

## Sky&Earth 501

Chapter 501: This Time It's Going to Be a Big Trouble!

Tens of thousands of disciples from the Divine Sword School seemed to be united in anger, shaking the mountains and forests. Their aura converged together, creating an astonishing momentum. Such a scene was truly shocking.

"Roarrrr..."

Upon the midair, the silhouette of the Eight-winged Demon Python emerged. On its back, Mu Yao's complexion didn't look too good as she gazed at the distant figures of Su Yi and Situ MUYANG ahead. She said, "Now, let's see where you two can escape to!"

"Not good, they have noticed us."

Situ MUYANG's complexion turned somewhat pale, facing this multitude of disciples from the Divine Sword School. Even with absolute confidence in himself, he knew it was impossible to deal with so many people.

Su Yi didn't waste any time and raised his head, gazing at the empty space above. At this moment, even his complexion showed a slight hint of nervousness. He murmured under his breath, "It's time, come quickly, or else it will be a big mess!"

"Roarrrr..."

"Su Yi, this time there's no escaping for you!"

"See where you can run to!"

"..."

From all directions, the encircling figures draw closer and closer.

In the air, the densely-packed manifestations of Qi-formed beasts move even faster. Each of these beasts carries on its back a remarkable young disciple of the Divine Sword School.

At this moment, they stand united in enmity, their target being none other than Su Yi!

"The trouble is getting bigger, bigger..."

Situ MUYANG could no longer trust Su Yi. The encircling disciples of the Divine Sword School have already reached the foot of the mountain and will soon ascend. This time, the trouble has indeed escalated greatly.

Unbeknownst to others, Su Yi's fists had silently clenched. He occasionally glanced at the sky, and a hint of determination began to well up in his calm expression.

In the early morning, the rising sun painted the sky with a dawning glow and scattered hues of morning clouds.

Suddenly, at an unspecified moment, the radiant morning glow gradually faded away, as a cluster of dark clouds silently emerged from nowhere, spreading out and imperceptibly shrouding the rising sun.

The ancient world immediately dimmed.

"Haha, you've come just in time!"

Su Yi smiled, releasing his tightly clenched fists, as a hint of amusement emerged on his face, causing the corners of his mouth to curve into a gentle smile.

"Boom..." In that instant, the void trembled inexplicably.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the entire world became incredibly oppressive in that very instant.

"What's going on..."

Situ Muyang sensed it, causing an unaccountable tremor to ripple through his heart and an inexplicable shiver to descend upon his soul.

The ancient demon beasts within this world seemed to have sensed something, and suddenly, a profound silence fell, rendering the myriad of creatures completely noiseless.

Those direct disciples, with their elemental Qi-transformed beast shadows beneath their feet, were also trembling at this moment, their speed greatly reduced.

"What's going on..."

And at this moment, disciples of the Divine Sword School also sensed it.

Especially those direct disciples with the most formidable strength, their gazes almost simultaneously turned towards the void.

Above the peaks of these mountains, the black clouds grew more and more numerous, becoming increasingly dense.

Unseen by anyone, just above Su Yi's head, a burst of blue and crimson radiance permeated the mountain peak. Within it, a radish the size of an infant's body appeared.

This is the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, just emerged from the mysterious space. At this moment, its densely packed fine tendrils are expanding and swaying in the wind, exuding a bluish-red hue. On top of its head are several palm-sized emerald green leaves, glistening and translucent. The ginseng emits a shimmering brilliance, revealing two lifelike eyes that gaze solemnly at the dark clouds in the sky.

"What's going on?" "It seems to be accompanied by a tremendous pressure!"

"What's wrong? What is going on here?"

The disciples of the Divine Sword School stood motionless in their tracks. This inexplicable commotion was accompanied by an intangible and astonishing pressure that spread, causing one's soul to uncontrollably tremble. Instantly, they dared not approach casually.

All eyes, involuntarily, turned towards the void, sensing the direction from which the commotion originated.

"Is that Su Yi, is he the one behind this mischief?"

As all gazes looked into the distance, sensing that astonishing aura, they directly suspected Su Yi.

The place from where that astonishing aura originated is precisely where Su Yi is located.

"Sizzle..."

Above the void, thick black clouds billowed, and electric arcs quietly emerged, illuminating the dim heavens and earth.

In an instant, the world underwent a tremendous transformation. The entire sky was dominated by dazzling and striking thunderclouds, while an overwhelming pressure of thunderous might permeated from within.

"Oh no!"

In an instant, all the inhabitants and beasts in this ancient world couldn't help but feel a sense of unease and a chilling sensation creeping into their hearts.

"Roarrrr..."

The demon beasts within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords also sensed it, causing them to prostrate themselves as the roars of beasts echoed from afar.

Within the mountains and forests, there were fierce demon beasts with menacing coppery eyes, gazing afar into the boundless void, silenced like a freezing cicada, trembling all over.

"Thunderclouds, how can there be thunderclouds?" "Damn it, what is going on here?" "Did Su Yi do this?"

Countless trembling gazes were fixed upon the void, and figures involuntarily trembled.

Upon the illusory image of a four-winged Earthfire Beast, there stood a young man in his early twenties, possessing a standard and slender figure. His eyebrows were sharp, his nose was high, and his thin lips were tightly pursed. In this moment, his pair of jet-black pupils emanated a crimson glow as he gazed upon the distant thunderclouds in the void, with a gleam of light shining in his eyes.

"Thunderclouds, could it be that...?"

Upon the back of the Eight-winged Demon Python, Mu Yao's orange garments fluttered, her expression also underwent a significant change.

An ethereal white spirit horse shadow, with twin wings sprouting from its back, possessed a graceful posture, radiating a luminous glow. Atop it, there was a captivating woman with flowing black hair, her eyes shimmering with brilliance.

An immense butterfly shadow, with wings engulfed in electric arcs, fluttered as if bathed in lightning as it flew. Upon it, a young man with long, flowing black hair gazed at the shimmering lightning in the sky. In his eyes, there flickered a sharp brilliance.

"Have we encountered trouble?"

Situ Muyang exclaimed in astonishment. In that moment, they stood aside and could also sense the majestic aura of oppressive pressure, causing trembling nerves, hair-raising fear, and a restless soul.

"Zi la la..."

Atop the mountain peak, the thunderclouds grew increasingly dense, while the Blood Spiritual Ginseng emanated a shimmering aura of green and red. Standing proudly with its head held high,

the verdant leaves on its crown suddenly expanded, exuding both a commanding presence and a tantalizing medicinal fragrance that, if smelled, would be enough to make one's mouth water.

"Chi la la..."

Soon, within the vast expanse of thunderclouds, brilliant lightning bolt after lightning bolt streaked through, connecting the heavens and the earth, descending directly upon the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, accompanied by an immense and majestic pressure.

The rumbling thunder echoed incessantly, with the Blood Spiritual Ginseng at its center, as if it were a volcanic eruption of lightning, boundless and inexhaustible. It surged crazily from all directions, descending into a frenzy!

This is a calamity, not ordinary lightning. It is a punishment bestowed by the heavens!

From all directions, this astonishing scene is enough to make one's hair stand on end and their soul stir with excitement.

"What is that? Run away quickly!" "Oh no, this is the first tribulation. There are celestial treasures or demon beasts crossing the tribulation!"

"Step back, quickly!"

"This is a calamity, not to be contaminated; it will attract karmic consequences. Retreat quickly!"

A loud shout resounded, and some disciples sensed clues.

That is a calamity, descending thunder and lightning. Whoever comes into contact with it, even if they don't die, will be tainted by karmic consequences.

"Retreat, retreat quickly!"

"Mother, flee quickly!"

Chapter 502: This Is a Great Stroke of Fortune!

Torrential thunder and lightning descended, traversing the vast expanse of empty space, rendering one breathless.

The frightening might of thunder struck fear into one's very core, causing a chilling sensation and making one's hair stand on end!

Upon hearing someone's vigorous shout, these disciples instantly snapped out of their astonishment and promptly fled in a frenzy.

Some disciples were terrified to the point of their legs turning weak, rendering their entire bodies feeble and limp.

The majestic aura of thunder and lightning carried the oppressive might of the heavens and the earth, seemingly poised to annihilate everything. In the face of such terror, these trembling disciples had no choice but to hastily retreat, scrambling and rolling away.

Shocked and panicked, they cried out for their parents and wailed in despair everywhere they went...

"Flee, flee quickly!"

"Help me, what on earth is going on!"

The sound of thunder, cries for parents, and shrieks of terror blended together instantly, resonating throughout this ancient realm.

The elemental manifestations of mythical beasts, rooted at the feet of these direct disciples, vanished completely with expressions of astonishment in this very moment.

"Depart!"

As the thunder and lightning descended, Su Yi returned to the crevice, a rosy radiance emanating from his brow. The mysterious space was summoned, and he swiftly took refuge within its depths.

This is the Blood Spiritual Ginseng undergoing a renewed tribulation.

Surrounded by all the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School, Su Yi also recalled something. It was time for the Blood Spiritual Ginseng to undergo a renewed tribulation, so he decided to attract everyone's attention.

Su Yi didn't actually intend to seize the opportunity to kill these disciples of the Divine Sword School, but he had no other choice.

Moreover, considering the tribulation that the Blood Spiritual Ginseng is undergoing, these disciples can easily flee. Su Yi's objective, on the other hand, is solely to successfully escape in the end.

