have a Divine Sword School emblem.

The black-robed youth's black hair stirred slightly, and at this moment he was also scrutinizing Su Yi and others, especially looking at those demon beasts who were all standing behind Su Yi, obviously submissive and obedient, which was very surprising.

"Are you the outer disciples of the Divine Sword School?"

The young man couldn't resist speaking first. His eyes were as clear as crystal immersed in water, with a slight uplift at the corners, making him a handsome and delicate young man, enough to make a girl's heart flutter.

"Young man, who are you?"

Su Yi spoke up in surprise, wondering if this young man was not an inner disciple of the Divine Sword School or even less likely, an outer disciple. He couldn't recall seeing him on the Heavenly Stairs either.

But if he wasn't a disciple of the Divine Sword School, he wouldn't have been able to enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. This puzzled Su Yi and piqued his curiosity.

"You're not much older than me, so calling me 'young man' may be a bit exaggerated. Tell me, did you subdue these demon beasts?"

The young man gazed at Su Yi, standing on the trunk of a tree with his black robe fluttering and a remarkable aura about him.

"Why should I tell you?"

Su Yi smiled slightly and looked at the young man, seemingly wanting to discover something from his expression.

"Because I have no interest in ordinary outer and inner disciples. If these demon beasts are tamed by you, then you must have some ability. I will make an exception and accept you as my follower!" The youth was very proud and confident as he spoke to Su Yi.

"You want to accept me as your follower?"

Su Yi was taken aback, looked at the young man, and then smiled.

"Yes, but it depends on your abilities. I don't plan to accept any followers who are not qualified!" The youth spoke seriously without joking.

Su Yi looked at the young man and his eyes flickered. He smiled and took a breath, saying, "Young man, the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is very dangerous..."

As Su Yi's words fell, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others' expressions changed, and they looked at the black-robed youth with ambiguous eyes.

At this moment, Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing could only pray for the black-robed young man.

"Dangerous, so you follow me, and I will lead you out of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Of course, you must have the qualifications!" The black-clothed youth said seriously to Su Yi.

"Or how about we make a bet?"

Su Yi looked at the young man, his eyes slightly turning as if he was contemplating something.

"A bet?"

The young man was surprised, his clear eyes showing some confusion.

"Yes, a bet. If I lose in a battle against you, then you can do whatever you want with me."

Looking at the black-clothed youth, Su Yi said with a hint of darkness in his eyes, "But if you lose, then you must follow my command."

"I will not be defeated!"

The black-robed youth pointed directly at Su Yi, exuding confidence and strength. His aura began to fluctuate as he said, "You will surely lose!"

"Do you mean to accept?" Su Yi asked.

"As you wish. Let us fight and see if you have the strength to become my follower!" The black-robed youth's aura continued to intensify as his earth-elemental energy surged out.

"Fine, it's a deal."

Su Yi laughed, greatly satisfied.

Seeing this, Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing's eyes flickered, feeling that Su Yi seemed to have dug a big hole and the black-robed young man seemed to have jumped straight into it.

Chapter 435: Situ Muyang!

Looking at the black-robed youth, Xu Jiahui and others could only pray for him.

Although the youth showed terrifying strength as soon as he appeared, based on Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others' understanding of Su Yi, let alone his strength, which may be scarier, after all, even Jian Shiyi was defeated.

Su Yi's decision was naturally based on absolute confidence, otherwise, he would not have made such a choice.

As far as the black-robed youth and Su Yi are concerned, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others naturally choose to believe in Su Yi.

"You go first, so I won't be accused of bullying you!"

"Boom!"

As the words fell from the black-robed youth's mouth, he suddenly stomped his foot, unleashing a surge of dark earth elemental energy from his sole, forming a shockwave. Half of the large tree underneath his foot instantly crumbled into powdery wood chips, disintegrating until it rose one foot above the ground level.

His body was surrounded by faint black earth elemental energy waves. The black-robed youth looked as if he were in a black mist, exuding an inexplicable pressure. On his handsome face, his clear eyes began to radiate brilliance, as if he could overlook all directions.

"As you wish!"

"Swoosh..."

With a faint red light flashing in his eyes, as Su Yi's words fell from his mouth, his elemental energy surged, and his figure was like a lightning bolt, appearing in front of the black-robed youth in an instant, with a palm exploding out.

"Boom!"

A surge of fire elemental energy surged forth from Su Yi's palm print, as if wanting to burst into flames. The scorching breath made the surrounding air seem to ignite, causing the skin to tingle and hairs to stand on end!

"Hmm, Yuan Spirit Realm!"

The speed and momentum were impressive, and the youth in black robes couldn't hide his surprise as his facial expression changed.

The fact that this outer disciple was clearly of the Yuan Spirit Realm level was enough to astonish him. No wonder this guy in front of him was so arrogant.

However, the youth in black robes only showed surprise for a moment. His gaze became disdainful and he revealed a faint smile. He used earth attributes while the other used fire attributes, which was obviously a disadvantage.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the youth in black robes released his earth attribute energy, forming an energy shield that enveloped him. With a straight shake of his right arm, a dark aura-covered palm was sent towards his opponent.

Watching the youth's attack, Su Yi's lips curved up in a faint smile as the two palms collided. "Explode!" he muttered under his breath. "Boom!" There was an energy explosion between their palms, but it was quickly silenced by a muffled sound.

The second muffled explosion came from the palm of Su Yi's hand. It seemed that a huge and hot current was compressed and then expanded before it burst like a bomb.

