

Sky&Earth 591

Chapter 591: The Elder Above All!

"Boom!"

As soon as the words fell, Elder Su raised his hand and a radiant aura gleamed on his palm. He summoned the energy of heaven and earth, causing the vast expanse of space to distort. In an instant, he fiercely struck towards the Fifteenth Sword Peak below.

"Boom!"

A majestic aura suddenly appeared, overwhelming and compressing a vast expanse of space.

The figure on the Fifteenth Sword Peak below, instantly felt a solidification of their inner energy.

All the disciples on the Fifteenth Sword Peak felt as if they were trapped, unable to move. Suddenly, a sense of unease swept over them, and fear began to creep into their hearts.

"Little junior brother, has the anger in your heart subsided? Everything has already happened, let it calm down!"

Such a voice suddenly echoed from deep within the void.

At the same time, an old figure appeared out of thin air in front of Elder Su.

The old man had a weathered face, with deep, mysterious eyes.

That old face appeared aged, yet it gave the impression of youthfulness, as if it were still in its prime, which was exceedingly strange.

As this voice emerged, the invisible oppressive force that permeated the entire Fifteenth Sword Peak quietly dissipated, just like that.

Looking at the sudden appearance of the old man, Elder Bai Mingshan and others, with pitiful and fearful eyes, also felt a surge of hope.

In a fleeting instant, the figure of the visitor appeared without pause. Though everything seemed to move slowly, it arrived in an instant. A palm imprint, accompanied by the tremors of the void, resonated with the sound of roaring winds and thunder. It collided with the palm imprint of Elder Su.

"Ha ha ha..."

As these two palm imprints collided, there was no deafening roar as the onlookers expected. Instead, two radiant streams of energy burst forth, like fireworks, before dissipating into the open sky.

The two figures remained motionless, stepping on the void, facing each other from a distance.

The arrival was dressed in a plain white robe, with a slender and lean figure. An intangible aura emanated from the person, enveloping them in a radiant white glow. It was as if there were concentric halos surrounding them, like the descent of a great star, exuding a majestic presence.

The old man's deep and profound eyes shimmered with a dazzling white light. He gazed at Elder Su, and with a slight smile, said, "Congratulations, my young martial brother. You have made remarkable progress in these years."

"It seems you really are their hope."

Elder Su gazed at the newcomer, as if he had already anticipated their arrival. Despite their small stature, an intangible aura surrounded them, matching the presence of the former. With a calm tone, Elder Su said, "I also want to see how far our eldest senior brother has come in these years!"

Before the words had fully faded, Elder Su Kuangge's gaze turned sharp, and he swiftly moved through the air. With a powerful swing of his arm, he unleashed a palm strike imbued with a tremendous force. The space quivered rapidly as he angrily struck towards the old man in the plain white robe.

"Little junior brother, why must you be like this!"

Upon seeing Elder Su Kuangge, the old man in the plain white robe's expression darkened. He waved his hand, forming a dazzling finger imprint, swiftly colliding with Elder Su Kuangge's powerful palm strike, like lightning.

As the two collided, a muffled sound echoed in the sky, resonating with a resounding clang.

Above the sky, a radiant light shone brilliantly, enveloping the empty space and making it difficult for eyes to gaze upon.

A breath sealed everything, preventing the gust of wind from dispersing.

Otherwise, the residual force of such vigor would be enough to level everything in its vicinity.

"Since you are willing, then I will accompany you today!"

In the depths of the sky, the view became blurred, and faintly visible was the figure of an elder in a plain robe traversing across.

It seemed that just a moment ago, neither side had gained any advantage. But now, the elder in the plain robe also harbored a fighting spirit. His figure appeared mysteriously in front of Elder Su Kuangge. A burst of light erupted, accompanied by a tremendous aura.

"Let's fight, no need for words!"

Elder Su Kuangge shouted loudly, a radiant light enveloping him, as he instantly engaged in a fierce battle with the other party.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

The entire Divine Sword School was shaken, and countless gazes turned towards it. They could only see bursts of light erupting from the depths of the void, accompanied by a magnificent aura. The sound of resounding thunder and wind could be heard continuously.

In this duel between the two formidable opponents, there seemed to be no fancy tricks; every move and gesture was clean and decisive.

The two figures collided and clashed incessantly, with sharpness and directness.

"That's Elder Su having a duel with someone, very powerful!"

"That was a grand elder, possessing immense power and strength!"

"Su Yi was injured and killed by Yun Lingfeng. Elder Su became furious and vowed to capture Yun Lingfeng and hold him accountable!"

"It seems like the elder wants to protect Yun Lingfeng!"

The gazes from below trembled with fear, as the intense confrontation captivated everyone's imagination.

In the surrounding void, many powerful experts and elders emerged, standing together and gazing with great solemnity at the confrontation taking place deep within the void.

Familiar elder figures like Yu Changqing, Mei Huaye, Shangguan Hu, and others gazed into the depths of the void from afar. Their brows furrowed, but there was also a sense of satisfaction, as if they had anticipated this scene.

On the peak of Sky Sword Peak, the figure of Situ Liuyun gazed into the depths of the void. His robes fluttered in the wind as he let out a soft, heartfelt sigh...

"Boom, boom,"

In the deep void, there resounded a continuous rumbling as two figures continuously crossed paths.

"Swoosh..."

The old man in a plain robe was enveloped in radiant light. His figure traversed the scene, extending his palm as a tremendous force of distortion surged and pervaded, attempting to suppress Elder Su Kuangge, shrouding him.

