

Sky&Earth 481

Chapter 481: Borrowing Some Sword-Patterned Stones!

"I have returned your martial arts techniques to you!"

Su Yi also cast a glance at Situ MUYANG, his eyes gesturing at the martial arts scroll in Situ MUYANG's hand.

"But this has already been opened!"

Situ MUYANG said, "This opened scroll is completely useless, it's just like a piece of waste paper. What's the use of returning it to me?"

"I just took a glance, and besides, I already returned it to you," Su Yi said nonchalantly, addressing the people around him. "Moreover, Dark Spirit Fruits are the kind of thing where only one is enough, there's no use in taking more than you need."

"Then why do you want so many?"

"I'll keep them, they'll come in handy someday."

"Bound Dragon Skies Wind Realm has a history. If you cultivate without permission, you will get into big trouble!"

"It's alright, I won't cultivate it!"

"Well, you should at least compensate me for this!"

"Compensation? That's alright, I can take you out to look for Sword-patterned Stones."

...

"Swish, swish..."

Two figures flew out from the mysterious space, and they were Situ MUYANG and Su Yi.

At this moment, the two teenagers have both changed into clean robes.

Situ MUYANG is still wearing a black robe. Su Yi has also changed into the outer disciple attire of the Divine Sword School, but it cannot conceal the temperament radiating from his body.

After Situ MUYANG and Su Yi came out of the mysterious space, they saw a flat ground that destroyed everything, but it was strange that the huge bones were disappeared.

"I don't really know what happened, but I don't think there is any danger," Su Yi told Situ MUYANG.

"Where did the bones go? They were extraordinary things."

Situ MUYANG was still thinking. Although he suspected that the disappearance of the bones might be related to Su Yi, the mysterious guy.

After all, under that terrible flaming storm, Su Yi actually had the ability to block it and saved everyone with the help of that treasure space.

However, Situ MUYANG didn't believe that Su Yi could have hidden those huge bones, even the biggest space bag wouldn't be able to fit them.

However, those huge bones are mysterious in origin, and must have been incredibly powerful in life. Every part of the bone is a treasure, and if it can be given to the cultivators of the Divine Sword School to ponder, perhaps there will be many gains.

"I don't know either, everything here is very mysterious."

Su Yi shrugged. The huge bones spontaneously combusted and turned to ashes, which made Su Yi also feel a sense of mystery.

"Let's just think of a way to get out of this place. We estimate that we don't have many days left before we have to leave the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. We still need to find enough Sword-patterned Stones, or else we won't have a chance to fight on the Spirit Sword Peak even if we leave the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!"

Situ Muiyang didn't give it much thought and entered this remote ancient forest space. It has also taken up so much time, and considering the time spent refining the Spiritual Essence, there are only a few days left before everyone has to leave the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. However, the Sword-patterned Stones on them are far from enough.

"Let's go, it's time to look for some Sword-patterned Stones!"

With a smile on his lips and a sparkle in his eyes, Su Yi said, 'Those direct disciples should have also obtained a lot of Sword-patterned Stones.'

"Swoosh, swoosh..."

Suddenly, there was a sound of breaking wind in the distance, and a figure was coming towards this place from afar.

"Has anyone else come in...?"

Su Yi and Situ Muiyang were suddenly moved, knowing that there were other people who had appeared here. It seemed that someone like them had also entered this place.

"Whoosh..."

Soon, a young man appeared.

The young man was extraordinary, with a handsome face, dazzling eyes, a sense of ethereal charm. He was dressed in a battle robe and exuded a remarkable and otherworldly aura.

"How long have you been inside?!"

The young man was just over twenty years old, with a emblem of a direct disciple of the Divine Sword School on his battle robe. He scanned the spacious arena and then his gaze fell on Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, causing a glimmer of light to flicker in his eyes.

"How did you get in? Are there any other people with you?"

Situ Muiyang and Su Yi were also staring at the young man, looking at him curiously, wondering if there were any other people with him.

Meng Xuan was surprised, looking at the two young men who, despite being very young, were obviously from different levels of the school. One was clearly an outer disciple, while the other, even younger, was unlikely to be a direct disciple. Meng Xuan didn't know them, so they must both be outer disciples.

However, upon seeing him, these two outer disciples seemed different from the others - as if they didn't care about him at all. This made Meng Xuan feel a little surprised.

"I'll ask you again, how long have you been inside and have you found anything unusual?" Meng Xuan's expression turned slightly solemn.

"Why should I tell you if I'm being so difficult? What can you do to me anyway?" Situ Muiyang was somewhat annoyed. The young man's attitude had left him feeling a bit uncomfortable.

"Do you think this guy has any Sword-patterned Stones on him?"

Su Yi glanced at Meng Xuan and didn't seem to care. He then turned to Situ Muiyang with a mysterious smile and asked.

"Sword-patterned Stones? He should have them!"

Situ Muiyang was slightly stunned, but soon realized what was going on. Su Yi had already said that he intended to forcefully snatch the Sword-patterned Stones from the direct disciple's hands.

At this point, with only a few days left, Situ Muiyang knew he had no choice. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the chance to fight against the Spirit Sword Peak.

Furthermore, after spending some time with Su Yi recently, Situ Muiyang also felt that forcefully snatching the Sword-patterned Stones from the direct disciple was indeed a good plan as he had heard it over and over again from Su Yi.

Anyway, this is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, and there aren't too many rules.

"Do you have any Sword-patterned Stones on you, my friend? Could you lend me some Sword-patterned Stones?" Su Yi looked at Meng Xuan with a slight smile, showing hospitality.

"Could you repeat what you just said?"

Upon hearing Su Yi's words, Meng Xuan's complexion changed completely. He began to stir with energy and looked at the two boys before him, feeling disrespected as if they were completely ignoring him.

Why would he need to borrow Sword-patterned Stones? It's obvious that he wants to rob my Sword-patterned Stones.

"Why so loud? Isn't he just borrowing a few Sword-patterned Stones?" Situ Muiyang raised an eyebrow and calmly looked at the young man in front of him.

He is a direct disciple, but Situ Muiyang didn't pay much attention to it.

All along, Situ Muiyang has been wanting to compete with a direct disciple of the Divine Sword School.

Moreover, he had just recently advanced to the fourth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm after breaking through two levels consecutively, so Situ Muiyang didn't even pay any attention to the young man before him.

"Hahaha..."

Meng Xuan laughed, but his laughter was somewhat sinister. He looked at Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, and said, "I'm not interested in knowing who you two are, but let me say it one last time: tell me everything you've seen here, or else you will definitely regret it!"

Su Yi sighed softly, looked at Meng Xuan and said, "I'm not interested in knowing who you are either, but I'll say it very seriously: hand over the Sword-patterned Stones and the space bag on you, or else I guarantee you will regret it!"

"Okay, okay, okay!"

Meng Xuan said 'okay' three times in a row, his eyes filled with anger as he spoke with contempt, "It seems like you outer disciples can't even tell your own place. So, I'll teach you all a lesson on behalf of the sect today!"

Chapter 482: Who Are You?

In Meng Xuan's mind, both Su Yi and Situ Muiyang were regarded as outer disciples. He was someone who had left his name in the Sword Tower, and he usually wouldn't pay any attention to these outer disciples within the sect.

"Boom!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Meng Xuan had already rushed towards Su Yi. He tapped on the ground with his foot and descended while slapping a palm print that quickly struck towards Su Yi.

"I'll take care of this guy!"

Before Su Yi could even make a move, Situ Muiyang couldn't bear it any longer. He quickly stepped forward and raised his hand to slap, directly smashing a palm towards Meng Xuan.

"Bang!"

Two palm prints collided directly, and there was a muffled sound.

Amidst the surprised look in Meng Xuan's pupils, his palms went numb and his body was immediately shaken back several steps.

Situ Muiyang took a step back and stabilized himself after a few steps. A smile appeared on his face, seemingly satisfied with the result.

Just now, Situ Muiyang was only testing casually, but after breaking through two levels, his strength had indeed improved by leaps and bounds.

Compared to Situ Muiyang's satisfaction, Meng Xuan's feelings at the moment were completely opposite. He was shocked that a seemingly young teenager had come to this point.

"So you do have some skills!"

Meng Xuan's expression had completely changed. He knew he had misjudged him. Such a young man might not be just an outer disciple.

"It's not just some skills. Come and take a hit!"

Situ Muiyang leaped up and took the initiative to get involved. He had just broken through and wanted to test his abilities.

Meng Xuan had nowhere to retreat and had no intention of withdrawing. He couldn't believe that he couldn't even beat a young boy.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

In an instant, two figures fiercely collided with each other, and a muffled sound was heard as they made contact. Energy was surging and vitality was soaring.

