

Sky&Earth 511

Chapter 511: Accusation!

Having been taken advantage of in public, how could Gong Qi possibly let it go? With a wave of her hand, she swiftly pursued, her figure bursting forward.

Su Yi's expression slightly changed. Gong Qi is definitely not someone to be trifled with. Just managing to gain a slight advantage earlier was due to her carelessness. She wouldn't be careless again. Descending to low altitude, he touched the ground once more, only to swiftly retreat once again.

"What audacity! Cease this immediately!"

A voice of rebuke resounded, and the one who spoke was an elderly man in his seventies. His temples were gray, his hair faintly white, yet his face was flushed with vigor, and his voice resonated like a resounding bell.

As the words of the old man fell, the furious Gong Qi's figure instantly paused. She stamped her foot in frustration and said to the old man, "Master, that arrogant and despicable fellow, he..."

"How am I the one who is arrogant and despicable? It was you who attacked first. This is no longer the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Yet, you still dare to ask me for Dark Spirit Fruits. Even if I had them, why should I give them to you, let alone the fact that I don't have any!"

Su Yi also halted his figure and gazed at Gong Qi. With an unchanged expression, he finally spoke, someone had come forward to intervene.

"The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords has already been left. What are you all doing?"

"Having left the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, do you still intend to act recklessly? Especially when the Dharma Protectors are present, disregarding the rules of the sect!"

Upon hearing Su Yi's words, the nearby elders and Dharma Protectors who had intended to seize the opportunity to investigate Su Yi's background found it difficult to pretend they hadn't seen anything. Many of the elders scolded and spoke out.

The direct disciples who had originally been creating a commotion around them fell silent.

However, a series of gazes were fixed upon Su Yi, with many eyes seemingly eager to flay him alive.

If it weren't for Su Yi, how could they have suffered so miserably within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords?

"You insignificant wannabe, you scoundrel..."

Gong Qi refused to give up and stomped her feet in anger. Her beautiful eyes were sharp and seemed to want to tear Su Yi apart with a thousand cuts.

"Do not make a scene..."

The aged elder gave Gong Qi a meaningful glance.

"Master...!"

Gong Qi seethed with resentment as that insignificant Su Yi dared to embrace her, even putting his hands on her waist. Her anger was difficult to extinguish, but for now, she had no choice but to suppress it by clenching her teeth and gritting her jaw. Her piercing gaze, akin to a sword, remained fixated on Su Yi from a distance.

Amidst the crowd, Mu Yao fixed her gaze upon Su Yi, devoid of any unnecessary movements. She strode forward without a hint of awe towards the group of elders, passing by them with unwavering determination. Finally, she arrived before the steward responsible for inspecting the Sword-patterned Stones, and without hesitation, she reached into her hand and handed a piece of the stone directly to the steward. Casting a fierce glare at Su Yi, she turned and departed with purpose.

As Mu Yao departed with determination, the complex gazes on the faces of the elders lingered, observing her departure.

Each elder seemed to share a certain unspoken understanding, as if they hadn't even noticed Mu Yao's presence.

"Hm..."

Su Yi observed all of this, feeling astonished and sensing something unusual.

"Disciples who have come out from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, those with Sword-patterned Stones, step forward and have your Sword-patterned Stones counted!"

"Disciples without Sword-patterned Stones, please stand aside. Someone will come forward to register you!"

A steward spoke up, his voice intertwined with vitality, resonating across the square, clear enough for everyone to hear.

"Hmph!"

Upon hearing this, many direct disciples cast disdainful glances at Su Yi, reluctantly stepping forward to have the Sword-patterned Stones counted.

"Master, please make a decision for your disciple. This Su Yi and Situ Muyang are shameless and despicable. They used sneak attacks, and stole our space bags and Sword-patterned Stones!"

"Master, please make a decision for your disciple. My Sword-patterned Stones were also stolen by Su Yi and Situ Muyang through sneak attacks!"

"Elder, please arbitrate for us!"

"Elder, this Su Yi has gone too far. As soon as we entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, he plundered our space bags and even controlled a horde of demon beasts to attack us. I implore the Elder to intervene!"

"This Su Yi has been acting recklessly in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, snatching away the space bags of all of us. Elder, please intervene on our behalf!"

"..."

Mentioning the Sword-patterned Stones, at that moment, those direct disciples who had been slapped by Su Yi with black brick dust could no longer contain themselves.

They are all disciples of the esteemed elders, and they immediately started crying and seeking solace from their respective masters.

Subsequently, all the inner disciples also joined in, and they suffered even more. They had only been in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords for a few days, and yet Su Yi had completely plundered them all.

Inside the spatial teleportation gate, people continued to emerge one after another. Listening to the voices on the plaza, one would think that they were accusing Su Yi and Situ MUYANG. Both the inner and outer disciples immediately joined in.

In an instant, a scene that left people astonished unfolded on the plaza.

A group of direct disciples and inner disciples, all wearing mournful expressions, were accusing Su Yi and Situ MUYANG of their misdeeds.

One by one, as if they were children who had been bullied, their voices became increasingly grievous, like the plea of a child who has finally found their parents, pouring out their deep sense of injustice.

The entire plaza had also become a dedicated venue where Su Yi and Situ MUYANG were accused, with various crimes being leveled against them.

"..."

On the faces of the elders and Dharma Protectors filling the entire hall, a look of shock and freeze had long settled upon them as they gazed upon Su Yi and Situ MUYANG.

The faces, one after another, were not just shocked, but even more astonished!

Having plundered the space bags of tens of thousands of inner disciples, ambushing and striking them with bricks, many direct disciples fell victim to this treachery, including Zhang Diyun ranked ninth in the Sword Tower.

Amongst the accusations from the disciples in the entire hall, the elders and Dharma Protectors present could also discern that it appeared Su Yi and Situ MUYANG were indeed the exclusive recipients of all the Dark Spirit Fruits.

In the end, tens of thousands of inner disciples and direct disciples from the Divine Sword School surrounded and pursued Su Yi, but he managed to escape.

All of this left the elders and Dharma Protectors present in a state of astonishment, unable to fathom how Su Yi managed to accomplish such feats.

Yu Changqing, Mei Huaye, Elder Lv Baimai, and others stared at Su Yi, their astonished gazes involuntarily reassessing him.

Of course, Situ MUYANG at this moment also attracted no less attention than Su Yi.

Many elders' gazes fell upon Situ MUYANG, causing them to twitch inwardly, appearing somewhat helpless and clueless about how this young lad ended up associating with Su Yi.

"Su Yi, is what they said the truth?"

Elder Yu Changqing also began to furrow his brows and addressed Su Yi, inquiring to ascertain the truth.

"No!"

Su Yi shook his head, feigning ignorance.

"Su Yi, do you still dare to deny it? You are despicable and low!"

As Su Yi continued to deny, the entire scene instantly filled with even greater anger, causing a collective sense of indignation.

Observing the collective sense of indignation in the square, Su Yi, however, didn't pay much attention. Having already left the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there was no need to worry.

Situ Muyang also didn't pay any mind to it, silently standing alongside Su Yi.

On the other hand, the group of elders and Dharma Protectors had a somewhat evasive gaze. Judging from the situation, it seemed like they were aware of the multitude of accusations, making the truth almost undeniable.

"This matter is of utmost importance. Let us defer to the sect leader for a final decision. Bring Su Yi and Situ Muyang to Sky Sword Peak!"

Among this group of elders, the esteemed elder with white temples, exhibiting the appearance of wisdom and old age, spoke with great authority.

Elder Zhong nodded immediately, observing the scene. If Su Yi and Situ Muyang were here today, this collection of Sword-patterned Stones would be impossible to count accurately.

Chapter 512: Rubbing Salt on the Wound

Besides, this incident happening for the first time within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, especially concerning Situ Muyang, the group of elders are well aware of the situation, but it seems they are unable to handle it.

"Go, and don't fear."

Whispering softly into Su Yi's ear, Situ Muyang expressed complete confidence, as Sky Sword Peak was his stronghold.

Su Yi smiled faintly, but in his heart, there were indeed some concerns, considering that within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, the looting had become somewhat excessive.

Immediately, Su Yi, Situ Muyang, as well as Zhang Diyun, Pu Hao, Pu Qingqing, and several other direct disciples and inner disciples, representing them, were led to Sky Sword Peak by a group of elders and a few Dharma Protectors.

"This is a big trouble now. I hope Boss Su Yi will be fine," Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others expressed concern. It seems that the situation is quite serious, being taken to Sky Sword Peak; it is indeed not an ordinary matter.

"This matter is significant. Those are direct disciples and inner disciples," Qing Chao also worried anxiously.

"Situ Muyang is the junior sect leader, being with Boss Su Yi, he should be fine," Wang Fan spoke up, as they were aware of Situ Muyang's status.

Situ Muyang is the junior sect leader, but Boss Su Yi is not. What if he suffers losses?" Liu Ji said. Situ Muyang being a senior disciple naturally has nothing to worry about, he wouldn't suffer any losses even if he went to Sky Sword Peak. But as for Boss Su Yi, he is just an outer disciple.