"Ha!"

Elder Su Kuangge stomped the air with a mighty force, unleashing a fierce aura. His figure effortlessly broke free from the force of distortion, dashing forth like a bolt of lightning.

At the same time, behind Elder Su Kuangge, a surge of vitality erupted, revealing a colossal and fearsome shadow that appeared as if it were partially hidden. Resembling a dragon or a serpent, it spanned across the void, emanating an aura of mischief.

"Ow!"

Faintly, the sound of a dragon's roar reverberated, and a dreadful pressure suddenly descended upon the void.

The terrifying power descended upon the world in an indescribable manner, making those with insufficient strength tremble with fear, their bodies weakened and their souls shaken.

The old man in the plain robe's expression changed, seemingly filled with surprise. He quickly formed hand seals, and behind him, a dazzling radiance burst forth from thin air. Faintly, there were glimpses of ferocious and peculiar beasts appearing, ready to clash with it.

"Rumble, rumble..."

The world rumbled, and the dull booming sound resembled thunder, resonating loudly throughout the vast sky and earth, causing countless gazes to tremble.

In the emptiness above, there was chaos, but soon it gradually settled.

Two figures emerged clearly, each stepping back, as if neither had gained an advantage.

"Little junior brother, your talent is still so exceptional, I never expected it!"

The old man in the plain robe no longer had the calmness on his face, and his eyes began to darken.

"You talk too much. Today, if you want to protect your descendants and honor, we'll see just how much power you really have!"

Elder Su Kuangge didn't waste any words. He got angry and his eyes turned cold. His aura surged around him, and with extreme terror, his figure tore through space at an astonishing speed. In an instant, he appeared before the old man in the plain robe.

With a wave of his hand, he conjured a claw mark that ruthlessly pressed down on the old man in the plain robe, overwhelming him.

"Swoosh..."

With the swipe of this claw mark, the air twisted and contorted like a twisted knot, revealing dark cracks that sent shivers down one's spine at first glance.

Chapter 592: Mysterious Voice!

"Little Junior Brother was being aggressive, so don't blame me for being impolite!"

The old man in the plain robe spoke with a deep voice, his gaze turning icy. He extended his hand and transformed it into a sword, releasing a beam of shining sword light.

"Sword of the Shattered Sky!"

The sword aura swelled in the wind, resembling thunder. Its radiant brilliance flickered, fiercely tearing through the void.

"Whoosh..."

The two collided, and instantly a violent surge of energy swept through, shattering the surrounding ripples in the void.

"I want to see if you have the strength to protect your descendants today!"

Elder Su Kuangge shouted loudly. His figure once again darted forward, with a deep and rushing sound of breaking wind. A majestic aura swept forth, as if soaring with a gaze beyond the ordinary, and a fist was directly thrown with tremendous speed and power.

Facing Elder Su's seemingly relentless attacks today, the elder in the plain robe furrowed his brows in secret. There were strange fluctuations in his aura.

"Boom!"

Elder Su Kuangge's fist landed directly on the plain-robed elder, but in an instant, it shattered the plain-robed elder's figure into pieces.

"Shadow!"

Elder Su Kuangge's gaze changed darkly, his eyes instantly narrowing, and his body almost simultaneously retreating rapidly. A brilliant light instantly enveloped his whole being.

"Swoosh!"

Just at this moment, the figure of the plain-robed elder suddenly appeared in the empty space above Elder Su Kuangge's head. A cold voice followed suit, saying, "Junior apprentice, when it comes to speed, don't forget that you are no match for me!"

"Zoom, zoom, zoom..."

As these words were spoken, the plain-robed elder turned his hand into a sword, and in an instant, a vast array of sword light broke through the air, forming a massive sword net that enveloped Elder Su Kuangge's entire body.

Streams of sword light descended upon Elder Su Kuangge like a torrent from above.

With each flash, every streak of sword light swiftly wrapped around Elder Su Kuangge's body, like lightning bolts.

The terrifying aura pierced through the air, making space tremble.

"Not bad, indeed you are faster than me, but unfortunately..."

Facing the descending streaks of sword light, swift as lightning, Su Kuangge simply smiled.

Suddenly, in the hands of Elder Su Kuangge, a handprint quietly condensed, and a mysterious power emanated from his body, spreading like ripples in water, in all directions.

"Zoom, zoom, zoom!"

As the sword light, like a blanket of stars, descended from above, a strange scene unfolded when it came into contact with the power emanating from Su Kuangge's body.

The streaks of sword light, that pierced through space, mysteriously vanished, directly disappearing into thin air, leaving no trace behind.

"Crack!"

Elder Su Kuangge shouted loudly and swept his wide sleeves. The sword light that was surrounding him from all directions instantly shattered into pieces and quietly vanished.

"The so-called speed is nothing more than this!"

Elder Su Kuangge said coldly, his aura growing even more terrifying, overwhelmingly powerful and frightfully intense!

"You actually understood this step..."

The old man in plain robe truly changed his expression, looking at Elder Su Kuangge with astonishment in his eyes. He was very shocked, but soon returned to normal.

Below, the gazes were filled with fear, causing trembling in everyone.

In this way, two terrifying powerhouses, engaged in a great battle up to this point!

Such power was beyond their reach, the strength that they could only hope for. It turns out that the strong ones were truly this terrifying!

