

## Sky&Earth 551

Chapter 551: The Golden Sun Finger!

"You are such a difficult woman. Who said I was going to run away? Afterward, when you get beaten up, don't cry!"

Su Yi raised an eyebrow, but his face showed no signs of carelessness.

Su Yi sensed the surging energy emanating from the young girl before him. It was much stronger compared to when they had first met in the mountains.

"You...!"

Mu Yao's black hair danced in the air, resembling a flowing waterfall. With a fierce shout, she exuded a powerful aura, but soon after, she calmed down.

She herself found it strange why this boy could always affect her state of mind. It would have an impact on her, but she forcibly calmed herself down.

"I will definitely teach you a lesson today!"

With these words, he felt calm and a sense of confidence washed over him.

When Mu Yao said these words, her feet swiftly moved with energy, leaping into the air. A burst of golden light erupted as she took the initiative and pounced directly towards Su Yi.

As Su Yi watched the figure rushing towards him, a gleam of red light flickered in his deep eyes. Then, he took a step forward.

"Boom!"

With a firm stomp of his foot, Su Yi unleashed the cultivation energy of the Yuan Spirit Realm, reaching the later stage of the fifth level. His robes billowed around him, and a radiant light could be faintly seen beneath his skin, shimmering with brilliance.

"I'm afraid you may not have that kind of strength!"

Su Yi let out a deep shout and pulled out the big knife from behind with a quick motion. The expression on his face became serious.

With a solemn expression that couldn't hide his determined features, Su Yi's eyes, beneath his sharp eyebrows, were now glowing with a misty red light, exuding an unfathomable sharpness.

Between Su Yi's eyebrows, there was a maturity that seemed beyond his age, yet without appearing old. His demeanor was both steady and sharp, carrying a complex aura.

Holding the big knife tightly, it made a soft trembling sound. Faintly, there were glimmers of light flickering from it, giving off a sharp and powerful aura that quietly spread around.

"Zoom!"

Mu Yao remained silent, her beautiful eyes shimmering with a hint of golden light. She was the first to raise her arm and shake it, causing her precious sword to emit a radiant golden glow. A mighty sword aura surged forth as it interwove, directly rushing towards Su Yi.

At the same time, from within her graceful body, a sharp energy burst forth, causing a thunderous roar in the arena!

As Su Yi watched the menacing attack approach, his heart skipped a beat. He could sense the immense strength emanating from Mu Yao, which seemed much more formidable than their previous encounter.

"Whoosh!"

Su Yi also joined in, wielding his blade as it swiftly moved forward, directly confronting the opponent.

Absolute strength is the true path to success. Su Yi firmly believed in his own abilities.

The blades shimmered like lightning, the swords gleamed like waves, with one touch, it was over in an instant, as fast as a flash of lightning.

Their figures interweaved, Mu Yao's delicate body gracefully brushed past Su Yi's side. The golden light in her beautiful eyes resembled a proud, magical creature. A surging vitality slowly overflowed from within her.

Su Yi focused his gaze, his blade spinning, emitting sharp glimmers resembling arcs of electricity. It was like a crescent moon tracing across the empty space, with faint rays of light creating an illusionary shadow resembling a fleeting dragon's silhouette.

That terrifying pressure was fierce and wild, as if a raging dinosaur was dancing.

The weapons clashed with a resounding noise, and bursts of fiery red and shimmering golden energy erupted continuously.

Su Yi and Mu Yao engaged in a fierce battle, their blades and swords clashing, their energy surging with intensity.

At this moment, the colossal arena was filled with constant roaring. In just a few moments of catching their breath, the two of them had already exchanged more than ten moves in their duel.

Mu Yao was enveloped in a radiant golden light, her sword gleaming brightly. Her presence was sharp and distinct, and she emitted an otherworldly aura, captivating everyone even more.

Su Yi's heart was moved. Mu Yao's speed and strength were extraordinary, surpassing his own. He was surprised to find that he couldn't gain any advantage against her.

Surrounding Mu Yao's body, Su Yi felt an extraordinary pressure, as if there was some connection between her and the Demon Clan.

With great agility and fierceness, Su Yi confronted Mu Yao. His blade continuously unleashed flashes of light, enveloping him in a resplendent red glow. His muscles gleamed as he displayed an unexplained ferocity.

"Ding ding ding ding..."

As a series of loud clashes filled the air, Su Yi stumbled backward several steps. The large blade in his hand bore numerous cracks and its edge curled inward.

Mu Yao also took a step back, holding her precious sword, which remained intact without any damage.

"Seems like I need to find a good weapon!"

Su Yi felt helpless. Many times, he had been at a disadvantage because of the quality of his weapons. He had lost count of how many damaged blades he had discarded.

"Zoom!"

Gaining momentum and showing no mercy, Mu Yao struck again, swinging her sword with force. The gleaming blade emitted a terrifying light.

Su Yi looked up, gritting his teeth slightly. He lifted his damaged big sword and fiercely swung it upward. Suddenly, a burst of fiery light erupted from his body like a volcano.

A tremendous wave of crimson aura swept across the sky, leaving everyone in awe. A long trail of fiery sword light, accompanied by a dazzling red thunderbolt, shot out with incredible speed.

In that moment, many eyes in the entire venue were filled with shock.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

On the entire stage of the duel, at this very moment, it was completely enveloped by an overwhelming sea of crimson sword lights. The immense and unmatched dominance and power swept through the area.

"Ouch..."

Within the gleaming blades, there appeared a faint silhouette of a red dragon, almost like an illusion. As it moved, the very air trembled with its presence.

Swords clashed, emitting a sharp metallic sound, while a terrifying energy reverberated in the air with a muffled boom.

A swirling energy, reminiscent of a powerful whirlwind, rippled out from the collision of the sword and blade.

With a resounding clang, the mighty sword aura and dazzling blade light soared into the sky, leaving the onlookers awestruck.

"Click..."

The big sword in Su Yi's hand broke into pieces directly.

"Ding dong..."

Su Yi took several steps back, his feet skimming the ground. He stumbled a few more steps before finally stomping his foot, bringing an end to his retreat and regaining his balance.

In this moment, Su Yi's sword was now only half a handle, and he felt a slight disruption in his energy.

Mu Yao's charming figure, with its gentle swaying, appeared as if it could be easily broken by the wind. However, after just a few steps, she regained her balance and her sword continued radiating its golden glow, undamaged.

But little did anyone notice, Mu Yao's right arm trembled as she held the sword, only she knew that her arm was tingling. A faint trace of blood marked her knuckles, yet she hadn't gained much advantage.

"These two young people, it seems like they are having a little competition!"

On the elevated stage, an elder spoke up, noticing a kind of stubborn rivalry between the two remaining young people in the arena. With each move they made, there was a sense of determination and a hint of competitiveness.

Looking at the broken half of the sword in his hand, Su Yi sighed and tossed it aside. Without a good weapon, he felt even more disadvantaged.

"Boom!"

In the middle to late stages of the Yuan Spirit Realm, Su Yi unleashed his cultivation with full force. His majestic spiritual energy surged through his wide meridians like a rushing river, making a thunderous sound.

"He is just at the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

On the high platform, the elders and Dharma Protectors were trembling with awe, as Su Yi's true cultivation strength was only at the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

However, because of this, they became even more frightened.

With his cultivation at the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, Su Yi, with great strength, defeated Yun Lingfeng easily. It was a remarkable display of power.

"What a powerful and vibrant energy!"

The elder was amazed. At this moment, a powerful and surging energy spread out from Su Yi's body. Its strength and intensity surpassed many others at the same level of cultivation.

Feeling the powerful energy emanating from Su Yi's body, along with his inexplicable momentum, Mu Yao was deeply moved. It was truly extraordinary.

Chapter 552: Unleashing the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse!

"This is your true strength, is it? I am ready to face you!"

Mu Yao spoke up and carefully put the sword in her hand away, as if she didn't want to take advantage of Su Yi.

"Is that so?"

Su Yi said calmly, fully aware that although he had just lost, Mu Yao was not much better off.

"Today, you are doomed!"

Mu Yao scolded with a tender voice and at that moment, a burst of golden energy surged from her body. It was incredibly sharp and bright, dazzling everyone. Like a bolt of lightning, she swiftly dashed towards Su Yi, aiming directly at him.

That graceful figure, just like a cheetah racing through the wilderness.

"Wow, such fast speed!"

In terms of speed, Su Yi, who possessed the Hundred Transformations Step technique, always had some confidence in himself. He looked at the agile figure rapidly approaching, which appeared larger in his eyes. His gaze slightly chilled.

This speed was too fast, much faster than other cultivators of the same level.

With energy surging in his feet, Su Yi's footsteps swiftly moved in an instant, and his figure poured out, forming a graceful arc as he glided forward.

As Su Yi's figure tilted slightly, a beam of golden energy burst forth from in front of him, piercing through the air with a sharp and dazzling brilliance.

"Golden Sun Finger!"

A cry of surprise rang out as a beam of golden energy surged forward. However, a mysterious finger imprint suddenly appeared in front of Su Yi.

A flash of golden light, like lightning, charged towards Su Yi's chest with a hidden sense of danger.

Such attacks were swift, cunning, and sharp. Only those who had experienced countless battles could unleash such an assault in an instant.

In terms of experience in combat, Su Yi had definitely accumulated a fair share.

The finger imprint in front of him grew larger, catching Su Yi's attention. He quickly stepped back, his gaze sharpening. Simultaneously, he raised his right arm and formed a protective shield in front of his chest. The shield shimmered with a crystalline red glow, blocking the finger imprint in its tracks.

"Ding!"

In an instant of their collision, sparks flew from the clash, and waves of visible, sharp gusts rippled outwards and dispersed into the air.

Mu Yao glanced at Su Yi's palm as he blocked her in an instant. With a slight curl of her red lips, a faint smile appeared in her eyes, which were covered in a golden glow. She said, "You can't stop my Golden Sun Finger!"

"Swoosh..."

As Mu Yao finished speaking, golden light shimmered and flickered above her fingertip imprint. Suddenly, a sharp and powerful aura burst forth.