"I will go and ask my master," Zhang Qing turned and rushed towards Dharma Protector Hou Changming, after all, his own master was a Dharma Protector.

Xu Jiahui, Liu Ji, and others approached together, but with their current status as outer disciples, they truly had no way to proceed.

"This matter can actually be of great or little importance, it all depends on how it is handled," Dharma Protector Hou Changming said in this manner, as when it came to his role as a Dharma Protector on Sky Sword Peak, he had limited authority to speak.

"I will make a trip to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, hoping that Elder Su has already returned," Xu Jiahui's eyes were filled with worry. At this moment, her last hope could only be placed on Elder Su, hoping that he had returned to the Divine Sword School.

...

Sky Sword Peak, standing tall and majestic among the towering peaks, with its shape resembling a hand holding the sun, exudes an extraordinary aura. It stands like an awe-inspiring dragon, with countless mountains and valleys surrounding it from all directions!

Accompanied by the elder, Su Yi arrived directly at the square of Sky Sword Peak as if soaring through the clouds and fog.

Thick weathered blue stones, stone turtles with sword humps, piercing through the sea of clouds.

The palace is magnificent, with several ancient animal-shaped patterns carved on the stone pillars.

The elder Dharma Protectors brought disciples like Su Yi directly to Sky Sword Peak. Some disciples needed to report to the sect leader, so the elder Dharma Protectors were asked to wait in the main hall first.

Su Yi, along with the elders, walked into the palace. It was already his second time coming to this place, so it was not unfamiliar to him.

The interior of the grand hall showcases exquisite relief sculptures of rare birds and mysterious creatures, embellished with intricate sword motifs. Every detail comes to life, radiating with the brilliance of precious jewels. The floor is adorned with lustrous green jade, while the ceilings and beams are intricately carved and painted, exuding an ancient and weathered charm. The atmosphere exudes a solemn and majestic aura.

On both sides of the grand hall, large armchairs with backrests are neatly arranged. The elders sit in order, creating a solemn atmosphere.

A few accompanying elders could only stand behind the seated ones.

Su Yi and the others felt even more insignificant, as they could only stand within the grand hall.

Having already arrived at this place for the second time, Su Yi was no longer unfamiliar with it.

"Hmph..."

Faint snorting sounds could be heard, and many disgruntled gazes immediately fixated upon Su Yi.

Su Yi glanced at Zhang Diyun, as well as the gazes of Pu Hao and Pu Qingqing, and it seemed that their expressions were less than favorable.

"Do not pay any attention, just a defeated underling."

Situ Muyang, acting nonchalantly, whispered softly into Su Yi's ear, paying little attention to disciples like Zhang Diyun and Pu Hao and Pu Qingqing. To him, they were mere defeated underlings.

Su Yi nodded, not overly concerned. After all, he had Situ Muyang to rely on. The most important thing was whether Situ Muyang, Zhang Qing, and others could be trusted. As long as the mysterious space remained hidden, even if he were to be expelled from the Divine Sword School, it wouldn't matter much. After all, he himself had started off without any sect or faction.

The gaze of the elders and Dharma Protectors fell upon Su Yi and Situ Muyang, not to mention how they managed to escape from the encirclement of all the direct disciples and inner disciples. Simply the fact that Su Yi and Situ Muyang defeated Zhang Diyun, the ninth in the Sword Tower, even if they did so together, would be enough to astonish all the elders and Dharma Protectors.

...

The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

"Elder Su, Elder Su."

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and the other disciples all ran back together, rushing up the mountain, panting heavily. They made a beeline for Elder Su's residence on the mountain.

Xu Jiahui, being the first one, arrived at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, looking at Elder Su's residence, which appeared to be completely still. She gasped for breath, her expression serious.

"Has Elder Su not returned yet...?"

Xu Jiahui frowned, if Elder Su hadn't returned yet, she truly didn't know what to do.

"When did you become so restless? Are you the only one who came out of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords? Are the others all lost inside..."

A soft voice came, and a small figure appeared outside the courtyard silently and unnoticed. Stretching lazily, with a slightly aged face, the petite figure resembled a child of eight or nine years old. Amongst the black strands of hair, there were traces of white, revealing a touch of weariness. It was indeed Elder Su.

However, just as Elder Su had not finished stretching lazily, he suddenly felt something and his gaze instantly fell upon Xu Jiahui. In that moment, a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes and his expression showed a hint of surprise.

"Elder Su, you have returned! That's wonderful, absolutely wonderful..."

And when Xu Jiahui saw Elder Su, her furrowed brow immediately relaxed, her face showing a smile, and she promptly said, "Elder Su, please go to Sky Sword Peak quickly, something important has happened."

...

"Zhang Diyun, you truly fell into the hands of Su Yi and Situ MUYANG, was it not because they ambushed you?"

In the grand hall of Sky Sword Peak, as the sect leader had not yet arrived, the elders were filled with a mix of complex and astonished gazes. Elder Yu Changqing spoke up and inquired of Zhang Diyun, wanting to confirm whether Zhang Diyun had truly been defeated head-on. Otherwise, it would be incredibly unbelievable, wouldn't it?

Zhang Diyun's face turned pale, and as Elder Yu Changqing questioned him, involuntary twitches appeared on his expression. It was as if salt was being rubbed on his wound.

"Indeed." Zhang Diyun gritted his teeth and nodded silently. How he wished at this moment that he had been defeated by surprise attack rather than a direct confrontation.

Listening to Zhang Diyun's words, the gazes of the elders and Dharma Protectors in the entire hall couldn't help but tremble. Su Yi and Situ MUYANG, one being more insignificant than the other, but Zhang Diyun was ranked ninth in the Sword Tower. The elders and Dharma Protectors were well aware of his natural talent and strength, yet he had been defeated by Su Yi and Situ MUYANG.

"Diyun, could it be that you were severely injured, which led to your defeat at the hands of Su Yi and Situ MUYANG working together?"

Chapter 513: Are You Bullying My Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?

An Elder spoke up, who was Zhang Diyun's master. At this moment, he couldn't sit still, feeling ashamed that his esteemed direct disciple had suffered such a great defeat, and by the hands of Su Yi and Situ MUYANG, these two young fellows. This brought embarrassment to his face as well.

Zhang Diyun felt deeply frustrated, and couldn't help but cast a helpless glance at Su Yi and Situ MUYANG, who were standing not far away. How he wished that his defeat had truly been due to severe injuries. However, only he knew very well that he was at the peak of his powers and well-prepared, yet he had ended up being trampled upon.

Hmph, does he really need to be severely injured to be defeated? Even if it's just me alone, he won't gain any advantage!" Situ MUYANG couldn't bear to watch any longer. It's just Zhang Diyun, are these elders really so dismissive of him and Su Yi?

Zhang Diyun's corner of the eye twitched, but he remained silent. He knew that Situ MUYANG was speaking the truth. Even if he faced Situ MUYANG alone, he indeed would not be able to gain any advantage. This young lad emerged from somewhere, so young in age, yet his strength was remarkably terrifying.

Observing the demeanor of Zhang Diyun and Situ MUYANG, one could easily deduce the true situation. The elders present in the room were certainly not oblivious to this fact, as their eyes revealed hidden waves of emotions.

"Somebody is here, it must be the sect leader."

Outside the main hall, sensing the fluctuations of aura, the elders within the hall immediately stood up. It must be the arrival of the sect leader.

"Hmph..."

A fluctuation in aura, and a figure silently appeared within the main hall.

The figure was slender, with a slightly weathered face. His black hair was adorned with strands of silver, and his eyes were piercing.

"Elder Su... Elder Su..."

As they caught sight of the approaching figure, the elders and Dharma Protectors throughout the assembly hall momentarily froze in surprise. It was not the sect leader but Elder Su who had arrived.

Su Yi's eyes flickered, filled with astonishment, as before him stood none other than his lifesaving benefactor, Elder Su Kuangge of the Divine Sword School.

"Elder Su... "

Su Yi stepped forward and immediately bowed, finally returning to the Divine Sword School, where Elder Su was stationed.

"Do not worry, within my Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, no one can bully you!"

Elder Su turned around, interrupting Su Yi's words, but his gaze was fixed firmly upon Su Yi, shimmering with hidden brilliance.

"I pay my respect to Elder Su!"

"I pay my respect to Elder Su!"

Inside the hall, the elders displayed varied expressions and then proceeded to bow in reverence.

"I heard that you have brought people from my Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak to Sky Sword Peak, so I came to have a look." Elder Su's gaze shifted away from Su Yi, scanning the dozens of elders inside the hall. He spoke in a casual tone, but his facial expression betrayed a mix of emotions, with a hint of unpredictability, and his eyes glanced sideways.

"Elder Su, Su Yi did too much within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, plundering the sect members' space bags and launching surprise attacks on them. That is why I brought this matter for the sect leader's judgment."

Elder Bai Mingshan spoke up, his gaze subtly flickering, and asked Elder Su, "I heard that Su Yi is your newly accepted disciple. I wonder if it is true or not?"

"Whether or not he is my disciple is none of your business. When I take in disciples, it is not for you to interfere!"