Above the boundless sky, a radiant light emerged, distorting the invisible void, sealing off this space and isolating all energy within it.

Otherwise, at this moment, the entire Fifteenth Sword Peak would have long ceased to exist.

"Today, if you want to protect your grandchildren, then show your true strength!"

Elder Su Kuangge spoke once again, his vitality surging within him, carrying a formidable aura that shook the hearts and souls. Despite his small stature, there was now an undeniable dominance emanating from within him.

The awe-inspiring power, even through the distorted void that separated them, sent shivers down the countless onlookers. Elder Su was truly terrifying in such a manner.

"Okay, as you wished!"

The elderly figure in the plain robe spoke. As his words fell, the surrounding void trembled and a magnificent burst of light erupted, illuminating the area. From his very being, an unparalleled aura surged, stirring up the heavens.

"It seems like he was about to give it his all!"

As they observed the commotion in the void, Elder Yu Changqing, Shangguan Hu, and other elders in the distance looked extremely solemn.

Although they were elders just like Elder Su, each of them managed their own peaks.

But at this moment, with Elder Su's formidable strength, not only were they incapable of participating, they couldn't even withstand the residual power.

"Elder Su is unexpectedly powerful!"

"Elder Su's time of entry seemed to be over a hundred years later than that person's, surprisingly not far behind!"

Some elders whispered among themselves, their eyes filled with awe, only then did they realize Elder Su's true strength.

Suddenly, the atmosphere deep within the sky became tense!

Across the vast emptiness of space, everyone could feel the intense fluctuation as they stood in fierce opposition at the peak.

"Boom!"

Within Elder Su Kuangge's body, the surging vital energy stirred the forces of heaven and earth, causing a palpable excitement. The surrounding emptiness began to distort and twist in response.

The old man in the plain robe had his robe fluttering, his gaze sharp like lightning. There was a buzzing sound that resonated from his body, spreading outwards like a cyclone, stirring up strong winds and turbulent clouds.

Everyone held their breath, knowing full well that the next moment would witness the two formidable warriors engage in an all-out battle.

"Isn't the mischief enough yet? I have something to say!"

Suddenly, in the midst of this incredibly tense atmosphere, a wise and ancient voice softly echoed.

The voice was not loud, but it resounded clearly through the emptiness.

Upon hearing this, both the old man in the plain robe and Elder Su Kuangge couldn't help but be moved. They turned their gazes towards a certain spot in the emptiness and respectfully made their salutations.

"Whoosh..."

Two figures swiftly vanished into the air, disappearing within the vast emptiness.

Everything happened so quickly. After the two figures disappeared, calm was restored to the emptiness above.

The entire audience looked startled and speechless, their eyes wide open in astonishment!

"Ah..."

On Sky Sword Peak, Situ Liuyun let out a sigh, his brow furrowing slightly.

Time passed silently, and today's astonishing battle enveloped the entire Divine Sword School in an inexplicable atmosphere of tension.

"What a strong power! I wonder if there will be a chance for me and others to step into that realm in the future!"

"You still wish to reach Elder Su, do you know how brilliant Elder Su was in his prime?"

"I heard that Elder Su was once a stunningly handsome man, but he experienced a great tragedy which caused him to undergo a tremendous change. However, his power remained terrifying!"

"And besides Elder Su, there was another Elder who battled with him. This Elder was also Elder Su's senior brother and the master of Yun Lingfeng!"

"Yun Lingfeng had such influential support, no wonder he dared to seize the opportunity to kill Su Yi!"

"Elder Su was truly enraged by the death of Su Yi, and as a result, one of Elder Bai Mingshan's arms was completely disabled!"

"..."

Inside the Divine Sword School, all the disciples whispered among themselves.

After dusk, a notice was posted inside the Divine Sword School. It stated that Yun Lingfeng had accidentally killed Su Yi, and as punishment, he would be confined to seclusion for three years. Furthermore, he would be stripped of his qualification to participate in the Saint Martial Assembly.

Chapter 593: A New Heart!

"Besides being excluded from the Saint Martial Assembly, what kind of punishment is it to face the wall for three years? It's clearly just for show!"

"It seems that the higher-ups in the sect are definitely favoring Yun Lingfeng. Elder Su can't compete with them."

"Ah, Su Yi is truly extraordinary. Given enough time, he would surely become renowned throughout the world. Alas, the heavens are jealous of his talent!"

"Yun Lingfeng was granted great benefits. He was considered the future of the Divine Sword School. On the other hand, Su Yi, despite his remarkable talent, tragically passed away. It was only natural for people to favor Yun Lingfeng."

"..."

Upon hearing the news of Yun Lingfeng's punishment, whispers filled the air among the disciples of the Divine Sword School. They sympathized with him and felt it was unjust.

"It is said that the Saint Martial Assembly is no ordinary event. All the powerful forces in the Central Region will participate. If one can achieve something in the Saint Martial Assembly, they will become famous throughout the world. Yun Lingfeng had his spot in the Saint Martial Assembly taken away, thereby losing the opportunity to become famous."

"What is the Saint Martial Assembly?"

"The Saint Martial Assembly, a grand event for the young generation of the Central Region. Any young person under the age of twenty-five can participate. It is a great opportunity for the disciples from various major forces in the Central Region to showcase their talents."

"The Sacred Mountain, a place of great importance, held the Saint Martial Assembly. Those who showed exceptional talent would have the opportunity to enter the Sacred Mountain for a period of training. This was a tremendous chance of a lifetime!"