Seeing this, Su Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, but at the same time, they filled with a cold determination. The fiery aura in front of his palm imprint also surged in intensity, as if glowing flames were spreading from it.

In an instant, a wave of intense heat filled the air, making it feel like it was about to catch fire. It caused a burning sensation on the skin and made one's hair stand on end!

"Swoosh..."

The sharp fingerprint pierced through Su Yi's palm and a terrifying force rushed into his hand.

But at that very moment, a muffled sound suddenly exploded in Su Yi's palm like a bomb.

"Rumble..." A thunderous sound echoed, as if a small volcano was erupting on the battlefield, and a powerful gust of wind resembling a mini tornado swirled around.

"Whoosh..." Amidst the powerful gust of wind, Su Yi's feet skimmed the ground as he was forcefully pushed back. A small, finger-sized wound appeared on his palm, with blood trickling from it, although it didn't pierce through.

Mu Yao was also pushed back by the impact, and a black mist emanated from the fingerprint on her hand. It seemed as if it had been charred, causing her complexion to change significantly.

"Su Yi is hurt, and Mu Yao seems even stronger!"

"I didn't expect Mu Yao to be so amazing!"

The crowd was in an uproar as they witnessed the recent clash on the battlefield. It seemed as if the outcome was about to be decided in an instant. However, in the blink of an eye, Su Yi was injured, leaving everyone in the audience stunned.

At this moment, everyone could see clearly that there was some fresh blood oozing from Su Yi's palm. They had just started fighting, and already he had suffered such a severe injury.

"Mu Yao is indeed of a special background, seemingly superior!"

On the elevated platform, the elders whispered quietly.

"Don't be fooled, Su Yi is also very powerful. I believe that Mu Yao didn't really get much advantage just now, and Su Yi's palm was also very mysterious."

Other elders spoke up, their eyes fixed on the battlefield, as they continued to say, "Look, the wound on Su Yi's palm seems to be healing. That kid's physical body is very powerful!"

Suddenly, many gazes fell upon Su Yi's palm.

Only to see that Su Yi's injured palm, which was bleeding just now, had miraculously stopped bleeding at some point. It emitted a faint red glow and slowly started to heal in a way that could be seen by the naked eye.

This is the Indestructible Vajra Body on Su Yi's Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body. Because Su Yi has this powerful ability, he decides to engage in close combat.

However, Su Yi didn't expect Mu Yao's strange attacks just now. Otherwise, he would not have taken the risk to directly withstand such a powerful finger imprint.

But at this moment, Mu Yao also felt uncomfortable. Her fingers grew cold, and she didn't expect that Su Yi's palm contained such a sudden change.

"What a powerful finger!"

Looking at Mu Yao, Su Yi waved his palm. This was the first time he had been injured since fighting with peers. This woman could be considered the strongest opponent he had encountered so far.

"You have also surprised me, but now, I won't give you another chance!"

Mu Yao knew that she had suffered a setback. Her expression on her beautiful face was not pleasant. The force within her surged, and her slender figure dashed forward once again. Her clear skin glowed with a golden light, making her body appear as if it were made of golden jade.

"Hmm..."

Su Yi looked up in surprise. At this moment, Mu Yao's body seemed to be enveloped in a mysterious and elusive aura.

This kind of aura was extremely domineering and fierce. Most people may not be able to sense it, but Su Yi's Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique couldn't escape its detection.

"Keep going!"

Mu Yao leaped down, emitting a powerful and fierce aura that dominated the surroundings. She was ferocious and wild, as if she could control everything around her.

"Hehe!"

At this moment, Mu Yao's attacks were relentless. Her clothes fluttered and her beautiful hair flowed backwards, giving her an awe-inspiring and solemn expression on her face. She condensed her handprints and slapped them towards Su Yi.

Mu Yao, who was different from before, had changed into a fiercely powerful presence, exuding a unique beauty.

Su Yi also unleashed the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse without holding back, using it to its full potential.

At this moment, Su Yi engaged in a battle using the powerful techniques granted by the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse.

"Boom!"

Su Yi emitted a thunderous sound from his body, surrounded by a dazzling and unpredictable light. It carried an ancient aura that filled the surroundings with a sense of ancient might. Faintly, there was a roar reminiscent of an ancient beast, as if it was emanating from within him.

"Fight!"

With a surge of determination, Su Yi's eyes shone brightly. A swirling light radiated from him, carrying a terrifying presence that filled the air with an ancient aura. It seemed capable of suppressing everything around, spreading in all directions from the dueling platform.

This is the essence from the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse. The Divine Demonic Ancient Verse is based on the Mighty Desolate Verse, Heavenly Tiger Art, and Demonic Spirit Truth Interpretation.

Heavenly Tiger Art, focuses on the concept of "power", using power to reign throughout the ages!

The Mighty Desolate Verse, centered around the idea of "strength", where a single force can surpass countless methods!

In the Demonic Spirit Truth Interpretation, the focus is on "spirit", wielding the power to command the might of countless beasts!

Su Yi, like a fierce beast, made his move. Every gesture he made was like a soaring bird, soaring through the sky and tearing apart the oceans with a swipe of his claws.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The two of them collided instantly, engaging in an ongoing battle.

At this very moment, the energy emanating from the man and woman surged dramatically, reaching a terrifying level.

Chapter 553: The Falling of Golden Light!

The entire scene was filled with awe as this intense showdown unfolded. It was truly a remarkable spectacle that left everyone trembling with excitement.

"This is their true strength!"

At this moment, Zhang Diyun, Ou Luo, Gu Chenyou, Ying Qianqian, and others' gazes were also trembling uncontrollably.

The true strength of the two young men and women on the stage of the showdown was incredibly formidable.

They, who ranked high in the Sword Tower, each had a certain level of pride and confidence in themselves.

But at this moment, as they witnessed such a showdown, it made them realize that if they were to participate, they would definitely be unable to compete.

"What a strong smell!"

On the elevated platform, all the elders and Dharma Protectors' eyes were filled with radiant light at this moment.

In a showdown like this, with their keen eyes, how could they not see what it represented?

"We are so fortunate at the Divine Sword School!"

The second elder's eyes trembled, filled with a radiant sparkle, constantly shimmering with brightness.

This group of young disciples surpassed his expectations by a great deal.

"Elder Su, you have taken in a talented disciple for the Divine Sword School!"

An elder said to Elder Su with a trembling gaze.

The elders and Dharma Protectors present were well aware that although Yun Lingfeng had just revealed his identity as a Soul Tamer, his exceptional aptitude was undeniable.

Once a Soul Tamer grows up, their future becomes limitless!

But Su Yi, at such a young age, was several years younger than Yun Lingfeng. However, he defeated Yun Lingfeng, who was a Soul Tamer at the peak of the Yuan Spirit Realm's sixth level, with his cultivation at the fifth level. This undoubtedly indicated that Su Yi was even more extraordinary.

The strength of a Soul Tamer was obvious to everyone, and no one doubted it.

But now, no one would doubt Su Yi anymore because he had reached the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs due to a malfunction that occurred.

Yun Lingfeng was a Soul Tamer!



But Su Yi managed to reach the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs, which was considered a legendary achievement. This demonstrated his exceptional talent, known as the Heavenly Grade, and symbolized his rapid progress.

Rumors spread that those who possessed the Heavenly Grade would cause extraordinary phenomena upon their birth, signifying that they were destined to become the rulers of the world and command the admiration of all living beings!

Elder Su remained silent, listening to the words of the other elders beside him. He smiled slightly and kept his gaze fixed on the stage where the duel was taking place.

"Bang!"

On the stage of the duel, two figures were still engaged in an intense battle, exchanging blows with each other.

Mu Yao, dressed in a graceful orange gown, had a captivating face with exquisite features. Her golden eyes sparkled with brilliance, exuding both dominance and captivating charm.

Su Yi's deep, shining eyes revealed a mysterious and powerful aura emanating from within him. A tremendous wave of demonic energy seemed to surge towards Spirit Sword Peak.

The swirling demonic energy, though not evil, carried an unparalleled power, as if it could shake the heavens and engulf the vast sky with its majestic presence!

"Golden Light Falls!"

Mu Yao exclaimed with a charming voice, a faint smile forming at the corner of her mouth. Suddenly, an overwhelming burst of golden light erupted, as if her entire being had drawn upon the energy of the heavens and earth.

"Boom, boom..."

Suddenly, countless golden radiance poured down upon the entire dueling platform, as beams of light resembling golden meteors descended, exuding an overwhelming dominance and enveloping Su Yi.

"What a scary trick!"

The elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform were also moved by this formidable attack. Such offensive power was not simple. If they were in the same realm as them, it would undoubtedly make them unable to resist.

"Red Ancient Seal!" Su Yi was moved and his expression became solemn. He didn't show any signs of fear. A powerful and intense heat suddenly burst out, swirling above his palm. With a roaring sound like crashing waves, it finally gathered together, forming a small sea of flames as if countless fiery flames had converged.

The aura of the hand seal was scorching and terrifying. It burned through the air, carrying an ancient aura of oppression that swept through. Suddenly, the intense heat surged forth, rushing forward to meet the challenge.

"Boom!"

On the stage of the duel, the ground trembled and the mountains shook, causing great excitement.

The power of frenzy kept erupting, causing the space to distort slightly. On Spirit Sword Peak, there were constant rumblings.

The entire audience was left speechless, their eyes trembling and filled with astonishment. They watched the man and woman on the duel stage, their hearts pounding and their pulses racing with anticipation.

"Puff..."

Two figures stumbled back simultaneously, their steps unsteady. Blood trickled from the corners of their mouths as they gazed at each other, their eyes filled with a sparkling radiance.

Su Yi had injuries on his body, with his blue robe torn and his black hair disheveled. There were bloodstains on his skin, but they mysteriously healed.

"Very strong!"

Gazing at Mu Yao, Su Yi couldn't help but be amazed. This woman was truly formidable, even her physical strength was incredibly powerful.

If it weren't for Su Yi having the Indestructible Vajra Body, he estimated that he would have already been defeated.

In this moment, Mu Yao's heart was filled with an even greater sense of awe than Su Yi.