Elder Su fixed his gaze directly on Bai Mingshan, emanating a powerful aura that instantly enveloped Elder Bai Mingshan. The intensity of this presence felt as if it could overturn the entire hall. His voice carried a chill as he said, "I heard that a disciple from your Fifteenth Sword Peak has been causing trouble on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. Your disciple lacks discipline. Have you lived this long in vain? Either you lack judgment, or you, Bai Mingshan, don't regard me, Su Kuangge, with respect. This is your only warning. If you continue to show disregard, don't blame me for I didn't warn you before I salp you!"

The voice was resounding and unapologetic, reflecting the firm stance of Elder Su.

The entire hall fell into a chilling silence, completely subdued by this aura. Zhang Diyun, Pu Hao, and other direct disciples and inner disciples trembled inexplicably. This presence was immensely powerful, not specifically aimed at them, yet it felt as though it could shatter their very beings.

Su Yi was also taken aback, completely astonished. Elder Su's domineering demeanor was truly overwhelming. He directly addressed the presumed Elder of the Divine Sword School, threatening to deliver a resounding slap.

Elder Bai Mingshan's complexion fluctuated between pale and flushed, yet he dared not utter a word.

"Hehe, Muyang pays my respect to Grand Tutor."

However, Situ Muyang was not intimidated; instead, he felt a sense of familiarity as if he had encountered a loved one. A smile instantly graced his face as he swiftly moved forward, towering over Elder Su by a head.

"You've grown so much, my boy. It's good to have you back. So, you've also gone to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords?"

Upon seeing Situ Muyang, the countenance on Elder Su's face immediately softened. He reached out and gently patted Situ Muyang's cheek, his eyes filled with a hint of affection. Then, as if sensing something from Situ Muyang, a look of astonishment flickered across his gaze. He spoke, "Well done, well done."

"Grand Tutor..."

Su Yi was somewhat taken aback. Elder Su is Situ Muyang's Grand Tutor, and his status seems to be exceptionally high. No wonder the elders treat Elder Su with such distinct reverence.

"Welcome back. You've entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords and gained quite a lot," Situ Muyang chuckled mischievously.

"Hmm!"

Elder Su nodded, ignoring the looks of Elder Bai Mingshan. He then turned to the surprised Su Yi and Situ Muyang, and asked, "Within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, have either of you killed any disciples of the Divine Sword School?"

"No, absolutely not," Situ Muyang shook his head. He had never resorted to assassination, especially considering they were disciples of the Divine Sword School.

"No," Su Yi also nodded, affirming, "I have never targeted the disciples of the Divine Sword School for assassination."

"Alright, then just follow me back."

Elder Su nodded, indicating to Su Yi and himself to depart.

"Elder Su, within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi has taken all the Dark Spirit Fruits and hasn't left a single one for anyone else."

Upon seeing Elder Su intending to take Su Yi away, an elder gritted his teeth and spoke, "The Dark Spirit Fruits are of significant importance to the cultivation of this group of disciples, Elder."

"Yes, Elder Su, it is true that Su Yi had shown audacity within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. He plundered the space bags of numerous inner disciples, seizing both the space bags and Sword-patterned Stones belonging to many direct disciples. This has caused turmoil within the Battlefield and disrupted the order of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. We should wait for the sect leader's decision!"

Some elders also whispered in a similar manner, afraid to speak too loudly.

Elder Su's gaze turned cold as he swept over those elders who spoke up. Then, he let out a loud shout and said, "Are you elders of the Divine Sword School raised on excrement? The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is meant for honing skills. Your disciples are not a match, and yet you want the old ones like you to come out and protect the fledglings? Do you think my Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is easy to bully? Come on, tell me, which rule of the Divine Sword School did Su Yi and Situ Muyang violate? If you can't provide an answer today, I won't be polite to you. My Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is not to be underestimated!"

The sound, resounding and deafening, was like a thunderous roar, shaking the entire hall, creating a buzzing reverberation.

Chapter 514: The Dominance of Elder Su!

Such a resounding shout made Pu Hao, Pu Qingqing, Zhang Diyun, and other disciples tremble uncontrollably, almost collapsing in fear. As for the elders who had just spoken, it seemed that Elder Su deliberately singled them out. For some reason, their faces turned pale, and they involuntarily took a step back, plopping down on the chairs behind them. The chairs themselves were even shattered by the impact, and then they fell backwards onto the ground.

Su Yi also felt his ears tremble with the thunderous sound, but what shocked him even more was the display of dominance exhibited by Elder Su in that moment. It was truly awe-inspiring, to the extent that it caused senior elders of the Divine Sword School to be so frightened that they fell backwards in astonishment.

In that moment, Su Yi couldn't help but feel a surge of warmth in his heart. Regardless of the reason, Elder Su was standing up for him, and a comforting feeling washed over his mind.

All the elders trembled, their gazes underwent a significant change, for they were well aware of Elder Su's temperament.

"I pay my respect to..."

Outside the grand hall of Sky Sword Peak, two figures appeared, while disciples at the entrance were shocked by the spectacle unfolding inside the hall, immediately bowing in reverence.

As the first middle-aged man stepped forward, draped in a black robe adorned with intricate golden patterns, it outlined his robust physique. His neatly combed jet-black hair was tied in a bun, and with a wave of his hand, he motioned for his disciples to remain silent. Listening intently to the commotion within the grand hall, his profound eyes gleamed with radiance. Indeed, it was Situ Liuyun, the sect leader of the Divine Sword School.

Following closely behind was an elderly man dressed in ash-colored robes. Observing the scene, his eyebrows slightly twitched as he, too, listened to the commotion within the grand hall. He was the Right Dharma Protector of the Divine Sword School.

Immediately, Situ Muiyang's face wore a hint of a bitter-sweet smile as he waved his hand, signifying his departure without a word.

At that moment, the Right Dharma Protector also revealed a wry smile, exchanging a meaningful glance with several disciples, before following closely behind Situ Liuyun as they departed.

"How come you have nothing to say? Su Yi, tell me which rule of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords you violated!"

Elder Su took a seat directly on a large chair, leaning against its backrest. His gaze scanned the entire room with a cold demeanor, emanating fluctuating aura. His voice resounded like thunder.

The elders all wore bitter smiles, for they knew best that although Su Yi had acted more boldly within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, as long as he had not deliberately used deadly force against his fellow disciples, it could not be deemed a violation of the rules.

Moreover, the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is a place of tempering. Some of the rules are also leniently enforced for the disciples who enter. Although Su Yi has been somewhat audacious within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, the severity of such matters can vary greatly and it depends on how they are handled.

According to reason, even if Su Yi were to seize all the Dark Spirit Fruits, that would be a testament to his ability, and there wouldn't be much else to say.

As for the plundering of many inner disciples' space bags, such occurrences are not uncommon within the formidable Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Inner disciples plundering outer disciples' elixirs, and direct disciples plundering inner disciples' space bags, these are quite normal. However, in every previous Grand Swordsmanship Competition, no one has ever accomplished what Su Yi has done - plundering all the inner disciples and launching surprise attacks to plunder numerous direct disciples.

Yu Changqing, Shangguan Hu, Duan Yuerong, Mei Huaye, and other elders concealed their smiles and remained silent. It seems that some of these elders had intended to seize a few Dark Spirit Fruits while taking advantage of the situation, but they didn't anticipate Elder Su's sudden return. Now, they can only accept defeat.

"Is no one going to speak? It seems that you all have nothing to say!"

Elder Su's gaze swept across, his voice neither soft nor small, as he solemnly said, "From now on, you should refrain from letting your disciples act recklessly. If a disciple proves inadequate, it is up to us elders to take charge. This applies specifically within the Divine Sword School. If this were to happen outside, it would bring great shame upon the reputation of the Divine Sword School!"

The elders' gazes twitched, their faces turning pale and red, dignified as they were, being reprimanded at this moment, they had no power to argue back, and it seemed they dared not argue back either.

"My disciples from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak have not violated any sect rules, so there should be no need to trouble the sect leader with this matter!"

Observing the silence that filled the entire hall, Elder Su promptly stood up and turned to leave the main hall. At the same time, he said to Su Yi, "Let's go back first. In the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak,

there is nothing to fear. Whoever dares to bully you, a weaker individual, I will not hesitate to deal with them!"

Su Yi gazed at the Elder Su's petite figure at this moment, yet felt a sense of towering presence. A special sensation surged within his heart, leaving him speechless as he quietly followed behind him.

"Haha, it seems like I have nothing to do with this." Situ MUYANG chuckled and left along with them.

The remaining elders and Dharma Protector exchanged glances within the hall, some still not fully recovered. No one dared to say much at this moment, as they looked at the figure with the petite silhouette.

Elder Bai Mingshan's eye twitched, his complexion appearing less than favorable with a fluctuation of pale and red colors.

"It's nothing, hehe."

Walking out of the hall, Situ MUYANG leaned close to Su Yi's ear and whispered with a low voice, indicating that with the intervention of the Grand Tutor, there would be no trouble this time, and everything was fine.

"You, young man, are not bad at all. It wasn't in vain for you to spend so many years over there. It seems like it was time well spent!" Situ MUYANG's whispered words naturally couldn't escape the ears of Elder Su. He immediately turned around, and gave Situ MUYANG a faint glance, but there was a hint of concealed astonishment in his eyes.