Su Yi was watching the battle from the side, not worried about Situ Muiyang at all, but rather curious about the direct disciple. He carefully observed every move and technique he used.

But soon, Su Yi was able to make a judgment.

This direct disciple was indeed very strong, not ordinary at all. If it was Situ Muiyang before this breakthrough, it would have been quite difficult to contend with him.

But now, as Situ Muiyang's cultivation has greatly improved, the outcome is already predetermined.

"Boom!"

Meng Xuan became more and more anxious as the battle went on, and finally, he unabashedly released his cultivation of the fourth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

Radiant light, surging vitality. Meng Xuan's eyes were lightning-fast as he moved his hands, causing ripples in the air. He displayed his martial arts, shrouding Situ Muiyang in it.

"Yuan Spirit Realm fourth level? It's a pity that I am also at this level!"

Situ Muiyang remained calm, and his cultivation of the fourth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm was fully unleashed. His aura boomed as he continuously used various martial arts techniques to attack Meng Xuan.

"How could he be so strong!"

Meng Xuan's face had become completely solemn at some point. He knew he had completely misjudged the situation. This young man had turned out to be such a formidable opponent.

This young man has actually reached the fourth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm at such a young age. His combat power is terrifying, and he is even able to continuously suppress him.

"Roar!"

With a roar, elemental energy took shape and Meng Xuan's water attribute elemental energy erupted. He condensed a water-based giant python-like strange beast under his feet. Its whole body was covered in dragon-like scales, with sharp claws on its belly and it was burning fiercely. It pounced towards Situ Muiyang.

"Chirp..."

A fierce bird cry came from under Situ Muiyang's feet and a black eagle's shadow spread its wings and took to the sky.

The black eagle's shadow was also burning fiercely, with a wingspan of several meters. Black light filled the air and its fierce eyes were like a small bloody moon. It exuded a ferocious and intimidating aura.

When such a black eagle's shadow appeared, the aura of the beast pervaded, which clearly had an impact on the previous giant python strange beast, as if it was suppressed by it.

"It is the Dark Phantom Falcon...!"

Meng Xuan recognized it. The beast form condensed by the qi of this young man is actually the Dark Phantom Falcon, a true demon beast of the demon race. Its bloodline level is much stronger than the demon beast he has condensed, by many times.

"Continue!"

Warlike intent filled Situ Muyang's eyes, as his gaze shone brightly. His hair flew about as he ascended into the air on the Dark Phantom Falcon's shadow. Black light surged and he constantly suppressed the opponent by diving down upon them.

"Boom!"

At this moment, Situ Muyang's combat power had greatly increased. His every move caused sand and rocks to fly about, as energy swept over the area, making the surrounding void tremble with movement.

Such a Dark Phantom Falcon, complementing Situ Muyang, was like adding wings to a tiger.

Meng Xuan, although strong, encountered a somewhat abnormal little guy like Situ Muyang. Even after unleashing a powerful trump card at the end, he was still suppressed and suffered injuries.

"Pfft!"

Meng Xuan vomited blood, his face turned pale. The python-like monster, which was condensed from his life essence, was directly shattered by the Dark Phantom Falcon's grab.

"Squeak..."

As his figure retreated, Meng Xuan unexpectedly, in that instant, quickly leveraged the force of his retreat.

Meng Xuan was already aware that he was in a losing position and could not compete with this young man. Although he couldn't accept it, and was deeply shocked, he still retained his sanity and promptly retreated in panic.

Regardless of whether he wanted to reserve his strength or was afraid that the Sword-patterned Stones in his Space Bag would be taken away, Meng Xuan knew that he could not continue to entangle himself with this young man.

"Trying to escape? It's a bit too late for that!"

But just as Meng Xuan was about to take advantage of his retreat, a voice suddenly echoed in his ears, and a figure quietly appeared behind him.

Meng Xuan suddenly shuddered, a bad premonition surged up in his heart, and a scorching breath fell on his back.

"Bang!"

A surge of scorching wind, carrying levels of continuous huge force, shattered Meng Xuan's qi defense, and his body stumbled back under the impact of the huge force, then suddenly fell down headfirst.

"Pfft..."

Meng Xuan spurted blood again, with an extremely painful expression, pale face, and shocked eyes.

It turned out that not only was that black-clothed young man formidable, the young man dressed as an outer disciple, Meng Xuan originally thought was really an outer disciple.

But at this moment, it seems that this young man appears to be even more formidable than the black-clothed young man.

He urgently tried to get up and retreat. None of them were his match, let alone there were two other young men. Meng Xuan regretted it and wanted to leave quickly.

"Chi-la!"

A claw mark fell on Meng Xuan's shoulder, and a huge force crushed down.

Meng Xuan was lifted directly and the shoulder clamped by the claw mark contracted painfully, bleeding. He could not move his whole body.

"I warned you that you would regret it!"

Su Yi didn't show any mercy, and detained Meng Xuan. He casually took out three space bags and put them into his arms before throwing Meng Xuan back to the ground.

"Pfft... Who are you guys?"

Meng Xuan didn't know if he was seriously injured or vomiting blood again due to the stimulation of Su Yi and Situ Muyang.

As a direct disciple of the Sword Tower and someone who has made a name for himself, he recently achieved the cultivation of the fourth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. However, he was unexpectedly defeated by these two young boys. This was hard for Meng Xuan to accept.

Chapter 483: Identity Exposed!

At least Meng Xuan can be sure that these two boys are definitely not real outer disciples, and it's impossible for inner disciples to have such strength.

Meng Xuan finds it strange that if these two boys are direct disciples, then as a direct disciple of the Divine Sword School himself, he should know them.

It doesn't matter who we are," Su Yi said with a smile. "Tell me about the situation outside.

"Yes, tell me how you got in?"

Situ Muyang's eyes were clear, and his face still had a touch of youthfulness.

Both of these young boys are very young and appear completely harmless.

"You... I got it, you must be Su Yi..."

Suddenly, Meng Xuan remembered that these two young boys, one of whom carried a striking broken sword, looked exactly like the rumored Su Yi.

"Am I that famous?"

Su Yi raised an eyebrow, it seemed that he was quite famous.

Situ Muyang helplessly looked at Su Yi. With his boldness, it's probably difficult for him not to become famous.

Meng Xuan was stunned. It seemed that his guess was correct. If he had known it was this guy, how could he not have been prepared? He had unexpectedly encountered this guy.

"Let's cut to the chase, how did you get in here? What's been happening outside lately?"

Su Yi asked, there was no way to avoid his fame, he wanted to know the recent situation outside.

Meng Xuan didn't want to say much, after all, he was a direct disciple of the Divine Sword School, a renowned direct disciple on the Sword Tower.

Among the entire generation of the Divine Sword School, Meng Xuan was also a renowned and well-known figure. He is a well-respected cauldron in the school.

Already severely injured and having stolen the space bag added insult to injury, it was already shameful enough once word spread.

If he is still threatened, then once this is spread, he will be even more ashamed and unable to hold his head up high in the future.

Meng Xuan originally intended to grit his teeth and hold on, but he wondered what these two guys could do to him.

But in the end, Meng Xuan had no choice and begrudgingly told Su Yi and Situ Muyang everything they wanted to know, under the watchful and wary eyes of these two.

Because Su Yi threatened him, saying that he would strip him naked and throw him somewhere, so that all the disciples of the Divine Sword School could see him.

From Meng Xuan's mouth, Su Yi and Situ Muyang learned that it was not only Meng Xuan who entered this place alone, but that the ancient forest inexplicably opened up and was revealed.

Many people have now entered here one after another, and Meng Xuan was just the first one to come, hoping to find opportunities and fortune.

And during this time, some things also happened within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

Strictly speaking, some things happened after the direct disciples came in.

There are also many direct disciples, whose cultivation base is also outstanding.

The first thing these direct disciples did after entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was to look for Dark Spirit Fruits and Sword-patterned Stones.

As a result, nobody has seen any trace of Dark Spirit Fruits.

Those direct disciples also learned about some things that happened to the inner disciples.

"Some people say that you alone took away the Dark Spirit Fruits, while others say that you controlled those demon beasts and looted all the inner disciples' space bags, taking away many Sword-patterned Stones, causing a great plunder!"

Meng Xuan's heart trembled slightly as she gazed at Su Yi.

Such a young boy, who didn't look very old, actually plundered tens of thousands of inner disciples within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. He alone took away all of the Dark Spirit Fruits and had many Sword-patterned Stones on him. This is truly shocking!

"What...?"

Su Yi looked surprised at hearing this. The news had actually spread, but as far as he knew, no one should have known about it.

In an instant, Su Yi's mind was contemplating.

Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing knew the most about it, but they had always kept close to him. If this news were to be spread, it would be even more detrimental to them, so it naturally couldn't have been spread by Xu Jiahui or Zhang Qing.

Situ Muyang didn't know much about it. He only knew that the Dark Spirit Fruits were on his person and had always stayed close to him, so it was unlikely that he spread the news.

Su Yi really couldn't think of a reason, unless someone else also knew the language of beasts or he had accidentally revealed some clues that were guessed by others.

"It was you who did it..."

Situ Muyang looked at Su Yi, his gaze somewhat astonished.

As someone who had been inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords all along, he naturally knew what had happened during the previous period of time. Demon beasts had gathered and formed a Beast Tide, plundering all the inner disciples. He had also been guessing the reason behind it.

Hearing this news at the moment, Situ Muyang thought about everything again. If Su Yi could subdue the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats, he will be able to subdue other demon beast leaders of different sizes as well.

Based on Situ Muyang's understanding of Su Yi during this period of time, he was absolutely capable of doing such a thing, so this news was a hundred percent true.

The great plundering within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was secretly controlled by this guy, looting tens of thousands of inner disciples.

"Looking back, we are on the same side."

Su Yi grinned at Situ Muyang, and immediately wanted to know from this young man's mouth who had spread the news.

Unfortunately, Meng Xuan also didn't know who first spread the news.

"All the direct disciples, including Yun Lingfeng, Gu Chenyou, Gong Qi, and Liu Yunchuan, are searching for you. Many others have also formed an alliance and are searching for you everywhere."

Meng Xuan spoke up, thinking that this young man wouldn't be able to escape. He had taken all of the Dark Spirit Fruits, so people like Liu Yunchuan wouldn't let him go. There was simply no way to escape within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

"This news is somewhat useful."

Su Yi pondered and realized that he pretty much had all the information he wanted to know.

With the ancient forest fully opened, Su Yi suspected that it was related to that divine bird's bones. News of him taking the Dark Spirit Fruits and snatching all the space bags had already spread. It was not suitable to stay here for long as they could be in big trouble if discovered.

Su Yi was not afraid of ordinary disciples from the Divine Sword School, but it was said that there were a few direct disciples within the Divine Sword School who were extremely formidable. They were all rare talents.

Su Yi was not intimidated by such direct disciples of the Divine Sword School. After all, there were many of them, and now was not the time for a fight. His goal was the great rewards offered by the Divine Sword School in the end.

With the ancient forest completely exposed, there was no need to search for an exit anymore.

"Let's go..."

Su Yi signaled Situ MUYANG and left with great strides.

At dusk, the sky was covered with the glow of the setting sun, as it descended towards the western mountains.

The steep cliffs and rugged trees in the mountains provided a hiding place that was difficult for anything but birds to reach, and was therefore quite secluded.

Both Su Yi and Situ MUYANG had their own means, rising into the air and preparing to spend the night.

"You really plundered all the inner disciples?"

Situ MUYANG looked at Su Yi, and although he knew that Su Yi was definitely capable of this, he couldn't help but feel a bit uneasy. After all, it was tens of thousands of inner disciples who had been affected.

"Of course, but since we have formed an alliance, you will definitely get your share of benefits." Su Yi didn't deny it, his eyes flickering with a gleam of excitement.

Chapter 484: There's a Little Devil Inside My Heart!

Situ MUYANG kept his gaze fixed on Su Yi. His throat rolled for a moment but his expression soon calmed down. He let out a long breath and said to Su Yi, "I understand now. You purposely approached me for an alliance, didn't you?"

"This..."

Su Yi's expression remained unchanged as he said, "Of course, with your strength and our cooperation, those direct disciples won't be able to do anything to us."

"You ask me to form an alliance with you because you fear the news will be exposed, which could lead to big troubles. The elders of the Divine Sword School, Dharma Protectors, and even my father may not let you go unpunished."

Situ MUYANG suddenly fixed his gaze upon Su Yi with an old-fashioned, yet youthful face, and proclaimed, "But I am Situ Liuyun's son. If you seek an alliance with me, you are seeking a scapegoat. Even if my father or the elders and Dharma Protectors of the Divine Sword School were to punish you, with me as your ally, you will find it much easier."

"Uh..."

Su Yi was stunned. Situ MUYANG was really a cunning person.

Forming an alliance with Situ MUYANG was indeed what Su Yi had in mind.

If you don't want anyone to know, don't do it yourself. Everything Su Yi did was related to the Divine Sword School, so he had to plan an exit strategy.

After encountering Situ MUYANG, Su Yi suddenly had a brainwave that if he could get the sect leader's son of the Divine Sword School on board, he would feel much more at ease.

"Hehe, I won't hide it from you, that's exactly how it is."

With an awkward smile, Su Yi then looked at Situ MUYANG seriously and said, "Since we have formed an alliance, I won't treat you unfairly either. You'll receive benefits from me, and if you're afraid, you can withdraw now. Anyway, you've already obtained the Dark Spirit Fruits, so you won't lose out."

"Why should I be afraid?"

Situ MUYANG glanced and lifted his gaze, then said to Su Yi, "I won't withdraw. If you want me to take the blame for you, I will also demand a share of the benefits. However, I have one condition!"

"What condition?" Su Yi asked.

"The great plundering was not done by you alone, I also have a share, and it was originally something we did together!" said Situ MUYANG.

"Why...?" Su Yi was somewhat puzzled.

"Actually, it's nothing, heheh..."

With a smirk, Situ MUYANG said to Su Yi, "My dad has never really believed in me. He gave me countless warnings when I entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. I just want to show him that I'm not inferior to the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School. This way, it will be much easier for me to do what I want in the future!"

"I see..."

Although Su Yi wasn't sure if what Situ MUYANG said was completely true, it should at least not be too false. This guy seemed harmless, but there was a little demon hidden in his heart.

"However, this is not a major plunder. We are just taking care of the space bags for those disciples," Su Yi said to Situ MUYANG.

"Taking care of the space bags..."

Upon hearing this, Situ MUYANG immediately understood and couldn't help but laugh. "Yes, that's right, we know how to take care of their space bags for them."

"However, those space bags are all set up with measures. It's not easy to open them, you know?"

Situ MUYANG curiously asked if everyone's space bag had such a setup that made it difficult to open. If forced to open, everything inside the space bag would be destroyed.

"I have some tricks up my sleeve that can unlock space bags", Su Yi said.

"I see."

Situ MUYANG didn't ask any further, knowing that Su Yi was very mysterious and he accepted that he had such means.

Later, the two had to discuss what to do next. They both wanted to make the final battle of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition on Spirit Sword Peak. For that, they required enough Sword-patterned Stones.

Moreover, now the outside direct disciples are all looking for Su Yi. Some direct disciples have also formed alliances, not only being prepared but also taking the initiative to attack. Fearful that Su Yi will be recognized by someone the moment he appears, he would be besieged.

Leaving aside how many direct disciples of the Divine Sword School Su Yi has offended, even the Dark Spirit Fruits on Su Yi's body would be enough to cause all the direct disciples to dig him out.

The consequences can be easily imagined if someone sees Su Yi.

Su Yi is well aware of this fact. No matter how strong he is, it's difficult to fight against many direct disciples all alone. If they all unite, he won't be able to cope with them.

If they really get control of the demon beast army, this matter will completely escalate.

"Do you have any plans?" Su Yi asked Situ MUYANG.

"They want to deal with you, but now we are in the dark and they are in the light. If we fight alone, we have nothing to fear!"

After pondering for a while, Situ MUYANG gave Su Yi a mysterious smile.

"What do you mean?" Su Yi asked.

"Anyway, we were originally going to borrow some Sword-patterned Stones from the direct disciple. Instead of searching elsewhere, let's just continue with that plan and borrow from the direct disciple who is more likely to lend to us. This way, we will have enough Sword-patterned Stones for the final showdown on Spirit Sword Peak!"

Situ MUYANG's lips curved into a smile. The final showdown on Spirit Sword Peak during the Grand Swordsmanship Competition has always been his goal, especially now that he has increased his cultivation level by two levels. This has greatly boosted his confidence.

"Rest well tonight. Tomorrow morning, let's go borrow the Sword-patterned Stones!"

Su Yi looked at Situ MUYANG, smiling slightly. There is indeed a little devil living in this guy's heart.

After a moment, the two of them regulated their breath and maintained their peak state, preparing to borrow the Sword-patterned Stones tomorrow.

The night is cool as water, with the bright moon hanging overhead.

Moonlight pours down, illuminating the mountains and valleys, shining upon any place in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords with a glorious light.

