

Sky&Earth 571

Chapter 571: The Burial Ground!

Su Yi's gaze was solemn. In the midst of the mountains ahead, a towering peak stood out magnificently in the distant horizon, displaying its grandeur and majesty.

That mountain peak appeared as if several mountain peaks had merged together, creating an exceptionally grand and imposing sight.

From atop that mountain peak, a faint but mysterious aura emanated, filling the air. Even across the vast expanse, Su Yi couldn't help but feel a sense of unease in his heart.

This aura, just like the intimidating presence Su Yi had felt on two previous occasions, seemed to be one and the same.

"Zoom..."

Soon, Yun Lingfeng, Jiang Xiwen, Qin Fang, and many other disciples swiftly mobilized their inner energy as they dashed forward.

Mu Yao, Ying Qianqian, and Gong Qi, the three women, each left behind a graceful figure as they departed, seemingly determined not to fall behind.

"The ancestral remains are up on that mountain. We must be cautious, as this road is not safe," Situ Muyang warned Su Yi.

"We should fly over there much faster."

A smile curved on Su Yi's lips as he had already cultivated the Hundred Transformations Step to the third level. He could now condense his inner energy into twin wings, which would give him a significant advantage.

"If you really want to fly over there, I promise you'll regret it."

Situ Muyang chuckled and looked at Su Yi, saying, "For now, it is relatively safe here. We should try our best to conceal our presence, or else it may attract danger."

"Is it like this..."

Su Yi frowned. As Liu Yunchuan, Zhang Diyun, Jian Shiyi, and the others walked away, he couldn't help but notice that none of them seemed to release much energy. It dawned on him that the more energy they released, the greater the danger they might encounter.

The two of them set off together, mustering their energy slightly as they headed towards the colossal mountain peak.

Within this space, the sight was dim, as if it was devoid of daylight.

Even in the air, there wafted a mist-like stream of air, as if it were the breath of a hidden, enormous tomb. Everywhere, there was a palpable sense of heart-pounding unease.

The mountain paths were connected by stone trails, where not a blade of grass grew. Everywhere was filled with a sense of ancientness and lifelessness.

Su Yi felt deeply touched in his heart. He had no idea how many powerful individuals there were in the Divine Sword School. As he stepped into this place, just before the oil lamps burned out, he realized that it was the final resting place for many mighty practitioners of the Divine Sword School.

After a while, the figures of Mu Yao, Yun Lingfeng, Liu Yunchuan, and others had disappeared from sight.

There were not just one, but several mountain paths within these mountains, all of which led to the magnificent peak ahead.

Not long after, upon a massive stone, sat a pristine white skeleton in a cross-legged position. It was shrouded in a tattered robe, upon which the emblem of the Divine Sword School could faintly be seen.

The skull had a mane of tangled black hair that partially obscured its face, revealing glimpses of the skull. In front of it, a precious sword was thrust upside-down into the rock, covered in dust.

Situ Muyang stepped forward and respectfully bowed, as if sensing something. He softly spoke, "This is the predecessor of the Divine Sword School, a mighty practitioner who passed away at this location."

Su Yi also stepped forward and bowed. Now, no matter how one puts it, he was considered a disciple of the Divine Sword School. This was the remains of a predecessor from the Divine Sword School, who had passed away at this location. A sense of reverence grew in his heart.

As he gazed upon the skeletal remains before him, the esteemed predecessor from the Divine Sword School came into view. However, in this moment, the body appeared like ordinary bones, devoid of any signs of life, dull and lifeless.

Su Yi carefully examined the skeletal remains, noticing even the faint presence of small black spots, as if they had been corroded by some mysterious aura.

"This sword is also a treasure, at least it has reached the level of a Dao Tool."

Situ Muyang said to Su Yi, "This sword covered in dust in front of the powerful senior is at least at the level of a Dao Tool, it's a treasure."

"Dao Tool..."

Upon hearing this, Su Yi's eyes immediately lit up, and he fixed his gaze upon the dusty sword.

A sword that is at the level of a Dao Tool, even if it is just at the beginner level, is still considered to be priceless.

In the world of weapons, there are different levels: Yuan Weapons, Xuan Weapons, Spirit Weapons, Dao Tools, Dharma Tools, and Sacred Tools.

The weapon at the level of a Spirit Weapon, had already awakened its spirit and could work harmoniously with its owner.

And explained the hierarchy of the weapons, saying that the weapons at the level of Dao Tools have supposedly reached a state of perfection, being able to merge with their owners.

"Don't gaze at it for too long. Although this is a precious treasure, it is a Dao Tool with its own spirit. It will choose its owner by itself. You can try to communicate with it. Maybe it will choose you. However, within the Divine Sword Valley, you can only take one treasure. If you choose something else, you won't be able to obtain what the ancestor has left behind," Situ MUYANG informed Su Yi.

"Is it like this?"

Su Yi shook his head immediately. Although this treasure at the level of Dao Tools was indeed precious, the main objective of entering the Divine Sword Valley was to obtain the legacy left by the Divine Sword School's ancestor.

No wonder every time a disciple of the Divine Sword School comes here, there must have been others passing by this place, but none of them took away this sword.

"Bzzz!"

Suddenly, right at that moment, the dusty sword started to emit a buzzing vibration, causing the dust to shake and a radiant light to fill the air.

This light carried a mysterious black mist, spreading an eerie and chilling atmosphere.

"Swoosh..."

In front of them, the long-deceased skeleton suddenly emitted a eerie black glow from its deep eye sockets.

"Boom!"

From the voluminous, face-obscuring black hair, a chilling aura suddenly burst forth, causing the tattered robes to flutter and tremble.

"Swoosh..."

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. The long-deceased skeleton seemed to suddenly come alive, raising its hand and drawing the precious sword in front of it. A flash of sword light, swift as lightning, directly slashed towards Su Yi and Situ MUYANG.

"Oh no!"

Su Yi's face changed drastically as he pushed Hundred Transformations Step to its limit, instantly dragging Situ MUYANG, who still hadn't fully reacted, to quickly retreat.

"Boom..."

As the sword light passed, the ground was sliced open, creating a long and deep crack. Pebbles scattered and sand flew in the air.

"What's going on?"

Situ MUYANG regained his senses, feeling a lingering fear. If Su Yi hadn't left just moments ago, the consequences of that sword strike would have been unimaginable.

"On the mountain, go, go quickly..."

Just as Su Yi and Situ Muiyang stood ready, their faces filled with alarm, the skeleton suddenly spoke. Its voice, hoarse and feeble, echoed with a chilling undertone. Within its darkened eye sockets, a glimmer of radiance shimmered.

With one hand tightly gripping the sword, the skeleton once again drove it into the rocky ground, causing the surrounding terrain to crumble. Pointing towards the majestic mountain ahead, it urgently said to Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, "Go quickly!"

"Hurry, run quickly..."

Although Su Yi didn't know what had happened, the eerie transformation and the intimidating aura emanating from the skeleton made it clear to him. If he stayed in this place, he wouldn't stand a chance against the skeleton.

If it weren't for the quick evasion just now, an ordinary cultivator in the Yuan True Realm probably wouldn't be able to withstand that sword.

"Swoosh..."

Without any hesitation, the two of them quickly fled, their hearts filled with fear.

Until the sounds of the skeleton behind them had faded into the distance, Su Yi and Situ Muiyang finally slowed their steps.

"What just happened?"

Situ Muiyang still felt scared, his heart pounding. Even though he knew beforehand that there were dangers in Divine Sword Valley within these twelve hours, he never expected such a strange and sudden change to happen right in front of his eyes.

Chapter 572: Danger Strikes Continuously!

"I don't know, the presence feels very mysterious."

Su Yi shook his head, not knowing exactly what had happened, but there was no doubt that he had just narrowly escaped a disaster.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the ground trembled inexplicably.

"Be careful..."

Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, still trembling with fear, suddenly stood back to back. Their energy circulated within their bodies as they prepared themselves for what lay ahead.

"Haha..."

The ground cracked open, as two skeletal hands emitted a dark aura. The bones, eerie and white, had a peculiar touch of black. One hand grabbed Su Yi's ankle, while the other seized Situ Muiyang's ankle. A mysterious presence enveloped them, corroding their protective energy shields.

"Oh no!"

Su Yi underwent a great transformation, and within his eyes, a dazzling light shone like lightning, piercing and bright. His clothes fluttered in the wind, his hair billowed backward. A sudden surge of

power emanated from him, as if filled with the rage of thunder. With a stomp of his right foot, a vortex of energy formed beneath his sole, swirling like a raging storm.

"Boom..."

As the foot landed, the earth trembled, and the air echoed with a thunderous roar!

This was the first move of the Wrath of the Eight Wastelands, and from where Su Yi stood, concentric waves of dark earth elemental energy surged out like undulating ripples.

"Click, click..."

Where Su Yi stepped, the ground cracked, and cracks spread out like a spider's web, resembling thin threads on the surface, extending in all directions.

The surrounding rocks and dirt crumbled into powder in an instant, while the entire area trembled rapidly due to the intense vibrations.

The two bone hands, which emerged from the ground emitting a murky black light, were also forcefully pushed back and the black light dissipated.

"Boom..."

But at this moment, atop the surrounding mountains, there were numerous fluctuations in the air, and several skeleton-like figures emerged from unknown places.

These skeletons had wild, unkempt hair and emitted a chilling aura. Sinister black light flickered in their eye sockets, as they immediately locked their gaze on Su Yi and Situ MUYANG.

"Oh no, this is bad! Let's run!"

Su Yi's face changed dramatically, and his feet surged with energy as he quickly fled.

"What on earth is going on? I've never heard of such danger!"

Situ MUYANG licked his lips in surprise. He had never heard of such eerie dangers in the Divine Sword Valley before. Without wasting a second, he followed closely behind Su Yi.

"Cuckoo..."

Just as Su Yi and Situ MUYANG stepped on the cracked ground, a tall skeletal figure crawled out. Its eye sockets flickered with dark light as it stared at the direction in which Su Yi and Situ MUYANG were leaving. It then sprinted and chased after them.

"Zoom, zoom..."

On the mountain peaks and cliffs all around, several skeletons leaped and climbed on the rocky walls like monkeys, chasing after Su Yi and Situ MUYANG.

