

Sky&Earth 561

Chapter 561: The Body of the Half-Blood!

"This is a Spirit Weapon!"

Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and Qing Chao were astonished. They looked at the sword in disbelief. Not only was it a precious sword, but it was also a sword of the highest level known as a Spirit Weapon.

"Is this from Elder Su?"

Qing Chao was so stunned that he couldn't snap out of it for a while. Was this gift from Elder Su? To have a Spirit Weapon right from the start, it was an extraordinary and impressive gesture.

Zhang Qing was amazed and his eyes filled with envy.

A sword of the highest level, a Spirit Weapon, is something that only a few of the direct disciples of the Divine Sword School would possess.

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The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

In the room, Su Yi sat cross-legged and practiced the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique. His body was enveloped in a glowing light, and wisps of energy, like red spiritual serpents, continuously coiled around his body. Finally, they surged into his body.

Under this cycle, Su Yi's face slowly regained its rosy color, as if a blush crawled back onto his cheeks.

The Grand Swordsmanship Competition had come to a close, but for the next few days, the entire Divine Sword School remained immersed in various lively and bustling activities.

The Sword Tower stood tall, radiating a brilliant light. It resembled a gigantic sword piercing the vast sky, with a ranking board displayed on top.

At this moment, in the highest and most dazzling position on the leaderboard, the name "Su Yi" sparkled and shimmered, capturing everyone's attention.

Mu Yao, Liu Yunchuan, Yun Lingfeng, and others followed closely behind.

"I never expected that Su Yi would be so incredibly powerful, he's like a monster!"

"Mu Yao is equally strong, she is truly extraordinary."

"I heard that Mu Yao's identity seems to be related to the Demon Clan, as she has a half-demon body!"

"What, a half-human and half-demon being? Isn't this a big taboo?"

"Whisper, Mu Yao is a disciple of a high-ranking elder, and her half-demon body is also related to the Garuda clan."

"..."

Everything about the Grand Swordsmanship Competition became the most popular topic among the disciples of the Divine Sword School, something they would discuss even during their leisure time. The names of Su Yi and Mu Yao echoed throughout the entire Divine Sword School!

Sky Sword Peak.

As the sun rose in the east, the scent of incense filled the air, enveloping the elegant building in wisps of fragrant smoke.

Situ Liuyun stood by the window, wearing a strong and muscular body under a black robe embroidered with golden patterns. His long black hair was neatly tied up in a topknot on his head, as he gazed thoughtfully into the distance.

"Sect leader, have you made a decision yet? Elder Bai and a few others have been wondering about Su Yi's background. They feel that his cultivation methods are unfamiliar, so they have some doubts."

The Right Dharma Protector spoke up. This time, Su Yi won the championship, which should mean he has a chance to obtain a great reward. However, a few elders feel concerned because Su Yi's background is unclear. They believe that the supreme benefit belongs to the Divine Sword School, and there must be no room for any mistakes.

"It's quite a dilemma. Where that boy actually comes from..."

Situ Liuyun's eyes sparkled with a deep light, unintentionally revealing the aura of a natural leader. If Su Yi could truly become a member of the Divine Sword School, there would be no doubt that the school would flourish in due time.

"And what about the things inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords? Shouldn't there be a resolution by now? The problem is that Elder Su still hasn't personally acknowledged Su Yi as his disciple..."

The Right Dharma Protector smiled bitterly. The Grand Swordsmanship Competition had already ended, but Su Yi still had unfinished business inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. And now, it was also related to Elder Su. This was a difficult situation to handle.

The most important thing is that even though it was said that Su Yi was Elder Su's disciple, Elder Su had never personally admitted it. If Elder Su were to acknowledge Su Yi as his disciple, it would make things much easier. It would also confirm that Su Yi is a disciple of the Divine Sword School.

"You know Elder Su's temper, not easy to ask."

Situ Liuyun let out a soft sigh, a faint bitter smile appearing on his lips. He sighed lightly and said, "That kid really puts me in a difficult position. Well, let's meet him once more before making a decision."

The Right Dharma Protector also felt helpless, with a faint and sad smile on his face.

Su Yi's performance this time was truly astonishing. However, the origin of such exceptional talent seemed quite mysterious.

"What is happening with the other powers?"

Soon, Situ Liuyun's expression turned slightly serious, and he asked the Right Dharma Protector.

"Not long ago, a message was received. All the major mountain gates are also getting ready and many extremely talented people have emerged, along with many bizarre and extraordinary beings."

The Right Dharma Protector spoke up with a slightly serious expression. According to the information he received, many young talents with extraordinary abilities have emerged in the other mountain gates this time.

"Not surprising," Situ Liuyun remarked softly, "They are all getting ready too."

...

Three days have passed since the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. The final showdown of the competition has rapidly spread in an astonishing manner.

In the room, Su Yi sat cross-legged with a shining aura surrounding him. A majestic and destructive energy filled the air. His pale face had lost all expression and gained a slight rosy hue.

A moment later, Su Yi closed his hand seal, and his aura gradually subsided. The shining light transformed into red spiritual serpents that slithered into his body, mysteriously and enigmatically.

"Phew..."

With a breath of air being exhaled from his mouth, the tightly closed eyes opened, and a fleeting red light flashed, before returning to a deep and resolute state.

Su Yi's eyes flickered slightly as he stood up and leaped off the bed, then he pushed open the door.

"Little Grand Uncle, how are your injuries?"

Outside the door, a young man in a black robe appeared. He was not very old, but there was a certain maturity about him that didn't quite match his age. He had a slender figure, sharp eyebrows, phoenix-like eyes, a straight nose, and thin lips. His clear gaze seemed devoid of any impurities or worldly concerns. He had a delicate and harmless appearance, like a younger brother from the neighborhood. It was Situ Muyang.

"It seems like everything is fine now..."

As Situ Muyang looked at Su Yi with his rosy cheeks, he couldn't help but be amazed. He must have misunderstood something. The guy in front of him didn't seem like someone who had something important going on.

Such severe injuries, yet he has miraculously healed without any hindrance. It's truly extraordinary.

"You came. How did you come?"

Su Yi smiled. Even though he had been focusing on regulating his breathing just now, he was still aware of everything happening around him. He sensed someone approaching, so he stopped regulating his breathing.

Looking at Situ Muyang, Su Yi forced a small bitter smile and rolled his eyes. Then he said to Situ Muyang, "Just call me by my name. It's not like I'm that old for you to address me as 'Little Grand Uncle' like that."

"That won't work. According to our family hierarchy, you are actually my Grand Uncle, so even my dad would call you 'uncle'."

Situ MUYANG made a face and said, "Anyway, you can't avoid giving me a gift. You have won the Grand Swordsmanship Competition this time, and you will receive many wonderful rewards."

"I promise to give you the gift. It's not necessary for you to constantly emphasize your seniority and belittle yourself. Why bother?" Su Yi's gaze shifted inwardly as he spoke to Situ MUYANG.

"This..."

Situ MUYANG's eyes shifted as he felt that what Su Yi said made sense.

"Okay then, from now on, when there's no one around or in front of outsiders, you can just call me by my name. But when there are other people from the Divine Sword School present, you can call me 'Little Grand Uncle'." Su Yi suggested to Situ MUYANG.

"Okay, from now on, when there are people from the Divine Sword School around, I will call you Little Grand Uncle. When there are no other people around, I will call you Boss Su Yi, just like Zhang QING and the others do."

Situ MUYANG smiled and said to Su Yi.

"Okay, it's a deal!"

Su Yi smiled and the two of them raised their hands and gave each other a friendly pat.

"I almost forgot the important matter! My father asked me to come and find you and go to Sky Sword Peak. It seems like there's something important for you." Situ MUYANG said to Su Yi.

"Your dad came to find me..."

Su Yi was lost in thought, wondering if winning the Grand Swordsmanship Competition had anything to do with it. He had heard that there were many rewards and great benefits after winning the championship.

"I will go and inform Elder Su before going," Su Yi nodded, planning to let Elder Su know.

"No need, I just went to see him. He said you can make your own decisions, and he will be in seclusion for a few days," Situ MUYANG said. He had already met with Elder Su.

"That's how it is," Su Yi raised an eyebrow slightly.

Situ MUYANG came to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, riding a fearsome creature, while Su Yi accompanied him on the journey towards Sky Sword Peak.

"In no time, we will be headed to the Central Region City to attend the Saint Martial Assembly. I'm really looking forward to it! With your strength, I'm sure you'll amaze many people and dominate those arrogant guys."

Riding on a flying creature, Situ MUYANG felt very excited. The thought of the Saint Martial Assembly filled him with a strong desire to battle.

"The Saint Martial Assembly?" Su Yi looked confused.

"Do you not know about the Saint Martial Assembly?"

Situ MUYANG looked at Su Yi, who appeared confused. He wondered if Su Yi didn't even know about the Saint Martial Assembly.

Su Yi shook his head, admitting that he had never heard of the Saint Martial Assembly before.

"The Saint Martial Assembly is a grand event for the young generation in the entire central region. Any young person under the age of twenty-five can participate. It is a great opportunity for disciples from various major forces in the central region to showcase their talents. The Saint Martial Assembly is a prestigious event that brings fame and recognition to those who become successful. It is a highlight of the entire central region!"

Situ MUYANG informed Su Yi that the Saint Martial Assembly was no ordinary event. It was a grand occasion for the entire central region. The young generation from all around the central region would participate in it. If one could achieve success, their name would be known throughout the entire central region. It would be enough to make them famous and respected.

"In the whole central region, Sacred Mountain is a prominent place. However, beneath Sacred Mountain, there are many top and second-tier forces. Some of these top forces include our Divine Sword School and Tianxuan Sect. When the time comes, the outstanding young generation from our school will participate in the Divine Sword School's Grand Swordsmanship Competition. In reality, this competition is to prepare for their participation in the Saint Martial Assembly," Situ MUYANG explained.