"Search, keep searching. The Dark Spirit Fruits are in Su Yi's hands, we must find them!"

"Can you believe that one person took all the Dark Spirit Fruits? That guy's appetite is really big!"

"..."

Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, people are searching for Su Yi everywhere.

"Su Yi, everything is about Su Yi. We must find that guy!"

All the inner disciples are even more angry now. It turns out that the demon beasts were controlled by Su Yi, who looted them completely. This enmity must be avenged. As long as they find that kid, the direct disciples will take action against him.

...

The mountain peaks rise high into the clouds, and the moonlight is like a silk, shining brilliantly.

A white deer, half a person's height, stands gracefully on a rock. Its body is elegant and its entire body radiates a sheen, covered by the moonlight and emitting a rosy glow.

"Find that young man for me!"

The deer spoke, its voice clear and articulate, as if it were a human speaking.

"Roarrrr..."

Suddenly, the flapping of wings of birds and the thunderous roar of beasts filled the air from all around, transmitting to the far distance. This continued one after another, for a long time without subsiding.

...

On the next day, as the sun rose from the east, golden morning light scattered over and enveloped the ancient battlefield in the sunshine.

The air is imbued with freshness and the energy of heaven and earth is abundant.

"Let's go borrow some Sword-patterned Stones!"

On the steep cliff, two teenagers stood up and stretched lazily, then each employed their own technique to spread their wings and descend.

Chapter 485: Brother and Sister

These two young men, one handsome and elegant, the other delicate and dust-free!

One is handsome, resolute, unconventional and transcendent!

"How should we proceed, openly or secretly?"

"Whoever we encounter, we'll deal with them accordingly. It's better to do it in secret, as it will increase our chances of success!"

"Those direct disciples, some of them are also very strong, and not necessarily easy to deal with."

"Attacking in secret, it's best to strike with one blow, we should always conserve our strength and not engage in direct confrontation!"

"..."

The beautiful sunshine, the lovely morning, and these two exceptional young people seem to be discussing something important.

...

Throughout the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, almost everyone is searching for Su Yi.

He looted tens of thousands of inner disciples, behind whom were all direct disciples. Coupled with his possession of all the Dark Spirit Fruits and estimated abundance of Sword-patterned Stones, Su Yi became the target of everyone's attention.

Unfortunately, nobody has seen Su Yi, as if he has disappeared.

"This guy must have received wind of it and went into hiding!"

"Cowardly turtle, he's probably too scared to show his face!"

Several young men and women passed by, full of complaints and curses. They were all gnashing their teeth in disappointment, having searched for so long and yet they hadn't even caught a glimpse of Su Yi.

The group went farther and farther, gradually disappearing from sight.

"They said you're a cowardly turtle, you know."

On top of the towering tree, amidst the thick foliage, Situ Muiyang looked down at Su Yi with a mocking expression.

"I don't want to bother with these guys. They have nothing. We just need to find those direct disciples."

Su Yi didn't mind. Both the inner and outer disciples had nothing worth caring about. Now he was searching for those direct disciples.

"Let's go," Situ Muiyang said with great enthusiasm and anticipation.

Two figures silently landed, moving like phantoms as they swiftly disappeared without a trace.

In a grove of mountains, a group of extraordinary young men and women stood together, totaling over thirty people. They all possessed remarkable auras and wore emblems indicating they were direct disciples of the Divine Sword School.

"I don't believe that Su Yi can still escape!"

"Although Su Yi defeated Jian Shiyi, I don't believe he is a match for us with so many people!"

"It's better to be careful. They say that Su Yi can tame demon beasts!"

"..."

A group of direct disciples whispered among themselves, searching for Su Yi.

"Let the inner and outer disciples search for Su Yi. We don't have much time left. We must quickly find more Sword-patterned Stones!"

"Su Yi should have a lot of Sword-patterned Stones on him!"

"We can't just rely on Su Yi. If he doesn't appear or someone else finds them first, we won't have enough Sword-patterned Stones!"

"Many people have already gone to search for Sword-patterned Stones. Once we have news of Su Yi, we'll work together to deal with it!"

"..."

"You go look for Su Yi first, and let me know as soon as you have any news!"

Among the crowd, there was an extraordinary young man with an imposing manner, and a powerful aura emanated from his body. As soon as he finished speaking, he swiftly swept away.

"Whoosh..."

Next to the young man, there was a similarly aged young woman who remained silent. She only released her martial energy through her feet and followed the young man as he left.

"Senior Brother Pu Hao and Senior Sister Pu Qingqing have left!"

"Among our group, the siblings are the strongest, both ranked within the top fifty strong levels of The Sword Tower. Their combined strength is even more formidable, they were supposed to be the main force to deal with Su Yi."

"Don't worry, Senior Brother Pu Hao and Senior Sister Pu Qingqing have gone to look for Sword-patterned Stones alone. Once they receive any information about Su Yi, they will immediately come and join forces with us."

A bunch of direct disciples muttered among themselves. Although there were many people, they were all very wary of Su Yi.

As the saying goes, a person's name is represented by a tree, and now Su Yi's reputation is widespread, coupled with his fierce and vicious behavior, it is inevitable that they are wary of him.

"To deal with this group, should we still go after those two who got separated?"

At the far corner, two teenagers were sneaking around, hiding without leaving any traces, and discussing how to take action.

"Those two who got separated should have the strongest strength and more Sword-patterned Stones on them. Although that group of direct disciples is weaker in comparison, they have greater numbers. Once we take action, we may be exposed quickly. Therefore, let's deal with those two first!" Su Yi thought.

"Swoosh, swoosh..."

Soon, two teenagers quietly followed Pu Hao and his sister as they left.

Pu Hao and Pu Qingqing, two siblings who are not twins but only a year apart, possess exceptional proficiency in their cultivation and martial arts skills among their peers. Their rankings in the Sword Tower are among the top fifty, and they have an excellent reputation throughout the Divine Sword School.

Plus, once these two siblings collaborate, they are like a tiger with wings added. It makes people even more wary.

These two siblings are indeed very strong. They rushed along at electric speed and, after two hours, found a Demonic Spirit Realm triple peak demon beast to battle with. They even killed dozens of small demon beasts. In the end, they severely injured the Demonic Spirit Realm triple peak demon beast and obtained several Sword-patterned Stones and two spirit herbs.

The two siblings were cautious, even though one of them had just been lightly injured and had expended a lot of energy. They consumed medicinal pills to heal and recover, with one cultivating breathing exercises while the other acted as a protector.

"Very clever and cautious. Otherwise, why not just take action directly?"

Situ Muyang gazed far ahead at the two direct disciples who were being very cautious. He lowered his voice and almost used sign language to speak.

"No, there are many people near here. If we act, we'll expose ourselves. Let's hold back for now," Su Yi shook his head, unwilling to act.

Pu Hao siblings only rested and meditated for a short while before they continued on the road.

Throughout the journey, the siblings have been searching for Sword-patterned Stones and also seeking encounters with powerful demon beasts.

According to their experience, the powerful demon beasts they encounter usually have Sword-patterned Stones on their bodies.

After about two hours, the siblings encountered another powerful demon beast.

A four-fold Demonic Spirit Realm demon beast with a powerful aura was particularly difficult to handle.

The siblings made their move with a surging offensive style, the sound was as loud as thunder, and the resulting tremors created waves.

"Roar..."

"Bang!"

This was a fiercely intense battle, with the siblings joining forces to exert their full power, repeatedly resorting to their secret weapons.

That demon beast was also very formidable, possessing both fire and wood attributes, with strange and ferocious attacks.

Finally, Pu Hao and Pu Qingqing launched a full-blown attack together, unleashing their full power, and were able to kill the demon beast.

However, the siblings also suffered numerous injuries and were heavily wounded, with considerable expenditure of their energy.

The demon beast was opened up by the siblings and several Sword-patterned Stones unexpectedly appeared from its belly.

The materials on this demon beast's body were also treasures, which the siblings cut off and stored in their space bag.

"Swoosh swoosh..."

Many figures appeared around, and this intense fight attracted a lot of people nearby.

"What, does anyone want to try and lay a finger on me? Come and give it a try!"

Pu Hao snorted lightly, looked around with sharp eyes, and exuded a powerful and sharp momentum.

Chapter 486: Bricks Flying Everywhere!

"It's Pu Hao and Pu Qingqing, these two individuals are not easy to deal with!"

There were also many direct disciples who were attracted nearby, but when they saw that it was Pu Hao and Pu Qingqing, they hesitated briefly before immediately leaving.

Pu Hao and Pu Qingqing, the two siblings, have a great reputation among their peers in the Divine Sword School, which makes others envious and fearful.

