

Sky&Earth 491

Chapter 491: Dawn's Ambush!

However, Su Yi ultimately, albeit reluctantly, abandoned that prized sword. For disciples of the Divine Sword School, the sword is their lifeblood, and they cannot afford to be too drastic.

Gazing at the receding figures of those two youths, it took quite a while before Zhang Diyun could fully regain his composure.

He actually lost, and his defeat was so thorough.

Like the rest, he too had been completely stripped of everything he had...

"Swoosh..."

Shortly after, figures started appearing around, with many disciples of the Divine Sword School arriving.

"It's Senior Brother Zhang Diyun!"

"What happened to Senior Brother Zhang Diyun? It seems like he has suffered a heavy blow!"

Upon seeing the disheveled and wretched state of Zhang Diyun, disciples from the Divine Sword School were visibly alarmed.

Considering Zhang Diyun's level of cultivation and strength, it is astonishing that he has suffered such a severe blow. It makes one wonder about the formidable level of his opponent's power and skill.

"Swoosh..."

Numerous figures came soaring through, emanating powerful and mighty auras.

Soon, a dozen figures arrived, causing the disciples of the Divine Sword School in the vicinity to tremble inwardly at their aura.

"It's Senior Yun Lingfeng, he has arrived!"

As they looked at one of the incoming individuals, the disciples of the Divine Sword School in the surroundings underwent a drastic change in expression. Within their gazes, a mixture of awe, longing, and astonishment could be seen.

Amongst these dozen figures, a young man took the lead with lingering afterimages, and directly approached Zhang Diyun.

The young man appeared youthful, with a straight nose and lips tinted crimson. Clad in a white garment, it accentuated his slender and graceful figure. Although he seemed slim, his physique didn't exude fragility. With a delicate yet indifferent countenance, his dark eyes surveyed the surroundings for a while before finally resting upon Zhang Diyun. His voice was calm as he spoke, "It seems there are two individuals involved. Who exactly are they, even causing you to stumble!"

With his treasured sword inserted into the storefront, Zhang Diyun stood supported, blood staining the corners of his mouth, his hair in disarray. His gaze locked onto Yun Lingfeng. After a brief hesitation, he lifted his hand, rolled up his sleeves, and wiped away the traces of blood from his lips. He spoke, "Su Yi, and there's another one called Situ MUYANG. It was them who robbed us!"

"Chase."

Upon hearing this, beneath Yun Lingfeng's long eyelashes, his dazzling black eyes radiated a solemn and fluctuating aura. His brows slightly furrowed as he waved his hand towards the accompanying group of young men and women. With a calm and detached voice, he uttered, "Pursue!" "Whoosh, whoosh..."

As soon as the words fell, Yun Lingfeng's figure departed ahead, with a surge of energy emanating from the dozen figures behind him, swiftly following suit!

"Su Yi, the person smashing the black bricks is Su Yi!"

"I knew it was that little scoundrel, there couldn't be anyone else!"

"Who is that Situ Muyang? I haven't heard of him before!"

"Su Yi, has that guy become so strong? He actually defeated senior brother Zhang Diyun, this is truly terrifying!"

"Their cooperation is merely a joint effort. In a solitary confrontation, they would certainly not be a match for senior brother Zhang Diyun!"

"Senior brother Yun Lingfeng has intervened, now that Su Yi is in for a major setback!"

"..."

The entire venue was shaken and filled with excitement, and this news spread immediately.

The person who attacked them was Su Yi, among the disciples of the Divine Sword School, it seems that not many were surprised. However, the plundering of Zhang Diyun shocked everyone.

Su Yi defeated Zhang Diyun, although in collaboration with someone else, it was enough to leave people astounded.

...

In a concealed location, rocks are scattered all around, with a pervasive mist in the air.

"There are many direct disciples around us, probably thinking that we would flee, but we deliberately choose not to leave, letting them search slowly."

Su Yi leaned against a massive boulder, one hand resting behind his head, while the other casually swung a few space bags, a hint of a smile playing on his lips.

These space bags were obtained from none other than Zhang Diyun, the ninth-ranked disciple of the Sword Tower. Su Yi speculated in his heart that there must be quite a few valuable items within those space bags.

"The more dangerous a place, the safer it is, hehe."

Situ Muyang smiled lightly, his face pale. He put away the Wind Battle Armor, revealing a slightly disheveled appearance. In the battle against Zhang Diyun, he hadn't gained any advantage.

"Let's rest for a while and wait until those people leave before we depart," Su Yi said as he stood up, crossed his legs, and tucked the space bags he held into his embrace.

Situ Muiyang put a healing pill into his mouth, sat cross-legged on the spot, then looked at Su Yi with a faint hint of disappointment in his eyes. He said, "With your strength, you should have already defeated Zhang Diyun long ago. Why bother exerting so much effort?"

Situ Muiyang probably knew about Su Yi's strength and felt that Su Yi had significantly enhanced his cultivation since their last battle. Dealing with Zhang Diyun was definitely not a problem for Su Yi, but he had been holding back for some reason.

"Prematurely revealing our true abilities will allow those with ill intentions to prepare in advance, which is detrimental to our interests," Su Yi chuckled. "Prematurely exposing one's true strength is definitely not a wise move."

Situ Muiyang felt helpless. Su Yi, on the other hand, seemed to be constantly scheming against others, every single moment.

Situ Muiyang was quite heavily injured and his energy was also depleted to a considerable extent. He ignored Su Yi and began cultivating internal cultivation, refining medicinal pills, and cultivating breathing exercises.

This time, when Situ Muiyang clashed with Zhang Diyun, he couldn't help but feel a sense of emotion. Within the Divine Sword School, there were indeed some formidable individuals. If it weren't for recently consuming that spiritual medicine, which caused his cultivation to skyrocket by two levels, the outcome would not have been like this if he had encountered Zhang Diyun.

...

"It really is that Su Yi!"

"Those two individuals, Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, are the ones who attacked and robbed us. They are utterly detestable!"

"Senior Brother Zhang Diyun was also defeated. Have Su Yi and Situ Muiyang become so formidable?"

"I heard that Senior Brother Zhang Diyun has already reached the fifth stage of the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

"..."

The news of Zhang Diyun being defeated and plundered has spread, stunning everyone.

Amidst the moonlight shimmering like refined silk, in a secluded place between massive stones, Su Yi and Situ Muiyang engage in deep meditation and harmonious breath control.

Su Yi is fine, just a little bit depleted, without any actual injuries.

However, Situ Muiyang suffered considerable injuries in the confrontation with Zhang Diyun, failing to gain any advantage.

After several hours, as the dawn approached, Situ Muiyang was still engaged in deep meditation and breath control.

Situ Muiyang suffered significant injuries, and even after several hours, the healing elixir he took didn't bring about much recovery. However, a faint blush had returned to his pallid complexion, restoring a hint of vitality. This is evident of the remarkable cultivation method he cultivates.

Before dawn, the sky is dark, and all is silent in the stillness of the night.

"Swoosh!"

A beastly figure silently emerges from the void, descending upon Su Yi without a trace of sound. Its sharp claws extend, gleaming with a frigid light, as a formidable tempest of power erupts in this fleeting moment.

In this very moment, Su Yi, whose eyes were tightly shut, suddenly opened them wide. Simultaneously, a surge of scorching vitality surged forth from within his body, pouring out like a torrential flood. He swiftly propelled himself forward, enveloping his fist with the essence of his energy, and charged ahead with determination.

"Bam!"

A muffled sound reverberates abruptly in the darkness before dawn, as vitality surged and radiance shone brilliantly.

Chapter 492: The Guardian of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!

"Squeak..."

With a miserable cry, the massive body of the flying beast suddenly falls backwards like a bird with broken wings, crashing heavily onto a pile of boulders several meters away. The impact shatters numerous rocks, turning them into fragments, causing a cloud of dust to fill the air.

"Roar!"

A demon beast quietly emerges not far away, with a relatively small stature, standing at only about half a zhang high. It resembles a humanoid creature, with a wolf-like and simian-like animal head. Its entire body is covered in a black scale armor, as if forged from dark iron, emitting a faint and profound glow.

With the emergence of such a demon beast, a formidable aura akin to towering mountains permeates the surroundings. Its imposing presence, roaring like thunder, charges forward, and from its depths, humanoid-like claws resembling palm-shaped hands lunge towards Su Yi.

Su Yi's gaze deepens as he observes the demon beast. Its cultivation aura is not low, reaching the formidable level of the fifth stage of the Demonic Spirit Realm. It is already quite powerful.

"Despicable creature!"

Su Yi, not advancing but retreating, unleashes another punch, simple and direct. It collides head-on with that large claw, directly resisting the impact.

"Bang!"

"Roar..."

With a muffled sound, accompanied by a miserable scream, the ferocious demon beast spews out blood from its mouth. Its body is violently shaken and sent flying, blood flowing from its sharp claws. It crashes down onto the ground, shattering boulders, turning them into rubble.

"Roarrrr..."

Instantly, from all around, there arose a multitude of roars from the demon beasts, resonating one after another.

"Gurgling..."

Above the sky, under the dim dawn light, one can see numerous fierce birds soaring in the void, densely filling the half-empty space.

"Oh no, there are numerous demon beasts!"

Situ Muiyang had long been awakened and immediately stood ready, leaping to Su Yi's side.

"Be cautious, for we have encountered some troubles!"

Su Yi's gaze darkened as he had already sensed the approach of numerous demon beasts from all around, causing the mountains and forests to tremble, and the ground to quake.

"Roarrrr!"

Swiftly, massive rocks emerged all around, accompanied by pairs of blood-red menacing pupils, flickering with a vicious glow, relentlessly roaring and deafening the ears.