Su Yi's eyes lit up as he discovered that the Saint Martial Assembly seemed like a grand and lively event. He couldn't believe that it was actually connected to Sacred Mountain.

"Will Sacred Mountain also send people to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly?" Su Yi asked Situ MUYANG.

Situ MUYANG nodded and replied to Su Yi, "Of course! The Saint Martial Assembly is led by Sacred Mountain, and both top and second-tier forces in the central region will participate. All the young generation in the entire central region can join, including the young disciples from Sacred Mountain. It is said that those outstanding disciples from other sects will have the opportunity to go to Sacred Mountain for further training. It's a tremendous opportunity!"

Upon hearing this, Su Yi couldn't help but feel a shiver in his heart. If Sacred Mountain was participating, would Liu Ruoxi also go...

Chapter 562: Being Honest With Each Other!

"The Saint Martial Assembly only happens once every thirty years. During each assembly, the various major powers and Sacred Mountain contribute valuable treasures and elixirs. If someone can demonstrate outstanding performance, they will be rewarded generously. The assembly is also a hidden competition among the major mountain gates."

Situ MUYANG said excitedly, and continued speaking to Su Yi, "Boss Su Yi, when the time comes, we will definitely be able to dominate and have a great battle with the disciples from the major powers and mountain gates. We will show them how powerful we are!"

Su Yi's face squeezed out a small smile, but deep inside, he felt a sense of silence for no reason.

After a short while, the flying demon beast mount arrived at Sky Sword Peak.

Situ MUYANG never took Su Yi to the grand hall of Sky Sword Peak. Instead, he led him to a serene and ancient courtyard on the back mountain.

The two of them jumped off the flying demon beast. Su Yi looked around, taking in the ancient and peaceful surroundings. There were old-fashioned buildings and a serene atmosphere all around.

"Come inside, my father is probably waiting for you. It seems like he has something to talk to you about. I won't go with you," said Situ Muyang, sticking out his tongue playfully before walking away.

Su Yi's expression changed subtly. He straightened his clothes, took a deep breath to calm himself, and walked into the building.

The stone floor was simple and old, and everything inside the building had an antique charm, giving off a quiet and serene atmosphere with hints of age.

After walking through a corridor, Su Yi found himself in a small side hall. He looked around with curiosity.

Inside the side hall, there were several old paintings and swords hanging on the walls, as well as a few worn-out large chairs.

"Come into the study, no need to feel constrained," a voice called out from inside.

Su Yi looked up and heard the voice of sect leader Situ Liuyun.

Upon hearing that, Su Yi walked slowly into the room, and as soon as he entered, he caught a whiff of a pleasant fragrance.

As Su Yi looked around, he saw finely crafted tables and chairs made from high-quality sandalwood. They were intricately carved with various patterns, exuding a delicate and gentle charm while maintaining a sense of timelessness.

Near the window, there was a long table with a few sheets of rice paper placed on it, and a few brushes resting on an inkstone.

The bright sunlight streamed in through the window, filling the long table with its warm glow. A strong and tall figure stood there, passionately creating beautiful brushstrokes.

Su Yi looked up and saw someone diligently writing on the rice paper with a brush. To his surprise, a large and clear 'sword' character emerged on the paper.

With graceful movements and a swift stroke of his brush, Situ Liuyun, the sect leader of the Divine Sword School, finished writing. As he lowered his brush, he turned his head, revealing his face with a sense of authority and wisdom.

Situ Liuyun glanced at Su Yi, his lips curving into a gentle smile.

"The sect leader."

Su Yi bowed respectfully, feeling a strange sense of pressure every time he stood before Situ Liuyun.

"No need for more formalities, you are a disciple of Elder Su. According to the ranking of the Divine Sword School, your identity is higher than mine."

Situ Liuyun glanced at Su Yi, his eyes showing both intention and unintention. He smiled and asked, "Has Elder Su ever told you about these things?"

"Elder Su never mentioned these things to me, but as the sect leader, it is proper for disciples to show respect."

Su Yi kept a calm expression, but he could tell from Situ Liuyun's words that there seemed to be some hidden meaning behind them.

"Hahaha..."

Situ Liuyun smiled slightly and then said, "Elder Su is a quiet and reserved person. It's fate that you are able to become a disciple of Elder Su."

Su Yi nodded and looked around the study carefully with his eyes.

Situ Liuyun's eyes widened, and he said to Su Yi, "This was arranged by Muyang's mother in the past, and it has remained unchanged all these years."

Su Yi's eyes widened. Based on Situ Muyang's appearance, he was certain that the sect leader's wife must also be a beautiful woman.

"I heard that in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, thanks to you, Su Yi, taking care of Muyang, I must express my gratitude. Off the record, I really need to thank you properly," said Situ Liuyun to Su Yi.

"The sect leader, I just did what I should do."

Su Yi seemed a bit surprised but deep down he knew that there was definitely something important when Situ Liuyun, the sect leader, called him to this place today. It wasn't just about giving him the supposed great benefits of the Divine Sword School.

"Come and take a look, how do you think this character I just wrote?"

Situ Liuyun smiled and said to Su Yi, motioning for him to come forward and take a look at the character he had just written.

"I don't really understand characters," Su Yi said.

"No matter if you understand or not, just take a look, but speak honestly," Situ Liuyun said while looking at Su Yi, seemingly determined to have him see it.

Su Yi felt intrigued and took a few steps forward. He gazed at the huge character "sword" on the rice paper. At first glance, it didn't seem like anything special, but upon closer inspection, the "sword" character suddenly came to life. It emitted a sharp and powerful aura, as if it was about to burst forth with dazzling sword energy.

"Nice character," Su Yi spoke.

"Why is it a nice character?" Situ Liuyun asked Su Yi with curiosity.

"This..."

Su Yi hesitated for a moment. Back when he couldn't practice cultivation in the Su family, his grandfather, Mr. Su Yuntian, hoped that he would focus on academics. That's why he had hired many schoolteachers.

At that time, when Su Yi couldn't practice, he decided to devote some time to studying instead.

But later, Su Yi realized that although studying was not boring, in this world where strength was valued, power was truly indispensable.

After such a hard struggle to be reborn as a human, it was only natural that life couldn't be ordinary.

"Sect leader, your 'sword' character strokes flow continuously, with many changes in its shape. It is truly marvelous and exquisite. Upon closer inspection, it is completed in one breath, swift and unpredictable, seeming to possess countless transformations. It carries a powerful momentum, making one feel as if a rock is pressing down upon them, as sharp as the edge of a threatening sword, majestic and awe-inspiring. However..."

Su Yi paused for a moment, hesitating to speak further.

"But what..."

Situ Liuyun couldn't hide his surprise and kept his gaze fixed on Su Yi.

"People say that watching words is like watching a person. When you wrote this word, it seemed that you were hesitant. You approached the strokes from a different angle, starting from right to left instead of left to right for the horizontal strokes, and from bottom to top instead of top to bottom for the vertical strokes. You cleverly hid the tip of the brush within the strokes, keeping it hidden."

Su Yi looked at the large character for "sword" on the rice paper and continued, "In the strokes, there is the balance of moving and staying, staying and moving. It lacks some of the flashy and frivolous style, revealing the sharpness at the end of the brush. I speculate that the sect leader, you have something on your mind, and perhaps you were also thinking about a certain woman when you wrote this character."

"Hahaha... okay, okay, okay."

Situ Liuyun was stunned for a moment, then burst into a big laugh, looking very surprised as he gazed at Su Yi.

"I was just speaking foolishly, please don't be angry, sect leader."

Su Yi said, but deep inside he felt uneasy. People say that words reflect a person's character, and it seemed that the sect leader of the Divine Sword School had been suppressing something in his heart.

"You're right, I did just remember Muyang's mother."

Situ Muyang smiled lightly, then looked at Su Yi. His expression became serious and he said, "I called you here today because I wanted to have a sincere conversation with you, to speak openly and honestly."

"At last, we reached the main point..."

In his heart, Su Yi thought to himself quietly. He maintained a calm expression and said to Situ Liuyun, "I wonder what you would like to talk about. I promise to share everything I know."

"Your abilities, they must have an interesting story. Where do you come from? Who were your teachers? Have you truly become a disciple of Elder Su?"

Situ Liuyun looked at Su Yi, and asked with seriousness. His eyes started to sparkle, showing a powerful presence.

Chapter 563: Isn't It Clear Enough Yet?

Su Yi's eyes slightly narrowed in secret, it seemed that the sect leader of the Divine Sword School had begun to suspect him.

And Su Yi wasn't surprised either. After all, the person in front of him was none other than the sect leader of the mighty Divine Sword School. It wouldn't be so easy to deceive someone of such stature.

"It seems that if I don't speak up, the rewards after winning the Grand Swordsmanship Competition will have nothing to do with me," Su Yi whispered.

"The rightful rewards will certainly not exclude you, but there are certain matters that concern the entire Divine Sword School and must be handled with caution," Situ Liuyun said to Su Yi, making his words very clear.

"My background has already been explained to Elder Su. I have a relationship with a sect, but I have yet to find a proper mentor. Inside the Forest of Demons, I was severely injured, but thankfully Elder Su came to my rescue and brought me back to the Divine Sword School."

Su Yi spoke up, without much concealment. He is now the sect leader of the Divine Demonic Sect, which means he has a sect to belong to. As for having a proper mentor, even though he received guidance from a mysterious person within the mystical place in the Forest of Demons and from Elder Su, strictly speaking, he has not truly had a mentor.

Situ Liuyun looked at Su Yi, his gaze shifting, as if he was deep in thought and trying to figure out something. After a while, he finally spoke up and continued to ask Su Yi, "So, in your perspective, what place does the Divine Sword School hold for you?"