"What on earth is this? Have they turned into zombies?"

Situ MUYANG dashed away without looking back, astounded by the eerie skeletons chasing after him.

"It must not be a corpse mutation..."

Su Yi was also amazed. Buried here were the powerful ancestors of the Divine Sword School throughout the ages-extraordinary individuals. How could they have undergone corpse mutation? Surely, something astonishing had occurred within these grounds.

"What should we do now?"

Situ Muiyang asked Su Yi, without looking back, "What do we do now?" The skeletons behind them, thankfully, were not flying and were moving at a similar pace. However, it seemed that something strange was happening as the number of skeletons was increasing.

"Go up the mountain ahead."

Su Yi said, "Now, it seems like there is no other choice, even if we wanted to leave, there is no way back."

Throughout the Divine Sword Valley, not a single blade of grass grew on the mountains. Everywhere was an absolute silence.

Su Yi and Situ Muiyang fled in haste, with eerie skeletons chasing them from behind. From a distance, the sight was quite unsettling.

After a long time, they gradually approached the massive mountain peak ahead.

However, inexplicably, the eerie and chilling atmosphere that filled the space grew thicker and more terrifying.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Suddenly, a loud commotion erupted ahead, accompanied by the muffled sound of energy surges. Several figures appeared before Su Yi and Situ Muiyang.

One man and two women were currently entangled by three skeletons, each engaged in a fierce exchange of energy.

"It seems to be Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and Ouyang Ran."

From a distance, Situ Muiyang recognized the three individuals. It was indeed Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and Ouyang Ran.

Su Yi had also recognized the three individuals. He never expected to encounter them here, and they too were being attacked by the eerie skeletons.

In the midst of the battle ahead, the strength of those three puppets seemed incredibly formidable.

Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and Ouyang Ran had exerted all their efforts. Their swords gleamed like lightning, but they were still unable to overcome the unarmed skeletons. They retreated in succession, feeling disheveled and wounded all over their bodies.

"They seem to be in trouble, should we help them?"

Situ Muiyang asked Su Yi, after all, Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and others have never been polite to Su Yi. When these three were in the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, they once chased after Su Yi and himself. Moreover, the eerie skeletons behind them were constantly following, unable to shake them off at all.

"Zoom..."

Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and Ouyang Shuang's faces changed drastically at this moment. They had a solemn expression, clearly deeply shocked by the sudden turn of events.

At this moment, the three of them fought with all their might, but they found it difficult to be a match for the three skeletons. They retreated step by step, their hair disheveled, and each of them carrying injuries.

"Ding..."

The golden sword clashed, and Gong Qi's sword struck the hand of the skeleton in front of her, creating sparks that flew. But the skeleton's hand remained unscathed, without even a trace left behind. Instead, it tightly grabbed hold of Gong Qi's precious sword. A strange aura filled the air, emanating from the sword, capable of corroding life energy.

Gong Qi's face changed dramatically. Under the influence of that strange power, her life energy was affected, and her precious sword was tightly held, unable to be drawn out.

Under the influence of that aura, it even affected Gong Qi's soul, causing her to feel dizzy.

"Ha..."

A skeleton's claw suddenly appeared in front of Gong Qi, with a terrifying dark glow and a strange aura that made her soul tremble.

"Oh no..."

Gong Qi's face paled, feeling the presence of impending death.

"Be careful!"

Ying Qianqian exclaimed in surprise, but at this moment, her situation wasn't much better than Gong Qi's, and she was completely powerless to help.

"Splash!"

In the blink of an eye, a mysterious figure in a blue robe appeared in front of Gong Qi. A terrifying surge of elemental energy erupted like a volcanic eruption. With a powerful punch that resonated like thunder, the figure clashed directly with the skeletal claw imprint.

"Boom..."

With such a clash, sand and stones flew around, and the ground trembled.

"Ding ding..."

The figure in the blue robe and Gong Qi's figure instantly shook back, staggering several steps before stabilizing themselves.

Gong Qi finally broke free. In that fleeting moment, the eerie presence vanished, and a powerful gust of wind pushed her back.

"Hmm!"

Su Yi stomped his foot to steady his retreat, his qi and blood surging within him. A muffled groan escaped his throat, and he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

"It's you..."

Gong Qi's face paled with surprise as she looked at the sudden figure that came to her rescue. It was Su Yi! Her delicate features showed bewilderment, still shaken from the frightful ordeal she had just narrowly escaped.

The skeletal figure stood still, with a flickering aura emanating from its body. Strangely, its eyes began to glow with a shimmering light, as if in struggle. Its eye sockets locked onto Su Yi and Gong Qi, pointing a trembling finger towards the majestic mountain peak. With a hoarse and desperate voice, it said, "Up the mountain... hurry, go to the mountain!"

Ying Qianqian and Ouyang Ran were originally dealing with two puppets, but now the two puppets were also being influenced. Their eyes were glowing with a dark light, but the influence was not as strong as the puppet that had just fought Su Yi. However, they stopped attacking Ying Qianqian and Ouyang Ran.

"Run, quickly!"

Situ Muiyang exclaimed loudly, without any hesitation.

"Go!"

Su Yi's gaze grew solemn. These skeletons were too difficult to deal with. Now, there was only one option left - to go up the mountain.

Gong Qi, Ying Qianqian, and Ouyang Ran didn't dare to hesitate anymore. They immediately followed closely behind Su Yi with all their might.

The skeletons that had been chasing Su Yi and Situ Muiyang relentlessly were still in close pursuit.

Just after the brief confrontation with Gong Qi and the other two, the three skeletons stood still for a moment. Their eyes were once again filled with eerie dark light, as they became a part of it.

"What on earth is going on here, do you know anything about this skeleton?"

Gong Qi, Ying Qianqian, and Situ Muiyang followed closely behind Su Yi, their hearts filled with fear. They anxiously asked Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, their voices trembling.

"We don't know either, how many of them did you encounter?" Situ Muiyang shook his head and asked.

"There were several of them, all very terrifying!" Ouyang Ran still shuddered with fear.

The five of them were running hastily, getting closer and closer to the enormous mountain peak. However, a group of skeletons behind them was also closing in, with the number of them reaching more than a dozen.

"Waaah!"

Suddenly, in the empty space, there appeared a chilling sound of wind that made one's soul uneasy.

Just ahead of the five individuals, in the empty void, a dazzling light burst forth like lightning, instantly sweeping through the air with a daunting presence.

"Be careful!"

Su Yi shouted softly, a radiant aura enveloping his body, as he swiftly pressed his palm forward, creating a powerful handprint.

"Swoosh..."

As the light descended, it took the form of a radiant sword, swiftly cleaving through Su Yi's palm imprint and shattering it into pieces.

The sword energy spread downward, filling Su Yi with a terrifying aura that caused his face to pale. Su Yi quickly activated the Hundred Transformations Step to its fullest extent, swiftly tapping his feet on the ground and evading at an unbelievable angle.

"Zoom!"

A cold light by the ear sent a shiver through Su Yi's skin, causing his whole body to break out in goosebumps. The radiant aura surrounding him shattered, a few strands of hair were sliced off, and a shallow bloodstain appeared on his neck.

Under an overwhelming aura, Su Yi had a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth as he staggered back. If it weren't for his mastery of the Hundred Transformations Step, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

"Whoo!"

The howling sound of the wind pierced through as a precious sword materialized in the void, radiating a dazzling light that struck fear. Yet, it was surrounded by a mysterious black brilliance.

"This is a treasure sword at a very high level!"

Ying Qianqian, Ouyang Ran, Gong Qi, and Situ Muyang were all turning pale as this peculiar sword began to attack them.

"Whooosh!"

The sword hummed loudly, with black light rippling out. Suddenly, it burst forth with a massive wave of sword energy, swooping down from mid-air. The sword light surged forward, enveloping Ying Qianqian, Situ Muyang, Ouyang Ran, and Gong Qi in its radiant glow.

"Oh no!"

This was no ordinary sword, but all four of them knew its terror. Even someone as powerful as Su Yi had been injured with just one strike.

"Let's work together!"

In an unexpected moment, the four of them shared an unspoken understanding and acted simultaneously.

Even Situ Muyang drew out his own treasured sword, and four beams of sword light swiftly streaked forward with full force.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Four beams of sword light streaked forward, spreading and forming a vast sea of swords, colliding with each other.

Chapter 573: The Broken Sword's Resurgence!

"Ding, ding, ding, ding..."

The resounding clash of weapons echoed, the sword light dazzlingly bright. Four figures were directly sent flying by the impact.

The extraordinary swords held by the four individuals shattered and crumbled, leaving only the hilt in their hands. As they landed on the ground, they coughed up blood.

"Puff..."

Situ Muyang, Ying Qianqian, Ouyang Ran, and Gong Qi all looked disheveled and terrified, their faces pale with shock, and traces of blood staining their lips red.

"Waaah..."

The void sword hummed, emitting a dark light, its sword aura intimidating. It transformed into a black lightning bolt, slashing directly towards the nearest Ouyang Ran.

The speed was too fast, and Ouyang Ran's eyes narrowed in response.

The sword light expanded within his pupils like lightning, and Ouyang Ran couldn't dodge it at all. A chilling sensation crawled up from the depths of his heart.

"Ding!"

Surprise erupted, and right at that moment, a crimson sword light blocked the black sword light.

A young boy in a blue robe appeared in front of Ouyang Ran, wielding a damaged sword as he blocked the black sword light.

The young boy in the blue robe was Su Yi.

The sword was the damaged sword that Su Yi had carried on his back all along.

The black sword light roared, emitting a terrifying aura, a mysteriously sinister force that seemed capable of corroding everything, surging into Su Yi's body through the damaged sword.

This mysterious power sought to destroy Su Yi, to shatter his damaged sword!

"Boom!"

Under the influence of this mysterious, corrosive power, Su Yi's Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and Divine Demonic Ancient Verse were activated almost simultaneously within his body, directly resisting this strange force.

Especially the tyrannical and majestic aura of destruction within Su Yi's Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, it annihilated that mysterious power, reducing it to ruins.

"Boom!"