"Will the young generation of the Sacred Mountain also join?"

The news of the Saint Martial Assembly spread, capturing the attention of all the young people. It was a grand event for the young generation of the Central Region.

In the mysterious and eerie void, where nobody ventured and nobody knew.

Inside the dazzling cocoon of light, Su Yi was completely enveloped in a radiant glow.

Su Yi's pierced heart, was gradually being completely corroded and melted away, and ultimately shattered and destroyed.

"Whoosh..."

The mysterious vitality and radiance that originally surged on Su Yi's heart were completely unable to withstand the destruction of the red light, causing even the mysterious vitality and radiance to crumble.

Inside the destructive red light, there invisibly carried a strange energy that connected Su Yi's shattered heart together.

Making it appear as if Su Yi's heart had been destroyed, but in reality, it had shattered without dispersing and cracked without splitting apart.

"Hoooooray..."

After who knows how long, Su Yi's entire heart transformed into a blazing fire, with intense heat spreading throughout his body.

The blazing fire seemed to want to consume everything, to turn Su Yi's entire body into ashes.

Underneath the terrifying red light, even the dazzling cocoon of light enveloping Su Yi gradually succumbed to the spreading red light, and then was slowly destroyed.

The relentless red light seeped into every pore, enveloping Su Yi's entire body from the center of his heart, its scorching heat capable of consuming all in its path.

Su Yi seemed to have fallen into a deep state, as if he had lost all sense of awareness.

But the agonizing pain, the searing torment that consumed his entire physical being, continued to convulse Su Yi's body relentlessly.

"What is this exactly, this aura... This is a great opportunity, who exactly is this youngster and where does he come from?"

A gentle voice resonated within the space, filled with astonishment, trepidation, and a great sense of excitement.

"Great opportunity, it was a tremendous advantage..."

With a voice filled with astonishment and an uncontrollable joy, a layer of mysterious vitality and radiance began to emanate from deep within Su Yi. Though consumed by blazing flames, it continued to surge forth endlessly, as if it were boundless.

Su Yi's entire heart had already transformed into a sea of fire, as if it had turned to ashes. It felt as though his heart had been brutally ripped away, leaving behind nothing but an empty void.

This kind of pain, which pierced through the heart, was undoubtedly the most terrifying trial in all of humanity. For an ordinary person, it would have long been overwhelming.

"Sizzle, sizzle..."

Su Yi's heart continuously emitted sizzling smoke from his chest, completely enveloped in flames of crimson red.

"Human child, I suppose I have saved half of your life, helping you completely, but in return, will our lives be intertwined forever?"

The gentle voice whispered softly, echoing in the air, and soon returned to tranquility.

Only the endless radiance of vitality filled the air, emanating from within Su Yi's body and flowing towards his heart. Though unable to withstand the scorching flames, it provided some protection and continued to infuse life into Su Yi's heart.

No one else could see it, for if they did, they would surely be left speechless.

Su Yi, at this moment, though he said that his heart was shattered but not scattered, cracked but not divided, it was still very dangerous. One wrong move and he could instantly turn into ashes.

But this mysterious radiance of vitality was secretly protecting Su Yi's heart.

"Yin and yang, reaching for the sky and diving into the moon's cave, breaking through chaos and plucking grains of corn, using the five elements of yin and yang to transform and give life to everything. The energy forms shapes, becoming the spirit of all things. In the beginning, heaven is with it, but in the end, heaven takes it away. To achieve the path of alchemical transformation, if one desires to cultivate the path of heaven's yang, one must embrace this yin and yang. However, it is only for this moment, easy to lose and difficult to find, easy to mistake and hard to come across.

If obtained, one enters the path of life, but if lost, one falls into the path of death. The path of alchemical transformation is the way of heaven's yang, the way of preheaven. The way of preheaven encompasses heaven and earth, moving the heavenly yang, and connecting to the secret outside of heaven and earth. Therefore, it can comprehend life and death, avoid reincarnation, and transcend the mundane to achieve the sacred foundation..."

In a dazed state, Su Yi seemed to be murmuring something, while his body was already sitting cross-legged on the cracked ancient stone platform. Occasionally, handprints would form in his hands.

As time went by, Su Yi's heart seemed to have completely shattered. The crimson flesh and glowing flames merged together, forming a new heart.

This heart became somewhat different - it beat the same, strong and resounding, but it was a fist-sized sphere. It was incredibly crimson, radiating a brilliant red light, resembling a small sun, casting a dazzling glow.

In the mysterious space within Su Yi's mind, the crimson light continued to spread, flowing through his limbs and body, pulsating with waves of red light.

Most importantly, this crimson light infused Su Yi's new heart, undergoing countless refinement and reshaping. It was as if planting stronger seeds within it, injecting a greater vitality, and enabling it to take root and sprout with renewed vigor.

Letting Su Yi's new heart flourish and thrive, as if the rising sun, filled with new life and vitality...

Finally, Su Yi's body no longer convulsed, as if he had completely passed through the heart-wrenching ordeal. The mysterious radiance of life had also vanished without a trace.

Su Yi sat cross-legged, his whole body glowing, completely immersed in a mysterious state.

The robes on his body had turned to ashes, leaving Su Yi completely naked. His flesh emanated a radiant golden glow, but it was translucent and pure, resembling a precious jade. All his injuries had long since healed.

In this mysterious void, time held no meaning. It was incredibly silent, uninterrupted by any person.