Su Yi looked up and locked eyes with Situ Liuyun, a slight smile forming on his face. He said, "Sect leader, if you allow me to be honest, could it also mean that we can now have a fair conversation?"

Situ Liuyun's eyes showed surprise, and he raised his eyebrows a little. He nodded and said, "Of course."

"May I ask the sect leader, why did you summon me today? I wonder what position the Divine Sword School has assigned me to."

"This..."

Situ Liuyun felt a bit speechless. How could he not understand the meaning behind Su Yi's words? This young child was actually challenging him. Inviting him here to have this conversation undoubtedly showed a lack of trust towards him.

"Elder Su brought you back to the Divine Sword School, and you were able to participate in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. Now, you are a disciple of the Divine Sword School without a doubt. But there are certain matters of great importance that affect the entire Divine Sword School. Naturally, they need to be handled with caution. One day, when you reach my position and level, you will understand," Situ Liuyun said to Su Yi.

"I am now a disciple of the Divine Sword School, and I will continue to be a disciple of the Divine Sword School. My life was saved by Elder Su, and I will never forget it!" Su Yi looked at Situ Liuyun with seriousness and said.

Situ Liuyun looked at Su Yi for a moment. He could see some sincerity in Su Yi's words, which made him feel more confident. Soon, a smile appeared on his face and he said, "Alright, you are a disciple of the Divine Sword School. Now, we can start having a good conversation."

With a slight pause in his speech, Situ Liuyun continued to speak to Su Yi, "I won't hide it from you. This time, if you win the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, you should rightfully receive great benefits from the Divine Sword School. However, some of the elders are concerned about your unknown background. They are afraid that there might be some problems if they trust you completely. You must understand this. So, you need to have an attitude that can make me and the Divine Sword School believe that you are truly one of us. Otherwise, those great benefits might not come to you."

"Sect leader, you're clearly threatening me."

Su Yi raised his eyebrows, not holding back. If he truly was Elder Su's disciple, then this sect leader, Situ Liuyun, would have a lower identity compared to himself.

"Isn't it clear enough?"

Situ Liuyun had a slight smile on his face. This clearly meant that he was threatening Su Yi, making it very obvious.

"You..."

Su Yi felt helpless. He never expected that even the esteemed sect leader of the Divine Sword School would resort to such tactics. If this were to spread, it was unlikely that anyone would believe it.

"What kind of attitude does the Divine Sword School really need from me?"

Su Yi took a deep breath quietly and felt a sense of relief. It seemed that the sect leader of the Divine Sword School was prepared today. So, Su Yi decided to face the situation bravely and stand his ground.

"In the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, you plundered so many disciples' space bags, isn't that true?"

When Situ Liuyun saw that Su Yi was feeling a bit defeated, he seemed quite pleased. It felt like he was happy because this young boy wanted the greatest benefits from the Divine Sword School. In order to achieve that, he had to be honest and obedient, without fearing any resistance.

"It's not stealing, just that the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords is full of danger everywhere. I'm just helping everyone take care of the space bag. There aren't really any rules in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, and I haven't broken any of them. Besides, I didn't do it alone."

Su Yi said calmly, emphasizing that he had not broken any rules. Furthermore, he pointed out that Situ MUYANG was also involved in these actions.

Situ Liuyun furrowed his brow slightly. This young boy was clearly trying to intimidate him. Situ MUYANG was involved too, and they couldn't find any rule that this young boy had broken.

"I heard that you have control over the creatures in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. Do you know how to control demon beasts?"

Situ Liuyun looked at Su Yi with a serious gaze, and this was an important moment.

If Su Yi truly has the ability and skill to control demon beasts, then the significance of this would be extraordinary.

Based on all the information they received, it was clear that Su Yi really did possess the ability and skill in this aspect.

"I only know a little bit of animal language, and the way I practice my special techniques seems to be quite similar to the power of the demons. That's why I can make some scary demon beasts become friendly towards me, but I can't really control them."

Su Yi remained calm and didn't show any signs on his face. The fact that he could use the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique to subdue demon beasts, as well as control them using the mysterious space, was something he couldn't reveal to anyone, not even a little bit.

"Is it like this..."

Situ Liuyun's eyes flickered, partially believing and partially doubting, but it was true that he knew quite a few cultivation methods that were very similar to the power of the demons.

The demon race is powerful. Many powerful ancestors and ancient warriors created formidable cultivation methods using the powers of the demons. These methods were closely linked to the demon race and could even suppress regular demon beasts.

Just like the Fuyao Sect in Youzhou, which has gained fame across the continent for its ability to suppress demon beasts, it stands tall and unwavering in Youzhou.

"The exit inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords has led to other realms, it is said that you were also there, did you discover anything? And when the exit to the Grand Swordsmanship Competition opened, there were divine beings undergoing a tribulation. You were closest to it at that time, did you notice anything?"

Situ Liuyun continued to ask, his gaze fixed on Su Yi, as if he wanted to understand everything about him.

"That space opened up, and many disciples including Situ MUYANG and I went in. It was extremely dangerous, and we almost got injured. However, we also found many medicinal herbs. On the day the exit opened, we were chased by those direct disciples. Suddenly, there were flashes of lightning and thunder, and the sky and earth changed. We took this opportunity to escape, otherwise it would have been troublesome. Later, we learned that it was a heavenly and earthly spirit crossing the calamity. Besides that, we didn't discover anything else..."

Su Yi shook his head and even showed a hint of surprise, but he didn't show any other signs on his face.

As Situ Liuyun asked in this way, it meant that he was a loyal friend, showing no signs of revealing himself.

Chapter 564: Different From What Was Imagined!

Anyway, there were no powerful members of the Divine Sword School inside, so as long as I keep quiet and have nothing to do with it, nobody will have any evidence.

Situ Liuyun's eyebrows slightly furrowed. Su Yi, on the other hand, answered calmly without any sign of surprise, as if what he said was indeed true.

"Dark Spirit Fruit Tree and Dark Spirit Fruits, where are they? According to the information I received, they have all been uprooted by you. What can you say now?"

Situ Liuyun stared at Su Yi, remembering the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree, and couldn't help but feel a pang in his heart.

The Dark Spirit Fruit Tree, that was a precious treasure of the Divine Sword School, oh my!

Situ Liuyun had initially planned to deal with Su Yi after the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, but Su Yi's outstanding performance in the competition left him unsure of how to handle the situation.

"Dark Spirit Fruits are indeed the ones I picked."

Su Yi nodded, realizing that it was probably impossible to hide the truth anymore. Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and others had all consumed Dark Spirit Fruits. Experts from the Divine Sword School would likely be able to tell at a glance. If they continued to deny it, they wouldn't be able to hold on for long, and it might raise suspicions about other things as well.

"Why did you have to uproot the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree? It was a precious treasure, you know."

Situ Liuyun felt a deep pain in his heart. The Dark Spirit Fruits were such a precious treasure. Although they only benefited those in the Yuan Spirit Realm, the strong foundation they provided for future cultivation had immeasurable advantages.

"No one said we couldn't uproot it, right? Isn't it true that everything inside depends on one's abilities, including all the connections and opportunities?" said Su Yi.

"You little rascal, this is just being clever with your words."

Situ Liuyun felt helpless. Everything depended on one's abilities, but he didn't allow you to uproot the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree, you know.

"Besides, the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree is not a problem. I just moved it to a different place to grow, and the Dark Spirit Fruits it produces seem to be even better now," Su Yi said calmly as he looked at Situ Liuyun.

"Where did you plant it after moving to a different place?"

Upon hearing this, Situ Liuyun's eyes lit up with excitement. He saw the Dark Spirit Fruits on Situ Muyang's body with his own eyes. He was already curious, but now he knew that the Dark Spirit Fruits had even more impressive effects, which made him even more thrilled.

"In a hidden treasure land within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, a place shrouded in mystery, if the sect leader doesn't believe, I can take you there to explore," Su Yi said earnestly.

Situ Liuyun sighed quietly. The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords was already closed. It was a place that didn't open whenever anyone wanted. The next time the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords would open would be in another five years.

Su Yi's gaze flickered as he realized that the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords only opened once every five years. He figured that it wouldn't be easy to enter such a place. That's why he spoke in that manner.

As for what would happen five years later, that was a story for another time.

"Is there any problem with the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree?"

Unable to casually enter the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Situ Liuyun had to make sure that the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree was safe and sound. Such a precious treasure must not encounter any unexpected incidents.

"Safely and soundly, without any problems at all, that sacred land is very mysterious, capable of making the Dark Spirit Fruit Tree grow even better."

Su Yi confidently answered, ensuring that this was indeed the case. He speculated that the Dark Spirit Fruits five years later would likely be of even higher quality.

"What about the Dark Spirit Fruits? All the Dark Spirit Fruits are with you. You alone cannot use so many, right?"

Situ Liuyun stared at Su Yi, now certain that all the Dark Spirit Fruits were in Su Yi's possession.

So many Dark Spirit Fruits were all in the hands of this young man, no wonder all the direct disciples were chasing after him.

"Yes, I can't eat them all by myself. Taking one is enough, but I don't know what to do with the rest," Su Yi said solemnly, pretending to be helpless.

Just listening to Su Yi's words, Situ Liuyun's eyes narrowed in anger. This young man was definitely doing it on purpose. Didn't he explain it clearly enough?

"With just one Dark Spirit Fruit, it is enough. Taking more of them doesn't bring any additional benefits, but it greatly benefits other fellow members."

Situ Liuyun said, "Now I think I've made it clear enough. The remaining Dark Spirit Fruits must be given to the other disciples."

"Yes, I gave a few to Situ Muyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, and some others. I don't know who to give the rest to. There are still over ten outer disciples on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak. I will distribute them to them when I go back. I believe Elder Su will agree," Su Yi said seriously and earnestly.

"Other outer disciples..."