At the same time, under the impact of that strange power, there was movement on the damaged sword. In an instant, it shimmered brightly, and an overwhelming surge of sword aura burst forth.

"Whoosh..."

A tremendous sense of killing intent also surged into Su Yi's body along with the erupting sword aura.

This killing intent caused Su Yi's vision to blur for a moment, and he once again saw the scene of rivers of blood and piles of corpses before his eyes.

This kind of killing intent was terrifying, as if it wanted to destroy and shatter everything.

Su Yi's physical body and cultivation had greatly strengthened compared to before, but under the impact of this killing intent, his body still trembled, as if it was on the verge of being crushed by the sweeping killing intent.

But at this moment, the power of this killing intent directly resisted the mysterious force emanating from the black sword light.

At that moment, the broken sword seemed to be a challenged king, and the slumbering dragon seemed to be disturbed.

"Bzzz!"

On the broken sword, a radiant light shone brightly. The sound of wind and thunder entwined, as if an enormous and terrifying presence awakened, resembling a mighty beast.

"Swoosh..."

The sword energy surged, the sword light dazzling, as it burst forth and forced the black light sword to retreat.

"Crash!"

Su Yi let out a fierce shout, as a glimmer of murderous intent quietly spread in his eyes. With resolute determination, he tightly gripped the broken sword and swiftly swung it, unleashing a powerful strike.

"Zoom..."

As the sword light swept through, the void trembled, carrying a sky filled with murderous intent in its wake.

That mysterious sword seemed to have sensed something, and with a continuous "whoosh" sound, it suddenly burst with an overwhelming flurry of black sword light.

A dense array of sword light, each capable of slicing through the void, emerged in unison, enveloping the surrounding empty space with an eerie atmosphere. The scene was astonishing, as the light around dimmed considerably.

"Ding!"

As the sword lights collided, Su Yi's seemingly slender sword unleashed a terrifying burst of murderous intent. It transformed into boundless sword energy, sweeping through all directions, like a torrential flood that flooded the entire expanse of empty space.

Intense collision.

Gong Qi, Ying Qianqian, Situ Muiyang, and Ouyang Ran were all startled, their eyes filled with astonishment.

They felt that if a few days ago, on Spirit Sword Peak, Su Yi had used this sword technique, even someone as formidable as Mu Yao wouldn't have been able to defeat him with just one move.

In an instant, the black sword light shattered, destroyed by the radiant sword energy.

"Zoom!"

A sword light swept with boundless killing intent, slicing through the sword body enveloped in black light.

"Click..."

With a single strike, the mysterious sword shattered into two pieces.

Ying Qianqian and Gong Qi stared at Su Yi with astonishment, so overwhelmed that they could hardly comprehend.

Little did they know, this seemingly insignificant, broken sword was actually formidable beyond imagination.

At this moment, the radiant light and imposing aura emanating from the broken sword were enough to make Ouyang Ran and the others realize that it was undoubtedly a priceless treasure.

"Stomp, stomp..."

Su Yi staggered backwards, his footsteps faltering.

Under the terrifying onslaught of murderous intent from within the broken sword, Su Yi's body trembled, and in some places, cracks even appeared on his skin, causing a gruesome sight of blood and flesh. Drops of fresh blood oozed out, giving him the appearance of a bloodied figure.

"Whoosh..."

The skeletons that had been relentlessly pursuing from behind were getting closer and closer.

"Come on, let's go quickly!"

The murderous aura had not completely overwhelmed Su Yi, as he managed to retain his last bit of clarity. He knew that this place was not somewhere to stay for long.

"Whoosh..."

No one dared to linger, for it was too dangerous. They quickly hurried away.

Su Yi freed himself from the influence of the broken and incomplete sword. He didn't have time to ponder how the broken sword had just reacted again. He swiftly put the broken sword back on his back and headed towards the majestic mountain peak.

The grand mountain peak stood tall, reaching into the clouds, immense in size.

The mountain slopes were steep, with dark clouds and mist drifting all around, emanating an eerie atmosphere.

When Su Yi, Situ Muiyang, and the other three appeared in a state of panic at the foot of the mountain, they noticed several figures had already emerged.

These figures were none other than Zhang Diyun, Jian Shiyi, Ou Luo, Gu Chenyou, and a dozen others.

At this moment, the appearance of these people was even more disheveled than that of Su Yi and Situ Muiyang, and surpassed them in every way.

They exchanged glances, each of them secretly growing apprehensive. Zhang Diyun, Jian Shiyi, Gu Chenyou, and the others seemed to have just arrived at this place.

"Boom!"

There were flashes of lightning, rumbling thunder, an overwhelming presence, and flickering electrical arcs.

Liu Yunchuan appeared, surrounded by dazzling electric lights. He was wearing the Thunderbolt Battle Armor, looking solemn, and in a disheveled state.

Following closely behind, two powerful auras emerged. A graceful figure bathed in dazzling golden light appeared, exuding an imposing and dominant presence. Her eyes also shimmered with a golden hue. It was none other than Mu Yao.

A figure draped in white robes radiated brilliance, exuding a powerful and majestic aura. His hair was disheveled, and his white clothing stained with blood. It was Yun Lingfeng.

Eighteen people met at the foot of the mountain, arriving one after another.

Su Yi's gaze swept across the crowd, and from the appearance of everyone at this moment, it was not difficult to infer that they had all encountered similar situations. It was fortunate that no one had been lost along the way.

"Have you also encountered those skeletons..."

Gu Chenyou looked at the incoming crowd, his heart still racing. His hair was disheveled, and his breath faint. He asked everyone timidly.

The people looked at each other and nodded, their hearts already certain that everyone had encountered similar situations.

"Swoosh..."

The sound of wind whistled from all around, and eerie skeletons emerged one after another, leaping out from the surroundings and appearing at the foot of the mountain.

Skeletons from all directions gathered together, totaling hundreds of them, surrounding the eighteen people.

"Oh no, these skeletons are so spooky, and they are difficult to deal with!"

Zhang Diyun's expression was solemn, with blood stains on his shoulders. His face was pale, and the last trace of vitality surged within him as he prepared himself for the imminent battle.

Chapter 574: The Mighty Mummy

Yun Lingfeng approached Mu Yao and his eyes carried concern as he said, "If we join forces, our chances of success will be greater."

"Join forces, otherwise none of us will be able to handle it!"

Mu Yao glanced briefly at the approaching figure, paying no attention, and then spoke to everyone. Her body was enveloped in golden light, as a domineering and fierce aura of demonic energy spread throughout.

With Mu Yao's status and strength, as soon as her words fell, everyone immediately gathered around her.

Yun Lingfeng seemed a little embarrassed, but quickly shrugged it off. A smile appeared on his face as he said to Mu Yao, "It would be best if we all joined forces."

"Boom!"

Those skeletons appeared, wasting no time. The first ones to arrive immediately lunged towards the nearest person.

"Boom!"

People engaged in frantic duels, powerful winds colliding, and flashes of sword light swept across.

"Ding dong..."

"Plop..."

But soon, someone spat blood and staggered backward, unable to be an opponent.

"Boom!"

Soon, all the skeletons had gathered around. Strange black light burst out from their empty eye sockets. Tiny black spots appeared on their originally pure white bones.

"We're in big trouble!"

Situ Muyang put on the Wind Battle Armor and gave it his all.

"Bang!"

Su Yi exchanged a punch with the skeleton, but was pushed back, his breath surging.

"Boom!"

Liu Yunchuan had also given his all. Amidst the brilliant lightning, his worn battle armor gleamed with a pale blue hue. The aura of thunder and antiquity emanated, with crackling electric arcs flickering. A sense of terror filled the air.

Mu Yao's graceful figure was enveloped in a golden glow. Her fair, jade-like palms were covered with the radiance, emanating an unmatched sharpness. The golden light, accompanied by a strong gust of wind, formed a storm of energy as she bravely fought against three skeletons.

"Ow!"

Under Yun Lingfeng's feet, the illusion of a blood-eyed demonic wind wolf appeared, radiant and majestic. Its claws were sharp as hooks, its fangs gleaming, and its demeanor incredibly fierce. Its entire body exuded unmatched ferocity!

Yun Lingfeng's robe fluttered, his hair billowing as he stepped upon the illusion of a blood-eyed demonic wind wolf. With an unparalleled fierceness, he engaged in battle with several skeletons.

Just as Su Yi was pushed back by the impact, he managed to regain his balance. Suddenly, a peculiar skeleton lunged towards him from the side.

Su Yi's gaze darkened, and at the same time, a swirling light emerged from his clear and profound eyes. A dreadful aura filled the air, carrying an ancient essence that seemed capable of suppressing all directions. The Divine Demonic Ancient Verse reached its pinnacle as it unfolded before him.

"Bang! Bang! Bang..."

At that moment, everyone was giving their all, unleashing torrents of sword light that filled the sky, without holding anything back.

"Puff..."

But at this moment, despite everyone's best efforts, they were still no match for the multitude of peculiar skeletons. With just a single clash, some were sent flying, spitting out blood.

"Waaah!"

Suddenly, from atop the majestic mountain peak, skeletons were descending rapidly, climbing down like monkeys.

From above the void, a whooshing sound echoed as at least a dozen eerie swords, wrapped in dark light, appeared out of thin air. They emanated an intimidating aura, hovering in mid-air.

"We are all in deep trouble now!"

Ouyang Ran stepped back, his gaze falling upon an increasing number of skeletons and those eerie swords around him. His expression became extremely solemn.

Originally, these skeletons were already difficult to deal with, and now there were even more of them. The eerie swords became even more terrifying.

"Zoom..."

In the empty sky, amidst the eerie whooshing sound of those mysterious swords wrapped in dark light, a barrage of dazzling sword glimmers, filled with fierce and intimidating killing intent, descended directly upon the group.

The terrifying aura enveloped, causing turbulence in the void and instilling a chilling sense of despair in the hearts of everyone present, as they understood that they were powerless to resist.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, in the blink of an eye, the void trembled.

A dazzling golden glow burst forth as a wave of golden sword glimmers broke through the air, completely blocking the mysterious black light.

"Ding dong..."

The weapons clashed, sparks flew, and the mighty wind roared.

In a burst of radiant light, a thin figure emerged in the emptiness, holding a shimmering golden sword.