Watching the figures leaving around them, the two siblings glanced at each other. This is not a place to stay for long so they quickly left without lingering.

A moment later, in a remote location.

The two siblings were seriously injured and exhausted, and there was no one to protect them, so they urgently needed to heal and recover.

After checking the safety of their surroundings, the two siblings each took a pill and began to meditate and breath to heal their injuries with their eyes closed.

"One person for one, let's get started!"

After a quarter of an hour, two boys quietly appeared not far from Pu Hao and the two siblings. They each held a square stone that looked like a large brick and, without warning, smashed it fiercely toward the two siblings.

The two siblings, who were sitting cross-legged, seemed to perceive something at that moment. Suddenly, their vitality surged out and gathered into a protective shield around them.

However, the injuries of the two siblings were too severe and they were exhausted, thus they had limited strength. Moreover, considering the strength of Su Yi and Situ Muyang, who attacked them by surprise, it's not difficult to guess the result.

"Bang, bang!"

The two bricks broke through the protective shield of the two siblings in an instant, hitting their occiput solidly and causing blood to gush out immediately.

"Ah..."

The two siblings let out a scream of misery. Before they could even recover, their vision went black, their minds went blank, and they fainted directly.

Two teenagers carefully walked out and checked the breathing of the two siblings.

"I hope we didn't kill them. We mustn't injure their lives."

Muttering to himself, Situ Muyang felt nervous, but also excited and a little thrilled about doing this kind of thing for the first time.

"Don't worry, they just fainted. They won't die!"

After checking the condition of the two siblings, Su Yi quickly and skillfully took the space bag from their arms and put it directly into his own.

"Hurry, let's go."

Then, the two boys quickly departed without staying for even a second.

"I'm so nervous, yet so excited. After they wake up, they will probably go crazy, hahaha..."

Situ Muyang couldn't help feeling excited on the way, thinking that the siblings would wake up and find out that everything they had worked so hard for was gone, and couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Continue, this is just the beginning. There are many direct disciples, so we need to make good use of our time!"

Su Yi was rather calm, having done this sort of thing countless times during the three years he spent in the Forest of Demons.

Soon, another direct disciple fell into the sights of the two of them.

A young man who was alone and was peeing facing a large tree, when suddenly he felt a sharp pain at the back of his head. He felt dizzy before collapsing on the ground.

After an hour, as the night sky descended, a small team of a dozen or so direct disciples worked together to fight a small nest of demon beasts. Though they gained some rewards, they were all left injured and had to take time to recuperate.

"Bang bang bang bang..."

Bricks flew all over the sky, but the targets were accurate and landed with extreme precision on the good heads of these direct disciples.

One direct disciple had a quick reaction and rapidly retreated, managing to dodge a brick.

"Get down!"

A voice suddenly sounded next to this direct disciple's ear, and a ghostly figure appeared behind him. With a brick in hand, the figure directly slammed down.

"Ah..."

Upon hearing a scream, the direct disciple turned around and only saw a blurry figure behind him. Then, he saw stars before his eyes and fainted.

At night, the moon was dim while the stars were bright, and the jungle was mysterious and quiet.

"Roarrrr..."

From the depths of the surrounding mountains, the sound of beastly roars could be heard, as if an unknown wild animal was near.

"Ah..."

The sounds of miserable screams could be heard from all directions, as if they were surrounding the area and coming from all sides.

At dawn, the gentle light of the morning brought renewed life to all things.

In the concealed mountain cave, Su Yi and Situ Muyang were crouched on the ground with a pile of miscellaneous items and a space bag in front of them.

"Altogether, there were 86. We have quite a harvest."

Situ Muyang was a little excited. This was the harvest from one day and night, 86 space bags in total.

"There are many direct disciples. We knocked out more than fifty people in one day and night. The task is arduous. We must work harder today."

However, Su Yi was somewhat dissatisfied. With so many direct disciples, at this speed, who knows when they will finish knocking them out.

Situ Muyang gave Su Yi a white-eyed look. This fellow was really greedy enough. Then he laughed and said, "Don't you have a way to open these space bags? Let's see what the harvest is inside, and how many Sword-patterned Stones we have."

"Opening the space bags takes time. Not every direct disciple has Sword-patterned Stones on them, and it's not likely that there will be many. We still need to work hard," Su Yi said.

"In the entire Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, it is said that there are only a few hundred Sword-patterned Stones. However, even if they are scattered, we should each at least take twenty Sword-patterned Stones to have absolute assurance."

Situ Muyang looked at Su Yi and said, "In any case, the more Sword-patterned Stones we have, the greater our assurance."

"Like this..."

With a slight smile, Su Yi calculated that the number of Sword-patterned Stones he had on him right now should be enough. However, just to be safe, it would be better to have as many Sword-patterned Stones as possible.

For Su Yi, Sword-patterned Stones were only one of his true goals. It was likely that the space bags of those direct disciples held the real treasures.

"Rest for a while and let's continue our journey!"

Immediately, Su Yi spoke and said that they needed to rest for a while to continue their journey, even if it meant taking a day and night break.

...

"Did you hear? Many direct disciples were knocked unconscious and their space bags are missing!"

"I also heard that Pu Hao and Pu Qingqing siblings were also targeted. They were knocked unconscious and when they woke up, their space bags were missing!"

"Many others have also been targeted!"

"..."

News of people being targeted and having their space bags stolen has also spread like a storm.

All the targets are aimed at direct disciples, which makes every direct disciple feel insecure. Those who have heard the news won't dare to take action alone.

"Who could it be that's so daring to ambush the direct disciples everywhere?"

"This person must be very powerful, otherwise how would they dare to target the direct disciples!"

"I heard it's possible that there are several people involved, it doesn't seem like the work of just one person!"

"..."

As everyone talked about it, both the inner and outer disciples suddenly felt inexplicably happy.

They were robbed by that Su Yi. But from the looks of it, those direct disciples have also suffered a heavy blow this time inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

If this gets out, they won't be too embarrassed in the future.

"If I find out who did it, I, Pu Hao, won't let them get away with it!"

On the hill, Pu Hao's aura was fierce. He had gauze wrapped around the back of his head, his black hair standing on end, showing his extreme anger.

The Sword-patterned Stones and spiritual medicines that he worked hard to find were actually robbed during an ambush.

The guy who made the move was despicable, hitting him on the head with a brick while no one was watching. How could he not be angry?

Chapter 487: Fight Fire With Fire!

"This is so vile and shameless that no matter who did it, I will definitely crush them into a million pieces!"

On the beautiful face of Pu Qingqing, her bright eyes were furiously red, her gaze bloodshot, with overwhelming anger.

"Senior Pu Hao and Senior Pu Qingqing are angry now. It's better not to get too close."

Disciples of the Divine Sword School around them dared not approach, fearing that Senior Pu Hao and Senior Pu Qingqing would vent their anger on them.

...

At this moment, Su Yi and Situ MUYANG, who were the initiators, began searching for their target once again.

Although many direct disciples received the news, there were always some who were left behind. As long as the numbers were not too many, Su Yi and Situ MUYANG could take action.

There were still some direct disciples who had not received the news. Suddenly, they blacked out and fell unconscious after being hit.

Although the cultivation strength of the direct disciples was strong, overall, those who could enter the ranking of the Sword Tower had at least reached the peak of the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm in cultivation.

As for other direct disciples, they are all between the First Grade and the Third Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm.

These cultivation strengths would have been extremely powerful to Su Yi in the past.

But now, for these average direct disciples, with the cultivation strengths of Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, even if they ambush, they cannot escape once they are caught off guard.

Although many direct disciples were prepared and cautious, small teams with a small number of people still fell victim to the black bricks and were looted.

After another day and night in hiding, Su Yi and Situ Muiyang counted the space bags. There were many more than yesterday, with over three hundred space bags piled up in front of them.

"Today we have twice as many as yesterday. It's a good result, but unfortunately, there are no opponents with particularly strong abilities."

Situ Muiyang was very happy, but also a little regretful. He gained some experience and realized that only the direct disciples with extremely strong abilities had a chance to possess the Sword-patterned Stones.

There are many small teams, all of which are direct disciples, but the Sword-patterned Stones are mostly held by those direct disciples with the strongest abilities. Other direct disciples may not have any Sword-patterned Stones.

"There are quite a few more than yesterday."

All of these space bags belong to the direct disciples. Su Yi would not be picky about any space bag that belongs to a direct disciple.

Anyway, what Su Yi wants is not just the Sword-patterned Stones.

The two of them continued to rest, recover their strength, and then prepared to continue on the road.

And inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, it has already completely exploded at this moment.

"So bold, so shameless and so reckless, how could one be so unscrupulous!"

"Many people have fallen victim to the black hand and have been robbed!"

