

Sky&Earth 541

Chapter 541: Slapped Away With a Single Hand!

"The Wind Element Qi!"

Su Yi's eyes widened as he witnessed the Wind Element Qi. Yun Lingfeng not only possessed the power of the gold element but also the wind element. Just by harnessing his inner energy, he was able to create such a formidable aura. It was clear that Yun Lingfeng was no ordinary person.

"Splash..."

At the same time, as Su Yi took slow steps forward, a strong surge of energy emanated from his body. It spread outward, creating a swirling vortex of opposing air currents centered around him.

In an instant, the sharp gusts of wind that had surrounded Su Yi were completely shattered and merged with him.

In the midst of everyone's gaze, Su Yi walked step by step towards Yun Lingfeng. It was as if he was strolling leisurely in the midst of a storm, appearing remarkably at ease.

"Someone with such a powerful energy that can create such a commotion, and someone with the same wind attribute who can dismiss it. Both of them are amazing in controlling their energy."

On the elevated platform, witnessing such a scene, the elders and Dharma Protector was amazed.

Although Yun Lingfeng and Su Yi's confrontation was not as fierce and explosive as Liu Yunchuan and Mu Yao's, the techniques they displayed still filled people with amazement.

"Being able to control the wind element's energy to counterbalance and suppress the storm pressure, and doing so effortlessly, made controlling the energy even more challenging."

Elder Longsun left a soft remark, his gaze shimmering with a gentle light.

Outside the arena, the outstanding direct disciples, Gong Qi, Ying Qianqian, Gu Chenyou, Ou Luo, Zhang Diyun, and Jian Shiyi, who were defeated at this moment, all shifted their gaze to the remaining two dueling platforms.

Looking at what the remaining four individuals were showing at this moment, Ying Qianqian and Gu Chenyou frowned in silence. They were well aware in their hearts that their defeat seemed somewhat lacking compared to the others.

On the dueling platform, Yun Lingfeng's face gradually turned pale as he watched Su Yi steadily advancing step by step.

Yun Lingfeng had originally planned to make Su Yi embarrass himself in front of everyone, but he had never expected that Su Yi would handle it so effortlessly.

The suppression he imposed seemed to have no effect on the former, instead, it made him show off in front of everyone.

Yun Lingfeng, who was proud and ambitious, found it difficult to accept such a situation that shattered his soaring dreams.

"Golden Light Shaking Heaven Seal!"

With a cold and commanding voice, Yun Lingfeng unleashed a burst of energy from within him. The energy, infused with the power of gold, radiated a brilliant and sharp light, dazzling everyone on the dueling platform.

A terrifying aura surged forth, spreading out explosively from before Yun Lingfeng!

"Boom!"

Under the frightening aura, it seemed like the entire dueling platform was being affected.

In an instant, a radiant golden glow emanated from within Yun Lingfeng. He raised his arm and clapped his hand, creating an imprint that formed instantly. The palm was filled with shimmering gold light, revealing mysterious patterns, and its presence sent a shiver down the spine.

"Swoosh..."

Yun Lingfeng was as fast as a bolt of lightning, his speed was extraordinary due to his affinity with wind. With a terrifying and sharp presence, he fiercely charged towards Su Yi.

Yun Lingfeng exerted all his strength as he made his move. The tremendous power in his attack caused a slight change in the expressions of the elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform.

As Su Yi felt a sudden change in the surroundings, he also came to a halt, sensing something different in the air.

Su Yi's eyes locked onto the lightning-fast figure and the terrifying golden palm imprint. A cold shiver crept up the corners of his mouth.

Yun Lingfeng is quite ruthless. It's not just about competing anymore, but rather showing no mercy towards himself.

"I said I would get rid of you!"

A sound, like the buzzing of a mosquito, reached Su Yi's ears. Before him, the figure of Yun Lingfeng appeared like a fast-moving shadow.

In Su Yi's eyes, the golden palm imprint grew bigger and bigger. It had a terrifying sharpness and a frightening aura. With astonishing speed, it enveloped and blocked everything around.

All of this made Su Yi wish to retreat in this moment, but it was already impossible for him to do so.

But at this moment, there was no trace of seriousness on Su Yi's face. His eyes, deep and radiant, were filled with dazzling light.

At the same time, a bright and radiant aura of wind element surrounded Su Yi's body, like a white sun shining brightly. It burst forth from him as the duel unfolded on the stage.

"Boom!"

With a dazzling brilliance, the entire duel stage trembled!

The dazzling white light was so bright that it immediately enveloped Su Yi's entire body.

Under the dazzling light, the onlookers couldn't look directly at Su Yi as if he disappeared within the brightness.

"This guy actually wants to use his energy to defend against Yun Lingfeng's powerful Golden Light Shaking Heaven Seal. Is he trying to get himself killed?"

"Is that boy Su Yi being too arrogant? He actually wants to use his vitality to defend against Yun Lingfeng's powerful and dazzling Golden Light Shaking Heaven Seal!"

"Su Yi is probably unable to avoid it at all and can only do this!"

Among the spectators, some disciples exclaimed and trembled with astonishment.

On the elevated platform, the elders and Dharma Protectors, their faces showing signs of surprise, expressed their astonishment.

In just a moment, Yun Lingfeng, with his powerful Golden Light Shaking Heaven Seal, fiercely landed on the dense and dazzling wind attribute energy.

"Boom, boom..."

With such a powerful collision, the entire dueling platform trembled fiercely. Soon, dazzling golden and blinding white lights merged into a violent energy storm, sweeping out like a hurricane. It caused the air to display traces of warped space.

The swirling hurricane expanded and burst from the dueling platform, covering the sky. It was a frightening sight!

The terrifying gust of energy made people tremble even when they looked at it from afar!

Many disciples in the audience had a clear understanding, knowing that they wouldn't stand a chance against the residual force of the spreading gust.

"Su Yi was extremely arrogant. Did he not realize the danger he was getting himself into?"

The terrifying commotion caused many people to feel certain that Su Yi had become too arrogant.

Facing someone as powerful as Yun Lingfeng, Su Yi foolishly thought he could defend himself with his energy shield. This was surely a recipe for disaster!

"Hehe, seeking death on your own!"

Among the crowd, Futeng Ming and Futeng Guang, two brothers, couldn't help but sneer. They believed that even if Su Yi somehow managed to survive, he would definitely be severely injured or rendered powerless.

"Boss Su Yi, hold on!"

Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, Qing Chao, and the others trembled with anticipation. Their tightly clenched fists squeezed so tightly that their nails dug into their flesh.

Only Situ Muyang, despite his pale face, gazed at the chaotic duel on the stage without a hint of nervousness.

Situ Muyang knew a lot about Su Yi's secret weapon. How could he be easily defeated like that?

"You overestimated your abilities..."

A strong wind blew ahead, spreading like a fierce storm. Yun Lingfeng felt his tension ease a bit, and a smirk appeared on his face.

Yun Lingfeng knew his own strength when he made a move. How could that kid withstand his mighty Golden Light Shaking Heaven Seal? He would probably be crippled, if not killed.

"Boom!"

The story is long, but in that brief moment, as Yun Lingfeng finished speaking to himself, the air trembled in front of the fierce gust of wind. Suddenly, a radiant red light burst forth from the front.

"Swoosh..."

This dazzling red light descended from the empty space, completely surpassing everyone's expectations.

Yun Lingfeng was surprised because he couldn't believe how fast this bright red light descended. It transformed into a thin figure that appeared right in front of him, amidst the stunned and bewildered gazes of everyone in the room.

A clear face appeared in Yun Lingfeng's sight, so close that it seemed like Su Yi, and who else could it be?

What was even more shocking was that at this moment, Su Yi was hovering in the air. Behind him, a pair of bright red wings spread out, shining with a radiant glow. They were as delicate as the wings of a cicada, gracefully curved and full of life.

"Not good..."

Yun Lingfeng looked at the face that suddenly appeared in front of him. It didn't seem like anything was wrong with Su Yi, not even a single tear in his clothes.

At that moment, Yun Lingfeng's face quickly changed in a frightened way. His eyes widened with shock, and in an instant, he moved backwards as fast as he could, preparing to attack again at the same time.

But it was too late. A hand was already rapidly enlarging within his pupils.

"Crash..."

A crisp sound of a slap echoed on the duel stage, its clear sound reaching far and wide.

As everyone looked on in shock, they saw Yun Lingfeng being thrown backwards, his body crashing onto the duel stage. He slid across the ground for a moment before finally coming to a stop.

The whole place was silent except for the astonishing collision happening on the neighboring duel stage.

At this moment, most of the eyes in the venue were fixed in a dazed stare on the duel stage where Su Yi and Yun Lingfeng were facing each other in a showdown.

One by one, the observing disciples were left astonished, their eyes wide open, unable to snap out of their dazed state.

Many disciples had their jaws dropped, finding it difficult to close them for quite some time.

Yun Lingfeng was slapped away with a single palm. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would find it hard to believe.

Moreover, even though they were witnessing it with their own eyes at this very moment, they couldn't accept this fact in their hearts.

Futeng Guang, Futeng Ming, and the disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak were all dumbfounded in this moment.

Their joyful cheers and shouts couldn't be contained, as their jaws dropped and their eyes filled with astonishment.

They believed that with Yun Lingfeng's intervention, Su Yi would surely suffer from oppression and mistreatment.

But little did they know that with just a single move, the incredibly confident Yun Lingfeng, who was ranked second in the Sword Tower, was actually slapped away by Su Yi with a single palm.

Even though they could see it with their own eyes, they couldn't accept this fact. It was too shocking for them!

"Oh my goodness!"

Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, and the other disciples couldn't believe their eyes as they watched the scene unfolding on the stage. They even rubbed their eyes, but it was still hard to believe what they were seeing!

Only Situ Muyang remained unfazed, with a calm expression on his face. He slightly raised the corners of his mouth, indicating that he already knew Yun Lingfeng wouldn't be able to harm Su Yi.

"Look, Su Yi can actually fly! What kind of ability is that?"

Some disciples exclaimed, shocked and amazed. "Su Yi is in the Yuan Spirit Realm, he hasn't cultivated his elemental energy to take physical form, yet he can actually fly!"

At this moment, the Dharma Protectors and elders on the high platform couldn't help but feel deeply moved and had a look of astonishment on their faces.

Situ Liuyun's eyes were filled with emotions, and his expression underwent noticeable changes in that moment.

And there was one more elder, whose facial expression went through the biggest transformation at that moment. It was none other than Elder Bai Mingshan.

Elder Bai Mingshan, who usually had a calm face, now, his expression completely changed to shock. His eyes started to intensely flicker, and his face underwent a significant transformation. Afterward, there was a slight twitch at the corner of his eye.

Chapter 542: Being Hurt Like This

"What kind of magic is Su Yi using? He can fly in the air!"

"One move made Yun Lingfeng suffer, this Su Yi is truly mysterious!"

Some Dharma Protectors and elders couldn't help but exclaim, and this truly amazed them.

"It's not a treasure, but a pair of wings formed by condensed vitality. It should be a kind of body movement technique, probably at least at the level of Emperor Grade!"

The second elder's eyes were bright and filled with excitement. In that moment, he sensed something meaningful. The techniques Su Yi was using seemed to be a form of skillful movement.

"An identity skill of Emperor Grade, this boy is only at the Yuan Spirit Realm level, how did he succeed in cultivating it?"

Listening to the words of the second elder, the elders and Dharma Protectors were amazed and confused.

An Emperor Grade Martial Technique is a type of skillful movement that cannot be easily cultivated.

Yun Lingfeng rose from the duel platform, a bit of crimson blood staining the corner of his mouth. One side of his face was swollen and marked with a clear handprint. His expression and gaze still held an incredulous shock, but as he looked at Su Yi, it transformed into a chilling coldness. His face turned dark and ashen to the extreme.

