

Sky&Earth 581

Chapter 581: The Mysterious Youth, Tragic Demise?

Situ Muyang wanted to rush in but could only watch helplessly as Su Yi disappeared into the collapsing mountain, buried beneath the massive rocks and swirling dust. He shouted loudly, his eyes teary, desperately calling out for him.

"Boom!"

Inside the collapsing and magnificent mountain, there emerged a majestic aura that soared into the sky, forcefully pushing Mu Yao, Gong Qi, and the others away who were about to approach.

"We have no choice but to retreat for now!"

Jian Shiyi arrived by Situ Muyang's side, his dark eyes fixed upon Su Yi, who was buried beneath the tumbling rocks and swirling dust. His expression filled with sorrow and regret, he took Situ Muyang's hand and pulled him back.

The terrifying aura soared to the sky, sweeping over everything in its path. It was strong enough to engulf them, burying them within its grasp. They were powerless to resist its force.

One by one, the figures swiftly moved away, their vitality transforming into physical forms under their feet. They gazed at the collapsing and majestic mountain, each with a complex expression on their faces.

"Su Yi was buried!"

Qin Fang, Yue Shanhe, and the other disciples found it difficult to regain their composure. That terrifying individual had been unstoppable ever since arriving at the Divine Sword School, displaying unrivaled ferocity. The impact of the epic battle at the peak of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition was still fresh in their minds, but now, in this moment, that person was already buried.

A young prodigy perished prematurely.

Gong Qi and Mu Yao, two young girls, had complex expressions in their eyes, as if shadows covered their gaze.

Yun Lingfeng soared through the sky, with a fierce giant wolf shadow beneath his feet. In his hand, the magical weapon Crimson Dragon emitted a dazzling radiance.

Yun Lingfeng gazed downward as the collapsing mountain engulfed and devoured the figure in the blue robe. A cold smirk played upon his lips.

Even if one ascends the Heavenly Stairs, even if one possesses the legendary Heavenly Grade talent, what does it matter? Talk of shaking history, conquering the world, and overlooking all beings is meaningless if one cannot live to see that day!

He was the one who could truly soar high in the sky, overlooking all others. At this moment, he had already attained immense benefits, leaving no one capable of competing with him.

"Yun Lingfeng, you killed Boss Su Yi, we are not done with you!"

Situ Muiyang roared with anger. His eyes turned red, fists clenched, veins bulging on his face. A fierce expression crossed his features as he glared at Yun Lingfeng. The twin wings of the Wind Battle Armor flapped vigorously as he charged towards Yun Lingfeng, ready to attack.

"Boom!"

His disheveled hair, Situ Muiyang soared into the sky. A surge of black light emanated from him, fierce and powerful. With a punch thrown, an overwhelming energy swept through, causing even the surrounding void to tremble.

"Su Yi stole my sacred weapon, and I accidentally killed him. You can't blame me!"

Yun Lingfeng calmly said, as he coldly spoke, he threw a punch with his left arm, directly meeting his opponent.

The two exchanged punches, and a burst of energy erupted. Situ Muiyang was pushed back by the force.

Yun Lingfeng dared not use excessive force. This was Situ Muiyang, son of the sect leader, and he was held in awe.

"Rumble, rumble..."

The mighty mountain crumbled, and the entire Divine Sword Valley resounded with endless rumblings. Radiant light ascended and burst forth from the distant sky, as if the heavens and earth were tearing apart!

"Come, let's hurry away, or we will be buried."

With a hoarse, feeble voice, the mysterious and powerful corpse once again appeared.

But at that moment, the withered body was pierced by several mysterious and eerie swords. Everything felt incredibly eerie and chilling as it urgently said, "Hurry, hurry..."

"Let's leave this place quickly!"

Liu Yunchuan shouted loudly, and it seemed as if the entire Divine Sword Valley was undergoing changes, as if it was about to collapse and bury everything. They had to leave as quickly as possible.

"Let's go, we should get out first before we talk," Jian Shiyi once again grabbed Situ Muiyang's hand.

"Run quickly..."

Figures hurriedly left one by one, rushing towards the exit.

Inside Divine Sword Valley, something earth-shattering had already happened, making it impossible to stay for long.

"I can't hold it back anymore, I can't hold it back anymore..."

Gazing at Liu Yunchuan, Mu Yao and others as they departed one by one, the sound of the dry and hoarse voice kept repeating these words.

...

"Boom!"

Outside Divine Sword Valley, the air surged, lightning flashed, and thunder roared, as if it were the end of days.

Figures floated in mid-air, their eyes sparkling brightly.

"Will anything happen inside there? What exactly happened inside?"

The elders' faces grew increasingly serious here: as the commotion inside Divine Sword Valley intensified, a terrifying aura permeated the valley, causing them to feel a sense of unease.

"I hope nothing bad happens!"

There was an old man with a worried look. The disciples who entered Divine Sword Valley this time were all the young representatives of the Divine Sword School.

Su Yi, Mu Yao, Yun Lingfeng, and the other disciples were all incredibly talented, almost supernaturally so. Not only would any unexpected event be a great loss for the Divine Sword School, but even the slightest mishap involving any one of them would be an immense tragedy.

"Hope only brought tremendous benefits, and there were no unexpected events!"

Watching the increasingly astonishing commotion, all the senior experts of the Divine Sword School present were filled with immense anxiety.

Situ Liuyun's gaze fixed tightly on the exit, the dreadful commotion filling him with worry from long ago.

"It seems like someone has come out!"

Suddenly, an elder exclaimed in astonishment as a figure appeared at the exit. Someone had emerged from inside.

All eyes immediately gathered at the exit, and invisible auras locked onto it as well.

"Swoosh..."

Soon, figures began to appear from within the exit, swiftly darting out in a burst of speed.

"Boom!"

At that moment, an invisible aura around the entire Divine Sword Valley suddenly distorted the void, brilliant light erupted, forming an energy storm that engulfed the area. Above, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

The aura distorting the void grew increasingly intense and powerful, while the sound of lightning and thunder became more intense, shaking one's eardrums.

From within the Divine Sword Valley, a chilling aura began to spread, causing the elder experts in the vicinity to wear expressions of astonishment on their faces.

That kind of aura made them all feel a sense of unease.

"Plop, plop..."

As the aura surged out from the exit, it sent figures flying one after another.

Figures were thrown into the air like flung stones, falling from the sky, coughing up blood as they descended, creating a trace of crimson light.

"Swoosh..."

A senior elder had already darted out, his face changing dramatically as he enveloped the descending figures from mid-air.

"It's them!"

These figures that were being pushed apart were none other than Liu Yunchuan, Mu Yao, Gong Qi, Ou Luo, and other disciples.

Watching these disciples being pushed apart, the elder of the Divine Sword School had already realized that something significant must have happened within the Divine Sword Valley.

"Wow, what's that? It's... the Fiery Sword of Abyssal Darkness!"

"The ancient sword, the Sword of Darkness!"

"Oh my goodness, is this the Fengyang Sword?"

"The Sword of Thunder Dragon, it must be the Sword of Thunder Dragon!"

As figures emerged one by one, clutching the opportunities they had gained within the Divine Sword Valley, the elder experts present couldn't help but notice, their gazes trembling and their pupils contracting in response.

These are all renowned treasures of the Divine Sword School back in the day, once famous throughout the world. It seems that the disciples who entered this time all have some sort of opportunity.

"How are you doing?"

In the sky, Elder Bai Mingshan gently held Yun Lingfeng back with a soft force, and immediately asked him with a nervous and expectant expression, "How are you doing?"

The supreme benefits, that is what Bai Mingshan is most concerned about.

Chapter 582: Burial!

"Haha..."

Yun Lingfeng coughed up blood, but a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He reached out and tightly gripped a crimson sword, radiating a dim yet intimidating aura. Ancient and mysterious symbols adorned the sword, causing anyone who glanced at it to feel a shiver down their spine.

"This is..."

Elder Bai Mingshan couldn't help but tremble, his gaze sharp as lightning.

"The divine weapon Crimson Dragon, left by the Supreme Ancestor, has a special connection with me!"

Yun Lingfeng spoke, his hair tousled and a smile shining in his eyes.

"Hahaha..."

Elder Bai Mingshan laughed, bursting into hearty laughter, accompanied by jovial chuckles infused with energy. The laughter mingled with the sound of crackling lightning, creating a deafening sensation.

All eyes, at that moment, suddenly turned to look, fixating on Yun Lingfeng's hand, one gaze after another.

That crimson-red sword, like blood, caused hearts to skip a beat as all eyes were captivated.

In an instant, all eyes became fervent, hearts surged with excitement. In a subtle way, it seemed like they knew something.

"The Divine Sword School is fortunate to have the divine weapon Crimson Dragon, left behind by the ancestor. Lingfeng is lucky to have the fate to possess it!"

Elder Bai Mingshan arrived with laughter, speaking loudly and eagerly, filled with excitement and joy. His voice echoed throughout the sky.

"Divine weapon Crimson Dragon, left by the ancestor!"

All the elderly masters felt a shiver run down their spines. Even though they had already guessed in their hearts, hearing the definitive words at this moment made their hearts surge with excitement and anticipation.

For so many years, the supreme benefits left by the ancestral elder have never been obtained by anyone.

But today, the supreme benefits, left by the ancestral elder, have fallen into the hands of Yun Lingfeng.