After what seemed like an eternity, Su Yi's body became increasingly translucent and radiant, enveloped in a gentle glow. A faint sound of harmony could be heard emanating from within him.

Chapter 594: Visitors From the Sacred Mountain!

Su Yi's heart, like a small sun suspended in midair, glowed brightly in a vibrant shade of red. It radiated a dazzling, crimson light, pulsating with life. It was connected to his flesh, thriving and bursting with vitality, brimming with youthful energy and a flourishing spark of life!

In the void, a brilliant radiance shone, dazzling to the eyes.

Su Yi sat cross-legged, emanating a pure and sacred aura. His bare body was flawless, without any imperfections.

At this moment, the aura emanating from Su Yi began to steadily rise, roaring and surging.

As time passed in the outside world, half a month had already gone by in the blink of an eye.

"Ow..."

On the calm void, there were many fierce and ferocious birds soaring and flying across the empty space.

As the ferocious bird spread its wings to several dozen zhangs, several figures sat cross-legged on its back, undisturbed by the roaring airflow around them. They remained still like solid rocks, not even a single strand of hair or fold in their garments stirred.

"Up ahead is the Divine Sword School. It is said that this time, many talented young disciples have emerged within the school. Some have a mixed bloodline of half-human and half-monster, some possess extraordinary talents, and there are even those who have received unmatched benefits left behind by the Divine Sword School's founder. We should pay close attention when the time comes."

Someone spoke, their gaze profound, and their voice echoed clearly in the vast expanse of the sky, as the birds soared and glided.

Upon this ferocious bird mount, a man in his fifties sat cross-legged. He had the appearance of a mature elder, wearing a flowing robe adorned with embroidered patterns resembling badges. It seemed to signify a certain status or position.

On the elderly man's slender face, there was a look of contemplation, as if he was pondering something deeply. His eyes flickered with an uncertain glimmer.

At this moment, if Su Yi were here, one would surely recognize him at first glance. This person was none other than Wang Quande, the Dharma Protector who was sent by the Sacred Mountain to Man City in the past. He was also the one who plunged Su Yi down the cliff of ten thousand feet.

"Su Yi, is it just a coincidence that they have the same name and surname..."

Wang Quande murmured to himself, his heart filled with thoughts. He had long forgotten that name, considering it insignificant, as if it had never been etched in his heart.

But recently, news had come to the Divine Sword School that the name of a certain Su Yi had unintentionally reached the ears of Wang Quande.

The champion of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition from the Divine Sword School, Su Yi, ascended to the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs. Their age seemed to be quite similar, which made Wang Quande suddenly reminisce about that insignificant ant from before.

Wang Quande had joined the group that came to the Divine Sword School this time in order to personally see if Su Yi was indeed the insignificant ant he had once killed.

But Wang Quande thought to himself, however, he couldn't help but feel that it was simply impossible.

A mere insignificant servant ant, how could he become the top of the young generation in the Divine Sword School in such a short time? It must be a mere coincidence of having the same name and surname.

However, despite thinking this way, Wang Quande still decided to come and see for himself.

"Whoosh..."

In front of the Divine Sword School, the sound of breaking wind resounded, and in the distance, many flying demon beasts approached.

Situ Liuyun, Elder Yu Changqing, Elder Shangguan Hu, and many other senior experts from the Divine Sword School, appeared in front of the school at this moment. They gazed into the distant void, as if waiting for something.

"The people from Sacred Mountain must have a purpose for coming. They claim it's to discuss matters regarding the Saint Martial Assembly, but I suspect they want to gather information and act accordingly," Situ Liuyun murmured, his gaze fixed on the depths of the void.

The mighty elders of the Divine Sword School nodded, their brows slightly furrowed. The arrival of the people from Sacred Mountain, they feared, was not solely for the purpose of discussing matters related to the Saint Martial Assembly.

In the mysterious void, time passing slowly, Su Yi stood firm, with wisps of crimson light swirling around his body.

Faintly, one could see the rise and fall of Su Yi's chest, beating to a special rhythm. It was neither fast nor slow, but resolute and powerful. If one were to listen carefully, it would resemble the pounding of a celestial drum.

It was a mysterious and peculiar sight. It seemed that with each beat of Su Yi's chest, the eerie void would tremble in response with a resounding boom.

"Boom!"

A new breath of energy emanated from within Su Yi, surging and soaring, until it finally subsided upon reaching the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm.

At that moment, Su Yi's breath calmed down, and he opened his eyes. A flicker of crimson light gleamed in his eyes, then subsided.

Staring at the dim void around him, Su Yi seemed a bit disoriented. Soon, he closed his eyes slightly, delving into the exploration of his inner spiritual power.

After a moment, Su Yi finally shifted his gaze, his eyes filled with surprise and a hint of delight.

Su Yi was astonished to find that his heart had transformed into a round sphere, like a miniature sun, radiating ancient, fiery energy. It pulsed with a resounding strength, teeming with vibrant life, limitless and full of vitality.

At this moment, the cultivation aura emanating from his body had also reached the seventh level of the Yuan Spirit Realm, shattering through in one fell swoop.

"Hahaha..."

Immediately, Su Yi chuckled, filled with joy as he burst into laughter.

"Yun Lingfeng, now I can 'thank you' for your attack!"

Su Yi's laughter came to a halt as he recalled everything that had happened.