With a thunderous boom, a burst of volcanic-like air erupted and stirred up a small tornado.

Everything went beyond the expectations of the black-robed youth. His body was suddenly shaken back in a straight line. The one-foot stake under his foot turned into powder. As his foot passed by, the ground cracked, and he needed several steps to stabilize himself.

"Who are you?"

When his figure stabilized, the black-robed youth suddenly raised his gaze, staring tightly at Su Yi without any other intention.

His palms that had just collided were slightly numb. At this moment, the black-robed youth was most aware that the opponent was using fire-based martial arts, and he didn't gain any advantage, but suffered a lot. Such a person, why is he an outer disciple of the Divine Sword School? It is definitely not normal.

"First, tell me your name," Su Yi asked the black-robed young man.

"My name is..."

Situ Muyang opened his mouth, but then it seemed that he remembered something, and suddenly his tone changed, "If you win against me, I'll tell you!"

"Likewise, if you defeat me, you'll naturally know my name!"

Su Yi smiled, just now the Crimson Flame Palm was only a slight probe. This black-robed youth was extraordinary, but fortunately, in terms of cultivation level, he should only be at the Second Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

"You are qualified to become my follower!"

Hearing this, Situ Muyang took a deep breath inwardly, stabilized his mind, and this state of mind was already outstanding among his peers.

"You are even stronger than I imagined, could you be an outer disciple or an inner disciple of the Divine Sword School?" Su Yi looked at Situ Muyang, subtly prodding him.

"If you win me, I will tell you!"

Situ Muyang's gaze sank, and in that instant, the cultivation of the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm on his body spread out without reservation.

The black-haired youth's hair floated up, he was young and had a somewhat tender complexion, but his imposing manner was as strong as that of a ruler of all, with the might to conquer the universe!

"The Yuan Spirit Realm is so strong!"

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others all experienced a surge in their cultivation, and at this moment, they were deeply impressed by the terrible and powerful aura emanating from Situ MUYANG's body, greatly shocked.

How could a young man like him, who had already reached the Yuan Spirit Realm, not shock Xu Jiahui and the others?

However, after witnessing too many of Su Yi's deeds, the shock and impact that this black-robed youth brought to Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others at this moment was much smaller.

"His cultivated martial arts are formidable!"

Feeling the inexplicable aura exuding from the black-robed youth before him, Su Yi was certain that it was closely related to his cultivated martial arts.

This black-robed youth's identity was certainly not simple, and his martial arts were definitely at least at the level of Emperor Grade or higher.

"Now, let's see how strong you really are!"

Situ MUYANG spoke with a deep voice, his eyes shining with profound black light.

Although this youth before his eyes was not much older than him, he had already suffered a setback, sparking his fighting spirit!

The handprint solidified as Situ MUYANG stared at Su Yi, stomping his foot and leaping forward with a fierce attack. His fist descended, exploding as it hit the ground.

In this instant attack, Situ MUYANG appeared to have not utilized any martial art techniques, solely relying on his fist-fighting skills obtained through self-discipline, simple yet effective.

With Situ MUYANG's unrestrained cultivation at the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm as support, his punch reverberated through the void, compressing and distorting the air with a shrill sound.

The black-robed youth before their eyes made a strong and vigorous move, with a formidable aura, causing Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others to slightly furrow their brows, intently focused on the scene.

Su Yi remained silent, a unique sense of battle intent quietly building up within him. His pupils turned coldly fierce, and his aura suddenly skyrocketed, surging forward. He threw his arm up and threw a punch upwards, directly clashing with his opponent's fist. Immediately, a dark light burst forth along with a burst of radiance.

"Bang!"

As the two fists collided, the energy resounded with a dull sound.

"Thump!"

Under the devastating force, Situ MUYANG's figure was shaken back into the low air, his body suspended before landing and staggering backwards several steps.

"Earth attribute!"

Situ MUYANG's gaze turned dark. To think the other person also possessed the earth attribute and was able to condense a martial technique to counterattack within such a short period of time. The

gathering of qi's intensity, the responsiveness, and the accuracy of the strike, were all subject to exacting demands.

Chapter 436: White Armor!

Without abundant vital energy, honed through bloody battles, and one's own comprehension, none could be lacking, as otherwise it would be impossible to achieve.

And beneath that punch lay a terrible force, like a series of shockwaves, endlessly pouring forth, with seven different types of strength within the punch itself, making Situ Muyang unable to control the continuous power that came from it, almost causing him to vomit blood.

At this point, Situ Muyang truly realized that the guy in front of him was very troublesome. His father was right. Among the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School, there were hidden dragons and crouching tigers, some of whom were unfathomable. Recently, an outer disciple had become very powerful as well.

"You really surprised me, enough to make me use my true strength!"

Situ Muyang looked at Su Yi. His eyes shone, his feet on the ground, launched another attack at Su Yi.

"Do your best!"

Su Yi's robes fluttered, his expression unchanged. He lifted his arm, and stepped forward with the Hundred Transformations Step, his elemental energy surging like a tidal wave, and began to battle Situ Muyang.

Situ Muyang exerted all his strength, hoping to recruit the young man as his follower. He wanted to show him that even the disciples of Divine Sword School were nothing special. Despite his young age, he was ready for any challenge.

Su Yi tested Situ Muyang, trying to determine the young man's true strength and identity.

For a young man to enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, his martial arts must be extraordinary, as well as his physical movements.

"Boom!"