That was what the Divine Sword School's ancestral elder had left behind. It was the utmost treasure. Everyone present knew what it represented!

All eyes fell onto Yun Lingfeng, as if in unison. Given time, this young man would surely become renowned throughout the world!

The supreme benefits, left by the ancestral elder, made Situ Liuyun's gaze tremble.

Yun Lingfeng's eyes revealed a smile as the supreme benefits fell into his hands. From that moment on, among the younger generation of the Divine Sword School, he had no rivals.

In no time, the entire Central Region, and even the entire continent, would eventually be under his reign!

"Zoom..."

From the exit, suddenly, the last two figures burst out, racing from the exit.

Two sharp gusts of wind resounded, and instantly appeared beside the two figures, catching them before they could hit the ground.

The two figures making the move were none other than Situ Liuyun and an elder. The two individuals being caught were Situ Muyang and Jian Shiyi.

"Hee hee..."

Situ Muyang's Wind Battle Armor shattered on his body, leaving him in a sorry state, spitting out blood.

Situ Liuyun's expression changed, and a pill was immediately put into Situ Muyang's mouth.

"Dad, Boss Su Yi has been deliberately killed by Yun Lingfeng..."

When Situ Muyang saw Situ Liuyun, he immediately shouted in a loud, sorrowful voice, tears streaming from his eyes.

In the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi saved his life several times. Even in the Divine Sword Valley, Su Yi always protected him. But he could only watch helplessly as Su Yi was engulfed and devoured by collapsing boulders, feeling guilty and heartbroken.

"Su Yi was killed by Yun Lingfeng..."

Situ Muyang's voice spread, reaching the ears of the experienced elders present. Instantly, the expressions of everyone in the room became inexplicably complicated.

Situ Liuyun's eyes also quivered fiercely, causing intense ripples to appear.

Bai Mingshan looked at Yun Lingfeng, seemingly wanting to affirm the answer.

Yun Lingfeng chuckled lightly, his eyes conveying a message.

"Hmm," he grumbled.

Elder Bai Mingshan coldly grumbled, what did it matter if his disciple killed that Su Yi? Yun Lingfeng had obtained what the ancestor left behind, and he was no longer the same as before.

"Su Yi...?"

Elders floated in the air, gazing at Liu Yunchuan and the disciples Qin Fang and others who had just caught up with him, eager to know the answer.

Liu Yunchuan, Qin Fang, and the others nodded slightly, confirming that Yun Lingfeng had indeed purposefully launched a surprise attack and seized the opportunity to kill Su Yi.

"Huff..."

Upon receiving a definite answer, the sound of gasps spread throughout the room.

Su Yi was intentionally killed by Yun Lingfeng, and for someone as talented as Su Yi, this was a loss that the Divine Sword School could not bear.

However, everyone knew all too well that with Su Yi's death, the entire Divine Sword School would most likely be thrown into great turmoil.

After all, it seemed that Su Yi was no longer just an outer disciple, but rather a disciple of that particular person!

"Yun Lingfeng, you have such great courage!"

With a loud shout, Situ Liuyun, unable to contain his anger, his voice resonated through the sky. His piercing gaze immediately locked onto Yun Lingfeng, while a fierce aura enveloped them.

Under such an aura, Yun Lingfeng's heart trembled and his soul grew uneasy.

"Boom!"

The earth shook and the entire area of Divine Sword Valley trembled. The energy, unable to be contained any longer, erupted completely from above the void.

The mountains crumbled and the ground split apart, as if it were the end of days. The entire Divine Sword Valley erupted like a volcanic explosion!

The energy storm billowed into the sky like mushroom clouds, and the deafening explosion filled the air, causing a ringing sensation in one's ears.

"Move back quickly, hurry!"

Witnessing that terrifying scene, the elders and powerful figures of the Divine Sword School present were filled with expressions of shock. If they were to be affected and drawn into it, they would also be buried.

Figures rushed back rapidly, the entire Divine Sword Valley sank, bursting open everywhere. Lightning flashed, thunder roared, and light soared to the sky. The earth shook and the mountains trembled, as if the world itself was being turned upside down.

After a long moment, everything slowly settled down. Dust filled the air and gradually settled, allowing the view to regain its clarity.

The onlookers exchanged puzzled glances as the entire Divine Sword Valley crumbled and sank into the ground. Large areas seemed to vanish into thin air, as if they had disappeared completely.

In the distance, many disciples of the Divine Sword School appeared. Such a tremendous commotion stirred the entire Divine Sword School.

Observing everything that unfolded in the distance, the disciples of the Divine Sword School gasped in astonishment and began to sweat with fear.

They had no idea what had happened. The place in the distance was forbidden, and ordinary disciples had no knowledge of its true nature.

"Divine Sword Valley has closed itself off and buried itself. Scatter away now!"

There was an ancient voice that echoed through the void, reaching the ears of many.

But this voice only reached the ears of many, while there were still more people who remained completely unaware, having never heard of it.

"It is said that it is the Divine Sword Valley, the sacred resting place of our ancestors who were powerful warriors from the Divine Sword School!"

"Brother Yun Lingfeng has received the supreme blessings left by our ancestor, it is an immense benefit!"

"From then on, among his peers, Brother Yun Lingfeng became the top among his peers!"

As time passed by, the events that took place within Divine Sword Valley spread throughout the Divine Sword School. The commotion caught everyone's attention and couldn't be concealed at all.

"Oh my goodness, that is the incredible treasure left by the Elder Ancestor. Yun Lingfeng will surely be able to roam freely in the Central Region from now on!"

Some disciples couldn't help but feel envious. Yun Lingfeng had obtained the supreme blessings from the Elder Ancestor, and it was a tremendous stroke of luck.

"It's such a pity that Su Yi has died. They say he had heavenly-grade talent!"

Some people felt regretful. The extraordinary talented Su Yi, with such remarkable aptitude, had unexpectedly met his demise, leaving everyone feeling sorrowful.

"Yun Lingfeng is being too harsh! It must be because he was resentful and jealous after his defeat in the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, that he actually killed Su Yi," spoke an outer disciple, defending the injustice.

"Be quieter, Yun Lingfeng is not someone to be messed with right now!"

Someone whispered, as outer disciples like them, they didn't have the qualification to say certain things.

Chapter 583: The Girl in Red and Li Ling!

"This is how it was, what is there to fear? Even if Yun Lingfeng gains any supreme benefits, he will still not be a match for Su Yi if he is still alive. He is the top figure among the younger generation of the Divine Sword School, and Yun Lingfeng is not his equal."

There were quite a few brave outer disciples whispering, Su Yi, although fierce, had never oppressed them. This made them all feel a sense of injustice for Su Yi.

While inside the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Swords, Su Yi had dominated over all the inner disciples and many direct disciples, but he had never laid a hand on the outer disciples.

The setting sun, shrouded in clouds, bathed in blood-red hues.

"Hiss, hiss..."

In a quiet courtyard, beneath towering trees, a Ninth Nether Demon Sneak slithered, displaying its serpentine grace.

"That person, though annoying, wasn't deserving of death. I clearly don't like him, so why does my heart feel so uncomfortable?"

Mu Yao gazed at the setting sun, her tender red lips murmured softly, as if beckoning for a sweet embrace. However, her expression became grave, her eyebrows furrowing in concern.

The Ninth Nether Demon Sneak nestled against Mu Yao, seemingly sensing her emotions. It affectionately rubbed against her, as if wanting to comfort Mu Yao.

The void trembled slightly, and a figure appeared silently. It was a woman who appeared to be in her fifties but looked remarkably young. She had a graceful figure and wore elegant yet luxurious attire, with her lustrous black hair elegantly tied up into a flowing cloud-like bun.

"Whoooosh..."

Upon seeing the beautiful woman approaching, the Ninth Nether Demon Sneak immediately showed a look of reverence, bowing its head and dare not lift it easily.

"Master."

Upon seeing the beautiful woman approaching, Mu Yao immediately stood up and ran towards her. She asked the woman, "How is Master doing?"

On the fair face of the beautiful woman, within her bright and deeply mysterious eyes, a touch of regret flashed. She shook her head gently at Mu Yao and spoke softly, "Divine Sword Valley was once set up personally by the founder of the Divine Sword School. But now, it has completely collapsed and buried everything within. No one can enter anymore."

"Master, could it be true that he really..."

Mu Yao's nose inexplicably tingled, and in an instant, her last trace of hope shattered.

"Even if he is still alive, it is impossible for him to come out again."

The beautiful woman shook her head, a look of regret on her face as she whispered, "Such a young lad, meeting such a tragic end. It's truly unfortunate."

"If that scoundrel is still alive, then maybe I won't bother him anymore. Although I don't like him, I don't want him to die..." Mu Yao murmured softly, her eyes unexpectedly becoming moist.

"Old Su seemed to like that boy a lot. If he knew... he would probably feel uneasy in his heart too..."

At this moment, the beautiful woman also seemed slightly absent-minded.

The lingering glow of the setting sun filled the empty sky.

Gong Qi's eyes grew distant, as memories of a face with a hint of a smile flickered in her mind.

Are you fond of me and wish to marry me? But even if you were to marry me, I truly don't have any Dark Spirit Fruits to give you...

These words echoed in Gong Qi's mind, the scene vividly replaying, lingering without fade.

"Why do I suddenly recall him, even though I despise him so much..."

Gong Qi murmured to herself, her eyes sparkling with beauty.

The mountains overlapped, grand and magnificent.