The onlookers gazed in astonishment as they could clearly tell that this person had just intervened to save the day.

However, as the crowd laid eyes on the emerging figure, their gaze quickly intensified once again.

Strictly speaking, this wasn't a person, but rather a mummified corpse. It hadn't turned into a skeleton yet. Its muscles and skin had dried up, wrinkled, and clung to its bones. Its face was shriveled, as if only a withered piece of skin had been pasted onto it. The eyes gleamed with a golden light.

But at this moment, as the mummified figure appeared, its presence emanated an immense power.

"Is the Golden Rainbow Sword, perhaps, the Elder Jinming who had already reached the end of his life a hundred years ago?"

Gu Chenyou was astonished. It was the Golden Rainbow Sword - a weapon he had read about in the Divine Sword School. It belonged to Elder Jinming.

And his master's master, precisely, was this Elder Jinming. That's why he had paid special attention to it.

Centuries ago, Elder Jinming, relying on the Golden Rainbow Sword, had defeated numerous formidable opponents.

And at this moment, as the Golden Rainbow Sword made its appearance, coupled with the eerie changes within the Divine Sword Valley, Gu Chenyou couldn't help but wonder if this mummified figure was indeed the Elder Jinming who had reached the end of his life a hundred years ago.

"Waaah..."

As the mummified figure emerged, the skeletons and the eerie swords seemed to sense something, and they all invisibly fixated their attention on the mummified body.

"This time, so many people came, finally! Hurry up and go upstairs, quick!"

A wet, hoarse voice struggled to emerge from the mummified mouth.

"Wah wah..."

Under the mournful howling wind, the eerie swords suddenly burst forth, enveloping the mummified figure.

"Swoosh..."

The skulls' eye sockets glimmered with dark energy, as they continued to rush towards Su Yi and the others.

"Go quickly to the mountain, hurry!"

The mummified figure let out a hoarse, resounding shout, pushing its dried-up body to the limit. A boundless golden light burst forth from within, as the Golden Rainbow Sword in its hand resounded with thunderous sword cries. Brilliant rays of light shot out, forming a sharp storm that swept through the air and successfully blocked the vast array of eerie sword attacks and skulls.

"Whoosh..."

Yun Lingfeng, stepping on the elemental energy-transformed blood-eyed demonic wind wolf's phantom, instantly rushed towards the mountain. The supreme benefits left behind by the Ancestor of the Divine Sword School were on that mountain and must not be missed.

"Let's go, up the mountain!"

Gu Chenyou, Zhang Diyun, Jian Shiyi, and others, upon seeing this, each summoned their elemental energy-transformed beast shadows beneath their feet, soaring into the air and heading towards the mountain.

Mu Yao, Liu Yunchuan, Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and others, upon seeing this, wasted no time. The supreme benefits, this was also their purpose for entering the Divine Sword Valley this time.

"Boss Su Yi, let's go," Situ MUYANG gritted his teeth. Despite knowing the danger, they had already made it to the foot of the mountain and naturally couldn't afford to miss it. Moreover, given the current circumstances, it seemed there was no way to retreat.

"Go!"

Su Yi nodded, and behind him, his elemental energy converged into a pair of wings. He was about to fly towards the mountain.

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom..."

At this moment, a figure plummeted from the sky. In mid-air, a fierce battle unfolded between the figure of a half-decayed corpse and the eerie forms of over a dozen swords. Sword lights filled the sky, sweeping through the void. Yun Lingfeng and the others were affected, their elemental energy illusions shattered as they were pierced through, causing them to cough up blood and fall from the sky.

Chapter 575: Climbing the Mountain!

Luckily, these few individuals were fortunate enough that the impact didn't affect them too severely. They crashed onto the ground, coughing up blood, but none of them were gravely injured.

"We can only climb up."

Situ MUYANG felt a lingering fear in his heart. Fortunately, he wasn't the first to rush forward. He gazed ahead at the magnificent mountain peaks, with rugged rocks and no visible steps or paths. The only way to avoid being affected was to climb up, pressing his body against the rocky cliffs of the mountain.

"Be careful."

Su Yi glanced around and saw the towering mountain peaks, devoid of any pathways. Not a single blade of grass grew in sight. The mountains were dark brown, rugged, with rocks jutting out. The only way to ascend was by climbing along the rocks, like scaling a cliff.

"Quickly go up, we mustn't let anyone get there first!"

Situ MUYANG spoke up, watching as Yun Lingfeng and several others fell to the ground. This was an opportunity. He summoned his inner strength in his feet and immediately began to climb.

Su Yi's body was enveloped in energy, and he soon began to climb towards the mountain peak.

The gazes of the people around flickered, as the powerful and mysterious corpse warrior in the sky battled with the strange sword-bodied creatures and skeletons. Soon after, they followed behind Situ MUYANG and Su Yi.

Yun Lingfeng stood up, bearing his wounds. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and gazed at Su Yi's figure. A glint of coldness passed through his eyes, and he quietly followed closely behind.

The eighteen disciples of the Divine Sword School, at this moment, each climbed the rocks like monkeys. With the assistance of their energy, they were surprisingly fast.

But the mountain peak was too vast, and as they climbed, they couldn't see the top.

The mountain was dotted with numerous giant rocks that intertwined, creating a peculiar and awe-inspiring landscape.

However, this was not a place for sightseeing. The surroundings were filled with black mist, and an eerie aura spread, affecting the souls. One could even catch glimpses of bones with black spots scattered around.

"Swoosh..."

Eighteen people climbed quickly, afraid that someone else might reach the top before them.

The cultivation levels of the eighteen individuals were not too different, and at this moment, their speeds were also very similar.

However, Mu Yao, Su Yi, Liu Yunchuan, and several others clearly had a faster pace.

"Splash!"

Suddenly, a sharp aura burst forth unexpectedly, and a strange attack swiftly appeared at the back of Su Yi's head. It was as fast as lightning, swift and fierce.

Su Yi exerted all his strength as he climbed, but this was not a friendly place. He had been cautious throughout, and when this attack occurred, he immediately sensed it.

But this eerie attack unleashed a menacing aura, closing in on the back of Su Yi's head.

A bone-chilling cold spread throughout, causing Su Yi's hair to stand on end. In a swift motion, his energy surged from his feet and hands, and his figure moved sideways like a hanging monkey.

"Bang!"

That sharp attack landed directly within the rocks, piercing into the rocky wall with a resounding "bang".

"Boom!"

The mountains trembled, causing rocks to split apart and roll down.

Su Yi dangled from a branch, his gaze fixed ahead. Suddenly, he caught sight of a mysterious skeletal figure.

Just as Su Yi looked to the side, he saw that the skeleton was right there. It seemed to awaken suddenly, holding a sword emitting black light. The skeleton swung the sword directly at Su Yi.

"Chirp."

The eye sockets of the skeleton were filled with black light. Its first attack missed, but then it swung its sword with a terrifying aura and struck towards Su Yi once again.

Su Yi's face turned pale with fright. He swung his arms and leaped gracefully, like a nimble monkey, soaring through the air. His body spun 180 degrees, and he landed directly on a large rock nearby, coincidentally right above the skeleton's head.

"Splash!"

Upon seeing this, the skeleton raised its eyes, its dark gaze unsettling. It let out a strange "oo oo" shriek from its mouth, preparing to strike again.

But in that moment, Su Yi was even faster. His fist burst forward, carrying a mighty force, as his energy surged wildly. It created a gust of wind, shattered rocks all around, and kicked up clouds of dust.

Su Yi's punch was not aimed at the skeleton, but at the massive rock beneath its feet.

"Boom!"

With this punch, the massive rock shattered instantly, bursting into fragments.

The skeleton, in a panic, desperately tried to grab onto something, but ultimately plummeted along with the crumbling debris.

Yun Lingfeng happened to be nearby, casting a casual glance at Su Yi. Seeing that Su Yi had narrowly escaped a disaster, he appeared somewhat disappointed. Seizing the opportunity, Yun Lingfeng instantly surpassed Su Yi.

Su Yi squinted his eyes, gazing towards the top of the mountain peak. Then, he resumed climbing, but now he had to be even more cautious.

"Bang!"

Not far off to the side, Mu Yao also encountered danger. A skeleton suddenly appeared and launched an attack from behind her.

"Boom!"

Mu Yao was enveloped in a golden light, her aura becoming mighty and fierce as she engaged in a fierce battle.

After a few moves, it seemed that the skeleton lacked intelligence and relied only on its instinct to kill. Without being aware, it plummeted down.

The mountain was large, and as they climbed higher, surprisingly, there seemed to be less danger.

The group climbed higher and higher, getting closer and closer to the mountain top.

Below the group, a fierce battle was unfolding between the mysterious powerful mummy and those eerie sword-wielding skeletons.

"Zoom..."

Mysterious sword lights suddenly swept down from the peak of the mountain, descending from above.

"Boom, boom..."

From the top of the mountain, there were even countless boulders rolling down. These massive boulders, weighing over a thousand kilograms, could easily crush a person into pulp if they were swept away by them.

"Be careful!"

Everyone leaped and dodged frantically, not only avoiding those mysterious sword lights, but also dodging the massive boulders rolling down from above. They were in a state of chaos, trying to escape unscathed.

Fortunately, these sword lights and boulders weren't too dense, allowing everyone to find opportunities and gradually reach the peak of the mountain.

At the peak of the mountain, the terrain instead became less steep, gradually leveling out.

"Whoosh..."

One by one, figures leaped up to the mountaintop and appeared above it.

Every person was cautious and activated their inner energy, guarding against sudden dangers.

At the top of the mountain, a veil of black mist lingered, casting a dim glow all around, with an overwhelming and chilling presence.

Up ahead, many stone platforms of a certain pattern could be seen. They were about one yard in size. Some of the stone platforms had scattered bones on them.

These white bones, just like the skeletons the group had encountered before, had a certain pattern of black spots on them.

The stone platforms were densely arranged all the way to the highest peak of the mountain.

On many of the stone platforms, treasure swords were inserted upside down.

The stone platforms were arranged, and the swords shimmered, intertwining with each other, as if connected invisibly by a mysterious and profound rule.