Inside the mysterious space, Situ Muyang stepped in. Despite quickly entering the space amidst the astonishing and oppressive thunderous aura, he was still unsettled, his gaze fixed firmly on Su Yi. His throat tightened, rendering him unable to speak.

"Boss Su Yi!"

At this moment, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, and the others all regained consciousness. Just moments ago, they witnessed Su Yi suddenly entering and quickly leaving, leaving them perplexed.

However, at this moment, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and the others, their aura clearly surged once again compared to before consuming the Dark Spirit Fruits.

As Su Yi's gaze swept over, the aura of Liu Ji, Zhang Qing, and the others could not escape Su Yi's probing. The most astonishing was Xu Jiahui, who had now reached the fifth level of the Yuan Xuan Realm.

With Xu Jiahui's age, she has already reached the cultivation level of the fifth stage in the Yuan Xuan Realm, which is truly remarkable.

Su Yi still remembers that back in Man City, Ji Chao, with his exceptional talent as a King Grade in the Sacred Mountain, had only just reached the first stage of the Yuan Xuan Realm. In comparison, Xu Jiahui's current progress is truly terrifying.

However, Su Yi is well aware that Xu Jiahui's remarkable progress has far surpassed Ji Chao's achievements in the Sacred Mountain. This is due to the influence of the mysterious space, the Spiritual Essence, and the Dark Spirit Fruits. How many people in this world have such opportunities to undergo consecutive transformations?

Su Yi speculated within his heart that once they exited the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Xu Jiahui would be capable of attracting the attention of the entire Divine Sword School.

Zhang Qing closely followed Xu Jiahui, already possessing a cultivation level of the fourth stage in the Yuan Xuan Realm.

On the other hand, Liu Ji and others have slightly weaker foundations, but they have also successfully broken through two stages and reached the Third Grade of the Yuan Xuan Realm.

Several individuals gazed at Su Yi, their eyes filled with gratitude.

They themselves are most well aware of what they have obtained, it is an opportunity and fortune that was unimaginable in their ordinary lives.

Not to mention that only a very small number of select direct disciples are able to obtain Dark Spirit Fruits, the Spiritual Essence is an even more unimaginably precious treasure.

All of this is because of the ragged, seemingly disheveled appearance of the young man before them, but with an aura of arrogance and wickedness. How could they not be grateful?

Because of this young man, they have undergone a profound transformation, altering their destiny through bone-cleaning and marrow-washing.

"Could it be that just now, it was the Blood Spiritual Ginseng undergoing a tribulation?"

At this moment, a startled and unsettled Situ Muyang finally regained his composure, still remembering that within this mysterious space, there was mention of the Blood Spiritual Ginseng undergoing a tribulation.

Moreover, just now Su Yi had entered this space, seemingly bringing something with him, very likely the Blood Spiritual Ginseng!

"Hmm."

Su Yi nodded, seemingly unconcerned about those disciples from the Divine Sword School who surrounded him, but rather anxious for the Blood Spiritual Ginseng.

In the previous attempt, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng failed to overcome the initial tribulation. This time, it can start anew, but if it fails again, the consequences will be severe.

"So that's how it is, haha..."

Situ Muyang chuckled, finally completely understanding what Su Yi was up to.

It turned out that this fellow had already schemed it all out, attracting all the disciples of the Divine Sword School, ultimately leading the Blood Spiritual Ginseng to undergo its tribulation.

It is unlikely that those disciples of the Divine Sword School would have anticipated Su Yi making such a move.

In the face of the tribulation, no one can resist. They will likely tremble in fear, one by one, and can do nothing but hastily flee.

As Situ Muyang witnessed the chaotic retreat of those disciples from the Divine Sword School, crying out for their parents, and reflecting on the dramatic final scene that had just unfolded, his admiration for Su Yi grew even stronger when his gaze once again fell upon him. It was a profound and profound admiration, bordering on reverence.

Being surrounded by the disciples of the entire Divine Sword School, it seems that Su Yi has surpassed the predecessors of the Divine Sword School. Yet intentionally attracting all the disciples of the Divine Sword School, toying with them one by one, and finally making them cry out for their parents as they flee- who else could accomplish such a feat?

"Rumbling..."

In this mountain range, large bolts of lightning constantly descend, shattering the surrounding peaks and destroying everything.

Surrounding the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, the lightning is at its most intense. One after another, thunderbolts with immense pressure crash upon the body of the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, yet the seemingly delicate emerald leaves above its crown unleash an eerie power, directly resisting the onslaught.

The thunderstorms are rampant, with electric arcs wreaking havoc, densely enveloping the Blood Spiritual Ginseng.

But at this moment, the Blood Spiritual Ginseng emanated a radiant glow, faintly exuding an aura of destructive majesty. This aura bore some resemblance to that within the mysterious space, capable of directly extinguishing the formidable power of these electric arcs, and subsequently devouring them.

Above the sky, rolling thunderclouds surged, as if provoked by something. A tremendously fearsome aura of thunderous might suddenly emerged, spreading throughout the celestial expanse!

All the disciples of the Divine Sword School have already retreated in all directions, with most of them crawling and rolling away in escape, fleeing far into the distance.

Eyes widened in horror, gazing at the terrifying thunderbolts descending, throats trembling, swallowing saliva, souls trembling. If one were to escape even slightly slower, one might have been charred to cinders by the lightning bolts.

Far away, atop the mountain peak, the Eight-winged Demon Python trembles intensely, prostrate on the ground, coiling and shivering, fear pervading its vicious gaze.

Mu Yao's eyes are stirred, gazing into the distant and ethereal void, her expression filled with astonishment. Even through the empty space, she can perceive the terrifying aura of thunderous oppression. She murmurs softly, "There are actually celestial treasures undergoing tribulation!"

Not far away, atop the mountain peaks, a gathering of many exceptional disciples from the Divine Sword School can be seen. Their gazes are fixed upon the distant thunderous spectacle, instilling fear and trepidation within their courageous hearts.

"There are celestial treasures or demon beasts undergoing tribulation, which is also an opportunity. Once those celestial treasures or demon beasts fail their tribulation, it will be our chance. Even if they successfully complete their tribulation, they will be extremely weak in the short term. This is a great opportunity, and once obtained, it will be a tremendous stroke of fortune!"

A remarkable young man spoke up, filled with astonishment, as his gaze ignited with fiery intensity.

Chapter 503: Elder Su Returns to the Divine Sword School!

They dare not touch this calamity, nor can they resist its obstructive force.

However, regardless of whether the tribulation ends in failure or success, it presents them with a tremendous opportunity.

"Rumbling..."

In the distant sky, thunderclouds churned madly, lightning flashed and thunder roared, as bolts of lightning descended like angry pythons.

At this moment, the entire early morning was shrouded in darkness, with only dazzling flashes of lightning and resounding thunder filling the air, resembling an apocalypse.

Rays of lightning, resembling silvery serpents, burst forth from the thunderclouds, tearing through the fabric of space, accompanied by a dreadful sound as they descended.

In the distant void, a radiant glow permeated the scene. A majestic multicolored deer silently hovered in mid-air, gazing upon the distant thunder and lightning, its eyes flickering with a mixture of curiosity and caution, refraining from drawing any closer.

"It should be coming to an end soon. Whether it's a success or failure, the outcome will be revealed shortly."

In the distance, numerous startled and astonished gazes quietly ignited with a flicker of intense excitement.

Upon the peak of the mountain, bolts of lightning incessantly descended with force. The Blood Spiritual Ginseng was enveloped by arcs of electric currents, with scattered lightning bolts that struck the surrounding terrain and devastated everything in its path.

The mountains crumbled and shattered, while cracks spread across the slopes and the earth beneath.

The thunder resounded incessantly!

"Rumbling..." The surrounding peaks were engulfed in it, experiencing landslides, earthquakes, and the collapse of rocks, creating a terrifying spectacle.

Strangely enough, on the peak where the lightning was most intense, it appeared as immutable as a boulder, impervious to destruction.

No one witnessed it, but although the lightning descended, it seemed to possess a sentient quality, as if deliberately avoiding the rocky peaks in its vicinity.

"Granddaddy Seng, you must hold on!"

In the mysterious space, Su Yi had no way of knowing the situation outside, and could only pray for the Blood Spiritual Ginseng to successfully overcome its tribulations.

"Can the Blood Spiritual Ginseng successfully overcome its tribulation? It's said that tribulations are not easy to overcome. The fact that the Blood Spiritual Ginseng can already speak indicates that it has likely passed the initial tribulation. If it can successfully overcome another tribulation, it will reach the Demonic Emperor Realm, right?"

Situ Muyang spoke, murmuring to himself in a low voice, his words resonating with awe. The Demonic Emperor Realm, that is undoubtedly the absolute pinnacle of strength in this world.

"Granddaddy Seng failed to overcome the initial tribulation last time, and now he's attempting it once again," Su Yi informed Situ Muyang.



"What is the process of tribulation?"

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others were puzzled. They had no idea what was happening outside. With their social status and identity, there were many things they didn't understand and couldn't reach that level of knowledge.

When celestial treasures, earthly spirits, and demon beasts reach the Demonic Void Realm, they will encounter tribulations that act as obstacles. Only if they can withstand these tribulations will they continue to exist in this world. However, if they cannot bear the tribulations, they will dissipate into nothingness.