She never imagined that she had already been giving it her all, yet she still couldn't overcome that boy in front of her.

Su Yi, that guy, had a physical strength that surpassed hers.

"It is now time to determine the winner, as the testing phase has already passed!"

On the elevated platform, Elder Su spoke and described the fierce battle between the young boy and girl on the dueling stage. It was just a way for them to test each other's limits.

Next, it seemed like it was time to determine the winner.

"Are they going to determine a winner now?"

The entire crowd gasped in surprise and started whispering among themselves. It was clear that after a brief pause, the two people on the dueling stage were about to truly determine the winner.

"You indeed have the ability to make me use all my strength, but it is time for it to end."

Mu Yao looked at Su Yi, her lips parted slightly. The young boy in front of her was indeed very formidable. Without using her true strength, she feared she would not be able to defeat him.

"Boom..."

As Mu Yao finished speaking, a tremendous and unstoppable surge of energy erupted from within her body. It was a magnificent display of golden light, spreading in all directions. At that moment, she unleashed her full power without holding anything back.

"Yuan Spirit Realm, seventh level!"

From the high platform, a voice could be heard. At that moment, Mu Yao surprisingly reached the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm in her cultivation.

But when it came to Mu Yao's level of cultivation, not many people were surprised anymore. Liu Yunchuan, who was at the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm and also possessed the powerful Lightning Battle Armor, was defeated in a sorry state by her.

"Yuan Spirit Realm, the seventh level. This Mu Yao, she's quite young and incredible!"

The elder's eyes were filled with awe and couldn't calm down. At such a young age, reaching the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, possessing such extraordinary talent, could only be described as extraordinary!

"Su Yi, a young man, was incredibly strong. Despite having only reached the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm in terms of his cultivation, he fought against his opponent without falling behind!"

With the elder speaking like this, Su Yi's cultivation level at the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, when he fought against Mu Yao who was at the seventh level, he didn't fall behind at all. In a way, you could say he was even better, which was truly incredible talent.

"Sect leader, who do you think will ultimately come out on top?"

The Right Dharma Protector, standing behind Situ Liuyun, spoke in a low voice. He looked at the two young boys and girls on the dueling stage, feeling amazed and moved like no one else.

"Elder Su, what do you think, who could be more successful?"

Situ Liuyun pondered for a moment, hesitating slightly, and asked Elder Su, who was not far away, in a trembling voice.

"Neither of them had fully exerted their power yet."

Elder Su calmly spoke with a gentle tone, his eyes filled with peace. A faint hint of intrigue flickered without leaving a trace. He knew Mu Yao's background and was aware of her secret abilities.

"Su Yi is already formidable, even considered a prodigy, but Mu Yao still possesses that trump card. If she truly unleashes it in battle, then..."

The second elder chimed in, not because he thought Su Yi was inferior, but because he knew Mu Yao's background and was aware of her secret abilities.

Chapter 554: The Mighty Golden Winged Garuda!

If Mu Yao were to unleash her full strength in battle, no one of the same level of cultivation would be able to rival her.

Moreover, at this moment Mu Yao is at the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, while Su Yi is only at the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. There is a difference between them.

A few elders nodded slightly, indicating that they were aware of Mu Yao's background.

"Seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm!"

Feeling the unrestrained aura emanating from Mu Yao, Su Yi's eyes also showed signs of fluctuation. With the vast and surging Qi within his own body, he had been sustaining it until now, but he had already sensed the growing difficulty for quite some time.

After all, there is a difference between the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm and the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, not to mention that Mu Yao is not an ordinary person.

At this moment, Su Yi truly dared not be careless. Mu Yao surpassed him in both physical strength and speed.

Even this made Su Yi's mind stir. Within the Divine Sword School, there existed such exceptionally talented individuals. In the majestic and formidable Sacred Mountain, it is likely that even the younger generation of disciples there would be exceptionally gifted.

"Rumble, rumble..."

As Su Yi's thoughts stirred slightly, a dazzling golden light radiated from around Mu Yao, illuminating the surroundings. The brilliant light shone brightly, stirring the energy of the heavens and earth.

Finally, a massive shadow of a fierce bird appeared on the duel stage, flapping its wings and soaring into the sky.

"Chirp..."

With a sharp cry, the fierce bird's voice pierced through the golden sky, sounding like a roaring thunder that shook the surrounding space. Waves of ripples surged unpredictably, while a dazzling golden light illuminated Spirit Sword Peak, causing the entire world around it to tremble!

"Hoo hoo hoo..."

The fierce bird spread its wings, which were as large as several meters, resembling a living creature. Its entire body shimmered with golden light. As it flapped its wings, gusts of wind swept through the air like a raging storm, causing the surrounding space to feel as if it might collapse.

"Roarrrr!"

As the powerful aura filled the air, the demon beasts dwelling around Spirit Sword Peak couldn't help but tremble in fear. Their roars echoed through the surroundings, filled with trembling.

What is this...?

"Oh my goodness, it's the Golden Winged Garuda!"

The whole crowd trembled in fear. This terrifying bird was truly frightening. Some people recognized it, it was the legendary Golden Winged Garuda!

"Golden Winged Garuda!"

"Oh my, Mu Yao's Qi actually transformed into Garuda!"

The scene was filled with excitement as Garuda, the legendary monster of the demon clan, appeared. Garuda was known as the most powerful demon in the entire clan.

"It's actually Garuda!"

Situ Muyang was also surprised. His Qi could transform into the Dark Phantom Falcon. Although it was also a powerful monster, it was still not as strong as Garuda.

Garuda emerged as a shadow, with overwhelming golden patterns covering the sky, spreading a terrifying aura that made everyone's heart skip a beat when they looked from afar!

"Garuda!"

Su Yi was also trembling with astonishment as he gazed upon such a colossal and ferocious bird. Suddenly, his entire body felt a surge of excitement rushing through his veins.

The pressure emanating from the massive Garuda's body made both the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse within Su Yi's body tremble.

"Chirp!"

The Garuda's shadow flapped its wings and circles around, with golden light radiating from its eyes, like two tiny suns. It exuded a terrifying aura, displaying its mighty and dominant presence.

Mu Yao stepped forward, gracefully dressed in orange, and then she stepped on the illusion of Garuda, looking just like the Holy Maiden.

"A vibrant transformation indeed..."

Su Yi calmly spoke and began to form hand seals one after another. Soon, a powerful surge of energy emanated from his body, accompanied by a burst of radiant red light. Crimson flames suddenly descended from the boundless void.

"Bzzz!"

At that moment, a dazzling light enveloped Spirit Sword Peak, with shimmering colorful clouds filling the sky. The sound of wind and thunder echoed incessantly, as if heralding the emergence of divine beings.

The entire Spirit Sword Peak was filled with excitement, as if an ancient and timeless energy surged forth, transporting everyone back to a bygone era.

"Roarrrr..."

In the distance of Spirit Sword Peak, ferocious demon beasts roared incessantly, their eyes filled with hostility.

Such a commotion left the entire crowd dumbfounded, it was truly a heart-rending spectacle!

"Goo...." Soon, a radiant light enveloped Su Yi, emanating a shimmering golden glow that was as vibrant as the colors of the sunset. He found himself shrouded within it, as a earth-shattering roar pierced through the clouds and echoed across Spirit Sword Peak, capturing the attention of all in awe!

In the next moment, a magnificent bird, resembling a phoenix, spread its wings and soared into the sky from the stage of confrontation. It was surrounded by fiery red flames, with its piercing gaze looking down upon the world. Its terrifying aura was incredibly awe-inspiring!

This shadowy beast was only a few meters long. It looked incredibly lifelike, with its fiery red eyes resembling two blazing suns. It seemed as if a majestic phoenix had traversed from ancient times, connecting the heavens and the earth. Everything about it was astonishingly terrifying!

"Oh my goodness, what is that..."

The entire crowd was stunned. Ying Qianqian, Liu Yunchuan, Ou Luo, Gong Qi, Zhang Diyun, and all the other disciples were wide-eyed and speechless, trembling with fear.

On the elevated platform, at this moment, the elders and Dharma Protectors couldn't help but stand up one by one. Their aged bodies trembled slightly, and their eyes widened with astonishment!

"That is..."

Situ Muiyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others were all wide-eyed with astonishment.

They had personally witnessed such a ferocious bird, which they had encountered in that mysterious place filled with terrifying beast bones.

"Roarrrr..." All around Spirit Sword Peak, the demon beast mounts let out mighty roars, as they cowered on the ground, trembling uncontrollably.

"What is that? Is it a mythical phoenix bird?"

The whole place was trembling, it was so amazing. That kind of divine bird was even more impressive and terrifying than Garuda, making them shiver and tremble all over, unable to help but want to kneel down.

"Is it the magical Phoenix bird?"

Gong Qi spoke, her eyes filled with astonishment.

Such a magnificent creature resembled the legendary Phoenix bird, but it seemed highly unlikely.

"Is it really the mythical Phoenix bird!"

The entire place was trembling with awe as the majestic Phoenix bird, the supreme ruler of mythical creatures, took to the sky. It was the king of all flying creatures.

It is said that the legendary Phoenix bird no longer exists in the world, buried in the distant ancient times. Even in the most ancient of times, it is impossible to find its essence to comprehend the transformation of energy.

On the shadowy Garuda, gazing ahead, Mu Yao's beautiful eyes shimmered with golden light, rippling and undulating as the phoenix-like apparition appeared.

"Quack!"

The divine bird spread its wings, resembling a Phoenix. Its impressive presence was overwhelming, and its eyes seemed to gaze down upon the entire world, capable of subduing countless lives.

"Elder Su, is it true that Su Yi's Qi has transformed into a phoenix?"

Startled by the sight, the elder's heart raced. Could this ethereal figure of transformation truly be the legendary Phoenix bird?

"It can't be, the mythical Phoenix bird has long disappeared!"

Situ Liuyun's heart trembled as he gazed upon the magnificent phantom of this divine bird on the dueling stage. He was astonished by its presence.