Above the swords, a faint glow connected them, and the rippling sword aura intertwined, finally spreading towards a stone platform on the highest peak.

At that moment, at the top of the highest peak, there was an ancient stone platform, roughly half the size of a person, with a square shape. Mysterious and unfamiliar runes were engraved all around it, shimmering with radiance.

The numerous swords, crisscrossing on the stone platform, eventually all became connected to this stone platform.

"This is the Raven Sword!"

Suddenly, Liu Yunchuan shouted in excitement. Right ahead on the stone platform, he saw a magnificent sword with its hilt embedded into the stone. The sword's body shimmered with mysterious patterns, emanating an ancient aura. It glowed a vivid red, resembling flowing lava.

"The Raven Sword, it really is the Raven Sword!"

Gu Chenyou, Ou Luo, Ouyang Ran, and others exclaimed in astonishment, their eyes showing a mixture of surprise and shock.

"That is a treasure, the famous sword among the Divine Sword School. It has long surpassed the level of spirit weapons and was once possessed by the powerful predecessors of the Divine Sword School."

Chapter 576: Incredible Advantages Within Reach!

Ouyang Ran whispered to Su Yi, knowing that Su Yi didn't know much about the Divine Sword School.

"The Azure Flame Sword, the Ancient Wilderness Sword..."

"That, that is the Phoenix Sun Sword!"

"There was also the mighty Thunder Dragon Celestial Sword!"

The sound of astonished cries spread, leaving the disciples of the Divine Sword School speechless one by one.

Those swords on the stone platforms, without exception, are all renowned and have left behind many legends. They have been wielded by the predecessors and mighty warriors of the Divine Sword School, traversing all corners of the world.

And at this moment, those legendary swords that have always remained as mere legends within the Divine Sword School, now appeared before everyone's eyes. How could one not be thrilled by this?

"The greatest rewards are obtained by those who are destined for it!"

Someone spoke up, it was Yue Shanhe. He gazed upon the treasure swords atop the stone platform, suppressing the burning excitement in his eyes. Suddenly, he darted out and soared towards the peak of the mountain.

The incomparable benefits left behind by the ancestors of the Divine Sword School, that is the true objective of this time, and Yue Shanhe is no exception. He wants to obtain them.

"Boom!"

Just as Yue Shanhe lunged forward, nearing the stone platforms, suddenly the entire mountain trembled inexplicably. The stone platforms, which had swords inserted upside down, seemed to come alive at the same time, bursting forth with radiance.

"Buzz!"

At the same time, the swords inserted in them also trembled, emitting a resounding sword hum, sounding melodious to the ears.

"Zoom!"

Rays of light emanated from the swords, intertwining in mysterious paths, enveloping the entire mountaintop.

Above the glow, faint sword shadows could be seen.

Upon closer inspection, these sword shadows bore a striking resemblance to the swords on the stone platform, as if they were mysteriously connected, exuding a sharp and formidable sword aura.

"Splash!"

As soon as Yue Shanhe's figure leaped out, it was instantly blocked by a halo of light. From it, sword glimmers swept out, transforming into a vast and overwhelming tide of swords.

"Oh no!"

Yue Shanhe's face turned pale, immediately drawing his sword and springing into action with all his might.

"Ha ha..."

Sword gleams swept out, landing directly on Yue Shanhe. Wounds were left on his shoulder and waist, blood flowing profusely.

Luckily, Yue Shanhe quickly retreated just in time, avoiding the vital strike. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

As his figure moved backward, Yue Shanhe's face turned pale as ash, his eyes filled with unsettled terror.

Above the shimmering shield, the sword gleams vanished in an instant.

"Do you want to stop us?"

Qin Fang leaped out, sensing immeasurable opportunities. The legacy left by the elder ancestor of the Divine Sword School was right before his eyes. Seeking fortune amidst danger, Qin Fang didn't want to miss this chance. With his vitality surging, he planted his foot on the ground and took a daring step forward, attempting to rush into the shimmering shield.

"Swoosh..."

As Qin Fang approached, within the shimmering shield, sword gleams suddenly filled the sky, rushing out violently with sweeping sword radiance, unleashing a sharp and powerful eruption.

Qin Fang had already prepared himself mentally, but he couldn't manage to escape unscathed. He drew his sword and fought with all his might, but in the end, he retreated with injuries. Blood streamed from his chest and thigh, wounded by the sword gleams.

"It is so strong, I can't even get in!"

As the crowd watched, they were originally afraid that someone would seize the opportunity ahead of them. Now, one by one, they had to be extremely cautious. It seemed that the mysterious shimmering shield was preventing them from getting closer.

Nan Liran, Gong Qi, and Gu Chenyou were not satisfied and wanted to give it a try.

But the result was the same. These three people prepared themselves and gave it their all, but they were still blocked and had to retreat with injuries.

But that mysterious shimmering shield merely blocked the path for everyone. As long as they stayed away, it wouldn't attack them.

As they gazed upon the incredible benefits ahead, so close yet seemingly unreachable, a tremendous sound echoed from the mountain below. The powerful corpses were engaged in a fierce battle with the enigmatic sword figures and skeletons, causing unease and anxiety among the people.

Su Yi was studying the shimmering shield, but he didn't dare to try it easily. Just a moment ago, Gu Chenyou wasn't a match for it, which proved its mysterious nature. One careless move could lead to disaster.

"Is it true..."

Suddenly, Jian Shiyi stepped forward, his black robe gently swaying. With a solemn expression, he slowly approached the shimmering shield.

All eyes were fixed intently as Jian Shiyi approached the shimmering shield. Just as everyone anticipated, the mysterious shield stirred once again. With each step Jian Shiyi took, radiant beams of sword light erupted, sweeping toward him.

The fierce sword aura was intimidating, causing those around to feel a sense of fear and unease, their hearts trembling inexplicably.

Just as the fierce sword light was about to reach him, Jian Shiyi made his move. He swung his precious sword, and a burst of sword radiance erupted, curving in a mysterious arc as it targeted one of the sword beams.

"Chirp chirp..."

A mysterious scene unfolded, but there was no clang of swords as the crowd had anticipated.

Just as the sword light made contact, the massive sword beams covering the shield shattered bit by bit in front of Jian Shiyi.

"Whoosh..."

Only a few scattered sword beams grazed past Jian Shiyi, slicing through a few strands of his hair and leaving behind shallow bloodstains on his ear.

But at that moment, a crack appeared in the shield in front of Jian Shiyi.

Jian Shiyi's eyes widened with excitement as he leaped up and entered the shield in a flash.

As Jian Shiyi's figure darted inside, the shield promptly returned to its normal state.

"What is happening?"

Qin Fang, Yue Shanhe, and others were dumbfounded. Jian Shiyi had actually gone inside!

Gu Chenyou was even more surprised. In terms of strength, he was at least a bit stronger than Jian Shiyi.

But just a moment ago, Gu Chenyou knew it best. The sword light that erupted above the shield, he couldn't block it, and Jian Shiyi shouldn't be able to block it either.

"I see now, haha."

Yun Lingfeng smiled, as if he had figured something out. Energy surged through his feet as he swiftly dashed forward.

"Zoom..."

The shield remained intact, unleashing a burst of sword light that swept down, emitting an incredibly intimidating aura.

Yun Lingfeng made his move, holding a precious sword in his hand. His expression was solemn, but a confident smile curled up at the corner of his mouth. The sword in his hand emitted an eerie light, meeting the sword light erupting from above the shield.

"Ding ding!"

As Yun Lingfeng's sword clashed with the sword light, a peculiar thing happened. The sword light emanating from Yun Lingfeng caused the sword light erupting from the shield in front of him to shatter and vanish, leaving behind a crack.

"Hahaha..."

Yun Lingfeng burst into laughter and leaped forward, entering into the protective shield.

"Swoosh..."

Two figures swooped out simultaneously, one adorned in a graceful aura of golden light, while the other was enveloped in a radiant electric glow.

These two individuals were Mu Yao and Liu Yunchuan. In this moment, it seemed that they had also glimpsed the truth and approached the protective shield.

"Zoom..."

Above the protective shield, sword radiance flickered, casting a dazzling glow and blocking the paths of Mu Yao and Liu Yunchuan.

At this moment, in the hands of Mu Yao and Liu Yunchuan, a cherished sword appeared simultaneously. Their expressions were solemn as they greeted it.

"Swoosh..."

The sword radiance erupted, scattering rays of light in all directions.

Before the protective shield, cracks appeared. Liu Yunchuan and Mu Yao swiftly followed, gliding into the embrace of the protective shield.

"What's happening? How did they all go inside?"

"Huh, why can't we go in?"

Looking at Yun Lingfeng, Jian Shiyi, Liu Yunchuan, and Mu Yao, who had already entered, the remaining people were dumbfounded. The supreme benefits were waiting inside the protective shield.

"Can you tell?" Situ Muyang asked Su Yi tentatively, quite surprised. He wanted to give it a try, but was also afraid to take unnecessary risks.

Chapter 577: Divine Weapon!

"What's going on?" Situ Muyang was also taken aback, feeling a bit dumbfounded.

Su Yi kept his gaze fixed on the protective shield. Suddenly, he snapped back to his senses and his eyes lit up. He said to Situ Muyang, "Perhaps it has something to do with swordsmanship. This shield doesn't test raw strength; it tests one's mastery of the sword."

As Su Yi's words fell, he took a step forward. With a surge of energy in his footsteps, his figure became like a fleeting shadow, swiftly darting towards the protective shield.

"Zoom, zoom, zoom..."

A burst of dazzling sword light erupted, intertwining in a fierce and formidable sword aura that swept towards Su Yi, covering the sky and earth.

Being in the midst of it, Su Yi could feel the terror of this sword aura, as if it had the power to destroy and shatter everything.

Situ Muiyang's clear eyes shimmered with a glimmer, and he narrowed his eyes while tightly fixing his gaze upon Su Yi ahead.

Just as the sword light was about to reach Su Yi, a transformation occurred within him. An invisible aura began to emanate, with two beams of light akin to the glow of swords shooting out from his eyes. A transcendent charm exuded from his being, accompanied by an immense sense of power that spread out, filling the air.

"Whoosh!"