In the sky above, the ferocious bird flapped its wings, swooping and circling, emanating a fierce aura.

A dense legion of demon beasts has formed, creating an impenetrable barrier, preventing any escape. Among them, many emit incredibly formidable and intense fluctuations of power.

Sharp fragments of stones shoot in all directions, raising clouds of dust, as waves of force sweep through, akin to a raging tempest.

A colossal wolf raised its head and howls, its entire body snow-white, emanating an aura that reached the pinnacle of the Demonic True Realm.

A ferocious bird, merely a few zhang in size, with feathers as sharp as the edge of a sword, claws honed to a piercing point, exuding the aura of the Demonic True Realm. Countless fierce avian creatures lurked in the surroundings as well.

In the low airspace and on the ground, there are also numerous Demonic Spirit Realm demon beasts, all possessing fierce auras and ferocious, glimmering eyes, instilling fear in people!

"How come there are so many demon beasts? This is going to be a huge trouble!"

Situ Muiyang's expression turned solemn as he sensed the formidable aura emanating from the vast demon beast army surrounding him, realizing that the trouble had escalated to an unprecedented level.

"Gruu..."

The bird, hovering in mid-air, had feathers as sharp as the edge of a sword, its ferocious eyes radiating a chilling light. As it flapped its wings, a resounding clang echoed, and rays of light shot forth, directly pouncing towards Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, carrying with it the overwhelming aura of the Demonic True Realm, stirring up a storm.

"Roar!"

That snow-white giant wolf, unwilling to be outdone, unleashed a terrifying momentum, shaking the surrounding void, and directly pounced towards Su Yi and Situ Muiyang.

"Let's go all out, seize the opportunity!"

Situ Muiyang shouted loudly, immediately activating the Wind Battle Armor on his body, swiftly deploying it to defend against the attack.

Su Yi's expression changed drastically, without any hesitation, he directly activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, and an aura of destructive majesty instantly surged forth. The large sword on his back was unsheathed, its brilliance dazzling, and the third sword of the Three Sabres of the Raging Dragon, the Roaring Dragon Emperor Slash, was unleashed.

A beam of sword light shot out, dragging along a long streak of crimson thunder, as a wave of fiery red aura swept through, overwhelming everything in its path.

"Roar..." Within the radiance of the sword, there seemed to be a faint crimson dragon shadow, causing the ground around to crack inch by inch, fissures bursting open, and boulders turning into dust, accompanied by a terrifying shockwave.

In that moment, the snow-white giant wolf, for some unknown reason, seemed to sense the most dreaded aura, instantly filled with terror in its fierce eyes, its own aura greatly impacted.

"Swoosh..."

The sword light collided, the snow-white giant wolf and Su Yi clashed swords, claws sweeping across.

Su Yi's body was shaken back, and the snow-white giant wolf staggered back as well, faint bloodstains marking its claws, while its eyes filled with a dismayed expression.

"Thud, thud!"

Su Yi continued to retreat backwards, with surging blood and qi within his body, a hint of sweetness accompanying the fluctuations of blood in his throat.

A mouthful of fresh blood was forcibly swallowed by Su Yi, his expression instantly growing solemn. This Demonic True Realm snow-white giant wolf possessed formidable strength.

"Sssshh..."

At the same time, Situ Muiyang and the ferocious bird collided with each other, accompanied by howling winds that swept across all directions.

"Pfft..."

Situ Muiyang fell to the ground, sliding backwards along the surface, spitting out fresh blood from his mouth.

Su Yi stomped the ground, with the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique surging through his body, unleashing an aura of majesty and destruction!

"Roarrrr..."

At this moment, the surrounding area and the lower sky were densely packed with roaring demon beasts, shaking the heavens and causing the ground to tremble in prostration.

The two most powerful, snow-white giant wolves, along with the ferocious bird, were also greatly astonished, fear evident in their fierce eyes as they stared fixedly at Su Yi, unwilling to approach.

"Crash....."

At this moment, above the void, there came a shimmering radiance, descending from the realm of nothingness. A mysterious aura immediately emanated and spread.

This aura seems to have the ability to resist to some extent the current Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique emanating from Su Yi's body within a certain range, thereby easing the pressure on some demon beasts.

The presence of such aura caught Su Yi's attention immediately, causing him to gaze intently in that direction.

From above the void, a radiant glow illuminated the surroundings.

In Su Yi's astonished gaze, a graceful, white deer, standing at half his height, descended slowly, stepping on the rocks. Its elegant figure was enveloped in a radiant sheen, shimmering with waves of ethereal light.

"What an intriguing human, clearly a human in appearance, but the aura emanating from you seems to be closely intertwined with that of the demon race!" The deer spoke, its voice clear and crisp, both spirited and proud, its eyes filled with iridescent brilliance.

"Demonic Void Realm!"

When this deer spoke in human language, Su Yi and the struggling Situ MUYANG couldn't help but feel a tremor in their hearts. Speaking human words, this was a demon beast that had reached the level of Demonic Void Realm.

Su Yi's expression truly became solemn, and the aura of his Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique on his body seemed to have little effect in suppressing the demon beast of the Demonic Void Realm.

Within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there unexpectedly exists a demon beast of the Demonic Void Realm level.

"I understand, this should be the protector of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords," Situ MUYANG whispered, speaking beside Su Yi.

"Does the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords have a protector?"

Su Yi narrowed his eyes, but no one had ever mentioned this to him before. Within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there was actually a protector, and what's more, it was a demon beast of the Demonic Void Realm level.

"I have also heard that without the presence of the Divine Sword School's cultivators, the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is vulnerable. However, this is an important place for the Divine Sword School. During each Grand Swordsmanship Competition, the direct disciples enter it. To prevent any major incidents, the Divine Sword School's cultivators have subjugated the demon beasts within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, turning them into protectors to ensure the normal operation of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. As long as nothing major occurs, the protectors will not intervene in the affairs of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords."

Situ MUYANG informed Su Yi that he had stumbled upon all of this information unintentionally.

Chapter 493: Abused

Situ Muyang himself didn't expect that he would actually encounter the rumored protector of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, and furthermore, it was a formidable demon beast of the Demonic Void Realm level!

Su Yi's gaze flickered, although he was surprised, it didn't strike him as strange in his heart.

The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is highly significant, and without the presence of the Divine Sword School's cultivators within, the Divine Sword School's cultivators have thus subjugated a formidable demon beast to secretly guard it, which is also reasonable.

"You have the audacity to destroy the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree, seize all the Dark Spirit Fruits, manipulate the beast horde, and disturb the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords; you shall be duly punished!"

The deer gazed upon Su Yi and Situ Muyang, graceful and elegant, its multicolored eyes shimmering with radiance, seemingly curious in its own way. It was astonished that these two youths possessed such abilities. Since its protectorship over the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, such an event had never occurred before.

"Esteemed senior, he is none other than the son of the sect leader of the Divine Sword School."

Upon hearing these words, Su Yi furrowed his brow, understanding that the deer was undoubtedly the protector of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Since it was the protector of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, it should be under the command of the Divine Sword School. Hopefully, Situ Muyang's identity would prove effective.

"What does the fact that he is the sect leader's son of the Divine Sword School have to do with me? Regardless of who disrupts the order of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, they shall face punishment!"

The deer spoke, with shimmering light rippling, completely ignoring Su Yi, and uttered human words, saying, "Regarding that mysterious place you opened, it seems you were the first to venture in. What kind of opportunities have you obtained?"

Focused and concentrated, Su Yi realized that this deer seemed to disregard Situ Muyang's identity. It should have also entered the opened ancient forest, and even knew that both he and Situ Muyang were the first to venture into that opened ancient forest, gaining opportunities within.

"What exactly do you want? This is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, where rules hold little meaning. Even if one obtains fortuitous opportunities, it is precisely our purpose for coming here. As the protector of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, you surely cannot interfere!"

Situ Muyang was fuming with anger as he realized that the deer completely disregarded him, which greatly displeased him.

However, Situ Muyang was also quite apprehensive, as this deer was at the level of the Demonic Void Realm, not to be taken lightly. If it were to truly engage in combat, he would simply be no match for it.

"I am in charge of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, so naturally, I have my own discretion. Hand over all the Dark Spirit Fruits and the opportunities gained within the opened area. By losing

your qualification in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, I will hand you over to the representatives of the Divine Sword School!"

The deer spoke with a calm and emotionless expression.

"You shouldn't be too excessive."

Situ Muiyang immediately exclaimed, no matter what, he was determined to continue his journey till the end of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

"Outrageous!"

The voice of the deer became sharper, and its graceful figure suddenly swooped toward Situ Muiyang.

"*Boom!*"

The seemingly slender and agile deer, in this moment, burst with radiant brilliance, its aura engulfing everything, inundating the surroundings with colorful light, immense and grand in its formidable power.

Situ Muiyang and Su Yi simultaneously changed their expressions, this deer is truly formidable, the Demonic Void Realm is indeed terrifying, their cultivation far surpasses them by a great margin.

Su Yi and Situ Muiyang didn't even have time to hesitate. Under the overwhelming and majestic aura, it was not something that could be easily avoided; it had already enveloped the surroundings.

"Overlord's Fist!"

In an instant, Su Yi exerted all his might, unleashing the unreserved cultivation aura of the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. The Overlord's Fist was executed simultaneously, pushing forward forcefully!

"Chirp!"

From beneath Situ Muiyang's feet, a shadowy silhouette of a black giant peng spread its wings and soared into the sky, emanating a dark light that illuminated the vast expanse. With a fierce cry, it pierced through the clouds and shattered the stones.

"Violent Gale Stomp!" Simultaneously, Situ Muiyang, donning the Wind Battle Armor, soared into the air with flapping wings. The sound of roaring winds accompanied the brilliant radiance akin to the rising sun, as he stomped his foot.