This was a sacred land, stretching for thousands and thousands of miles.

Between the ink-blue mountain peaks, mist began to rise, painting the tips of the green peaks like a brushstroke landscape painting, resembling a fairyland.

"Zoom...!"

Upon the mountain peak, a graceful silhouette dressed in fiery red bathed in the glow of the sunset. In each hand, she tightly held a gracefully curved blade, with flashes of light tracing the path of every swing. With a turn of her wrist, the blades came alive, gleaming brightly.

The two curved blades danced, spinning slowly at first, gradually picking up speed.

"Whooooosh..."

As the blades swung, crescent-shaped beams of light sliced through the air, growing faster and faster. They swept up the scattered stones and fallen leaves from the ground, forming a whirlwind-like gust as if the debris had transformed into a powerful vortex.

The glimmering blades sliced through the air, while the fiery-red figure moved gracefully like a young swallow. The twin blades flickered like lightning, casting shimmering crescent beams that merged with the enchanting red silhouette.

The crimson gleam of the blades and the fiery-red figure coalesced on the mountaintop, creating a sea of flames. The woman's supple waist swayed with the dance of the twin blades, as if she were a celestial being, gracefully enveloped within the radiant glow of the crescent-shaped blades.

After a long while, the crescent-shaped gleam of the blades faded away, leaving behind the standing figure in the fiery-red attire. With her hands curved before her, as if forming an arc, the elegant silhouette exuded a resolute and gallant presence.

This graceful silhouette belonged to a young girl of around sixteen or seventeen years old. Her complexion was fair as snow, radiating unmatched beauty and exceptional charm.

Gazing at the blood-red sunset, the young girl's resplendent face glowed with brilliance, yet it carried a lingering sense of silence.

"Martial Sister Ruoxi's strength is becoming more and more terrifying!"

A voice could be heard as a young girl of around sixteen or seventeen years old appeared on the mountain.

"Elder Sister Li Ling."

The woman in the red robe turned her head and smiled slightly, unperturbed. It seemed as if she had known someone would come long before.

"I just finished my close-door cultivating and thought I'd come to see you."

The girl's lips were as rosy as sakura, her eyebrows resembling an ink painting. She was not much younger than the woman in the red robe, just slightly older.

If Su Yi were here, he would surely recognize her. This girl is none other than Li Ling, who had once visited Man City and hails from Sacred Mountain. They had crossed paths before.

"It looks like Elder Sister Li Ling has made great progress again,"

The young girl in the red robe smiled gracefully, her bright eyes shining like stars, clear and pure. The curves beneath her red robe were delicate and graceful, her figure alluring. The red robe seemed to emit a fiery aura, while her demeanor was as solitary as a winter plum, exuding a kind of dignified elegance.

This was a beauty different from Li Ling's. Li Ling's beauty was enough to make any man unable to resist stealing a few more glances.

However, the beauty of the girl in the red robe was somewhat entirely different, with a hint of bewitchment but devoid of charm. It was a kind of beauty that made men hesitate to approach and ignited jealousy in women.

"I've made great progress, but I can't compare to you, my dear, you're just too amazing."

Li Ling smiled and gazed at the girl in the red robe, seemingly hesitant to speak her mind.

"Did the senior sister come for something?"

The girl in the red robe felt it, and she smiled gracefully. Her eyes curved like crescent moons, and with that smile, it seemed as if her elegance and charm overflowed. Every subtle expression on her face exuded an aura of a noble and graceful tulip.

As the evening sun began to set, the girl in the red robe seemed to be enveloped in a layer of crimson haze, like a delicate mist, creating an enchanting and surreal scene. She appeared like a rare and vibrant blossom, radiating unmatched beauty.

"I just came out of confinement and received some news. I don't know if I should tell you or not..."

Li Ling hesitated, gently smiling. Her temperament was different from the girl in the red robe, yet equally captivating. If two more years were to pass, she might become a peerless beauty, enchanting and exquisite beyond words.

"What news could make Senior Sister so worried?" The girl in the red robe became curious as well. The news that could make Senior Sister so anxious must be extraordinary.

Chapter 584: The Cocoon of Light!

"I heard that recently at the Grand Swordsmanship Competition of the Divine Sword School, a young boy named Su Yi suddenly emerged and claimed the first place in the competition. He is quite young..."

Li Ling spoke while casting her gaze upon the girl in the red robe. She had just come across this news by chance after leaving seclusion. She still remembered that special young boy from Man City, and knew the invisible connection he shared with her martial sister.

"Su Yi..."

As these words echoed in her ears, the girl in the red robe – with her exquisite and radiant face – was instantly deeply moved.

"It seems like you still remember that young boy," Li Ling asked, her expression unaffected.

"Of course I remember."

The girl in the red robe pretended to be calm, but her heart was stirred with emotions she could hardly contain. She looked at Li Ling and asked, "Senior Sister, are you sure it's Su Yi?"

"I don't know about that."

Li Ling shook her head, looking at the girl in the red robe with a slight smile. She teased, "Well, it's quite a miracle that Su Yi, the one from the Divine Sword School, hasn't died. Something must have happened to him that led to becoming the champion of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition. At least, it brings him a step closer to our relationship, my junior sister."

"I don't have any relationship with him at all. He's just a despicable person," the girl in the red robe said, pursing her lips and pretending to disdain him.

"So it goes," Li Ling said.

"Perhaps it could also be someone with the same name and surname," Li Ling said softly. "After all, that Su Yi is already dead, and the world doesn't have so many miracles, does it?"

"Sister, can you please help me pay more attention and see if that Su Yi is indeed the despicable person from Man City?" The girl in the red robe looked at Li Ling, her beautiful eyes shimmering with anticipation.

"It doesn't really matter, and besides, my junior sister doesn't care," Li Ling said with a slight smile, playfully teasing.

"If he is really still alive, it's a miracle. That wicked person, I must personally kill him."

The girl in the red robe clenched her teeth, pretending to be angry, but her eyes were filled with radiance. With bright eyes and shining teeth, her slender waist was delicate to the touch. Coupled with her tall figure and long, slender legs, it outlined a perfect and captivating curve.

Night fell.

The Divine Sword School, the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, the back mountain.

In the valley, Situ Muyang, Xu Jiahui, Zhang Qing, Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and more than ten others were present.

In the distant graveyard, there stood a solitary tomb, adorned with a blank gravestone. On a small table nearby, a few cups of rice wine were placed.

"Boss Su Yi, once we have the chance, we will definitely help you seek revenge!" Situ Muyang, Zhang Qing, Wang Fan, Liu Ji, and others had tears in their eyes.

"Big brother Su Yi,"

Xu Jiahui's beautiful eyes were filled with tears as she trembled with sorrow.

"There are people who wish to protect Yun Lingfeng, my strength is not enough, and I cannot seek revenge for you. But Boss Su Yi, I will definitely find a way, and I will definitely avenge you," Situ Muyang spoke with a deep and determined gaze.

In a mysterious space, there was an aura of darkness, but from an unknown source, a faint glow permeated, preventing the space from becoming pitch black.

Unseen by anyone, at this moment Su Yi lay on the cracked stone platform, the ancient stone platform now devoid of any radiance.

Blood gushed forth, his body in a horrifying state, especially above Su Yi's chest, where a three-finger-wide sword cave pierced through his back. The flesh was mangled, revealing eerie white bones, an incredibly fearsome sight.

At this moment, Su Yi had completely lost consciousness, with no trace of vitality in his body. He appeared as if he had truly perished.

Completely devoid of consciousness, as if truly deceased, Su Yi's Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique showed no signs of vitality. His body was covered in bloodstains, the wounds starting to dry up, yet there was no trace of any healing taking place.

Su Yi's chest was pierced through, and his heart was already shattered.

At this moment, even if there were experts present, they would shake their heads. With the heart pierced and such severe injuries, it would be difficult even for medicine to heal, and the possibility of a miracle occurring is slim to none.

In a dim space, complete silence prevailed, and time lost its meaning.

One day, two days, or perhaps even a year, ten years-it made no difference within this dim and silent space.

Invisible to all, within Su Yi's mind, the mysterious space was continuously bathed in a faint light, illuminating his thoughts. It caused the Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul to ripple with a crimson glow, keeping his spirit vibrant and undying.

Su Yi was unaware of how much time had passed, but on his shattered heart, a gentle radiance began to quietly envelop it, like a shimmering glow.

Immediately, from within Su Yi's body, his bones, muscles, and meridians were all emitting a peculiar radiance that spread from inside to outside.

The radiance started off rather dim, but as time went on, it grew increasingly dazzling. Along with it, a peculiar aura filled the air and reverberated in this curious space.

Su Yi, with his body covered in gory wounds and bloody injuries, was gradually beginning to heal.

This kind of recovery didn't come from the Indestructible Vajra Body, and the speed of recovery didn't seem as quick as the Indestructible Vajra Body either.

But at this moment, as Su Yi's physical body was in the process of healing, there was a mysterious aura accompanying it, as if something was awakening and coming back to life from deep slumber.

In the end, the radiance emanating from within Su Yi grew more and more brilliant, enveloping his entire body. It became increasingly dazzling, casting a radiant glow throughout the mysterious space, like a cocoon of light.

The Divine Sword School, Sky Sword Peak.

"Thinking about it, I really let that kid down!"

In the study, Situ Liuyun stood with his hands behind his back, wearing a face that exuded a dignified rather than angry aura, tinged with a hint of regret.