Situ Liuyun was overwhelmed. Dark Spirit Fruits, what a precious treasure! Giving them to those ten-plus outer disciples, what a waste of such a valuable treasure!

Knowing Elder Su's temper well, Situ Liuyun thought to himself, Elder Su really knows how to protect his beloved Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

"Kid, are you doing this on purpose?"

Situ Liuyun finally understood. This young boy had been doing it on purpose all along. It was clear that he didn't want to give out the remaining Dark Spirit Fruits.

"I don't understand, the sect leader, what do you mean?"

Su Yi said, deep down, he couldn't help but understand. It was clear that they wanted him to hand over the remaining Dark Spirit Fruits.

Situ Liuyun said to Su Yi, "Bring out the remaining Dark Spirit Fruits, and I will convince the elders to share the great benefits of the Divine Sword School with you."

"Everything within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords depends on one's own ability. It's all about one's own opportunities and destiny. The sect leader wouldn't force anyone, right?" Su Yi looked at Situ Liuyun and asked.

"Of course,"

Situ Liuyun nodded. Everything obtained within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords naturally belonged to him.

"If the sect leader has no other instructions, I will take my leave," Su Yi said, politely bowing and turning to leave. "If the sect leader doesn't wish to give the so-called great benefits, then I don't want them either."

Wanting to hand over all the Dark Spirit Fruits in exchange for the so-called great benefits of the Divine Sword School, based on Su Yi's current understanding of Situ Liuyun, it seemed unlikely that even if he truly handed over all the Dark Spirit Fruits, he would be able to obtain it.

When the time comes and they haven't received the great benefits, losing the Dark Spirit Fruits would be the real big loss.

"..."

Situ Liuyun was a bit surprised. Everything seemed a little different from what he had imagined.

If it were any other disciple, they would have probably willingly taken out the Dark Spirit Fruits by now. However, this young boy before him behaved in a way that completely went against his expectations.

And this young boy shouldn't be obedient and submissive by now, right? How come everything seems to be beyond his control now...

"Boy, slow down."

As Situ Liuyun watched Su Yi's retreating figure, he had no choice but to call out to him.

"If the sect leader truly wants me to hand over all the Dark Spirit Fruits, I will have no choice but to comply."

Su Yi stopped and turned back, speaking to Situ Liuyun with a serious expression on his face.

This happened at the Divine Sword School. Faced with the sect leader of the Divine Sword School, if he was truly asked to give up all the Dark Spirit Fruits, he couldn't resist.

"Boy, don't provoke me with your words!"

Situ Liuyun glanced at Su Yi, his eyes twitching slightly.

He finally understood, no wonder all those inner disciples and direct disciples despised him so much, they were itching to teach him a lesson. Now, even he himself couldn't wait to kick him a few times.

"Speak honestly, tell me, what do I need to do in order for you to give up the remaining Dark Spirit Fruits?" Situ Liuyun took a deep breath, staring at Su Yi as he spoke.

Chapter 565: The Exchange!

Su Yi looked around and put on a sheepish smile. He said, "I heard that the disciples in the sect can exchange things they don't need for the things they need at Sword-hiding Peak. I wonder if I can exchange Dark Spirit Fruits too."

"What do you want in exchange?"

Finally, Situ Liuyun understood. It seemed like this boy had a plan all along. He wouldn't just give up the Dark Spirit Fruits for nothing.

"This...", he hesitated.

Su Yi pondered, finding it a bit difficult to pin down. Dark Spirit Fruits, though precious, were not highly sought after by many. However, when it came to ranking them, they didn't quite reach the level of extraordinary treasures found only in legends.

Seeing the expression on Su Yi's face, Situ Liuyun asked impatiently, "How many Dark Spirit Fruits do you still have on you now?"

"There are a total of forty-one fruits. Now, I still have thirty-four fruits with me."

There are fifty-one Dark Spirit Fruits in total, but Su Yi doesn't plan on giving all of them away.

Dark Spirit Fruits, treasures like these, have a tremendous effect on those who cultivate in the Yuan Spirit Realm. Keeping a few of them with him might prove to be immensely useful in the future.

In the Su family of Man City and the Divine Demonic Sect, there will be people who can make use of these fruits.

"There were a total of forty-one pieces..."

Situ Liuyun had some doubts. These Dark Spirit Fruits, although the number of fruits harvested each time varied, it was usually around fifty, with very little difference. Having only forty-one fruits seemed somewhat insufficient.

"The level of Dark Spirit Fruits has increased quite a bit, with a few of them already destroyed."

Su Yi had a pained and regretful expression on his face. It seemed that Situ Liuyun had some doubts. However, if Dark Spirit Fruits could be saved, then it was only natural to save some.

"Like this..."

Situ Liuyun was half-believing and half-doubting but didn't ask further. He guessed that Su Yi also wanted to keep a few pieces. However, now that this guy was willing to offer so many, it already made him satisfied.

After a brief pause, Situ Liuyun looked at Su Yi and somewhat grudgingly said, "Dark Spirit Fruits are valuable treasures, with a price comparable to that of a mid-level Star-grade pill. However, Dark Spirit Fruits are extremely rare, and even rarer to find outside. If you were to sell one Dark Spirit Fruit outside, with some luck, it could be auctioned off at the price of a high-level Star-grade pill. Within the Divine Sword School, exchanging Dark Spirit Fruits can also fetch the price of a high-level Star-grade pill. In the past, there have been disciples who obtained surplus Dark Spirit Fruits within the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, and they were exchanged in the same way."

"Is it like this?"

Su Yi's eyes flickered. The price was similar to what he had roughly known. Dark Spirit Fruits were treasures, but they were most effective for those in the Yuan Spirit Realm. Major forces and families were eager to collect them for the younger generation.

However, being able to exchange at such prices within the Divine Sword School showed that the school treated its disciples fairly. This was much better compared to the outside world.

Even if they could auction it outside and get such prices, the trading company and auction house would still deduct some commission.

"Why, aren't you quite satisfied?" Situ Liuyun glanced at Su Yi.

"I dare not, but the Dark Spirit Fruits in my hands have greatly enhanced medicinal effects, and the price..."

Su Yi had a smile on his face. In the past, when he sold those pills in the mysterious space that had been enhanced in their medicinal effects, the prices had increased significantly. With the level of Dark Spirit Fruits now, it was only natural for the prices to multiply several times over.

"Kid, don't forget, Dark Spirit Fruits belong to the Divine Sword School."

Situ Liuyun stared at Su Yi in disbelief. This guy actually dared to haggle over the price.

However, Situ Liuyun was well aware of the current level of Dark Spirit Fruits. It was undoubtedly much stronger than the original Dark Spirit Fruits, surpassing them by leaps and bounds.

"We agreed to be fair," pouted Su Yi, "if the sect leader acts this way, then there's no point in negotiating anymore."

Situ Liuyun felt a mixture of frustration and confusion. He looked straight at Su Yi and said, "Give me all thirty-four Dark Spirit Fruits, and I'll pay you double the price. This is my final offer."

"Good, thank you, sect leader!"

Su Yi smiled at this and thanked the sect leader. He was already quite satisfied and said, "I didn't bring the Dark Spirit Fruits with me, but I will bring them to the sect leader later."

"What do you plan to exchange for these Dark Spirit Fruits?"

Situ Muiyang rolled his eyes, looking somewhat annoyed. Thirty-four Dark Spirit Fruits, each one equivalent to a high-grade Star medicine. With double the price, it was like the price of sixty-eight high-grade Star medicines. For someone at the Yuan Spirit Realm, this was definitely a tremendous wealth.

"I want to exchange everything for points."

Su Yi, without much hesitation, seemed determined to exchange everything for points.

"Exchange everything for points?" Situ Liuyun heard this and was quite surprised.

Su Yi nodded and said, "I heard that after winning the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, I can receive many rewards from the sect, including a lot of points, is that true?"

"Not bad, your reward and points should be coming soon."

Situ Liuyun said. Su Yi's rewards and points should have arrived long ago, but because of Su Yi's background, there has been a delay.

"I wonder how many points the rewards will have," Su Yi asked Situ Liuyun.

"In each edition of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, the champion receives around three thousand points as a reward. If someone performs exceptionally well, the points may increase depending on the situation. Your performance this time was good, and I have convinced many elders. I plan to give you five thousand points," Situ Liuyun calmly said while looking at Su Yi.

"Thank you, sect leader."

Su Yi expressed his gratitude, although deep down, he had some doubts. With Sect Leader Situ Liuyun's stingy nature, how could he willingly give him five thousand points?

As for these points, Su Yi felt quite touched. Xu Jiahui had been at the Divine Sword School for several years, and the points she had accumulated were only a measly five points.

And the champion of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition receives thousands of points as a reward, not to mention other rewards.

So, you see, sometimes being too secretive is not a good thing.

If you want to get more resources, sometimes you also need to show your corresponding abilities.

From the perspective of the Divine Sword School, naturally, they would prefer to invest resources in a disciple with boundless potential rather than someone mediocre.

"Can I exchange all the other rewards for points?" Su Yi wondered if he could convert all the rewards into points.

"This... you can," Situ Liuyun said.

Situ Liuyun became more and more surprised, looking at Su Yi as he nodded.

Su Yi, earnestly, asked, "If everything is exchanged for points, how many points can I obtain?"

"You won the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, you can receive 8,000 points. Each time you become the champion of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, you can receive various rewards like potions and martial arts techniques. Adding them up, it should be around 10,000 points. Your 34 Dark Spirit Fruits are considered high-grade potions. Each one is twice the price, equivalent to 68 high-grade potions. In the Divine Sword School, each potion can be exchanged for 1,000 points, which means you have 68,000 points. Altogether, you already have 83,000 points."

Chapter 566: The Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill!

Situ Liuyun said, feeling more and more confused in his heart. He wondered if this person wanted to exchange all these points for some kind of treasure.