The Phoenix bird has long vanished without a trace, existing only in legends. However, he couldn't be certain. This creature bore such a striking resemblance to the mythical Phoenix bird that, even if it wasn't the exact same, it was incredibly close.

Many eyes turned towards Elder Su. They believed that Su Yi was Elder Su's disciple and that Elder Su should have knowledge about Su Yi's transformation into the magnificent phantom of a divine bird.

Elder Su stared at the lifelike phantom of the majestic divine bird on the dueling stage. His hands clenched tightly onto the armrest of his chair, veins bulging on the back of his hand. In this moment, he seemed unable to contain the tremor in his heart. His eyes sparkled with excitement as he spoke, "Indeed, it is not the Phoenix bird, but it carries the spirit of the Phoenix bird!"

"What is that, exactly?"

Upon hearing this, all eyes immediately fixated on Elder Su.

Chapter 555: The Birth of Nine Dragon Sons and Nine Phoenix Chicks!

"The dragon can have nine children, and the phoenix can raise nine chicks!"

Elder Su's eyes flickered, and at this moment, a gleam also shone in his eyes. He tightly gripped the armrest of his chair and said, "It is said that the phoenix gives birth to nine chicks, namely the Emperor Sparrow, Phoenix Emperor, Peacock, Roc, Scarlet Phoenix, Garuda, Blue Phoenix, Canary, and Swan. If my guess is correct, Su Yi, who has transformed his energy, should be the eldest sibling nurtured by the Phoenix bird, the Emperor Sparrow!"

"Emperor Sparrow!"

These two words made the attending elders and Dharma Protectors tremble in their hearts, unable to hold back their fear.

As they looked closely, they noticed that the divine bird was indeed slightly smaller than the Phoenix, with a few differences.

But the Emperor Sparrow, on the other hand, only existed in legends. It was a divine bird nurtured by the Phoenix, and it was the closest being to the Phoenix.

"Garuda and Emperor Sparrow was originally a family, but now it seems that the illusion of Su Yi's transformed Emperor Sparrow appears even more powerful."

One of the elders spoke up, even though Mu Yao was at the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, and her ethereal form was also one of the nine fledglings nurtured by the Phoenix. But in terms of power, Su Yi's transformed Emperor Sparrow was even more terrifying at that moment, exuding an ancient aura as if it had traveled from the distant past.

"This difference may come from pure blood."

The second elder spoke, his body trembling slightly and his eyes filled with waves of emotions. He sensed the power emanating from Su Yi's ethereal image of the transformed Emperor Sparrow. This power was connected to the essence he had obtained.

"Emperor Sparrow!"

On Garuda's back, Mu Yao's eyes showed a look of surprise as she recognized Emperor Sparrow. Her heart was startled, but then her gaze became fierce. Her golden eyes were just as fierce as Garuda's shining and fierce eyes. Then, a burst of golden light poured out, shining brightly and rushing out.

"Oink!"

Su Yi stepped on the ethereal image of the Emperor Sparrow, spread his wings, and went head-on with a direct collision. The entire confrontation platform instantly became incredibly heated.

"Hooray..."

A mighty wave of blazing flames burst forth from all directions, capable of destroying everything, enough to incinerate all living beings!

Garuda, a mighty creature with unparalleled power, possesses indomitable strength and radiates intense energy. It can subdue all directions!

The Emperor Sparrow's entire body exuded a scorching aura, accompanied by a powerful and majestic presence that carried an ancient essence. Even the onlookers in the surroundings felt a sense of danger deep in their souls, their hearts pounding with fear!

Mu Yao rode on Garuda and soared across the battlefield, looking as majestic as a goddess.

Su Yi, standing atop the majestic Emperor Sparrow, appeared like a youthful warrior descended from ancient times, possessing unparalleled might and power!

"Boom!"

The shadows of two people and two beasts collided, causing a tremendous battle to erupt, shaking everything around them.

Both Su Yi and Mu Yao were fully dedicated and giving their all in the task at hand.

"Quack!"

Garuda and Emperor Sparrow were continuously screeching and colliding, causing golden light and blazing flames to soar into the sky from Spirit Sword Peak, shaking the world in all directions!

Ever since Su Yi left Man City, he had never once tasted defeat among his peers. He effortlessly swept through fellow cultivators of the same level, one after another.

Even facing the Soul Tamer, Yun Lingfeng, Su Yi had no difficulty at all defeating him directly.

But now, Su Yi has encountered a formidable opponent. They are locked in a fierce battle, fighting tirelessly and with great effort.

"You are just at the fifth level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. Even if you have the bloodline of Emperor Sparrow, you can't comprehend much. What a waste!"

Mu Yao scolded in a delicate voice. She could sense that the Emperor Sparrow bloodline obtained by Su Yi was definitely remarkable. However, she had reached the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. If they continued to battle for a long time, Su Yi wouldn't be able to hold on much longer.

Su Yi also realized that he was at a disadvantage in terms of cultivation level. After all, Mu Yao had already reached the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm. Relying solely on his vigorous vitality, he knew he wouldn't be able to hold on for long.

After all, there was a difference of two cultivation levels. Su Yi knew that he hadn't fully utilized his advantages.



But Su Yi was not afraid. He knew that he hadn't revealed all his trump cards yet. If he were to use the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, his fighting strength should surpass his opponent.

However, this is not the right time yet. He had been practicing the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse for quite some time. The Divine Demonic Ancient Verse, just like its name suggests, possessed extraordinary abilities.

"You are going to lose!"

Mu Yao shouted softly, a smile appearing on her face. She felt herself gradually taking control of the situation, as she urged the Garuda phantom beneath her feet to continuously suppress Su Yi.

"Quack..."

Roaring through the clouds and shattering rocks, the two clashed ferociously, unleashing brilliant flames and golden light.

The fierce gusts of wind and spreading energy caused the empty space to rumble.

If it wasn't for the fact that the arena had been rigged, it would likely have been destroyed into tiny pieces long ago.

In such a confrontation, not only were the disciples in the audience frightened, but even the elders and Dharma Protectors on the elevated platform were filled with fear and trembling.

These two young boys and girls were incredibly strong, almost to the point of being a little excessive.

"This person is incredibly strong!"

Gong Qi gazed at the young boy on the competition platform, her eyes filled with astonishment and a hint of sparkle.

"They have become very strong..."

Liu Yunchuan, Ou Luo, Gu Chenyou, and the other top experts of the Sword Tower, at this moment, looked at each other with a mixture of awe and a hint of sadness in their eyes.

It turned out that their so-called exceptional talents were nothing compared to the young boy and the young girl on the competition platform.

Those two young boys and girls surpassed them by a great deal.

"Boom..."

The Emperor Sparrow's phantom clashed with Garuda once again, causing a resounding boom. The battle stage trembled incessantly as golden light and fierce flames swept through.

"You are really about to lose!"

Mu Yao smiled, her face looking pale. She also felt exhausted, realizing that Su Yi was no longer able to hold on.

"Hoooooray..."

Su Yi suffered, and the illusion of Emperor Sparrow shattered into pieces, causing blood to trickle from the corner of his mouth.

But at that moment, as the illusion of Emperor Sparrow shattered, Su Yi remained suspended in mid-air instead of falling. A radiant light emanated from behind him, and suddenly, a bright red glow filled the surroundings. Wings of vital energy instantly formed, exuding an ancient and powerful aura that spread from beneath his feet.

Su Yi's feet began to move, tracing mysterious and ancient patterns. Strange and unfamiliar symbols emerged, releasing a powerful energy that surged forth like a mighty wave.

In an instant, Su Yi's entire demeanor underwent a drastic transformation. He appeared as a resurrected deity, with his robes fluttering in the wind. His head was adorned with flowing black hair, and an aura of immense power surged around him, akin to the wrath of thunder. He exuded a sense of both strength and terror, like a mighty war god descending upon the earth!

"The Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, the Rampage Shadow Shattering the Nine Yaos!" Footprints surged forward, as swift as lightning, dominating with unrivaled power, and emanating a destructive authority!

In an instant, countless footprints burst forth, gathering beams of light that exploded like tiny suns. The space twisted and distorted, and vibrant rays of energy surged and shimmered, emanating an awe-inspiring pressure.

"Roarrrr..." As the overwhelming footprints swept across, the demon beasts surrounding Spirit Sword Peak trembled in fear, unleashing continuous roars!

In the golden eyes of the shadow of Garuda, it seems to have sensed something and started shaking. Then, the already dim shadow was kicked and shattered.

"What kind of martial arts is this..."

Such a martial art technique, filled the elders and Dharma Protectors on the high platform with solemn astonishment. Today, they had already lost count of how many times they had been amazed.

Mu Yao's face changed in astonishment, never expecting that at this moment, Su Yi still possessed such a powerful attack.

Mu Yao was taken aback by the incredible strength of this attack, which exceeded her expectations.

Chapter 556: Unbelievably Strong!

No matter how hard she tried, Mu Yao couldn't avoid it. She raised her hand and unleashed all her power. Her delicate jade-like hand was completely enveloped in a brilliant golden light.

She saw clearly what it truly was and collided with one of the footprints, creating a bright and dazzling burst of energy.

"Boom boom..."

As soon as they made contact, Mu Yao's body trembled violently. Crimson blood spilled from her delicate, rosy lips. Her graceful figure then tumbled down from mid-air, landing directly below the arena, locked in a fierce showdown.

"Bang!"

Mu Yao fell heavily, and the impact caused the entire arena to rumble and shake, making constant loud noises.

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat as Mu Yao fell with a heavy thud.

At this moment, Su Yi didn't hesitate and seized this rare opportunity.

As Mu Yao fell, Su Yi gathered the last of his energy in his right foot. His eyes sparkled brightly like lightning, as he soared down in a swift descent.

Su Yi's tattered clothes fluttered, his hair billowed backwards. Su Yi immediately planted his right foot firmly on the ground, creating a swirling vortex of energy beneath his sole like a raging storm. In a mere moment, he stomped forcefully onto the ground.

In that moment, all eyes couldn't help but gasp in astonishment at Mu Yao.

"Ha ha..."

Mu Yao felt it and quickly struggled to get up. She stretched her arms forward and rolled forward in a somewhat clumsy manner to avoid the situation.