"The sect leader, you don't need to blame yourself, as this has nothing to do with you."

Right Dharma Protector gazed at Situ Liuyun, his expression heavy and filled with regret. He murmured, "Heaven is jealous of talent. Perhaps that kid had exceptional natural gifts, and he became the target of heaven's jealousy. It is his fate, destined never to ascend to greatness!"

"This isn't just jealousy from the heavens, it's Yun Lingfeng intentionally making a move, destroying our Divine Sword School's future!"

Situ Liuyun clenched his fists behind his back, his gaze swirling with emotions. He grasped the situation at hand and said, "If I had insisted on only allowing Su Yi to enter the Divine Sword Valley, perhaps none of this would have happened. The supreme benefits left by our ancestor would have fallen into the hands of that young kid, Su Yi."

"But now, the old ancestor's belongings have fallen into Yun Lingfeng's hands, and Su Yi has already passed away. Many elders in the sect have started paying attention to Yun Lingfeng."

The Right Dharma Protector sighed, knowing the sect leader Situ Liuyun's intentions and his preference for Su Yi.

But now everything has changed, Yun Lingfeng killed Su Yi, and he even escaped severe punishment.

It all rested on what the old ancestor had left behind, which now fell into Yun Lingfeng's hands. That was the future of the Divine Sword School, protected and cherished by many elders within the school.

"Did Elder Su come out?"

After a moment of silence, Situ Liuyun asked the Right Dharma Protector with a subtly furrowed brow.

"Not yet. I have arranged for a disciple to keep an eye on it. Once Elder Su comes out of seclusion, I will immediately report it," said the Right Dharma Protector. Upon hearing this, his expression became unexpectedly solemn. After hesitating for a moment, he asked Situ Liuyun with a hint of anticipation, "This Su Yi is not truly considered Elder Su's direct disciple, as he has not formally become his disciple. Perhaps Elder Su may not..."

The Right Dharma Protector seemed to have something to say, but hesitated.

"Hopefully..."

Situ Liuyun sighed and fell silent for a moment. He said, "Take good care in arranging those disciples separately. We must make sure that Elder Su doesn't find out, especially concerning Muyang and Xu Jiahui. Pay close attention to Zhang Qing and other disciples."

"Hmm..."

The Right Dharma Protector nodded, understanding Situ Liuyun's fears.

"In addition, let's quickly find a Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill. It can be considered as something we can do to help that young man in the end," said Situ Liuyun.

Chapter 585: Burning Heart!

In the mysterious space, time held no meaning.

A dazzling cocoon lay upon the weathered stone platform, illuminating the space.

No one could see inside this cocoon; within it lay the body of Su Yi.

Within Su Yi's chest, a fractured heart was enveloped in a radiant glow like the shimmering hues of dawn. From his bones to his muscles, from his meridians to his acupuncture points, an extraordinary brilliance permeated outward, emanating from within.

The radiance grew more and more dazzling, accompanied by a peculiar aura that filled the air and resonated with ripples.

Su Yi's blood-soaked body was slowly recovering, as if it hadn't been long since his wounds vanished without a trace. Only the sword scar that pierced through his heart remained, deeply etched upon his chest.

"I knew I shouldn't have had any contact with a human. Thankfully, I have awakened, otherwise I would have been killed by you, and yet I still have to save your life..."

Suddenly, within the meaningless void of time, a gentle voice permeated the air.

At the same time, it seemed as if an invisible force was pulsating and unfurling.

A strange scene unfolded as Su Yi's pierced heart became enveloped in a mysterious and radiant glow. The radiance grew more and more dazzling, emanating an aura of vitality that flowed incessantly into his heart.

From within Su Yi's body, the light radiated outward through his bones, muscles, meridians, and acupoints. It seemed to be drawn by an unknown force, continuously converging and flowing in a mysterious manner. In a constant and unending stream, it poured into Su Yi's heart.

A miraculous scene unfolded, as Su Yi's heart, which had seemingly ceased beating, suddenly started to pulse again.

"Boom!"

At that moment, within Su Yi's mind, the radiance that permeated the mysterious space intensified. It shone brilliantly, accompanied by an incredibly intense heat that filled the air, spreading and encompassing Su Yi's entire body.

Under the terrifying heat, Su Yi, unsure of whether he was alive or dead, felt every hair on his body stand on end.

A dreadful wave of intense heat engulfed Su Yi's entire body, as if it were searing his meridians and withering his blood vessels.

In a daze, Su Yi found himself immersed in a peculiar dream, feeling as if he were about to be instantly consumed by a terrifying wave of heat, withering away in an instant.

"Roarrrr..."

"Squawk..."

From an unknown source, a thunderous roar echoed through the sky, deafening the ears. Gradually, a vast and ancient land emerged in all directions, with rolling flames engulfing the surroundings. The crimson light illuminated the heavens above.

Brilliant rays of flame filled the sky, intertwining like divine chains, connecting heaven and earth.

"Roarrrr..."

Within the realm of heaven and earth, colossal mythical beasts, as massive as towering mountains, resided. Their terrifying presence surged, surrounded by radiant light comparable to divine halos.

And there, a gigantic ferocious bird stretched its wings, filling the empty sky. In its presence, standing before it, one would feel as small as an ant in comparison to the vastness of the world.

There, a massive tiger crouched, its entire body glowing with radiant white light, poised to pounce, roaring like thunder.

There, a giant bird spread its wings, covering the sky and the earth. Its fierce eyes were like two flaming suns, capable of incinerating everything.

There, a massive turtle stood tall in the vast expanse, entwined with a snake. A pitch-black radiance surged, and behind them, divine light continuously ascended, as if suppressing the very heavens and earth.

There, a colossal dragon soared, surrounded by myriad rays of colorful light, capable of tearing the heavens and earth asunder.

There, a towering figure rose to a thousand feet, as if a divine being, looming over the land. Surrounding it, various strange and mesmerizing phenomena continually appeared.

The starry river fell, the world in turmoil, the heavens trembled and the earth shattered...

A colossal illusion stood between heaven and earth, with stars spinning in its palm while a blazing sun emerged in the background, causing waves of awe-inspiring brilliance. The sound of thunderous wind roared, accompanied by a relentless celestial melody, resonating with a resounding and ear-shattering intensity!

This was such a heart-stirring sight, akin to gods and Buddhas!

All of this felt familiar yet unfamiliar, as if they had met before. Under the vast and ominous aura, Su Yi, who had just regained consciousness, immediately fell back into a hazy state of unconsciousness.

"What is the origin of this kid? How could he have such a unique aura!"

The gentle voice became terrifyingly horrified, as if witnessing the most unimaginable thing.

"Hoo-lah-lah..."

From within Su Yi's body, a radiant glow spread outward, enveloping his entire being. It grew brighter and brighter, as a brilliant cocoon of light formed around him.

At this moment, if someone were to be beside Su Yi, they would undoubtedly notice a gathering of crimson light converging upon his unhealable sword scar on the chest. Like wisps of silk, it grew more and more, shining brighter and brighter. Eventually, it densely crawled into Su Yi's shattered heart, burrowing within.

As these crimson lights surged into his heart, Su Yi's wounds not only failed to heal, but also began to gradually corrode and dissolve, cracking and shattering bit by bit. It seemed as if they were on the verge of being completely destroyed.

The radiant glow that once covered Su Yi's heart, now appeared unable to withstand the destructive power of the crimson light.

Su Yi's heart cracked and shattered at a slow pace, but it continued to do so, showing signs of eventually being completely broken.

But strangely, at this moment, Su Yi's gradually breaking heart didn't disperse into a mist of blood, but instead stayed together.

Those crimson lights, in an invisible manner, carried a strange energy that interconnected Su Yi's shattered heart, keeping it fragmented yet united.

Gradually, Su Yi's entire heart transformed into a fiery ball within the crimson light. The intense heat spread throughout his body, as if it intended to incinerate everything, reducing his entire being to ashes.

"Ahh..."

In a dazed state, as if in a dream, Su Yi's blurry consciousness gradually awakened. Unable to hold back, a shriek of agony escaped from the depths of his soul. The searing pain engulfed his heart, causing spasms even within his soul.

In an instant, Su Yi jolted awake. Though unable to open his eyes, his soul was fully aware. He could sense everything in his chest, feeling as if his entire heart had transformed into a sea of flames.

The pain was unbearable, a torment that consumed him from within.

Su Yi felt as if his heart had turned into ashes, yet it still remained, as if a heart had been forcefully ripped away. The pain was indescribable, piercing through his very soul. It was undoubtedly the most terrifying trial one could ever endure in this world.

Only someone as extraordinary as Su Yi, who had repeatedly faced all sorts of extreme trials and subjected himself to inhumane experiences, could still persevere in this moment. If it were an ordinary person, they would have long given up.

"Sizzle..."

Within Su Yi's chest, there even rose a sizzling smoke, as his heart became engulfed in crimson light, and flames began to flicker around it.

If things continued like this, Su Yi's entire heart would truly turn into ashes, completely consumed by the flames.

But amid this terrifying situation, Su Yi also sensed the faint presence of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique circulating within his body. The familiar yet unfamiliar scene from not long ago still lingered in his heart.

"Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body, Indestructible Vajra Body, Heavenly Yuan Demonic Soul, could it be...?"

Suddenly, Su Yi's soul trembled, as if he had remembered something.