"Okay, okay, okay, hahaha..."

Yun Lingfeng, his cold gaze fixed on Su Yi, spoke three words in a row, "Okay, okay, okay..." Then, he burst into laughter, consumed by anger.

Anyone could hear the laughter, and it had an icy chill that conveyed extreme hatred.

As the chilling laughter subsided, a new gust of wind-like energy emanated from within Yun Lingfeng, rapidly rising.

As his vitality surged, it grew immensely powerful. Accompanied by the howling winds, it soared high into the sky!

In a brief moment, from within Yun Lingfeng, a powerful surge of energy erupted like a raging hurricane, roaring and soaring into the air.

On the entire stage of the showdown, there was a tremendous flurry of activity, creating a terrifying spectacle!

"This is..."

And when they felt the energy emanating from Yun Lingfeng at that moment, someone gasped and their face turned pale.

"Huh, I've actually reached this point. I was really careless just now..."

On the elevated platform, the elders and Dharma Protectors' gazes were so fierce. Instantly, they secretly grew uneasy and it seemed that Yun Lingfeng had indeed been a little careless just now.

"In the pinnacle of the Yuan Spirit Realm, it seems that reaching the seventh grade is just within reach!"

At this moment, even the third elder, Wu Chaoyang, couldn't help but admire Yun Lingfeng. At his young age, he has already reached the seventh realm of the Yuan Spirit Realm. Such talent is extremely rare, like finding a needle in a haystack.

"Yuan Spirit Realm, at the peak of the sixth level, almost reaching the seventh!"

At this moment, as Su Yi sensed the unfettered aura emanating from Yun Lingfeng, his eyes flickered with curiosity. Surprisingly, he wasn't quite taken aback. This was the true extent of Yun Lingfeng's cultivation, after all.

"It was my mistake, I gave you a chance that could have made your whole life amazing. But now, you must pay back a hundred times!"

As Yun Lingfeng unleashed the full power of his sixth level in the Yuan Spirit Realm, his face turned ashen and icy. His eyes filled with an intense coldness, reaching its peak. There was even a hint of sharp killing intent in the air!

"Your Yuan Spirit Realm has only reached the sixth level, but this statement might be a bit premature!"

Behind Su Yi, his spiritual wings fluttered, emitting a radiant red glow. His cultivation at the peak of the sixth level in the Yuan Spirit Realm was nothing to worry about. After all, he had proven his ability to contend with higher-level opponents before.

"You will pay a heavy price for this!"

Yun Lingfeng's eyes were filled with a chilling gaze, sending shivers down one's spine. The air was heavy with a sense of danger, and his face turned pale with determination.

"Boom!"

As these words were spoken, a burst of light erupted from under Yun Lingfeng's feet. Soon after, an enormous shadow of a demon beast formed, stretching several meters in size.

"Ahhh..."

A wolf howled loudly, and a lifelike giant wolf appeared.

The enormous wolf had wings on its back, and it let out a fierce and terrifying roar. Its body shimmered like crystalline white, and its eyes were a deep, blood-red color. They seemed like two small, glowing moons in the shape of blood-red circles.

The shadowy image of the giant wolf gleamed with sharp and menacing fangs. It exuded a ferocious and ruthless aura that sent shivers down one's spine.

"Blood-eyed Monster Wind Wolf!"

Su Yi, a young boy, glanced at the shadowy image of the giant wolf and couldn't help but take a closer look. He felt a sense of awe and curiosity welling up inside him.

To Su Yi's astonishment, the shadowy figure turned out to be a Blood-eyed Monster Wind Wolf, a creature with powerful bloodlines that belonged to the realm of demons. Its bloodline was even stronger than that of the Wolf-headed Demon Bat.

If one wants to obtain the essence of such high-level demon beasts to transform their own energy, it would be impossible to achieve without strong support.

"Roarrrr!"

As the Blood-eyed Monster Wind Wolf appeared, its radiant presence illuminated the surroundings. Mysterious symbols flickered and surged, emitting a fierce and menacing aura. It was as if it had suddenly come to life, charging ferociously towards Su Yi.

At that moment, Yun Lingfeng bravely rode atop the Blood-eyed Monster Wind Wolf, its radiant glow shining brightly. The duel arena shimmered with brilliance, emitting a dazzling light, as they charged directly towards Su Yi.

The claws of the Blood-eyed Monster Wind Wolf were sharp and curved like hooks. Its fangs gleamed with a menacing shine, exuding unparalleled ferocity. Its entire body was filled with a fierce and unmatched power!

Yun Lingfeng's robes fluttered in the wind, his hair swaying gently. He rode on the phantom of the Blood-eyed Monster Wind Wolf, which emitted a radiant glow so dazzling that it was difficult to look directly at it.

The whole scene was filled with astonishment. At this moment, Yun Lingfeng was incredibly powerful, riding on the back of the Blood-eyed Monster Wind Wolf, moving forward with unmatched fierceness and strength. It was truly a display of immense power!

Su Yi, his eyes locked on the charging Blood-eyed Monster Wind Wolf, remained calm. With a flick of his energetic wings sprouting from his back, he didn't retreat but rather moved forward. He raised his arm and delivered a powerful punch, directly striking against the enormous wolf claw.

"Boom!"

However, at the same time, Su Yi's aura of cultivation, which was at the late stage of the fifth realm of the Yuan Spirit Realm, was now unleashed without reservations. In his clear and deep gaze, whirlpool-like rays of light emerged, exuding a terrifying presence that filled the air with an ancient and majestic aura. It seemed capable of suppressing all directions, pressing forward and overwhelming everything in its path.

This is the aura described in the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse.

At this moment, Su Yi was utilizing the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse!

"Roar..." The demonic beast mounts residing around Spirit Sword Peak seemed to have sensed something, growling deeply and feeling uneasy, as if influenced by it.

The Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, although not as effective at suppressing demon beasts as the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, still had the power to subdue them.

"Roar..." In that instant, the Blood-eyed Monster Wind Wolf also felt its blood-red eyes surge, affected by the surroundings.

With each punch and claw, they collided directly.

"Boom!"

In an instant, a deafening thunder rang out on the stage of the duel, bright light soared into the sky, making the surrounding void pale in comparison.

The void rumbled and strong winds howled, everything became incredibly frightening!

"Ow..."

In front of everyone's watchful eyes, the fierce werewolf with blood-red eyes roared. The moment its sharp claws met Su Yi's fist, they only held on for a brief moment before crumbling to pieces. The fragmentation spread rapidly throughout its entire body, completely shattering it.

The terrifying gust of wind resembled waves crashing against the shore, spreading in a circular pattern in all directions, permeating the entire square.

Yun Lingfeng's expression changed and his face turned pale in an instant.

"Bad person!"

With a furious roar, Yun Lingfeng was suspended in the air, his body radiating a brilliant glow like burning flames. Surprisingly, he momentarily halted his descent, as if a mysterious restriction had been lifted from his body. His aura surged once again, as if he was about to step into the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

"Whoosh!"

With a fierce surge of elemental energy, Yun Lingfeng swiftly swung down a magnificent sword in his hand. A sharp and dazzling sword light, like lightning, flashed across the sky, directly striking towards Su Yi.

"Whoosh!"

The dazzling sword light was so powerful that it seemed to affect the energy of the whole world. It made a humming sound, as if resonating with the wind and thunder, creating ripples in the air and carrying a fierce and imposing aura of the sword.

This sword was filled with tremendous power.

This was no ordinary sword. It was a testament to Yun Lingfeng's expertise in the way of the sword, standing out from the rest.

Su Yi focused his gaze, the wings of elemental energy flapping behind his back. With determination, he clenched his teeth and charged forward, leaving a trail of blurred figures in the sky as he swiftly descended towards Yun Lingfeng.

"Swoosh..."

Yun Lingfeng suddenly moved with a swift and dazzling sword strike. The speed was incredible as the sword cut through the air, creating a long and visible crack in the empty space. It was like a knife slicing through water. The sword light descended from above and landed on Su Yi's body.

With numerous shocked and pounding hearts, if this sword were to fall, Su Yi would likely be cleaved directly in half while suspended in mid-air.

"Ha..."

The sword light indeed landed on Su Yi's body, but at that moment, Su Yi's speed was even faster. He managed to evade the sword light, though his right wing of elemental energy behind him was swept by it, getting severed and vanishing into nothingness.

Su Yi's face trembled, and he wavered in his stance. Yet, simultaneously, he managed to approach the other person.

"Oh no..."

Watching Su Yi dodge the remaining sword light and approach him, Yun Lingfeng's gaze darkened once again. He had a vague sense of something ominous, which unexpectedly filled his heart with unease.

In an instant, a cold smirk appeared at the corner of Su Yi's mouth. He extended his hand, curling his fingers with a radiant glow. With prior preparation, he firmly clasped Yun Lingfeng's ankle, securing it in his grasp.

"Come down to me!"

With a loud shout from Su Yi, he exerted a strong force, and his whole body filled with energy. From a low altitude, he descended swiftly.

Yun Lingfeng was captured and unable to move. His body helplessly dropped from mid-air, losing balance in an instant. His face filled with shock and fear.

"Boom!"

Su Yi fell heavily onto the dueling stage, his feet touching the ground. His robe billowed in the air, and his black hair danced wildly. The entire dueling stage trembled with his presence.

"Boom!"

At this moment, a powerful surge of energy emanated from Su Yi's body, like a young warrior or a fierce young creature. It exuded an unmatched fierceness and an imposing aura.

"Some words, you did indeed speak too early!"

As the sound echoed, Su Yi landed on his feet with an indifferent expression. With a sudden swing of his arm, a powerful surge of energy gushed out from his meridians like a rushing river. He grabbed the arm that held the ankle bracelet of Yun Lingfeng and forcefully flung it onto the dueling stage.

"Boom!"

The entire dueling stage trembled, causing even the square to shake. Yun Lingfeng's face turned towards the ground as Su Yi yanked him down from the air, and he landed heavily on the incredibly sturdy dueling stage.

This sudden trembling made the hearts of the entire crowd also tremble, as if their hearts momentarily stopped beating.

"Ah..."

In an instant, Yun Lingfeng let out a scream similar to that of a pig being slaughtered.

"Boom!"

The dueling stage kept rumbling without stopping, as a terrifying energy surged, causing the ground to shake and tremble.

The whole crowd was filled with shock, their mouths wide open, and they couldn't believe what they saw!

"Coo coo..."

The whole place remained motionless for a while, as if frozen in surprise, and then a series of gasps filled the air, sending shivers down everyone's spines.

Someone's throat was burning, causing them to gulp down saliva.

Yun Lingfeng, the second-ranked man in the Sword Tower, a rare cultivator in the sixth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm. At first, he was nonchalantly slapped away, perhaps because he underestimated his opponent. But now, he found himself humiliated in front of everyone on the dueling stage, with no excuses left to offer.

This was truly astonishing! Yun Lingfeng, the brave warrior ranked second in the grand Sword Tower, was being completely overwhelmed and defeated with ease!

Chapter 543: Even His Mom Couldn't Recognize Him

"Ding ding ding..."

At this moment, on the dueling stage where Mu Yao and Liu Yunchuan were, there was a continuous clash of swords, making a strong metallic sound that shook their eardrums.

"Crash!..."

In the midst of the shining sword, a burst of dazzling light erupted, making it difficult for people to look directly at it.

"Swoosh..."

In the strong wind's aftermath, Liu Yunchuan staggered backward, surrounded by crackling lightning and shimmering electric arcs. He took several unsteady steps before regaining his balance. His sword quivered in his hand, its brilliance fading away, revealing cracks.

Liu Yunchuan's neatly arranged hair became disheveled, and his robe had several torn spots. A hint of crimson blood slowly trickled from the corner of his mouth.

Mu Yao's delicate figure simply took two small steps back, radiating a bright aura that carried an air of authority.

"Liu Yunchuan unexpectedly fell behind!"