Situ Muyang's attack was ferocious, his arm reaching out suddenly and striking Su Yi with unimaginable accuracy and power.

In terms of speed, Su Yi is truly not afraid of those with the same cultivation level, let alone this black-robed young man who is only at the second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, Su Yi has been just testing him all along.

Hundred Transformations Step moved quickly, and Su Yi avoided the attack while punching fiercely, creating a scorching temperature in the red light sweeping by.

Situ Muyang's body slightly sank as he evaded in an instant. The residual shockwave of Su Yi's punch hit a huge stone, shattering it, and the dust rose.

Su Yi was secretly shocked that this black-clothed young man was at the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, but his combat power repeatedly surprised Su Yi.

The combat power of this black-clothed youth was not what an ordinary Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm cultivator would have.

There was no doubt that if Su Yi estimated himself to be at the same Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, he would need to exert all of his efforts to deal with this black-clothed young man. It would definitely be a difficult task.

Moreover, this black-clothed youth seemed to become even stronger as the battle progressed, indicating that he might still have some hidden cards.

"How impressive!"

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others had already fallen far behind. They didn't even have the qualification to be included.

Gazing far ahead, the two young men engaged in an intense duel, with swift movements, fierce attacks, one domineering and majestic, the other arrogant and ferocious, causing Zhang Qing and the others to tremble with fear.

These two young men were too powerful, awing and shaming them. It was too much to bear. People compared themselves with them will only lead to frustrations!

"Chirp..."

A harsh bird cry echoed from under Situ Muyang's feet as a black Peng Bird's shadow spread its wings and soared into the sky.

The black shadow of the Peng Bird appeared alive, with a wingspan of several meters, black light radiating, illuminating the sky, a cry that pierced through the clouds and shook the earth, and a ferocious and intimidating aura emanating from its tiny blood moon-like pupils.

"Roarrrr..."

When such a black shadow of a fierce bird appeared, an oppressive aura fell upon the demon beasts present, causing the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, the Black Demon Mastiff, the Cracked Earth Tyrant Bear, and others to roar in response.

"Condense your essence and take the form of the Dark Phantom Falcon!"

Su Yi was quite astonished as he knew this was not a simple task to condense one's essence and take the form of an animal. The stronger the animal, the more difficult it was to achieve.

The Dark Phantom Falcon was a true demon beast of the demon clan and its bloodline was much stronger than that of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon or the Black Demon Mastiff.

"In order to condense the form of any particular demon beast, sufficient knowledge of that beast is necessary, but more importantly, one needs a drop of its blood!"

It was evident that this young man in black robes possessed the bloodline and blood essence of the Dark Phantom Falcon, making his identity unquestionable. He must have a remarkable background within the Divine Sword School.

"Keep going!"

Situ Muyang's demeanor was calm, but his eyes were filled with the spirit of battle. His gaze was deep and his hair was already disheveled. With his feet stepping on the ethereal shadow of the black bird, he soared into the sky. The black light surged and roared, crushing towards Su Yi.

The momentum of this surge was enormous, causing sand and stones to fly about, and energy to sweep through, as if even the void around them was in turmoil.

Su Yi's gaze was heavy. At this moment, standing beneath such a Dark Phantom Falcon, even a cultivator of the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm might not be able to withstand it. This young man was indeed not an ordinary strong person.

However, Su Yi was fearless and unmoved as he watched the figure and the ethereal shadow approaching with a small storm-like momentum. Suddenly, he raised his arm, clenching his fist tightly. A terrible burst of elemental energy erupted like a volcano from his fist, bursting towards the massive ethereal shadow of the Dark Phantom Falcon.

A burst of radiance erupted, and the fist suddenly glowed even more brightly, with a clear and resounding sound like wind and thunder. It carried a dominant awakening and tremendous pressure as if an emperor had arrived, echoing through the air.

"Clatter..." The force raged, making the surrounding space feel a kind of fluctuation.

In that moment, the Dark Phantom Falcon seemed to sense something and a terrifying gaze flooded out of its blood-red eyes.

"Roarrrr..."

At this moment, the surrounding demon beasts were also trembling and roaring incessantly.

The fist collided with the massive phantom of the Dark Phantom Falcon, and an extremely violent energy erupted in the collision, exploding like a storm and shooting out directly in the low altitude.

The phantom of the Dark Phantom Falcon shattered in a terrifying gaze, and the black light burst out like a black sun blooming.

"Crash, crash..." The powerful wind swept through like a storm, stirring up flying sand and rocks, and the front void became blurred.

The figure of the black-robed youth was lost ahead, engulfed by the storm around him.

Su Yi's figure swayed slightly before steadying himself, his clothes rustling and his hair dancing. A sense of regal destruction permeated the air.

As the view ahead gradually cleared, a brilliant white light diffused, forming a halo floating in midair, enveloping a figure of extraordinary divinity, with a radiant glow.

This figure was none other than the black-robed youth. However, at this moment, his body was adorned with a stunningly bright and immaculate suit of armor.

Piece by piece, the armor covered Situ Muyang's body like a kind of feathers, even covering his head, only exposing a small portion of his face.

The armor was glowing and had an ancient aura.

The most peculiar thing was that behind the armor, there were a pair of white wings, incredibly agile and sharp-edged, shining with a cold radiance.

Chapter 437: Wind Battle Armor!

The white wings fluttered slightly, causing an inexplicable force to permeate the surroundings, and gusts of wind howled, enveloping everything around.

"This should be a precious treasure!"