In the early morning, at the moment when the sun began to rise, within the vast expanse of mountains, the rosy clouds gathered and spread across the sky, cascading over the countless peaks.

Chapter 586: Elder Su Returns From Seclusion!

"Huff..."

On top of the mountain peak, a slender figure appeared, stretching in a lazy yawn.

This was an elderly face, but the body looked like that of a child around eight or nine years old. He appeared to be around sixty or seventy years old, with faint wrinkles on his face, as if they were traces left by the passage of time.

This is Elder Su, with a well-defined facial contour. One can faintly discern that in his youth, he must have been quite handsome.

Within the Divine Sword School, disciples have privately discussed that, seemingly a long time ago, Elder Su was also a dashing and exceptionally handsome young man. However, something tragic occurred that caused a tremendous change in Elder Su's appearance, and his character became extremely unsociable. He became hostile towards the people of the Divine Sword School. Rumor

has it that anyone who simply glanced at Elder Su was wiped out along with their entire sect, reduced to ashes.

There was a powerful martial artist from a prominent sect who, behind Elder Su's back, had mocked his appearance. When Elder Su found out, he traveled a long distance to pursue and hunt him down. Not only that, it was rumored that Elder Su skinned and mutilated the person, demonstrating a ruthlessness that sent shivers down people's spines.

Later, the people of this sect were filled with anger, wanting to seek justice. They were blocked directly by Elder Su for three months at the gate, where any disciple would be killed if they dared to leave.

Many of these deeds were performed by Elder Su, hence earning him the nickname "Sword Yama Su Kuangge" in the outside world.

In the warm embrace of the morning sun, Elder Su, dressed in a perfectly fitting robe, radiated an air of elegance. His black hair carried traces of gray, adding a touch of charm to his appearance. Without any visible movement, he vanished from his original spot in an instant.

One early morning, at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

Many young disciples were busy with various chores. For outer disciples, it was necessary to finish a certain amount of miscellaneous tasks every day before having time to cultivate.

Elder Su's figure appeared in the void. Originally planning to cross straight through, his figure suddenly halted and then descended.

"Who brought you here?"

Elder Su glanced at the twenty or so figures standing before him, his eyebrows slightly furrowing. His gaze shifted ever so slightly, calm yet profound.

The sudden sound made the disciples panic and become extremely nervous. As they looked at the figure that appeared abruptly, they immediately bowed in respect.

"Elder Su. It was the sect that sent us to learn at the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak," a disciple said. It seemed like they were forcibly suppressing a trace of panic, trying to hide any signs as they replied to Elder Su.

"Liu Ji, Wang Fan, where are they?" Elder Su's gaze remained calm and still, as he softly said, "Tell them to see me."

"Elder Su, Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and other outer disciples, have already gone into seclusion at the Divine Sword Cliff," replied a young man who appeared to be the leader. His gaze flickered slightly.

"Has everyone gone into seclusion?" Elder Su asked.

"Yes, everyone has gone into seclusion," the young man replied, feeling a sense of inexplicable trembling in his heart. Elder Su's gaze fell upon him, as if he intended to see through him. His gaze was sharp like a sword, as if it could pierce right through him.

"Boom..."

Before the young man's words could fully fade away, a muffled sound came from his body, and then he tumbled to the ground. A trace of blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

"You're not outer disciples at all. Each of you has the cultivation of inner disciples, but you pretend to be outer disciples here. It's better for you to honestly tell me where Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and others are now, who sent you here. Don't you know the rules of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak?"

Elder Su possessed an incredible insight. How could anything escape his keen eyes? He felt a sense of astonishment. All the figures on his beloved Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak were unfamiliar. Looking at these young individuals, not a single one seemed like an outer disciple. Their words and demeanor were far from that of outer disciples. It was completely abnormal for them to be masquerading as inner disciples here.

His soul power scanned the surroundings. Elder Su furrowed his brow. On the entire Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, not a familiar disciple could be seen at this moment. Something must have definitely happened.

"Elder Su, sorry, but that doesn't concern us, it's... it's..."

A group of disciples trembled instantly. They were so frightened that they dropped to their knees, quivering with fear.

"Tell me quickly what happened. What on earth is going on? Otherwise, don't blame me for taking your lives!"

Elder Su shouted sternly, indicating that something had indeed occurred.

"Elder Su, it was the sect leader who sent us. It was all arranged by the sect leader that Liu Ji, Wang Fan, and others were taken away by the sect." Some disciples felt uneasy. Although they were already afraid of the sect leader, in this situation, they were even more afraid of Elder Su.

"What is going on? Explain it to me clearly, otherwise, I'll kill you!"

Elder Su shouted forcefully. Despite his short stature, at this moment, he exuded an inexplicable momentum that soared into the sky. His eyes were filled with emotion, radiating a sharp brilliance. All of this was arranged by the sect leader, indicating that something significant must have happened. Having just returned from seclusion not long ago, he was completely oblivious to everything.

"Elder Su, the news that the sect leader didn't want you to know is about Su Yi's death. They were afraid it would make you too sad!" A disciple trembled and said. They knew some things, and the sect leader specially arranged for them to come from Sky Sword Peak, just to keep it a secret from Elder Su for a while. But little did they know, they couldn't hide it from Elder Su at all.

"What? Su Yi..."

Elder Su's face changed in an instant, causing his whole body to tremble and his feet to shake slightly.

Soon, Elder Su returned to calmness, suppressing the turmoil in his heart, and asked, "How did Su Yi die?"

"Well..."

These disciples hesitated, exchanging glances with one another. Under the imposing presence of Elder Su, they had originally planned to lie according to the prearranged plan. However, at this moment, they were trembling with fear in their hearts.

"Tell me the truth, how did Su Yi die?" Elder Su shouted, increasingly feeling that something was amiss. If there was nothing suspicious about Su Yi's death, why would they go to such lengths to arrange things? It seemed like the entire Divine Sword School didn't want him to know, intending to keep it hidden from him.

"Well..."

These disciples, one by one, trembled with fear. The sect leader had specifically instructed them not to tell Elder Su how Su Yi met his demise.

"Bang!"

A palm print suddenly appeared on the chest of a timid disciple. With a deep and muffled sound, the disciple's body was instantly sent flying, coughing up blood, and crashed down in the distance, unsure of whether they were alive or dead.

"Don't tell me? Stay silent, for this shall be your consequence!" Elder Su growled, his robes fluttering, his anger visibly rising.

"Elder Su, Su Yi was in Divine Sword Valley when he was unexpectedly attacked and killed by Yun Lingfeng from the Fifteenth Sword Peak!"

The disciples' faces changed drastically, and they dared not hide anything.

Elder Su listened intently as the disciples' hearts pounded in fear, and they revealed everything they knew to him.

When Elder Su learned of everything, a faint fluctuation of energy could be sensed within his petite figure. Surprisingly, he became calm and asked, "Where is Yun Lingfeng now? Has he faced any consequences?"

"This..."

A disciple hesitated for a moment, gritted his teeth, shook his head, and said to Elder Su, "It seems that Senior Brother Yun Lingfeng has not been punished."

Chapter 587: Elder Su's Fury!

"Is it true that intentionally killing fellow members has never been punished?"

Elder Su remained calm, with a gaze as serene as a still pool, devoid of any hint of fluctuation.

But for some unknown reason, as Elder Su, who had completely calmed down at this moment, the sense of unease in the hearts of those disciples became even more intense.

"It was said... it was said..."

Several disciples hesitated to speak, but under the oppressive aura, it was difficult for them to withhold the truth and they were overwhelmed with fear.

"What have you heard?" asked Elder Su calmly.

"I heard that Senior Yun Lingfeng has obtained unparalleled benefits and will be the future of the Divine Sword School, so he might not need to face any punishment," whispered a disciple, his voice low, and his body trembling.

"Yun Lingfeng is the future of the Divine Sword School. That Su Yi kid deserves to die, is that right...?"

Elder Su sighed softly and then spoke to the group of disciples, "You all may leave. Inform the person who sent you that they must return as many people from the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak as there were originally. As for other matters, I, Su Kuangge, will seek justice!"

"Ha..."

As the last note of the spell faded, Elder Su's petite figure vanished into thin air.

"Elder Su has returned. It seems like something significant is about to happen. Hurry and inform the Right Dharma Protector!"

For quite some time, the group of disciples finally recovered from their shock. With lingering fear in their hearts, they promptly left to inform the Right Dharma Protector. They feared that something significant was about to happen in the Divine Sword School.

The Fifteenth Sword Peak, soaring into the clouds, was abundant with the energy of heaven and earth. Everywhere, there were unique and beautiful flowers and exotic plants. Rare and precious spirit birds and strange beasts could be found, and the misty clouds created a scene akin to a magical realm.

"Ha..."

Elder Su's figure suddenly appeared out of thin air, atop the Fifteenth Sword Peak.

"Elder Su..."

On the Fifteenth Sword Peak, someone looked up and saw a petite figure that had appeared directly in the void. Instantly, their gaze and expression underwent a drastic change.

The disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak, they had been having a tough time recently.

All the direct disciples and inner disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak had almost been completely dominated by Su Yi, becoming the laughing stock of the entire Divine Sword School.

The disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak, who originally hoped to rid themselves of shame through the Grand Swordsmanship Competition.

But Yun Lingfeng's defeat didn't allow them to achieve their wishes.

But now, Yun Lingfeng had gained immense benefits within the Divine Sword Valley, becoming the foremost among his peers in the Divine Sword School. He was the future of the Divine Sword School!