Many eyes were fixed on Su Yi, and he made his move. With a swing of his arm, he transformed his hand into a sword. A beam of elemental energy converged into sword light, accompanied by a sharp sound of breaking wind, as it directly challenged the incoming sword light ahead.

"Ding, ding, ding, ding..."

The elemental energy condensed into sword light, accompanied by the resounding clash of mighty weapons. Powerful gusts of wind surged forth, sweeping across the four corners in an instant!

Many watchful eyes were left astonished as the sword light enveloping Su Yi shattered into pieces, dissolving into nothingness. A rift appeared right in front of Su Yi.

"Swoosh..."

Su Yi swiftly seized the opportunity and darted inside, finding himself within the protective shield.

"Su Yi also went inside!"

Xia Changqing, Si Xiuyuan, and others hadn't noticed any changes and several people had already gone inside, but they had yet to realize the significance of it all.

"Swordsmanship, swordsmanship..."

Situ Muiyang pondered, his mind filled with thoughts.

"This is a test, a test from the way of the sword, only those who are qualified can enter..."

Ying Qianqian's eyes shimmered and sparkled, as if gaining some insight.

Su Yi darted forward, immediately sensing a familiar and chilling aura enveloping the surroundings, capable of affecting one's very soul.

On the stone platforms around, those treasure swords were emitting dazzling light and exuding an aura, invisibly connecting with each other.

"Swoosh..."

The gazes of Jian Shiyi, Yun Lingfeng, Mu Yao, and Liu Yunchuan, who had entered earlier, were not focused on these once famous treasure swords at this moment.

All eyes were now fixed upon the square and ancient stone platform at the very front.

"Splash..."

Suddenly, the mysterious patterns on the square and ancient stone platform shimmered and trembled, as a radiant light emerged from the center. Cracks formed, revealing the hilt of a sword, which slowly rose into view.

It was a treasure sword, with a blade as red as blood, sparkling and translucent, radiating a mesmerizing glow.

The sword, measuring about three feet in length, emitted a dazzling sword aura, with numerous intricate and mysterious patterns swirling around it!

"Buzz, buzz..."

As the sword appeared, a resounding echo pierced through the air, causing the entire mountain peak to tremble.

All around, huge rocks cracked and rolled down, making a thunderous noise, creating a terrifying scene!

"Bzzz..."

Meanwhile, the swords on the stone platforms around, one after another, resounded with the clang of sword music, emitting a constant, powerful chorus of thunderous echoes. They burst with radiant light, as if embarking on a sacred pilgrimage.

"Oh my, that must be the incredible treasure left by our ancestor. It's a holy weapon, bestowed by our ancestor!"

Inside the radiant shield, everyone could see everything clearly. The extraordinary spectacle made their hearts tremble!

Inside the radiant shield, Jian Shiyi, Liu Yunchuan, and the others were filled with awe.

The legendary supreme treasure, left behind by the founder of the Divine Sword School, is right before our eyes. It is a divine weapon.

Within Jian Shiyi's dark, twin eyes, there was a shimmering radiance. He bowed respectfully to the divine swords on the central stone platform, and then swiftly dashed away in a blur.

"Hmm!"

Yun Lingfeng let out a cold snort from his throat but didn't try to stop him.

Mu Yao and Liu Yunchuan exchanged glances and remained cautious. This place was extremely eerie, and they could sense that obtaining the divine weapon might not be as easy as it seemed.

In no time, Jian Shiyi reached the divine weapon. Energy circulated within him as he reached out his hand, directly grabbing towards the divine weapon.

"Buzz!"

At that very moment, on the square-shaped stone platform, a dazzling and radiant light suddenly burst forth, enveloping the divine weapon.

"Swoosh..."

Jian Shiyi reached out and grasped onto the light curtain, causing ripples to ripple through it.

"Boom!"

A tremendous and unmatched force swept through, fiercely impacting Jian Shiyi's body.

"Puff..."

With no chance to turn back, Jian Shiyi coughed up a mouthful of blood, his body flying backward and landing like a bird with clipped wings onto Su Yi, Liu Yunchuan, and others beside him.

Jian Shiyi struggled for a few moments before managing to stand up. His eyes widened in shock as his energy waned. The hand that had just touched the light curtain was now mangled, covered in blood and oozing profusely.

The crowd was filled with alarm, but fortunately, no one acted rashly.

"The magical weapon is able to communicate and choose its own master. It requires communication and only those who are destined can learn its secrets!"

Liu Yunchuan clenched his teeth, his eyes filled with intense determination.

Such a divine weapon, with the unparalleled benefits left by the ancestors, anyone who possesses it would reign supreme in the world. Who could resist such temptation?

"Boom!"

As the lightning energy surged through his body, Liu Yunchuan desired to give it a try. He prepared the Thunder Battle Armor, covering his palm with lightning. Standing before the divine weapon, he slowly advanced his palm, attempting to establish a connection and gain possession of it.

"Boom!"

A tremendous force erupted, and an overwhelming number of sword lights poured forth in a dense and torrential manner. They moved with such incredible speed, crashing suddenly.

Liu Yunchuan prepared himself, but in that moment, he was still sent flying with a powerful impact. Blood gushed from his mouth, and his Thunder Battle Armor grew dim, displaying numerous cracks before crashing down to the ground.

"Boom!"

In that instant, a dazzling golden light burst forth. Mu Yao's graceful figure rushed out, and from within her delicate body surged an overwhelming golden radiance. Her form underwent a mysterious transformation, as her skin took on a radiant golden glow. An indescribable aura of dominance and fierceness spread out.

In an instant, strange golden radiance spread across Mu Yao's body. The sound of crackling bones echoed throughout her entire being. Her arms seemed to swell, enveloped in a radiant golden light. On the palm of her hand, there were shimmering golden feathers.

A terrifying aura of demonic energy billowed, spreading outward. Behind it, a colossal shadow of a golden-feathered Garuda materialized, spanning several meters in size.

Everything happened in a flash, just as Liu Yunchuan was sent flying, Mu Yao swiftly arrived. She seamlessly merged with the towering shadow of Garuda behind her, as if she had transformed into a real Garuda herself.

Golden radiance soared to the sky. In this moment, Mu Yao seemed to be a true Garuda descending. She extended her hand, revealing layers upon layers of visible golden feathers, glistening like sharp scales, as they whistled towards the curtain of light.

"Swoosh!"

Above the curtain of light, a flash of swords swept across, bursting forth.

"Ding ding..."

The golden spear detonated with a resounding boom, sparks flying and visible to the naked eye. Mu Yao's hand, resembling the shattered scales of a Garuda, and her body, were enveloped in sword light.

Chapter 578: Soul Connection!

In a moment of panic, Mu Yao wrapped her arms around her body like the wings of a Garuda, enveloping herself.

"Clang clang..."

Mu Yao, being struck by the clash of fire and light, was sent soaring through the air, coughing up blood as she descended.

When she finally managed to get to her feet, Mu Yao regained her composure. Her hair was disheveled, and her body was covered in numerous wounds, stained with blood. She appeared disheveled and in a sorry state.

"Too strong, cannot be overcome!"

Mu Yao's true strength was something Su Yi was well aware of. Seeing her being heavily injured in such a terrible state astonished Su Yi. It seemed that even the legacy left by the founder of the Divine Sword School would be absolutely unattainable.

"The treasure will choose its own master, to be obtained by those with destiny."

Su Yi pondered, his eyes filled with contemplation, as he slowly approached the stone platform ahead, eager to give it a try.

Staying in the Divine Sword School, Su Yi had initially joined precisely because of the tremendous benefits it offered.

At this moment, the great advantage presented itself right before his eyes. For Su Yi, it was no longer just a temptation. Since he had already come this far, he felt determined to seize this opportunity!

"Hmph!"

As Su Yi stepped forward, a glint of coldness flickered in Yun Lingfeng's eyes. A smirk spread across his face, pleased to witness this young man's imminent downfall, hoping that he would face even greater calamities!

Was this tremendous benefit really something that could be obtained so easily?

As Su Yi approached the stone platform, he fixed his gaze upon the divine weapon, shining like blood, within the radiant barrier. His eyes sparkled with excitement.

This was left by the Elder Ancestor of the Divine Sword School, perhaps holding the entire legacy of the Elder Ancestor within. If obtained, it would truly be a tremendous benefit.

"Communication is needed, and treasures will choose their own owners. They cannot be forcefully taken..."

Su Yi murmured to himself with a solemn expression. A nameless spiritual power emanated from his mind and drifted towards the radiant barrier, seeking to connect with the divine weapon and communicate with it.

Carefully and cautiously, Su Yi dared not have any hint of carelessness.

This was the power of the soul, once the soul was wounded, it would be far more serious than physical injury.

And that is why everyone was afraid of Soul Tamers.

The attacks of the Soul Tamers often directly target the soul or involve soul-infused strikes in their martial techniques.

Once the soul is wounded, even the slightest harm will affect future cultivation.

In the final showdown of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, Yun Lingfeng eventually became too confident in his soul-infused attacks.

But even until now, Yun Lingfeng remained unaware that Su Yi's soul strength far surpassed his physical prowess.

The Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul was incredibly monstrous, which was why Yun Lingfeng suffered such a miserable defeat in front of Su Yi.

A trace of invisible soul power slowly approached the light curtain as Su Yi remained cautious and alert.

In the tender watchfulness of Su Yi, an ethereal force neared the light curtain, astonishingly without causing any disturbance.

Su Yi's soul power pierced through the light curtain and approached the divine weapon resting on the stone platform.

This was also how Su Yi was able to do so, only after he had cultivated into the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul. Otherwise, his soul power alone would not have been sufficient for such an outward display.

"Buzz!"

The divine weapon rumbled as Su Yi's soul power invisibly brushed against it, instantly causing a trembling sensation. Ancient runes coiled and rippled upon the sword's blood-red blade.

"Snap!"

Suddenly, the stone platform shook, and the divine weapon began to sink, as if it intended to be submerged back into the stone platform.

"Oh no!"

Su Yi's eyes narrowed, realizing that if the divine weapon retreated, all his previous efforts would be in vain. Instantly, he unleashed the power of his soul, releasing an invisible surge of soul energy that entwined around the divine weapon.