How could Elder Su not perceive the cultivation aura emanating from Situ MUYANG at this moment? With his age and cultivation level, such talent is truly rare on the entire continent!

"Grand Tutor, I will continue to strive, hoping to defeat this fellow, Su Yi..."

Situ MUYANG smiled, displaying the expected innocence in front of Elder Su. However, when it came to defeating Su Yi, he couldn't help but feel a twinge of unease. The more he interacted with him, the more he realized Su Yi's eccentricities.

Unintentionally spoken, but keenly received, Elder Su's gaze subtly shifted, once again settling upon Su Yi.

Elder Su was quite familiar with Situ MUYANG's arrogant personality, knowing that he never liked to admit defeat. However, from Situ MUYANG's tone, it seemed that he harbored a deep sense of unease towards Su Yi. If it weren't for the slight difference in strength, Situ MUYANG would not have shown such a submissive attitude.

Even at such a young age, Situ MUYANG has reached the current level. Elder Su, although inwardly astonished, can understand. After all, the resources Situ MUYANG has received since childhood are beyond ordinary imagination, and he has a solid foundation that ordinary individuals cannot compare to.

However, even though Su Yi is indeed older than Situ MUYANG, leaving aside everything that Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others have mentioned, just Situ MUYANG's attitude alone is enough to prove everything.

"Elder Su..."

In Elder Su's scrutinizing gaze, within the grand hall, a feminine voice resounded as Elder Duan Yuerong hurriedly followed suit.

"What's the matter?"

Elder Su maintained a composed expression, slightly lifting his gaze as he spoke to Elder Duan Yuerong. His attitude had improved considerably compared to before.

"It is like this, Elder Su. The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak has a young girl, who is currently an outer disciple. However, her potential and talent are remarkably rare. I am considering taking her as a direct disciple. I would like to know your thoughts on this, Elder Su."

Chapter 515: How Did This Youngster Manage to Do It?

Elder Duan Yuerong gritted her teeth ever so slightly as she spoke to Elder Su. She had given up on that lad Su Yi, but when it came to that little miss Xu Jiahui, she didn't want to miss the opportunity and desired to take her under her wing.

Elder Su's gaze fixed upon Elder Duan Yuerong, exhibiting a calm expression and an indifferent tone, as he lightly said, "Do you think that the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is inferior to your peak? Or do you believe that I, Su Kuangge, am inferior to your when it comes to teaching disciples?"

The calmer Elder Su appeared, the more inexplicably apprehensive Elder Duan Yuerong felt in her heart. She bit her lip and said to Elder Su, "Elder Su, that's not what I meant. It's just that the young miss truly possesses exceptional talent, which has brought me joy. If she were to join my sect, I would certainly teach and pass on my knowledge to her with utmost dedication."

Su Yi and Situ MUYANG were both somewhat surprised, but soon Su Yi wasn't surprised at all. Given Xu Jiahui's current talent, Elder Duan possessed exceptional discernment and extraordinary insight.

Elder Su remained silent, his gaze wavering slightly. He knew exactly who Elder Duan Yuerong was referring to. He had seen Xu Jiahui and sensed the changes in those disciples, especially in Xu Jiahui. He knew exactly what it represented.

"If Elder Su, you don't agree, then I cannot insist." Elder Duan Yuerong expressed some regret. She desired to take such a disciple under her wing, to the extent that she even wanted to pass on her own knowledge and expertise.

"In a couple of days, I will have that little girl come over and ensure she receives proper guidance."

Elder Su raised his gaze, suddenly looking at Elder Duan Yuerong and spoke in this manner. As soon as the words fell, there was a surge of energy in his body. He placed his hand on Su Yi's shoulder and vanished into thin air.

"Thank you, Elder Su..."

Su Yi only felt a sudden blur before finding himself already traversing through the currents of clouds and mist. Behind him, there came the joyous voice of Elder Duan.

...

In just a moment, when Su Yi landed on the ground again, he found himself directly on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

"Elder Su and Boss Su Yi have come back."

"Elder Su!"

"..."

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, and several others immediately converged, their anxious expressions relaxing as they looked at the unharmed Su Yi.

"You must be tired after coming out from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, go and rest for a while."

Elder Su spoke up and addressed the crowd.

"Elder Su, I..."

Su Yi spoke up, having remained within the Divine Sword School all this time, with the sole purpose of expressing his heartfelt gratitude and deep appreciation to Elder Su for saving his life.

"There is no need for further words. Since you have already participated in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, the Sword-patterned Stones you presented should be enough to secure your entry into the final showdown three days from now. Focus on participating wholeheartedly before we speak further." Elder Su waved his sleeve, signaling to Su Yi that there was no need for further discussion. As the last syllable fell from his lips, his figure had already vanished from sight.

Su Yi was slightly taken aback, as it seemed that Elder Su didn't blame him for impersonating a disciple of the Divine Sword School, and didn't say much about it either.

"Boss Su Yi, are you alright? Did the sect leader punish you?"

As they watched Elder Su depart, Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, and the others finally mustered the courage to approach Su Yi and inquire.

"I didn't see the sect leader."

Su Yi briefly explained the general situation to everyone and also learned from Zhang Qing and others that they had returned to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak to find Elder Su. That's why Elder Su suddenly appeared at the Sky Sword Peak. He also learned some details and found out how many Sword-patterned Stones he had obtained within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

Later, Su Yi returned to the courtyard where he had originally settled on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. It seemed that the final duel of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition would take place on the Spirit Sword Peak, three days from now.

Dusk, the setting sun resembles blood, and the sky is filled with rosy hues.

At a certain location on Sky Sword Peak, there is a courtyard with elegant pavilions, and wisps of incense smoke fill the air.

"What on earth did this kid do to achieve such a feat!"

Situ Liuyun stood by the window, gazing at the lingering sunset outside. Yet, his eyes were filled with a perplexed expression at this moment.

"The inner disciples were plundered, the Dark Spirit Fruits were stolen, they even launched a surprise attack with the Black Bricks. And the most crucial of all, even the Young Sect Master unexpectedly allied himself with that kid..."

At this moment, the Right Dharma Protector wore a bitter smile on his face, mixed with astonishment and disbelief. He said to Situ Liuyun, "Zhang Diyun has been defeated. What's most peculiar is that despite the multitude of people, they haven't managed to apprehend them. However, Elder Su suddenly returned. Otherwise, those Elders, driven by their desire for the Dark Spirit Fruits, would unlikely cease their pursuit."

"It seems that many things still need to be investigated before coming to a definitive conclusion about the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Let's take a look first. Elder Su's arrival is also a positive development," Situ Liuyun said.

The Right Dharma Protector smiled faintly, well aware that Elder Su's appearance inadvertently helped the sect leader. Otherwise, this situation might have posed a dilemma for the sect leader.

"The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords has already been investigated by formidable individuals. According to disciples, several peculiar occurrences have taken place within the battlefield," the Right Dharma Protector remarked.

"Let's discuss everything after conducting the investigation!"

Situ Muyang said, his eyes flickering slightly, then with a hint of curiosity, he asked the Right Dharma Protector, "Have the Sword-patterned Stones been sorted out? After three days, those who can ascend Spirit Sword Peak should primarily be those people, right?"

"Those who can ascend Spirit Sword Peak after three days are not far off from the disciples we originally anticipated, but there have been quite a few unexpected developments," said the Right Dharma Protector, his face once again showing a wry smile as he spoke of this matter.

"What's going on?" Situ Liuyun asked.

"I just received the list. This time, on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, there are seven individuals who made it into the top sixty-eight. Among them is our junior sect leader ranked second, and Su Yi ranked first. The remaining five outer disciples are all ranked within the top twenty," the Right Dharma Protector said helplessly.

"This..."

Upon hearing this, a faint twitch appeared at the corner of Situ Liuyun's mouth.

...

At dusk, the setting sun casts slanting rays of light.

A roar of beasts resounded as a steward accompanied several senior disciples to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, ascending the mountain on foot instead of daring to ride their mounts.

The steward brought news that seven outer disciples from the Divine Sword School made it into the top sixty-eight. Three days later, they would proceed to Spirit Sword Peak for the ultimate showdown.

"We made it into the top sixty-eight..."

Upon receiving such news, Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, Wang Fan, Liu Ji, and Xu Jiahui were overjoyed to the point of thinking they had misheard. They were overwhelmed with excitement, embracing each other and shedding tears of happiness.

In the courtyard room, Elder Su stood by the window, his mind at ease, listening to the noises outside. On his weathered and solemn face, there emerged a hint of a smile, accompanied by a glimmer of excitement in his eyes that seemed to flicker with radiance.

"Elder Su, Elder Su."

Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, and others rushed over and called out from outside the door, seemingly wanting to share this good news with Elder Su.

"I am already aware of it. Such clamor and commotion are hardly fitting. Get ready for the Spirit Sword Peak duel three days from now." In the room, Elder Su's expression instantly became composed and devoid of any trace, as his solemn voice echoed.

...