This made the disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak instantly feel as if they had found a rainbow after the rain, finally dispelling the clouds and seeing the bright moon. They breathed a sigh of relief, raised their eyebrows, and their faces also glowed beautifully.

Along with Su Yi's death, the disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak also breathed a sigh of relief. At least from now on, no one would be able to dominate them anymore.

But at that moment, the appearance of Elder Su made these disciples instinctively tremble with fear.

Now, throughout the entire Divine Sword School, everyone knew how Su Yi had died.

Even though the news was sealed within the school, how could so many people, who had seen it with their own eyes, keep it sealed?

On the surface, no one mentioned Su Yi's death, but in secret, all the disciples of the Divine Sword School knew that Su Yi had been intentionally killed by Yun Lingfeng in Divine Sword Valley.

The disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak couldn't help but wonder what Elder Su was up to at that moment.

Su Yi was a resident of the Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak, and Elder Su paying a visit to the Fifteenth Sword Peak was definitely not a good sign.

Elder Su descended from the void, his face calm and serene.

"Elder Su."

Some inner disciples trembled, unsure why, feeling their legs inexplicably grow weak.

"Do you know where Yun Lingfeng is?"

Elder Su's gaze swept across the surroundings, his mind already having explored every nook and cranny, yet he had not found the person he was looking for.

"I didn't know..."

Upon hearing these words, the disciples of the Fifteenth Sword Peak were so overwhelmed that some of them felt like collapsing to the ground.

When it came to Yun Lingfeng, they were not fools. They already knew what Elder Su had come for.

"Then I will search on my own!" Elder Su murmured softly, taking a step forward.

"Elder Su, this is the Fifteenth Sword Peak. Let's go and inform our master. Please, Elder Su, refrain from wandering around!"

A direct disciple stepped forward, mustering up courage and gritting their teeth, they spoke quietly to themselves.

"Wandering around, what a great wandering around! I, Su Kuangge, wandered around the Divine Sword School and unexpectedly became an adventurer. It seems that the Divine Sword School has gone through many changes recently."

Elder Su smiled faintly, his eyes showing a hint of mockery. Suddenly, his gaze turned cold as he looked at the group of disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak. He said, "This matter has nothing to do with you, and you are not qualified to interfere. Step back now, for I will not say this a second time!"

"Elder Su, you are a respected elder. Why bother troubling us young disciples? Let me go and inform our Master. Please wait, Elder Su..."

A leading-looking direct disciple gritted his teeth, facing Elder Su. Invisibly, his heart trembled with fear. At this moment, how he wished it was not himself standing here.

"Puff..."

Before the words could fully leave his mouth, this disciple suddenly widened his eyes. A short figure appeared before him without any warning. In an instant, he spewed a mouthful of blood and was sent flying backward.

The disciple's body crashed heavily into the rocks several meters away, causing blood to splash and leaving him gasping for breath, on the verge of death.

"You have shown disrespect to the elder, therefore I took away your cultivation base, and you will have to leave the Divine Sword School from now on!"

As Elder Su's words faded, a coldness filled his eyes.

"Cuckoo..."

The disciples around quickly ran away, their hearts pounding with fear and unease.

"Elder Su, why did you come to my Fifteenth Sword Peak and attack a junior disciple so severely? Aren't you afraid of losing your dignity?"

Finally, a sound emerged from the Fifteenth Sword Peak.

Suddenly, several figures appeared in the void of the Fifteenth Sword Peak amidst the sound of breaking wind.

There were a total of nine people, and nine figures materialized in the void. Once they appeared, they unintentionally formed a semi-encircling formation, facing Elder Su Kuangge.

Seven elders, all with aged appearances.

Plus an old woman and a middle-aged person.

A total of nine people arrived.

Nine invisible auras permeated, causing the air above the Fifteenth Sword Peak to instantly feel as if it had solidified, making it difficult to breathe.

Among the nine people, the figure in the center was Elder Bai Mingshan, his gaze fixed on Elder Su Kuangge, a hint of gloominess flickering in his eyes.

"There must be something big about to happen."

The disciples around had keen eyesight and, sensing the commotion, each of them immediately stepped back under the suppressive aura.

"This situation seems to indicate that I no longer need to investigate. Everything I have learned should already be true."

Elder Su Kuangge's gaze lifted slightly, scanning the nine figures hovering in the air. Finally, his eyes settled on Bai Mingshan and he said, "I have come here to take Yun Lingfeng to the Court of Justice."

Under the gaze of Elder Su Kuangge, Elder Bai Mingshan inexplicably felt a tremor in his heart, recalling the lingering fear from being tormented the last time.

Chapter 588: Who Do You Think You Are!

However, Bai Mingshan was well-prepared and had confidence. In this moment, he mustered up his courage and looked directly at Elder Su without beating around the bush. He said, "Elder Su, according to my knowledge, that Su Yi is not solely your direct disciple. In the Divine Sword Valley, he had the misfortune of losing in the competition for a supreme advantage. It was his fate. My disciple Lingfeng obtained the supreme advantage left by our ancestor, which is the future of our Divine Sword School. If I accidentally kill Su Yi, it would not amount to much compared to the future of our Divine Sword School."

Elder Su raised his gaze, his eyes gently flickering as he remained silent for a short while, leaving the nine figures in the air puzzled.

"Hahaha..."

Suddenly, Elder Su burst into laughter. The sound rumbled like unrelenting thunder, causing the entire expanse of the sky and the Fifteenth Sword Peak to tremble.

The resounding voice soared into the sky and shook the heavens, causing the nine figures in the air to turn pale with fear. Their bodies trembled, almost on the verge of falling down.

"What's going on?"

The sudden commotion was astonishing. Disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak and the surrounding peaks leaped into action, their gazes fixated on the source of this terrifying aura.

"Elder Su, what do you mean!"

Elder Bai Mingshan trembled, looking quite disheveled and wearing a gloomy expression. But in the presence of Elder Su, he couldn't help but feel a slight tremor and an unsettling feeling deep in his heart.

"Yes, Elder Su, please take your time and tell us what's going on. Don't embarrass us younger ones."

"Elder Su, calm down. Take your time and speak your mind."

"Elder Su, remember that the greater good is of utmost importance. Yun Lingfeng obtaining the inheritance left by our ancestor is a tremendous advantage, it is the future of our Divine Sword School!"

In the void, those few elderly individuals suddenly wore awkward expressions and tried to smooth things over by saying something to Elder Su.

These individuals were also elders of the Divine Sword School.

They appeared here because they were afraid that after Elder Su emerged from seclusion, he would cause trouble for the Fifteenth Sword Peak.

"If you truly spoke nicely to each other, why would the situation be like this right now? Are you suggesting that Yun Lingfeng, who is morally corrupt, is more important, and that Su Yi's life is worthless?"

Elder Su's laughter abruptly stopped, and his face carried a sneer.

Who is he? He is Sword Yama, Su Kuangge.

Elder Su understands perfectly well what these people have in mind.

"This..."

There was an elder who felt embarrassed and struggled to find words.

"Although these words are true, as elders of the Divine Sword School, we should prioritize the greater good. I hope Elder Su will also prioritize the greater good!"

There was an old man, gritting his teeth slightly, suppressing the fear in his heart, and spoke to Elder Su Kuangge.

"Hahaha..."

Elder Su Kuangge laughed again, his laughter resonating like thunder, shaking the skies and echoing through the empty space. It spread throughout the entire Divine Sword School.

"Swoosh..."

Many figures swept out from within the Divine Sword School, their eyes all turning towards the direction from which the laughter had come.

"Su Yi, your life is really not worth much, kid..."

Elder Su Kuangge burst into laughter, his face no longer calm. His gaze grew intense and his surroundings were filled with rippling waves of emptiness. A voice continued to echo, "All you youngsters, leave immediately or face merciless slaughter!"

Such a sound, resounding and chilling, inexplicably sent shivers down one's spine.

"Run quickly!"

On the Fifteenth Sword Peak, the disciples trembled one by one, feeling uneasy as if something bad was about to happen.

"Come, hurry, all of you younger ones, quickly run!"

Above the emptiness, the elders' faces turned pale and their voices echoed. They knew in their hearts what might happen, and they feared that the worst was about to occur.

"Elder Su, please take your time to speak. This was merely an accident. If there is anyone to blame, it should be Su Yi himself for his short lifespan. We must prioritize the overall situation!" An elder intervened, trying to appease Elder Su's anger.

"You may think that Su Yi's life is not as valuable as Yun Lingfeng's, but I don't share that sentiment. It was I, Su Kuangge, who saved his life and brought him back to the Divine Sword School. He received the emblem within the Divine Sword School, which makes him a disciple of my school. While you may consider his life insignificant, I, Su Kuangge, don't share this belief. Hand over Yun Lingfeng, and I will bring him to the Court of Justice for appropriate discipline according to our sect's rules. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite today!"

Elder Su Kuangge, with a face showing traces of experience, was emanating a strong aura of anger. The fluctuations in his energy caused his robe to flutter, creating a rustling sound. His voice echoed through the Fifteenth Sword Peak like thunderous storms.

"Elder Su, you must prioritize the overall situation. Su Yi has already passed away," an elder advised Elder Su.

"Yes, Su Yi is already dead. Once you're dead, you're gone. So, you've set up so many people here to try and kill me, huh? Hahaha!"