This powerful and fierce stomp caused the void to boil and a violent storm to sweep through, as if intending to shatter the empty space!

Su Yi and Situ Muiyang unleashed their full power, exuding a destructive pressure that was exceedingly fierce. Radiance and storms converged, resounding with a resolute and ear-splitting clang, instilling a trembling fear in the hearts of onlookers!

The deer shrouded in rosy radiance, sensing such an aura, seemed to be moved as well.

However, the deer's reaction was merely a fleeting moment. Its body descended swiftly, erupting with rosy radiance. Suddenly, the earth below cracked open, and the aura became overwhelmingly intense.

The resplendent rosy radiance surged like waves, directly blocking the assault of Su Yi and Situ Muiyang.

The surrounding area was filled with flying sand and rolling stones, massive rocks fracturing, dust swirling, and stone fragments turning into powder!

The phantom of the Dark Phantom Falcon was gradually erased by the rosy radiance, as Situ Muiyang's body was sent flying backwards. Blood gushed from his mouth, utterly unable to contend with the situation.

"Pfft..."

In the midst of the tempest, Su Yi spewed blood and stumbled back.

Su Yi's heart trembled, acutely aware of the terrifying nature of this deer. The sheer force of its charge left him completely defenseless.

Spitting blood as he retreated, simultaneously, a burst of crimson light erupted behind Su Yi. The Hundred Transformations Step condensed his vital energy into twin wings, and with several taps of his feet against the ground, he soared backwards, defying gravity and reclaiming stability from his retreat!

"A very extraordinary human, quite interesting!"

Within the opening and closing of the colorful eyes of the Radiant Light Deer, a radiant brilliance emanated. There seemed to be a hint of astonishment in its gaze as it once again leaped into the air.

The void trembled all around, as the Radiant Light Deer passed by, painting the morning emptiness with vibrant hues, resembling undulating waves that crashed upon Su Yi.

Su Yi's expression grew solemn, his eyes flickering with crimson light. The wings condensed by the Hundred Transformations Step on his back trembled, radiating a crimson glow. His hand seals solidified as a brilliant light emanated from beneath his feet, exuding unmatched splendor.

"Boom!" In an instant, qi filled and enveloped his legs. At that moment, Su Yi's eyes gleamed like dazzling lightning, sharp and intimidating. His overall demeanor resembled that of a resurrected divine being, with his robes fluttering and his jet-black hair billowing backwards. It appeared as if mysterious ancient patterns flowed on top of his feet, and unfamiliar runes emerged with a hint of rawness, exuding a mighty aura that swept through.

"Boom!"

With each kick, the footprints shimmered and moved as swiftly as lightning, as if an infinite number of footprints were unleashed in an instant.

In this moment, Su Yi's aura, without reason, seemed to carry the fury of thunder, immense and terrifying!

"Roarrrr....." Such a breath made the surrounding demon beasts inclined to prostrate, their gaze filled with terror.

The collision of footprints erupted with radiant brilliance, instantly bursting forth like a small sun.

"Bang, bang, bang..." The void reverberated with a thunderous roar, as if even the space itself was covertly distorting. Vibrant streams of energetic light surged, causing the ground below to crumble.

"Rumble..."

The void trembles, giant rocks shatter, and the mountains echo with thunderous roars as the earth quakes and fissures.

"Roarrrr..." Such a formidable aura, below, the demon beasts were trembling with ferocious souls, unleashing incessant roaring.

"Poof..." However, Su Yi's figure continued to spiral downwards from mid-air, crashing and landing in a straight line. Blood spilled from his mouth, resonating with the trembling ground and forming a web of cracks.

In the heavens above, even the Radiant Light Deer's gaze underwent a transformation.

The aura emanating from that young man suppressed it as well. Only it knew the extent to which that aura had restrained it. The young man was too mysterious.

Su Yi stood up, with a large sword in his hand, plunged into the ground, supporting him upright. The crimson light on the wings of his vitality behind him had dimmed considerably.

Chapter 494: Making a Deal

At this moment, Su Yi's lips were dripping with fresh blood, his body covered in numerous wounds, presenting a disheveled appearance. He gazed at the Radiant Light Deer, inserting the elixir into his mouth, his expression filled with solemnity.

The Radiant Light Deer gazed in astonishment at the young man who, despite possessing only a cultivation level of the fifth stage in the Yuan Spirit Realm, managed to stand upright.

Although it had just been greatly affected, even an ordinary human with a cultivation level of the first stage in the Yuan True Realm would find it difficult to stand up against such an attack.

"You are alright, right? This fellow is too difficult to deal with."

Situ Muyang, who was also covered in numerous wounds, arrived by Su Yi's side, clearly in a more severe condition than Su Yi.

"It's quite troublesome."

Su Yi smiled wryly, realizing that he had indeed encountered a formidable opponent.

"If all else fails, let's hand over the Dark Spirit Fruits and think of another solution."

Contemplating, Situ Muyang realized that this demon beast is the protector within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, which means it must obey the commands of the Divine Sword School.

Situ Muyang sensed that the elk had been holding back from delivering a fatal blow. If he were to surrender the Dark Spirit Fruits, perhaps there would still be a chance to come up with a solution.

"Surrender the Dark Spirit Fruits and the fortuitous opportunity you have obtained, or else, I shall not show any kindness towards you!"

The Radiant Light Deer spoke once again, its colorful gaze captivating, its seemingly slender figure exuding a formidable aura that enveloped it like an imposing mountain.

"What fortuitous opportunity? I have no knowledge of it. It's merely a level within the Demonic Void Realm. Don't think for a moment that I fear you. If need be, we can both suffer defeat!"

As Su Yi spoke these words, he took a deep breath inwardly. Unsheathing the broken sword from his back, he tightly gripped it with one hand. The remaining Yuan Qi in his body surged, and the oppressive aura of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique enveloped him. Crimson light filled his eyes.

What are these Dark Spirit Fruits?" Su Yi knows very well, especially since at this moment, the Dark Spirit Fruits have already been enhanced with medicinal potency within the mysterious space.

Su Yi's character has never been inclined towards relinquishing a treasure already acquired.

Although the powerful demon beasts of the Demonic Void Realm are formidable, Su Yi has indeed had encounters with them.

In the past, within the Forest of Demons, the elder of the Black Fiend School was also in the Yuan Void Realm, and yet Su Yi still managed to defeat him, albeit with the assistance of the mysterious power within the broken sword.

Although Su Yi knows that the broken sword may not necessarily unleash its power again at this moment, if he were to truly engage in battle, there might still be a chance to escape. After all, he still possesses the treasures within this mysterious space specifically designed to deal with demon beasts.

"This guy is too arrogant!"

Situ Muyang initially intended to strategize, but little did he anticipate that Su Yi seemed to have the intention of engaging in a direct confrontation with this majestic Radiant Light Deer.

This is the formidable demon beast from the Demonic Void Realm, challenging the Demonic Void Realm with only the strength of the Yuan Spirit Realm. This is not just arrogance, but sheer masochism.

"Human youth, you are too arrogant. You may have some extraordinary qualities, but with your meager strength, I'm afraid it is far from enough!"

Listening to Su Yi's words, the Radiant Light Deer also appeared greatly astonished, as its colorful gaze fixated intensely upon Su Yi, emitting a mesmerizing radiance.

"You'll find out once you give it a try, I assure you that you won't gain much advantage and will pay a price."

Su Yi clenched his teeth, grasping the broken sword, and wiped the blood stains from the corner of his mouth with a sweep of his sleeve. He fixed his gaze upon the Radiant Light Deer and softly uttered, "Within this realm, there are indeed a considerable number of direct disciples from the Divine Sword School, equipped with formidable strength. It is estimated that our current situation may have already alarmed many who came before us. In the worst-case scenario, both of us may end up injured, and when those direct disciples catch sight of you, they are unlikely to show any mercy."

"Are you threatening me?"

The Radiant Light Deer was somewhat astonished, as it seemed that this young human was actually threatening it. Its voice clear and crisp, it declared, "Do you really think that you, a foolish dreamer, can make me succumb to mutual destruction? Not to mention those direct disciples, do you honestly

believe I would regard them? Furthermore, from what I know, all the disciples of the Divine Sword School are currently searching for you!"

Su Yi's heart stirred in secret, as it seemed that this deer knew things beyond the ordinary.

"If you don't believe it, try it out and you'll see!"

Su Yi spoke, and the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique in his body surged to its fullest extent. A crimson aura of elemental energy enveloped him, while a mighty and destructive aura spread out with awe-inspiring power.

Gazing at Su Yi, the irises of the Radiant Light Deer shimmered with ripples, as if sensing a certain aura, its gaze subtly stirred.

The aura emanating from this human youth does indeed make it wary, it truly cannot afford to be careless.

In the heart of the deer, this young man is so mysterious and exceptional that, for a moment, it becomes somewhat uncertain.

"Elder, how about we make a deal?"

Suddenly, Su Yi's gaze locked onto the marvelous figure of the Radiant Light Deer, causing his eyes to flicker in astonishment.

"What kind of deal?"

The Radiant Light Deer was secretly taken aback, as it was the first time encountering such a young human being.

Ever since it began guarding the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, it has encountered numerous exceptional young disciples from the Divine Sword School. However, this kind of youth was witnessed for the first time.

"Indeed, I do possess the Dark Spirit Fruits, but considering the senior's power, obtaining the Dark Spirit Fruits would be of little use. How about I offer a generous gift to the senior, and in return, the senior spares us?" Su Yi said, gazing at the deer surrounded by ethereal light.

"Are you offering me a generous gift obtained from within that secret realm you mentioned?" the eyes of the deer shimmered with brilliance upon hearing these words.