Su Yi looked at Situ MUYANG's white armor, which was shining all over, with an ancient aura and an overwhelming pressure, causing his own aura to rise significantly.

Such a suit of armor was not ordinary, and Su Yi had never seen anything like it before!

"Being able to use the Wind Battle Armor exceed my expectations, now you can also use your true power!"

Situ MUYANG spoke, floating in the air, and he could also sense that the other party still had some strength left.

"Is wind attribute the main attribute?"

Su Yi lifted his gaze to look at Situ MUYANG. At this moment, Situ MUYANG's earth elemental energy had already transformed into the wind attribute, which was more vigorous than the original earth attribute. This young man's main attribute was wind attribute.

"Continue!"

Without delay, Situ MUYANG waved his hand and the Wind Battle Armor shimmered with a dazzling light. With a howling gust of wind, he charged towards Su Yi.

Under the powerful momentum, the void trembled and sand and stones flew everywhere!

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing and others were shocked and could feel that the strength of the black-robed youth had suddenly increased by a level after he put on a suit of armor.

"Bring it on!"

Su Yi spoke lightly, his battle spirit undiminished, his eyes pouring out a red glow, his attacks opening and closing widely, continuing to resist stubbornly.

With his cultivation in the Fourth Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm, Su Yi truly didn't believe he couldn't handle an opponent like the boy before him, even with that heavy armor. He actually wanted to test the strength of the armor.

"Humph!"

Situ MUYANG gave a cold humph, his thin lips slightly curling to reveal his gleaming white teeth. Under the Wind Battle Armor, his speed had increased who knows how much compared to before.

Hovering in the low altitude, Situ MUYANG launched himself downwards like a hunting eagle.

"Shoo..."

At this moment, Situ MUYANG's figure was as fast as lightning. In a flash, he created several afterimages in mid-air during his descent, his body like a bolt of lightning charging straight towards Su Yi with a stunning momentum.

"So fast!"

Su Yi secretly agreed that after using this armor treasure, the young man in front of him had greatly increased in both combat power and defense, as well as speed.

Looking at the former diving down, Su Yi's eyes flashed with a hint of redness, and the afterimage rapidly enlarged in his pupils.

If it weren't for Su Yi's strong soul power, it would have been difficult to sense and capture such speed.

"Swoosh..."

There was a flash of light under his feet, and Su Yi's body tilted as he moved in an incredible arc.

With the Hundred Transformations Step in his repertoire, Su Yi also possesses speed as his reliance.

"Swoosh..."

Just as Su Yi dodged, Situ Muyang's fingertip swept out like lightning, with obscure light, able to pierce the air, and swiftly approached Su Yi's head.

Such an attack was fast, accurate and ruthless, and could not have been achieved without real training.

This was enough to prove that Situ Muyang, although young, was not a delicate flower raised in a greenhouse.

However, the fingertip only passed by Su Yi's neck, brushing past and cutting off a few strands of his hair.

In terms of practical experience, Su Yi had honed his skills in various dangers and crises over the years, and was no less superior than the former.

"Boom!"

In a split second, Su Yi was prepared, he stepped in Hundred Transformations Step, leaned his body backwards, his fist gleamed with a bright light and with a vast and surging momentum, he took the opportunity to strike towards the other person.

Situ Muyang's wings behind his back trembled, revealing his white teeth, surprisingly he didn't intend to dodge and instead moved forward.

"Clang!"

Everything happened quickly, Su Yi's punch landed heavily on Situ Muyang's armor.

At the moment of impact, a crisp sound of weapons colliding echoed, with splashing flames and howling gusts.

Visible circles of energy and qi spread out from the touched armor.

Su Yi didn't hold back much in this punch either, but upon landing on the armor, it made his fist feel a bit sore.

The armor on Situ Muyang's body only slightly dented before quickly recovering, emitting a burst of light.

"This is not good..."

In that moment, Su Yi suddenly sensed something ominous.

This guy is actually resisting head-on, he must have ulterior motives.

Su Yi retreated violently, the very first moment he retreated.

But it was too late - those pairs of wings seemed to unfold countless razor-sharp blades, enveloping him in a terrifyingly cold light, moving as fast as lightning bolts while the strong winds howled.

"Break it!"

Without any hesitation, Su Yi was shrouded in a halo of vital energy, and the vital energy in his body surged as he fiercely punched forward.

"Clang, clang, clang, clang..."

The sound of metal clashing, sparks flying, fierce winds sweeping the land, and dazzling light radiating.

With unmatched power, Su Yi forcefully broke open the approaching wings and rushed out directly.

However, the extremely fierce gusts of wind around him swept over Su Yi at lightning speed, piercing through the halo of vital energy around him, causing his clothes to reveal several cracks.

"Swoosh..."

On Su Yi's back, there appeared a shallow bloodstain.

That was the mark left by a blade-like wing. If it weren't for Su Yi's quick evasion, he might have been seriously injured.

"Swish!"

Situ MUYANG's wings expanded behind him, brushing against the ground and retreating several meters in a straight line. The light on his battle armor fluctuated.

"Su Yi, be careful!"

Zhang Qing and others exclaimed in surprise, never imagining that Su Yi would be wounded.

"It's a very strong armor, definitely a valuable treasure!"

Su Yi's gaze shifted towards the treasure armor, which had allowed the teenager to reap a lot of benefits.

Su Yi glanced at the blood mark on his shoulder, and smiled faintly. He had been too careless earlier; if the young man had been stronger, he might have been seriously injured, with dire consequences.