"Eighty-three thousand points?"

Su Yi mumbled quietly, his gaze slightly focused. Then he continued to ask Situ Liuyun, "I wonder if there is a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill in the sect?"

"What do you want to do with the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill?"

Situ Liuyun's expression slightly froze. The Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, that was a pill of initial-level quality.

And this Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill is no ordinary pill. It is an extremely difficult-to-make healing pill with amazing effects. It is said that as long as there is a breath left, this Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill can bring someone back to life. Its price is much higher compared to other pills of similar quality.

"To be honest, I have a loved one who was badly hurt by a powerful enemy and needs a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill."

Su Yi's determined eyes narrowed slightly. Even though there was the Blood Spiritual Ginseng that had successfully passed the initial tribulation to assist his grandfather's healing, Su Yi wasn't entirely at ease. His grandfather's injuries couldn't afford the slightest mishap. If there was a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill available, it would provide even more certainty.

Su Yi also knew a little about the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill. It was a top-notch healing pill of yellow-grade initial-level quality. Su Yi could imagine that a pill of the same level must be extremely valuable.

Therefore, Su Yi decided to exchange everything he had for points, with the ultimate goal of redeeming a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill.

Situ Liuyun asked, "How is your loved one doing now? And what level of cultivation does the person who attacked them have?" No wonder this young man wanted to exchange everything for points.

"It's possible that my loved one may not be able to hold on for another few years. The person who attacked them is at least at the later stage of the Yuan Void Realm in terms of cultivation level, and they might even have stepped into the Yuan Emperor Realm!"

A glimmer of red light quietly emerged in Su Yi's eyes, and his fists clenched slightly.

Back then, if it hadn't been for himself, Grandfather wouldn't have been injured by Wang Quande. How could he ever forgive himself if something happened to Grandfather?

"Is it like this...?"

Without showing any traces on his face, Situ Liuyun asked about the cultivation level of the person who attacked, wanting to get a brief understanding of Su Yi's loved one's cultivation. It would also help him understand the person in front of him better.

"You traded everything on you just to get one Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill?" Situ Liuyun stared intently at Su Yi and said, "If you know about the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, then you should also know that it's not an ordinary thing, and its price is quite high."

"If these points are not enough, I also have many spiritual medicines that I can bring out to exchange. If they are still not enough, I will think of another way."

Su Yi's eyes lit up with joy and determination. It seemed that the Divine Sword School indeed had the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill. If he could obtain it, there was a great chance that his grandfather's injuries could be fully healed.

Su Yi didn't hesitate for a moment. He could bring out the spiritual medicines and pills from the mysterious space to exchange them, as long as he could get the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill.

Situ Liuyun sighed and said, "It's a bit disappointing, but the Divine Sword School used to have the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, but now we don't have it for exchange."

"What? How could this happen..."

Su Yi's heart trembled fiercely, as if he had suddenly fallen from a great height. He discovered that within the Divine Sword School, there was no Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill available for exchange.

"The Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill is a powerful healing pill that is very difficult to make. Just a few days ago, we had one, but do you know who exchanged it?" Situ Liuyun asked Su Yi.

Su Yi shook his head. Just a few days ago, there was still one Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill left. Isn't it just unfortunate?

"The last Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill was exchanged by Elder Bai three days ago, and it was given to help heal Yun Lingfeng, who was defeated by you."

Situ Liuyun looked at Su Yi and said, "Do you know just how badly you hurt Yun Lingfeng? Don't you realize it yourself?"

"Yun Lingfeng..."

Su Yi's gaze trembled. The last Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill was actually exchanged by Elder Bai Mingshan and given to Yun Lingfeng to take. If Su Yi had known this earlier, he would never have harmed Yun Lingfeng.

"Although the Divine Sword School doesn't have any Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pills for exchange at the moment, at least not in the near future, but with the resources of the Divine Sword School, it wouldn't be a huge task to create one Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill," Situ Liuyun said as he looked at Su Yi.

Listening to Situ Liuyun's words, Su Yi saw the sunlight in the darkness.

"But to exchange for the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, you need at least 11,000 points. Even if you could exchange it now, you only have 83,000 points, which is still 27,000 points short!" Situ Liuyun continued, looking at Su Yi.

"I still have many spiritual medicines and pills, which I can use for exchange. If it's still not enough, I will find another way, as long as I can obtain the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill as soon as possible." Su Yi sees hope once again and doesn't want to miss this opportunity.

"You think it's easy to make a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill? Never mind that it's hard to find the ingredients for making the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, you know how grumpy those alchemists can be. Even if you beg them, it won't work if they're in a bad mood."

Situ Liuyun looked at Su Yi, feeling a bit helpless. He said, "The Divine Sword School does have some alchemists, but not the ones who can make the low-grade yellow-grade Initial Pill. It would be difficult for me to convince others to help if I cannot meet the requirements."

"This..."

Su Yi was at a loss for words, but he did believe Situ Liuyun on this point.

In this world, any alchemist holds a prestigious position and is revered by major powers. Those alchemists who can make low-grade pills are exceptionally powerful. Even though Situ Liuyun is the sect leader of the Divine Sword School, he might not receive much respect from alchemists.

"Inside the school, there was a master alchemist, and his beloved disciple this time also entered the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords. However, unfortunately, he didn't make it to the final showdown. If you are willing to give the disciple the great opportunity you gained from winning the championship this time in exchange for a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, I believe the alchemist would be very willing."

Situ Liuyun looked at Su Yi seriously and asked, "Are you willing? Take your time and think carefully before answering me."

"I will."

Without any hesitation, Su Yi nodded.

Although the incredible opportunity of the Divine Sword School tempted Su Yi, compared to the chance of helping his grandfather recover, he chose the latter without any hesitation.

With the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse in his possession, even if he lacked this unknown extraordinary opportunity, he could still move forward.

Even if Su Yi missed out on the incredible benefits of the Divine Sword School, he had confidence that one day he would become a strong warrior. His foundation and reliance had always been on the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique.

But if Su Yi didn't have the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill to heal his grandfather, Su Yi knew deep down that he would never be able to forgive himself.

The good opportunities can be found again in the future, but grandfather is one-of-a-kind.

From childhood to adulthood, only Grandpa has showered me with extreme affection. He is my closest family member, and more important to me than anything else.

Listening to Su Yi's words, Situ Liuyun gazed at him with eyes shining brightly, as if he wanted to see right through Su Yi.

After a while, Situ Liuyun finally spoke and said to Su Yi, "You really surprised me, young one."

As Situ Liuyun finished speaking, he reached into his robe and pulled out a shining space bag. He opened it and inside was a small box of medicine. He tossed it to Su Yi and said, "Here, take it."

Su Yi was surprised and took the small box of medicine. He carefully opened it, feeling quite puzzled.

"Hoooooray....."

As the medicine box opened, a bright light burst out from the cracks, filling the air with a strong, refreshing scent. Along with it came a powerful surge of energy that broke through the cracks.

Inside the medicine box, there was a pill the size of a thumb, glowing with a beautiful green light. The light was so dazzling that Su Yi couldn't look directly at it. Faintly, there was the sound of a dragon's roar echoing. The astounding energy made Su Yi's heart tremble.

"This is..."

Su Yi felt alarmed. With the surge of energy, it seemed like the pill was about to escape from the box. He quickly closed the box tightly. This pill was definitely something very precious.

"This is the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill you've been looking for," Situ Liuyun's voice echoed in Su Yi's ears.

"Didn't you say there isn't Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill anymore?"

Su Yi's eyes trembled as he realized that he was holding the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill in his hands. It was incredibly valuable and precious beyond measure.

"The Divine Sword School doesn't exist anymore, but this one is my personal possession. It's a fortunate coincidence. Keep it. There's no need for you to use the unparalleled benefits to trade for it," Situ Liuyun said nonchalantly to Su Yi.

"Sect leader, this..."

Su Yi was quite surprised, and even more excited. With this Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill, there was now a greater chance of his grandfather's injuries healing.

Situ Liuyun stared at Su Yi and said, "Don't get too excited just yet. Although you don't need to trade for the unparalleled benefits, your Dark Spirit Fruits and all your points have been automatically deducted. Later, deliver the Dark Spirit Fruits to Sword-hiding Peak yourself. As for the remaining points, you can slowly repay me in the future."

"Thank you, sect leader."

Su Yi didn't hesitate and put away the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill without any politeness. He had no choice but to be impolite because he urgently needed the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill.

"Don't thank me, do you know about the Saint Martial Assembly?" Situ Liuyun asked.

"I just found out a little while ago."

Su Yi's eyes lit up. He only recently learned a little bit about the Saint Martial Assembly from Situ Muyang's words.

"The Saint Martial Assembly is only three months away. The talented young disciples who perform exceptionally well in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition will be attending. If you don't make it into the top ten, no, if you don't make it into the top five, you'll have to return the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill to me twice as much," Situ Liuyun said sternly, staring at Su Yi.

"I need to go and participate in the Saint Martial Assembly...?"

Su Yi's heart suddenly trembled. At the Saint Martial Assembly, people from Sacred Mountain would also be participating. If he were to go there, his survival would be immediately exposed, and he might have to face the people from Sacred Mountain.

"Of course, you have to go and participate. In five days, someone will come to pick you up. Whether you can obtain the supreme benefits will also depend on your own destiny."

Situ Liuyun looked at Su Yi and waved his hand, saying, "Go back and get ready. Remember to take the Dark Spirit Fruits to Sword-hiding Peak."

"Thank you, Sect Leader," Su Yi said, gently touching the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill in his pocket. He bowed deeply to Situ Liuyun and then took his leave.

Chapter 567: Sword-Hiding Peak!

As Situ Liuyun watched Su Yi's departing figure, he felt a stir in his eyes, with a deep and meaningful expression.