"We did indeed enter that place, to be honest. We did acquire a considerable number of spiritual herbs, but as for anything else, we obtained nothing. As for whether anyone else has received any fortuitous opportunities, we don't know. It is likely that you have already ventured inside. You can investigate to find out."

Su Yi's expression remained unchanged; he naturally couldn't disclose the information obtained from the divine bird.

Such fortuitous opportunities hold significant allure for demon beasts as well.

This deer guards the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, obeying the commands of the Divine Sword School. Perhaps it also desires to partake in the fortuitous opportunities, but that remains uncertain.

The deer's gaze flickered with a hint of contemplation.

It had been to that place, where something remarkable and tumultuous must have occurred, yet it remained oblivious to any details.

Many disciples of the Divine Sword School have entered, making it difficult to investigate. Therefore, at this moment, the deer is also unaware of the veracity of Su Yi's words.

"Senior, please take a look at this item first. If you find it satisfactory, then we can proceed further."

Su Yi clenched his teeth and threw a jade bottle from his hand.

"Chih..."

With a gentle lift and a subtle curve of the forehoof, the radiance of dawn shone upon it. A halo of rosy light enveloped the jade bottle, confining it gracefully. A surge of invisible energy rippled through, loosening the stopper of the bottle.

Suddenly, the gaze of Radiant Light Deer abruptly altered, causing an involuntary shudder, followed by an instantaneous closure of the proverbial floodgates.

When the deer with its colorful eyes looked back at Su Yi, the expression in its eyes fluctuated, and even its voice underwent a transformation as it inquired, "Where did you obtain this object? Is there any more?"

"We stumbled upon it unintentionally, and that's all there is to it. Senior, you should be well aware of its benefits, which are likely far more valuable than Dark Spirit Fruits. If you let us go in exchange, consider it as if you've never laid eyes on us. That would be a favorable deal!"

Su Yi has been observing the changing countenance of the Radiant Light Deer, indicating that the Spiritual Essence within the enigmatic realm, as anticipated, possesses an irresistible allure for any demon beast.

Chapter 495: Extraordinary Individuals!

The deer gazes at Su Yi, its aura fluctuating, and slowly says, "Aren't you afraid that after dealing with all of you, I will strip away the benefits from your bodies? Perhaps there are other advantages within you, young man?"

"I am currently in the Yuan Spirit Realm, solely interested in acquiring Dark Spirit Fruits. As for other benefits, there are none. If I can hand over that treasure to the senior, I have no fear of the senior taking action. Although my cultivation is insufficient, I possess the power to protect myself. I am prepared for the worst," Su Yi said, with his aura never relaxing for a moment.

With a direct gaze fixed upon Su Yi, the deer seemed to be considering and weighing something, its colorful eyes flickering incessantly.

"I can let you off the hook and consider it as a form of good fortune. You may leave. Two days later, approximately four hundred miles southeast, the exit will open. Many people have already arrived by now, so take care of yourselves."

After a moment, the deer spoke up. As its words fell, it glanced at Su Yi and then swiftly leapt into the air, its agile figure departing directly.

"Has it really left...?"

Although Situ Muiyang was aware of what Su Yi had handed over to the deer, the precious Spiritual Essence, he was still quite surprised that the deer had actually let them off the hook. As he gazed into Su Yi's eyes, a sense of admiration emerged involuntarily. This fellow had actually managed to negotiate terms with a formidable demon beast of the Demonic Void Realm level.

"We should hurry and leave, someone is coming."

There's no time to waste. With such a commotion, Su Yi estimated that it must have already alerted numerous direct disciples who are likely on their way here. Given his current injuries, he wouldn't be able to escape from the hands of those direct disciples anymore.

...

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

In the early morning, an astonishing commotion aroused the nearby disciples of the Divine Sword School, prompting them to rush hastily to the scene.

"Roarrrr..."

"So many demon beasts, what's going on?!"

"The army of demon beasts, it must be the doing of that Su Yi!"

"It seems that Su Yi has the ability to control demon beasts, he must be in there!"

"..."

Surrounded by a dense army of demon beasts, there is no doubt that it is the work of Su Yi. Rumor has it that Su Yi has the ability to control demon beasts, and it is precisely because of this that he has plundered countless inner disciples.

"Charge in, we must find that Su Yi!"

With the direct disciple taking action, although these demon beast armies are numerous, the number of disciples from the Divine Sword School who rushed to the scene is increasing, and they are not at a disadvantage.

"Roarrrr..."

"Swoosh swoosh....."

"Bang bang bang....."

At that moment, the imminent battle was about to commence. Roars like thunder resounded, sword light surged violently, and various elemental auras erupted in brilliant radiance. The muffled sounds were reminiscent of thunder echoing, causing the earth to tremble and shatter in every direction.

Within the crowd, a white-clad young man stood tall, his dark eyes shimmering with a dazzling radiance. Wherever his figure passed, demon beasts were sent flying, unstoppable.

Not far away, a slender figure moved with elusive footwork, the Qi surging beneath their footsteps as they weaved through the beast herd. Adorned in a pale purple robe, intricately embroidered with patterns of indigo silk flowers.

This figure appears to be fairly young, around twenty or so. They have a well-defined jawline, clear and bright gaze, arched eyebrows, and a handsome countenance. In their hand, a sword releases flashes of light, and as the sword moves, sprays of demon beast blood are thrown into the air.

"Whoosh....."

Within the beast herd, there was a man with a straight physique. His sharp, piercing eyes resembled gleaming sword rays. Despite his elegant and handsome countenance, his sword emitted lightning-like brilliance. Before him, the lifeless bodies of demon beasts lay in pools of blood, an unstoppable force.

From the side, another youth leaped into view, with a benchmark-like slender figure. His eyebrows were as sharp as a sword, and his thin lips were tightly pressed together. A pair of pitch-black eyes flickered with a crimson hue. At around the age of twenty, he exuded an aura of oppressive pressure. The sword light carried flames, sweeping across all directions.

"Roarrrr..."

A thunderous beast roar echoed as within the beast herd, a graceful figure emerged. Qi surged from her feet as she leaped and spun in the air, surrounded by radiant light. Her robe unfolded like mist, adorned with patterns resembling a blossoming lotus. In her hand, the sword light ravaged with fury.

Behind this woman, there was another enchanting figure, with Qi surging through her footsteps as her body moved gracefully along with her flowing black hair. Enhanced by the radiant green light of her water attribute, she exuded an alluring charm. Her phoenix-like eyes shimmered with a green brilliance, her lips curved with a faint smile. With her cherished sword in hand, every move and technique resembled that of a dancer, adorned with a mesmerizing elegance.

"Whoosh..."

The sword light shone like a rainbow, and this woman's sword movements resembled a dance, exquisitely beautiful and captivating. However, as the sword light passed through, the beast herd splattered with fresh blood, the ground cracked, and sand and stones flew in the air.

"Senior Brother Yun Lingfeng, Senior Brother Nan Liran, Senior Brother Oulo, Senior Brother Gu Chenyou, Senior Sister Ying Qian, Senior Sister Gong Qi..."

"They all came, and to my surprise, they appeared at the same time!"

"This group of extraordinary individuals has all shown themselves!"

"Su Yi must be inside, we absolutely cannot let him escape again!"

"..."

The disciples of the Divine Sword School were in an uproar, and the top-ranked cultivators from the Sword Tower have all arrived. This time, that Su Yi will undoubtedly find it impossible to escape.

"Roarrrr..."

On one side of the animal herd, a graceful and exquisite figure appeared, delicately ethereal. Draped in an orange attire, her black hair was adorned with a ponytail secured at the back of her head, emitting an aura untainted by earthly clutter. She possessed an otherworldly elegance, as if she were a celestial being descended from a divine realm.

The figure appeared to be around sixteen or seventeen years old, with tender red lips and a pair of clear, water-like eyes. Beneath the orange attire, her body exhibited a graceful and slender posture, tracing mesmerizing curves, and emanating a peculiar aura that permeated the surroundings.

"Roarrrr..."

Strangely enough, as they sensed the aura emanating from the young girl, the surrounding demon beasts inexplicably trembled and dared not approach. Their fierce eyes filled with a sense of fear.

"Get out of my way!"

The young girl spoke up, her figure darting forward. A few strands of her long flowing hair moved, adding a touch of wildness to her demeanor, as she silently maneuvered within the animal herd.

...

On this side, an astonishing battle ensued, yet both Su Yi and Situ Muiyang had already distanced themselves.

When it comes to searching for a place to hide, Su Yi is already experienced.

Otherwise, during the three years in the Forest of Demons, Su Yi wouldn't have been able to endure it.

On the precipice, it is difficult for monkeys to climb over.

In the concealed mountain cave, Su Yi and Situ Muiyang sat cross-legged, each consuming medicinal pills to heal their injuries.

This time, both of them suffered greatly, enduring heavy injuries. In the face of a formidable demon beast from the Demonic Void Realm, neither of them stood a chance against it.

Situ Muiyang is in an even worse condition, with his old wounds not yet healed, and at this moment, he has also acquired new injuries.

Although the speed of healing in the mysterious space is much faster, at this moment, knowing that there are protectors within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi dares not casually utilize the mysterious space.

There is no shortage of healing pills on Su Yi's person. He is not stingy when it comes to himself, as he takes out a healing pill from his stash, consumes it, and activates the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to swiftly regenerate and cultivate his injuries.

They are about to reach the exit any moment now, and they may encounter those direct disciples. The news of having Dark Spirit Fruits on them has already spread, and on top of that, they have plundered countless space bags from inner disciples. Su Yi knows that if he is discovered, it will spell big trouble. He must always maintain his peak state.

The injuries sustained by both Su Yi and Situ Muiyang this time were quite severe, taking nearly a day and night for Su Yi to finally open his eyes.