"Let's end the fight quickly!"

Watching in amazement as Su Yi avoided his most prized and confident blow, Situ MUYANG's expression changed, his wings flapped behind him, and a dazzling light shone.

"Boom..."

In an instant, a brilliant white wind attribute light burst out from the Wind Battle Armor, surrounded by swirling winds.

At the same time, an indescribable sense of strength emanated from Situ Muiyang's body.

On that Wind Battle Armor, there are secret patterns spreading, emanating a terrible ancient aura.

"Hulala..."

The violent wind howled in the air, picking up sand and stones, and dust was flying, the breath was terrifying!

This scene was extremely shocking!

"So strong!"

Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, Liu Ji and others looked horrified.

It's really frustrating to compare people with others. How young that teenager is, yet he is so strong!

"Use all your cards, I won't hold back anymore!"

Howling winds, a glow enveloping the surroundings, pressure pervading, an ancient aura spreading, Situ Muiyang with his wings flapping on his back appeared like a young war god!

Looking down from a high point, Situ Muiyang gazed at Su Yi below, revealing his handsome face with a grin and his gleaming white teeth.

"Are you the only one who can fly? Since that's the case, let me give it a try too..."

Su Yi gazed at his opponent, who held the advantage of flight and had several advantages. As soon as he spoke, his handprints condensed and a burst of red light erupted behind him, causing his elemental energy to surge.

Chapter 438: The One Who Bets Must Be Willing to Admit Defeat!

At the same time, visible to the naked eye, a pair of crimson wings condensed behind Su Yi, spreading out and extending, flowing with radiance, translucent like cicada wings, with beautiful and graceful curvature.

"Whoosh..."

As his wings flapped, amidst the shocked and trembling gazes, Su Yi's body rose into the air, with dust and grit flying around.

A powerful aura burst forth from Su Yi's body, causing even the surrounding void to tremble.

"Su Yi can fly too..."

Looking at Su Yi's flapping wings behind him, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others were dumbfounded.

Su Yi's trump cards seemed to be endless.

"Do you have wings? So do I!"

With a red light surging, Su Yi's calm voice suddenly and slowly came out, the third level of the Hundred Transformations Step, condensing his wings.

"You also have the attribute of wind!"

Situ MUYANG confirmed that this guy also had the wind attribute; those red light-filled wings, condensed by energy, had a unique white light that was characteristic of the wind attribute.

In this confrontation, Situ MUYANG felt that Su Yi had at least four attributes.

With such natural talent, it should have been ordinary, but this guy's combat power was terrifying, which made Situ MUYANG secretly puzzled.

However, soon Situ MUYANG's mind calmed down, and he remained as proud and fierce as before.

Situ MUYANG was filled with awe, as this outer disciple of the Divine Sword School was too powerful. He exceeded Situ MUYANG's expectations time and time again, resorting to various tactics.

Nevertheless, Situ MUYANG was not discouraged, and he didn't believe that he could not defeat this guy.

With a confident and proud demeanor, Situ MUYANG stared directly at Su Yi, and his Wind Battle Armor released a brilliant light and storm.

"Let it end!"

Suddenly, his spirit burst forth as Situ MUYANG soared up, rose up into the air, and swooped down. The dazzling light shone like the rising sun, and from above, he stomped down towards the bottom.

This kick was forceful and fierce!

"Stormy Wave Kick!"

With a low shout, Situ MUYANG's foot caused the empty space to boil, and a storm swept through, making demon beasts and Xu Jiahui tremble all around him.

With such a kick, he seemed to want to shatter the void!

The convergence of light and storm was resounding and frightening, causing people's heart to tremble!

"Then let it end!"

At this moment, Su Yi's eyes flickered with red light, and Hundred Transformations Step condensed wings hung in the air. His aura was dazzling, and his red light spread everywhere. His hand seal had already solidified, and the light was shining brightly from under his feet, magnificently.

"Boom!"

Everything rapidly condensed in a moment, and vitality diffused to cover both legs. The radiance quickly spread, and mysterious and ancient patterns flowed on the feet. Inexperienced runes surged forth and a majestic aura swept out.

In that moment, Su Yi's eyes were sparkling like lightning, sharp and intimidating. His entire person was like a revived deity or demon. His gray robe fluttered, and his black hair flew back, exuding a thunderous fury in an incomprehensible manner. His imposing manner was both powerful and terrifying!

Su Yi had already tested the strength of this young boy, who had a cultivation base of the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm, but his combat power surpassed it by far. Coupled with his extraordinary martial arts and that Wind Battle Armor, he was even more formidable.

Such a young boy was truly terrifying!

Su Yi spread his wings in the void, and his feet glowed brightly, emitting a strong aura that made people tremble. The previous footprint had already landed.

"Roarrrr..."

This kind of aura made the Dark Golden Demon Falcon, the Black Demon Mastiff and other demon beasts below want to bow down, their eyes filled with astonishment.

"Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, Rampage Shadow Shatter the Nine Yaos!" In a low growl, Su Yi suddenly fluttered his wings as he sidestepped the footprints of the former, kicking into the sky.

"Swoosh, swoosh..."

The footprints sparkled and flashed like lightning, as countless prints were kicked out in an instant, gathering radiance and fiercely colliding with the former in a footstorm. Suddenly, the dazzling radiance exploded like a small sun.

"Boom!"

Such an aura was unparalleled in its dominance and grandeur, leading to destruction!