In the room, Su Yi sat cross-legged, continuously pondering over certain matters.

Chapter 516: Encounter in the Night!

Although this time Elder Su boldly broke into Sky Sword Peak and returned himself to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Su Yi is well aware that if everything obtained within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords were to be exposed, even the Divine Sword School would certainly not relent easily.

Moreover, with the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree being transplanted into the mysterious space by him, such a precious treasure, the Divine Sword School will certainly not overlook it easily.

This time, there were quite a few gains within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, especially the successful Tribulation Crossing of the Blood Spiritual Ginseng. Su Yi also hoped to return to Man City as soon as possible in his heart, at least to see his grandfather's condition first.

"Sigh..."

Su Yi emitted a long breath, no longer dwelling on it.

After all, three days later is the final showdown. Elder Su has allowed me to participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, and it was my intention from the beginning. By then, I will be able to face the outstanding younger generation of the Divine Sword School head-on, not to mention the significant opportunities and rewards at stake.

As the handprints condensed, Su Yi sat cross-legged, intending to cultivate his inner energy and prepare himself for the upcoming three days.

"Who..."

Suddenly, a gleam of radiance flashed through Su Yi's eyes, instantly alerting him to someone approaching the courtyard.

"Kid, come with me to the back mountain!"

A faint voice came through, and it was indeed the voice of Elder Su.

"Elder Su..."

Upon hearing the voice of Elder Su, Su Yi was quite astonished, unsure of the purpose for which Elder Su sought him.

Without much hesitation, Su Yi pushed the door open and stepped outside.

At this moment, the sun had already set behind the mountains, and the sky was gradually darkening, revealing a crescent moon on the horizon.

Su Yi was not unfamiliar with the back mountain. When he had initially attempted to quietly leave the Divine Sword School, he had passed through the back mountain and ultimately encountered the enigmatic beautiful woman and Mu Yao.

The back mountain, serene and profound.

Nightfall cast its shroud over an open and desolate place. Su Yi could see Elder Su standing on a large boulder ahead, standing with hands behind his back, tilting his gaze slightly, as if contemplating the distance.

"Elder Su."

Su Yi approached and bowed respectfully.

"Based on your various performances within the Divine Sword School and the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, perhaps you have some origins. Tell me, where do you come from?" Elder Su asked Su Yi without looking back.

"My name is Su Yi, I hail from the distant city of Man City. I am neither affiliated with any sect nor school, and I dare not conceal this fact from Elder Su," Su Yi replied with calmness in his eyes, speaking the truth.

"If you are without any sect or school, from where did you acquire such cultivation?"

Elder Su turned around, his robe slightly swaying, his hair veiled by moonlight in the darkness of the night, accentuating the strands of silver, and in his gaze upon Su Yi, there flashed a hint of sharpness.

Elder Su is already well aware of Su Yi's affairs within the Divine Sword School. How could such a young man be without any sect or school?

"I was originally of mediocre talent, possessing four different attributes. Some have said that I am just fit to be a servant, but unexpectedly, I have received the favor of heaven and encountered fortuitous opportunities. Within the Forest of Demons, I suffered severe injuries, and it was thanks to Elder Su's timely rescue that I didn't meet an untimely demise."

Su Yi replied, although filled with gratitude towards Elder Su, one must always remain cautious. Naturally, one cannot divulge too much about the mysterious space.

"You seem to possess four attributes: earth, water, fire, and wind."

Upon hearing these words, a slight furrow appeared on Elder Su's brow.

Elder Su has previously treated Su Yi's injuries and still remembers the elemental essence of the four attributes within him.

At that time, he distinctly sensed the extraordinary qualities present within Su Yi. The swirling vortex of vital energy in his dantian surpassed that of ordinary cultivators at the same level, one could only wonder how much more expansive it was. The robustness of his physical body could even rival that of young demon beasts. All of these aspects didn't escape the scrutiny of Elder Su.

Therefore, back then, Elder Su Kuangge was also perplexed. After all, Su Yi was originally a youth with four conflicting attributes, and one would expect his talent to be average at best. However, everything about him was exceptionally abnormal.

"That is correct."

Su Yi nodded, inwardly forcing a bitter smile.

However, Su Yi doesn't really care about being regarded as a lowly servant. What does it matter to be seen as such? At least, among his peers, he has never encountered a truly unbeatable opponent so far.

"Having four different attributes, and although one of your attributes is of the wind element, the other three attributes are in conflict with each other. Your innate talent is indeed average. However, there are always exceptions to things. As long as you undergo sufficient trials and tribulations, you can stir up boundless potential within yourself. The mortal world is filled with diverse wonders, and one can choose to follow one of the three thousand ways of the world. Any path can lead to achievements. It is rumored that some have achieved enlightenment through their physical bodies, while others have attained it through the way of the sword. Although those who have achieved such success are as rare as a carp leaping over the dragon's gate, they do exist. Perhaps you, too, will become someone different in the future."

Elder Su gazed upon Su Yi and spoke, the fierce look in his eyes mellowed considerably.

"I will continue to strive diligently," replied the disciple.

Su Yi nodded, Elder Su's words were truly inspiring and uplifted his heart.

Su Yi still remembered that Elder Ying Dang, the master of the 35th Sword Peak, had uttered similar words during his teachings in the Sword Hall. He emphasized that although talent was significant, it was not absolute.

"I don't wish to know too much about your origin. I saved you purely by chance, and one could say it was not your destined demise."

Speaking with a serious and fierce gaze, Elder Su said to Su Yi, "However, young man, remember this: if you ever engage in criminal activities and become a person of great wickedness, I, Su Kuang Ge, can either save you or personally execute you!"

"Disciple humbly listens to your teachings and shall certainly engrave them in my heart!" Su Yi respectfully performed a bow, his eyes filled with reverence.

"Very well, there is no need for constraint."

Observing Su Yi, Elder Su could also sense his dignified and confident demeanor. Despite the rumors he had heard about Su Yi's cunning and arrogance within the Divine Sword School, Elder Su had his own judgment in his heart.

With such character, it is unlikely that he could become a person of great wickedness. Especially when feeling Su Yi's integrity and temperament, Elder Su's heart even had a hint of fondness added to it.

"By impersonating a disciple of the Divine Sword School, I humbly request Elder Su to grant me forgiveness."

Su Yi said, regardless of the circumstances, he has also impersonated a disciple of the Divine Sword School.

"You are not impersonating, you now have the emblem of the Divine Sword School, which already makes you a disciple of the Divine Sword School. If you choose to leave in the future, you can do so on your own terms," Elder Su said.

"Thank you, Elder Su."

Su Yi felt grateful. He had heard from Zhang Qing and others that this Elder Su was extremely aloof and most disciples dared not approach him.

However, at this moment, Su Yi actually felt that Elder Su was not such a person, and he was not as unapproachable as the rumors had suggested.

"After three days, the final showdown will take place on Spirit Sword Peak. How confident are you?" Elder Su asked, gazing at Su Yi.

"This..."

Su Yi hesitated for a moment, a faint smile playing on his face as he said to Elder Su, "I can't be completely certain, but I will give it my all!"

Observing Su Yi's expression, there was no way Elder Su couldn't see through it.

Chapter 517: Sword Trial!

This kid claims to have no assurance, but his expression clearly reveals a hint of confidence. He truly lives up to the rumors within the sect. It seems he possesses a touch of arrogance.

"Among this group of disciples, there are indeed several who are not bad. Each of them has their own trump cards, making them difficult to deal with."

Elder Su's gaze swept over Su Yi, seemingly seeing through him to some extent, as he spoke, "You have a sword on your back. How much understanding do you have about the sword?"

"Well... I don't have a profound understanding of the sword."

Su Yi smiled bitterly. In terms of it, it wasn't until he arrived at the Divine Sword School that he truly came into contact with the sword. The first lesson took place in the Sword Hall, where he listened to the teachings of Elder Ying Dang, gaining considerable benefits.

"Is that so..."

Elder Su raised an eyebrow slightly and said to Su Yi, "How about this, give it your all and try attacking me with your proficient sword techniques."

"Elder Su, this may not be appropriate."

Upon hearing this, Su Yi was momentarily startled, but as he spoke, he directly pulled out the space bag from his pocket and tightly grasped a sword that was of the level of a spirit weapon.

Su Yi, being a direct disciple, had already forgotten from whose space bag he obtained this sword. In any case, he acquired it from the space bags of those esteemed disciples.

Elder Su is asking me to make a move, clearly wanting to test me. In case I happen to impress him in the heat of the moment and he decides to pass on a move or two, that would truly be a stroke of good fortune.

Such an opportunity, how could Su Yi possibly miss it.

Upon observing Su Yi's actions, Elder Su's gaze twitched with a hint of perplexity.

This kid may not be very eloquent with his words, but he holds a sword in his hand. He must have some ulterior motives. It does seem rather cunning and sly, just as the rumors depicted.

"Make your move, without holding back, give it your all."

Elder Su spoke calmly, having heard numerous rumors, he was also deeply astonished. At this moment, he was eager to put those rumors to the test and discern their authenticity.

"Hehe, then please forgive this impoliteness from the junior, Elder Su!"