On the dueling platform, all eyes were fixed intently. The renowned Liu Yunchuan, who held the top position in the Sword Tower, unexpectedly fell behind. This filled many hearts with unease.

Including the elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform, everyone was moved.

Yun Lingfeng, who ranked second in the Sword Tower, and Liu Yunchuan, who ranked first, both experienced setbacks in a short period of time. This seemed to surprise the Dharma Protectors and the elders.

The commotion from the neighboring dueling platform caught Su Yi's attention as he glanced over.

"Liu Yunchuan got hurt!"

The disciples watching were shocked and couldn't believe it. Liu Yunchuan, who ranked number one in the Sword Tower, was actually injured.

"Does he want to use his energy to transform?"

There was a disciple who looked worried. The transformation of Liu Yunchuan's energy was extraordinary. He could turn into a powerful beast, a thunder leopard of a demonic tribe.

In the final battle between Liu Yunchuan and Yun Lingfeng, it was because of Liu Yunchuan's violent suppression with the thunder attribute from his transformed energy beast form that Yun Lingfeng ultimately suffered defeat.

Liu Yunchuan stepped back, and his face turned completely serious.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, in the midst of everyone's surprised gaze, Liu Yunchuan swiftly sheathed his precious sword and, at the same time, a new surge of lightning began to emanate from his feet.

The lightning shimmered and surged fiercely, spreading across his entire body in an instant. It was radiant and bright, intertwining with the energy within him, filling his entire being.

"What is that..."

In the crowd, someone exclaimed in astonishment. As the dazzling lightning shimmered, Liu Yunchuan was now clad in a suit of battle armor.

The battle armor looked ancient and had a pale greenish hue. It emitted a combination of lightning-like energy and an ancient aura. It glowed all over, and arcs of electricity flickered and crackled. A sense of dread filled the air.

As the battle armor was prepared, Liu Yunchuan's presence underwent a noticeable change. A tremendous energy surged within him, erupting like a storm in an instant. The entire arena became tumultuous, with swirling winds and clouds, and a curtain of dazzling lightning obscured the view.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

The thunder rumbled loudly, flashes of lightning appeared suddenly, and an ancient and terrifying aura filled the air.

"The peak of the Seventh Grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

The whole crowd was in awe. In this very moment, Liu Yunchuan's presence had reached the pinnacle of the Yuan Spirit Realm, sevenfold.

Electricity crackled and thunder roared around him. In that moment, Liu Yunchuan seemed like a youthful thunder god, his presence surging. He had become even more formidable than before, revealing his true strength.

"Oh my goodness, this is Liu Yunchuan's true strength! No wonder he is known as the number one in Sword Tower!"

"He, as the first in the Sword Tower, must have a reason. Senior Brother Liu Yunchuan was invincible from the beginning!"

The entire crowd was trembling with awe. The attention that had been focused on Su Yi and Yun Lingfeng's duel on the stage was now drawn to the thunderous commotion, leaving everyone astonished.

"That was..."

On the raised platform, the elders and Dharma Protectors' gaze was fixed on Liu Yunchuan's body covered in lightning battle armor. It left them astonished.

With the discerning eyes of these elders, how could they not see that compared to the peak Qi presence of Liu Yunchuan's current Seventh Grade Yuan Spirit Realm, the set of mysterious and ancient lightning battle armor on his body is even more astonishing? It is undoubtedly a precious treasure.

"This is what he obtained from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords!"

Among the seats of the elders, there was an old man who spoke up. His eyes were filled with a gentle smile as he addressed everyone.

Liu Yunchuan was this elder's disciple, and the lightning battle armor was something he obtained from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. It was a great stroke of luck and opportunity for him.

"No wonder..."

The elders and Dharma Protectors' gazes flickered with interest, and a wave of emotions stirred in his eyes. They knew about the mysteries inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, so it wasn't surprising. No wonder Liu Yunchuan only emerged from the battlefield later and could only barely enter the top sixty-eight to obtain the Sword-patterned Stones.

It turned out that within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Liu Yunchuan unexpectedly had such great luck and opportunities, which caused him to spend more time there.

"The peak of the Yuan Spirit Realm is truly astonishing!"

Some Dharma Protector was amazed. Yun Lingfeng had just reached the astonishing peak of the sixth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. Little did they expect that Liu Yunchuan had actually reached the even more incredible peak of the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

"Very strong!"

Su Yi's eyes were drawn in, gazing at Liu Yunchuan, who was now covered in the Thunder Battle Armor. The aura of the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, combined with the ancient Thunder Armor that was as formidable as Situ Muyang's Wind Battle Armor, made it absolutely powerful.

Originally, Su Yi had some confidence in today's Grand Swordsmanship Competition, though he was not overly confident.

But at this moment, Su Yi's heart truly began to feel a bit cautious. The Divine Sword School, worthy of its reputation as a prestigious sect, had no weaklings among its direct disciples. Each one was stronger than the last, armed with various powerful techniques. They were not to be underestimated.

At this moment, Su Yi estimated that if he were to face Liu Yunchuan, he might not be able to win unless he fully utilized all of his hidden techniques.

Mu Yao's eyes showed a hint of concern at this moment. She had never underestimated Liu Yunchuan in her heart, and now that she felt his aura, she became even more focused and cautious.

"You are stronger than I imagined, so I won't be polite anymore!"

Liu Yunchuan had no words left to say. As he spoke, a powerful surge of electricity crackled and fierce lightning energy filled the sky. Numerous bright and dazzling electric arcs burst forth, causing uneasiness in the hearts of those who witnessed it. They surged towards Mu Yao like a powerful wave.

"You are even stronger than I imagined, worthy of a real battle!"

Mu Yao's sword disappeared from her hand, and her handprints condensed rapidly. She wore an orange robe that fluttered in the wind. In an instant, her water attribute energy transformed into golden energy, shining brightly. With her fair and delicate palm, she struck out with an unmatched sharpness and an immense force, radiating a vast and powerful aura.

A burst of thunder and lightning surged forward as Liu Yunchuan launched his fierce attack towards Mu Yao. Soon, his strike collided with her pure and white palm.

Accompanied by golden light, the electric arcs formed a powerful storm of energy. The strong wind produced by the aftermath of the attack spread like a hurricane, creating a wild and terrifying scene!

"Boom boom boom..."

It was hard to distinguish whether it was the muffled sound of colliding energy or thunderous explosions. The entire dueling platform trembled. If it weren't for the powerful restrictions and seals that experts from the Divine Sword School had placed on Spirit Sword Peak, it would have probably shattered at that very moment.

"Clippity-clop!"

The two figures stumbled backwards, their eyes filled with surprise. It seemed that neither of them had expected the other to be so powerful.

"Oh my goodness..."

Among the onlookers, there were people who couldn't help but gasp. They were amazed at how intense the battle had become between these two individuals. It was absolutely terrifying!

"Not bad, it's really not bad. Oh, how fortunate my Divine Sword School is!"

On the seat at the high platform, a Dharma Protector couldn't help but tremble with excitement and joy.

No matter whether it was Liu Yunchuan or Mu Yao, with such extraordinary talent and strength, if we look at their peers throughout the entire land, they would definitely be considered as leaders. This is truly a stroke of fortune for the Divine Sword School!

In the eyes of Situ Liuyun, the second elder, and the third elder, a gleam of light appeared. Their eyes showed no signs of disturbance, but it was clear that they were amazed from within.

"Boom!"

Liu Yunchuan didn't say a word. A tremendous surge of lightning energy pulsed through his body. As he steadied himself from retreating, he used the momentum to leap into the air and struck towards Mu Yao with an outstretched palm. A wild and fierce thunderstorm swept through the air, creating an intimidating display of electric arcs that crackled and filled the sky.

Mu Yao had a majestic expression on her face, and at that moment, her body emitted a wavering golden light. She remained calm and composed, and her eyes shimmered with a strange golden hue, as if they were made of pure gold.

Her fair and delicate jade-like hand glided smoothly, brushing against the empty space, as it reached out to meet the looming palm print above her!

Mu Yao didn't dodge, she bravely faced the attack. Her elegance was unparalleled, as beauty and strength merged in this moment, creating a captivating and awe-inspiring sight!

"Boom!"

The two of them, in this moment, continued their ongoing battle, their energy stronger than before.

Liu Yunchuan was covered in a suit of armor crackling with lightning, resembling a thunder god. He was powerful and fierce, relentlessly charging forward.

Mu Yao's entire body was enveloped in a radiant golden glow, shining brilliantly. As she made her move, her actions became sharp and domineering.

These two were incredibly strong, constantly charging and colliding amidst the flashes of lightning and the rumbling of thunder. They unleashed astonishing power with each relentless clash.

This terrifying confrontation made onlookers tremble with fear from a safe distance.

"Hmm..."

A muffled groan came from the stage where the duel was taking place. Yun Lingfeng, lying on the ground, struggled to stand up. He looked incredibly disheveled, with his hair all messy and unkempt.

As Yun Lingfeng trembled and struggled to stand up, his handsome face was covered in bloodstains. While it might be a bit exaggerated to say his features were completely distorted, his face was battered and bruised to the point where even his own mother wouldn't recognize him.

Yun Lingfeng was just struck by Su Yi on the dueling stage, causing him to faceplant. One can only imagine the state he was in.

His nose and forehead were shattered from the impact, making for a truly gruesome sight!

As Yun Lingfeng struggled to climb to his feet, many of the onlookers shifted their gaze back to him.

When they laid their eyes upon Yun Lingfeng in that moment, everyone couldn't help but shiver uneasily. They thought Su Yi was way too harsh in his attack.

Some female disciples looked at Yun Lingfeng's gruesome face in that moment, and all their beautiful fantasies shattered instantly. Their hearts ached, and they couldn't help but curse Su Yi in their minds.

Even though Su Yi was briefly distracted by Liu Yunchuan and Mu Yao's duel, he had been secretly keeping an eye on Yun Lingfeng. In this moment, his gaze shifted back and settled quietly on Yun Lingfeng.

Yun Lingfeng stared at Su Yi, his face covered in blood. His expression was filled with shock and disbelief, his eyes unable to regain focus. It seemed that even now, he couldn't believe the extent of the harm he had endured.

"Boom!"

With a deafening explosion, all of a sudden, from the neighboring duel platform, there came another sound, echoing throughout Spirit Sword Peak.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

In an instant, a tremendous thunderstorm swept through the area, accompanied by brilliant flashes of golden light. It was a sight so awe-inspiring and terrifying beyond imagination.

"Puff..."

In the midst of a fierce and powerful wind, Liu Yunchuan's body staggered and shook, and once again, blood spilled from his mouth.

"What's happening? It seems like Liu Yunchuan has been hurt again!"

Chapter 544: Yun Lingfeng's Secret Weapon!

Some people trembled with fear. At this moment, Liu Yunchuan, who had already been trying his best, unexpectedly suffered another injury.

"Oh, Mu Yao is so frightening!"

Some people whispered in awe, amazed at how powerful Mu Yao had become.

Liu Yunchuan managed to stabilize his retreat, his eyes shimmering with electricity. He looked serious as he began to form one after another hand seal with great concentration.

As Liu Yunchuan formed the hand seals, electric arcs around him grew brighter and wrapped around his body. Finally, they gathered together, forming a ball of lightning that resembled a radiant lightning sun.

At this moment, Liu Yunchuan's face turned pale, as if all his energy had concentrated into this ball of lightning.

"Eternal Thunderstorm!"

With a loud shout, at that very moment, Liu Yunchuan's presence reached its peak, exuding an overpowering dominance.

In that moment, Liu Yunchuan truly resembled a god of thunder. Every move he made was accompanied by flashes of lightning and deafening thunder, filling the air with a terrifying aura that seemed capable of destroying everything in its path!

"Rumble!"