"Boom, boom, boom..." The void reverberated with a resounding roar, as the space seemed to twist and turn. The dazzling light of energy was stimulating and the oppression was immense!

"Crackle, crackle..."

The ground below collapsed, the void trembled, and the mountains roared, sweeping everything away.

"Roarrrr..." Such a terrible breath made the demon beasts below tremble and roar in response.

The figures of Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, etc. involuntarily stepped back, panicking and avoiding the aftermath of the strong wind sweeping from the low altitude amid flying sand and rocks. Their eyes were already stunned.

"Pfft..."

In mid-air, Situ Muyang's figure shook as he flew straight back from mid-air, spitting out a mouthful of blood. His body then toppled to the ground and landed with a trembling sound, leaving behind many cracks.

"Swoosh!"

Crimson light filled the air, along with a vast pressure, Su Yi's figure descended, staring at Situ Muyang.

"Pfft..."

Situ Muyang was still spitting blood, the radiance of his Wind Battle Armor had dimmed, blood streamed down the corners of his mouth, and his face was deathly pale. He was like a different person from his previous arrogant and confident self.

Struggling to rise, Situ Muyang stood up with great effort, cracks appearing on the pair of wings on his back. He stared at Su Yi before him, and a hint of shock appeared in his eyes as well.

With that final move, Situ MUYANG finally realized the true strength of the guy in front of him.

That terrible aura seemed to suppress everything within him and made his soul tremble uncontrollably.

"Who are you, really?"

Situ MUYANG spoke, wiping the bloodstains from the corners of his mouth, his voice still crisp but with less confidence and pride, because he had witnessed the mysteries and extraordinariness of this person before him.

"The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Su Yi!"

Su Yi gazed at Situ MUYANG, approaching with each step, surrounded by crimson light. His red wings extended behind him, like a god of war, with his divine aura magnified by the crimson glow.

"So, you are Su Yi..."

Situ MUYANG couldn't help but exclaim, his gaze darkened.

When entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, his father specially instructed him not to underestimate a guy called Su Yi, among the group of inner and outer disciples, and warned him to be careful not to provoke him.

Feeling disrespected, Situ MUYANG thought to himself that he feared no one in the school, including Su Yi. He didn't believe that he couldn't defeat Su Yi in battle.

Even in this situation, Situ MUYANG intentionally searched for the person called Su Yi, wanting to verify himself.

Now, looking at Su Yi in front of him, Situ MUYANG was struck hard.

"You have defeated me!"

Su Yi walked up to Situ MUYANG, looked at him and said, "If you disagree, we can continue!"

Situ MUYANG's eyes flickered. He didn't want to give up. He thought he still had the strength to fight back.

But looking at Su Yi's aura, Situ MUYANG was secretly trembling in his heart. He knew his current situation very well. If he continued to fight, he would have no chance of winning.

"Indeed, I lost."

After a moment, Situ MUYANG gritted his teeth, and the Wind Battle Armor on his body was put away. He looked a bit embarrassed. Looking at Su Yi, he said, "After leaving the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, I will definitely defeat you!"

"Hehe, that's something for later."

Su Yi laughed and the energy-concentrated wings behind his back retracted as he said to Situ MUYANG, "May the wager end in surrender!"

Chapter 439: Alliance!

"I lose, I won't eat my words." Situ MUYANG gritted his teeth and said.

"That's good."

Su Yi grinned, his gaze flickering as he beckoned towards Situ Muiyang, "Hand over your space bag, I'll hold onto it for you."

"You..." Situ Muiyang was stunned when he heard this. He never imagined that Su Yi would want his space bag. What does he mean by 'holding onto it'? This is clearly an act of plundering.

"Why are you hesitating? I will keep it for you since you lost the bet."

Su Yi chuckled, knowing that someone of Situ Muiyang's origins definitely had treasures in his space bag. He might have a huge gain by taking it.

"Here you go!"

Situ Muiyang gritted his teeth and handed over his space bag, abiding by his promise since he lost the bet. He said, "One day, I will take it back tenfold."

"Let's wait for that day, do we still have more?"

Su Yi adeptly took the space bag, scrutinizing Situ Muiyang with his gaze. Perhaps this youth had more than one space bag on him.

"I only have one space bag, there's no others!"

Situ Muiyang said with hatred, he had never been treated like this before. Though Su Yi was clearly exceptional, his appearance was not in harmony with his combat power, resembling a bandit or robber.

"The Wind Battle Armor you had on just now seems quite impressive. Let me study how it works."

Su Yi looked at Situ Muiyang with a sheepish smile. That Wind Battle Armor was precisely what he had in mind, an absolute treasure.

"Don't even think about the Wind Battle Armor. Even if I gave it to you, you wouldn't be able to take it. Besides, if you succeed in taking it, I guarantee you'll regret it. Even Divine Sword School won't be able to protect you."

Situ Muiyang gazed coldly at Su Yi, then sneered. He had recognized that Su Yi was merely a bandit and robber, even coveting his Wind Battle Armor. He was quite daring and audacious indeed.

Su Yi rubbed his nose with his index finger and kept looking at Situ Muiyang, feeling contemplative.

This young man had a mysterious background and that Wind Battle Armor was undoubtedly priceless; if it was really robbed, it would cause a great deal of trouble within Divine Sword School.

Su Yi was not only interested in that Wind Battle Armor, he was enchanted by it. It was an absolute treasure.

However, this is neither the Demon Woods nor the Forest of Demons. When it comes to treasure hunting, there are always limitations that cannot be ignored.