There are many types of tribulations, and it is rumored that each one surpasses the previous one in strength.

"The initial tribulation is merely the first trial that demon beasts and spiritual entities encounter upon reaching the Demonic Void Realm. Once they step into the Demonic Void Realm, they are bestowed with the protection and favor of heaven and earth, enabling them to speak like humans. It is rare for demon beasts and celestial spirits to successfully surpass this tribulation, as failures can result in varying degrees of setbacks. Mild consequences may involve regression in cultivation, rendering further progress akin to reaching for the sky. Severe repercussions can lead to direct and devastating injuries, or even complete annihilation." Situ Muyang informed Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and others, revealing his extensive knowledge surpassing theirs.

"So to speak, demon beasts and celestial spirits face much greater difficulties in cultivation compared to us humans."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Qing and the others were amazed. They had never expected that those seemingly powerful demon beasts and legendary celestial spirits would also face tribulations and perilous obstacles on their path of cultivation, making it incredibly difficult to overcome.

"You're overthinking. Whether it's humans, demon beasts, or any celestial entity, cultivation is an act of defying the heavens. In the end, everyone will inevitably face tribulations and obstacles. It's just that the tribulations that martial practitioners among humans have to face come a bit earlier compared to us. If one day we are able to take that step, we will naturally understand the tribulations we need to overcome."

Situ Muyang spoke, his eyes filled with yearning. If he could reach the step of facing tribulations, it would also prove that he could become one of the top-tier formidable individuals.

"So... like this..."

Su Yi, on the side, was somewhat puzzled. Just facing the tribulation, is it so horrible? Last time when he cultivated the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, he had already attracted tribulations. The thunder and lightning at that time seemed much more formidable compared to Granddaddy Seng's tribulation.

"Swoosh..."

Just at that moment, the space started to ripple, and a figure dashed in with a radiant glow. It slammed into the ground where the medicinal herbs were being planted, accompanied by an uncontrollable tone of excitement, "The tribulation is over, I need a few days to recover. Kid, hurry and leave, don't attract attention."

"Success!"

When these words reached his ears, Su Yi's expression immediately turned enormously joyful. He then swiftly waved his sleeve and said, "Let's go, quickly!"

...

Upon the distant mountain peak, the astonishing aura of thunder gradually dissipated, and the thunderclouds dispersed.

"Did it succeed or fail?" A series of lingering gazes expressed trepidation.

"Swoosh, swoosh..."

At the same time, numerous figures darted out, their vitality condensing once more into animal-like shadows beneath their feet. They surged forward, in search of that great opportunity and serendipity.

...

The Divine Sword School, nestled amidst majestic undulating mountains, is surrounded by lush greenery and enveloped in swirling clouds and mist, creating a magnificent spectacle.

In the early morning, majestic mountains intermittently appear and disappear amidst the clouds and mist. Towering ancient trees and walls adorned in red and yellow tiles proudly reveal themselves amidst the lush greenery of the mountains.

Everywhere, the energy of heaven and earth is abundant. Faintly, there seems to be the melodious sound of an ancient qin and the resonating chimes, making one feel as if they have stepped into a fairyland.

The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, where is desolate and serene.

A short figure landed on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and despite its small stature, the countenance appeared somewhat aged. It seemed to bear the appearance of a person in their sixties or seventies, with faint creases on the face, evidence of the passing years.

However, despite the face showing signs of age, the facial features were well-defined, hinting at a youthful charm that must have been quite handsome in the younger years.

However, the physique was excessively petite, resembling that of a child of about eight or nine years old, only reaching half the height of an average adult.

The elderly gentleman, dressed in a perfectly fitted robe, had a blend of one-third white hair intertwined with his black locks. His gaze shifted ever so slightly, calm and profound, resembling a tranquil well without ripples. He murmured softly, "The exit to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords should have opened by now."

As the words fell, it seemed the old man had no intention of going to the exit to take a look. Instead, he walked into the courtyard. After all, the Grand Swordsmanship Competition had never been associated with the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

...

The exit of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is located on a vast plaza beside the mountains that encircle it on three sides.

"Whoosh..."

In the early morning, elder disciples of the Divine Sword School arrived to set up and wait, followed shortly after by the Dharma Protectors.

A series of powerful figures descended, each Dharma Protector's gaze filled with anticipation and expectation.

For the Dharma Protectors of the Divine Sword School, everyone knows that this Grand Swordsmanship Competition is not only the Grand Swordsmanship Competition of the Divine Sword School, but also relates to the future of the entire Divine Sword School.

Furthermore, many of these Dharma Protectors have personal interests involved in this matter.

Many Dharma Protectors have placed bets alongside Dharma Protector Hou Changming, and today is the season for reaping the rewards.

Chapter 504: Is There a Surprise?

"The time is almost up. I wonder if Dharma Protector Hou has prepared all the pills he plans to lose. Hahaha..."

Amidst the crowd, Dharma Protector Wang Tianbao couldn't help but smile. Finally, he had tricked Hou Changming this fellow once. He had been pretending to be lofty, boasting about selective discipleship and avoiding mediocrity, but soon he would experience the pain himself.

"I heard that a few days ago, Dharma Protector Hou went to exchange pills. Could it be that he lacks confidence in himself and already knows he is destined to lose?"

A Dharma Protector, who appeared to be in his fifties, also joked around. He placed his bets too, although the odds were low. But it was as good as a guaranteed win in this gambling game. He didn't want to miss the opportunity and winning some pills for his disciples would be nice as well.

"It's not over yet. If you win, the elixirs that should be given to you will naturally not be missed."

Dharma Protector Hou Changming spoke up; he was well aware that his newly recruited disciple, who appeared to have average talent, was originally just an outer disciple. To expect him to stand out from the thousands of inner disciples within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords and make it into the top sixty-eight was, to put it mildly, nothing short of a miraculous feat. Even he himself would find it hard to believe.

After the words were spoken, Dharma Protector Hou Changming simply walked away to the side, unwilling to stand amongst these people any longer.

In these days, Dharma Protector Hou Changming practically emptied his entire estate and exchanged it for various high-grade elixirs, to the point where he was almost buried under a mountain of debts.

Once words are spoken, they become like water spilled from a cup, unable to be retrieved. After all, this is his newly recruited disciple, and in the worst-case scenario, all he hopes for is that he can safely come out of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

"Then I must express my gratitude to Dharma Protector Hou in advance. Hahaha."

Smiled Dharma Protector Zhuchangao, but it was evident that Dharma Protector Hou Changming was desperately trying to maintain a bold front, despite being in a dire situation.

However, other Dharma Protectors didn't keep their eyes on Dharma Protector Hou Changming. The gateway is about to open, and those direct disciples and inner disciples will emerge. This Grand Swordsmanship Competition is more important than ever before.

"I wonder which disciples managed to obtain the Dark Spirit Fruits this time?"

As a Dharma Protector spoke up, treasures like the Dark Spirit Fruits are hard to come by. It just so happens that this group of disciples encountered the Dark Spirit Fruits, which can only be harvested once every fifteen years. It is a stroke of luck and destiny. I wonder which disciples will have the fortune to obtain such a serendipitous opportunity.

"I guess only those individuals are able to obtain the Dark Spirit Fruits."

As estimated by the Dharma Protectors, those who are able to obtain the Dark Spirit Fruits are also the ones ranked at the forefront of the Sword Tower. The rest of the individuals cannot compete with them.

"I wonder if there will be any dark horses appearing this time?"

With a middle-aged beautiful lady speaking up, each Grand Swordsmanship Competition is actually a comprehensive test for all disciples. Often, there are also some seemingly ordinary disciples who emerge out of nowhere and display astonishing performances.

"Well, I am looking forward to it."

The Dharma Protectors are also looking forward to it. Each Grand Swordsmanship Competition does indeed have some disciples who suddenly display astonishing performances.

"Do you all still remember that Su Yi?"

Suddenly, within the Dharma Protectors, a faint voice echoed out.

"Su Yi, is that Su Yi of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?!"

"Su Yi, that disciple, seems to be an unexpected incident, and it is unclear from where Elder Su brought him back."

Upon hearing Su Yi, all the Dharma Protectors present instantly adjusted themselves inwardly.

Su Yi's performance was astonishing. He reached the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs. Though it is unclear whether there was a malfunction on the Heavenly Stairs, it has already shocked everyone.

"Although the Heavenly Stairs malfunctioned, the fact that Su Yi was able to defeat Jian Shiyi has already proven his remarkable abilities. This time, entering within the top sixty-eight should be no problem."

Despite the malfunction of the Heavenly Stairs, Su Yi's ability to reach the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs is indeed authentic, and his victory over Jian Shiyi confirms it.

With such cultivation strength, perhaps he can obtain enough Sword-patterned Stones, which should pose no significant issue.

"If Su Yi is able to enter the top sixty-eight, then it can be considered the first time in a hundred years that a disciple from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak has made it into the top sixty-eight at the Grand Swordsmanship Competition," remarked a Dharma Protector.

Upon hearing this, the Dharma Protectors exchanged knowing smiles. "For the past century, it seems that the Grand Swordsmanship Competition has been entirely unrelated to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak," they remarked.