Although it was a bit messy, Mu Yao managed to successfully avoid it.

"Bam!" Su Yi's foot landed in the spot where Mu Yao had just struck. The dueling platform trembled, and the air rumbled with a loud noise.

From where Su Yi landed, rings of energy swirled out like waves on the dueling platform. The surrounding air was rapidly disturbed by the rippling waves of energy.

Mu Yao managed to avoid it, but this was Su Yi's Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, a tremendous force that immediately surged forward, causing her delicate body to be forcefully thrown back.

"Plop..."

Mu Yao coughed up blood, which had a strange appearance with a faint golden hue.

Mu Yao once again crashed onto the dueling platform, her body sliding against the ground as she flew backwards. She only managed to stop her backward movement near the edge of the platform.

Su Yi's body fell to the ground, and his wings of energy folded behind him. His face was pale, and there were traces of blood at the corners of his mouth.

At this moment, Su Yi felt weak, with his breath coming in heavy gasps. The kind of strain he was enduring was too much for him to bear.

Mu Yao stood up, her hand holding something that seemed to be a pill, which she promptly put into her mouth. Her hair was disheveled, her orange clothes stained with blood, and she looked quite disheveled. She then wiped the bloodstains from the corners of her mouth with her sleeve, her golden eyes fixed on Su Yi as waves of energy continued to surge from him.

"You're really beyond my expectations with your ability to hurt me, but now, it seems you might be on your last legs, do you still have the strength to fight again?"

Mu Yao spoke up. She had just suffered a big setback, but she still had the strength to fight again. However, her opponent was already nearing the end of their power and might not be able to fight anymore.

Su Yi felt a flicker of surprise deep inside him. He hadn't expected this woman to still have the strength to fight again.

Just now, Su Yi seized the opportunity to activate the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, unleashing the second and first strikes of the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, severely injuring Mu Yao. However, this exertion took a heavy toll on Su Yi himself.

Gritting his teeth slightly, Su Yi quickly removed the broken sword from his back. He wrapped it in a gentle force and tossed it aside. In his space bag, he had a few pills which he immediately stuffed into his mouth and swallowed.

"Huff..."

Su Yi, feeling a tremendous relief, removed the broken sword from his back. As he did so, it felt as if a thousand pounds had been lifted from his shoulders, and he suddenly felt light as a feather.

"What does he want to do?"

Su Yi's actions were quite surprising to everyone in the room.

The strange, broken sword on Su Yi's back had always caught people's attention. No one had ever seen him take it off before. But at this moment, to everyone's surprise, Su Yi actually removed the sword.

Only on the high platform, Elder Su's gaze showed some signs of movement.

"Chi!"

Mu Yao made a move. Just a moment ago, she had suffered a big loss. But now, she was cautious and swift. Her graceful figure dashed forward, extending her palm to meet the attack.

"Come on!"

Su Yi let out a soft cry and his feet quickly moved, leaving behind a trail of blurry figures as he dashed forward.

"Hmm..."

Suddenly, someone noticed a difference. The people present could almost feel that Su Yi's speed had suddenly risen to a higher level compared to before. It was as if he had taken another leap forward.

Mu Yao's palm missed its target, and she immediately grew concerned, sensing a change in Su Yi. Suddenly, his speed skyrocketed astonishingly.

"Ha..."

Su Yi's shadow appeared mysteriously beside the other person, pushing aside palm prints as a red glow filled the air.

Mu Yao's expression changed suddenly, and she swiftly retreated.

In an instant, the two of them once again engaged in a battle on the duel platform, facing each other directly.

"Boom!"

In no time at all, they collided and a muffled sound echoed through the air.

Su Yi's speed skyrocketed, changing unpredictably, so fast that it made people dizzy with confusion.

"Chirp chirp..."

As Su Yi's speed surged at this moment, his figures became a mix of real and fake, making it difficult for Mu Yao to see clearly. She was greatly affected and became more and more surprised and frightened as the battle continued.

"Bang, bang..."

As they occasionally collided, Mu Yao's delicate body kept being pushed back.

"I understand now, there must be something wrong with Su Yi's sword; it's probably not going to be easy!"

On the high platform, an elder noticed something suspicious. It seemed that Su Yi's sword was not going to be easy to deal with.

"If my guess is correct," said the second elder, "the heavy sword that Su Yi has been carrying on his back is his way of honing himself!" He too noticed something suspicious.

"That sword was heavier than a thousand catties."

Elder Su spoke up and mentioned that he had come into contact with that sword before. It had a history, but even he couldn't fully understand it.

"What...", other elders exclaimed.

Upon hearing this, the group of elders and Dharma Protectors were astonished. Su Yi, that guy, had been carrying a sword heavier than a thousand catties on his back all this time. Such a rigorous training was truly remarkable.

No wonder, at this moment, after Su Yi removed the heavy sword, both his speed and attack power increased dramatically.

"All along, he has been carrying a burden!"

There were Dharma Protectors amazed by the revelation that Su Yi had been fighting while carrying a burden from the beginning until now. If he had released this restraint earlier, it is feared that Yun Lingfeng and others would have suffered even more defeat.

"Good boy!"

Su Yi gained the admiration of the elders. Very few people can endure such a rigorous training method. The strength and resilience of Su Yi are truly justified.

"Bang..."

With a deep, muffled bang, Mu Yao was once again pushed back by the impact, suffering from the disadvantage brought by Su Yi's speed.

"Plop..."

Blood traces overflowed from the corner of Mu Yao's mouth once again, and her delicate body staggered.

"Fight!"

Su Yi, in a dominant position, mercilessly attacked, swiftly launching strikes again and again, relying on his current speed.

Mu Yao's eyes grew intense, sensing the danger and also noticing the sword that Su Yi had been carrying on his back all along.

"Clomp clomp..."

Once again, stumbling backward, Mu Yao's mouth was tinged with a faint golden blood, continuously dripping from her lips, adding a touch of melancholy.

"Bang!"

Su Yi's figure appeared mysteriously, and he delivered a powerful punch that landed on Mu Yao's delicate shoulder.

Mu Yao had nowhere else to retreat, and it was too late for her to avoid it. Her inner energy defense shattered, her shoulder was pierced, and the sound of bones breaking could be heard. Her fragile body was sent flying, once again crashing onto the dueling platform.

"Puff..."

Blood trickled from the corners of Mu Yao's mouth. Her body was covered in stains of blood, splattering her orange clothes and turning them red. Mu Yao struggled to stand up, her once beautiful face now pale like ash. Her hair was disheveled, and her orange clothes were worn and tattered.

"Wow, they are so strong!"

"Su Yi, that guy, really doesn't understand how to cherish and appreciate beautiful things!"

The entire room trembled with fear. Su Yi, that guy, was too merciless in his actions. He didn't understand how to cherish and appreciate beauty at all.

"Is Boss Su Yi really so powerful and crazy!"

Liu Ji and Zhang Qing were always left speechless and amazed.

Chapter 557: Mu Yao's Identity!

Originally, Su Yi said he would definitely take first place today. Although they knew that Su Yi was very strong, they never expected him to be so incredibly powerful!

After all, Yun Lingfeng, Liu Yunchuan, and others were incredibly formidable characters.

But now, Zhang Qing and Liu Ji and the others were just realizing that Mu Yao and Su Yi were even more powerful.

And as they observed the situation, Boss Su Yi repeatedly revealed his insanely powerful abilities. It seemed quite possible that he could actually take first place!

"Su Yi, Su Yi!"

With cheers and support, the entire crowd of outer disciples was completely amazed and filled with excitement. They shouted and cheered in response.

In the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, Su Yi, an outer disciple, represented the Divine Sword School. But he defeated all the direct disciples and emerged victorious. This was undoubtedly the most impressive moment in the history of outer disciples in the Divine Sword School.

"I didn't expect that you could make me use my true power."

Listening to the cheers and shouts around her, Mu Yao looked at Su Yi. Her captivating golden eyes shimmered, and her delicate hands formed intricate hand seals.

"Boom!"

As Mu Yao formed the hand seals, a new energy suddenly surged from her delicate body, causing golden light to explosively radiate from within her.

In that moment, Mu Yao's body started to transform too. Her skin shimmered with a golden glow, covering her entire body.

As the light sparkled, an indescribable sense of dominance and power emanated from Mu Yao. Strange golden radiance spread across her body, and her arms began to expand. The bones in her body made crackling sounds.

When these transformations had just appeared, Situ Liuyun, Elder Su, and a few other elders on the high platform immediately widened their eyes and their expressions drastically changed.

"Sect leader, once Mu Yao truly exerts her full power, she might end up revealing herself..."

Right Dharma Protector looked at the stage where the duel was taking place. His expression changed, and he immediately spoke to Situ Liuyun.

"Anyway, sooner or later, it will be revealed and perhaps nothing can stop it now."

Situ Liuyun had a faint bitter smile on his lips. Within the Divine Sword School, most of the elders were unaware of Mu Yao's true identity.

But now, it seems that they can no longer continue to hide.

"I never expected that Mu Yao would reach the final step!"

The second elder's eyes narrowed slightly, and the expression on his face showed no surprise. It seemed as though he already knew something deep inside his heart.

"It seems that Su Yi is going to lose."

The third elder spoke, expressing his astonishment at Su Yi's strength.

Su Yi indeed possesses exceptional talents at the Heavenly Grade level. If he were also at the seventh stage of the Yuan Spirit Realm, with such abilities, he would be able to fight against Mu Yao.

But now, Mu Yao is about to unleash her true power. With her hidden secret, once it is revealed, only those who possess the Heavenly Grade talents at the same level can fight against her.

"Demonic energy..."

On the stage of the decisive battle, Su Yi's gaze was fixed upon Mu Yao.

At that moment, Mu Yao's originally attractive figure underwent a strange transformation. It seemed to have expanded, especially her hands, which appeared to be enlarging. Golden light filled the air, giving them a sharp edge. On the palms, there were feathers-like golden radiance flowing.

What's even more important, deep within her graceful figure, there was a fearsome aura of demonic energy radiating powerfully...