Su Yi is not foolish. Even if he were to acquire treasures like the Wind Battle Armor within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, he may not be able to bring them out to the Divine Sword School.

"Hehe..."

With a turn of his gaze, Su Yi's face immediately lit up with a smile towards Situ Muiyang, and he enthusiastically spoke, "I was only joking. But now, can you tell me your origin?"

"It's not that I don't want to tell you, but I'm afraid you'll be frightened and lose control when I do."

Situ Muiyang spoke softly, feeling quite resentful and unwilling in his heart.

He had never been so powerless before. Upon returning to the Divine Sword School, he had thought he could prove himself before his father.

But Situ Muiyang had not expected to suffer such setbacks in just a few days, encountering such a tough opponent.

"I am quite curious to know, actually."

Su Yi responded, becoming even more intrigued about this young man's background.

Situ Muiyang looked at Su Yi, wiped the bloodstains from his lips, and said lightly, "My surname is Situ, Situ Muiyang. Situ Liuyun is my father!"

"Situ Liuyun... Situ Muiyang, he is the son of the sect leader!"

As soon as Situ Muiyang's words fell, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji and others were stunned, and their bodies became slightly limp. No wonder this teenager was so powerful. He turned out to be the son of the sect leader!

Situ Muiyang looked at Su Yi calmly. He deliberately disclosed his identity. This outer disciple Su Yi would definitely be surprised. He should honestly return the space bag to him.

Situ Muiyang felt that although this was somewhat deceitful, if his own space bag was looted by Su Yi and spread outside, he would feel ashamed to see others.

"The son of the sect leader..."

Su Yi was a bit surprised, but it was only a mild surprise.

Such a young man must have a great background; Su Yi was not too surprised.

Being the son of the Divine Sword School sect leader, no disciple of the school would dare offend him, including direct disciples, let alone outer disciples.

But some people don't care, and Su Yi is an exception.

Su Yi hadn't planned to stay at the Divine Sword School and entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was just a coincidence.

So whether Situ Muiyang is the sect leader's son or not doesn't matter much to Su Yi.

However, Su Yi was grateful that he didn't forcefully take Situ Muiyang's Wind Battle Armor. If he did and left the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, he probably would not be able to take it away.

With his gaze shifting inward, Su Yi was pondering about something.

Then he looked at Situ Muiyang, and his face immediately showed a stronger and more enthusiastic smile. He said, "So you're the son of the sect leader, no wonder you're so powerful at such a young age. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree!"

Seeing Su Yi's expression, Situ Muiyang was secretly doubtful. He originally thought that after revealing his identity, Su Yi would be scared and immediately return the space bag to him.

But now, seeing Su Yi's expression and clear eyes, there was no intention of being scared or returning the space bag. This made Situ Muiyang wonder even more.

"Hmm!"

Situ Muiyang could only awkwardly nod his head. This guy said he was strong, which made him quite embarrassed. This young man in front of him was not much older than him, yet he was even more powerful!

"I am willing to bet and accept losing. You lost, but since you are the son of the sect leader, I won't give you a hard time."

Su Yi was very enthusiastic, almost shoulder to shoulder with Situ Muiyang, his gaze turning, he continued to speak, "This is what we'll do, you don't have to be my follower anymore. You and I will team up inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. We will ally, face difficulties together and share our blessings. How does that sound?"

"We ally..." Situ Muiyang was a little surprised.

"I'll return your space bag to you later. I'll keep it for you for now. Take this healing pill. It is said that those direct disciples are very strong. If we ally, the chances of winning will be higher. What do you think?"

While speaking, Su Yi's face was full of smile, and he handed a remarkable healing pill to Situ Muiyang.

"Something's not right, Su Yi is too enthusiastic..."

Looking at Su Yi, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan and others secretly muttered. Su Yi's enthusiastic appearance was exactly the same as the treatment of those inner disciples. It was obvious that it wasn't something good.

Only Zhang Qing, Wang Fan and others couldn't really figure out Su Yi's intention for teaming up with Situ Muiyang. Could it be that he was really interested in Situ Muiyang's strength?

Chapter 440: Mid-Tier Emperor Grade Martial Skill!

Situ Muiyang hesitated, but instinctively took the healing pill from Su Yi's hand.

At this moment, Situ Muiyang was seriously injured and indeed needed healing.

"It's decided then, we will join forces and share the good and the bad within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords."

Su Yi grinned and patted Situ Muiyang's shoulder warmly, as if they were family.

"Once we leave the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, I will fight you again!"

Situ Muiyang said this. He had lost and seemed to have no other choice at the moment, but he was unwilling to accept it. He would continue the fight after leaving the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

"Good, I'll wait for you."

Su Yi nodded, didn't mind at all, and his face was full of smiles while his eyes rolled around.

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji and others looked at each other doubtfully, unable to figure out what was going on.

Judging by Su Yi's enthusiastic appearance, one can tell that he probably didn't have good intentions in mind.

However, Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing could not figure out what exactly Su Yi had in mind.

Situ Muyang was seriously injured, and Su Yi didn't hold back with his final blow, which would have had disastrous consequences if it weren't for the Wind Battle Armor.

Therefore, Situ Muyang had to be treated before he could fight again. Su Yi allowed him to recuperate in the mountain cave while Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and the others waited on the peak, before departing on the Dark Golden Demon Falcon.

As they watched the silhouette on the back of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon soar into the sky, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan and Qing Chao were still in awe.