Su Yi chuckled, and as the words fell, he inwardly took a deep breath, his countenance immediately settling into a calm expression.

Su Yi is unaware of how powerful Elder Su truly is.

However, Su Yi could sense that the Elder Su before him was undoubtedly one of the strongest individuals he had ever encountered.

Within the grand hall atop Sky Sword Peak, the atmosphere emanating from Elder Su and the demeanor of the other elders provided Su Yi with no difficulty in discerning the immense strength possessed by the Elder before him.

At this moment, Elder Su was intentionally probing his own abilities, and Su Yi also hoped that a formidable individual like Elder Su would be able to impart some guidance, even if it were just a fraction of his expertise.

Therefore, Su Yi felt a deep sense of apprehension and knew that he had to give his utmost effort.

Su Yi worried that his performance might not be up to par, fearing that it would lead to Elder Su's dissatisfaction and diminish any desire on his part to offer guidance.

"Sigh..."

Su Yi secretly exhaled a breath, his vital energy circulating within his body. His eyes gradually closed slightly, and the treasured sword in his hand was also raised level with his shoulders. From within him, an imperceptible aura suddenly surged forth.

"Boom!"

The surrounding void trembled slightly, Su Yi's robe swayed gently, and the dust and gravel on the ground rolled about. A burst of crimson vital energy suddenly surged outward from within him, exuding a fervent aura and a commanding presence, as if flames were roaring and surging.

Unseen, the imposing force swept over, and in that instant, a glimmer of light suddenly flickered in Elder Su's eyes, followed by an expression of astonishment and awe.

"The Fifth Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm..."

Feeling the cultivation aura emanating from Su Yi at this moment, Elder Su was already sufficiently astonished. Considering Su Yi's age and such level of cultivation, it was already remarkable.

And what truly astonished Elder Su at this moment was the aura emanating from Su Yi, which pervaded the surroundings. With his keen perception, how could he not feel that this aura was the most formidable?

Moreover, at this moment, an intangible aura surrounded Su Yi, even though his eyes were slightly closed. It was undoubtedly permeated with a sword-like essence.

The light in his eyes couldn't help but flicker; Elder Su was truly astonished. Wasn't this kid supposed to be ignorant of swordsmanship? Yet, it was evident that he had gained insight into a certain sword intent.

But considering his age, it is also unlikely for him to have comprehended sword intent at the Yuan Spirit Realm cultivation level, right?

Sword intent, how is it possible? That is the realm that countless sword practitioners dream of attaining.

This realm has nothing to do with cultivation level; it stems from the Way of the Sword. Among the swordsmen of the Yuan Emperor Realm, if one can comprehend their own sword intent, then they are already considered a genius.

How is it possible for one's cultivation in the Yuan Spirit Realm to reach such heights?

To know that sword intent is an extension of the primordial essence, this essence belongs solely to the sword; it is the origin and heritage of the sword!

Sword intent is the harmonious unity of form, spirit, reason; it is the coordination of emptiness and substance. It arises unexpectedly, yet it resides within the essence.

To comprehend sword intent is a legendary realm, reaching an unparalleled state of understanding regarding the sword, hence referred to as sword intent!

Elder Su didn't believe it, feeling astonished, his eyes gleaming with radiance.

However, the more he sensed it, the more astonished Elder Su's expression became.

Elder Su was able to perceive that, at this moment, there emanated from Su Yi an intangible aura that was truly extraordinary!

It is somewhat difficult for Elder Su's discerning gaze to determine whether Su Yi has comprehended sword intent at this moment.

However, at this moment, what Elder Su can certainly affirm is that this young man, wielding a single sword, has transcended the realm of mere sword techniques. He has imbued his movements with a certain momentum, exuding an intangible aura.

"It seems somewhat reminiscent of that..."

Elder Su's gaze flickered as he recalled a mural within the Divine Sword Cliff.

The stance that Su Yi was currently assuming seemed to be identical to the sword technique depicted in the mural, yet it appeared that no one had ever comprehended that particular sword technique from the mural before.

"*Buzz!*"

Soon, a subtle yet undulating aura of fierceness emanated from the sword wielded in Su Yi's hand, accompanied by faint sounds of wind and thunder. Its resounding clang resonated, enveloping the surroundings in a radiant brilliance.

"Hiss..." At that moment, Su Yi's tightly closed eyes suddenly opened, and two sword-like beams of light flashed from the depths of his eyes. Simultaneously, an otherworldly and ethereal aura emanated from within him, accompanied by an immense pressure that permeated the surroundings...

"Swoosh!"

Su Yi made his move, thrusting his sword forward. In an instant, the dazzling brilliance of the sword radiated, as crimson vitality condensed into the form of sword light. Accompanied by a sharp sound of breaking air, it directly surged towards Elder Su.

As Elder Su's gaze shifted, when the sword light approached him, he swept his robes with a swift motion. A forceful energy surged from within him, colliding with the sword light and dispersing it directly. Quietly grinding away, it vanished without a trace.

"Clatter, clatter..."

Although there was little commotion, at this moment Su Yi's figure slid backwards in a straight line, his feet skimming the ground. After a few steps, he staggered to steady himself.

"Well..."

Su Yi was astonished. He exerted all his strength, yet Elder Su effortlessly countered with a mere flick of his robes. The disparity between them was indeed immense.

Compared to Su Yi, in this moment, Elder Su was much more astounded in his heart than Su Yi.

"To be fair, you're barely passable. Considering your cultivation level and age, it can be considered decent."

After a long while, Elder Su spoke, his expression deliberately unaffected, showing no signs of disturbance. He said to Su Yi, "However, judging from your actions, it seems that your fundamental skills are somewhat lax."

Chapter 518: Practicing Fundamentals!

At this moment, only Elder Su himself knew the shock residing in his heart. That single sword strike, setting aside cultivation level, would pose a challenge even for practitioners at the Yuan Void Realm to execute.

And the sword move this youngster comprehended, although it has not yet reached the realm of true sword intent, has already achieved the level of initiation.

The sword momentum has taken form, comprehending the true essence of sword intent, merely awaiting a catalyst.

This catalyst may be within reach, or perhaps it requires a considerable amount of time, even a lifetime, to obtain this fortuitous opportunity is not guaranteed.

However, what Elder Su can be certain of is that this youngster before him is undeniably exceptionally intelligent, possessing a rare level of comprehension ability.

And shortly after Su Yi has been in the Divine Sword School, he unexpectedly comprehended the sword intent, but one can sense that his foundational skills are actually quite ordinary.

"I do admit that my foundational skills are quite ordinary. In three days, I will be facing the outstanding disciples of Spirit Sword Peak and the Divine Sword School. If possible, I humbly request Elder Su's guidance and am deeply grateful for it." Su Yi observed the expression on Elder Su's face, with his gaze subtly shifting, hoping to see if he could make Elder Su aware of his abilities. It seemed that Elder Su was not entirely satisfied with him earlier, and he wondered if he would be able to receive Elder Su's guidance.

"You, youngster, should refrain from being so slick-tongued." Who is Elder Su? Of course, he knows what Su Yi is thinking. With a faint tone, he said, "Although I don't have much to do these days, I won't have the leisure to guide you. However, in the Divine Sword School, there is a book called 'Foundations of Swordsmanship.' It primarily covers the fundamentals of swordplay, which is quite suitable for you at the moment. You can try to find it." "Foundations of Swordsmanship? I have it with me." Su Yi rummaged through his space bag for a while and retrieved the book he obtained from Elder Ying Dang. This "Foundations of Swordsmanship" only covers the basics of swordplay. Su Yi has glanced through it before, but he hasn't had the time to study and practice it during his time in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

"If you have it, that would be best. You can practice it diligently, but don't underestimate these foundations." As Elder Su's words came to an end, he swept his sleeves and swiftly departed.

As Su Yi watched Elder Su's figure disappear into the night sky, a tinge of regret crossed his face. It seemed that his performance had not yet reached a level that would satisfy Elder Su, who appeared uninterested in guiding him.

"Foundations of Swordsmanship...!" Su Yi held the Foundations of Swordsmanship in his hand. This was not a martial technique, but rather the entry-level foundation that every disciple of the Divine Sword School possessed.

Every disciple of the Divine Sword School, whether they are outer disciples or even the offspring of servants, all have their own set.

"Then let's practice the foundations!" After a moment, a determined look gleamed in Su Yi's eyes. Since there was nothing of importance for the next three days, he could maintain his peak condition and use the opportunity to cultivate the Foundations of Swordsmanship.

Su Yi understood the principle that "a towering building begins from a level ground." Although he had cultivated several sets of sword techniques and martial skills, he acknowledged that his proficiency in the fundamental aspects of swordsmanship was indeed ordinary.

Shrouded in darkness, with a crescent moon hanging high, the mountain forest was immersed in a serene and tranquil silence.

Su Yi perused the Foundations of Swordsmanship, imprinting it in his mind. With a firm grip on the precious sword in his hand, he tirelessly unleashed strike after strike, one sword after another.

"Hoo hoo..." The precious sword swung, without any fluctuations of qi. Su Yi executed the most basic strikes - thrusts, slashes...