Liu Yunchuan pushed the thunderball like a radiant sun, with the awe-inspiring power of a god of thunder. It obliterated everything in its path, rumbling as it moved forward!

Mu Yao's eyes shimmered with a golden light, radiating beauty and an imposing presence. She lifted her gaze, revealing a captivating aura!

"Rumble!"

The thunderball fell, accompanied by a trail of lightning sparks. Arcs of electricity emerged like shimmering silver snakes, covering the entire arena in a spectacular display.

The countless arcs of electricity illuminated the sky, creating a dazzling display akin to a sky full of sparkling fireworks.

"Crash!"

Mu Yao stirred, uttering a single word with simplicity. Her body shimmered with a radiant golden light, enveloping her graceful figure, shaping a hazy silhouette. With a flick of her sleeve, a palm imprint emerged, continuously striking with incredible speed. In an instant, it seemed as though she had unleashed countless strikes, and finally, all the palm imprints overlapped into one.

At that moment, Mu Yao's beauty and majesty intertwined flawlessly, captivating yet fierce.

Wave after wave of palm imprints emerged, transforming into shining golden wings. The golden radiance glistened, resembling sharp and menacing blades, soaring out from the empty space. Lastly, they collided with the colossal thunderball, reminiscent of a sun made of lightning.

"Boom, rumble, rumble..."

Spirit Sword Peak was on the verge of being overturned, causing the empty space to tremble intensely. The air was filled with continuous ripples and disturbances.

Golden light and electric arcs spread outward, sweeping through the area before quietly dissipating at a certain distance.

With every golden palm imprint that Mu Yao released, the thunderous ball of lightning propelled by Liu Yunchuan diminished slightly. In the end, it was completely dissolved and scattered upon the dueling platform.

"Ha ha..."

At that moment, as shimmering golden light sparkled, Mu Yao's graceful figure mysteriously appeared before Liu Yunchuan. Her hands, enveloped in radiant gold, swiftly landed on his chest, unleashing a dazzling burst of golden light.

The wild surge of power caused Liu Yunchuan's battle armor to crackle with electricity and scatter, while the empty space around him thundered loudly!

"Plop..."

Liu Yunchuan's mouth spurted a mouthful of bright red blood, and then his body was sent flying, crashing heavily into the distance. His thunderous battle armor also instantly lost its glow.

"..."

The entire audience trembled in fear, as they witnessed this terrifying scene.

"Huff...huff..."

They immediately gasped in shock, their mouths dry and swallowing heavily.

On the high platform, the elders and Dharma Protectors also looked shocked, their hearts filled with fear.

Liu Yunchuan has stepped into the peak of the Yuan Spirit Realm, and with the precious battle armor he obtained from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, one could imagine just how incredibly powerful and formidable he had become.

When Liu Yunchuan revealed the powerful battle armor he possessed and the aura of his advanced cultivation in the Yuan Spirit Realm, the elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform couldn't help but believe that he would likely maintain his position as the number one.

Such strength was truly astonishing.

But now, the elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform were trembling with fear.

Liu Yunchuan, to everyone's surprise, was defeated by Mu Yao. She emerged victorious over him in a direct and straightforward manner.

"I can't believe how strong they've become. This aura, it feels so mysterious."

Su Yi was once again distracted, to his surprise, he discovered that this woman had become so powerful. It seemed that she had made remarkable breakthroughs during this time.

Su Yi still remembered the last time he had battled against Mu Yao. He realized that back then, this woman was nowhere near as powerful as she is now.

As Su Yi secretly probed Mu Yao's soul power, he sensed something peculiar about the golden aura emanating from her at that moment. It carried an absolute sense of dominance, far beyond what he could fully comprehend.

"Plop..."

Liu Yunchuan's eyes widened as he regained consciousness. The ancient battle armor on his body looked dull and faded. Another mouthful of fresh blood spilled from his mouth, and his face turned an extremely pale color.

Looking ahead at Mu Yao, Liu Yunchuan's eyes were filled with astonishment.

"You are already very strong, you have received an opportunity, but it seems like time is not enough."

Mu Yao spoke to Liu Yunchuan, with a hidden meaning in her words.

She knew Liu Yunchuan's strength and the power of that battle armor. If some more time passed, with her current abilities, dealing with him wouldn't be like this.

"I was ultimately defeated."

Liu Yunchuan's eyes held a hint of regret. The lightning battle armor faded away, and a bitter smile appeared on his lips. He politely bowed to Mu Yao and then descended from the arena.

"Liu Yunchuan lost!"

The entire crowd was shocked, and among all the onlookers, nobody had expected that Liu Yunchuan would actually lose. Mu Yao was astonishingly powerful, far beyond anyone's imagination.

"Senior Brother Liu Yunchuan and Senior Brother Yun Lingfeng seem to have lost, huh?"

"In the Grand Swordsmanship Competition this time, three unexpected talents emerged. Mu Yao, Su Yi, and Situ Muyang were all incredibly formidable!"

"Mu Yao and Su Yi, unexpectedly defeated Senior Brother Liu Yunchuan and Senior Brother Yun Lingfeng!"

There was a buzz of discussions, as Liu Yunchuan had already been defeated. Looking at Yun Lingfeng's appearance, it seemed like he had no strength left to fight, and he probably had also been

defeated. The fact that these two unexpected talents reached the top two positions was truly astonishing.

"Mu Yao and Su Yi are both very strong!"

One disciple remained in shock for a long time, unable to snap out of it.

The formidable strength of Liu Yunchuan and Yun Lingfeng goes without saying. The power they demonstrated today left everyone in shock and awe, truly astonishing and eye-opening.

Unfortunately, Mu Yao and Su Yi, these two unexpected talents, came forward with even greater strength, overpowering and overshadowing them.

Otherwise, in this Grand Swordsmanship Competition, it would once again come down to a battle between Liu Yunchuan and Yun Lingfeng.

"No, it's not right, it seems that Senior Brother Yun Lingfeng hasn't lost yet!"

Suddenly, amidst the astonished crowd, someone shouted in surprise.

Immediately, many eyes followed the gaze and saw on the stage of the showdown, Yun Lingfeng, who was previously disheveled and weak, suddenly emitting a new aura that gradually spread. It grew stronger and more formidable, becoming increasingly intimidating.

The Dharma Protectors and elders on the high platform also sensed it. This kind of aura seemed unusual and caused them to worry secretly. Their gaze immediately became fixed.

Elder Bai Mingshan's eyes twitched, revealing an unpleasant expression on his face. A subtle smirk crossed his lips.

How could his disciple lose? Today, he would make a stunning debut and soar to great heights.

Originally, they thought that Yun Lingfeng's trump card would only be revealed during the championship battle. However, it seemed like they decided to use it ahead of time. In the end, the outcome wouldn't change.

"Hmm..."

Su Yi also felt it. As the person involved, he could sense a new and intimidating presence emanating from Yun Lingfeng.

Yun Lingfeng's gaze snapped back to reality. His face, which already looked dreadful, now wore a menacing expression. His cold eyes stared at Su Yi, emitting an eerie chill.

"I made a mistake by underestimating you, and now I realize it. They say 'third time's the charm,' but I never expected to be exposed early because of you. This plan was supposed to be for my final battle."

Yun Lingfeng's eyes filled with darkness as he stared at Su Yi. His voice echoed slowly across the duel arena.

In Yun Lingfeng's voice, there was a strong feeling of coldness. Suddenly, the temperature in the air surrounding the duel arena started to become icy. It sent a shiver down one's spine, making everything feel chilling and eerie.

As the words fell from his lips, a fiercer expression spread across Yun Lingfeng's face. His eyes grew colder, and then he slowly closed them.

"Boom!"

Just at that moment, as Yun Lingfeng closed his eyes, a new and terrifying aura emerged from within him. It carried a chilling and malicious presence that made everyone's hair stand on end, sweeping across the duel arena!

At the same time, as everyone looked on with astonishment, a powerful aura of spirit descended upon the scene, much like a calm storm. It erupted suddenly from within that fearsome figure.

"Boom!"

A deep, roaring sound echoed around Yun Lingfeng, filling the space around him. It swept across the entire duel arena, and an invisible soul storm formed around him.

Just as the soul storm surged and trembled, the space around the duel arena seemed to twist and distort, as if something magical was happening.

When the soul storm appeared on the duel arena, the Elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform were the first to have a drastic change in his complexion. Their eyes widened in shock, one after another.

Elder Bai Mingshan smiled knowingly. Even though he had been revealed early, he knew that the outcome wouldn't change. This was the true strength of his disciple.

Yun Lingfeng had been patiently waiting for this moment for a long time. He wanted to soar high in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. Bai Mingshan believed that this time, the great benefits of the Divine Sword School would surely belong to his disciple.

"Spiritual power, could it be... Yun Lingfeng is a Soul Tamer!"

An elder's eyes trembled in fear, unable to resist speaking up.

At this moment, on the high platform, all eyes were focused on Yun Lingfeng.

On the high platform, Situ Liuyun stood in the front row, along with the second elder, third elder, and the Right Dharma Protector. Their eyes filled with astonishment as they watched Yun Lingfeng in the midst of the soulstorm on the dueling stage.

No one could have imagined that at this moment, Yun Lingfeng was actually unleashing such a remarkably powerful spiritual energy.

All the onlookers around, including Ying Qianqian, Liu Yunchuan, Zhang Diyun, and other disciples who had stepped back from the stage, suddenly turned pale with shock.

No one expected that Yun Lingfeng would suddenly unleash such an astonishing burst of spiritual power.

On one side of the dueling stage, Mu Yao's eyes, which had just lost their golden glow, were fixed upon the soulstorm Yun Lingfeng had conjured. A hint of astonishment appeared on her cheeks, but soon she regained her composure.

"Oh my goodness, such incredible spiritual power!"

"Soul power, is Senior Brother Yun Lingfeng perhaps a craftsman or an alchemist?"

"I've never heard that Senior Yun Lingfeng is a skilled blacksmith or alchemist."

The sudden and powerful surge of soul energy on the dueling stage amazed and astonished everyone in the audience. They were all filled with excitement and commotion.

"No, Senior Yun Lingfeng might be a Soul Tamer!"

In the crowd, a disciple exclaimed in shock.

"What? A Soul Tamer!"

Upon hearing these words, the entire crowd erupted into a series of shock and excitement. It was well-known that alchemists and blacksmiths held esteemed positions in this world.

The position of a Soul Tamer in this world would be the highest of all.

Chapter 545: Yun Lingfeng's True Power!

Alchemists and blacksmiths have incredibly powerful soul abilities, which give them advantages in many situations. However, their high status is largely because others depend on them for their skills.

But a Soul Tamer is different. The position of a Soul Tamer solely relies on their own strength and awe-inspiring abilities.

The Soul Tamer, using their own power, can summon the lost spirits of this world.

The Soul Tamer can summon spirits that might be warriors or mythical creatures, and they can utilize these summoned spirits.

According to the stories, there were once incredibly powerful Soul Tamers who could summon the spirits of ancient mighty warriors, which was truly remarkable.

Any clever person understands that when faced with a choice, they would rather risk offending an alchemist or blacksmith than dare to offend a Soul Tamer.

Because the Soul Tamer themselves are already incredibly strong and powerful.

It is much more difficult to become a Soul Tamer than an alchemist or blacksmith. The requirements for mastering the power of souls are unbelievably challenging.

To become an alchemist or blacksmith, the requirement for soul power is two to three times stronger than that of an ordinary warrior. But to become a Soul Tamer, the required soul power is two or three times higher than that of an alchemist or blacksmith, or maybe even more. This is an incredibly terrifying number.

In the whole world, Soul Tamers are extremely rare. Any Soul Tamer would be sought after and nurtured by the superpowers. They would be considered precious to those superpowers. Whenever a Soul Tamer appears, they would be closely protected, with no risks taken.

Inside the Divine Sword School, there are said to be Soul Tamers, at least according to rumors. However, the ordinary disciples have never actually seen one.