Su Yi, caught off guard by Yun Lingfeng, was stabbed with a divine weapon left behind by the founder of the Divine Sword School. It was incredibly terrifying and unstoppable, even his Indestructible Vajra Body couldn't withstand it, leaving his heart pierced.

However, to his surprise, in the end, he unknowingly cultivated the third layer of the Heavenly Sun Heart, eventually transforming his own body into the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body.

"Darkness and light, rising from the roots of the sky and entering the moon's cave, breaking through chaos and plucking the pearl rice. With the transformation of yin and yang and the five elements, everything is born. Energy takes form, becoming the spirit of all things. It begins with the heavens, but the heavens eventually take it away. Without the path of turning gold into elixir, if one desires to cultivate the great path of the heavenly yang, one must abandon this yin and yang... Obtaining it leads to the path of life, losing it leads to the path of death... Escaping the cycle of rebirth, transcending the mortal world and entering the realm of the sacred..."

The Heavenly Sun Heart, if one wishes to cultivate it, is extraordinarily dangerous. If one were to fail, they would face a calamity directly. However, if one succeeds, they will enter the path of life, transcending the mortal world and entering the realm of the sacred.

Su Yi had always possessed the cultivation method for the third layer of the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body's Heavenly Sun Heart. Since becoming the Chaotic Yuan Demonic Body, Su Yi had desired to cultivate the third layer of the Heavenly Sun Heart. However, he only had a partial understanding of it and time was limited. It was also extremely dangerous. Unexpectedly, due to a fortunate coincidence, he managed to survive a mortal crisis caused by Yun Lingfeng's sword. As a result, he directly cultivated the Heavenly Sun Heart.

Su Yi reminisced, recalling that in the end, Divine Sword Valley collapsed and everything was destroyed. His vitality was fading away, but his spirit seemed to remain alive.

Finally, there seemed to be a mysterious vitality permeating from within him, allowing him to recover and be reborn, like a phoenix rising from the ashes.

And then, inside the mysterious space, there was movement, allowing him to seize the opportunity to cultivate and become the Heavenly Sun Heart.

Even during the process, there was even that mysterious vitality assisting him.

In other words, if it weren't for that mysterious vitality, everything would still be unknown.

"It seems like there is someone, the voice sounds very familiar..."

Su Yi muttered to himself, his gaze lowered in deep thought. During this time, he seemed to have heard familiar voices before. It appeared that there were other people in this eerie place.

Su Yi raised his gaze, surveying the eerie and dim space all around him. It was hazy and there seemed to be nothing, except for a broken and incomplete sword and a few space bags that had fallen not far away.

"Is anyone there? Can you hear what I'm saying?"

Su Yi spoke up and asked tentatively, but unfortunately, no one responded.

"Could I have misheard?" murmured Su Yi, speaking to himself in a hushed tone.

"Kid, do you think it looks good to be naked?"

Suddenly, at that very moment, a faint voice was heard, reaching Su Yi's ears.

Chapter 595: Nine Lives Cat Demon, Ling Qianxue!

The voice was melodious and clear, reaching Su Yi's ears as if it was directly echoing in his mind.

"Who is it..."

Su Yi immediately looked up, his eyes scanning the surroundings. His soul power reached out, probing the area. This voice made Su Yi feel a sense of familiarity.

However, as Su Yi's gaze swept across the surroundings, he found nothing and failed to notice anyone.

"Invisible to the eyes, refreshing indeed...", a gentle and ethereal voice continued to echo in Su Yi's ears.

"You are..."

Su Yi was startled, the voice was indeed incredibly familiar.

"You are the Nine Lives Cat Demon..."

Suddenly, Su Yi remembered. His eyes widened in surprise, almost jumping up, as he exclaimed loudly, "Is it you? Are you not dead?"

"Are you wishing for my death?"

The ethereal voice carried a hint of sharpness, yet it was undoubtedly the voice of the Nine Lives Cat Demon.

"Nine Lives Cat Demon, you are still alive, that is wonderful."

Su Yi was delighted and immediately hopped down from the ancient stone platform, only to realize that he was completely naked.

His face immediately flushed with a hint of embarrassment, and Su Yi quickly picked up a few space bags nearby. He took out a set of robes and put them on, feeling excited all the while.

The Nine Lives Cat Demon hadn't died, which filled Su Yi with an inner joy.

Su Yi had thought that after the Nine Lives Cat Demon's demonic core self-destructed that day, it was lost forever. But now, seeing that the Nine Lives Cat Demon was still alive, Su Yi felt a profound sense of joy.

"I am definitely still alive."

The Nine Lives Cat Demon said in a soft voice, "Besides, I have a name."

"You have a name, but you never said it, and I don't know..."

Su Yi frowned, recalling the time they had spent together, but he still didn't know the name of the Nine Lives Cat Demon.

"Ling Qianxue!" the Nine Lives Cat Demon's voice echoed softly.

"Ling Qianxue... It sounds quite pleasant. Where are you now?" Su Yi wondered, only hearing her voice but not seeing her.

"I am inside you," Ling Qianxue's voice resonated in Su Yi's ears.

"Inside of me!"

Su Yi was taken aback, his eyes widened in astonishment. He hastily checked his own body and exclaimed, "You're inside me? Where exactly? How did I not know? You didn't really explode as a demonic core before, did you? What on earth is going on?"

A series of questions left Su Yi feeling astonished and perplexed.

"Demonic cores self-destructing would undoubtedly lead to certain death. However, within our clan, there exists a unique secret technique. It is somewhat similar to the phoenix clan's method of rebirth through nirvana. It allows me to be reborn by borrowing another body," Ling Qianxue explained.