"This is not necessarily true. It seems that Su Yi has offended quite a few disciples, especially those from the Fifteenth Sword Peak. When it comes to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, they might have yet to face the consequences," murmured one of the Dharma Protectors.

"The Fifteenth Sword Peak, this..."

Suddenly, many Dharma Protectors had a subtle change in their gaze.

It has already been rumored that Su Yi has dealt with many disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak.

And everyone is well aware that there is a direct disciple on the Fifteenth Sword Peak, and they are not an easily provoked character.

They are all young people, driven by youthful vigor and a competitive spirit. It is likely that within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, clashes are bound to occur.

"Whoosh..."

Above the void, there were fluctuations in the aura, and numerous figures descended. Wave after wave of invisible aura fluctuations, causing the entire space to freeze silently.

"Greetings to all elders!"

The crowd bowed respectfully, and each Dharma Protector displayed a reverent demeanor.

A group of elders has arrived, and this time the significance of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition at the Divine Sword School is greater than usual. The Divine Sword School attaches great importance to it.

Many elders have arrived, among them are several familiar figures.

Elder Yu Changqing, Elder Lv Baimai, Elder Mei Huaye, Elder Duan Yuerong, and Elder Shangguan Hu, among others, were present.

A group of elders descended and gazed upon the area before the square, where the mountain streams intertwined. That was the place where the entrance would open. This time, the Grand Swordsmanship Competition was extraordinary.

"I hope everything goes smoothly!"

Elder Yu Changqing spoke up, with deep wrinkles adorning his lean cheeks, as if they were filled with the marks of time. His long eyebrows and a hint of white beard gently fluttered backwards, exuding a somewhat ethereal and dignified aura.

However, at this moment, Elder Yu Changqing's face also revealed a slight trace of unease, for within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, unexpected occurrences could also arise.

It is not uncommon for direct disciples to suffer losses among them.

Not only does Elder Yu Changqing have disciples inside, but he also hopes that there won't be any major accidents within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

"Open the exit, please."

Elder Lv Baimai spoke up, his black hair neatly tied up in a bun without a strand out of place. Under his silvery eyebrows, the slightly sunken eye sockets held deep brown eyes that were profound, revealing a hint of anxiety.

...

The mountain range stretches continuously, resembling a giant dragon coiling.

"Boom..."

Suddenly, a resounding explosion reverberated throughout the entire Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, accompanied by a tremor originating from between the mountain ranges. A burst of radiant light erupted, resembling the brilliance of the sun. In an instant, a massive spatial portal materialized.

"The spatial portal has opened!"

Several figures swiftly darted out, their faces wearing smiles as they gazed upon the emerging spatial portal.

These individuals are none other than Su Yi, Situ Muyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others.

"The timing couldn't be better, hahaha! Let's hurry and go out!"

Situ Muyang laughed heartily as he surveyed his surroundings, noticing several groups of disciples gathered together in small clusters or larger assemblies.

Chapter 505: It's None Other Than Su Yi!

However, these are merely outer disciples, with not even a single inner disciple among them.

Situ Muyang speculated that all those inner and direct disciples had indeed been completely deceived by Su Yi.

"These space bags are for you to hold onto. Inside, you will find some gains from within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, as well as Sword-patterned Stones. Whether or not you will ultimately qualify to ascend to the Spirit Sword Peak will depend on your own abilities."

Before the spatial teleportation gate, Su Yi's figure paused. He took out several space bags from his hands and handed them over to Situ Muyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others.

"So many Sword-patterned Stones... and... oh my, this is a fortune!"

Situ Muyang, being the first one, swiftly took the space bag and inspected it. These space bags had no barriers anymore, and he could open them directly. Instantly, his facial expression turned astonished, filled with unbounded joy.

There are forty-five Sword-patterned Stones, a massive pile of cultivation resources such as elixirs, and several space bags that are all filled to the brim. Even though Situ Muyang has been accustomed to seeing good things since he was young, these are gains obtained within the

Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. They represent the achievements he personally accomplished within the battlefield, which holds a distinct nature.

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others initially didn't have any space bags on them, although they had seen space bags before. However, at this moment, when they opened these space bags, they felt a little unfamiliar with the process. Nonetheless, they ultimately managed to open them successfully.

"So many..."

While witnessing everything inside the space bag, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Qing Chao, and Wang Fan, at this moment, had expressions of even greater astonishment compared to Situ MUYANG!

In the space bags that Su Yi handed over to Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others, there were also about ten pieces of Sword-patterned Stones for each person. As for whether they would be able to enter the top sixty-eight, that could only be determined later.

Su Yi also understood that although Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Wang Fan, and others had experienced a tremendous surge in their cultivation levels, undergoing a transformative breakthrough, their true strength was still far from being sufficient to engage in the ultimate battle of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition in the short term.

Su Yi gave them Sword-patterned Stones, only to enable them to make a presence in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

If Xu Jiahui and others can catch the attention of some elders, it would be quite beneficial for them.

Besides, Sword-patterned Stones also serve an important purpose and can be exchanged for points.

And everything obtained within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi shared a considerable portion with Xu Jiahui and others, with these cultivation resources, it is enough to allow Xu Jiahui and others to practice with peace of mind.

"Come, let's go out first!"

Su Yi spoke up, urging Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and others to leave. The spatial teleportation gate has already opened, and direct disciples will catch up immediately.

"Let's go, let's get out first!"

Situ MUYANG put the space bag into his arms.

Amidst numerous astonished gazes from the surroundings, the group walked directly into the spatial teleportation gate.

"Isn't that Su Yi?"

"It's him, no mistake, and the one next to him, is that Situ MUYANG?"

"Not everyone went to besiege them, did they? How come they unexpectedly showed up here?"

"Could the terrifying scene just now be related to Su Yi?"

Many outer disciples were astonished. With tens of thousands of disciples, plus all the direct disciples, how could they fail to surround just two individuals?

...

The Divine Sword School, on the square surrounded by mountains on three sides, a spatial portal opened.

"Boom..."

The void fluctuated, radiating dazzling light, distorting the empty space, as waves of aura ripple out.

Surrounded by many disciples of the Divine Sword School, Dharma Protectors, and elders, their gazes now converged on the exit of the spatial portal, each filled with anticipation.

Among the presence, there was a significant assembly, composed entirely of disciples hailing from the esteemed Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

Although the Grand Swordsmanship Competition is the overarching event of the Divine Sword School, it also involves the internal competition among the various major sword peaks within the Divine Sword School.

Of course, in reality, everyone only believes that it is the Thirty-Five Sword Peaks secretly vying for supremacy.

Because the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak has always been taken into account.

"I wonder who will be the first to come out this time?"

"It should be Liu Yunchuan and Yun Lingfeng, those terrifying fellows!"

"I wonder who will have the most Sword-patterned Stones on them."

"..."

Many disciples were discussing, even some Dharma Protectors were engaged in whispered conversations.

Everyone was speculating and wondering, unsure which disciples would be the first to emerge, and which disciples would acquire the greatest number of Sword-patterned Stones.

To some extent, the disciple who emerges first may also represent strength.

For the most powerful, it is highly probable that they will possess the greatest number of Sword-patterned Stones.

"Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, perhaps those disciples have already fought each other, and some dark horses are likely to emerge," someone whispered.

According to the circumstances within previous Grand Swordsmanship Competitions, there is often intense competition for the Sword-patterned Stones throughout various fortuitous encounters, even until the opening of the exit.

You should know that the direct disciples are all at an age of youthful vigor, and they usually have various conflicts and disagreements, so it is natural for them to collide with each other from time to time.

However, if these people were to know that in this Grand Swordsmanship Competition, not only are there various opportunities to contend for, but even the rivalry over Sword-patterned Stones is absent, and everyone is swarming to besiege Su Yi, diligently searching for him, what they would feel in their hearts?



Dharma Protector Hou Changming stood alone on the side, appearing nonchalant but his gaze intentionally and unintentionally kept glancing at the exit of the spatial teleportation gate, his expression secretly tense.

"Look, someone is coming out!"

Finally, within the spatial teleportation gate, a figure appeared, instantly attracting a wave of fluctuating gazes, all focused on the exit.

Unbeknownst to anyone, some individuals began to feel anxious. Deep inside their hearts, everyone naturally hoped that the first person to come out would be a disciple from their own sword peak.

"Swish..."

Under the gaze of anticipation, several figures emerged from the exit of the spatial teleportation gate, as if being chased by something from behind. Each of them hurriedly appeared, running as if in a frenzy.

The figures initially appeared blurry but soon became increasingly closer, becoming clearly visible.

Under the gaze of hopeful eyes, the first one to emerge was clearly not the person everyone had been anticipating, not even one of the familiar extraordinary figures.

Regarding the gaze of the entire audience, those several figures who emerged first seemed somewhat unfamiliar.

"Hmm... it seems to be Su Yi!"

Elder Yu Changqing's thin, wrinkled face displayed a hint of surprise as he recognized the figure at the forefront, with a striking emblem.

"It is that lad, Su Yi!"

Elder Shangguan Hu's steady gaze, with his eyes as bright and luminous as obsidian, exuded a resolute and keen aura. His sharp, penetrating gaze reflected upon those figures, reminiscent of the piercing gaze of a predator. How could he not recognize that lad?

"Su Yi, it is indeed Su Yi!"

"This fellow is actually the first one to come out!"