"It is said that it is definitely not just one person who did it, they must have a team in action, and each one of them is very powerful!"

"..."

Direct disciples gathered closely together, preparing for the possibility of encountering the person who attacked them with a brick, and standing ready for any situation!

"Whoever it is, they will definitely not be let off!"

"I must kill that guy, bastard!"

"..."

Those direct disciples who had been attacked, after waking up, were furious but completely unable to find the person responsible, which made them rage helplessly.

Many direct disciples who had been attacked consciously formed teams and searched for the mastermind behind the scenes.

In the early morning, Su Yi and Situ Muiyang set off again with youthful vigor.

Although the direct disciples were prepared, and there were many inner and outer disciples in the surroundings keeping an eye out for them, Su Yi and Situ Muiyang were both proficient in wind attribute and had superior speed, making it impossible for ordinary people to detect their presence.

"Ah....."

Before long, screams could be heard from deep inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, where bricks suddenly appeared everywhere, catching people off guard.

Everyone had already arrived at the depths of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, where the area was not very large and many of the direct disciples had already fallen victim to the black bricks.

On that uneasy day, screams could be heard everywhere, attracting a large number of direct disciples who searched all around, but to no avail.

As night fell, the moonlight enveloped the ancient earth and mountains.

The forested valley was so peaceful that it seemed as if everything was asleep. Occasional roars of beasts and the swaying shadows of tree branches in the moonlight could create an illusion for someone.

With ancient trees standing tall amidst the towering peaks, the view was shrouded in darkness and obscured the moonlight. It appeared eerie and terrifying, with an air of mysteriousness and impenetrability.

This ancient land has always been isolated from the world, and it is filled with various dangers, such as demon beasts, swamps, and many others, which require one to be extremely cautious.

In the moonlight, the light within the deep forest became even darker and more obscure. The towering ancient trees blocked out the majority of the moonlight, and only the scattered moonbeams shone through the branches and leaves, adding a touch of mystery and eeriness.

In the dim and dense forest, the towering trees were vigorous and twisted, with elusive mist pervading through the air. The surrounding area was eerily quiet in an unusual way.

Beside a towering tree, there was a figure sitting cross-legged, enveloped in a radiant aura and exuding a powerful aura.

The figure appeared to be young, around 20 years old. Dressed in a green battle robe, with his black hair tied behind his head, he had a handsome face and his slightly closed eyes were radiating a blue light.

"Whoosh, whoosh..."

In the distance, on top of a towering tree, two young boys were crouching in the branches of the treetop, peering through the gaps in the leaves and observing the distant figure.

"This person is alone and seems to be unguarded."

Situ MUYANG spoke, and in the forest on this moonlit night, some black-clad figures appeared even more hidden. Only a pair of clear eyes glimmered in the darkness.

"Something is not right." Su Yi's eyes moved with a profound gaze.

"What happened? It's just a lone person, so we'll stick to our regular procedure." Situ MUYANG asked.

"That guy is a direct disciple, with a strong aura that isn't that of a weakling. However, it's strange that he's completely unguarded."

A smile quirked up at the corner of Su Yi's mouth. Within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, the faint aura emanating from the distant direct disciple suggested a considerable level of cultivation. But precisely because of this, Su Yi found it strange.

The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is filled with danger everywhere. No one dares to be careless, and there is no room for carelessness.

A direct disciple of considerable prowess could not be oblivious to this fact. If someone were to be so careless in such a place, there could only be one reason - that it was intentional.

"So you mean to say that that guy was intentionally careless? In that case..."

Situ MUYANG saw through it in an instant. His gaze flickered with suspicion as he asked Su Yi, "Do you think this guy might be deliberately waiting for us?"

"Possible!"

Su Yi smiled slightly and said, "That guy deliberately exposed himself, so he must be trying to attract something to come near him. It's very likely that he's trying to lure us."

"Hehe, that guy is all alone. Even if he is on guard against us, what can he do? After all, there are two of us!"

Situ MUYANG saw the clues, but instead became even more indifferent.

After breaking through to the fourth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, Situ MUYANG's confidence surged. Even if he encountered someone at the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, he had absolute confidence in being able to protect himself.

Chapter 488: The Ninth on the Sword Tower - Zhang Diyun!

Moreover, Situ MUYANG knew that there was also Su Yi, this terrifying guy, by his side. He was a real freak.

"We need to be careful too, lest this is a game within a game."

Pouting, Su Yi observed the surroundings and his soul power searched the area. He was not afraid of deliberately exposing any lone guy but was afraid that it might be a game within a game and that there were more hidden powerful people around.

"What should we do? That guy is probably very strong and must have Sword-patterned Stones on him."

Situ MUYANG was a bit eager to try. He could feel the aura emanating from the youth in front, who seemed to be the strongest direct disciple he had encountered in these past few days.

Surely, a direct disciple like this must have Sword-patterned Stones on them.

"The chance of a game within a game is not high. We can take a risk and give it a try!"

A glint flashed in Su Yi's eyes. Any direct disciple who could pose a threat to him should be at the level of Jian Shiyi.

But those who can reach the level of Jian Shiyi, each of those direct disciples must have extraordinary talents and individual personalities, so the possibility of them joining hands together is not very high.

As for other direct disciples joining forces, the worst that can happen is that they expose themselves, but there won't be much danger.

"Heh heh, that guy seems to be prepared. How should we make our move?"

With a smile in his eyes, Situ MUYANG was learning very quickly under the guidance of Su Yi in these two days. He made all the preparations and was ready to take action, aiming for a hit.

"He's on guard, then we'll go with the second plan. Let's play it by ear!" said Su Yi.

The towering tree stood tall and vigorous with its rugged twists and turns.

Zhang Diyun, dressed in a blue battle robe, sat cross-legged. Besides the wave of breath surging from him, everything around was quiet, and the atmosphere inexplicably felt a little suppressed.

Suddenly, the young man with closed eyes suddenly opened his eyes and glanced ahead without any trace of expression.

There was a powerful breath which had already appeared within his range of spiritual perception.

"Finally, it has arrived."

Muttering to himself inwardly, Zhang Diyun once again closed his eyes and stood motionless, as if completely unguarded.

After a moment, there was a nearly imperceptible wave of breath coming from the dense forest not far away.

Immediately, a black figure flashed out, and a burst of light erupted with a strong breath, shooting towards the forehead of Zhang Diyun, who was meditating with crossed legs, like an arrow.

The speed was too fast, and an object came like an arrow, arriving in an instant.

"Boom!"

At the same time, as the object swooped in, a strong surge of green aura suddenly gushed out from Zhang Diyun's body, transforming into an aura shielding his body and surrounding him. At the same time, his figure leaped out and he punched explosively.

"Bang!"

With a muffled bang, something exploded in front of Zhang Diyun, and a square stone was reduced to powder.

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, a shadowy figure appeared beside Zhang Diyun, and with a black brick in hand, he or she smacked it directly.

"There's one more!"

Zhang Diyun was astonished that he had been caught off guard by the second person without any signal or awareness. His gaze darkened, but his hand didn't stop moving. He swiftly retreated while his internal vital energy circulated and burst into his meridians, flowing like a rushing flood. A finger imprint shot out, colliding with the quivering green light in a flash.

"Swish!"

The finger imprint collided with the black brick, causing a burst of light. The black brick shattered and cracked, and finally, the finger imprint collided with the flesh palm.

In that moment, a strand of crimson light covered the palm of that flesh hand, and the vital energy, carrying a burning breath, flowed instantly along with it, colliding with the finger imprint.

With a touch, the two figures staggered and retreated at the same time.

Su Yi's figure retreated, and it took him several steps to stabilize his body. His gaze was a bit astonished. This person was a lot stronger than he had imagined.

Zhang Diyun stumbled back two steps more than Su Yi did. In an instant, his expression changed greatly. The attacker who came in a sneak attack was also stronger than he had imagined.

"Swoosh!"

Situ Liuyun's figure appeared, and he stood opposite Su Yi, one on the left and one on the right. On his childish face, there was a stern expression that made him seem much older than he actually was.

Situ Muyang recognized the strength of this young man in the green robe and didn't let his guard down at all.

"You are that Su Yi!"

Zhang Diyun looked at the two young men, Su Yi and Situ Muyang, and seemed quite surprised. But when he saw Su Yi's appearance, his expression suddenly changed. It was unclear whether he was excited or shocked, hopeful or astonished.

"I will not change my name or surname. I am Su Yi."

Su Yi shrugged his shoulders, guessing that his attire was too easy to recognize. But he had no choice, as carrying the heavy sword on his back was a form of tempering that would lead to greater effectiveness through persistence.