"Roarrrrr..."

All around Spirit Sword Peak, the demon beast mounts that resided and lurked felt the demonic aura emanating from the battle stage and started to roar and tremble in fear.

"Real demonic energy!"

Su Yi's eyes flickered with astonishment. This demonic energy had been sensing from Mu Yao's body all along, albeit faintly. But now, it was truly permeating the air.

With the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique within him, Su Yi could clearly feel that this was real demonic energy, something that should never appear in a human's body.

What shocked Su Yi even more was that the intensity of this demonic aura was much stronger than the Demon Emperor in Cang Lan City, and it was exactly the same as the demonic aura emitted by Garuda when Mu Yao just transformed her elemental energy.

But in this moment, this demonic energy made him feel as if a real Great Garuda had descended!

"What happened?"

"What a scary feeling!"

All eyes on Spirit Sword Peak were now fixed on Mu Yao, everyone was astonished by the changes happening to her.

And in Mu Yao's transformation, the swirling energy had also condensed into a gigantic Garuda illusion, measuring several meters in size, behind her.

From a distance, it appears that at this moment, Mu Yao and the shadow of Garuda behind her blend together completely, as if she has transformed into a real Garuda, emanating a dominant and fierce aura.

"Garuda, if the news spread, it might cause a lot of commotion..."

As Situ Liuyun gazed upon the changes happening to Mu Yao during the showdown on the stage, his eyes suddenly focused.

He knew Mu Yao's true identity very well. If it were to be revealed, the entire area would be thrown into chaos.

"Can Su Yi hold his own?"

The second elder, the third elder, and others were all staring attentively, their eyes unwavering.

At this moment, Mu Yao showed no restraint, proving that Su Yi was indeed an extraordinary being.

Because they knew Mu Yao's true identity, they understood that Su Yi's cultivation level was two levels lower in comparison.



The rumored Heavenly Grade prodigy, can they surpass two cultivation levels again?

"If you still have a hidden card, then use it now, otherwise, you are destined to lose!"

Mu Yao spoke and at this moment, her figure and the illusion of the big card merged completely together, as if they were one. Her body was actually suspended in mid-air, with her arms and delicate hands covered by the domain, moving in unison with the wings of the Garuda. She transformed into Garuda, with golden light soaring into the sky, her figure disappearing within the thrilling illusion, making the illusion solidify completely, as if the real Garuda had descended!

"Oh my goodness, what kind of trick is this!"

As they watched the magnificent Golden-winged Garuda on the duel platform, the entire crowd was amazed and astonished. Even from a distance, they could sense the fierce and dominant aura, which sent shivers down their spines!

Su Yi watched the techniques of Mu Yao, his eyes narrowed. The terrifying dominance made him feel as if Mu Yao had truly transformed into a Garuda in that moment.

"Boom!"

The last remaining bit of vitality surged out from their body, emitting a wavering red glow that filled the surroundings, startling Su Yi.

"Goo..."

Garuda let out a clear cry, and instantly its massive body was surrounded by a golden light. Layers upon layers of visible golden feathers looked like sharp scales, roaring as they swooped down towards Su Yi.

Su Yi focused his mind and swung his fist to meet the oncoming attack. With a resounding "Boom!" his punch surged forward with all his strength.

Su Yi's fist was enveloped in a magnificent glow. This was his Overlord's Fist, a fist that contained an awe-inspiring power, erupting like a volcanic explosion. The radiant light shone brightly, accompanied by the clear sound of thunder and the resounding echoes, resembling a mighty roar. It carried a tremendous pressure as if awakening the spirit of an overlord and announcing the arrival of a sovereign ruler.

With a single punch, the dazzling golden light shattered, transforming into a shower of golden rays, sending shivers down the spine. At this moment, Su Yi's presence was astonishingly formidable, causing everyone to gasp in awe.

But what truly amazed Mu Yao was the fact that she had reached such a terrifying level of strength. She couldn't even imagine how powerful she had become.

Chapter 558: The Heavenly Demon Figure!

But unfortunately, Su Yi seemed to lack the strength to continue, and his level of cultivation was also at a disadvantage. As a result, he was immediately suppressed.

A torrent of golden light filled the sky, sweeping Su Yi away and sending him crashing down heavily in the distance.

"Oh no..."

Su Yi coughed up some blood and quickly leaped to his feet, swiftly retreating.

At this moment, Mu Yao underwent a strange transformation, turning into a majestic Garuda, with even greater power and fighting prowess than during her peak period.

As Su Yi swiftly retreated, a golden Garuda emerged from behind. Its golden feathers fiercely flapped, causing a powerful gust of wind and creating a swirling vortex of golden light. The air twisted and thunderous winds roared as it surged forward.

Su Yi was surprised as he swiftly executed the Hundred Transformations Step, but he was also swept up in its movement, making it difficult for him to break free.

The entire arena shook as a loud rumble filled the air, causing a dazzling explosion of golden light.

At this moment, the transformed Mu Yao as a majestic Garuda was incredibly powerful, causing everyone in the audience to gasp in astonishment.

"Pfff..."

Su Yi was once again sent flying by the impact, falling from the golden light and landing heavily on the ground. He spat out blood before crashing to the floor.

"Goo..."

With a clear and resounding cry that pierced through the clouds and shattered rocks, the majestic Garuda descended. Its golden light shone brilliantly as it flapped its wings, resembling a cascade of golden rain. It carried with it a golden storm, akin to a hurricane, concealing a sharp and overwhelming radiance. Multiple illusions of the phoenix formed, layer upon layer, before descending directly upon Su Yi, enveloping him completely.

"Oh no, Su Yi is about to lose!"

The entire crowd gasped in astonishment. At this moment, no one considered Su Yi to be weak; he was an extraordinary presence, almost supernatural.

But at this moment, the transformed Mu Yao's majestic Garuda was overpowering and fierce. Under such suppression, Su Yi was already on the verge of defeat.

Golden light filled the air, enveloping the arena and covering Su Yi. It spread with an unmatched dominance, swirling like a powerful storm, causing the entire arena to tremble strangely.

A magnificent Garuda appeared in the golden storm, vaguely emerging as if descending from the heavens. It carried a powerful aura, suppressing everything in its presence.

The clouds were stirring in all directions, with Spirit Sword Peak standing majestically atop, radiating boundless energy!

"Oh my goodness..."

The whole crowd was shocked, even the elders and Dharma Protectors on the stage, their eyes also showed waves.

Elder Su sat upright, but at that moment, his gaze focused intently and he silently gripped the armrest.

"Humph, he is about to be defeated after all. It would be best to be killed!"

In the crowd, the Tengming brothers saw another window from the depths of hell. Their expressions were incredibly gloomy, filled with a malicious curse and eager anticipation.

Situ Muyang and Xu Jiahui furrowed their brows together at this moment.

"If it were the same seven levels of the Yuan Spirit Realm, maybe Su Yi wouldn't have been defeated!"

On the high platform, an elder spoke, expressing a concern that Su Yi seemed to be on the verge of defeat. However, if both of them were at the same level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, Su Yi probably wouldn't lose.

"Su Yi won't be inferior to Mu Yao, is the Divine Sword School going to flourish this time?"

There was an elder who was excited and trembling. At this moment, the outcome of the match on the stage was no longer important. Regardless of who won or lost, they were all disciples of the Divine Sword School.

With such a remarkable group of young disciples, given enough time, the Divine Sword School would flourish throughout the central region!

Situ Liuyun furrowed his brow, his eyes shining brightly as he focused on the match, which was covered in golden light. He shook his head slightly and whispered, "I have a feeling that it's not over yet. Su Yi might still have some tricks up his sleeve."

"Su Yi still has a secret weapon?"

The Right Dharma Protector's eyes trembled as he tightly stared at the stage. Under the overwhelming pressure emanating from it, even an ordinary cultivator at the eighth grade of the Yuan Spirit Realm would have been crushed into pieces. Could it be that Su Yi, at this moment, still had a secret weapon up his sleeve?

In the crowd, Gong Qi tightly clenched her delicate hands into fists, her beautiful eyes fixed unwaveringly on the stage. The battle in the arena, if even a slight mistake were to occur, it would likely result in severe injuries, if not death.

For some reason, Gong Qi couldn't help but feel worried for Su Yi as she sensed the terrifying aura.

The second elder, with his old and thin face, squinted his eyes and kept his gaze fixed on the stage.

Suddenly, the second elder's eyes showed a surge of movement, with a hint of astonishment. He exclaimed, "This Su Yi fellow, indeed has a secret weapon!"

As the second elder's words faded away, a magnificent divine bird gradually appeared above the stage, shining with golden light. All eyes in the audience stared in astonishment as the bird revealed itself.

In that moment, within Garuda's shining eyes, there arose an incredibly shocked movement.

That divine bird gradually appeared, becoming clearer and clearer, until finally, it fully spread its wings and appeared on the stage.

Under the watchful gaze of everyone present, at this moment, the entire Spirit Sword Peak grew hot, and a look of shock appeared on the faces of all those who were amazed.

"Boom!" From within the fierce whirlwind of golden light, an endless burst of dazzling golden rays erupted, showering the Spirit Sword Peak with flames of the same color. The golden flames seemed almost capable of engulfing the sky above Spirit Sword Peak.

At this moment, Spirit Sword Peak was shining brightly, with colorful rays of light and a celestial aura filling the air. The brilliance was so intense that it illuminated the entire peak, and the sound of wind and thunder echoed harmoniously.

"Buzz, buzz!"

Above the void, faintly echoing, came the sound of ritual, signifying the emergence of divine beings!

All around Spirit Sword Peak, there was an excitement in the air, as if something ancient was approaching with a sense of grandeur!

"Oh no, what's happening again!"

All eyes were dumbfounded, with every face in the room frozen in shock. This is truly awe-inspiring!

"Quack..."

A brilliant golden light shimmered like the colors of the sunrise, while a thunderous roar pierced through the clouds and echoed across the land, leaving everything in awe. It felt as if something mighty was awakening.

A majestic and phoenix-like creature spread its wings wide and gracefully took flight, surrounded by a fiery red glow. Its gaze scanned the world with an intimidating presence, radiating an incredibly terrifying aura!