"Bzzz!"

The divine weapon roared, seemingly influenced by some unknown force. Its blood-red radiance grew even more dazzling, its aura surging as if it sought to break free from Su Yi's grasp over its soul power.

After finally establishing a connection with the divine weapon, Su Yi was unwilling to give up. With a surge of soul power, he tightly entwined it around the divine weapon.

"Boom!"

Above the divine weapon, a radiant light shone brightly. The blood-red glow erupted, filling the surroundings with an ominous aura that caused the surrounding light to fluctuate constantly, creating intense ripples.

"Rumble..."

The entire massive mountain peak was shaking and trembling along with it, causing the earth to quake and the mountains to rumble.

"Is Su Yi going to succeed?"

"Could it be that Su Yi has communicated with the divine weapon!"

Witnessing such a commotion, everyone was astonished. Liu Yunchuan, Mu Yao, and Jian Shiyi also secretly changed their expression, deeply moved.

Yun Lingfeng, his eyes filled with a hidden chill, felt a sense of surprise as the cold gleam in his gaze instantly transformed. His expression quickly changed.

"Swoosh..."

Yun Lingfeng became uneasy. His figure dashed forward, fearing that Su Yi had truly communicated with the divine weapon. After all, this youngster had too many mysterious aspects about him, and this extraordinary opportunity absolutely could not fall into someone else's hands.

In front of the luminous curtain, Yun Lingfeng clenched his teeth in secret. In his hand, a small jade bottle appeared quietly, which he then gently crushed in his palm. A drop of blood overflowed and fell into his palm.

"Boom!"

This drop of blood burst into a dazzling brilliance, as if it wanted to blend into Yun Lingfeng's palm. The blood radiated like sunlight, and an ancient aura filled the air.

Yun Lingfeng reached out his hand and placed his palm directly on the luminous curtain.

Suddenly, the luminous curtain surged, creating a tsunami-like wave.

Above the luminous curtain, beams of radiant light burst forth, as countless sword lights dashed out recklessly.

But at this moment, from within Yun Lingfeng's palm, a boundless sea of blood radiated, as if a crimson moon had descended, capable of engulfing everything, gradually creeping onto the luminous curtain.

At the same time, the divine weapons on the stone platform seemed to be influenced by some unseen force, causing intense fluctuations and trembling.

The luminous curtain became even more dazzling, and the divine weapons that had originally intended to retreat back onto the stone platform once again soared upwards, as if they were trying to break free from the stone platform.

"Kaka..."

Upon the ancient and rustic stone platform, the enigmatic and ancient symbols glowed, emanating a mighty fluctuation of energy as if to bind the divine weapon.

But in the end, the surroundings began to crack and fissures appeared.

"What's happening? It seems like Yun Lingfeng has also communicated with the divine weapon!"

"Yun Lingfeng seemed a bit unusual, as there was something strange about that eerie blood glow!"

Seeing the commotion caused by Yun Lingfeng, Gong Qi, Ying Qianqian, Ou Luo, and others outside the light barrier were clearly shocked.

Inside the light barrier, Liu Yunchuan, Jian Shiyi, and Mu Yao were even more astonished.

"Buzz!"

Soon, the divine weapon soared into the air, leaving the ancient stone platform. The sword hummed with the power of thunder, as a burst of crimson light erupted.

Around the ancient stone platform, the light curtain at this moment also crumbled inch by inch, disappearing completely.

Upon seeing this, Yun Lingfeng's eyes revealed a deep sense of joy.

"Are you trying to obtain the ancient divine weapon as well?"

Yun Lingfeng, gazing at Su Yi by his side, shouted coldly. In an instant, he swiftly stepped forward, his palm filled with a bloody light, reaching out directly for the divine weapon.

Su Yi remained astonished, as an invisible spiritual force connected him with the divine weapon. He could sense it even more clearly, at this moment, that there was an extremely peculiar aura emanating from Yun Lingfeng.

That blood light was even more eerie, as if it could communicate with the divine weapon.

But the greatest benefits were right before his eyes, watching someone else obtain them, this was not in Su Yi's nature.

"Swoosh..."

As Yun Lingfeng's figure stepped forward, Su Yi also swiftly moved, without holding back. He unleashed the Hundred Transformations Step to its pinnacle, leaving behind a trail of afterimages. Leading the way, he reached out his hand directly for the divine weapon.

Chapter 579: The Forceful Seizure!

"Whoosh!"

But at that moment, a sharp and icy glare came rushing towards Su Yi from behind.

The sharp force made Su Yi's scalp tingle, causing him to come to a halt.

Su Yi recognized that the one making a move was Yun Lingfeng. In response, he swiftly slapped his palm, causing his qi to overflow and condense into a shield of qi light.

"Splash!"

The strong winds collided, and the qi surged, causing rocks to shatter all around.

"Little one, the greatest benefits are beyond your reach, you are not yet worthy to possess them!"

Yun Lingfeng's cold voice rang out, a hint of chilling laughter curling at the corners of his mouth. Seizing the opportunity, he swiftly moved closer, his hand, covered in a strange, eerie glow, firmly grasped the hilt of the sword.

"Buzz!"

The divine weapon resonated with a continuous clang, as if possessing an immense power, as if it sought to shake Yun Lingfeng's palm away.

Yun Lingfeng's palm was enveloped in a strange, eerie glow, radiating a dazzling brilliance. In that moment, the glow carried a familiar aura, directly spreading over the hilt of the sword.

At the same time, Yun Lingfeng's eyes brightened with joy, and he immediately clenched his hand tightly around the hilt of the sword.

"Boom!"

In that moment, the majestic mountain peak trembled and shook, as if experiencing a great upheaval.

Outside of Divine Sword Valley, Situ Liuyun and several elders had never left, anxiously waiting.

"Boom!"

The entire Divine Sword Valley suddenly trembled, as a gust of wind and clouds surged from the depths of the void. Along the vast border of Divine Sword Valley, a mist began to rise.

"Bang!"

Just as the loud sound echoed, it was like a thunderous roar, shaking the heavens and the earth, reverberating throughout the Divine Sword School.

A brilliant light soared into the sky from within Divine Sword Valley, as an unparalleled aura, centered around Divine Sword Valley, swept across in all directions. The entire Divine Sword School was stirred up by this phenomenon.

"Whoosh..."

Inside the Divine Sword School, numerous figures darted out, their eyes fixed upon the source of the aura, following its trail.

"Boom!"

There, the ground shook, the wind stirred, and there was lightning and thunder, as if something terrifying was awakening.

"What is that? What happened?"

Whispers of astonishment spread, sending shivers down the spines of the disciples of the Divine Sword School, as a dreadful aura enveloped them.

A figure soared through the air, breaking through the sky, and soon appeared outside Divine Sword Valley.

Figures emerged one after another, possessing immense strength, with radiant auras undulating around them, as if the brilliance of the moon had descended.

Elderly masters from the Divine Sword School gazed in awe at the interior of Divine Sword Valley.

"Such a big commotion, completely unprecedented. Could someone have obtained the ancestral divine weapon?"

Some elderly masters were filled with excitement, their eyes twitching and their nerves on edge.

Every disciple who ventured into Divine Sword Valley had never caused such a commotion before.

Perhaps this time, there might truly be a disciple who has obtained what the ancestral one has left behind.

"Someone has obtained immense benefits, receiving what the ancestor has left behind. Is it true that our Divine Sword School is about to flourish this time?" exclaimed the elderly masters of the Divine Sword School with great excitement.

Elder Bai Mingshan's figure emerged in the void, gazing upon the commotion inside Divine Sword Valley, with a shimmer of light in his eyes.

"Bzzz..."

"Wah wah..."

Upon the majestic peak of the mountain, a radiant light shone brilliantly, causing the entire mountain to tremble as if on the verge of collapse.

Yun Lingfeng gripped the divine weapon in his hand, as his figure hovered in the air, with his feet off the ground.

The divine weapon clanged, ancient mystical symbols coiling around it. A crimson light, as red as blood, intertwined with Yun Lingfeng, as an awe-inspiring aura surged into the sky, shaking the very fabric of the void.

In Yun Lingfeng's palm, a connection formed between the blood-red light and the divine weapon.

Quietly, Yun Lingfeng's eyes took on a peculiar and eerie appearance. Half of his gaze turned blood-red, while the other half shimmered with dark spots, creating an unsettling and mysterious sight.

"Rumble, rumble..."

Above the vast and empty void, flashes of lightning and thunder resounded, as if it were the end of days.

The enormous and majestic mountain seemed as if it was about to crack open, unleashing an endless burst of radiance, accompanied by a chilling and dreadful aura.

"Buzz!"

On each stone platform, swords simultaneously emitted a resounding chime, filling the air with brilliance and echoing through the heavens.

"Click, click..."

The protective barrier that once kept Ou Luo, Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and others away, suddenly fractured and vanished.

"Ding dong..."

As the protective barrier vanished, a mighty force of impact swept in all directions, like a raging hurricane, causing everyone to retreat in succession, shaken.

Liu Yunchuan, Mu Yao, and Jian Shiyi were no exception, stumbling backward in retreat.

The force of impact was tremendous, its overwhelming presence was daunting, and it proved impossible to withstand.

"Great benefits, the ancient ancestral divine weapon, did Yun Lingfeng obtain it?"

All eyes trembled, under such terrifying sight, it seemed that Yun Lingfeng had already obtained what the ancestor had left behind.

"What is Su Yi doing? Does he still want to compete?"

Yue Shanhe exclaimed. Amidst the storm of impact energy, at this moment there stood the last person like a rock, with both legs sinking into the rocky ground, cracks forming all around, refusing to retreat.

That figure, none other than Su Yi, who else could it be!

Eyes, one after another, immediately fixed upon Su Yi's figure.

The impact of energy, what was most peculiar was that it was mixed with a chilling aura, affecting the soul and rendering one defenseless.

Su Yi refused to retreat, the ultimate benefit lay right in front of him, too valuable to miss.

If there is no fate, then let it be forced!

Regardless of whether it was fate or not, if one could obtain it, then they should obtain it first and worry about it later.

Su Yi's personality was always like this.