"This young boy is truly remarkable," said a figure emerging from the study room. It was Right Dharma Protector.

"What do you think?" Situ Liuyun asked with a slight smile.

"True and false, with hidden depths, cunning and deceitful, yet also valuing emotions and righteousness. Honestly, in my entire life, I have never encountered such an individual. I cannot fathom his true intentions," said Right Dharma Protector with a smile.

Situ Liuyun spoke, saying, "With four different abilities, he was able to reach the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs. This was truly a sight never seen before."

"It seems that the sect leader has made a decision?" Right Dharma Protector looked at Situ Liuyun and spoke.

Situ Liuyun suggested, "Let's go there together in five days. By then, those people won't have anything to say. All they want is a chance. If that young boy truly has the fortune to obtain that supreme benefit, it would be a twist of fate."

Right Dharma Protector's eyes flickered, and then he looked up and said, "Does the sect leader believe in that young boy now?"

Situ Liuyun stood in front of the table, examining the 'sword' character he had written, his words filled with a gentle tone, "Though cunning and sly, he had a sense of loyalty and righteousness. But I am afraid that one day, the Divine Sword School would become too small for him."

"The sect leader, why you asked this kid to go there? If that kid really gets that supreme benefit, then..."

Right Dharma Protector's eyes flickered, as it would be a great benefit for the Divine Sword School if it fell into the hands of someone they couldn't control. It wouldn't be a good thing for the Divine Sword School.

"Whether he can obtain it or not, it still depends on fate. After all these years, no one has succeeded before. Perhaps this time will also end without any gain."

Situ Liuyun looked up, his eyes gleaming with excitement. He said, "Even if that young boy truly has such incredible luck, I am willing to take a gamble."

"There has been a lot of activity there lately, maybe this time it will really fall on someone."

Right Dharma Protector said with a flicker of excitement in his eyes, and for some reason, he felt a slight tremor in his heart. He knew very well what that sign represented.

"This generation of disciples is extraordinary. If such an unparalleled benefit were to appear and could complement each other, the Divine Sword School might truly have a chance to flourish!" Situ Liuyun clenched his fists slightly, his eyes filled with sparkling light.

...

Su Yi returned to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, feeling delighted and excited in his heart. He had already obtained the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill and, combined with the successfully crossed Tribulation Blood Spiritual Ginseng, he had a bit more confidence in healing his grandfather's injuries.

In the courtyard, after checking that no one was around, Su Yi summoned the mysterious space.

The Blood Spiritual Ginseng was still recovering inside the mysterious space, where an abundant collection of medicinal herbs and ingredients grew flourishingly.

Su Yi plucked thirty-four Dark Spirit Fruits and immediately emerged from the mysterious space. He swiftly made his way towards Sword-hiding Peak, eager to reach there with utmost speed.

Su Yi didn't have enough special containers to hold all the Dark Spirit Fruits, so he had to quickly deliver them to Sword-hiding Peak and hand them over to the Divine Sword School. Otherwise, the potency of the Dark Spirit Fruits would decrease.

The Fierce Wind Golden Eagle had been staying at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak all this time. Su Yi found Qing Chao and others, and after asking about the location and important details of Sword-hiding Peak, he summoned the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle and they set off right away.

Sword-hiding Peak has always been the place where the Divine Sword School keeps its collection of martial arts techniques, swordsmanship, and precious swords. Only disciples who have met the qualifications are allowed to set foot there.

Su Yi was the one who went to Sword-hiding Peak to deliver the Dark Spirit Fruits, so naturally, he had the qualifications required to do so.

On the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, Su Yi could see from a distance a vast expanse of ancient buildings towering, with tall towers and people coming and going.

On a small square, there were many demon beast mounts scattered about, and one by one, disciples of the Divine Sword School descended from their demon beast mounts.

Su Yi gracefully dismounted from the back of the Fierce Wind Golden Eagle, with disciples watching him from all around, secretly amazed by his presence.

"It's Su Yi, is he here to find martial arts techniques?"

Some disciples were discussing, their eyes filled with astonishment. The duel that took place on Spirit Sword Peak three days ago still left them shaken.

"Grand Uncle Su Yi, please follow me. The Dharma Protector is waiting," said the voice.

A young woman in her mid-twenties arrived by Su Yi's side. She was dressed in a strong and stylish outfit, with a graceful and charming appearance.

"Who are you...?" Su Yi asked in surprise, as if he didn't recognize the woman.

"According to seniority, I have to address you as Grand Uncle. The Dharma Protector has arranged for Grand Uncle to come, so I am waiting here to accompany Grand Uncle and take you there."

The woman with the surname Qin smiled faintly and openly looked at Su Yi, examining him with her eyes.

Su Yi, now known throughout the Divine Sword School, had already made a name for himself. Three days ago, during the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, she had personally witnessed his skills. However, little did she know that the seemingly ordinary young man before her was actually a formidable force.

"I dare not, that would be troublesome."

Su Yi nodded, feeling somewhat helpless. He never expected that Elder Su held such a high position in the Divine Sword School. It seemed that the sect leader, Situ Liuyun, had made arrangements and informed Sword-hiding Peak about his arrival. It was all because of the thirty-four Dark Spirit Fruits. That's why disciples were specifically waiting for him there.

"No need to be polite."

The woman with the surname Qin didn't boast, and then she took Su Yi to a massive and ancient building.

Inside the side hall, a Dharma Protector was already waiting.

To Su Yi's surprise, the Dharma Protector who was waiting for him was not a stranger. It was none other than Dharma Protector Hou Changming, who was the master of Zhang Qing.

"Dharma Protector Hou."

Su Yi bowed, having always had a good impression of Dharma Protector Hou.

"You are being too polite, I cannot handle such formalities. Have you brought the Dark Spirit Fruits?" Dharma Protector Hou Changming chuckled with a trace of resignation. Su Yi's status was much higher, so how could he accept such formalities?

Su Yi was also feeling helpless and couldn't directly announce that he had never been formally accepted as a disciple by Elder Su. He then took out a space bag from his pocket and handed it to Dharma Protector Hou Changming. All the Dark Spirit Fruits were stored inside this bag.

Dharma Protector Hou Changming had already received news that Su Yi was coming to deliver thirty-four Dark Spirit Fruits. He had been eagerly anticipating this in his heart.

Dharma Protector Hou Changming received the space bag from Su Yi and eagerly peeked inside. In an instant, a Dark Spirit Fruit appeared in his hand.

Dharma Protector Hou Changming's face turned surprised as he looked at the sparkling and transparent Dark Spirit Fruits with their energetic aura. He couldn't help but utter in awe, "Unbelievable, truly unbelievable..."

The eyes of the girl with the last name Qin couldn't help but land on the Dark Spirit Fruits. Such treasures, five years ago, she didn't have the strength and opportunity to obtain them.

"There's nothing left to do. I will take care of the rest. Sword-hiding Peak has many martial arts techniques, cultivation methods, and hidden swords. You can explore around and if you're not familiar with them, you can ask Qin Zhen to help you get acquainted."

Dharma Protector Hou Changming waved his hand, his eyes fixed on the Dark Spirit Fruits he was holding.

He had seen Dark Spirit Fruits before, but in his memory, they were always treasures. However, the Dark Spirit Fruits he had seen in the past were completely incomparable to the ones he was looking at now.

Chapter 568: Yun Lingfeng's Anticipation!

Su Yi nodded, turned around, and left. The Dark Spirit Fruits had already been delivered. From now on, the upcoming events would have nothing to do with him.

"Grand Uncle, would you like me to take you around and familiarize yourself with Sword-hiding Peak?" The female disciple with the surname Qin regained her senses and followed behind Su Yi.

"Thank you, it would be a great favor to me."

Su Yi nodded, thinking it would be a good idea to get acquainted with Sword-hiding Peak. In case something happened in the future and he needed to come back, it would be important for him to be familiar with it.

Guided by the female disciple with the surname Qin, Su Yi became quite familiar with Sword-hiding Peak.

The entire Sword-hiding Peak is divided into several areas. Among them, the most important ones are three specific areas. Each of these areas consists of cultivation methods, medicinal herbs and potions, as well as various types of weapons, primarily swords.

To obtain these things, one must exchange welcoming points.

The higher level of medicinal herbs, cultivation methods, and precious swords, the more points you need to obtain them.

Su Yi could only wander around and explore, as he had already exchanged all of his points for the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill. In fact, he still needed a considerable amount of points. Inside his badge, there were only the basic five points left. Even if he found something he liked, he didn't have any points left to exchange.

After all the wandering, when Su Yi left Sword-hiding Peak, it was already dusk.

The sun set behind the mountains, and the evening sky painted the peaks with colorful hues.

As the final touch of red glow vanished on the western horizon, Su Yi returned to the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

Those who practice cultivation don't need sleep.

Once Su Yi reached the Yuan Spirit Realm, he would spend two hours practicing deep breaths and meditation, which was equivalent to several hours of sleep.

It would take Su Yi another five days to reach the legendary benefits of the Divine Sword School. Although he was excited about it, Su Yi didn't want to waste these five days. He planned to completely recover from his injuries and continue practicing the Foundations of Swordsmanship.

The Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, at the back of the mountain.

The scene was filled with a soft mist, with scattered moonlight shimmering through. Tonight, the moon was bright but the stars were dim, as a few twinkling stars appeared and disappeared on the edge of the sky.

"Grandpa, I will come back as soon as possible, and your injuries will definitely get better..."

Su Yi, gazing at the bright moon in the sky, had a shimmer in his eyes and blinked ever so gently.

"I wonder where my parents are in this world..."

Perhaps it was a night like this, especially stirring and thought-provoking. In that moment, deep within Su Yi's heart, everything that was ordinarily hidden was moved and awakened.

His grandpa's injuries, as well as his father and mother who were more like distant memories, were all stirring within Su Yi's heart.