According to stories, in the previous group of disciples, there were Soul Tamers, and not just one, but more than one. However, in this group of disciples, for some reason, there hasn't been a single

Soul Tamer. There are a few alchemists and blacksmiths though, but none of them have made it to the top sixty-eight this time.

Alchemists and blacksmiths also have their own skills and abilities, and their overall strength may be stronger than that of others at the same level of cultivation.

But being at the same level of cultivation doesn't necessarily mean they can cultivate at a faster speed. Even though alchemists and blacksmiths may have stronger soul power, they are also divided in their focus. In terms of cultivation levels, they may actually fall behind in some ways. Of course, there are also some exceptional individuals who always defy the rules.

"Oh, what a strong and powerful soul energy!"

The Dharma Protectors and elders on the high platform were still in awe. With their keen observation, how could they not sense that at this level of soul energy, Yun Lingfeng was definitely a Soul Tamer? His hidden strength was truly remarkable.

"Hiding for so long, was it all for the sake of anticipating this momentous occasion, the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, where a great and unparalleled opportunity awaits!"

Elder Yu Changqing's gaze flickered changed slightly, even they even the Divine Sword School members didn't know that Yun Lingfeng could very well be a talented Soul Tamer Soul Tamer with great potential. Having endured for so long, it was perhaps all for this moment at the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, where he could soar to new heights shine and catch his unsuspecting opponents off guard, ultimately seizing the supreme opportunity from the Divine Sword School.

For a whole five years, Yun Lingfeng hid within the Divine Sword School without anyone knowing about his truly formidable soul energy. His ability to stay hidden and endure without revealing himself was extraordinary and beyond what ordinary people could achieve.

As the soul storm spread, Yun Lingfeng's eyes became fierce and icy-cold.

All the eyes around were now focused on him, with everyone watching intently. They could feel the terrifying soul storm, which was both visible and unsettling.

"Could it be a Soul Tamer?"

In the center of the storm, on the dueling stage, Su Yi's eyes shimmered with a hint of excitement. The powerful and dense soul storm was truly formidable, and it made him secretly intrigued. This kind of soul power was definitely impressive. Sensing Yun Lingfeng's confident demeanor, he couldn't help but wonder if he, too, was a skilled Soul Tamer.

Feeling the intense stares from those around him, Yun Lingfeng's fierce expression on his face grew even more menacing. He smirked coldly at Su Yi and then slowly closed his eyes again.

In an instant, the entire dueling stage, enveloped in the soul storm, suddenly became calm and still.

However, the calmness was only temporary. Suddenly, a much stronger surge of soul energy emanated from Yun Lingfeng, causing a sharp golden light to radiate from the center of the soul storm. It carried an unparalleled fierceness, roaring through the empty space and sending shivers down everyone's spines!

On the entire dueling stage, at this moment, a thick soul storm covered the line of sight. Those who were closer to it suddenly felt dizzy and their souls trembled inexplicably.

"That was..."

Suddenly, someone exclaimed in surprise as the golden light from the soul storm on the dueling stage grew brighter and brighter, eventually forming a blurry figure.

This blurry figure, appearing as a living being, was surrounded by shimmering golden light. Their face was unclear, but they held a sword, which seemed undeniably real. The sharp aura and overwhelming presence emanating from them captured the attention of everyone in the area, leaving them in awe.

"It's a true Soul Tamer!"

"Concentrating leftover spirits, Yun Lingfeng truly showed his skill as a Soul Tamer!"

"I never expected that Yun Lingfeng is actually a Soul Tamer, possessing such strong spiritual power, which is rare among his peers!"

That blurry figure of golden light appeared, leaving the elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform stunned. They understood the significance of a Soul Tamer. They originally thought that Liu Yunchuan, with his exceptional talent, was the strongest. Little did they expect that Yun Lingfeng was stronger. Though he had only reached the sixth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm, his incredible spiritual power, combined with the abilities of a Soul Tamer, could potentially bridge the gap between them.

A golden blurry figure appeared, emanating a fierce and sharp aura that spread out, causing the previously prepared arena to shake like an earthquake.

"Human soul, made of gold!"

Watching the golden figure that formed within the soul storm, Su Yi couldn't help but squint his eyes. The immense spiritual power, combined with the condensed human soul, showed that Yun Lingfeng truly possessed extraordinary abilities.

And as Yun Lingfeng's identity as a Soul Tamer was confirmed, it greatly amazed Su Yi. No wonder Yun Lingfeng always seemed so confident. With such secret techniques, even Liu Yunchuan, who was at the peak of the seventh stage of the Yuan Spirit Realm, would have a difficult time matching up against him.

"Soul Tamer, he truly is a Soul Tamer!"

"Brother Yun Lingfeng is still a Soul Tamer, he hasn't been defeated yet!"

"Yun Lingfeng is invincible!"

The disciples who supported Yun Lingfeng and the disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak looked at Yun Lingfeng's pitiful and disheveled appearance. They were already feeling disillusioned, but at this moment, when they saw Yun Lingfeng stand up once again, confirming that he was indeed the legendary Soul Tamer, they were overwhelmed with excitement. It was as if they saw a ray of light in the darkness, causing their eyes to well up with tears of joy.

Chapter 546: Soul's End!

"Su Yi is a mysterious person, but now he might be in real trouble!"

On the high platform, the elders whispered to themselves, aware of Su Yi's mysterious nature. However, at this moment, everything Yun Lingfeng displayed was truly awe-inspiring. He was a Soul Tamer, and judging from the power of the soul storm, he was no ordinary Soul Tamer.

"Boss Su Yi."

Originally filled with joy, Zhang Qing, Xu Jiahui, and others couldn't help but feel a surge of anxiety for Su Yi. Little did they know that Yun Lingfeng, who had already suffered greatly, still had such a powerful hidden card.

"Ha ha..."

As the whole crowd gasped in shock, Yun Lingfeng's tightly closed eyes slowly opened. In that very moment, his eyes sparkled with a bright light, and a terrifying surge of soul energy erupted from within him, sweeping through the area.

"Did you really think you could be my opponent? My true identity is a Soul Tamer. Although you may have some small talent, it doesn't matter in front of me. You're just a foolish clown!"

From Yun Lingfeng's mouth came a chilling and commanding voice. As he finished speaking, a golden figure swiftly emerged from in front of him. The figure appeared ethereal and indistinct, but emanated a sharp and powerful aura. A soul storm relentlessly erupted, accompanied by streaks of swordlight that swept across the entire arena, enveloping everything in its path.

A stunning and sharp aura surged, covering the sky and earth. Rays of swordlight, following unique paths, stirred the energy of the entire space.

"Very strong!"

As the air filled with this powerful aura, Ying Qianqian, Zhang Diyun, and even Situ Muyang, who had stepped back from the inner arena, all had their eyes widen in astonishment. The strength of this aura had reached an incredible level.

Liu Yunchuan stood to the side, gazing at the golden swordlight and soul storm that enveloped the entire arena. His eyes trembled fiercely with intensity.

"To think that it could influence such strong residual soul power, it may be difficult for even the eighth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm to resist!"

On the high platform, the elders and dharma protectors were all taken aback, their eyes filled with shock. Even with their experience, they couldn't help but sense the immense power of the residual soul energy that Yun Lingfeng was gathering. It was unlike anything they had ever witnessed before. Not even the most powerful cultivator in the eighth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm would be able to withstand it, especially considering the terrifying soul power attack hidden within it.

"Su Yi, this young boy, is probably unable to resist anymore!"

As Su Yi faced Yun Lingfeng, some of the elders secretly worried for him, realizing the overwhelming strength that Yun Lingfeng possessed.

On Bai Mingshan's face, which was originally twitching, a smile began to emerge. All of this was within his expectations. Today, his disciple was going to soar to the sky!

In front of everyone's gaze, a terrifying torrent of sword light descended from above. Su Yi, however, had somehow grasped a precious sword in his hand. This sword was summoned from Su

Yi's space bag. Though it was not of high level, faint sounds of wind and thunder gradually resounded from it. Radiance filled the air as a sharp and powerful aura emanated in subtle fluctuations.

At this moment, as the person stood there with the sword, it seemed like more than just a simple sword technique, but rather a display of tremendous power. Despite appearing still, it conveyed an unshakable presence. Even though it was a seemingly ordinary posture, it gave off a sense of unstoppable force, as if there was boundless potential and overwhelming pressure hidden within. It was truly an indescribably marvelous sight!

"Hmm..."

On the elevated platform, some people were shocked, sensing the surging aura within the seemingly plain posture of the young boy with the sword in his hand.

The golden sword light that covered the sky and the terrifying storm of souls were already crashing down, causing fear even from a far distance. The onlookers could feel its terror, secretly trembling in their hearts. They couldn't help but gasp and hold their breath, waiting in anticipation for what would happen to Su Yi.

After all, this was rumored to be the most terrifying strike of a Soul Tamer. Could Su Yi withstand it?

At a critical moment, with the gazes of everyone in the room fixed upon him, just as the overwhelming golden sword light was about to come within three feet of Su Yi, a gleaming light resembling the brilliance of two swords suddenly flashed from the depths of his eyes.

At the same time, a transcendent aura emanated from within Su Yi, filling the air with a tremendous pressure.

Su Yi took action, thrusting his sword forward with great force.

"Zoom!"

The sword light shimmered brightly, accompanied by a sharp whooshing sound as it swiftly soared through the air. It then landed upon the overwhelming golden sword light, as if cutting through an invisible path.

"Ding dong, ding dong..."

The golden swords clashed, filling the sky with shattering fragments of sword light and gusts of powerful energy. It was like a waterfall cascading down, creating a cacophony of crackling sounds.

Even though Su Yi had only made a single sword strike, at this moment, it caused the overwhelming golden sword light to shatter slowly.

The golden sword light shattered in a circle, causing Su Yi to stumble back a step. The fighting platform beneath his feet rumbled with a deafening sound. If it hadn't been for the powerful defenses set up by the Divine Sword School, it's likely that it would have been completely crushed at this moment.

But at that moment, as they watched Su Yi's sword strike, many of the elders on the high platform couldn't help but show a look of disbelief in their eyes.

When Su Yi took five steps back, the overwhelming golden sword light completely shattered. A beam of sword light swept out, directly cutting through the golden figure and bursting into a dazzling explosion of light.

"Oh my goodness, he actually withstood it!"

The entire crowd held their breath in anticipation. Someone couldn't help but exclaim in surprise. Su Yi managed to directly withstand that terrifying strike! The seemingly overwhelming attack was merely crushed by a single sword strike from Su Yi.

On the high platform, many of the elders and Dharma Protectors had a noticeable change in their expressions. They couldn't help but feel stirred by Su Yi's previous sword strike. They were well aware of what it symbolized.

"Do you think it's over? This is the real attack! You are still too inexperienced. Today, you will pay the price for everything!"

Suddenly, from the shattered golden figure, a chilling voice echoed. Yun Lingfeng's voice emerged from within, accompanied by a terrifying coldness in his spiritual power.

"Kill the spirit!"

Yun Lingfeng shouted coldly, sending a bone-chilling sensation through the air. His robes fluttered in the wind as his soul was wrapped in a powerful storm. A radiant column of soul light condensed from his hands, resembling a dazzling arrow of lightning, aimed straight at Su Yi's forehead.

This speed was incredibly fast! In an instant, it aimed directly at Su Yi's forehead and shot out explosively.

"Kid, you will pay the price!"

The column of soul light in his hand shot out like an arrow. Yun Lingfeng's bone-chilling voice echoed across the entire arena in an instant.

"The soul attack is so scary, this is Yun Lingfeng's ultimate move!"

When the thunder-like soul attack burst out, the elders and Dharma Protector on the high platform felt the terrifying soul power and were shocked!