"Like this, borrowing strength to be reborn..."

Suddenly, Su Yi had a thought about a very unique and wicked method. It was said that powerful individuals in this world, before facing calamity, could separate their souls from their physical bodies and possess others.

With this thought in mind, Su Yi's gaze shifted abruptly, and he asked, "Borrowing strength to be reborn... Could it be that you want to possess me?"

"I may consider possessing someone, but you are not worthy. The innate technique of borrowing strength for rebirth in our clan is beyond the comparison of mere possession," Ling Qianxue said in a disdainful tone, addressing Su Yi.

"That's good..."

Su Yi breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "So, are you really inside my body now?"

"Are there any other options for me? After the demonic core self-destructs, I can only be reborn by borrowing your body," Ling Qianxue replied.

"So, you have been inside me all this time?"

Su Yi was astonished, he couldn't believe that he didn't feel anything at all.

"I, Ling Qianxue, exist within you, to be precise, within the very essence of your being, intertwined with your flesh and bones. However, achieving a complete rebirth is not an easy task," Ling Qianxue's voice slightly trembled.

Su Yi raised an eyebrow as he said, "Merge with me...?"

"Don't think that I've taken advantage of you. If it weren't for me lending you a helping hand this time, your fate would have been dire," Ling Qianxue said.

"It was you all along."

Su Yi finally understood. It appeared that in his confused state, the mysterious life force energy was coming from Ling Qianxue. He said, "Thank you."

The appreciation in Su Yi's heart was genuine. If it weren't for Ling Qianxue's demonic core self-destructing back then, he would have likely fallen into the clutches of Emperor Blazing Dragon long ago.

This time, it was Ling Qianxue who secretly assisted Su Yi. In his heart, Su Yi began to understand that behind her cold and proud exterior, the woman was not so difficult to get along with once you became familiar with her.

"No need to thank me, you don't owe me anything."

Ling Qianxue's voice said, only she knew deep down the benefits she gained by being reborn in this boy's body. That kind of energy brought her tremendous benefits, ones that were beyond imagination.

"I do owe you, of course," Su Yi laughed, "You've saved me several times."

"You really don't owe me anything."

Ling Qianxue said, her voice filled with helplessness. She couldn't possibly say that she had also gained unimaginable benefits from this guy.

Su Yi smiled and remained silent for a moment before asking Ling Qianxue, "You just said that achieving a complete rebirth is not easy. Is there anything I can do to help?"

As Su Yi pondered, recalling how Ling Qianxue had assisted him, he thought that if he could help her achieve a complete rebirth, it would be a way to repay her kindness to some extent.

"With your current abilities, it's better to forget it. You can't help at all."

Ling Qianxue's voice was soft as she said, "But you must remember, you mustn't die casually. If I'm reborn through borrowing your body, I won't be able to stay uninvolved if you die. So, if you truly want to help, then please live your life well."

"Er... This is an accident."

Su Yi felt rather embarrassed, wearing a bitter smile on his face. This time, Yun Lingfeng took advantage of the opportunity and succeeded. Su Yi blamed himself for being too careless. The demonic energy inside that divine weapon was truly terrifying.

As for Yun Lingfeng, Su Yi, in his heart at that moment, couldn't help but feel a shiver running through him.

This account, will have to be settled properly when the time comes.

"What is this place? How do I get out?"

Su Yi faced a practical problem. He searched around the eerie void, but there was no way out. The silence added to the eeriness of the surroundings.

"After you got injured, the place collapsed and then we ended up here. This place is very mysterious and extraordinary," Ling Qianxue said.

"Do you know about Su Tian..."

"Chirp chirp..."

Su Yi sighed, realizing that he could only figure out a way to get out slowly. He then thought about asking Ling Qianxue if she knew about Su Tian Que's situation.

Suddenly, the space cracked with a sound, and a radiant light began to fill the surroundings.

Following the energy and movement, Su Yi's gaze fell upon the ancient stone platform where he had been sitting cross-legged.

That ancient stone platform was originally the place where the Divine Sword School's founder had left behind a divine weapon.

At this moment, the cracked stone platform trembled once again, suddenly shimmering with a radiant light, filling the air with a dazzling brilliance.

"Boom!"

The mysterious void trembled, as the light gradually grew brighter and brighter. The ancient stone platform shimmered with constantly shifting secret symbols, emitting a dazzling glow. The cracks on the surface widened more and more.

"Bzzz!"

The broken sword Su Yi had picked up suddenly came to life in his hands, as it began to tremble and emit a faint sound.

Chapter 596: Red Dragon Sword, Terrifying Star Blade!

What happened?...

As Su Yi gazed at the ancient stone platform, his eyes filled with shock as he sensed an increasingly terrifying aura.

From the cracked ancient stone platform, a terrifying aura erupted like a spewing volcano.

With a trembling sound, the wind and thunder roared, shattering the cracked ancient stone platform into pieces as if it had been exploded.

But at the same time, a burst of brilliance bloomed from within the ancient stone platform, resembling a dragon soaring through the clouds and a phoenix dancing in the sky.

The light was dazzling, making it impossible to see clearly.

The radiant light resembled a falling Milky Way, exuding a sense of divine aura.

In Su Yi's hands, the broken sword trembled incessantly as if sensing something, as if it were about to awaken.