The creature's silhouette at this moment is not inferior to the Garuda. Like a divine bird that surpasses ancient times, its red eyes contain two seas of fire and two blazing suns rise.

The majestic Garuda and the divine bird stood face to face. Its overwhelming might spanned across time and space since ancient times. The air resonated with the echoes of ancient rituals, amidst the ceaseless gusts of wind and thunderous claps.

That terrifying power swept through, affecting all the demon beasts within the Divine Sword School. They bowed and roared in response, paying homage to Spirit Sword Peak from all directions.

This shadowy divine bird, resembling a living creature, looked exactly like the Emperor Que that Su Yi had just transformed into.

But at this moment, the shadowy divine bird seemed even more lifelike than before.

Faintly visible, the figure of Su Yi appeared within it, as if he had merged with the shadowy Emperor Que.

"Is this...the arrival of the Emperor Sparrow?"

Some elders trembled with excitement, their eyes shining brightly.

"Could it be that Su Yi is also from the same lineage as Mu Yao, with a similar background?"

The elder trembled, and the pressure emanating from the Emperor Sparrow at this moment was even greater than that of Garuda, surpassing it in every way!

"Su Yi also has abilities, it seems like he can blend the power of the Emperor Sparrow!"

The second elder noticed something different about Su Yi and Mu Yao. Their identities seemed to be unlike, but their abilities were extremely frightening.

Elder Su's eyes were filled with waves, and at that moment, he couldn't calm down anymore.

"What a strong and imposing aura!"

The terrifying presence emanated from the illusion of the Emperor Sparrow, causing the blood in the bodies of all the disciples present to start boiling.

"Heavenly Demon Figure, is a creature that represents the power of heaven and demons. It is the embodiment of all creatures and the manifestation of the natural world. It connects the heavens, the earth, and the people... Blending the inner and outer paths, merging the heavens, the earth, and the people. The ethereal and powerful figure of the Heavenly Demon emerged from nothingness. It shocked both the heavens and the earth, and even made ghosts and gods weep!"

"Goo..."

Inside the illusion of the Emperor Sparrow, there were murmuring voices coming from it.

As the final words were spoken, the Emperor Sparrow spread its wings.

The entire Spirit Sword Peak was incredibly hot, and the gigantic body of the Emperor Sparrow launched itself forward with great force.

A surging, dazzling wave of fiery red flames suddenly burst out in all directions, exuding an unmatched aura of awe-inspiring power!

"Crackle, crackle..." The flames soared, emitting a mighty, intense pressure, rolling and rushing in all directions, as if they could burn everything in existence!

That scorching heat, with just a single ripple, caused the nearby disciples to immediately sense danger deep within their souls, making their hearts beat faster with fear!

"Chirp..."

Garuda also moved, just like a real Garuda appearing in the world, with a powerful and terrifying aura sweeping through the sky, crushing everything in its path.

As all eyes widened with alarm, two gigantic figures collided with a tremendous force.

"Rumble rumble..."

The space seemed to twist, and the atmosphere of this place became turbulent. Terrifying energy surged from all directions, carrying a tremendous pressure that spread out.

The formidable power, like a catalyst, caused the entire Spirit Sword Peak to tremble and sent shockwaves through the land and sky, leaving everyone awestruck!

"Roarrrr..."

The wind began to blow fiercely, and a dazzling light burst forth. A phenomenon unfolded across the sky, as if it had sparked a storm in the space itself. Faintly, there were rotations of the sun, moon, and stars. The echoing roar of ancient giant beasts filled the air, and ripples in space spread out like waves in boiling water.

"Crash..."

Under the clash of two handprints, a dreadful demonic aura, accompanied by a mysterious force, spread out in all directions!

The empty space trembled and a violent gust of wind poured forth like a raging flood, crashing against the surroundings of the arena, destroying everything in its path.

"Oh no..."

On the elevated platform, an elder snapped out of his shock and realized the terrifying power of the impact. Among the disciples gathered around the arena, only a few were able to withstand the powerful shockwave.

"Ha ha..."

A slim figure appeared in the empty space on the arena, and a radiant light instantly enveloped the entire expanse of the arena.

"Rumble, rumble..."

The terrifying shockwaves from all directions swept into the shining barrier, causing bursts of dazzling light. But soon after, the light vanished and vanished without a trace.

"Oops!"

In the midst of a colossal energy storm, Su Yi shouted out and Emperor Sparrow's body appeared in front of Garuda.

The brilliant golden light shone brightly. Su Yi's figure merged with the illusion of the Emperor Sparrow, and their radiance shook the surroundings, as if the real Emperor Sparrow had descended. Bathed in the fiery golden flames, they swept down and heavily clashed against Garuda.

"Boom..."

The void rumbled, and shards of golden light fell like rain.

Garuda's figure fell, shattered inch by inch. A graceful body descended from mid-air, spitting blood from her mouth, and crashed onto the duel platform.

"Boom!"

The entire dueling platform trembled, and Mu Yao's body glowed faintly.

"Clank, clank!"

As the phantom of the Emperor Sparrow faded away, Su Yi's figure descended from mid-air, stumbling back.

After taking a few steps to steady himself, Su Yi's eyes sparkled with determination as he closely watched Mu Yao, who was struggling to get up.

On the dueling platform, the protective barrier vanished, and Elder Su's figure floated in mid-air.

Just moments ago, it was Elder Su who stepped in to protect and shelter everyone. Otherwise, the powerful shockwaves caused by the impact could have harmed numerous disciples in the vicinity.

Upon Spirit Sword Peak, all the terrifying sounds vanished, leaving behind an eerie silence. The air was still, and the hearts of everyone present were filled with tension.

Especially Liu Yunchuan, Ou Luo, Ying Qianqian, and Gu Chenyou, the direct disciples, stared intently at the two young boys and girls on the dueling platform. Their eyes grew wider with anticipation.

Chapter 559: Su Yi's Victory!

"Who won!"

All eyes were fixed on the arena, and everyone's hearts were filled with anticipation.

Especially Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and the other disciples, their eyes were wide and round with excitement.

On the elevated platform, the elders and Dharma Protectors were also gripping their hands tightly, but they did so without anyone noticing.

On the entire Spirit Sword Peak, not even a single bird or squirrel could be heard. Everything was calm and silent, as if all activity had vanished into thin air.

Two young figures once again faced each other from afar on the stage of confrontation, creating an air of tension for no apparent reason.

All eyes fell upon the slender boy and graceful girl at this moment, causing their hearts to tighten and hold their breath in anticipation.

From the bodies of those two young boys and girls, the entire audience witnessed today what it truly meant to possess extraordinary and supernatural talent.

"Thump thump..."

Suddenly, as Mu Yao rose to her feet, she caught sight of a quiver in Su Yi's golden eyes. Startled, she staggered backwards, taking several steps back. The corners of her already pale lips were stained with a faint touch of golden blood, adding a touch of tragic beauty.

The outcome has been decided!

"Mu Yao lost!"

On the elevated platform, the elders and Dharma Protectors felt their hearts relax as they let go of their worries.

They knew in their hearts that Mu Yao had lost. This completely settled the outcome!

"May the heavens bless the Divine Sword School. This time, the Divine Sword School shall prosper greatly!"

In the eyes of the elders, a mixture of emotions surged, revealing both deep sadness and thrilling excitement that they could hardly contain in their hearts.

The outcome on the duel platform was no longer of great importance. This time, the young disciples who emerged in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition were truly remarkable. Especially Su Yi, Mu Yao, Yun Lingfeng, and Liu Yunchuan, these four individuals were incredibly outstanding.

In the Divine Sword School, a place where exceptional talents are rare for thousands of years, a truly extraordinary event occurred this time. Four remarkable individuals emerged all at once.

Especially Su Yi and Mu Yao, their skills are so amazing that if the news spreads, it could shake the entire Central Region!

Elder Su's tightly clenched hand also relaxed a little. On his weathered face, there was a fleeting hint of a hidden smile in his eyes, which quickly disappeared. Soon, he returned to his usual expression.

Under the countless stares, on the duel platform, Mu Yao regained her balance once again, brushing away the traces of blood from the corner of her mouth with a flick of her sleeve. Her golden eyes were fixed intently on Su Yi.

After a while, the golden glow in Mu Yao's eyes gradually faded away, and her teeth, stained with blood, nibbled on her lip. Her voice was slightly hoarse as she said to Su Yi, "I've been defeated!"

Su Yi remained silent, and the light in his eyes softened, becoming deep and bright, as if the previous intensity had never been there.

"You surprised me, but don't be too happy just yet. Before long, I will come and defeat you!"

Mu Yao's slightly hoarse voice faded away as she glanced at Su Yi one last time before turning and walking away.

In her heart, although she felt unwilling, she was fully aware that this young man in front of her was much stronger than the geniuses of the Divine Sword School. Both in character and in the intensity of his strikes, he surpassed the disciples of the Divine Sword School. His last move, filled with a sinister aura, left her truly astonished.

"Great, you are always welcome!"

Watching Mu Yao's figure as she walked away, Su Yi's lips curved into a faint smile. But then, his eyes flickered slightly and his brows furrowed a little, as if he wasn't too happy after all.

In this battle, Su Yi was originally filled with hope and excitement.

But in this moment, even though he had emerged victorious, Su Yi didn't feel particularly joyful.

Within the younger generation of the Divine Sword School, there were hidden talents like Mu Yao, Liu Yunchuan, and Yun Lingfeng, who were exceptionally strong and formidable.

Especially Mu Yao, Su Yi had just given it his all, but in the end, he only managed to win by a narrow margin.

Sacred Mountain was even bigger and stronger than the Divine Sword School. It was a truly top-notch power in the Central Region. It can be imagined that the younger generation within Sacred Mountain was also very formidable.

Sacred Mountain was enormous and filled with countless powerful individuals. To set foot on Sacred Mountain someday seemed as impossible as reaching the sky!



"Huff..."

With a deep breath, he let out a sigh from his belly, then he put a few healing pills into his mouth.