"There are several people who seem unfamiliar, they all appear to be outer disciples, right?"

"..."

As they caught sight of the figure of a leading young man, astonishment filled the gazes of the entire crowd.

On the Heavenly Stairs, the awe-inspiring figure of Su Yi remains vivid in their memories; it is something they cannot forget at this moment.

Chapter 506: Delighted Dharma Protector Hou Changming!

The young man with a hidden sword on his back, is there anyone other than Su Yi that could it be!

No one had expected that when the door opened, it was Su Yi who was the first to run out.

What's even more surprising is that several outer disciples also took the lead and walked out of the exit.

Especially considering that just a moment ago, many people were still speculating about what would happen to Su Yi in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. There would certainly be people who wouldn't let Su Yi slip away.

However, looking at Su Yi now, who was the first one to run out of the spatial teleportation gate, although he appeared in tattered clothes with disheveled hair, he seemed completely unharmed. In fact, he appeared to be in high spirits and full of vitality.

The whole scene suddenly became somewhat stunned, and the atmosphere appeared to be quite unusual.

However, at this moment, someone's eyes suddenly brightened.

Dharma Protector Hou Changming, intentionally or unintentionally, glanced towards the exit. As soon as he saw a familiar figure among the first few figures to walk out, his gaze immediately fixed upon it.

And immediately, Dharma Protector Hou Changming's eyes stirred in secret.

That figure, precisely the disciple he casually recruited within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, at this moment, his disciple, unexpectedly walked out of the exit first.

The elders, one and all, inwardly adjusted themselves.

Among the group of elders, a man in his sixties with a moderate build gazed at the several figures walking out of the exit. His expression concealed a hint of indifference, yet his eyes briefly sparkled before fading away.

"It seems that little fellow is also there, how did he end up walking together with Su Yi?"

"Strange, that little fellow is actually walking together with Su Yi!"

Among the elders, some of their gazes fell upon Situ Muiyang, their expressions filled with considerable astonishment.

"We have come out, haha!"

As Situ Muiyang took a step out of the spatial portal, he couldn't contain his excitement.

Once stepping out of the spatial portal, they completely departed from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

Even if all the direct disciples were to catch up at this moment, they still wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

Stepping out of the spatial portal, Su Yi's gaze swept forward, catching sight of several familiar figures. He also secretly sighed with relief in his heart.

Under the influence of the mysterious space in his mind, Su Yi not only managed to escape the encirclement of those direct disciples without any worry, but, more importantly, he actually summoned forth the Dark Golden Demon Falcon and Wolfbat.

"Are we the first ones to come out?"

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Wang Fan, and others were also delighted, looking around, seemingly still unable to regain their senses.

After spending a month within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, they were able to safely make their way out.

As for within the mysterious space, Xu Jiahui and others were completely unaware of the exhilarating encounter that Su Yi and Situ MUYANG had with tens of thousands of disciples from the Divine Sword School.

And how the thunder and lightning brought by that initial calamity shocked the hearts of people!

"It seems like something feels a bit off, could it be that no one is welcoming us..."

Situ MUYANG pouted his lips, constantly sensing a vague unease in the atmosphere of the venue, yet unable to articulate anything specific.

"A group of outer disciples, from which sword peak?"

"Do these outer disciples have a good relationship with Su Yi? Could they all be from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?"

On each of the sword peaks, some senior disciples of the Divine Sword School whispered among themselves in secrecy.

Looking at the group of outer disciples unexpectedly stepped forward, they guessed. They were the ones who had previously entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, well aware that there would be fierce competition at the exit. The disciples who ranked high in the Sword Tower would engage in battles.

It is absolutely impossible for an outer disciple to be the first to walk out. Outer disciples don't possess such courage.

"Boss Su Yi, I spotted my master. I will go see my master first."

As Zhang Qing excitedly looked around, he spotted Dharma Protector Hou Changming not far ahead.

That is his own master, Zhang Qing is going to pay respects.

"Of course, go quickly."

Su Yi also spotted Dharma Protector Hou Changming and was quite impressed by this Dharma Protector.

Zhang Qing was filled with excitement. This time, within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, he achieved great success. In the past two decades, he has definitely been the happiest recently.

"Disciple Zhang Qing, pays respects to Master."

Zhang Qing took three quick steps and suddenly reached in front of Dharma Protector Hou Changming, respectfully kneeling down and performing a bow.

"Ah, unexpectedly, a disciple of Dharma Protector Hou Changming!"

The whole room was already filled with astonishment, so when Zhang Qing approached Dharma Protector Hou Changming and performed a bow, it naturally drew a lot of attention and caused a sense of surprise.

"That is the disciple Dharma Protector Hou has taken in, isn't it? It seems rather... Haha, ordinary, I must say!"

Dharma Protectors Wang Tianbao and Zhu Zhanggao were also amazed. So, it turns out that the disciple Dharma Protector Hou Changming took in within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is rather unremarkable in appearance, and seemingly lacking any eye-catching qualities. However, they do envy his disciple for being the first to step through the spatial teleportation gate.

"Oh, it seems rather impressive!"

However, the Dharma Protectors have keen discernment. When their gaze was intently fixed upon Zhang Qing, they realized that beneath the unassuming appearance of this disciple, there seemed to be a certain extraordinary aura.

Dharma Protector Hou Changming looked at his disciple who, surprisingly, was the first to step out of the spatial teleportation gate. Not only did it put his mind at ease, but it also inadvertently brought him, as the master, some attention and satisfaction.

"Hmm..."

Dharma Protector Hou Changming also noticed that his newly acquired disciple had a distinct aura indicating that he had already reached the Yuan Xuan Realm, and it seemed that he had even attained the fourth stage of the Yuan Xuan Realm.

You should know that just a month ago, this disciple of his was merely in the Yuan Soul Realm, a far cry from the Yuan Xuan Realm.

In the span of a month, Zhang Qing's cultivation has soared by a whole realm. Such a terrifying advancement, it is hard to believe if one were to speak of it.

More importantly, Dharma Protector Hou Changming sensed a remarkable change in the aura and temperament of his disciple, a complete transformation compared to a month ago. It is truly incomparable.

A month ago, this disciple gave him the impression of being ordinary and unremarkable, devoid of any outstanding qualities.

But looking at this disciple now, although seemingly ordinary, upon closer inspection, he appears to be unexpectedly impressive, with shining eyes and an invisible aura, as if undergoing a profound transformation, as if having gone through a metamorphosis.

"So, this is the new disciple that Dharma Protector Hou has just taken in."

With figures approaching, several Dharma Protectors walked over, their gaze fixed upon Zhang Qing.

After all, they all placed their bets. Even though the winnings might not be substantial, just ten high-grade pills would not really matter given their status. However, it was rare to see Dharma Protector Hou Changming suffer a setback for once, such opportunities were few and far between.

The Dharma Protectors' gazes fell upon Zhang Qing, subtly showing approval.

They couldn't deny that they all could feel it, Dharma Protector Hou Changming's newly recruited disciple may appear unremarkable at first glance, but in reality, he must be quite exceptional.

Surprisingly, an outer disciple has attained such an aura, invisibly exuding an extraordinary presence.

"Rise, please."

Among the gazes of many Dharma Protectors, Dharma Protector Hou Changming couldn't help but exude a trace of satisfaction in a hidden manner, maintaining a calm facade, allowing Zhang Qing to rise.

Chapter 507: Astonished and Speechless!

"Yes, Master."

Zhang Qing stood up and respectfully bowed when he saw the approaching group of Dharma Protectors, saying, "Disciple Zhang Qing, greetings to all the esteemed Dharma Protectors."

Having undergone a profound purifying process, Zhang Qing is currently undergoing a transformative journey from within, fortified by the consumption of the Spiritual Essence obtained from the mysterious space. His demeanor has evolved into one that is neither subservient nor arrogant, displaying both respect and fearlessness.

Observing his disciple's performance, Dharma Protector Hou Changming couldn't help but secretly reveal a smile, almost growing to like it more and more.

Regarding the performance of this newly acquired disciple, Dharma Protector Hou Changming felt that even if he had lost a lot of pills today, it could still be considered as an additional gain.

Given time, this disciple might truly achieve remarkable accomplishments.

The Dharma Protectors gazed at Zhang Qing, and once again, they were secretly moved.

Could such a disciple have truly been an outer disciple before? Why did no one ever take notice of this?

"Alright, Zhang Qing, within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, how many Sword-patterned Stones have you obtained?"

Dharma Protector Wang Tianbao stepped forward, and this was now the matter he was most concerned about. It seems that Dharma Protector Hou Changming did indeed acquire a promising disciple, but the wager was undoubtedly lost.

How could an outer disciple possess Sword-patterned Stones?

Even if they unintentionally obtained Sword-patterned Stones, considering the strength of an outer disciple, the stones would have long been taken by those inner disciples and direct disciples.

Upon seeing the Dharma Protector addressing him, Zhang Qing immediately glanced at Dharma Protector Hou Changming, feeling slightly nervous. After all, the Sword-patterned Stones on his person were all given to him by Boss Su Yi. If he had to rely on himself, he was afraid he wouldn't be able to make it out of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

Observing Zhang Qing's reaction, a group of Dharma Protectors secretly smiled in amusement, thinking that he didn't have a single Sword-patterned Stone on him, hence the nervousness. They believed they had already won.