Building upon the Foundations of Swordsmanship, the fundamentals of swordplay can be primarily categorized as thrusting, cleaving, lifting, hanging, clouding, pointing, collapsing, intercepting, and so on.

Although Su Yi had practiced with the broken sword on his back before, it had never been as detailed as the Foundations of Swordsmanship.

On a moonlit night, within the tranquil mountain forest, Su Yi repeatedly practiced the Foundations of Swordsmanship, gripping the sword in his hand.

In the far distance, among the towering peaks, a petite figure gazed, with a glimmer of light flickering briefly in their eyes, fading away in the moonlit night.

...

The courtyard exuded a quaint charm, while the side hall, though simple, retained an antique elegance.

Situ Muyang donned a fresh set of clean black silk garments. Despite his young age, he possessed a stature that was far from short. His black hair neatly arranged, his countenance handsome, with clear eyes that emitted a friendly and warm demeanor.

However, only the disciples of the Divine Sword School who had experienced the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords would know that this seemingly friendly and amiable young man, who appears to be like a younger brother from next door, showed no mercy when it came to throwing black bricks and plundering space bags.

"Did you and Su Yi rob the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree together? Where is it now?" Situ Liuyun questioned Situ Muyang, his gaze fixed upon him. He had received the news that within the entire Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree had vanished without a trace.

"We obtained the Dark Spirit Fruits, but we know nothing else," Situ Muyang replied to Situ Liuyun. Regarding the matter of Su Yi's mysterious space, he had promised Su Yi not to divulge any information. Moreover, he had gained significant advantages from it, so naturally, he would keep it a secret.

"You..." Situ Liuyun glared at his own son. Did this young man even have the slightest clue about the importance of maintaining a strong position? After all, he was the junior sect leader of the Divine Sword School.

"Father, within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, there are no rules to speak of. Everything we obtain with our abilities is a result of our own opportunities and fortunes. Otherwise, why would I bother going in to hone my skills?" Situ Muyang quietly spoke to Situ Liuyun, with a faint hint of a smirk on his lips.

"You can obtain everything, but treasures like the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree should not be uprooted by you!" Situ Liuyun stared at Situ Muyang. It was one thing if all the Dark Spirit Fruits were picked, but the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree itself should not be disturbed.

"You better not be so harsh with me, otherwise, I'll go back and find my mother. I'll tell her how you treat me poorly, and I won't want to come back again." Situ Muyang lifted an eyebrow as he observed his father, who seemed on the verge of losing his temper. He still spoke calmly and softly, just like before.

"You..." Upon hearing these words, Situ Liuyun's pupils were almost dilating, his eyes glaring intensely. It was evident that he harbored some fear.

"Father, I was just kidding. I've been thinking about you every day these past few years. I've gained quite a lot inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords this time, and I'm sure my mother would be thrilled to hear about it. I'll put in a good word for you, and who knows, maybe she'll even come back for a visit." Situ Muyang's gaze shifted, and he flashed a warm smile at Situ Liuyun.

"Really..." Situ Liuyun's gaze fluctuated upon hearing this, but soon his expression returned to seriousness. He patted Situ Muyang on the back of his head, appearing stern but with a significantly milder tone as he said, "Enough with this act. Quickly tell me what happened in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords and what fortunes you have obtained." With Situ Liuyun's sternness, how could he not notice the transformation in his own son?

In just a month's time, Situ Muyang made a direct breakthrough from the Second Grade of Yuan Spirit Realm to the later stages of the Fourth Grade. Such rapid progress, yet his aura remained as stable as a rock, which was truly extraordinary.

Most importantly, Situ Liuyun could sense the inward-to-outward transformation in Situ Muyang, as if he had undergone a profound metamorphosis, akin to a bone-shattering and marrow-cleansing process.

Such benefits are truly astounding, which left Situ Liuyun curious and astonished.

Chapter 519: Situ Liuyun's Plan!

"Nothing much happened, those so-called direct disciples in the Divine Sword School, even those ranked higher in the Sword Tower, are nothing more than mediocre," Situ Muyang shook his head, exuding a sense of confidence from his youthful face.

Situ Liuyun's gaze twitched, he was well aware of the strength and talent of those direct disciples who ranked high in the Sword Tower of the Divine Sword School.

Each of those disciples was a remarkable talent, yet at this moment, they were being treated with such indifference.

And this person was his own son, which made him feel quite helpless.

In this visit to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Situ Liuyun was originally somewhat concerned about Situ Muyang's personality, fearing that he might not value the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School and end up suffering losses in the end.

However, if Situ Liuyun's identity was revealed in advance, it would lose the purpose of honing him within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

However, when Situ Liuyun finally learned about the outcome, he couldn't help but feel dumbfounded. It was truly difficult to say whether this lad had brought honor to himself or tarnished his reputation.

He was astonished that he managed to escape the clutches of the countless disciples of the Divine Sword School after snatching the space bags. If he hadn't received confirmed information, he would have found it hard to believe.

However, Situ Liuyun also understood his son's talent. This time, within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, his cultivation once again skyrocketed. With his current level of strength, he truly had the ability to battle against those extraordinary individuals who ranked high on the Sword Tower.

"However, this time I obtained many opportunities within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. But if it weren't for Su Yi, I wouldn't have obtained such chances," said Situ Muyang earnestly to Situ Liuyun, and then he took out a jade box from the space bag and handed it to Situ Liuyun.

Situ Liuyun's eyes flickered as he opened the jade box. A fragrant medicinal scent wafted, and the radiant Dark Spirit Fruit appeared before his eyes.

"This..." How could Situ Liuyun not recognize the Dark Spirit Fruit, but at this moment, as he examined the Dark Spirit Fruit before him, his eyes couldn't help but reveal astonishment.

"Is this Dark Spirit Fruit obtained within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords?" Situ Liuyun immediately turned to Situ Muyang and asked. How could he not see that the Dark Spirit Fruit within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was absolutely different? It was visible to the naked eye that this Dark Spirit Fruit seemed much stronger than the ones found within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

"This is indeed the Dark Spirit Fruit from within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Its medicinal properties should have increased significantly," Situ Muyang nodded.

"Enhanced its medicinal effectiveness," Situ Liuyun's eyes flickered and radiated with brilliance. This Dark Spirit Fruit, it not only improved its medicinal effectiveness, but it also appeared to have elevated to a much higher level compared to regular Dark Spirit Fruits.

At the same time, Situ Liuyun was even more astonished. He had originally sensed a tremendous surge in Situ Muyang's cultivation level, which made him guess that his son directly consuming the Dark Spirit Fruit without seeking his advice.

However, at this moment, it seems that Situ Muyang didn't consume the Dark Spirit Fruit, but instead obtained another fortuitous opportunity.

The fortuitous opportunity seems to have a significant connection with Su Yi.

"In the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, a new space has emerged. Are you aware of this?" Situ Liuyun's gaze flickered slightly, indicating that he was pondering something. He then turned to Situ Muyang and asked once again.

"I, along with Su Yi and others, were the first to enter. We barely escaped with our lives, and it was Su Yi who saved us," Situ Muyang replied.

"What is inside there?" Situ Liuyun's eyes flickered. He knew very well what the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was. Everything that occurred inside, even evading the search of the formidable experts from the Divine Sword School, was undoubtedly extraordinary.

"There are quite a few spiritual herbs and demon beasts, but there weren't any other particularly noteworthy discoveries." Situ Muyang's gaze darkened as he concealed the existence of the massive divine avian skeletons. He could sense that there must be some connection between Su Yi and the vanished divine avian remains.

However, Su Yi has great trust in him, knowing his true identity and exposing the earth-shattering secret he carries on him, so Situ MUYANG doesn't wish to burden Su Yi.

Observing the expression on Situ MUYANG's face, Situ LIUYUN's demeanor subtly changed, his gaze shifting with uncertain brilliance. Uncertain whether to believe or doubt, he then continued to inquire, "At the time when the exit opened, there was said to be a tribulation. It is said that you and Su Yi were nearby. What happened, exactly?"

"We don't know either. Suddenly, heavenly thunder struck. If we hadn't escaped quickly, we would have suffered the tribulation," Situ MUYANG said, with lingering fear in his expression. Concealing any trace of emotion, he knew that he couldn't let Su Yi be troubled by the matter of the Blood Spiritual Ginseng's tribulation.

Watching Situ MUYANG, Situ LIUYUN observed in silence for a while, his expression carrying an air of profound inscrutability.

"I don't have anything else to attend to, so I will take my leave for now. In three days, I will have to battle against those direct disciples of the Divine Sword School, so I need to prepare," Situ MUYANG said to his father, feeling somewhat apprehensive.

"Go ahead, but be cautious in three days. Although your cultivation has advanced significantly, the disciples who can ascend to Spirit Sword Peak three days from now will not be easy to deal with," Situ LIUYUN returned the jade box containing the Dark Spirit Fruits to Situ MUYANG, waving his sleeve to indicate his departure.

"Don't worry, I am not someone easily provoked. Remember that you promised me. If I succeed, then you won't be able to stop me from attending that grand gathering together!" Situ MUYANG put away the jade box, his gaze filled with confidence, and happily departed.