Unfortunately, feelings of sadness and longing swirled and touched the most tender part of Su Yi's heart.

"Or let's keep practicing..."

After a long time, Su Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, and he put away all the swirling thoughts. In the end, strength was the most important thing. He must become a true powerful person as soon as possible.

"Zoom..."

Su Yi continued to practice Foundations of Swordsmanship. Though it seemed simple and dull, he knew deep down that these mundane and basic skills were exactly what he needed. They would greatly benefit him in the long run.

As time slowly passed by, Su Yi spent these days staying in the back mountains. He would get tired from his efforts and take a short break to catch his breath, then continue practicing.

In the end, Su Yi practiced with a broken sword at his back, and it was a tremendous effort to wield a heavy sword that weighed over a thousand kilograms.

Su Yi kept going, never giving up. It was a way to hone his skills and make himself stronger.

...

Time flowed like sand slipping through one's fingers, silently and swiftly passing by.

Inside the Divine Sword School, the impact of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition had finally settled down a bit.

In a quiet room, there were waves of energy, and a powerful aura gently rippled.

On the bed, Yun Lingfeng sat cross-legged with a slightly pale face.

"Hmm..."

Taking a deep breath, Yun Lingfeng slowly opened his closed eyes. A glimmer of light sparkled within his eyes, as his body trembled fiercely, causing the room to vibrate.

"This Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill is truly amazing."

In the room, Elder Bai Mingshan's eyes sparkled with joy as he looked at the disciple in front of him.

Seeing that his disciple was unharmed and even made some progress in his cultivation, Elder Bai Mingshan's tense heart finally relaxed. Although obtaining the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill came at a great cost, it was definitely worth it.

"Sorry, master, I disappointed you."

Yun Lingfeng spoke, his face twitching slightly.

Until now, Yun Lingfeng still couldn't believe that he had suffered such a miserable defeat.

He thought that this time, once he revealed his identity as a Soul Tamer and combined it with his impressive soul power, it would be enough for him to rise above all others.

To win the championship of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition was just the beginning of obtaining the extraordinary benefits.

From that moment on, even in the entire central region, among his peers, Yun Lingfeng could be the leader of all. However, Yun Lingfeng never imagined that in the end, he would suffer such a pitiful outcome, losing in such a dreadful way.

"It's not your fault, that boy is just so incredibly strange."

Elder Bai Mingshan appeared indifferent, with a cold expression on his face. Then, his eyes started to shimmer with a glimmer of hope as he spoke to Yun Lingfeng, "But even though you lost this time, the final outcome isn't set in stone. In fact, this is still our chance. Although that boy won the championship, the ultimate benefits may not necessarily end up in his hands!"

"Master, are you saying that there is a great benefit we can still have a chance for?"

Upon hearing this, Yun Lingfeng's eyes instantly lit up with excitement as he gazed eagerly at Bai Mingshan.

"Of course, that boy's background is unclear. Even with Su Kuangge protecting him, he will never be able to obtain the ultimate benefits of the Divine Sword School. I have already gathered a few elders to oppose this, and in the end, the sect leader had no choice but to agree. This time, he won't be going in alone, but with eighteen others," spoke Elder Bai Mingshan, a hint of coldness flickering in his eyes.

"Eighteen."

Yun Lingfeng's eyes sparkled, and he said, "There will be eighteen people. Who knows who will have the chance to obtain that great benefit?"

"It is indeed true, among the eighteen people, whoever can obtain such supreme benefits, can only rely on their own destiny."

Bai Mingshan opened his mouth, a cold smirk emerged from the corner of his lips, and he said, "However, there is still a chance for everything."

As the words fell, Elder Bai Mingshan produced a tiny jade bottle from his hand and placed it into the hands of Yun Lingfeng.

"Master, what is this?"

Yun Lingfeng was surprised and wanted to open the jade bottle.

"Do not open it," Elder Bai Mingshan said with a cold laugh. "Inside is a drop of Blood Essence. When you enter that place, use this Blood Essence as a guide. By doing so, you will have at least a ninety percent chance of obtaining the supreme benefits!"

"Master, where did this come from? Is it really helpful?"

Yun Lingfeng was incredibly delighted. Having a ninety percent chance of obtaining the supreme benefits felt like having victory within his grasp.

"No need for more questions," Elder Bai Mingshan said solemnly. "This is your final chance. As long as you are able to obtain the supreme benefits, everything will still be yours!"

"Thank you, Master!"

Yun Lingfeng was filled with excitement as he eagerly bowed. A mysterious joy swelled within him, and a cold determination gleamed in his eyes. As long as he could obtain the supreme benefits, everything he had lost would return to him. Even the humiliation that Su Yi had brought upon him would be returned tenfold.

"Su Yi, do you think you've truly won?" Yun Lingfeng's heart grew cold as he spoke. "Once the supreme benefits fall into my hands, you will pay tenfold for what you have done!"

Chapter 569: Divine Sword Valley!

Five days passed by quickly.

During these five days, Su Yi stayed at the back mountain of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, practicing Foundations of Swordsmanship with his broken sword.

Five days had passed, and Su Yi's injuries were completely healed, without any hindrance.

In the early morning, as the mountains awakened, the morning clouds rose from behind the peaks, and the sunlight poured over the countless mountains.

"Huff..."

Su Yi stopped his steady breaths, his hands folding back, and let out a long exhale through his throat. As he did, a powerful surge of energy emanated from his core, causing the sands and pebbles around him to dance in the air, and his robes fluttered in the breeze.

His tightly shut eyes opened, revealing a fleeting gleam of red light that flickered like a bolt of lightning before vanishing. Soon after, they returned to their steadfast and profound state.

Su Yi gazed at the rising sun, his eyes filled with an eager anticipation. He murmured softly to himself, "Today is the day, I believe."

After a short while, on the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, a demon beast descended.

Only Situ Muyang had the courage to ride a demon beast and come directly to this place.

"Boss Su Yi, it's time for us to set off," Situ Muyang said, his eyes filled with anticipation and his heart brimming with excitement.

With a burst of energy in his feet, Su Yi leaped onto the back of the demon beast. He asked, "Where are we headed now?"

"Let's go to the Divine Sword Valley, where the greatest benefits await," Situ Muiyang informed Su Yi with excitement.

And then, it was only from Situ Muiyang's words that Su Yi fully learned what the so-called greatest benefits of the Divine Sword School were all about.

The Divine Sword School has been standing strong in the Central Region for a long time. It is said that our ancestor, the founder of the Divine Sword School, traveled across the continent with a single sword and eventually established the Divine Sword School.

"Later on, the founder of the Divine Sword School disappeared without a trace. It is believed that he may have ascended to the realm of immortality. However, his treasured sword remained in the Divine Sword Valley, along with a set of rules. It was decreed that when any Elder or higher-ranked powerful member of the school reached the end of their life, they were to go to the Divine Sword Valley and peacefully pass away. As a result, throughout the generations, the mighty practitioners of the Divine Sword School would go to the Divine Sword Valley before they passed away."

From Situ Muiyang's words, Su Yi finally learned about everything.

The Divine Sword Valley is the burial ground for all the past powerful practitioners and treasured swords of the Divine Sword School.

That place is also a forbidden zone within the entire Divine Sword School.

Every once in a while, the Divine Sword Valley would also have an opening.

This time, it happened to coincide with the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

It is said that every time the Divine Sword Valley opens up, the Divine Sword School would select a disciple to enter, to see if they can obtain the treasured swords left behind by the founder of the Divine Sword School.

Rumors said that the founder of the Divine Sword School had left all the inheritance inside the treasured swords. Whoever could obtain one of those swords would not only possess a divine sword, but also inherit the teachings of the founder of the Divine Sword School. It would be an immense advantage.

"Wow, it turns out that all the amazing benefits are everything left behind by the founder of the Divine Sword School!"

Su Yi's heart stirred with excitement. It wasn't hard to imagine how incredible the founder of the Divine Sword School must have been, to establish a school that still stands strong today. His skills were beyond compare. If Su Yi could obtain his teachings and practice them diligently, in time, he could become a renowned swordsman and travel across the entire continent.

"In recent years, every time people from the Divine Sword School entered Divine Sword Valley, they tried to obtain what the founder left behind, but no one could succeed. At most, they could only obtain some things left behind by other strong members of the Divine Sword School."

Situ Muiyang continued speaking, as he had a lot of knowledge about the matter.

"Does that Divine Sword Valley have something special inside?"

Su Yi felt confused. The Divine Sword School had many strong members now, so how could it be that no one had obtained what the founder of the Divine Sword School left behind? It didn't seem quite right.

Situ Muyang looked at Su Yi and smiled slightly, then his eyes filled with astonishment as he said, "Divine Sword Valley is very mysterious. Once you enter, you cannot leave. It devours everything and is a forbidden place. Only powerful experts whose lifespan is about to run out would dare to enter. And only when there is activity within the Divine Sword Valley can people be allowed to enter. During this short period of time, it is relatively safe inside the Divine Sword Valley. However, this safety only applies to those who have cultivation levels below Yuan True Realm. The higher the cultivation level, the more dangerous it becomes to enter."

"That's so strange..."

Su Yi raised an eyebrow. No wonder the incredible benefits have remained undiscovered by the powerful members of the Divine Sword School for so long. It turns out that Divine Sword Valley is really mysterious.

In simple terms, Divine Sword Valley is not a place anyone can enter whenever they want. It is only relatively safe at specific times.

And this safety only applies to cultivators below the Yuan True Realm, meaning those with lower levels of cultivation.

The higher the cultivation level of the strong individuals who enter, the greater the danger becomes.

"Every time Divine Sword Valley opens, only one disciple will be chosen. However, there are rumors that this time, there will be a lot of commotion in Divine Sword Valley, so eighteen disciples will be selected to enter. As for who will ultimately receive the greatest benefits, it will depend on their own destiny and luck, or perhaps, no one will obtain anything as usual."