Chapter 496: Inspecting the Harvest!

The radiance on Su Yi gradually converged, and a fleeting glimmer of crimson flickered in his eyes, returning to depths of profoundness. The pallid complexion of Su Yi regained its rosy hue.

Sensing the condition within his body, Su Yi's expression was far from relaxed. He had consumed numerous medicinal pills for healing, and his injuries had only partially improved, far from being fully restored.

If someone were to know Su Yi's condition at this moment, they would surely be astounded.

Having suffered such severe injuries, in just one day and one night, Su Yi had already recovered to a great extent, yet he remained unsatisfied.

Any other person under normal circumstances, even with exceptional talent, would take at least ten to fifteen days to recover to such a substantial extent.

"Sigh..."

Feeling the fluctuation of Su Yi's aura, Situ MUYANG also paused his breathing exercises and a touch of rosy color bloomed on his complexion, no longer pale. However, compared to Su Yi, his situation was considerably worse.

"Is the time for us to go out approaching?"

Situ MUYANG looked at Su Yi, his eyes filled with a touch of admiration.

"It should be tomorrow, but there is only one way out."

Su Yi furrowed his brow slightly, calculating the time, and concluded that the exit would open tomorrow.

Before entering the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi also learned about the situation regarding the exit. Within the entirety of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there is only one exit. On the day the exit opens, any disciple who fails to leave within the designated time will be deemed eliminated.

Even if one possesses enough Sword-patterned Stones, they will be unable to enter the final showdown on Spirit Sword Peak within the top sixty-eight positions.

Those direct disciples couldn't find themselves, and with the allure of the Dark Spirit Fruits, Su Yi easily understood that perhaps everyone would be waiting for him at the exit. Even if his strength is formidable, he would still struggle when confronted by multiple adversaries.

Zhang Diyun, ranked ninth in the Sword Tower, was already so formidable. Those direct disciples who ranked higher than him were likely even more powerful, one after another.

"What should we do? Those guys probably won't give up easily."

Situ MUYANG also knows how many people he has provoked within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Not to mention the allure of Dark Spirit Fruits on Su Yi, just by virtue of Su Yi plundering tens of thousands of inner disciples, it is enough to arouse public outrage.

Once they appear and reveal themselves, they will undoubtedly be besieged.

"It's quite troublesome."

Su Yi pondered, but for a while, he couldn't come up with a solution.

There is only one way out, unless one hides and refuses to go out, they will definitely encounter all the direct disciples.

"You have offended too many people, arousing public outrage!" Situ Muiyang glanced at Su Yi and said.

"You have a share in the blame as well," he said, "for throwing bricks."

Su Yi cast a brief glance at Situ Muiyang, and reminded him with a nonchalant tone.

"Ah...hehe, sharing fortune and surmounting difficulties together, I understand," Situ Muiyang replied with a knowing smile.

Situ Muiyang grinned sheepishly, this time within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, he was well aware of his substantial gains.

"Once we reach the bridge, naturally it will straighten itself out. Let's not worry about it for now. We can discuss about it later. Firstly, assist me as my Dharma Protector, as I need to attend to some matters," Su Yi said, requesting Situ Muiyang's assistance as a Dharma Protector to enter the mysterious space.

For the sake of caution, Su Yi thoroughly searched around and probed with his spiritual power to ensure the safety of the surroundings. Only then did he summon forth the mysterious space.

Inside the mysterious space, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others were consuming the Dark Spirit Fruits, undergoing a process of refinement. Their bodies were filled with vibrant vitality and their aura surged, indicating that they had undoubtedly derived immense benefits from the Dark Spirit Fruits.

"My Lord!"

The Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats both arrived before Su Yi, their gazes filled with reverence and their auras mighty.

"Have they all broken through..."

Feeling the aura emanating from the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, a subtle curve of a smile formed at the corner of Su Yi's lips.

Regarding the rapid breakthrough of the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, Su Yi was not surprised but rather expected it.

Immediately, Su Yi pulled out a myriad of space bags from his body, deftly and effortlessly opening them within the enigmatic realm.

Unfortunately, all the Yuan Stones within the space bags could not be preserved and instead turned into powder.

As the space within the enigmatic realm grew larger, it seemed that now, increasing the space inside the enigmatic realm would require more than just a small amount of Yuan Stones.

And then herbs, trinkets, elixirs, spiritual medicines, weapons, and a large pile of cultivation resources were laid out in front of Su Yi's eyes.

The space bag on Zhang Diyun, ranked ninth in the Sword Tower, became Su Yi's primary focus.

Indeed, as Su Yi had anticipated, the gains were immense. There were not only thirteen Sword-patterned Stones, but also several spiritual medicines, elixirs, a considerable amount of medicinal herbs, and, even a few sets of martial arts techniques.

However, these few sets of martial arts techniques were of average quality. Su Yi, who was a member of the Divine Sword School, didn't find any value in these sets of profound and spiritual level martial arts techniques.

However, martial arts techniques are quite valuable; they can be exchanged for the necessary items when the time comes.

Finally, Su Yi counted and found that within these hundreds of space bags, he obtained sixty-nine Sword-patterned Stones. Adding them to the Sword-patterned Stones he already had on him, the quantity was quite significant, totaling almost one hundred and fifty pieces.

After leaving the elixirs in the mystical space and successfully cultivating the pristine spiritual medicines and medicinal herbs, Su Yi casually brushed his sleeves and stood up.

As Su Yi gazed upon the vast expanse of spiritual medicines and medicinal herbs before him, including the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree and a substantial collection of elixirs, a faint smile graced his countenance.

This is his own foundation, built with sweat and toil.

After tidying everything up, Su Yi took along the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats and left the Dark Golden Demon Falcon to remain inside the mystical space.

"It seems like it has made a breakthrough, hasn't it?"

Inside the cave, when the Wolf-headed Demon Bat emerged from the mystical space, Situ MUYANG could sense that the aura emanating from the Wolf-headed Demon Bat had become significantly stronger compared to before.

This kind of strength, is not only limited to cultivation level, but also displays an inherent and profound power.

That feeling is akin to a metamorphosis, as if one's very essence has undergone a thorough purification.

"Aaoooh..."

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat let out a low howl, as if responding to Situ MUYANG. Its fierce eyes flickered with a gleam of blood, only it alone knew the true extent of the benefits it had gained this time.

"You have taken quite a long time. There is still a considerable distance to the exit. We must hurry and make our way there."

Situ MUYANG said, Su Yi had been inside for nearly three hours. It was already midday, and the exit would open tomorrow. There was still a considerable distance between this place and the exit.

"No rush, we have plenty of time!"

Su Yi smiled faintly, walked out of the cave, and stretched his body lazily. With the accomplished leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats by his side, there was ample time and an added sense of security.

"Aaooo..."

After a moment, the rising sun illuminated the sky as the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats flapped its wings and soared into the air, carrying Su Yi and Situ MUYANG on its back, departing towards the southeast direction.

On the back of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, the robes worn by the two young men were in tatters, and their hair was disheveled, bearing a striking resemblance to beggars.

However, the two of them were in good spirits, particularly Su Yi. This journey inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords can be described as a fruitful one.

"The direct disciples, even those ranked at the forefront, cannot do anything to us in the Demonic Spirit Realm at the sixth level."

Situ MUYANG was leisurely and content, while the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats had already reached the sixth level of cultivation in the Yuan Spirit Realm. With its speed, even the direct disciples ranked at the forefront would be unable to do anything to it.

Chapter 497: Adversarial Girl!

"Do not be careless."

The benefits that the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats obtained this time, stepping into the sixth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, made Su Yi feel that the Wolf-headed Demon Bat is probably not too far from reaching the seventh level of the Demonic Spirit Realm.

With the flight speed of the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats, it is indeed a considerable advantage, but one must not be careless.

Su Yi estimated that among the direct disciples, those ranked at the forefront are likely to be quite remarkable, each possessing their own methods. One must not be careless.

"From now on, I will call you, Wolfbat," Su Yi said to the leader of the Wolf-headed Demon Bats.

"Roar."

The Wolfbat responded with a mighty roar, spreading its wings and emanating a crimson glow. The aura of bloodthirst filled the air as it moved with astounding speed.

Considering the speed of the Wolfbat, there is no need to wait until tomorrow; it won't take long to reach the location of the exit.

Su Yi began to contemplate, as once they reach the exit, it will mark the beginning of their troubles.

And both the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and the Wolfbat have gained benefits within the mysterious space, with boundless prospects ahead. It remains uncertain whether they can be brought out.

"When the exit opens, if we forcefully break through, will there be a chance?" Situ MUYANG asked Su Yi.

"Someone is coming..."

As soon as Situ MUYANG's words fell, Su Yi's gaze suddenly lifted and shifted towards the rear.

"Roar!"

A thunderous beastly roar, accompanied by a surge of dark radiance emerging from behind, drawing closer gradually.

Upon closer observation, it revealed a peculiar and enormous exotic beast, resembling a dragon-like creature, adorned with eight wings on its back. Although it lacked claws underneath, its entire body emanated a shroud of darkness. Its ferocious eyes emitted a chilling light, instilling fear in one's heart. Its aura was fierce and menacing, while its large blood-filled mouth emitted a gust of sinister energy.

"It is that Eight-winged Demon Python, and there are people on top of it."

Situ MUYANG's gaze also turned and fixated on the rear, where the fierce and monstrous creature happened to be the Eight-winged Demon Python that had recently battled with the Wolfbat.

Su Yi's gaze merely swept over the Eight-winged Demon Python, and then his pupils slightly contracted as his eyes landed on a figure atop the back of the Eight-winged Demon Python.