Moreover, they had known from the beginning till the end that Dharma Protector Hou Changming was definitely destined to lose.

Seeing Zhang Qing's reaction, Dharma Protector Hou Changming also felt quite helpless.

How could Sword-patterned Stones be found on an ordinary outer disciple?

Fortunately, even though this wager was lost, at least this disciple seems to be quite promising. Dharma Protector Hou Changming said calmly, "If there are any Sword-patterned Stones, kindly inform all the Dharma Protectors. If not, it doesn't matter. The trials in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords are meant to greatly benefit you in the future."

Listening to the words of Dharma Protector Hou Changming, many Dharma Protectors chuckled inwardly, indicating that it seemed Dharma Protector Hou Changming could finally no longer bear the situation.

Glancing at the expression of his master, Zhang Qing gritted his teeth and summoned the courage to take out a space bag. He extracted a large handful of Sword-patterned Stones and boldly said, "Master, I admit my shortcomings. I could only obtain thirteen pieces of Sword-patterned Stones."

As the gaze fell upon Zhang Qing's palm, their expressions suddenly changed dramatically. On the faces of each Dharma Protector, their countenances became as if they had swallowed something difficult to digest.

On the face of Dharma Protector Hou Changming, who had originally held no hope, the expression suddenly froze for a few moments as he looked at the Sword-patterned Stones in Zhang Qing's hand. Then, he gradually reacted, and an uncontrollable expression of joy immediately surged on his aged face.

"Are these Sword-patterned Stones truly...?"

Dharma Protector Zhuchang Gao took a step forward, his face transforming significantly, and he picked up a piece of Sword-patterned Stone from Zhang Qing's hand to examine it.

He simply couldn't believe it. An outer disciple actually managed to obtain thirteen pieces of Sword-patterned Stones.

However, as soon as the Sword-patterned Stones fell into his hands, Dharma Protector Zhuchang Gao's expression completely solidified.

This Sword-patterned Stone cannot be fake. This Zhang Qing, an outer disciple, truly obtained thirteen pieces of Sword-patterned Stones.

Looking at the expression on Zhuchang Gao's face, the group of Dharma Protectors standing beside him could already sense it clearly. Besides, it was highly unlikely for these Sword-patterned Stones to be fake.

"Thirteen pieces of Sword-patterned Stones, and yet, you say you lack the ability. Who are you trying to undermine with this..."

With peculiar glances, all eyes fell once again upon Zhang Qing, causing them to reevaluate this seemingly unremarkable outer disciple.

All Dharma Protectors were well aware that, based on past editions of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, possessing thirteen Sword-patterned Stones would undoubtedly provide a high chance of securing a position within the top sixty-eight ranks.

The total number of Sword-patterned Stones within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords amounts to merely three to four hundred pieces.

Among the thousands of direct disciples, even if each person were to receive one piece, only three to four hundred individuals would be able to obtain a Sword-patterned Stone.

In previous editions of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, the top-ranked disciples generally possessed no more than around twenty Sword-patterned Stones, making it difficult to surpass thirty.

Disciples who obtain the same number of Sword-patterned Stones are ranked based on the duration of opening spatial teleportation portals.

With thirteen Sword-patterned Stones, there is a probability of at least eighty percent to enter the top sixty-eight ranks.

"Alright, alright, alright."

Dharma Protector Hou Changming chuckled, with a laughter that was resolute and grand. In an instant, he transformed from his previous quiet demeanor into one of grandeur. He extended his wide sleeves and promptly addressed Zhang Qing, saying, "Hurry ahead and count the Sword-patterned Stones. This pleases me deeply, deeply indeed."

"Yes, Master."

Zhang Qing breathed a sigh of relief, seemingly without any issues arising. Able to free himself, he immediately took a step back.

"Those who exit the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, gather to count the Sword-patterned Stones."

The stewards and senior disciples of the Divine Sword School on the side were also urging Su Yi and the others to count the Sword-patterned Stones and record their rankings.

Of course, apart from Su Yi, nobody would really believe that disciples like Xu Jiahui, dressed as outer disciples, would have Sword-patterned Stones on them.

However, when Xu Jiahui, Su Yi, and the others took out the Sword-patterned Stones from their respective clothing to count them, the group of senior disciples and stewards standing nearby were utterly dumbfounded, their eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

"Xu Jiahui, an outer disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, possesses fifteen Sword-patterned Stones!"

"Wang Fan, an outer disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, possesses ten Sword-patterned Stones!"

"Liu Ji, an outer disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, possesses eleven Sword-patterned Stones!"

"The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak's outer disciple Qing Chao possesses eleven Sword-patterned Stones!"

"The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak's outer disciple Zhang Qing possesses thirteen Sword-patterned Stones!"

As such voices spread, the gazes of the entire crowd immediately shifted in unison.

They are all from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and they are all outer disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. Yet, each of them possesses more than ten Sword-patterned Stones.

Even a group of elders were moved, in an instant, numerous subtle auras, even fell directly upon Xu Jiahui, Wang Fan, and others.

"What is your name, and where is your emblem?"

It was Situ Muyang's turn, as he gazed at the surprisingly young boy in front of him, both the stewards and older disciples were somewhat taken aback.

Moreover, in order to tally the Sword-patterned Stones, the emblem of the Divine Sword School is also necessary. The Sword-patterned Stones can potentially accumulate points and can be directly added to the emblem.

"My name is Situ Muyang, I don't have an emblem yet, but count me as part of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak."

Situ Muyang chuckled and took out the space bag. Although he was the sect leader's son, he had never been within the Divine Sword School since childhood, and he had no status within the school.

Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Situ Muyang has been staying with Xu Jiahui and Su Yi. Therefore, at this moment, he naturally mentioned that he belongs to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

Chapter 508: Contest for Disciples!

"Um..."

A group of stewards and senior disciples of the Divine Sword School, who were still in a state of astonishment and hadn't fully recovered, suddenly became dumbfounded. Can there really be such disciples among them?

"Register him first. Since he is a disciple of the Divine Sword School, let's count him as part of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak for now."

A voice came, and Elder Duan Yuerong walked over, nodding to Situ Muyang.

"Greetings, Elder." Situ Muyang, familiar with Elder Duan Yuerong, made a slight bow.

"Hmm."

Elder Duan Yuerong nodded in agreement, then her gaze shifted towards Xu Jiahui, scrutinizing her with careful eyes.

"Come, let's tally up, shall we?"



Situ Muiyang, with a smile on his face, took out several handfuls of Sword-patterned Stones from the space bag and placed them in front of the steward responsible for tallying the Sword-patterned Stones.

"Uh..."

The gazes around, too, couldn't help but be startled and palpitate.

"The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak's outer disciple, Situ Muiyang, has forty-five Sword-patterned Stones!"

The announced steward's voice was noticeably abnormal.

"What...?"

"Forty-five pieces, how could there be so many!"

The elders present couldn't help but have their gazes abruptly change.

Although the elders almost all knew Situ Muiyang's identity and had some knowledge of his background, forty-five Sword-patterned Stones undoubtedly left them somewhat astonished.

"Hehe."

Situ Muiyang was quite satisfied. As far as he knew, forty-five Sword-patterned Stones were definitely a considerable amount. His gaze then immediately turned admiringly towards Su Yi, signaling him.

Such a large quantity of Sword-patterned Stones, they were all the result of their united efforts and seamless cooperation.

Casting his gaze around, Su Yi noticed the changing expressions of the Dharma Protectors and elders nearby, confirming his expectations. Wang Fan and the others had successfully caught the attention of the elders and Dharma Protectors.

It was now Su Yi's turn. He calmly walked forward and, with an unhurried manner, retrieved the Sword-patterned Stones from his space bag.

"The outer disciple Su Yi from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, presenting fifty Sword-patterned Stones!"

The steward who announced the results had a completely trembling voice.

As this sound resounded, all the gaze in the surroundings immediately fixed upon Su Yi.

"Exhale..."

Many people secretly gasped in awe, causing their tongues to click in amazement!

"Forty-five, fifty..."

Eyes fell upon Su Yi, Situ Muiyang, and others, as if witnessing something incredulous.

"Forty-five, fifty, fifteen, thirteen... all of them are outer disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. The Sword-patterned Stones they have on them would account for half of all the Sword-patterned Stones in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!"

"They are all from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and they are all outer disciples!"

"With just a few of them, they have already occupied half of the Sword-patterned Stones!"

"..."

Many people were left in awe and astonishment!

A group of elders couldn't help but furrow their brows as Su Yi, along with these few outer disciples, had already obtained so many Sword-patterned Stones. The number of Sword-patterned Stones on the others' bodies can only be imagined. Moreover, they all have direct disciples in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, which inevitably made them worry for the well-being of their disciples.

"This Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak seems somewhat extraordinary this time!"

With elders speaking up like this, the few disciples who came forward not only had Sword-patterned Stones on their bodies but were also from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and even among the outer disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

"My dear, I shall now accept you as my direct disciple. How does it sound to become my direct disciple?"

Elder Duan Yuerong quietly approached Xu Jiahui, her eyes still filled with a hint of restrained astonishment.

At this moment, how could Elder Duan Yuerong not sense the aura emanating from Xu Jiahui? A sixteen-year-old girl with the cultivation of the fifth stage of the Yuan Xuan Realm-such natural talent is truly remarkable.