Elder Su Kuangge laughed uncontrollably, his laughter filled with a hint of bitterness.

"Elder Su, please don't be angry. We just don't want Elder Su to get too upset, so we hope that you can calm down."

An elderly man said, his gaze avoiding direct contact. They had been staying at the Fifteenth Sword Peak all along, fearing that Elder Su might seek revenge. By doing so, they could better control the situation.

Who was Elder Su? In the past, he was a figure of unrivaled elegance, known to shake the Central Region with his magnificent presence. His name resounded throughout the entire continent.

After experiencing countless changes and upheavals, he became the Sword Yama, infamous and terrifying, causing fear in all directions. How could his true nature go unnoticed?

"It seems like the Divine Sword School is not how it used to be. No one pays attention to me, Su Kuangge, anymore. Today, you even plan to kill me. It's such a pity, how sad..."

Elder Su Kuangge smiled as his words spread, carrying a hint of sadness and loneliness.

"Elder Su, you're overreacting. If there's something bothering you, you can simply go and find the sect leader. The Fifteenth Sword Peak is not a place to be recklessly causing trouble!"

Elder Bai Mingshan spoke up, reaching a point where he no longer dodged and evaded. He suppressed the unease in his heart and regained some composure.

After all, there were nine elders present at the moment. Even though Su Kuangge, the formidable Sword Yama, was powerful, could he still defy the heavens?

"Causing chaos, am I also causing chaos within the Divine Sword School..." Su Kuangge wondered.

Elder Su looked up, gazing at the nine figures in the void. He said, "Since it's like this, then I shall embark on this adventure!"

"Boom!"

As the final sound of the words faded, a mighty and fierce aura awakened within Elder Su's body like a dormant dragon, releasing a resounding surge.

"Stop me, and I shall kill!"

At that moment, Elder Su became extremely angry. His voice thundered as he stepped forward.

Within the small figure of Elder Su Kuangge, a tremendous aura surged forth, as if he embodied the might of a towering mountain. His eyes glimmered with the radiance of a divine sword, striking fear into the hearts of all who caught a glimpse!

"Su Kuangge, don't be too arrogant!"

Elder Bai Mingshan shouted angrily. This was his Fifteenth Sword Peak, how could it be invaded like this? Unable to bear it any longer, he mustered his strength and swiftly descended from the void like a streak of lightning. A brilliant palm imprint condensed in his hand and he directly slapped it towards Elder Su.

"When I was being arrogant, you, Bai Mingshan, were still wearing diapers. Who do you think you are?"

Elder Su spoke up with a powerful shout. In an instant, his small figure mysteriously appeared in the void. With a swift movement of his arm, he launched a fist directly towards his opponent.

"Bang!"

With a deep and muffled sound, all eyes witnessed Elder Bai Mingshan's body shooting out from the void like a bird with broken wings, crashing directly into the ground.

Chapter 589: The Nine Star Sword Formation!

"Boom!" The earth shook, and clouds of dust filled the air.

At the spot where Elder Bai Mingshan landed, cracks appeared on the ground, and he coughed up blood.

"Who dares to stop me? Next time, I won't show mercy!"

Elder Su Kuangge stepped into the lower sky at this moment, standing proudly. The petite figure around him was surrounded by roaring qi, resembling a whirlwind. The entire sky trembled, causing the remaining eight elders of the Divine Sword School to turn pale. The formidable power of Elder Su Kuangge was undoubtedly revealed at this moment, incredibly terrifying.

"Huff..."

The remaining eight elders gasped in shock, their faces turning pale.

They knew of the Elder Su Kuangge's fearsome and terrifying reputation, which is why so many people were present. However, even in the face of such a powerful impact just now, they couldn't help but shudder with fear.

Elder Bai Mingshan struggled to get up, his mouth dripping with fresh blood. His face flushed and purple, as he gazed at Elder Su Kuangge in the sky. His eyes filled with a crimson glare, his fists clenched tightly, making a creaking sound.

"Get ready!"

Finally, Elder Bai Mingshan couldn't bear it any longer. He had been humiliated over and over again, and now his anger erupted. In a voice as cold and chilling as a sharp sword, he said, "I've had enough!" The chilling aura filled the air.

As Elder Bai Mingshan's words came to an end, the eight elders exchanged covert glances among themselves. Immediately, their figures swiftly darted in different directions.

The eight elders' figures were suspended in the void, their bodies interlinked in a mysterious trajectory and orientation.

"The Nine-Star Sword Formation!"

The eight elders soared into the sky, taking their positions, and a resounding shout echoed through the air.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, beams of elemental energy burst forth from within the bodies of the eight elders. Floating in front of each of them was a mystical sword, radiating with a dazzling light. Eventually, the swords interconnected with one another.

"Buzz!"

The sword radiated with thunderous might, resonating with a resounding clang!

Eight swords emitted eight dazzling sword rays, intertwining with one another in a magnificent display.

"Zoom!"

At the same time, Elder Bai Mingshan's figure soared into the sky, taking his place in the formation. In front of him, a sword also floated, radiating a brilliant light that connected with the eight swords.

In an instant, the surrounding void twisted, and boundless dazzling sword light filled the air. The sky trembled and rumbled with uncertainty.

Suddenly, a colossal sword formation materialized in the frozen void, enveloping the surrounding space. A fearsome and unparalleled aura pervaded the air.

"The Nine Star Sword Formation, that is the Nine Star Sword Formation!"

Far in the distance, a disciple of the Divine Sword School trembled in awe.

The Nine Star Sword Formation, one of the great sword formations of the Divine Sword School, possessed immense power.

At this moment, several elders joined forces to activate it, amplifying its dreadful aura.

"Hahaha, the Nine Star Sword Formation, you were really well prepared!"

Elder Su Kuangge laughed heartily, his laughter mixed with unparalleled rage.

These people had already planned to deal with him. Surprisingly, they even prepared the Nine Star Sword Formation.

"Su Kuangge, you are being too reckless!"

Elder Bai Mingshan's eyes overflowed with surging sword brilliance as he swept a glance over Elder Su Kuangge, who was shrouded in it. Coldness flickered in his eyes, and then, with his handprints condensed, he activated the sword formation. It instantly rushed towards Elder Su Kuangge, exerting overwhelming pressure.

"Nine Star Sword Breaks!"

At this moment, the nine dazzling treasured swords, accompanied by nine figures, descended from the sky in a rotating pattern resembling the movement of the nine stars. They appeared as if the nine stars were exerting overwhelming pressure, connecting the energy of heaven and earth, and creating a magnificent and vast expanse in the firmament.

The Nine Star Sword Formation, derived from the interlocking of the nine stars in the heavens and earth, is said to have been researched by a brilliant ancestor of the Divine Sword School. It possesses an astonishing and awe-inspiring power.

The Nine Star Sword Formation, when used in tandem by nine individuals, amplifies its power exponentially beyond what nine individuals could achieve individually.

The name of the Divine Sword School's Nine Star Sword Formation, carries a certain reputation throughout the entire continent.

Especially in the Central Region, countless powerful individuals have been defeated within the Nine Star Sword Formation.

The sword formation crumbled under the overwhelming pressure, as the nine elders exerted their strength together. Nine sword lights, resembling gigantic stars, descended from above, causing the winds to howl and the clouds to surge. The heavens resounded with a deep and booming sound, shaking the very souls of those who witnessed it!

"Zoom, zoom, zoom..."

As the sword lights swept across the sky, even the void itself seemed to be sliced apart, as if it desired to destroy everything in its path.

Upon the Fifteenth Sword Peak, it seemed that some kind of method had been arranged, for otherwise, under such a terrifying aura, it may have long since crumbled and been reduced to ruins.

But even so, the entire Fifteenth Sword Peak was quivering and rumbling at this very moment, resembling an earthquake.

Facing such a terrifying onslaught, elder Su Kuangge became furious, but his face didn't show much seriousness, with just a slight raise of his eyebrows.

In an instant, Elder Su Kuangge's figure moved forward instead of retreating, dashing straight through the nine dazzling sword lights like shooting stars, in a strangely unbelievable manner.

Immediately, an enchanting sword light emanated from Elder Su Kuangge's hand, its source unknown, releasing a resounding sword cry akin to thunder.

"Buzz!"

A thunderous sword light pierced through the space, ultimately colliding with one of the sword lights in the Nine Star Sword Formation.

"Boom..."

On the Fifteenth Sword Peak, the mighty gusts and brilliant sword lights suddenly erupted like a volcanic eruption.

Nine enormous star-like sword lights, shattered inch by inch, exploded in the void.

"Simply relying on you to deal with me might not be enough, so get out of here!"

At the same time, on the dazzling and chaotic void, Elder Su Kuangge's thunderous shout echoed through.

The void trembled as sword lights filled the sky, bursting out and dispersing towards all directions, unleashing terrifying waves of swords.

"Chi chi chi..."

Blood rained down, blood spurting, as eight figures flew out directly from the void, coughing up blood profusely.

All eight figures bore sword wounds, deep enough to reveal bone, with torn skin and oozing blood. Immediately, the eight figures tumbled and fell to various places beneath the Fifteenth Sword Peak, causing the ground to tremble and shake.

"The Nine Star Sword Formation, I have understood it much deeper than all of you. With your current abilities, even if you were to display it, it would only disgrace the reputation of our Divine Sword School. You are all a bunch of useless people!"