That figure was graceful, clad in an elegant orange attire, young, with delicate rosy lips and clear bright eyes. Underneath the orange garment, her physique exuded a graceful and slender allure.

"It is her..."

Su Yi's expression changed as he secretly remembered this girl. When he was about to leave the Divine Sword School, he had encountered this girl because of the young Ninth Nether Demon Sneak. She had impressive cultivation and they had even fought against each other.

"Seems to be a woman, do you know her?"

Observing the expression on Su Yi's face, Situ MUYANG inquired.

"Not exactly acquainted, but our paths have crossed in unfortunate circumstances!"

With a helpless smile, Su Yi could only recall that the girl referred to herself as Mu Yao. However, this was unquestionably a case of acquaintances crossing paths in unfortunate circumstances. It was bewildering how she had managed to tame the Eight-winged Demon Python. Now that she was catching up, it was unlikely to bode well.

In our previous encounter, neither victory nor defeat was determined.

However, Su Yi was well aware of the girl's formidable strength. Although Su Yi had not exerted full force in their previous encounter, even during this period, he had made several successive breakthroughs.

But Su Yi was also aware that, just like last time, the girl had not truly exerted her full power. Moreover, from the current situation, the fact that Mu Yao was able to tame the Eight-winged Demon Python at the peak of the Fifth Grade of the Demonic Spirit Realm also demonstrated her strength.

"Su Yi, our previous battle has not yet concluded. How about another battle now?"

Upon the back of the Eight-winged Demon Python, Mu Yao spoke, "After searching for such a long time, I have finally found this fellow."

"Should we deal with a little girl first? Perhaps she has Sword-patterned Stones on her."

Situ MUYANG was somewhat eager to try. This was an opportunity that had presented itself. It seemed that the girl was quite remarkable, and it was highly likely that she possessed Sword-patterned Stones.

Su Yi cast a disdainful glance at Situ MUYANG, as the small inner demon within him seemed to have fully awakened. Even though she was just a little girl, Mu Yao appeared to be even more mature than this fellow.

"This woman is not easy to deal with. It would be better to avoid her."

Shaking his head, Su Yi said to Situ MUYANG, "If this fellow knew Mu Yao's true power, he probably wouldn't speak in such a manner."

Immediately, Su Yi instructed the Wolfbat to fly at full speed. Now was not the time to engage with that woman, as any confrontation could potentially attract nearby disciples.

"Roar..."

The Wolf-headed Demon Bat responded, flapping its wings, emitting a gleaming crimson radiance, and its speed instantly skyrocketed.

"Do you think you can escape? Chase after them!"

On the back of the Eight-winged Demon Python, Mu Yao's complexion changed. Her black hair was tied up behind her head, with strands gracefully swaying, adding a touch of wild beauty, urging the Eight-winged Demon Python to chase with all its might.

The pitiful Eight-winged Demon Python recognized Su Yi, who was on the back of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat. It still vividly remembered the fear it had experienced, but at this moment, it had no other choice but to flap its wings with all its might and give chase.

"Su Yi, you cannot escape!"

Intermixed with her vital energy, a voice emanated from Mu Yao's mouth, resounding through the air. Surprisingly, her master believed that this young man was extraordinary. She mentioned that there will always be someone better, but could it really be this young man? If it weren't for her master's summons last time, she would not have left either.

Upon arriving at the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Mu Yao had been searching for this fellow all along. It was rumored that this individual still possesses a considerable amount of Sword-patterned Stones, and most importantly the Dark Spirit Fruits that she desires. This makes it all the more imperative not to let him slip away.

However, despite the swift pace of the Eight-winged Demon Python, it was unable to catch up to the Wolfbat.

At the same level of hierarchy, purely in terms of speed, the Eight-winged Demon Python and the Wolf-headed Demon Bat were originally quite similar.

However, this Eight-winged Demon Python was previously severely injured by Su Yi, and it still carried wounds on its body in the short term.

While the Wolf Bat, on the other hand, was different. Not only did it fully recover from its injuries, but it also gained tremendous benefits. It underwent the Refining of Bone and Marrow, advanced

through the sixth level of the Demonic Spirit Realm, and even reached the seventh level of the Demonic Spirit Realm.

Therefore at this moment, in terms of speed, the Eight-winged Demon Python simply cannot catch up to the Wolfbat.

Just a moment later, under the Wolfbat's full acceleration, the Eight-winged Demon Python had already been left far behind.

"Su Yi, if you've got the guts, don't run away. You wicked beast, face your retribution swiftly."

Mu Yao's delicate rosy lips pouted in anger as she angrily stomped her foot against the Eight-winged Demon Python.

"Roar!"

The Eight-winged Demon Python felt helpless and deeply distressed. It was also astonished at how fast the Wolf-headed Demon Bat had become. It seemed that its cultivation had greatly surged, and despite giving its all, the python simply couldn't catch up.

"Su Yi, where are you running? You cannot escape!"

As she watched the receding silhouette of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, Mu Yao's gaze suddenly flickered, and a hint of a smile appeared on her pouting face. With a voice infused with vitality, she exclaimed loudly.

"Su Yi, you cannot escape!"

"Hand over the Dark Spirit Fruits and Sword-patterned Stones."

"..."

The voice imbued with vitality, erupted from Mu Yao's lips like thunder. It reverberated through the emptiness of the void and echoed within the dense mountain forest.

"Haha, that little girl must be infuriated, but unfortunately she can't catch up with us at all."

Situ Muyang burst into laughter, knowing that at the current speed of the bat, the Eight-winged Demon Python wouldn't be able to catch up at all.

"She's not infuriated, she's doing it on purpose."

Su Yi forced a bitter smile, his expression turned dark. That woman was too sinister.

"Roar!"

"Woo!"

"..."

Suddenly, as Su Yi's voice fell, from within the dense forest of the mountains below, emerged a resounding roar of a beast accompanied by a surge of swiftly ascending energy.

Chapter 498: The Deviousness of a Woman's Heart!

Immediately thereafter, numerous animal silhouettes rose into the sky from all around.

With four wings spread wide, a crimson-hued exotic creature exuded a formidable aura.

Possessing a white spirit horse, adorned with a pair of wings upon its back, the creature displayed graceful agility and emitted a radiant glow throughout its entire being.

A colossal butterfly, its wings shimmering with arcs of electricity, fluttered, giving off an aura akin to the brilliance of lightning with every beat of its wings.

...

In an instant, hordes of demon beasts ascended into the sky, emerging from all directions.

Every demon beast is a manifestation of condensed vital energy, vibrant and lifelike.

Upon the backs of these shadowy creatures, there were young men and women treading with remarkable elegance, exuding formidable presence.

"Four-winged Earthfire Beast, Flying Cloud Dragon Foal, Thunderous Sky-shattering Butterfly..."

Situ Muiyang's expression changed significantly as he observed each and every lifelike manifestation of vital energy beasts, all of them exceedingly mighty, not far behind his Dark Phantom Falcon in power.

The figures on those lifelike manifestations of vital energy beasts were also evidently formidable.

"Roarrrr..."

From all directions, the soaring silhouettes of beasts, brimming with immense power, rose into the sky and besieged Su Yi.

"Let's see how you escape this time!"

On the back of the Eight-winged Demon Python, Mu Yao revealed a smile, her delicate and tender lips pursed. Though young in age, she had already bloomed into a breathtaking beauty.

"Oh no, trouble has arisen. That little girl did it deliberately to attract all the direct disciples. What do we do now?"

Situ Muiyang finally realized what was happening. That woman did it intentionally, causing a great commotion, in order to lure the nearby direct disciples and powerful experts to besiege Su Yi and him.

"Wolfbat, evade them!"

Su Yi's eyes deepened secretly, sweeping across the surroundings. Although the direct disciples who had condensed their elemental energy and manifested their forms from all directions were formidable, this was the mid-air after all. Their speed might not necessarily be as fast as Wolfbat's, and their consumption would also not be insignificant.

"Roar."

The Wolfbat emits a deep and resounding roar, its eyes gleaming with ferocity. It has just undergone a transformation, breaking through its limits. Can it be that its speed is not inferior to these ethereal and vibrant apparitions? It spreads its wings and moves forward, its sinister aura filling the void. As the surrounding animal shadows rush to encircle it, it skillfully evades, already far away.

"Su Yi, there is nowhere to escape!"

"Hand over the Dark Spirit Fruits and Sword-patterned Stones, otherwise you won't be able to escape!"

"Roarrrr..."

In an instant, this ancient realm trembled.

The roaring of beasts and the thunderous shouts converged, deafening and reaching up into the sky!

A breath of air swept through, pervading the vast sky!

In no time, a vibrant creature took shape and soared into the sky, emerging from the mountains and forests to join the ranks surrounding Su Yi.

The Wolfbat, known for its exceptional swiftness, is currently greatly impeded by the multitude of ethereal creatures materializing from all directions, causing a significant reduction in its velocity.

Fortunately, with the current velocity of Wolfbat, although it has significantly decreased, it is still able to evade the multitude of beastly figures from all directions.

A silhouette of a black hunting eagle, emanating a dark glow, dashed swiftly.

On the back of this black falcon, there stood a young man in his twenties with well-defined facial features and a cold expression on his face. Clad in a fitted black combat suit, he appeared before Wolfbat with a gray cape fluttering behind him. He gazed at Su Yi and declared, "Let the battle continue!"

"Roar..."

The Wolfbat gracefully flaps its wings, drawing a smooth arc in mid-air, effortlessly evading.

"No battle!"

Su Yi waved his hand and departed, displaying a graceful departure.

"Do you know that guy? He seems quite strong."

"Jian Shiyi, ranked fifteenth in the Sword Tower, was defeated by me back then. It seems he's still a bit resentful!" Su Yi chuckled, unexpectedly encountering this fellow Jian Shiyi once again.