When Yun Lingfeng, Liu Yunchuan, and others arrived at the Divine Sword School in the beginning, they were far from reaching such a level.

"Haha, little girl, you're quite impressive. How about joining my Twenty-eighth Sword Peak as my direct disciple?"

"Little girl, come to my Seventeenth Sword Peak and inherit my mantle."

"Come to my Nineteenth Sword Peak, little girl!"

"..."

With Elder Duan Yuerong's words, a large group of elders immediately gathered around.

Elder Duan Yuerong's actions, however, didn't escape their eyes.

Yu Changqing, Mei Huaye, Lv Baimai, and other elders, how could they not see the potential in Xu Jiahui? They have long been secretly observing her, all eager to take this underestimated disciple under their wing.

Xu Jiahui was stunned. She didn't expect that a group of elders would actually converge around her. Under the invisible pressure, she couldn't help but feel a bit nervous and unconsciously moved closer to Su Yi.

"Xu Jiahui, is your father Xu Chengyu?"

An elder stepped forward, with a visage displaying profound and attractive features. In his younger days, he must have been a handsome man, exuding a commanding aura without a hint of anger. It was none other than Senior Elder Shangguan Hu.

"Senior Elder, indeed my father is Xu Chengyu."

Xu Jiahui was greatly bewildered, as this was none other than an esteemed elder from the Court of Justice, who astonishingly knew her father.

"If I remember correctly, your father was once an outer disciple of the Divine Sword School, am I right?"

Senior Elder Shangguan Hu gazed at Xu Jiahui, and upon his majestic countenance, which typically bore an air of command, a smile emerged as he looked upon Xu Jiahui.

"Yes."

Xu Jiahui felt uneasy, being in such close proximity with the elder, especially considering that he was a senior elder of the Court of Justice. Not to mention, at the moment, they were surrounded by other elders, and the intangible aura around them was enough to make her shudder.

"When I hadn't come to the Court of Justice yet, your father was once an outer disciple on my Sword Peak. Originally, he had a great potential to become an inner disciple, or even a direct disciple. Unfortunately, he violated the sect's rules and lost the opportunity. Sending you to the Divine Sword School, it seems that your father put in a lot of effort and it is enough to prove his emotional connection to the Divine Sword School."

Senior Elder Shangguan Hu felt a tinge of regret, then looked at Xu Jiahui with a gentle gaze, and continued saying, "However, your father did have one consolation in his life, which is having such a remarkable daughter like you. How about this? You can become my direct disciple, fulfilling one of your father's wishes!"

"Elder Shangguan, are you trying to use emotional tactics to win people over?"

Elder Duan Yuerong glared at Shangguan Hu with disdain. It was clear that this fellow was trying to use emotional tactics to win people over. In her heart, she couldn't help but regret not directly accepting this young girl as her direct disciple back when they were on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. Now, reflecting on it, she couldn't help but feel a deep sense of regret.

Many elders around also had the intention of competing for her. This young girl was extraordinary and possessed astonishing talent. If they could recruit her as a disciple, it wouldn't take many years for her to be on par with Liu Yunchuan and Yun Lingfeng and be mentioned in the same breath as them.

Upon witnessing Senior Elder Shangguan Hu intervening in this manner, all the elders present couldn't help but feel regretful and let out a sigh. It seemed that this time Senior Elder Shangguan Hu was likely to reap a great benefit for himself.

"Elder Duan, I didn't mean that. Let the young girl make her own choice."

Senior Elder Shangguan Hu also smiled faintly and replied to Elder Duan Yuerong. In his heart, he secretly estimated that this was simply a heaven-sent opportunity. He had missed the chance with that boy Su Yi last time, but this time, wouldn't this young girl willingly become his disciple?

## Chapter 509: What on Earth Is Going On?

Xu Jiahui was nervous and uneasy, not only did her eyes gaze at Su Yi, but her body instinctively drew closer to him.

At this moment, Xu Jiahui's heart was indeed somewhat complicated. She knew her father's dream was to see her become an inner disciple of the Divine Sword School, and even more so, a direct disciple. If she were to become a direct disciple at this moment, it would be fulfilling her father's wish.

"Make your own choice."

Su Yi whispered softly in Xu Jiahui's ear, not expecting that so many elders would actually contend to take disciples.

However, considering Xu Jiahui's remarkable performance, Su Yi also had a clear understanding in his heart.

Moreover, Su Yi originally hoped that Xu Jiahui, Liu Ji, and others could receive more attention from the elders and Dharma Protectors.

Xu Jiahui collected her thoughts, hesitated briefly, and then respectfully bowed to the surrounding elders, saying, "Thank you, esteemed elders, for your kindness. However, I am still a disciple of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. I will make a decision after reporting to Elder Su upon his return."

"Well..."

Upon hearing this, Elder Shangguan Hu furrowed his brow in a somewhat helpless manner.

Elder Duan Yuerong's heart stirred secretly, just as this girl had refused her last time.

The elders present were quite surprised. If it were any other outer disciple, the elders would be competing to accept them as disciples, especially if they were a direct disciple. They would have probably been overwhelmed with joy and favor.

"Someone else has come out!"

"The time difference is too long, isn't it? I wonder if something happened over there?"

"It seems like they are still some outer disciples."

Finally, someone else emerged from within the spatial portal.

However, as each figure emerged, all of them being outer disciples, this inevitably perplexed the audience.

The gazes of the Elders and Dharma Protectors finally returned to the exit of the spatial portal, only to find that outer disciples were emerging once again. Their expressions were filled with bewilderment.

Situ Muyang and Su Yi exchanged a glance, concealing their amusement. It was evident that outer disciples were bound to emerge from the exit of the spatial portal. One must understand that the direct disciples and inner disciples would probably take some time before they reached the exit.

However, the Elders and Dharma Protectors standing aside became increasingly solemn. Thousands of outer disciples had walked out, yet not a single direct disciple or inner disciple could be seen. How could one not feel apprehensive?

"What about the direct disciples and inner disciples? Has something happened inside?"

An Elder stepped forward, unable to stay any longer, and approached an outer disciple who had just walked out of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, inquiring.

"Regarding the question, Elder, all the direct disciples and inner disciples, including those senior brothers and senior sisters, have gone to pursue Su Yi and Situ Muyang..."

Facing the Elder, those outer disciples were very anxious, their gaze fixed upon Su Yi and Situ Muyang, who were also on the square. Their eyes flickered as they conveyed the message to the Elder.

"Pursue Su Yi and Situ Muyang..."

Upon hearing this, the Elders and Dharma Protectors present couldn't help but feel surprised, their gaze involuntarily shifting towards Su Yi and Situ Muyang on the side.

To apprehend these two individuals, are all the direct disciples and inner disciples going to pursue Su Yi and Situ Muyang?

In that case, why did Su Yi and Situ Muyang still take the lead to come out?

"What exactly is going on? Provide a detailed explanation!"

The Elder spoke up, requesting to know the details.

Several outer disciples, trembling with fear, roughly explained the situation.

The general idea is that there are rumors that Su Yi and Situ Muyang have obtained all the Dark Spirit Fruits. There are also rumors that they have plundered the space bags of many inner disciples, leaving numerous direct disciples empty-handed and in despair.

In the end, all the direct disciples and outer disciples surrounded Su Yi and Situ Muyang, but for some unknown reason, Su Yi and Situ Muyang were the first to enter the spatial teleportation gate.

"Are you saying that all the direct disciples and outer disciples went to pursue Su Yi and Situ Muyang?"

Some elders simply couldn't believe it. With thousands of direct disciples and numerous inner disciples, what a formidable lineup it was! They all went to pursue Situ Muyang and Su Yi, but at this moment, it seems that Situ Muyang and Su Yi are completely unharmed.

Many outer disciples nodded in agreement, indeed all the direct disciples and inner disciples went together to surround Su Yi and Situ Muyang.

They are also puzzled now, wondering why Su Yi and Situ Muyang were the first to exit the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

"What...!"

Upon learning all of this, all eyes instantly and electrifyingly landed on Su Yi and Situ Muyang.

"A direct disciple has appeared!"

"It's Gu Chenyou!"

"There's also Jian Shiyi, Nan Liran!"

"Zhang Diyun, Gong Qi, Ying Qianqian!"

At the same time, numerous voices could be heard from the square. Finally, within the spatial teleportation portal, the figure of a direct disciple emerged.

"Whoosh, whoosh..."

Extraordinary young figures flew out from the spatial teleportation portal, emanating impressive aura; they were none other than the direct disciples.

"Swoosh, swoosh..."

More and more direct disciples poured out from the spatial teleportation portal, with the number increasing steadily. Among the first ones to come out were those who ranked at the forefront of the Sword Tower.

A group of exceptional direct disciples walked out of the spatial teleportation portal, yet their gaze immediately scanned the crowd as they searched for something.

When the eyes of the entire audience turned to these direct disciples, they were all quite astonished. Each and every one of these direct disciples appeared disheveled, with disheveled hair, seemingly filled with anger on their faces.

"Boss Su Yi, the one ahead is Gu Chenyou, ranked fourth in the Sword Tower. South Li Ran, ranked seventh in the Sword Tower, and also Gong Qi and Ying Qianqian, ranked sixth and fifth in the Sword Tower, respectively..."