At this very moment, in the distant peaks of the vast sky, an elderly figure looked towards the arena in the distance. His eyes squinted as he watched the showdown taking place.

The terrifying soul attack was so scary! In an instant, it shot towards Su Yi and reached him, right before his eyes, while countless eyes were watching.

The frightening soul attack came crashing down from above, covering the entire area.

Chapter 547: I Don't Care

The speed of the soul pillar was incredibly terrifying, almost as if it pierced through the ripples of space. In the blink of an eye, it appeared in the center of Su Yi's forehead, right before countless eyes. It pierced through his protective aura and entered his forehead.

In that instant, the whole room was filled with gasps of amazement and sadness.

"Ah, Su Yi is in big trouble!"

"Sadly, he was ultimately defeated by Yun Lingfeng's hands!"

All around, people sighed with sadness and awe. Those with keen perception knew deep down that this was a soul attack. At this moment, Su Yi fell victim to the terrifying onslaught of Yun Lingfeng's soul attack. The consequences would likely be severe, perhaps even fatal. The damage inflicted was not physical, but to his very soul. Even if he somehow managed to survive, his future prospects would be limited to his current state. This is the frightening power of a Soul Tamer.

On the high platform, the gazes of the elders and Dharma Protectors revealed a sense of sadness. Some seemed to want to do something, but in the end, they held back, filled with regrets.

The gazes of Situ Liuyun, the second elder, and the third elder were filled with a solemn expression at this moment. Their eyes were sharp like lightning, and a hidden aura was secretly fluctuating within them.

"Hehe, perish!"

In the crowd, Futeng Ming and Futeng Guang sneered. Their cousin turned out to be a Soul Tamer! With that kind of soul attack, Su Yi, that young lad, was surely doomed.

However, amidst numerous sighs of regret and the cold laughter of Futeng Ming and his brother, the terrifying soul attack surged towards Su Yi's forehead. Surprisingly, it seemed as if Su Yi was completely oblivious to it, unaffected in any way. In fact, a warm and fiery aura suddenly emanated from his palm.

In the blink of an eye, a roaring sound, like a crashing wave, surged forward in front of Su Yi's palm, forming a miniature sea of flames.

A handprint materialized in front of Su Yi's palm, emitting a scorching and terrifying aura. It burned through the air and carried an ancient pressure that swept over.

This is the Scarlet Ancient Seal, once Xiong Zhan's trump card, a formidable technique found within the pages of the Mighty Desolate Verse.

But Su Yi's Scarlet Ancient Seal originated from the complete Mighty Desolate Verse found within the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse.

This handprint carried an ancient pressure that was intimidating. With astonishing force and a fiery aura, it emitted a terrifying aura of destruction. As a result, the atmosphere on the stage of the duel instantly became intensely hot and frightening. The surrounding energy of the heavens and earth also became turbulent and boiling.

This scene caused the gazes of the audience to tremble one after another. The expressions of the elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform changed drastically. The handprint formed in Su Yi's hand, making them feel a dangerous and terrifying pressure.

"What kind of martial technique was that? It's so scary and powerful!"

Many elders and Dharma Protectors who had pitied Su Yi suddenly changed their feelings. The temporary power of the handprint didn't shock them too much, but the overwhelming pressure made them change completely. It was clear to them that this was no ordinary martial technique.

"Indeed..."

On Situ Liuyun's face, in his eyes that glimmered with a playful light, a hint of a smile flashed and vanished. Indeed, that young man still held some hidden cards; he remained as mysterious as ever.

The gazes of the second elder and the third elder also showed signs of unease and excitement at this moment. Their eyes revealed a sense of anticipation and suspense.

In that moment, Yun Lingfeng's confident and cold gaze suddenly changed. His eyes narrowed as he realized that his soul attack had no effect on the young man's mind. It seemed to have been completely ignored by the young man.

As Yun Lingfeng looked at Su Yi, a young boy standing before him, he couldn't help but feel a certain sensation. The young boy seemed to have emerged from the depths of hell itself.

The palm imprint may have felt extremely hot, but it sent shivers down his spine. It was an eerie coldness that filled his soul with fear and danger. In an instant, he felt an inexplicable chill, causing every hair on his body to stand on end!

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. As the Scarlet Ancient Seal took shape, Su Yi looked at Yun Lingfeng with a mix of coldness and confident arrogance. Suddenly, a fierce expression crossed Su Yi's face, and he shouted, "Who cares if you're a Soul Tamer? I won't be intimidated!"

"Boom!"

Yun Lingfeng, with all eyes watching, suddenly felt a powerful force as the Scarlet Ancient Seal was forcefully released and landed directly on his chest.

On the high platform, Elder Bai Mingshan's face showed a look of shock and surprise. Everything happening was completely different from what he had expected. In his mind, this was definitely not how things were supposed to happen.

"Boom!"

With a single touch, Yun Lingfeng's protective barrier was shattered, making a thunderous sound.

"Haha..."

A gush of fresh blood sprayed out from Yun Lingfeng's mouth, without any hesitation. His body was sent flying backward and crashed heavily onto the ground, several meters away. The powerful impact, accompanied by a fiery gust of wind, caused the entire arena to tremble.

Watching as Yun Lingfeng plummeted from heaven to hell in an instant, the onlookers let out gasps of astonishment all around.

Watching Yun Lingfeng's body soar through the air and then fall, Elder Bai Mingshan, Brother Fu Tengming, and many others were filled with disbelief. It felt as if they had gone from heaven to hell in an instant. The sudden turn of events was like a roller coaster ride, filled with intense ups and downs.

Amidst the chaotic and astonishing scene, Su Yi wasted no time. Energizing his feet, he darted forward with lightning speed and appeared right in front of Yun Lingfeng in an instant.

A cold smirk formed at the corner of Su Yi's mouth. At this moment, it was clear to everyone that a fierce and deadly intent welled up in his eyes. This intent was evident and sharp, without any attempt to conceal it.

And then, in the midst of countless shocked gazes from the audience, Su Yi lifted his foot and stomped heavily on Yun Lingfeng's chest.

Yun Lingfeng's recent attack was filled with a desire to kill. How could Su Yi not sense it? When facing an opponent who wanted to harm him, Su Yi had no intention of being polite.

"Su Yi, how dare you!"

On top of the high platform, Elder Bai Mingshan's expression suddenly changed. In an instant, his figure disappeared from where he stood.

Su Yi's foot came down in an instant, filled with a sharp intent to kill, showing no mercy. There was absolutely no intention of giving Yun Lingfeng another chance. This opponent, who wanted to bring him to his death, was like a bomb that could explode at any moment if kept around.

But someone was even faster. As Su Yi's foot came crashing down, a muffled sound resonated, causing the entire dueling platform to tremble. A mighty surge of energy burst forth.

In that moment, the entire place fell into silence. Many gazes also became wide with shock. If this kind of kick landed on Yun Lingfeng's chest, it would be strange if he didn't die. After all, everyone could see the murderous intent in Su Yi's eyes at this moment.

But soon after, under the gaze of many astonished eyes, no one saw Yun Lingfeng's chest being crushed by the kick. As a gust of wind passed by, Yun Lingfeng's figure had already disappeared, nowhere to be seen.

"Hahaha..."

A figure appeared not far ahead, holding Yun Lingfeng who had just vanished.

"It's Elder Bai!"

When that figure appeared, the gazes of everyone in the room went from being stunned to jumping with excitement. Without realizing, they all let out a sigh of relief.

The one who appeared was an elderly man, precisely Yun Lingfeng's master, the head of the Fifteenth Sword Peak.

Chapter 548: Who Dares to Harm Anyone From Our Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!

Appearing before them was an old man, who happened to be Yun Lingfeng's master and the leader of the Fifteenth Sword Peak.

Yun Lingfeng was lifted to his feet by Elder Bai Mingshan, his face pale and twisted in a hauntingly white expression. His body was covered in gory bloodstains, a horrifying sight to behold. His eyes still held a lingering fear, as if the shock had yet to fade. He had just sensed the presence of death.

As Yun Lingfeng gazed at the young man in front of him, his mouth twitched, and his teeth clenched tightly. This was the most shameful moment of his life, the one that brought him the greatest shame. Today, he had hoped to soar high and make a remarkable impact, to shake the entire Divine Sword School. But the outcome that lay before him now was beyond anything he could have imagined in his wildest dreams.

Shame, anger, fear, and frustration...

All of this was swirling in Yun Lingfeng's heart, causing a turmoil within him. His blood roiled and surged, and once again, he coughed up a mouthful of blood with a faint "sputter."

"Kid, in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, it's forbidden to intentionally harm your opponents, but you broke that rule and must be punished!"

From the mouth of Elder Bai Mingshan, a chilly voice emerged. With a sinister glint in his eyes, he swiftly moved like a bolt of lightning, appearing right in front of Su Yi. He then struck Su Yi with a palm imprint.

This palm strike didn't have much brightness or make any sound. It was so quiet, like a whisper. But the power it held made Su Yi's expression change drastically. Even his soul trembled with fear.

The Elder Bai Mingshan's level of cultivation was undoubtedly high, considering that he was an elder of the prestigious Divine Sword School. It was beyond the capabilities of Su Yi to contend with him at the moment.

Su Yi's eyes widened in surprise. He never expected that the esteemed elder would actually make a move against him. It was clear that Bai Mingshan was looking to defend his disciple and attack Su Yi.

"Don't go, Elder Bai!"

No one on the high platform, even the elders and Dharma Protectors, could have foreseen such a change. Bai Mingshan's unexpected attack on Su Yi caused a wave of gasps to ripple through the crowd.

Situ Liuyun, the second elder, and the third elder's expressions instantly changed with surprise.

"Swoosh..."

The void trembled as Elder Bai Mingshan's palm imprint was about to land on Su Yi's chest. Just when it was only a foot away from Su Yi's chest, a chilling voice echoed from the dueling platform.

"Who dares to touch a disciple of my Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

As the chilling voice echoed, Elder Bai Mingshan's palm imprint abruptly halted just a foot away from Su Yi, unable to inch any closer.

A slim figure suddenly materialized in the empty space behind Elder Bai, with a slightly bent palm that clenched tightly around his neck like a steel claw. A voice, filled with an icy chill, slowly echoed once again.

"Go away!"

When this sound spread, Elder Bai Mingshan's eyes filled with shock, and his body became stiff. Then, in front of everyone's eyes, his figure was thrown out like a stone, soaring over the dueling platform, leaving a parabolic arc in the air. Finally, amidst the silence, he heavily crashed down below the elevated platform.

"Bang!"

As the ground trembled and the dust filled the air, even the unshakable Spirit Sword Peak quivered vigorously.

"Ha ha ha..."

As Elder Bai Mingshan landed, the onlookers gasped in shock. The ground beneath him cracked, revealing the impact of his arrival. As he rose to his feet, blood trickled from his mouth. His hair was disheveled and his eyes were filled with horror.

"Whoosh..."

One after another, everyone's gaze swiftly fell upon the thin figure that emerged from thin air on the arena.

That was an old man, looking worn and frail like a dwarf. But at this moment, the aura emanating from his body had an inexplicable effect, causing the entire Spirit Sword Peak to go still.

"It's Elder Su!"

Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing, along with others, were frozen and stunned by a series of shocking events. But as they saw the emergence of a thin figure on the arena, they immediately erupted with excitement.

Su Yi's gaze trembled as he looked at the sudden appearance of the frail old man in front of him. He felt a warm surge flowing in his heart.

"Elder Su!"

On the raised platform, the group of Dharma Protectors and elders were also greatly astonished. They immediately stood up, even the second and third elders' gazes inwardly fluctuated, as they secretly exchanged glances.

"Elder Su, this Su Yi has broken the rules of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, intentionally attacking others. He deserves punishment. What do you think?"

Elder Bai Mingshan's eyes twitched as he looked at Elder Su on the duel stage, feeling embarrassed and angry. He clenched his teeth.