Considering Su Yi's current status, he had no qualms about taking the elixir, as it held little value to him.

No matter what, this time he had already won the first place in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. Su Yi hoped that the ultimate benefits spoken of within the Divine Sword School would help him progress further. This would bring him one step closer to the day when he could set foot on Sacred Mountain.

"Ding..."

"I announce on behalf of the Divine Sword School, that this disciple from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak is the champion of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition..."

As the melodious sound of a bell echoed through the air, Sect Leader Situ Liuyun stood up from the high platform. He gazed at the arena where the duel was taking place, his eyes shining with a glimmer of light. His voice, filled with energy and powerful resonance, delivered with a pause, pronounced, "Su Yi!"

Such a sound, like deep thunder rumbling, echoed throughout the entire Spirit Sword Peak, resonating towards the entirety of the Divine Sword School, resisting and spreading.

"Boom!"

As the words of sect leader Situ Liuyun fell, a powerful roar erupted from all around Spirit Sword Peak, piercing through the sky.

In the midst of this roar, there was a resounding cheer from the entire crowd of outer disciples...

The inner disciples and the direct disciples were amazed and filled with astonishment...

There were also older disciples who gasped in amazement...

Furthermore, many female disciples were moved to their core, their hearts fluttering with a gentle ripple of emotions...

"We won!"

Xu Jiahui and Zhang Qing heard the result clearly and couldn't believe it at first. Zhang opened his mouth wide in astonishment as he listened to the roaring cheers around him that seemed to reach the sky, confirming it in his heart.

They never expected that Su Yi would actually do it, but today he truly won first place in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

"Boss Su Yi."

"Boss Su Yi!"

Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Qing Chao, Situ Muyang, and over a dozen outer disciples from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak emerged from the crowd and quickly headed towards the dueling platform.

No one stopped them, and the duel had already come to an end.

Besides, they were all disciples of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

This time, at the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak stood out above all the rest!

"I've said it before, I must win the Grand Swordsmanship Competition and return your points multiplied by a hundred!"

Looking at Xu Jiahui, who was running towards him, and Zhang Qing and the others, Su Yi's pale face also showed a smile.

"Brother Su Yi, you have already repaid me a thousand times over long ago."

Xu Jiahui's eyes trembled, filled with excitement that brought tears to her eyes.

The young boy before her had truly accomplished it, and as for those insignificant points, he had long since repaid her a thousand times over.

"You actually hid so deeply!"

Situ Muyang stared at Su Yi, and he could tell that when they were inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi had never truly exerted his full strength. He had been hiding all along.

"Boss Su Yi is unbeatable!"

"Boss Su Yi is amazing!"

Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, Liu Ji, and others rushed out. They were so happy and excited that without hesitation, they lifted Su Yi up and kept tossing him in celebration.

"Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, be careful, Su Yi still has injuries," Xu Jiahui instantly became extremely nervous, afraid of causing harm to Su Yi, but still equally happy about his achievements.

"Congratulations, Elder Su! Celebrations for Elder Su!"

"Which sword peak can compare to the mighty Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak this time?"

"Congratulations, Elder Su!"

Chapter 560: Elder Su's Plan!

On the elevated platform, a group of elders and Dharma Protectors all gathered to congratulate Elder Su.

In the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, who can compare to the reputation of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?

Their sharp eyesight is truly remarkable, even that young girl Xu Jiahui has great potential. Especially the mysterious Su Yi, who Elder Su encountered somewhere, this time Elder Su has indeed found a promising disciple.

"Um, same joy, same joy!"

Elder Su nodded and responded to everyone, a slight smile appearing on his face.

"The news today may not be able to be kept a secret. It will probably spread quickly, and some disciples may attract attention."

An elder said, the Grand Swordsmanship Competition is such a grand event that other top forces in the Central Region have always been paying attention to it.

Although it's inside the Divine Sword School, there are certainly spies arranged by other forces as well.

Just like the Divine Sword School, they had always been very careful and placed spies among other forces. It was impossible to keep such a grand event a secret.

Yun Lingfeng, Liu Yunchuan, especially Mu Yao and Su Yi, these individuals may soon attract the attention of other forces.

"It seems like before long, the names Mu Yao and Su Yi will also become well-known in this area!"

An elder chuckled and said, "With the way Mu Yao and Su Yi performed today, it's likely that these two rising stars will become the center of attention among the major forces in the Central Region in a very short time."

Situ Liuyun's gaze flickered, as if he was pondering something.

He knew very well that if such a young boy could truly stay at the Divine Sword School, it would be a great fortune for the Divine Sword School.

"Hmmp!"

On the plaza, Gong Qi let out a soft hum in her throat as she gazed at the young boy surrounded by a crowd on the duel platform. But deep within her beautiful eyes, ripples of emotion appeared.

"Who is this kid, and where did he suddenly appear from?"

Liu Yunchuan, Gu Chenyou, Ou Luo, and the others seemed to be in a state of awe and astonishment.

At that moment, they only just realized that this guy many people had surrounded in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords back then.

That guy was running around everywhere, absolutely not afraid of them, but simply didn't want to engage with them at all.

Otherwise, none of them would stand a chance against him and would likely end up being completely overwhelmed.

...

As the sun began to set, on top of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

In the courtyard, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Qing Chao, and Wang Fan stood quietly. Their eyes were avoided, indicating a sense of nervousness.

"Get ready, tomorrow you will go to the Ninth Sword Peak!"

Elder Su sat upright, gazing at the five disciples in front of him, and spoke.

"Elder Su, I made a mistake and I'm sorry. Please don't kick me out, I want to stay on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

Upon hearing that, Xu Jiahui trembled and her face turned pale. She immediately knelt down, thinking that she had made a big mistake and was going to be expelled by Elder Su.

"Get up, you're not wrong."

In the eyes of others, Elder Su, whose temperament was unpredictable, stood up and warmly pulled Xu Jiahui to her feet. With a loving gaze, he said, "Elder Duan has spoken to me. She will guide you well, which is best for you. Now, focus on your training."

"Elder Su, I..." Xu Jiahui's eyes flickered with emotions.

Elder Su interrupted Xu Jiahui and said, "Go on, your talent is remarkable. Don't let your family down. Have you practiced the nameless cultivation method that I taught you?"

"Master, I am always practicing it."

Xu Jiahui nodded and, shortly after arriving at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, Elder Su entrusted her with a set of unnamed cultivation methods. He instructed her not to tell anyone else, and she had been practicing diligently all these years.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, and others secretly felt envious.

No wonder Xu Jiahui, who was several years younger than them, had always been stronger compared to them ever since they arrived at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

To their surprise, Elder Su was secretly helping her behind the scenes. They couldn't help but feel extremely jealous and envious.

"That cultivation method may not be a priceless treasure, but it has some history. On your first day at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, I could tell that you had potential. I don't want to ruin your talent, so these years at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak have built your character. It will benefit you in the future. When you reach the Ninth Sword Peak, strive to cultivate diligently, so that you won't bring shame to the reputation of the Divine Sword School!"

As Elder Su finished speaking, he handed Xu Jiahui a small bottle. He said, "Inside this bottle, there are some special medicines that can help strengthen your body. Whenever you have the chance, come back to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. As long as I'm here, you can visit anytime."

Holding the jade bottle that Elder Su handed over, Xu Jiahui's eyes became moist.

"Thank you, Elder Su."

Xu Jiahui knelt down and bowed three times, her throat choked with emotions.

"But if you don't practice well in the future, then don't come back."

Elder Su smiled calmly and then looked at Zhang Qing, Qing Chao, and the others. He said, "Zhang Qing, you should also go to Dharma Protector Hou Changming. As for the three of you, I believe that with your current talents, it is possible for you to become direct disciples of the Divine Sword School. Go on your separate ways now."

"Elder Su, I'm not going anymore. I want to stay at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak."

Zhang Qing immediately knelt down, his eyes becoming slightly misty with tears. Staying at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak would be quite wonderful.

"Get up, the day you became my disciple, you became like a son to me. Now that you have taken me as your master, I expect you to practice diligently. Don't bring any shame to the reputation of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. Otherwise, I won't spare you."

Elder Su kicked Zhang Qing directly on his bottom, raising an eyebrow. His voice softened a bit as he said, "You can also come back and visit when you have free time."

"Yes, Elder Su," replied Zhang Qing.

Zhang Qing bowed his head, feeling a sudden urge to shed tears. He couldn't understand why, but there was a time when he had longed for the chance to become an inner disciple or a direct disciple and leave. However, at this moment, he couldn't help but feel reluctant to leave.

"Elder Su, I won't leave. I want to stay on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

"Elder Su, I'm not leaving either!"

"I am too. I am not leaving either!"

Qing Chao, Liu Ji, and Wang Fan all knelt down together. The three of them had made a decision - they didn't want to leave. After all, Boss Su Yi was still at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!

"In my peak, you are an outer disciple. When you go to other places, there is a high chance you will become a direct disciple."

Elder Su looked at Liu Ji and the other two, speaking to them. His gaze moved across their bodies.

"Even if we could only be outer disciples, we wouldn't give up. We climbed up the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, then we are the people of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak!"

Liu Ji blinked secretly, and they knew very well that everything they have now was all thanks to Boss Su Yi.

Even if they went to other sword peaks now and became direct disciples, the benefits they would receive wouldn't be as great as the ones given by Boss Su Yi.

Without Boss Su Yi, no one would look after them anymore in the future.

Elder Su looked at the three people, his gaze moving across them. Then he calmly said, "If you want to stay, you can stay."

As soon as the words were spoken, Elder Su's figure suddenly vanished from the hall, disappearing without a trace.

"Hey, what is this?"

At the same time, in front of Liu Ji, Qing Chao, and Wang Fan, something unexpected happened. Each of them suddenly found a precious sword appearing in front of them, silently and without any warning.

"Buzz..."

Startled, the three of them were surprised. They quickly drew their swords from their sheaths, causing a resounding clang that echoed through the air. Suddenly, a brilliant light filled the hall, shimmering with vibrant colors. The air became charged with an enchanting energy, and the dazzling light illuminated everything around them.