At the moment, Su Yi was also sizing up the young man in front of him, a direct disciple of the Divine Sword School. He exuded a strong aura, had a graceful manner, and a remarkable temperament. Su Yi couldn't help but sigh in amazement that the Divine Sword School truly deserved its reputation as a first-class power, with its disciples being exceptionally talented and outstanding.

"It's like finding something without having to make an effort after searching everywhere in vain."

Zhang Diyun smiled, revealing a handsome face, as he looked at Su Yi and Situ Muiyang up and down. He said, "The Dark Spirit Fruits are on you, and you should have collected quite a few pieces of Dark Spirit Fruits."

"What are you talking about, I have no idea," Su Yi shook his head, naturally, he wouldn't admit to anything.

"Intentionally exposing yourself here is to trick us, but unfortunately your strength seems to be somewhat lacking!"

Situ Muiyang spoke and looked at Zhang Diyun without any carelessness or fear, but with confidence.

"Don't admit it? That's okay, you will know in a while!"

Zhang Diyun looked at Su Yi, then turned to Situ Muiyang and said, "I have to admit, you guys do have some strength and ability, which is why you are a bit arrogant. But I hope that you can still be so arrogant later."

As for Zhang Diyun, he naturally believed that the Dark Spirit Fruits were on Su Yi.

Zhang Diyun looked at the two teenagers in front of him, who were young in age. As for Su Yi, defeating Jian Shiyi had already proved his strength.

Also, the age of this black-clothed teenager seemed even younger, and from the strength of his sneak attack just now, his cultivation strength was also impressive.

After hearing about everything these two people had done in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Zhang Diyun was convinced that these two teenagers had real skills.

This made Zhang Diyun not underestimate Su Yi and Situ Muiyang at the moment.

"Quite arrogant, state your name!"

Hearing the tone of Zhang Diyun, Situ Muiyang was very unhappy. It seemed that this guy was quite arrogant.

"Remember, Zhang Diyun, everything you do in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition will be stopped by me!"

Zhang Diyun spoke, his eyes gleaming with light, once he defeated Su Yi, everything these two teenagers gained would fall into his hands, which would be a great achievement.

"Zhang Diyun, the one ranked ninth in the Sword Tower?"

Situ Muiyang's eyes narrowed slightly. He had heard of Zhang Diyun's name before, apparently, as one of the top ranked ninth in both the Divine Sword School and the Sword Tower.

Chapter 489: Do You Have a Cold and Fever?

"Yes, it's me!"

Zhang Diyun shrugged and said calmly, exuding confidence in his expression.

Although he knew that Su Yi was not to be underestimated, the black-robed youth in front of him was also very strong. However, being ranked ninth in the Sword Tower, he was not too nervous at the moment.

Thinking that everything about these two youths would soon fall on him, Zhang Diyun's heart couldn't help but surge with excitement.

I heard that Su Yi plundered tens of thousands of inner disciples and possesses all the Dark Spirit Fruits. Moreover, with so many direct disciples he has recently gained, his harvest is enormous.

"The Sword Tower ranked ninth..."

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's brow furrowed. It turned out that this guy ranked ninth in the Sword Tower, six places higher than Jian Shiyi. No wonder he had such strength and dared to purposely lure them here alone.

"I'll give you two options. Hand over half of your gains and I won't trouble you any further, or else I will have to take action myself!"

Seeing the change in expressions of Su Yi and Situ Muyang, Zhang Diyun thought that these two youths were wary of him. If he could win without fighting and take away half of their gains, it wouldn't be a bad idea.

After all, Su Yi is not to be underestimated. Perhaps a tough battle is needed to win. He might be able to take everything at the end, but in the end, he would also become a target for everyone's criticism and resentment.

Zhang Diyun is not foolish; he knows how to do what is most advantageous for himself!

"Do you have a cold and fever?"

Situ Muyang looked at Zhang Diyun and asked earnestly.

"No."

Zhang Diyun was slightly stunned; how could someone who cultivates martial arts have a cold and fever?

"If you're not running a fever, how can you say something like that? I thought maybe your fever made you delirious."

Situ Muyang cast a glance at Zhang Diyun and said, "What does it matter that you are ranked ninth in the Sword Tower? I am already at the fourth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

"Boy, tell me which peak you're from!"

Zhang Diyun's face became gloomy and he stared at Situ Muyang with a cold gaze. This kid dared to play tricks on him. Among all the direct descendants of the Divine Sword School of his generation, no one had dared to be so arrogant in front of him before.

"Hmph!"

Suddenly, at that moment, Su Yi beside them moved. His figure was like lightning, leaving a trail of afterimages as he dashed toward Zhang Diyun. He thrust his fist out, and it was enveloped in blazing Yuan Qi.

"Sneak attack..."

Zhang Diyun was somewhat surprised. He never thought that Su Yi would launch a sneak attack. In his mind, although Su Yi was young, his cultivation was outstanding. It seemed that such a person would not resort to a sneak attack.

However, in an instant, Zhang Diyun made his move. His fist was covered in Yuan Qi and he met Su Yi's fist head-on, creating a collision between the two figures for a moment.

"Bang!"

The Yuan Qi erupted with a muffled sound, spreading out and filling the surroundings.

As the Yuan Qi clashed, a strong aura of Yuan Qi swept across, shattering the dry branches and fallen leaves on the ground into powder, causing the ground to tremble.

"Remember, my name is Situ Muyang!"

Situ Muyang also made a move, his body was covered in Yuan Qi, and his attack was as powerful as a mountain pressing down, besieging Zhang Diyun.

Feeling the aura behind him, Zhang Diyun's expression changed. Immediately, his footwork changed as he stepped out with a mysterious pace, and his left arm rotated as he collided with a palm.

"Bang!"

The aura of Yuan Qi swept over, causing Zhang Diyun's body to tremble slightly, and he retreated several steps backward.

"Deng deng!"

Situ Muyang staggered backward two steps, but as soon as his body was about to fall, his Yuan Qi transformed into the wind element. The Yuan Qi under his feet surged, and his body floated backward like a leaf in a gentle breeze, and after retreating two more steps, he was already able to stabilize his momentum.

"So strong, it's the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

Situ Muyang looked at Zhang Diyun, his eyes secretly filled with shock. The latter's cultivation had definitely reached the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

"Chi!"

Su Yi arrived again and punched with great force.

A surge of fire-element Yuan Qi churned within him, and it seemed that bright flames were about to burst out from his palm prints. The scorching aura contaminated the surrounding air as if it was going to ignite, causing one's skin to feel scorched and hairs to stand on end.

Just as Zhang Diyun stabilized his retreating figure, he suddenly tipped his toes on the ground and leaped directly to avoid Su Yi's punch.

At the same time, Zhang Diyun quickly moved forward. With a shake of his green battle robe, his Wood-element Yuan Qi condensed in his handprints, forming a vortex-like spiral around his body. Many densely packed palm prints also appeared on his right hand. Finally, these palm prints silently enveloped Su Yi, appearing quite strange.

Su Yi was also somewhat surprised. This attack was really strange, and he had never seen such a bizarre martial skill before.

As his Yuan Qi surged, Su Yi made his move and his palm prints collided with the opponent's in an instant.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

Suddenly, dull thuds rang out, Yuan Qi and Gang winds burst out, and attribute light erupted.

Su Yi used his absolute Yuan Qi to completely block all of the dense palm prints.

However, the outburst of wooden attribute Yuan Qi seemed to be able to penetrate through Su Yi's defensive Yuan Qi light shield and affected him significantly.

If Su Yi didn't possess the Indestructible Vajra Body, the effect of the attack might have been much more severe.

Secretly surprised, Su Yi was even more aware now that Zhang Diyun, who was ranked ninth in the Sword Tower, was definitely a worthy opponent. If it weren't for his Indestructible Vajra Body, he would have been significantly affected by the attack.

Moreover, even though they had only exchanged a few moves, Su Yi had already realized that Zhang Diyun possessed the Wood attribute, and his attacks were swift and unpredictable, making him extremely difficult to deal with.

"Boom!"

Situ Muyang appeared once again, suspended in mid-air amidst a radiant white glow. His dazzling brilliance covered his entire body, and he was clad in a sparkling and immaculate white armor, resembling that of a feathered robe.

The armor was glowing with an ancient aura, and a pair of white wings were flapping gracefully. The wings expanded, and the edges were as sharp as a sword, gleaming with a piercing cold light. He descended towards Zhang Diyun, causing an inexplicable force to surge out, and gusts of wind howled, enveloping Zhang Diyun.