On the duel stage, Elder Su stood firmly, with a cold gleam in his eyes, as he stared at Elder Bai Mingshan. He said, "You know very well who deliberately attacked others. In the duel among younger disciples, when your own disciple was defeated, as an elder, you actually came to the duel stage to threaten someone from my Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. Consider this a small warning. If there's a next time, I will personally expel you, Bai Mingshan!"

With a chilling tone, the voice, though not loud, resonated within the people present, causing their eardrums to tremble.

When the voice faded, Elder Su stepped down from the duel stage and approached Su Yi.

"Elder!"

Su Yi's eyes flickered and he prepared to bow.

"Don't worry, I've got you covered," Elder Su reassured, looking at Su Yi with a wise and gentle gaze. In his eyes, there was a hint of a smile, a complete contrast to his previous domineering and chilling demeanor.

As soon as the words were spoken, Elder Su's figure soared into the air, and in the next moment, he magically appeared on top of the elevated platform.

"Elder Su!"

On the high platform, the elders and Dharma Protectors all stood up and bowed.

"Elder Su!"

All around, the disciples in the audience bowed in unison, their voices echoing through the square.

Even the second and third elders were no exception. Their trembling bodies moved, and they respectfully stood before Elder Su with great reverence.

The sect leader, Situ Liuyun, also stood up, with a pained smile on his face.

"Mmm, there's no need for so much formality," Elder Su said calmly, his face expressionless. Then he sat directly on Elder Bai Mingshan's seat, right beside the second elder. He said, "Let's carry on with the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, just as planned!"

Watching Elder Bai Mingshan, the Dharma Protectors and elders on the elevated platform looked at each other in confusion.

"Let's continue," Situ Liuyun said with a sorrowful smile as he took his seat.

"Everyone, please bow as we resume the Grand Swordsmanship Competition."

Dharma Protector Hou Changming stood up, his voice echoing throughout Spirit Sword Peak.

"Plop..."

Elder Bai Mingshan, who was on the elevated platform, wasn't sure if it was Elder Su's hidden strength or some other reason. He watched as Elder Su sat down on the platform, coughing up another mouthful of blood. His face turned even more inconsistent, looking extremely unpleasant.

On the elevated platform, Yun Lingfeng's gaze became vacant as he looked at Su Yi in front of him. His eyes twitched, and suddenly everything went black before he collapsed once again onto the duel platform.

"Lingfeng."

Elder Bai Mingshan's face turned pale. He quickly rushed onto the duel platform, ignoring the bloodstains on the corner of his mouth. His disheveled hair falling over his face, he anxiously checked Yun Lingfeng's condition. His expression changed dramatically, and then he raised his eyes, gritting his teeth. He turned to Sect Leader Situ Liuyun on the elevated platform and said in a low voice, "Sect Leader, Yun Lingfeng's injuries are too severe. I need to take him for treatment."

Chapter 549: The Ultimate Showdown!

"Then, leave it to Elder Bai."

Situ Liuyun nodded, concealing any traces of emotion on his face. At this moment, it seemed that this had undoubtedly resolved quite a bit of awkwardness.

"Thank you, sect leader."

As Elder Bai Mingshan finished speaking, his gaze finally landed on Su Yi. There was a fleeting coldness in his eyes, and then he lifted the unconscious Yun Lingfeng and soared into the sky, leaving.

Looking at Elder Bai Mingshan leaving away with Yun Lingfeng in his arms, the elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform secretly breathed a sigh of relief, afraid that Elder Su might do something again and it would not end well.

After all, Elder Su had just recently taken action against a fellow elder, and they were well aware of his peculiar temper and unpredictable nature.

And though Yun Lingfeng may have been defeated, his identity as a Soul Tamer and his talent, even in defeat at the hands of Su Yi, only meant that Su Yi was even stronger. It couldn't diminish Yun Lingfeng's potential. If he were to grow in the future, given enough time, he would undoubtedly become a powerful figure that would resonate throughout the Divine Sword School.

As a disciple like Yun Lingfeng, from the perspective of the Divine Sword School, all the elders and Dharma Protectors definitely didn't want Yun Lingfeng to suffer any harm.

"Elder Su, your disciple Su Yi is really impressive!"

On the high platform, the two elders glanced at each other and quietly spoke to Elder Su.

The two elders' words were not said out of fear that Elder Su would do something, but rather, they sincerely admired Su Yi's strength, which everyone could see.

"Um."

Elder Su made a soft sound in his throat, acknowledging the words of the second elder, but his expression remained unchanged.

"Elder Su, Su Yi just used a sword, it seems to be from the person who left from the Divine Sword Cliff, right?"

Elder Su looked like he responded, and the third elder also glanced and spoke up, saying that Su Yi's sword seemed very similar to the one left by a senior from the Divine Sword School.

Upon hearing this, the surrounding Dharma Protectors looked at each other with concern in their eyes.

The sword technique called Nameless Broken Sword Technique from the Divine Sword Cliff, they all knew, was left by a senior elder from the Divine Sword School.

It is said that the elder in the past, had great strength and once traveled across the entire continent, leaving behind a famous reputation. Unfortunately, life has its limits and cannot escape the fate of life and death. In the final moments of the elder's life, they carved a few stone drawings, claiming that their lifelong efforts were gathered in those drawings, and that they would be obtained by those who were destined.

For many years, many disciples of the Divine Sword School, even the school's strongest warriors, couldn't figure out anything from them. In the end, only one of the stone drawings remained, becoming a fragmentary sword diagram.

Finally, the strongest warriors of the Divine Sword School had no choice but to place this drawing on the Divine Sword Cliff.

"That sword, perhaps it was obtained from the Divine Sword Cliff," many concerned eyes looked around, and Elder Su nodded in agreement.

"Is it really true? No wonder that sword is extraordinary!"

With an elder speaking up, his eyes filled with astonishment, it turned out that Su Yi had actually comprehended that painting.

"Elder Su, would you like to come sit here? Let's switch seats."

Situ Liuyun also spoke up, with a bitter smile on his face. According to seniority, Elder Su is actually his senior uncle. If it weren't for being the sect leader of the Divine Sword School, he would have to pay him a big respect right now.

"No need, you are the sect leader of the Divine Sword School, and should rightfully sit in the main seat. I'm fine sitting here, just casually observing," Elder Su said calmly.

The elders and Dharma Protectors around secretly smiled bitterly. Everyone could tell that Elder Su wasn't just casually looking around.

For so many years, Elder Su had never laid eyes on the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. But today, he came clearly because of that Su Yi.

"Elder Su, congratulations on finding such exceptional disciples. The Divine Sword School is truly fortunate!"

"Congratulations, Elder Su," the elders exclaimed happily.

Looking at Elder Su, it seems like his mood is unusually good today. You know, normally Elder Su wouldn't even bother to pay attention to anyone. The surrounding elders and Dharma Protectors also appear less tense.

Compared to the elders and Dharma Protectors on the platform, the disciples in the surrounding area had dull and lifeless expressions. The atmosphere was strangely quiet for no apparent reason.

All the shocking scenes that had just unfolded left the disciples in the audience feeling overwhelmed and finding it difficult to comprehend what had happened.

Everyone believed that Su Yi would suffer severe injuries or even death, because Yun Lingfeng revealed his hidden identity as a Soul Tamer.

But under the terrifying attacks of the Soul Tamer, Su Yi once again astonished everyone in the audience. With incredible strength, he defeated Yun Lingfeng effortlessly.

In the end, if it weren't for Elder Bai's intervention, Yun Lingfeng would have been in grave danger at this moment.

This made many people see the fierceness of Su Yi. Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, everything Su Yi did was daring and bold. Among the Divine Sword School, he was like no one before, but he had never actually taken a life.

Even though he could have commanded the demon beasts to attack and plunder all the inner disciples, it seemed that Su Yi had control over them not to intentionally harm anyone. He only took their space bags and left.

When they saw Su Yi's merciless kick and the unhidden intent to kill in his eyes, many people realized that Su Yi was definitely not a soft-hearted person.

If you anger this person, even in a confrontation, they would still be willing to take a life.

It was clear that Yun Lingfeng struck first, which then provoked Su Yi.

This also made some people, who were looking at the thin figure of the young boy on the stage, feel fear in their hearts.

The young boy is not someone who refrains from killing. If you genuinely cross his limits, you will have to face his merciless revenge. He will not hesitate to strike!

On the stage of the showdown, Su Yi stood quietly with his aura hidden. His black hair was slightly tousled as he watched Elder Bai Mingshan and Yun Lingfeng leave. His eyebrows, which were slightly raised before, relaxed a bit, and then his gaze shifted to the slender figure sitting on the elevated platform. In his heart, there was a warm feeling, something quite special.

"I declare Su Yi as the winner of this round!"

Under Situ Liuyun's suggestive gaze, the voice of Dharma Protector Hou Changming spread out and echoed through Spirit Sword Peak.

"Boss Su Yi, well done!"

"Boss Su Yi is so powerful!"

As Dharma Protector Hou Changming's voice faded away, Elder Su was seen sitting on the elevated platform. Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, Liu Ji, and the others, without any expectation, shouted loudly.

"Su Yi, well done! You're so mighty!"

The inner disciples were filled with excitement and shouted with raised arms.

Su Yi, at least for now, still held the status of an outer disciple of the Divine Sword School. It could be said that he represented the inner disciples of the Divine Sword School as well.

"Su Yi is unbeatable!"

"Su Yi, well done!"

At this moment, all those outer disciples on the field had little concern, and suddenly there was a continuous chorus of shouts that resounded throughout the square, echoing and reverberating, reaching up to the sky!

In the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi had never once faced any outer disciples before.

On the contrary, the inner disciples and direct disciples were defeated, allowing the outer disciples, who had always been under pressure, to secretly rejoice in their hearts.

In that moment, as this breathtaking scene unfolded, a group of outer disciples could no longer contain their excitement and erupted into joyful cheers.

In an instant, the outer disciples raised their arms and shouted all together, causing Spirit Sword Peak to erupt with exhilaration!

"Su Yi is really powerful, so strong, almost like a superhuman!"

There were direct disciples and inner disciples who also spoke up. Although they had suffered setbacks in the past, at this moment, they couldn't deny how incredibly strong Su Yi was. His level of strength was truly extraordinary.

"When did this person appear? Is he Elder Su's disciple?"

The young disciples who had come to spectate were also filled with awe as they witnessed the scene.

"If this Su Yi had come five years earlier, no, if Mu Yao, Yun Lingfeng, and the others had all come five years earlier, perhaps they wouldn't have encountered any trouble!"

Some of the disciples from the previous generation, with astonished expressions, spoke up, "If Su Yi, Mu Yao, Yun Lingfeng, and the others were a few years older and had joined our generation five years earlier, those outstanding figures from our generation might not have enjoyed such glory and reputation."

At this moment, the most shocked were Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, Liu Yunchuan, and the other direct disciples. This outcome was completely beyond what they had expected.

"That man is surprisingly strong!"

Gong Qi pouted and looked at the young boy on the duel platform at this moment. On his youthful face, there seemed to be a slight mix of maturity and determination. Upon closer inspection, he actually looked quite pleasing to the eye. However, whenever she remembered how that man had repeatedly flirted with her in front of others, her face involuntarily turned red and her cheeks grew hot.

"Unfathomable!" exclaimed with wonder.

Feeling the excitement and commotion all around, the elders and Dharma Protector on the raised platform was filled with a sense of awe that couldn't easily be calmed.

Also, because they had recognized Yun Lingfeng's strength and understood the terrifying nature of his spiritual attacks, the Dharma Protectors and elders were even more amazed and shocked at this moment!

At this very moment, these elders and Dharma Protectors, how could they possibly know the immense strength of Su Yi's soul, which was undoubtedly more abnormal than his physical body and cultivation level combined.

Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi, through a fortunate encounter, successfully cultivated the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul.

The Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, harnessing the souls of countless beings, strengthens its own soul!

Yun Lingfeng's powerful spiritual attack, as it entered Su Yi's mind, indeed had an impact on him.

But this type of soul attack only momentarily affected Su Yi, as the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul in his mind swiftly took control with its commanding and imposing aura, directly suppressing and devouring it.

Yun Lingfeng's final move was a purely spiritual attack, and because of that, it was easily overpowered and consumed by Su Yi's Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul.

At this moment, if Yun Lingfeng knew that all his efforts to completely neutralize Su Yi's spiritual attack had not only failed but also ended up benefiting Su Yi tremendously, strengthening his soul,

one can only imagine how frustrated and angered he would be, perhaps even to the point of spitting out blood in utter disbelief.

Mu Yao's gaze, at this moment, was fixed on Su Yi. In her beautiful eyes, a hint of emotion surged.

Listening to the cheers around him, Su Yi took a deep breath. He didn't dwell on Yun Lingfeng's matters anymore. His ultimate goal in participating in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition was to win the championship and gain the extraordinary benefits offered by the Divine Sword School.

"Boom!"

On the remaining two dueling platforms, once again, there were twinkling lights. On the ancient and weathered platforms, intricate patterns resembling secret symbols emerged, filling the air with a majestic aura. The radiance emitted was exceptionally dazzling.

"Rumble..." The square trembled, and the two dueling platforms shifted across the square, as if the entire Spirit Sword Peak was shaking and roaring without cease.

The two dueling platforms, in a shocking collision, merged together in the end.

In that instant, the radiance on the dueling platform became so dazzling that it was blinding. The aura was majestic, reaching up into the sky.

Chapter 550: You'll See!

At this moment, the clamor that filled the entire Spirit Sword Peak fell silent once again.

Even though Mu Yao and Su Yi emerged victorious, surprising everyone, the true climax of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, the ultimate showdown, was finally about to unfold.

"Boom!"

On the massive dueling platform, the air crackled with energy, as the radiant light dimmed and the overwhelming aura slowly settled into calmness. At last, two young figures finally stood face to face.

Gazing at the two remaining young figures on the dueling platform, the outcome was a surprise to everyone, including the elders and Dharma Protectors standing on the high platform.

No one expected that the last two remaining contestants would be these unexpected underdogs.

These two individuals may be young in age, but they have both displayed a jaw-dropping level of strength, defeating Liu Yunchuan and Yun Lingfeng to enter the fierce competition for the first and second place!

Both Yun Lingfeng and Liu Yunchuan possessed incredible strength and reputation within the Divine Sword School.

Even in other parts of Central Province, Liu Yunchuan and Yun Lingfeng, these two disciples, had a certain level of fame. They were the representatives of the younger generation of disciples from the Divine Sword School!

Especially when Liu Yunchuan revealed his secret weapon and Yun Lingfeng's identity as a Soul Tamer, it further proved their strength and deserving fame.

But in the end, the outcome turned out differently. These two disciples, Yun Lingfeng and Liu Yunchuan, who were considered extraordinary talents within the Divine Sword School, suffered defeat at the hands of Mu Yao and Su Yi. The manner of their defeat was quite unfortunate and pitiful.

In the midst of the crowd, the expressions on Futeng Guang and his brother's faces were gloomy and lifeless, filled with a sense of unwilling despair.

Today, their emotions were like riding a roller coaster, experiencing intense ups and downs.

In the end, it seemed like everything had settled down and Su Yi was believed to be doomed. Little did anyone know, the outcome turned out to be different. Yun Lingfeng, who revealed his identity as a Soul Tamer, was still defeated.

"Congratulations, you have made it to the final round!"

The voice of Dharma Protector Hou Changming is clear and can be heard distinctly, enough for all disciples present to hear it clearly.

At this moment, Dharma Protector Hou Changming was looking at the two young figures on the final stage. His gaze was filled with awe and wonder as he looked around the entire plaza. Eventually, his eyes settled on Su Yi and Mu Yao. Suppressing his amazed astonishment, he continued to speak, "Now, I announce that the final round of the duel begins!"

As Dharma Protector Hou Changming's words faded, there was a noticeable absence of the usual lively atmosphere that would fill the Spirit Sword Peak during the final duel of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. Instead, it was quite calm, with only a few quiet whispers heard among the crowd.

Everything that happened today was so astonishing that everyone present was left in a state of shock, unable to fully grasp what had just happened.

Moreover, the two individuals who were in the final duel, Mu Yao and Su Yi, were not well-known to the crowd.

However, this final duel captured the attention of everyone in the room, even more so than the tense and highly anticipated final duels in previous Grand Swordsmanship Competitions.

Everyone was eager to find out who would come out on top in the end, between these two unexpected contenders. They were like dark horses, mysterious and intriguing, leaving everyone curious to see who would emerge victorious.

As all eyes were fixed on them, Mu Yao's captivating gaze fell directly on Su Yi, a gentle smile forming at the corners of her enchanting face.

Facing Su Yi, who had just defeated Yun Lingfeng, Mu Yao appeared seemingly unruffled. Instead of showing surprise, her smile carried a mix of anticipation and irritation. She spoke, "I'm not surprised that you made it this far. This time, we can finally have a proper battle, and I will defeat you with my own hands."

"I didn't provoke or bother you. Why do you keep bothering me? Could it be that you have developed feelings for me?"

Su Yi pouted as he thought about how this woman kept causing trouble for him. However, something inside him told him that she was the true powerhouse. Defeating Liu Yunchuan, she had clearly not unleashed her full strength, making it difficult to figure her out.

"You..."

Mu Yao's delicate face immediately flushed with anger and her expression changed, but she quickly suppressed her emotions. Her face regained a calm demeanor as she knew she shouldn't let this guy affect her. Today, she only wanted to teach him a lesson and didn't feel like engaging in verbal arguments with him.

"I don't feel like engaging in verbal arguments with you anymore. Show me your full strength, otherwise you will be defeated miserably!" Mu Yao spoke, though she had adjusted her emotions, only she knew that there were still many fluctuations in her heart.

This made Mu Yao quite surprised within herself. She couldn't believe that she was actually being influenced by this guy.

"Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, it was you who spread the message that the Dark Spirit Fruits were on me, right?"

Su Yi also became serious. It seemed that this woman didn't know what kind of abilities she possessed, as if she could tame the demon beasts.

Su Yi guessed that this woman later seemed to have tamed the Eight-winged Demon Python. Maybe she also understood the language of beasts and learned about the Dark Spirit Fruits from the mouth of the Eight-winged Demon Python. Then, she intentionally spread the news, causing trouble for all the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School to come looking for him.

"You guessed it right, not only you can understand the language of animals."

Mu Yao softly spoke, but a hint of triumph flickered in her beautiful eyes. It was her plan to make all the direct disciples in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords search for Su Yi.

However, Mu Yao didn't expect that in the end, all the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School were mobilized, but they couldn't do anything to this person alone.

"It's really you!"

Su Yi's eyes widened in surprise. No wonder everyone insisted that the Dark Spirit Fruits were with him. It turned out that it was indeed the woman standing before him who was responsible for all this.

Looking at the expression on Su Yi's face, Mu Yao seemed to feel a little better. Her eyes widened slightly, with a hint of mockery, as she said, "So what if it was me who said it!"

"Since it's you, I'll have to be a little impolite to you today!"

Su Yi was very unhappy and clenched his fists.

"Oh really, I'd like to see at what stage you've reached, I'm just afraid you don't have that capability!"

Mu Yao's hair strands quivered as she knew that Su Yi hadn't fully exerted his true strength up until now. But she wasn't worried. She herself had done the same. Today, she was determined to teach this guy a lesson.

As Mu Yao finished speaking, a gentle movement could be felt from her graceful body. Her orange garment fluttered, and a subtle energy gradually emerged, spreading out and creating a vibrant wave.

"I will make sure you know!"

Su Yi waved his fist, feeling a surge of determination in his heart.

This woman is not very old, but she is mysterious and even stronger than Liu Yunchuan, Yun Lingfeng, and the others. This ignited a true sense of determination in Su Yi's heart, as he yearned for a battle with her.

Mu Yao looked at Su Yi, and a gentle curve lifted the corners of her delicate, rosy lips. Then, a golden gleam emerged from the depths of her beautiful eyes, adding an unexpected sharpness to her appearance. A fierce aura quietly emanated from her enchanting body.

"Golden elemental energy..."

Su Yi's gaze remained fixated on the graceful figure. He observed the subtle sharp aura emanating from her body, as a surging elemental energy quietly stirred within him. It seemed that this woman possessed greater skill in the element of gold.

"Mu Yao seems very strong!"

From a distance, Xu Jiahui watched the battle on the stage and her clear eyes revealed a sense of deep concern that she couldn't hide. She could feel the powerful aura emanating from Mu Yao.

"I wonder who will be the ultimate winner!"

"It is said that Mu Yao is a disciple of a very respected elder, with a high status!"

"Su Yi, who is a disciple of Elder Su, holds a high rank in the school too!"

"This Su Yi and Mu Yao, they seem quite young, but both are incredibly strong!"

"I wonder who will win in the end!"

"..."

Feeling the intense confrontation between the two on the duel platform, the discussions among the spectators grew louder and louder.

Although many people disliked Su Yi, when it came to the final showdown, there was no doubt that he had captured the entire crowd's attention.

This kind of attention, at this moment, was even greater than that of Mu Yao, who had made it to the end.

On the high platform, the elders and Dharma Protectors were silent, their eyes narrowed as they closely watched the duel on the stage.

Those two young individuals, even until now, still held back their true abilities, which made the elders and Dharma Protectors present filled with anticipation.

They wonder which of these two dark horses would come out on top.

"Who do you think is stronger?"

Zhang Diyun, who had stepped back from the inner arena, asked Gu Chenyou beside him. His eyes were narrowed, fixed on the final two individuals on the stage, and they were trembling slightly.

Zhang Diyun originally thought that during the War of Ten Thousand Swords, if Su Yi and Situ Muyang didn't work together, he might not be defeated.

But now, in this moment, Zhang Diyun finally realized that during the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi hadn't really used much of his true strength. Otherwise, Zhang Diyun was afraid that he wouldn't be able to defend against even a single attack.

This greatly upset him, causing him to doubt his natural talents and abilities that he had always been confident about.

"Couldn't tell, both of them were unfathomable."

Gu Chenyou spoke up, his face serious, as he looked at the remaining two individuals on the stage. Today, they had impressed him more than anyone else.

"Hmph, that Su Yi guy will definitely lose!"

Gong Qi spoke, her graceful figure swaying gently. A faint blush adorned her cheeks. She hoped that Mu Yao would win, to triumph over that arrogant opponent.

"It seems someone is paying a lot of attention to Su Yi," Ou Luo said casually.

"I don't care! Who would pay attention to him?" Upon hearing this, Gong Qi immediately glared at Ou Luo.

"I didn't say it was you, haha," Ou Luo chuckled softly.

"You..."

Gong Qi scolded with a delicate voice and stomped her foot angrily.

"Phew..."

On the stage of the showdown, Su Yi took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

Mu Yao's sharp aura enveloped her at this moment, causing Su Yi to focus inwardly. In his deep gaze, a hint of fiery red color started to emerge.

When a hint of fiery red appeared in Su Yi's eyes, Mu Yao immediately gripped a precious sword in her hand. Suddenly, everyone could feel a surging wave of golden elemental energy emanating from her graceful body, like a sudden storm.

At this moment, Mu Yao looked majestic, with a radiant aura surrounding her. The sword in her hand emitted a humming sound, reminiscent of the wind and thunder. Her presence was graceful and unparalleled, combining beauty and sharpness in a captivating and enchanting way.

Mu Yao slightly raised her gaze and flashed a smile at Su Yi. She said, "Today, let's see where you can escape to!"