Situ Muyang spoke with anticipation and excitement in his eyes. He knew that there was no guarantee of success, but he understood that he would need to rely on his own luck and opportunities.

"Eighteen... damn it..."

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's eyes widened. Wasn't it said that winning the Grand Swordsmanship Competition would bring incomparable benefits? So, it seemed that even if he won, there was no guarantee that he would obtain those incredible rewards.

Most importantly, the opportunity that originally belonged to him alone now seemed to have suddenly increased to eighteen people.

"I was fooled by that cunning old fox..."

Secretly pouting, Su Yi realized that he had been tricked by sect leader Situ Liuyun.

Perhaps that cunning old fox had already planned for eighteen people to enter the Divine Sword Valley together, but ended up taking away so many of his own precious Dark Spirit Fruits in the process.

But as Su Yi thought about the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill in his possession, he couldn't help but feel helpless.

"We arrived."

On the back of a flying demon beast, Situ MUYANG spoke.

Su Yi looked along the gaze and below him, a vast valley appeared.

Surrounded by empty mountains, the morning sun hung in the sky, with dots of colorful light scattered like patches on a chessboard.

In the quiet valley, which was originally desolate and cold, as if abandoned, now there appeared many demon beasts and figures down below.

Appearing above the valley, Su Yi felt a mysterious aura surrounding him, causing his heart to tremble unexpectedly.

Immediately, this aura vanished without a trace, as if it had never appeared before.

From below, there were several figures looking up, their eyes sparkling like lightning as they gazed at him.

Su Yi saw many familiar faces, including Mu Yao, Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, Yun Lingfeng, Liu Yunchuan, Ouluo, Gu Chenyou, Nan Liran, Jiang Xiwen, Qin Fang, Zhang Diyun, and even Ouyang Ran, Xia Changqing, and Yue Shanhe.

Su Yi and Situ MUYANG landed their flying demon beast mounts. They looked around and saw Situ Liuyun, the sect leader, and Bai Mingshan. Elder Yu Changqing and a few other elders were also present. Additionally, there were two figures that surprised Su Yi.

Among them, there was Jian Shiyi, dressed in a black robe. In addition, there was also a young man in a refined brocade gown, who caught Su Yi's attention with his impressive demeanor.

"That person is called Si Xiuyuan. They say he is ranked high in the Sword Tower and is also an alchemist. But when he came out of the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, he didn't have enough Sword-patterned Stones, hahaha..."

Situ MUYANG felt Su Yi's gaze and immediately whispered to Su Yi, unable to hold back his laughter.

Inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, the Sword-patterned Stones, they have taken up half of them. The rest of the people don't have much at all. This Si Xiuyuan didn't even make it into the top sixty-eight because he didn't have enough Sword-patterned Stones.

Chapter 570: The Beginning!

"An alchemist..."

Upon hearing this, Su Yi couldn't help but take a closer look at Si Xiuyuan. According to the sect leader Situ Liuyun, there was a disciple of an elder with the identity of an alchemist who was eliminated early from the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords because he didn't have enough Sword-patterned Stones. Su Yi couldn't help but wonder if it could be this Si Xiuyuan.

"Swoosh..."

As Su Yi and Situ MUYANG landed on their demon beast mounts, they attracted amazed looks from all around. Some people nodded in approval, while others had a curious expression in their eyes.

Gong Qi looked at Su Yi, her eyes widening for a moment. She pouted her slightly red lips, while Mu Yao glanced briefly at Su Yi.

Liu Yunchuan, Ou Luo, Gu Chenyou, and Ou Yangran, along with Su Yi, who locked eyes with each other. They all nodded in agreement.

Only a dark and cold gaze met Su Yi's eyes. He followed the gaze and saw Yun Lingfeng, whose eyes were filled with darkness and coldness.

For several days, Yun Lingfeng's face remained quite pale, but it seemed like he was recovering well and there were no major concerns.

This made Su Yi feel amazed in secret. It seemed that the Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill was truly a treasure. Despite Yun Lingfeng's serious injuries, in just seven to eight days, he had miraculously recovered to such an extent.

"The sect leader and the elders."

Not bothering with Yun Lingfeng, Su Yi approached and respectfully greeted the elders Situ Liuyun and Yu Changqing. As for Elder Bai Mingshan, Su Yi simply didn't pay much attention to him.

Looking at Su Yi, the elder Yu Changqing and the others nodded and smiled. They didn't boast or act superior, but there was a hint of regret in their eyes. They had never accepted such a disciple into their sect.

"Is everyone here? Then let's get ready to begin," said Situ Liuyun, speaking up.

"Boom!"

As Situ Liuyun's voice faded, the valley ahead suddenly began to tremble.

The emptiness boomed loudly, and a bright light burst forth from an unknown place, shooting into the sky. Strangely, the sky above the valley suddenly grew dim.

Everything lasted only for a moment, and then it calmed down again.

"What a scary feeling..."

But it was precisely the sudden change just now that caused an invisible and terrifying presence to fill the emptiness. This made the young disciples inexplicably tremble in fear, with their very souls quivering.

A few elders and the sect leader, Situ Liuyun, focused their gaze on the valley, their brows slightly furrowed.

Shortly after, Situ Liuyun's expression slightly froze, and his gaze swept across the disciples in front of the valley. He said, "Later, a few elders will join forces to open the Divine Sword Valley. In the past, only one person could enter through the opening. However, this time, there have been some changes within the Divine Sword Valley, and it is estimated that all of you will be able to enter."

But you must be very careful, you only have twelve hours, and after twelve hours, you must return the same way you came. Once the exit is completely closed, you will be trapped inside forever. Whether you can gain anything inside Divine Sword Valley or not will depend entirely on your luck. Although these twelve hours are relatively safe, everything inside Divine Sword Valley is very mysterious and there are many unknown dangers. Please be cautious, did you all understand?"

"I understand!"

The disciples nodded eagerly, their eyes filled with anticipation and excitement.

This time, everyone had the chance to receive great benefits. It was well-known that if they obtained the inheritance left by the founder of the Divine Sword School, they would truly soar to new heights.

The elders looked around, exchanged glances, and nodded to each other with meaningful looks in their eyes.

"Whoosh..."

In an instant, five elders floated up into the air. Their figures converged in different directions, forming a majestic display. Brilliant light emanated from each of them, representing the attributes of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth. These five powerful auras merged together, filling the surroundings with a grand and majestic presence.

The five elders focused their energy and created hand seals. As they did, a radiant light burst forth, shining like falling stars. The incredible power they emitted caused the entire valley to feel still, freezing the air. The disciples were filled with fear, as if there was a heavy weight pressing against their chests, making it difficult for them to breathe.

"Chirp chirp..."

In the hands of the five elders, the lights representing the attributes of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth shimmered and swayed. Each elder released a stream of energy that swiftly landed in one of the five directions of the valley.

"Boom..."

As the five elders released the streams of energy, the entire valley seemed to come alive. The sky above grew mysteriously dim, while the surrounding edges of the valley burst forth with dazzling light.

A tremendous and mysterious presence filled the air, causing the earth to shake and the mountains to tremble!

This feeling makes people's hearts tremble as if there are gods and demons emerging from within the Divine Sword Valley, shaking people's souls!

Su Yi's eyes narrowed as he once again sensed that mysterious and dreadful aura.

This feeling didn't come from Su Yi's sharp spiritual power. It seemed like that terrifying and mysterious aura couldn't be sensed by his spiritual power. Instead, it was Su Yi's Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique that sensed it in his body. But the aura quickly disappeared, vanishing without a trace.

Swoosh!

As the radiant light burst forth from all around the valley, Situ Liuyun gracefully swept his long sleeves, his figure soaring up into the sky above the valley.

As Situ Liuyun concentrated his handprint, a brilliant light began to radiate from his body. Eventually, a surge of energy burst forth, and he appeared within the depths of the valley.

"Boom, boom..."

When the radiant light burst forth, the emptiness within the valley rumbled, and a portal in space tore open, revealing itself.

The light shimmered and the presence felt immense. Inside the portal, there was a strong ancient aura, and it emitted a resounding sound.

"The exit has been opened, but it can only stay open for a maximum of twelve hours. Hurry and enter, and remember to come back on time. Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable!" Situ Liuyun's voice echoed in the ears of everyone.

"Swoosh..."

As Situ Liuyun finished speaking, the figures in front of the valley were already prepared. They swiftly rushed forward and entered the open portal in space.

"We go, but don't let someone steal the thunder!"

Situ Muiyang spoke to Su Yi as he gracefully moved his feet, following closely behind.

Su Yi didn't hesitate for a moment and followed closely behind, but deep inside, his energy surged and flowed within his body.

Su Yi felt a continuous sense of mysterious and dreadful aura, making him estimate that Divine Sword Valley was probably not a safe place and he needed to be very cautious.

Inside the portal, there was a shining light, filled with a vast and ancient presence.

Ripples shimmered in the portal space, and with a swift movement, figures stepped out, one after another.

Separated by a portal, it was like two different worlds exist.

Figures stepped out, one after another, looking at everything before them with surprise and astonishment.

The entire space was very dark, the ground barren and lifeless, the mountains connected, with no signs of grass growing anywhere. It felt like a place full of silence and stillness.

Above their heads, there was a vast and dim expanse, as if a dark curtain shrouded the sky.

The whole place felt incredibly strange, so strange that not a single sound could be heard. It was eerily silent, allowing one to hear the sound of their own heartbeat.

It felt as if time itself lost its meaning in this place.

Eighteen young figures landed gracefully, their eyes immediately scanning their surroundings.

This is the inside of Divine Sword Valley, where the graves of the generations of powerful cultivators from the Divine Sword School rest!" spoke Situ Muiyang, his eyes filled with reverence. The individuals buried here are the respected ancestors of the Divine Sword School.