"Not good at all, more and more people are catching up!"

Situ Muyang was not surprising. Jian Shiyi is only ranked fifteenth in the Sword Tower. Zhang Diyun, who is ranked ninth, is not even a match, not to mention Jian Shiyi. However, as he gazed around and witnessed the increasing number of ethereal beasts taking shape, he started feeling a sense of unease.

Su Yi's gaze also focused, there were indeed numerous direct disciples of the Divine Sword School, totaling in the thousands.

To become a direct disciple, they all possess cultivation in the Yuan Spirit Realm and are capable of manifesting elemental transformations.

Those who generally choose to manifest elemental transformations are flying demon beasts, so I'm afraid at least half of the direct disciples who manifest elemental transformations are flying demon beasts.

The total number of those individuals amounts to at least thousands.

If thousands of direct disciples who have manifested elemental transformations were to surround and encircle, even if the Wolf-headed Demon Bat is swift, it would likely be unable to evade.

"Roarrrr..."

The beastly roars thundered, as more and more elemental transformation shadows emerged from all directions, shaking the heavens.

The Wolfbat is faced with increasing challenges, on several occasions it finds itself cornered, perilously close to being surrounded.

"Su Yi, you cannot escape, even if you sprout wings, you won't be able to fly away!"

While the Eight-winged Demon Python took the opportunity to catch up, enveloped in a dark radiance, Mu Yao spoke with a smile adorning her delicate countenance.

Mu Yao, filled with a sense of pride, looked at everything she had caused, knowing well that Su Yi, that cunning lad, couldn't escape from the palm of her hand.

"That little girl is too sinister!"

Situ MUYANG turned his head to look at Mu Yao on the back of the Eight-winged Demon Python that had caught up, casting a distant gaze filled with intense indignation.

"The most poisonous is a woman's heart, in the future, when you grow up, you must be more cautious. The more beautiful a woman is, the more toxic she can be."

Su Yi said, "This woman is so sinister at such a young age, and it will only worsen as she grows older. I underestimated her."

"Is that so? Then, if you were to marry in the future, would you seek out someone ugly? The uglier they are, the more you would like them?" Situ MUYANG asked Su Yi, somewhat puzzled.

Su Yi cast a fierce glare at Situ MUYANG and retorted with annoyance, "What does a little kid like you understand!"

"Isn't that what you said..."

Situ MUYANG pursed his lips and gazed at the increasing number of ethereal beasts manifesting from all directions. He said to Su Yi, "We should quickly come up with a solution, or else it will truly become troublesome!"

Su Yi pondered, surrounded from all sides by direct disciples closing in on him. He found himself in a difficult situation, unable to extricate himself. Even if he wanted to evade at this moment, there was simply no way.

"There will definitely be a solution!"

Su Yi contemplated, and after a moment, suddenly, a glimmer of light flickered and vanished in his eyes, while a hint of a smile curled up at the corners of his mouth.

"Come on, the more the merrier. If they want to scheme against me, let's see who handles whom in the end!"

Su Yi smiled, with a glimmer of amusement in his eyes, gazing at the now sun-setting landscape, the approaching dusk painting the sky in shades of orange. He instructed Wolfbat, saying, "Head towards the exit."

"What solution have you come up with? Speak up," curiosity piqued Situ MUYANG.

"You'll find out when the time comes." Su Yi smiled without saying a word, almost forgetting one thing.

The setting sun descends, its fading rays resembling blood, shrouding this ancient land.

"Roarrrr..."

Beasts roared thunderously all around, as countless ethereal silhouettes of transformed creatures hovered in the sky, their presence reaching towards the heavens!

Thousands of creature shadows, thousands of figures, and thousands of direct disciples of the Divine Sword School, stepping on transformed creature shadows, all surrounding Su Yi and Situ MUYANG.

This was undoubtedly the most united occasion among all the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School, without any need for coordination, they all wholeheartedly surrounded Su Yi.

These are just a portion of the direct disciples. There are still some direct disciples who, although having formidable cultivation strength, are unable to fly due to the inability to condense transformed creature shadows of Qi. They can only leap and follow on the ground.

Chapter 499: Unprecedented

For a moment, within the dense forest, figures darted and leaped among the mountains, emanating a powerful aura.

The ethereal shadows of Qi-transformed demon beasts roared, shaking the mountains and wilderness!

In the half-filled sky, winds surged and clouds billowed, magnificent in all directions!

All of this, only to blockade Su Yi.

Such a scene leaves one speechless.

"Su Yi will find it impossible to escape now!"

"All surrounded him, and yet he thought he could escape unscathed by riding a demon beast as his mount. How misguided, thinking cleverness would save him."

"This young man has managed to unite all the direct disciples to surround him, making him the unparalleled figure in the history of the Divine Sword School!"

"As for future contenders, it remains unknown, but he is without a doubt unprecedented in his abilities!"

"..."

Many outer and inner disciples down below the earth were left astounded, unable to participate in the siege, only able to watch the spectacle with awe.

"We must intercept that young man, so detestable!"

"Having actually plundered all of us, we absolutely cannot let him go!"

"..."

Each inner disciple, one by one, was infuriated to the point of itching teeth, consumed by intense resentment.

As soon as they entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi completely raided them, leaving them empty-handed. Throughout this month in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, they hid and suffered, in a sorry state, unable to make any progress. How could they not be furious?

"Aah..."

The Wolfbat roared, emitting a pervasive crimson mist that blanketed the surrounding vast expanse of emptiness, its aura ominously seeping into the very depths.

The blood mist churned, akin to towering waves in a tempestuous sea, its surging malevolent aura permeating the nearby void.

At this moment, Wolfbat exerted its utmost efforts, reaching a pinnacle of speed, maneuvering amidst the multitude of animal silhouettes, momentarily rendering them confounded in their surroundings.

As the day grew darker, the moon began to rise, illuminating the sky.

"Aah..."

The moonlight enveloped, radiantly adorning Wolfbat's figure, invisibly connecting them together.

"Boom"

At this moment, the aura emanating from the Wolf-headed Demon Bat imperceptibly began to intensify, as if the energy that had been depleted along the way was gradually replenishing, and the decelerated pace was once again restored.

"The Wolf-headed Demon Bat possesses natural talents that make it even more formidable during the night."

Situ Muyang also sensed that this was the natural talent of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, making it significantly more formidable than demon beasts of the same rank, especially during the night.

However, those direct disciples who had been constantly besieging Su Yi had incurred considerable exhaustion.

Under the principle of "one party's gain is the other party's loss," Wolfbat took advantage of the situation and successfully broke free from the encompassing forces.

Although there are still some direct disciples surrounding him, with Wolfbat's speed, the threat is already minimal.

"How perilous it was! Wolfbat demonstrated tremendous bravery!"

Situ Muyang breathed a sigh of relief. In these nearly two hours, it had been heart-pounding and he had never been surrounded by so many people before.

"Continue towards the exit!"

Su Yi spoke, a hint of an enigmatic smile curling at the corner of his mouth, his gaze fixed upon the ground below, as if searching for something.

"Roarrrr..."

The surrounding beast roars had become increasingly distant, completely evading the encirclement of the direct disciples, while leaving the Eight-winged Demon Python far behind.

However, Su Yi knew that this kind of evasion was only temporary, those direct disciples would never give up.

Of course, Su Yi had no intention of completely getting rid of those direct disciples.

The moon hung high in the sky, casting its silver brilliance upon this ancient realm, illuminating the heavens and the earth.

In the cascading moonlight, resembling flowing water, the contours of the mountains and gorges are distinct, with the shadows of trees swaying gracefully.

The Wolfbat exuded an aura of pulsating crimson hues, radiantly intertwining with the moonlight, emitting a resplendent luminosity.

Far away, distant mountain ranges emerge, winding and meandering, resembling a slumbering dragon in the midst of the night.

Mountain ranges span across, seemingly dividing the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, with surrounding peaks encircling, shrouded in swirling clouds and mist.

"That's the place, the very spot where the entrance to tomorrow unfolds."

Situ Muyang spoke, "Within those mountain ranges lies the place where the entrance opens."

"Wolfbat, proceed towards that location."

Su Yi surveyed the surroundings, then pointed towards a cluster of peaks not far away.

There, ancient trees reach towards the sky, verdant and lush, shrouded in a hazy mist.

Wolfbat extended its wings, plunging into the midst, its sanguinary silhouette engulfed amidst the majestic peaks.

...

"Chase, the exit is up ahead, that guy won't escape!"

"Where else can he escape to? Chase him!"

In the night, a passionate fervor permeates everywhere, with an overwhelming aura.

The direct disciples, who had been left far behind by the Wolf-headed Demon Bat, had never given up. The temptation of the Dark Spirit Fruits and Sword-patterned Stones has an irresistible allure to everyone.

In the darkness, the Eight-winged Demon Python exudes a black radiance, appearing faintly in this nocturnal setting.

"See where you can escape to!"

Mu Yao's countenance, however, was somewhat unsightly, unexpectedly allowing that fellow to escape.

The mountain peaks stretch endlessly, with each mountain rising precipitously, reaching up into the heavens.

On the highest peak, peculiar rocks stand tall, with a cliff crevice splitting open resembling a colossal axe cleaving through. Ancient trees surround the area, densely packed and towering skyward.

Even more peculiarly, most of the surrounding mountain peaks are swallowed by clouds and mist, leaving only the mountain summits, creating an illusion of stepping into a fairyland.

In the crevice of the mountain peak, Su Yi, Situ Muyang, and Wolfbat converged their essence, concealing themselves within.

"What are we doing here? It would be very troublesome if someone were to chase after us."

Situ Muyang had already surveyed the surrounding environment. This place has the highest terrain, making it more difficult for others to ascend.