The glow dissipated, and Elder Su Kuangge shouted coldly. His face was sharp, his eyes gleaming like a sharp sword. A claw mark was imprinted on Elder Bai Mingshan's left shoulder, lifting him up as if he were a helpless chick held in his hand.

In the distance, all around, numerous figures appeared, witnessing such a scene in the void, their eyes widening in astonishment!

That small figure resembled a fearsome Yama capable of destroying everything, sending shivers down one's spine.

"Su Kuangge, what are you up to? With such audacity and recklessness, the school will not let you get away with it!"

Being held in Elder Su Kuangge's hand like a helpless chick, Elder Bai Mingshan felt fearful and his heart raced. He had multiple sword wounds and blood gushed from the corners of his mouth.

Bai Mingshan had never imagined that Elder Su Kuangge's power had reached such terrifying heights, completely surpassing his imagination.

Even with their Nine-Star Sword Formation, they were unable to contend with Su Kuangge. He was truly terrifying!

"Tell me, where is Yun Lingfeng? Otherwise, even if I kill you, what good would it do!"

Elder Su Kuangge shouted sternly, his eyes flickering with a murderous intent. His voice, filled with vigor, pierced into the ears of Elder Bai Mingshan, deafening him.

"Haha..."

The sound, mixed with vitality, shook Elder Bai Mingshan's soul, causing him to tremble uncontrollably. Once again, he spat out blood, his whole body filled with fear and trembling. His heart raced with fear.

Chapter 590: The Terrifying Elder Su!

"Hmph, an ambush, you say? Since when did the Divine Sword School start engaging in such sneaky behavior..."

At this moment, Elder Su suddenly let out a loud shout and swung Bai Mingshan, whom he was holding in his hand, directly downwards to the left, as though throwing a javelin.

"Swoosh..."

The empty space fluctuated, and an elderly figure suddenly appeared out of thin air. Their gaze fell upon the figure of Bai Mingshan being swung towards them, causing their brows to furrow. Their body emitted a burst of light, as if a gentle force was trying to envelop and protect Bai Mingshan.

"Ha ha!"

But just then, Elder Su Kuangge's figure swiftly arrived. His palm was covered in a crystalline layer of light, and a dazzling and fierce palm imprint directly struck behind Bai Mingshan, as if attempting to kill Elder Bai Mingshan directly.

Sly and ruthless!

If the elderly figure tried to evade, Bai Mingshan would be killed instantly.

There was no way for him to hide, unless he could watch as Bai Mingshan was killed.

The name of Sword Yama was now revealed without a doubt.

As the figure noticed it, his expression changed drastically. In an instant, his gaze turned unpleasant. Reluctantly, he had to abandon Bai Mingshan and swiftly moved aside. A palm imprint burst out, radiating brilliant light as it met with the oncoming attack.

"Bang!"

Two palm imprints collided in the void, and a powerful aura storm swept out, spreading to a certain distance before quietly dissipating.

"Boom..."

Elder Bai Mingshan's figure fell backwards onto the ground, rushing into the mountain peak. The impact caused the earth to tremble, rocks to shatter, and he was buried under the engulfing dust and debris, leaving his fate unknown.

Above the void, the sudden figure emerged, revealing itself, and was pushed back several tens of feet in a straight line before stabilizing its body.

The newcomer had an elderly appearance, with wrinkled face, grey-white flowing hair, and a grey-white robe. But the gaze in those eyes on the face sparkled like stars, bright and lively, making it too dazzling to look straight at.

"Great Elder!"

Someone exclaimed, it was the Great Elder of the Divine Sword School, he had actually appeared. However, from the recent confrontation, it was clear that Elder Su couldn't be stopped.

"Elder Su, why bother? It is a great joy that a disciple has received the supreme benefits left by the ancestor!"

The Great Elder spoke with a soft voice, his face looking somewhat unpleasant, with a hint of fear in his eyes as he gazed at Elder Su.

From the recent exchange, Su Kuangge's strength surpassed his imagination.

"Rubbish! One of our disciples from the Fifteenth Sword Peak was killed, and it's suddenly become a joyous occasion. Now, even I am not spared from being killed. Divine Sword School, when did it become your turn to decide everything?!"

Elder Su Kuangge looked at the Great Elder and spoke in a deep voice, his words sharp and decisive.

"Elder Su, don't be so serious. No one wanted to kill you, but they were afraid that you might not stay calm." The Great Elder spoke with a trembling expression.

"Inverting yin and yang, confusing light and dark, today whoever obstructs me from capturing Yun Lingfeng, the unscrupulous individual, I will not be polite to that person."

Elder Su spoke in a stern voice, his hair fluttering and his robe swaying, exuding an aura of dominance.

"Elder Su, why?"

The Great Elder's gaze grew solemn, his heart filled with trepidation, but he had no choice but to intervene, taking a firm step forward.

"Are you going to stop me? Very well, let's see how much you have improved over these years!"

As Elder Su's words fell, his figure swept across the sky like a bolt of lightning, rapidly enlarging in the eyes of the Great Elder. A sharp claw imprint surged forth, directly overwhelming him.

"Yama's claw!"

The Great Elder's expression changed, and a fiery aura of elemental energy rapidly fluctuated around his body. It was as if a substantial shield of energy enveloped him, causing a tremendous and powerful aura to spread out. The surrounding void trembled, and a fist imprint immediately met it head-on.

"Swoosh..."

As the fist imprint broke through the air and approached, Elder Su Kuangge's claw imprint instantly shattered inch by inch, directly obliterated by the impact.

"Shadow..."

At that moment, the Great Elder's face changed dramatically. A hint of panic flickered in his eyes as he quickly retreated.

But it was too late. A claw imprint appeared beside him and was already descending towards his right shoulder.

"The power of space, you have actually stepped into such a stage!"

Gasps of surprise spread from the Great Elder's mouth, appearing quite astonished. Genuine fear flashed in his eyes as if a surge of vitality accumulated on his shoulders in an instant.

In a flash, a shield of light formed above the Great Elder's shoulders, emanating scorching flames of high temperature.

At this moment, the small void on the Great Elder's shoulder was distorting, emitting sizzling smoke into the air, as if it wanted to incinerate that tiny piece of emptiness.

"Splish-splash."

Claw marks landed on the Great Elder's shoulder, but were blocked by the shield of blazing flames. The scorching flames burned everything, causing the glow of the claw marks to dim.

"My fiery flame shield is not easily broken!"

A flicker of joy appeared in the Great Elder's eyes, as his fiery flame shield proved to be unbreakable.

"Do you think my Yama's Claw is just this?"

Elder Su Kuangge's eyes narrowed, a glimmer of cold light flickering.

As soon as the words fell, from within Elder Su Kuangge's claw marks, a mysterious flash of blood-red light suddenly emerged.

A tremendous and unparalleled force, accompanied by an intimidating aura, burst forth suddenly.

"Crackle..."

The fiery flame shield that blocked Elder Su Kuangge's Yama's Claw instantly shattered and cracked into pieces.

Elder Su's claw marks promptly pressed down on the shoulders of the Grand Elder.

"Oh no!"

The Grand Elder exclaimed in alarm, quickly retreating as his entire aura disappeared, pouring out completely.

A terrifying aura swept across half of the void, shaking the heavens and earth, causing the entire Divine Sword School to tremble with a loud boom.

"Hahaha..."

The Grand Elder stumbled back, but missed a step, causing his shoulder to be affected, leaving behind a large patch of flesh and blood.

"Ah..."

The Grand Elder let out a miserable scream, as a large piece of flesh on his shoulder was torn open directly, with blood and flesh all blurred, bones ghastly exposed, and the blood flowing incessantly.

"Puff..."

Spitting blood from his mouth, the Grand Elder, in a state of disarray and defeat, hastily retreated.

The people around, trembling with fearful gazes all around!

So many elders, including the arrival of the Grand Elder, seemed so vulnerable and easily defeated.

Elder Su's strength was incredibly frightening and terrifying.

All the elders who had fallen to the ground around the shooting peaks were now getting up, one by one, looking pitiful and covered in bloodstains.

Elder Bai Mingshan didn't die. He crawled out of the rubble and debris, appearing extremely miserable and disheveled. His hair was unkempt, his face pale as ash, and blood flowed relentlessly. His left arm was shattered right from the shoulder, only a few pieces of flesh and skin still holding it together. It was as if his arm had been completely severed.

It seemed as if Elder Su Kuangge had intentionally done this. When he swung Elder Bai Mingshan away, he used excessive force, sparing his life but crippling his arm.

"Ah..."

The pain of his severed arm made Elder Bai Mingshan unable to suppress a low and miserable groan. On his pallid face, he fixated his gaze upon Elder Su Kuangge in the empty space, filled with resentment, malice, and an eerie presence.

"From the looks of it, not much progress has been made in these years. You bunch of useless people, all you know is how to exclude others, never giving Su Yi, that youngster, a chance. That's why the Divine Sword School has not been able to prosper. The benefits left by the ancestors, invaluable as they are, end up in your hands. How ridiculous!"

Elder Su Kuangge bellowed with a voice like thunder, echoing resoundingly and reverberating throughout the entirety of the Divine Sword School.

The elders who were present, one by one, had their faces twitching, their pale complexions turning ashen. Fear began to well up within them.

"Since you don't plan to come out, I will really kill all your descendants and see how long you can endure."

Suddenly, Elder Su Kuangge's words took a turn, as his gaze shifted towards the depths of the empty space and he spoke.