As Situ MUYANG departed, Situ LIUYUN's gaze continued to be immersed in contemplation.

"I didn't expect the junior sect leader to make such astonishing progress. It seems that on Spirit Sword Peak three days from now, he will truly make a remarkable impact!" a voice came, and an elderly man approached.

Situ LIUYUN raised his eyes slightly and asked the newcomer, "Do you think there is any truth to my son's words?"

"Whether it is partially true or not, one thing is certain - the relationship between your son and Su Yi is surprisingly close. Perhaps everything in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is the result of their joint efforts or maybe they are hiding something for Su Yi," the newcomer, dressed in gray robes, had a gentle demeanor and a sharpness gleamed in his bright eyes, giving off an impression of shrewdness. He was none other than the Right Dharma Protector.

"The Dark Spirit Fruits, the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree, the opened space, and even the object of tribulation crossing, it seems that everything is related to these two youngsters," Situ LIUYUN murmured lightly.

"It seems that you already have some plans in mind, doesn't it?" The Right Dharma Protector looked at Situ LIUYUN, based on his understanding of the sect leader, there should be some plans brewing in his mind.

"Three days from now is the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. I actually want to see how far that young man can go. As for other matters, let's discuss them after three days," Situ Liuyun's eyes held a considerable amount of anticipation, with a glimmer of hidden radiance.

...

The night was hazy, and the night breeze was cool.

Inside the Divine Sword School, there were exotic flowers and rare herbs spread everywhere, emanating a distant and gentle fragrance that refreshed the soul.

"Hmph!"

In the courtyard, amidst the tranquility and elegance of the pavilion, Mu Yao's rosy lips were tender and slightly pouted. Under the moonlight, her clear and watery eyes held a semblance of resentment and anger, while exuding an adorable air of frustration. Unfortunately, at this moment, there was no one around to witness her.

Chapter 520: The Happiest Person

"Hiss!" A Ninth Nether Demon Sneak hatchling hissed, its body pitch-black. The serpent's head was ferocious like a dragon, while its pale golden eyes emitted a faint glow. The pair of black wings slightly expanded, emanating a dark and radiant aura, as if sensing the resentment and anger emanating from Mu Yao. It displayed a gentle and affectionate demeanor.

"After three days, let's see how that lad will hide!"

Caressing the fierce dragon-like head of the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak hatchling, Mu Yao clenched her teeth tightly.

Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, she had been pursuing Su Yi, not only for the sake of their previous battle but also for the Dark Spirit Fruits.

On several occasions, Su Yi managed to elude her grasp, which left her furious.

"Boom!" As Mu Yao's words resounded, the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak hatchling flapped its wings, exuding a powerful aura. Its hissing serpentine tongue seemed to express its desire to defend Mu Yao.

"Your cultivation is still insufficient at the moment, and that lad indeed possesses some skills. You are not yet his match. However, one day, when you evolve into a true Ninth Nether Demon Sneak, you will be able to devour that lad alive." Mu Yao caressed the ferocious head of the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak hatchling, a faint smile revealing in her eyes.

"I have told you before, there are always higher peaks beyond the mountains and greater individuals beyond the people. Now, do you believe it?"

From the sound, a graceful lady in plain attire quietly emerged. Beneath her simple grey dress, her figure was slender and graceful. Her lustrous black hair was elegantly styled into a flowing cloud bun, adorned with a jade hairpin. Her demeanor was refined, yet radiated an air of nobility.

"Master."

Mu Yao gazed at the beautiful woman, and immediately expressed with a delicate tone, "This is just an accident. If we were to consider true strength, he would undoubtedly be defeated!"

"Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, everything is determined by strength; there are no coincidences or accidents."

The beautiful woman in plain attire, with a smile in her eyes, possessed deep and profound dark pupils that seemed capable of engulfing anyone. She smiled at Mu Yao, and there was a hint of doting expression in her eyes as she spoke, saying, "That little one's ability to obtain Dark Spirit Fruits and so many Sword-patterned Stones is sufficient evidence that it is not a mere coincidence. He will be your true opponent."

Mu Yao raised her eyebrows, clenched her teeth, let out a deep hum from her throat, and pouted as she said, "Hmph, in three days, I will make him hand over the Dark Spirit Fruits. Otherwise, I won't be polite about it!"

The night was like a curtain of heaven, with a crescent moon hanging askew and stars twinkling.

Among the mountain peaks stood a tall and straight figure of a young man dressed in white. In the dim moonlight, his black eyes sparkled with a dazzling radiance.

The young man is none other than Yun Lingfeng, who ranks second in the Sword Tower. However, at this moment, there seems to be an unpleasant expression on Yun Lingfeng's face.

"Not obtaining the Dark Spirit Fruits is indeed a regret, but there will be opportunities to make up for it in the future. However, there can be no room for any mishap in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition this time. It is of great importance. Do you have confidence for the confrontation in three days?"

An old man spoke, his eyes gleaming with wisdom. It was none other than Elder Bai Mingshan.

"After preparing for so long, I also want to see how far Liu Yunchuan has come in these years. His initial defeat was merely a way to let him lower his guard. I have been preparing for so long, all for three days from now," Yun Lingfeng spoke, his eyes gleaming with a hint of sharpness.

"In three days, there must be no mistakes. Pay attention to one person in particular, as they might be your most significant threat," Elder Bai Mingshan said.

"Although that young lad Su Yi possesses some skills, he is merely relying on his ability to tame demon beasts. It is not enough for him to truly become my opponent."

Yun Lingfeng said with a solemn tone, as thoughts of that young lad filled his mind, an inexplicable sense of anger and dissatisfaction arose within him.

Elder Su brought a young lad from somewhere into the Divine Sword School, but the lad actually made him suffer a loss within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords.

However, that young lad only possesses some unconventional skills. In his mind, he has not yet regarded him as a true opponent.

"That young lad is not ordinary. His performance on the Heavenly Stairs is too dazzling. We must be on guard. However, the person you need to pay attention to this time is not him!"

Elder Bai Mingshan knew in his heart that Su Yi was indeed remarkable, but he understood his own disciple the most. That young lad, Su Yi, at least for now, was not yet qualified to become a true opponent for his disciple. He said to Yun Lingfeng, "What you need to pay attention to is that girl named Mu Yao. Her background is quite extraordinary."

"Mu Yao..."

Yun Lingfeng's eyes flickered slightly. How could he not know her? There has never been any ranking on the Sword Tower, and the extent of her strength has always been a mystery.

However, he doesn't care about these things. When that name is mentioned, his heart stirs, and in his mind appears the graceful and enchanting figure of a woman in an orange dress.

Alas, she is none other than Elder Ouyang's disciple. She is clearly right before his eyes, yet it seems she is unattainable for him.

"That girl has a mysterious background. Elder Ouyang brought her into the Divine Sword School. Within the entire Divine Sword School, perhaps only the sect leader knows her true identity." Elder Bai Mingshan furrowed his brows slightly. There were some matters that even as an elder, he was unaware of.

...

The night is hazy.

Inside the Divine Sword School, it was unusually lively and bustling. The list of disciples, a total of sixty-eight, who qualified to step onto Spirit Sword Peak for the final showdown in three days, has been announced, causing a stir throughout the Divine Sword School.

All the inner disciples and direct disciples of this generation are still immersed in shock. No one expected Su Yi to ultimately rank first, followed by Situ MUYANG in second place, and Mu Yao securing the third position.

The three titles, it seems, were never imagined by anyone before, to be able to occupy the top three positions among the sixty-eight spots.

And among the top twenty, surprisingly, there are also outer disciples like Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and Liu Ji, which truly astonishes people.

"Su Yi, Situ MUYANG seized so many people and collected numerous Sword-patterned Stones. Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others, just like Su Yi, are disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. It is certain that the Sword-patterned Stones originated from Su Yi."

Some speculate that the strength of Su Yi and Situ MUYANG is beyond doubt, but Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others, certainly obtained the Sword-patterned Stones without merit, thus occupying several of the sixty-eight available spots.

Some disciples commented, "Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others will not be worthy opponents in the pinnacle showdown three days from now!"

"I heard that Situ MUYANG is the sect leader's son, and he only recently returned to the Divine Sword School!"

"No wonder Situ MUYANG is so young, yet his cultivation and strength are already formidable,"

"There is a disciple named Mu Yao, whom we have never heard of before."

"I have seen that Mu Yao before. She tamed an Eight-winged Demon Python within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, and her strength is remarkably formidable. In this event, she ranks third among the sixty-eight spots, only beneath Su Yi and Situ MUYANG."

"I happened to hear that Mu Yao is quite mysterious within the sect."

"..."

As the disciples within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords emerged, the sixty-eight spots were also revealed. Situ Muyang, Mu Yao, and some other outstanding disciples immediately became the subject of discussion and attention by everyone.

Some people were joyful while others were worried, and many direct disciples silently cursed in their hearts, such as Pu Qingqing, Pu Hao, and others.

They originally possessed the strength and confidence to enter within the sixty-eight spots, and they even had the confidence to further elevate the positions on the Sword Tower in the final pinnacle battle.