However, if all those direct disciples were to come running over, it would truly be an inescapable predicament. If they were to be surrounded, even Wolfbat would be unable to make his escape.

"I'm afraid they won't come."

Su Yi smiled slightly, his eyes sparkled for a fleeting moment. He gathered a pile of withered branches and fallen leaves around, tightly bound them with vines, and fashioned two scarecrows. He fastened them securely onto the back of Wolfbat and then instructed him, "Go around and attract some attention. After daybreak, there's no need to hide, simply return to this place directly."

"Roar..."

Wolfbat responded with a fierce roar, spreading its wings and departing, gaining even more power under the moonlit night.

"What do you ultimately intend to do?"

Situ Muyang, filled with astonishment, couldn't help but notice that Su Yi was not only not avoiding it, but rather deliberately seeking to attract everyone's attention.

"Tomorrow we will know, but for now, let us take a moment to meditate and focus. Tomorrow might bring a busy day."

Su Yi, with a tranquil expression, calmly inserted several healing pills into his mouth. He then proceeded to sit down on the ground, cross-legged, engaging in deep breathing and meditation, without any fear of revealing his identity.

Situ Muyang, puzzled and wearing a face full of confusion, felt a certain uneasiness within his heart.

However, Situ Muyang, having some understanding of Su Yi's character, chose to trust him. At least for tonight, Su Yi, this individual, had the potential to play a prank on all the direct disciples.

"These unfortunate direct disciples..."

Contemplating the direct disciples chasing after the two straw figures, Situ Muiyang suddenly felt a pang of sympathy for those direct disciples.

Having injuries on his body, Situ Muiyang immediately resumed his healing breath exercises, without much time to show concern for others.

...

"This is that Wolf-headed Demon Bat!"

"It's Su Yi and that Situ Muiyang, the Dark Spirit Fruits and Sword-patterned Stones are right on them!"

"Where do you think you can escape!"

"..."

Chapter 500: What Is Your Plan?!

Someone discovered the Wolf-headed Demon Bat and, from a distance, saw a figure on its back. Immediately, they all gathered around and chased after it.

"Roarrrr..."

Someone's vital energy transformed, as they stepped on the back of a flying beast and soared into the sky.

Someone's vitality transformed as they rode a fierce beast, traversing mountains and crossing ridges.

There were inner and outer disciples spectating the scene, exuding vitality as they traversed mountains and crossed waters, joining the crowd in surrounding and chasing after.

This night, the surroundings of the mountain range were destined to be anything but peaceful!

...

In the early morning, the soft light of dawn permeated the serene, verdant landscape, as milky-white clouds gracefully wandered among the mountains, while the sunrise poured its radiant hues over the vast peaks.

When the first ray of morning sunlight filtered through the crevice of the cliff and landed upon Su Yi's visage, he swiftly withdrew his hand seal. Waves of Qi undulated in his body, as he exhaled a breath, releasing it from his throat to his dantian. Gradually, he opened his eyes.

In a fleeting moment, a flash of crimson emanated from Su Yi's eyes, resembling a streak of red lightning. Soon after, it subsided, leaving behind a serene clarity. His qi trembled, causing his robe to flutter, before gradually settling into calmness.

Feeling the revitalization of his injuries in his body, almost fully restored, filled with vitality, and his soul brimming, Su Yi secretly breathed a sigh of relief, yet he couldn't help but worry about the situation of Wolfbat.

"Exhale..."

Situ Muyang also ceased his breath control and his breath gradually calmed down. His complexion regained some rosy hue, although his injuries had not fully healed yet.

"Aooo..."

In the midst of Su Yi's slight concern, there arose a deep beastly roar, followed by the appearance of the colossal figure of Wolfbat, enveloped in a crimson glow. A wave of sinister bloodlust descended as its massive body made its descent.

"Sir, many disciples from the Divine Sword School are rushing over."

Wolfbat opened its mouth, emitting a sinister aura of bloodthirstiness. The malevolent beast's body was adorned with flickering crimson lights, clearly bearing visible wounds and oozing fresh blood.

Last night, Wolfbat encountered a meticulously orchestrated ambush, wherein it was encircled and subjected to grievous afflictions, yet triumphantly managed to elude its assailants.

Su Yi's figure darted out, standing on a protruding boulder near the cliff crevice. His gaze extended far into the distance, where numerous small lights and shadows were approaching.

"Assist me, Muyang. And Wolfbat, to accompany me inside."

Su Yi swiftly leaped off the giant boulder, returning to the crevice of the cliff. His handprints solidified, radiating a gleaming aura from his brow, as hues of twilight shimmered and swirled. He summoned forth a mystical realm, leading Wolfbat into his mysterious space.

Situ Muyang felt utterly perplexed, still unaware of Su Yi's true intentions. Deliberately drawing everyone's attention, what could this fellow possibly be planning? Could he be preparing for a fierce confrontation?

Soon, there were fluctuations within the mysterious space. Su Yi's figure darted out, accompanied by a streak of green light that swiftly vanished in an instant.

Su Yi retracted the mysterious space, his figure once again leaping onto the protruding rock. He gazed ahead at the growing lights and shadows, with numerous ethereal animal forms drawing closer and closer.

"Roarrrr..."

The beast roars like thunder, and animal shadows multiply in all directions in the surrounding airspace. Between the mountains, numerous disciples of the Divine Sword School dart out, traversing hills and mountains, carefully searching.

"That Su Yi is hiding nearby, and this time we must not let him escape again!"

"That Wolf-headed Demon Bat has disappeared from this place, Su Yi must be nearby for sure!"

"..."

Conducting a thorough search throughout the mountains, all disciples of the Divine Sword School are searching for Su Yi.

With so many people besieging him, causing everyone to return empty-handed, there is no doubt that Su Yi has completely stirred up the wrath of the crowd.

The Dark Spirit Fruits and Sword-patterned Stones are irresistible temptations for the disciples of the Divine Sword School.

Today is the day when the exit of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords opens, and all the Dark Spirit Fruits are with Su Yi. This has made no direct disciple of the Divine Sword School willing to give up.

This time, as they enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, at least half of their objectives are to obtain the Dark Spirit Fruits.

Little did they know that in the end, not a trace of the Dark Spirit Fruits was seen by anyone. It was later discovered that Su Yi had actually managed to snatch all of the Dark Spirit Fruits on his own.

In the air and on the ground, all the direct disciples were diligently searching, determined to unearth Su Yi even if it meant digging three feet into the ground.

After yesterday's failed encirclement, many of the top-ranked direct disciples formed a tacit consensus. Su Yi, who possesses a Wolf-headed Demon Bat as his mount, cannot be surrounded by any individual alone and thus can only be dealt with by joining forces.

Therefore, under the guidance of these disciples, a well-planned encirclement was initiated, converging from all directions in a grand siege formation.

Thus, a vast net was cast from all directions, and now the time has come to close the net.

Both inner disciples and outer disciples, were also compelled to join in.

Of course, there were also very few inner disciples who were not proactive, as they all wished to find Su Yi and seek revenge.

"There are so many people, they will soon be searching this place!"

On the protruding rocks in front of the cliff crevice, offering a wide view, Situ MUYANG arrived by Su Yi's side, his gaze fixed upon the encircling team that was drawing closer, his expression growing increasingly solemn.

Situ MUYANG glanced sideways at Su Yi, observing him closely, only to discover that Su Yi had an unconcerned countenance, as if he had no worries at all.

Su Yi, unruffled by the wind, gazed ahead, observing the multitude of figures that were diligently searching. A hint of amusement lingered in his eyes, acknowledging the tenacity of these individuals. They seemed determined to persist until they successfully cornered him.

"Do you really have a solution? They are probably about to search this place soon."

Situ MUYANG cast a disdainful look at Su Yi, truly perplexed as to what tricks Su Yi had up his sleeve.

"Rest assured, no matter how quickly they arrive, we will escape even faster."

With a mysterious smile, Su Yi lifted his gaze and looked towards the sky. In his calm eyes, there was a subtle trace of hidden nervousness.

"If we can't escape, they certainly won't spare you, at least not in the first place."

Situ Muiyang felt helpless, unable to fathom how Su Yi could possibly find a way to escape. At this point, even if they wanted to break free, it seemed impossible. They could only wait in silence for Su Yi to reveal his true intentions and discover what tricks he had up his sleeve.

"Search, it must be in there!"

The dense and numerous figures were getting closer and closer, the encirclement was getting smaller, approaching the mountain peak where Su Yi and Situ Muiyang were located.

The crowd was in an uproar, for the mere mention of the name Su Yi was enough to make many disciples tremble in fear.

However, at this moment, with so many people present, nearly tens of thousands of disciples from the Divine Sword School on the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords have joined the encirclement. This has undoubtedly boosted everyone's courage.

No matter how strong Su Yi is, can he really contend against all the disciples of the Divine Sword School?

"Su Yi, Situ Muiyang, they are right there..."

Suddenly, on the ferocious silhouette that materialized from spiritual energy in mid-air, disciples of the Divine Sword School noticed two figures from a distance. That was their current target.

"Su Yi, Situ Muiyang, they are there!"

"Finally found them, they are there. Hurry, pursue!"

"..."

Eyes followed one after another, immediately the crowd burst into excitement and surged forward. They had finally found their target.

"Roarrrr..."

"Swoosh swoosh....."

In an instant, the beast's roar thundered, reverberating and shocking the heavens. Manifesting as ethereal forms, numerous animal silhouettes moved in unison.

Amidst the mountains and forests, figures emerged, enveloped in vibrant spiritual energy. Their footsteps swiftly grazed the ground, executing agile body movements with utmost dedication, converging upon Su Yi and Situ Muiyang in an attempt to surround them.