This ultimate benefit is best if it is meant for me. If it truly isn't, then I would be happy to forcefully claim it for myself.

The overwhelming aura affected the souls, but Su Yi could still resist it, with the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul in his mind.

"Boom!"

Su Yi activated the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique, and a domineering and majestic aura of destruction surged forth. Step by step, he advanced in the midst of the energy storm.

Step by step, as Su Yi placed his foot down, the ground beneath his feet cracked along with it.

The closer he got, the stronger the terrifying impact of the energy became.

If it weren't for Su Yi's Indestructible Vajra Body and other abilities, at this moment, Su Yi's physical body would have been torn apart directly.

"This guy is too terrifying!" exclaimed Ou Luo, his heart racing with fear.

"What an absolute powerhouse!" marveled Qin Fang, fully aware of the terrifying energy storm.

"Does this person want to take it by force?"

Liu Yunchuan looked disheveled, with a faint glimmer of lightning in his eyes. Watching Su Yi's movements, it seemed as if he wanted to forcefully seize the ancient ancestral divine weapon that had already fallen into Yun Lingfeng's hands, leaving him astonished.

Such treasures, they are meant for those destined to have them, and they will choose their own master. However, it is impossible to force it.

"The ancient sacred weapon has not yet been confirmed to belong to Yun Lingfeng, anyone can fight for it!"

Situ Muyang pouted, he was very unhappy.

What is meant by forcefully seizing? The ancient sacred weapon has not yet been confirmed to belong to Yun Lingfeng, so anyone has the right to compete for it.

Su Yi wasn't far away either, as he approached the divine weapon, a crimson light filled his eyes.

The divine weapon rumbled, emitting a dazzling light, causing flashes of lightning, thunder, and tumultuous winds to surge.

Yun Lingfeng's eyes were covered by a crimson light, resembling blood. They emitted a chilling, dark aura, as if he had entered a mysterious state connected to the divine weapon, as if he hadn't even seen Su Yi.

Su Yi looked up, and the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique within his body reached its pinnacle. An unstoppable aura surged forth, domineering and fierce, exuding a sense of majestic destruction. He leaped forward and directly grabbed towards the divine weapon.

"Splash!"

Su Yi's hand also gripped the sword hilt at the same time, and a tremendous resistance surged forth in an instant.

Chapter 580: The Divine Weapon, Crimson Dragon!

"Boom!"

Within Su Yi, the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique felt provoked. It erupted with an overwhelming aura, forcefully enveloping the divine weapon, as if intending to snatch it away.

But at that very moment, from within the divine weapon, a formidable and enchanting aura surged forth, akin to a torrent of dark magic, sweeping straight into Su Yi's body and into his mind.

In an instant, Su Yi witnessed a terrifying scene of corpses scattered across the land, endless abysses, and the cries of ghosts and gods. Everything was in ruins and devastation.

The sight that Su Yi saw within the shattered and incomplete sword was different from this scene.

Although these scenes were equally terrifying and horrifying, everything within this sight at that moment was even more wicked.

In the broken and incomplete sword behind him, Su Yi had once witnessed scenes that were filled with overwhelming murderous intent.

And yet, this aura was filled with dark magic, corrupting everything.

In an instant, this aura surged into his body, as if it intended to destroy everything, surging towards Su Yi's Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, rendering Su Yi's Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul unable to resist.

"Boom!"

In Su Yi's mind, the mysterious space that had remained silent suddenly stirred. A boundless and fiery aura erupted, shining brilliantly and filling his mind, instantly annihilating the overwhelming dark magic.

The overwhelming dark magic seemed to greatly dread the aura within the mysterious space. It surged with fear, and immediately retreated rapidly like a tide.

"Boom!"

A tremendous shockwave surged within Su Yi's body, carrying a terrifying aura.

Su Yi did his best to resist, but he couldn't withstand it.

Su Yi was shocked to the core, his blood surging within him. He spat out a mouthful of blood and his body was immediately sent flying, crashing down to the ground.

"Puff..."

Spitting out blood from his mouth, Su Yi was severely injured, a true and devastating blow.

The power contained within that divine weapon was too great, causing Su Yi to be unable to bear it.

In Yun Lingfeng's eyes, a crimson glow shone, as if it had been influenced by Su Yi's recent movements. Faint black spots flickered within his eyes, filled with a chilling intent as he gazed at Su Yi, who had risen despite his severe injuries.

"Hahaha!"

Yun Lingfeng made his move, gripping the divine weapon as he swiftly descended. His figure seemed like lightning, instantly arriving in front of Su Yi. With a single thrust, he unleashed a powerful strike.

"You are not qualified at all to compete for the divine weapon, little one. Perish!"

Yun Lingfeng shouted coldly, his intent to kill surging forth. Gripping the divine weapon, he had arrived before Su Yi.

Su Yi's eyes were filled with horror, realizing that he was utterly powerless to evade. In his severely injured state, he could only gather all his energy in front of him and swiftly retreat.

"Yun Lingfeng, what are you doing!"

In the distance, Situ MUYANG shouted loudly and swiftly dashed forward, wanting to lend a hand.

"Swoosh..."

It was too fast. The protective energy shield in front of Su Yi crumbled like tofu in the face of the divine weapon, completely defenseless.

As the killing intent in Yun Lingfeng's eyes coldly chuckled, the pupils of Su Yi widened. At this moment, his aura suddenly soared several times, his momentum surged, and the divine weapon, crimson as blood, exuded a towering presence. It directly pierced into Su Yi's chest.

"Zoom..."

The divine weapon shot through Su Yi's chest like lightning. Even the Indestructible Vajra Body on his body at that moment couldn't stop the divine weapon.

"Plop..."

Su Yi spurted a mouthful of fresh blood, and within the divine weapon, there surged another terrifying overwhelming demonic energy, ready to destroy everything.

In Su Yi's mind, the mysterious space once again erupted with a brilliant light, spreading out and completely annihilating the demonic energy that had surged into Su Yi's body.

"Boss Su Yi!"

Situ MUYANG exclaimed in shock as his body was directly knocked away. The terrifying energy hurricane ahead was something he couldn't get close to.

Mu Yao, Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, Liu Yunchuan, and others were suddenly astonished by the changing gazes.

"Hehe, what do you have to compete with me? Die!"

Yun Lingfeng laughed loudly, drew his sword, and kicked Su Yi's body directly into the air.

"Bang!"

Su Yi's body crashed down onto the square stone platform, blood dripping from his chest, forming a pool of blood.

"The divine weapon 'Crimson Dragon' is now mine forever!"

Yun Lingfeng paid no further attention to Su Yi. In his heart, Su Yi was already considered a dead man. He stood with his sword raised, standing atop the divine weapon. Its crimson light shone like blood, illuminating the entire Divine Sword Valley.

"Buzz!"

On top of the stone platform, swords resonated with a resounding clang, radiating a dazzling light. The sharp sword aura surged and rippled, creating a sense of sacred pilgrimage.

"Boom..."

The majestic mountain trembled, and a peculiar transformation began to take place in the surrounding void. The twisted space resembled tightly wound spirals.

A dreadful aura, also permeated from the stone platform where Su Yi stood at that moment, emitting a dazzling light that burst forth from the cracked crevices in all directions.

"Boom, boom..."

Cracks, the size of arms, appeared one after another, splitting open across the entire majestic mountain. They grew larger and larger as massive stones rumbled and tumbled down, emanating an increasingly dreadful aura.

"Buzz Buzz!"

Those swords rang out with a thunderous roar, launching themselves and filling the air with dazzling brilliance as they circled above the void.

"Oh no, it seems like it's about to collapse!"

Gu Chenyou cried out in alarm, as if the massive mountain was on the verge of collapsing at that very moment.

"These swords are extraordinary, only those with fate shall possess them!"

Si Xiuyuan spoke up, and at that moment, the swords seemed to have stirred, connecting his heart and soul with them.

"Swoosh!"

A sword shimmered with a radiant aura, emanating a powerful pressure, and suddenly descended.

"Si Xiuyuan has got an opportunity!"

The crowd was amazed, and indeed, Si Xiuyuan had encountered a stroke of luck.

Although this time, everyone's goal was to obtain the supreme benefit.

But at that moment, the divine weapon had already fallen into Yun Lingfeng's hands, leaving everyone no choice but to settle for second best.

If only I could obtain other swords, this journey would not be in vain.

One after another, figures instantly connected with the swords, hoping to gain something in return.

"Buzz!"

Swords hummed and shimmered one by one, emitting dazzling lights. It truly was a spectacle as radiant beams of light burst forth from the swords and landed in front of the crowd.

"Boss Su Yi!"

Situ Muyang cried out loudly, his body adorned with the Wind Battle Armor. However, he couldn't get close to the front as it was pushed back by the impact, blood spilling from his mouth.

Mu Yao and Gong Qi, the two girls, had their eyes filled with a determined gaze at this moment.

They quietly attempted to approach each other, but it was all in vain. Seeing someone communicate with the swords and seize an opportunity, they discreetly stepped back.

"Boom! Boom!"

The entire grand and massive mountain finally began to collapse, shaking the earth and causing a majestic upheaval. The energy soared to the sky, as countless rays of light shot up into the clouds.

Giant stones rolled, mountains poured down, collapsing in all directions, engulfing everything.

The mountains trembled and crumbled from top to bottom, as countless giant stones tumbled down. It was as if a Beast Tide of a hundred thousand creatures erupted, causing a terrifying spectacle akin to the world shattering apart!

"Oh no!"

Liu Yunchuan, Gu Chenyou, and others' expressions changed dramatically. In the end, they exerted their remaining energy and vitality, transforming into ethereal forms, hovering in mid-air.

"Boss Su Yi!"

Situ MUYANG cried out in sorrow, as the twin wings of the Wind Battle Armor on his back fluttered. He was determined to rush into the collapsing mountain and save Su Yi.

Mu Yao, Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, and Liu Yunchuan's figures stepped upon the ethereal forms of the demon beasts, seemingly attempting to rescue Su Yi but unable to get close.

Ouyang Ran approached once again, and Su Yi saved him. In that moment, Ouyang Ran didn't step back either.

The mighty mountain rumbled and trembled, pouring down with an immense force, its presence reaching the sky. No one could approach it.