"Yuan Spirit Realm Fourth Grade, Armor Treasure!" Zhang Diyun, who retreated after his stoush with Su Yi, felt the imposing aura descending behind him. He evaded it instantly and his expression changed. The ancient aura of the armor was suffused with overwhelming pressure, and at this moment, the aura emanating from Zhang Diyun had reached the Fourth Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. Coupled with the armor treasure, his power was awe-inspiring.

"Boom!"

In that instant, Zhang Diyun held nothing back. His entire body was surging with vitality, like a torrential flood, and his cultivation was at its peak, emanating the aura of the Fifth Layer of the Yuan Spirit Realm. The impact shook the surroundings.

"Clang!"

The wood attribute vitality erupted, interweaving with a brilliant green light, and collided with it.

Under the impact of the two powerful forces, the void trembled and sand and stones flew around.

Withered twigs and falling leaves turned into dust, gnarled branches were broken, destroying everything!

"The Fifth Layer of the Yuan Spirit Realm?! Do you think that I will be scared away?" Zhang Diyun's Fifth Layer of the Yuan Spirit Realm didn't come as a surprise to Situ MUYANG, he had already sensed it.

Flying at low altitude, the Wind Battle Armor shone brilliantly, whistling with the wind as Situ MUYANG repeatedly struck at Zhang Diyun.

Chapter 490: Crushing Together!

"Buzz!"

Zhang Diyun, who has reached the Fifth Layer of the Yuan Spirit Realm, is definitely not easy to deal with. He tightly held an extraordinary treasured sword, with a lively and ancient style, the sword pattern flowed and the brilliance shone brilliantly, absolutely reaching an extraordinary level.

The sword light was pervasive, cutting through the ripples in the air, sharp and unfathomable.

With the assistance of the Wind Battle Armor, Situ MUYANG's speed was like a tiger with added wings, similar to a hunting eagle, constantly swooping and attacking.

Su Yi's eyes flickered as he roughly estimated Zhang Diyun's strength.

Therefore, Su Yi couldn't help feeling emotional. Zhang Diyun was estimated to be only twenty or twenty-one years old, but he had already reached the Fifth Layer of the Yuan Spirit Realm in his cultivation.

In terms of cultivation level, Su Yi remembered that when he was in the Forest of Demons, those mercenaries and disciples of the Black Fiend School who were able to reach this level of cultivation were almost middle-aged, at least close to forty years old.

Even those disciples of the Yuan Spirit Realm brought by Wang Quande from the Sacred Mountain, even they are young and above the age of twenty-eight or twenty-nine. It is estimated that those disciples are not the core disciples of the Sacred Mountain. However, this also proves that with Zhang Diyun's talent, he is definitely at a genius level.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The golden halberd rang as the Yuan Qi and Gang Wind erupted. Zhang Diyun and Situ MUYANG kept clashing, and the muffled sound of Yuan Qi explosions continued to reverberate.

However, it seemed that neither of them could gain any real advantage over the other. Situ MUYANG had an astonishing speed and ferocious attacking style, while Zhang Diyun's clothes fluttered and hair was disheveled by the shaking of the fight.

The sword light of Zhang Diyun cut through the air with a "buzzing" sound of breaking wind. The sword's edge was strange and sharp, which made Situ MUYANG feel a cold sensation on his skin even through the protection of the Wind Battle Armor.

"Continue!"

Su Yi joined the battle and drew his large sword from his back.

The sword radiated light like lightning as it swung continuously.

Situ Muyang didn't use any weaponry, but relied solely on the Wind Battle Armor. Covered in his elemental energy, it was as if he was surrounded by a violent wind. His movements were swift and agile, like a spinning tornado, delivering a visually stunning impact to anyone watching.

Zhang Diyun's swordsmanship is very sharp, with a mixture of strangeness and agility, flowing continuously and making it difficult to deal with.

Su Yi could feel that Zhang Diyun was very powerful, with a cultivation realm of the fifth level in the Yuan Spirit Realm. His combat strength was outstanding, and his elemental energy surged continuously from his body.

The more Su Yi fought, the more at ease he felt.

Of course, Su Yi didn't truly use his full strength.

Having already revealed his identity, if Su Yi were to reveal his full strength in front of all the disciples of the Divine Sword School in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, he knew it would be extremely disadvantageous for him.

Su Yi didn't want to linger for too long as the commotion would be too great and would alert the nearby direct disciples of the Divine Sword School.

Now, all the disciples of the Divine Sword School in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords are searching for themselves.

The three-way fight quickly became heated and intense.

If there were anyone present, they would surely marvel at these three individuals, for they were all outstanding.

Zhang Diyun was increasingly surprised as he was forced to use his full strength, but found it increasingly difficult. His body was covered in more and more injuries, and his condition became more critical.

After a quarter of an hour, although Zhang Diyun was powerful and had strong combat skills, Su Yi had thoroughly figured out his true strength.

"It's almost time!"

Su Yi murmured to himself that the time was almost up, and it was time to bring everything to an end.

"Swoosh!"

A sound of a golden halberd resounded as Su Yi activated his sword technique. In an instant, the sword emitted a faint dragon roar and thunderous sound, shining brilliantly with its radiance. With unparalleled ferocity, the sword was slashed downward.

The sword is like a wild dragon, and its momentum is like a fierce tiger!

This is the first sword of Three Sabres of the Raging Dragon - Raging Dragon Slash!

Zhang Diyun was surprised as the sword light swept out and his body was filled with surging vitality.

"Swoosh..." "Crack..." the swords clashed against each other. The golden halberd erupted, and sparks scattered everywhere. Along with the sound of cracking, flames spread on Su Yi's sword, and it soon cracked open.

But the big sword didn't shatter, only a gap appeared.

It is quite obvious that Zhang Diyun's precious sword had many more advantages and its quality far exceeded the big sword in Su Yi's hand.

However, Su Yi was endowed with mighty vitality, and the advantage was not fully in Zhang Diyun's favor, as his sword thundered like the wind and tumultuously rang out. Even so, he staggered and was shaken back by Su Yi's powerful strike.

"Swoosh..." With a flash of red light in his eyes, Su Yi's feet surged with vitality, and his figure was like a bolt of lightning, instantly appearing in front of the shaken Zhang Diyun. He then struck out with a palm attack.

"Boom!" A fiery vitality surged out from Su Yi's palm, and before his palm print, flames burst out and the scorching heat made the surrounding air seem to ignite.

"How suddenly much stronger!"

Zhang Diyun looked surprised as Su Yi's aura seemed to suddenly grow stronger. Perhaps the other party had been enduring and waiting for a sudden outburst all this time.

"Boom!" In an instant, Zhang Diyun's wood attribute vitality burst out, forming a halo of vitality light that enveloped his whole body. In a hurry, he shook his left arm and a palm with a green shimmering light emerged to meet Su Yi's attack.

Everything was within Su Yi's expectations, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. As his palms touched, he murmured, "Explode!" "Boom!" The collision of the two palms caused an explosion of energy, but in an instant, another muffled sound exploded between his palms.

From his palm, it was as if a tremendous hot stream was compressed within, then it expanded and exploded like a bomb.

"Boom..." The explosion was like thunder, and an aura similar to an erupting volcano burst out. The air flow caused a small tornado-like storm.

"Deng Deng..." Zhang Diyun's body immediately shook back in a straight line, and his vitality halo was also shattered. The ground under his feet cracked and his throat made a muffled sound. He couldn't help but cough up a mouthful of blood.

"Swoosh!"

Situ MUYANG made a move and took advantage of Zhang Diyun's setback. He rushed forward and a finger seal like electricity, cunning and clever, swiftly flashed to the latter's back.

Zhang Diyun felt the attack from behind, but it was too late to avoid it. He swiftly dodged, and the finger seal also slipped out from his shoulder, revealing a bloody hole and spewing blood.

In such a battle, it only took a moment to determine the outcome, not to mention that Su Yi was suppressing in secret.

Su Yi made another move. His foot moved with vitality, his figure was like a ghost, his fist was tightly clenched, and he didn't use any martial arts, but his simple punch with majestic vitality hit Zhang Diyun hard with a force that came from the condensed power.

The vitality contained in Su Yi's punch dissipated the air ripples, and with the sound of disturbing air that followed, it hit Zhang Diyun heavily, who had no way to avoid it.

"Bang!"

"Puff..."

With a dull thud, Zhang Diyun spurted out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew backwards like a kite with a broken line.

Zhang Diyun crashed onto the ground, causing the earth to tremble. His face turned as pale as ashes and the precious sword in his hand slipped away.

"Boom!"

Zhang Diyun struggled, his eyes widened in terror. Suddenly, a powerful force crushed down, suppressing him completely.

The end result is predictable, with Zhang Diyun dumbfounded and in a daze, everything on his body was thoroughly searched and taken away.