The individual was full of tricks, even possessing the ability to fly.

After a moment, Su Yi entered a hidden natural cave and opened Situ Muyang's space bag.

There were Yuan Stones, numerous elixirs, clothes, as well as miscellaneous items and medicinal materials. Surprisingly, there were also three pieces of the Sword-patterned Stone.

These were all items that Su Yi had obtained from Situ Muyang's space bag. There were plenty of Yuan Stones, which had already been absorbed by the mysterious space, and the quantity and quality of the elixirs were both decent. There were also miscellaneous items of all kinds.

"A set of martial arts."

Inside the space bag, Su Yi discovered a scroll emitting a faint glow, releasing a subtle aura of pressure. The scroll was inscribed with seal-like characters, reading 'Bound Dragon Skies Wind Realm'.

"Wind attribute Emperor Grade Martial Technique!"

Su Yi's eyes glimmered, realizing that this was an Emperor Grade level martial skill.

At this moment, Su Yi's worth had utterly changed. The value of an Emperor Grade Martial Technique was self-evident, worth a fortune.

Without exaggerating, one set of Emperor Grade level martial skills could be exchanged for a dozen of Su families.

Moreover, this Emperor Grade Martial Technique was a special Wind attribute skill. As Su Yi knew, Wind attribute martial skills were rare.

Situ Muyang's primary attribute was Wind, so Su Yi estimated that the reason he possessed this set of Emperor Grade Wind attribute martial skills was due to his identity as the son of Divine Sword School's sect leader. If it were any other cultivator of Yuan Spirit Realm, how could they possibly have such a treasure?

How could Su Yi miss out on a Wind attribute Emperor Grade Martial Technique? He possessed a Wind attribute himself, and Wind attribute martial skills were already hard to come by.

As a drop of blood fell on the martial skill scroll, Su Yi aimed to unlock the Bound Dragon Skies Wind Realm.

When a drop of blood fell on the scroll, a slight fluctuation of light appeared on it, but it disappeared immediately without any further reaction.

"Huh."

Su Yi was surprised, as even after dripping blood, he could not open this martial skill, so he continued to drip blood.

Droplets of fresh blood fell one after another, but the martial skill scroll still had no effect.

"How do I open this?"

Su Yi examined the martial skill scroll, his brow furrowed. He knew that this martial skill scroll was like a space bag, it could not be forced to open. If he tried to force it, he would destroy everything inside.

If this Emperor Grade wind attribute martial skill was destroyed, Su Yi would be absolutely heartbroken.

After thinking for a while, and recalling various myths and histories, as well as everything he had obtained from the mysterious old man, Su Yi's mind suddenly moved. He formed a hand seal, and Wind attribute energy gathered in his palm, carefully wrapped around the martial skill scroll.

When the energy touched the scroll, something happened immediately, a light appeared on top of the scroll, and absorbed the energy.

"It worked..."

Su Yi was delighted, he kept controlling the energy in his palm, which continued to pour into the martial skill scroll.

At this moment, this martial arts scroll was like an endless abyss, as Su Yi's aura surged out and released more and more brilliant light, even accompanied by the sound of howling winds.

This scroll even actively absorbed Su Yi's aura from the palm of his hand. As more and more of Su Yi's aura was poured in, the scroll became brighter and brighter.

In the end, after at least half an hour, a bright light shone from the scroll, the whole cave roared with a violent wind, and the light was dazzling, creating a shocking scene!

Su Yi's aura in his body was gradually depleted to the point of exhaustion.

"What's going on, does it really take so much energy!"

Su Yi had some doubts and his face turned pale.

Opening the martial arts scroll, it turned out that such a majestic aura was required. Even pouring all of the energy in Su Yi's dantian vortex into it was seemingly not enough.

"Crack, crack..."

Just as Su Yi's energy was about to be completely depleted, there was finally a reaction above the martial arts scroll. A crack appeared, and with it, a rush of air poured out like raging winds.

"Whoosh..."

A great light appeared, and in an instant, a howling wind formed a tornado inside the cave.

From within the storm, there was obscure and obscure font, light flickering, and a vast pressure immediately poured out, sweeping over Su Yi.

The raging wind howled, and at this moment Su Yi was weak, his body swaying. Before he could react, the violent wind accompanied by pressure and a sweeping breath stormed straight at him.

The dazzling light shot into Su Yi's eyes and finally rushed into his head directly.

A powerful message then forcibly rushed into Su Yi's mind, causing his mind to feel swollen and bursting.

But this feeling only lasted a few breaths before calming down.

Immediately, a new message was imprinted in Su Yi's mind, making it clear and discernible.

"With invisible and endless power, tear the space crack. Bound Dragon Skies Wind Realm, this is a Mid-tier Emperor Grade Martial Art created by ancient strong men. Practicing it to perfection can bind dragons and control phoenixes. In the peak state, it can be compared with high-level Emperor Grade Martial Arts. To cultivate this martial art, one must reach the Yuan Void Realm level, otherwise, the physical body will be torn apart and the pain will be unbearable!" At the beginning of this martial art, Su Yi could feel the awe-inspiring and overbearing pressure of binding dragons and controlling phoenixes.

According to Su Yi, martial arts are divided into levels such as King Grade and Emperor Grade, and at every level, there are three small stages: the primary stage, the mid-stage, and the high stage.

The Dragon Wind Realm is actually a Mid-stage Emperor Grade Martial Art, but at its peak, it can be compared with high-stage Emperor Grade martial arts. This is extraordinary.