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others whispered to Su Yi, informing him about the identities of the emerging direct disciples.

Su Yi's gaze had long fallen upon those emerging direct disciples, whom he had almost glimpsed in the grand pursuit. Su Yi secretly assessed them, noting that Gu Chenyou, ranked fourth in the Sword Tower, appeared to be in his early twenties with a slender and well-proportioned figure. His eyebrows were sharp like a blade, and his eyes flickered with a crimson hue.

Nan Liran had a slender figure, dressed in a pale purple robe intricately embroidered with patterns of green silk flowers. His gaze was clear and bright, with slanting sword-like eyebrows and a handsome face.

What sets Su Yi apart is the woman known as Ying Qianqian, who possesses a captivating appearance and holds a distinguished rank in the Sword Tower. Being ranked fifth in the Sword Tower also signifies her formidable strength.

By Ying Qianqian's side, there is also a woman of similar age, her phoenix eyes shimmering with a green radiance, exuding exceptional beauty. She is Gong Qi, ranked sixth in the Sword Tower.

Su Yi still vaguely remembered that Gong Qi, when she manifested her Yuan Qi, seemed to transform into a flying cloud dragon colt, displaying astonishing speed during the grand pursuit.

"Swoosh..."

From within the spatial teleportation gate, a white-clad young man leaped out, with a tall and upright posture, his black eyes shimmering with dazzling brilliance. As he emerged, the direct disciples by his side promptly cleared a path.

"That person in white is Yun Lingfeng, the second ranking in the Sword Tower, and a disciple of the Fifteenth Sword Peak!"

Upon seeing that white-clad young man, Zhang Qing's countenance changed secretly, and he whispered to Su Yi's ear in a low voice.

Chapter 510: Do You Like Me?

The inscription of "Fifteenth Sword Peak" caught Su Yi's attention, and his gaze followed to the white-clad young man. Being the second rank in the Sword Tower, this position alone was enough to indicate his natural talent and strength.

Undeniably, Su Yi's gaze fell upon Yun Lingfeng and truly sensed his remarkable temperament.

The aura emanating from Yun Lingfeng was subtly restrained, making it difficult to discern its true nature. However, the powerful fluctuations in his aura made it clear to Su Yi that this individual was undoubtedly not someone to be trifled with.

Suddenly, Su Yi felt the sensation of being closely watched on his person.

Following that invisible sensation, Su Yi's gaze turned towards the source, and instantly, a subtle change in his expression took place.

Su Yi caught sight of a familiar figure - with black hair tied up in a ponytail at the back of her head, delicate rosy lips, and a pair of clear and watery eyes. Beneath her orange attire, her graceful and slender physique outlined captivating curves. There could be no one else but Mu Yao.

Mu Yao emerged from the spatial portal, exuding an otherworldly and ethereal temperament that transcended the mundane affairs of mortal life. Like a celestial being descended upon the mortal realm, she attracted numerous gazes from the surroundings. Yet, in this very moment, her own eyes swiftly found Su Yi, fixing unwaveringly upon him.

If looks could kill, Su Yi would probably have died countless times by now.

"Su Yi is there, indeed he has emerged!"

"It is Su Yi and Situ Muyang who have undergone the calamity of transcending the heavens and earth. Perhaps they have obtained all the benefits, after all, they were originally on that mountain!"

As one of the direct disciples caught sight of Su Yi and Situ Muyang, the news quickly spread.

In an instant, gazes from all around fixated intensely upon Su Yi and Situ Muyang.

"Situ Muyang, Su Yi, your behavior is unacceptable! Hand over our space bags!"

"Su Yi, surrender the Dark Spirit Fruits, or else we shall not spare you!"

As they laid eyes on the figures of Su Yi and Situ Muyang, those direct disciples who had been robbed by them couldn't remain calm anymore.

They had been suppressing a lot of frustration and upset, and now it suddenly erupted, leading to an outpouring of collective indignation.

Furthermore, a direct disciple shouted loudly, demanding to obtain the Dark Spirit Fruits.

However, these direct disciples, although they clamored loudly, also knew of the dreadfulness of Su Yi and inexplicably felt a certain trepidation.

Even Zhang Diyun, ranking ninth in the Sword Tower, was defeated, causing no one to dare to truly stand out and become a target.

However, two individuals stepped forward, two enchanting women, walking out in unison.

In the gaze of the crowd, these two captivating women directly approached Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, with a glimmer in their eyes and an aura emanating from their beings.

Stepping forward are none other than Ying Qianqian, ranked fifth in the Sword Tower, and Gong Qi, ranked sixth in the Sword Tower. With their eyes fixed upon Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, Ying Qianqian spoke up, her eyes shimmering with a bluish brilliance. Her voice, akin to celestial melodies, carried an undeniable tone of insistence as she said, "We only require two Dark Spirit Fruits, as for anything else, it is of no concern to us. Otherwise, don't accuse us of taking advantage of the weaker party!"

As they gazed upon Ying Qianqian and Gong Qi approaching and listening to such words, the direct disciples in the surroundings fell briefly silent.

Even the group of astonished elders and Dharma Protectors on the side had not made any movements, all of them observing, as they were still unaware of the specific events that had unfolded.

On the contrary, Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing appeared quite anxious at this moment.

In front of them were two formidable entities, ranked fifth and sixth in the Sword Tower. If this were in the past, they wouldn't even have had the chance to catch a glimpse of them.

As they gazed upon Ying Qianqian and Gong Qi before them, Situ Muiyang and Su Yi were also curiously scrutinizing them. Undeniably, these two women were truly remarkable.

"Dark Spirit Fruits? I don't have them. You have mistaken the person!"

Su Yi shook his head, regardless, he naturally couldn't admit to having the Dark Spirit Fruits on him.

"It seems that you've chosen to let me handle it myself!"

Su Yi listened to Gong Qi's words, her expression calm, but there was a surge of aura emanating from her. It was a warning and a threat. She would not believe Su Yi's words, otherwise this guy wouldn't have been running all this time.

Su Yi's gaze shifted, as he never liked being threatened, nor being looked down upon with such an arrogant demeanor, even though the woman was attractive.

Gazing at Gong Qi, Su Yi's lips curled slightly, a hint of a smile appearing on his face, as he said, "Are you fond of me, wishing to marry me? However, even if you were to marry me, I truly don't possess any Dark Spirit Fruits to offer you!"

Upon hearing Su Yi's words, everyone present was left speechless and in awe.



For any disciple of the Divine Sword School, daring to speak to Gong Qi in such a manner is not simply provocation, but outright flirtation, done so publicly no less.

"Boom!"

In just an instant, as Su Yi's words fell, a surge of aura erupted, sweeping fiercely in all directions, causing the ground of the surrounding square to crack open directly.

Dazzling green light shone, mist filled the air, within the ground, waves of water surged out from beneath, intertwining with each other, instantly forming a colossal and ferocious shadow of a monstrous fish-beast. With its menacing jaws wide open, it lunged towards Su Yi, ready to bite.

The sudden turn of events left everyone in the vicinity, including Situ Muyang, momentarily bewildered.

However, no one was surprised that Su Yi, this fellow, actually dared to flirt with Gong Qi. Is he intentionally seeking trouble for himself?

In this very moment, beneath the bewildered gazes of many, Su Yi appeared to be prepared in advance, his figure moved with a slow but explosive motion, exhibiting an eerie and astonishing speed that left people astounded.

"Hiss..."

In the blink of an eye, Su Yi actually managed to dodge the monstrous fish-beast, swiftly maneuvering to arrive in front of Gong Qi. With a flick and a sudden movement of his right arm, a palm imprint was directed towards Gong Qi's face.

"Hmph!"

Gong Qi was momentarily startled, filled with surprise, but in the next instant, a delicate hum escaped her throat, accompanied by a surge of green light. She firmly decided to directly confront the attack with a palm strike.

But at that very moment, a wicked smile crept across Su Yi's lips, his outstretched right arm swiftly contracting. Then, his feet and the ground generated a series of illusory images as he spun at an unimaginable angle of 180 degrees. With his left arm extended and contracted, he pulled Gong Qi into the curve of his arm, exerting a powerful grip. In a soft voice near Gong Qi's ear, he said, "See, you say you don't like me, yet you're willingly throwing yourself into my embrace!"

Such a scene left the entire venue speechless, as Gong Qi remained embraced by Su Yi in such a manner.

Standing not far aside, Ying Qianqian stood there stunned, her mind momentarily lost in a daze. It seemed that this was completely beyond her imagination.

Gong Qi also froze, becoming somewhat dazed and stupefied.

"Bastard, I'm going to kill you!"

However, in just a fleeting moment of astonishment, Gong Qi let out a tender shout. She stamped her foot on the ground, causing a surge of energy to erupt from her body. With a brilliant green radiance, her right hand, imbued with fierce momentum, spun around as her elbow viciously collided with Su Yi.

"Are you feeling shy? We'll talk about it another time."

The fierce aura made Su Yi secretly change his expression, without showing any trace. However, he had already prepared himself and immediately retreated, swiftly leaping back as his foot tapped the ground.

"Bastard, I will not let you go!"

Gong Qi was furious, never before had anyone treated her like this, publicly harassing her and even laying hands on her, catching her completely unprepared in a moment of carelessness.

Gong Qi also never expected that despite his young age, that guy turned out to be a playboy.