Su Yi became extremely vigilant and stared at the dazzling light, which turned out to be a knife.

A large knife, entirely made of purple gold, with secret patterns engraved on the handle, resembling the movement of stars.

Runes were engraved on the blade.

The blade stood tall like a thousand-foot cliff, exuding a majestic and intimidating presence...

Vivid, overbearing, fierce, and integrated, this knife gleamed with a divine radiance.

"Divine weapon!" exclaimed Ling Qianxue.

"Divine weapon!" Su Yi's eyes trembled. Wasn't the divine weapon obtained by Yun Lingfeng and supposed to be a sword?

The divine weapon floated in mid-air, radiating dazzling light, with constellations revolving on its body, illuminating the strange void as if a galaxy had fallen.

The waves of divine aura seemed to come from ancient times, exuding an ancient and profound atmosphere that made Su Yi feel that it was definitely not inferior to the divine weapon obtained by Yun Lingfeng.

"It seems that your luck is quite good, kid. This knife is a treasure," said Ling Qianxue with a hint of astonishment in her voice. It was no ordinary treasure.

"Divine weapons have spirits. Let's see if you have the chance!" Su Yi smiled, realizing that this was a divine weapon that should not be missed.

A smile tugged at the corner of Su Yi's mouth. This was a divine weapon that couldn't be missed.

Divine weapons have spirits, and those destined will obtain them. Su Yi wanted to give it a try, and as for whether he had the opportunity, he would find out after trying.

With his soul fluctuating, Su Yi proceeded cautiously, having learned his lesson from the previous sword encounter. He had to be even more careful.

A strand of soul power was released cautiously from Su Yi's brow, and he focused his attention, eagerly trying to touch the knife.

"Whoosh..."

Just as Su Yi's strand of soul power touched the knife, in an instant, a dazzling beam of sword light, like lightning, swept towards Su Yi.

A vast aura solidified the strange void, astonishing Su Yi, but he couldn't move at all.

Before Su Yi could even regain his senses, the sword light had already arrived in front of him.

The sword light rapidly enlarged in Su Yi's pupils, its dazzling radiance making it impossible for him to look directly at it. He tightly closed his eyes, and although his vitality was running at full force, it was completely suppressed, leaving him unable to move.

"Chi!"

A gleam of sword light swept into the center of the eyebrows, and a tremendous aura pierced through Su Yi's mind.

"Boom!"

In Su Yi's mind, the mysterious space seemed to have some activity.

But it was only momentary, and the mysterious space calmed down again, without any further movement.

A terrifying aura surged towards Su Yi's mind, immense and ancient, with a sacred presence.

Su Yi's mind became dizzy, almost fainting. Under this immense aura, it felt like his mind was being overwhelmed and his soul was being destroyed.

A dazzling light spread out in Su Yi's mind, shining brilliantly, like a galaxy emerging.

Within the galaxy, the stars revolved, exuding a vast and mysterious aura, incredibly sacred!

"My younger generations, I am glad to see you."

An old, melodious voice seemed to pass through time and space.

At the same time, from within the radiant light, an illusory figure emerged.

The illusory figure was majestic, with a tall and well-built body, but it was somewhat blurry, and its true appearance couldn't be seen. The voice continued to resonate in Su Yi's mind, saying, "I started cultivating at the age of three, learned the sword at five, at thirteen, there was no match among peers, at fifteen, I comprehended the path of the sword. By the age of thirty, I traversed the continent, and at forty, I was already among the top experts of the world. With my own hands, I established the Divine Sword School..."

"Established the Divine Sword School!"

Su Yi was shocked, his heart pounding. Could this figure be the founder of the Divine Sword School?

"Throughout my life, I have been engrossed in the way of the sword, endlessly pursuing the path. However, my obsession has led me into the realm of demonic swordsmanship, making it difficult for me to control myself. Once I completely succumb to the demonic path, few will be able to stop me."

"At that time, calamity will befall all living beings, causing suffering and harming the world. I had no choice but to switch to blade techniques in the hope of suppressing the sword with the blade. Through a chance encounter, I obtained a celestial meteorite from the dangerous God Mountain, seeking a treasure gifted by the heavens. I forged a sword and a blade from it, named the 'Red Dragon Sword' and the 'Terrifying Star Blade,' respectively. The Red Dragon Sword was forged with divine gold as its foundation and the essence of the dragon's blood as its core; the Terrifying Star Blade was forged with the celestial meteorite as its foundation and the essence of the sun, moon, and stars as its core."

"Once the Red Dragon and the Terrifying Star techniques were perfected, calamity would be provoked, and the divine weapons would become terrifying. I couldn't suppress the demonic swordsmanship anymore, fearing that I would fall into darkness. But I couldn't bear to destroy the way of the sword either. So, I sealed it within the Red Dragon Sword and arranged this place, using the Terrifying Star Blade to suppress it. The way is one foot high, and the demonic path is three meters high. I feared that future generations might face unexpected changes, causing devastation, bloodshed, and the destruction of our school. Those who have reached their limits within the school should enter this place to assist in the suppression. Yet, it has finally come to this day..."

An old voice echoed, causing Su Yi's heart to race and astonishment to fill his mind. It seemed that this illusion was indeed left behind by the founder of the Divine Sword School.

"The Red Dragon Sword is no longer controllable. The Terrifying Star Blade should come out. If you possess my Terrifying Star Blade, it shows that your talent and mind are stronger than those who obtained the Red Dragon Sword. Otherwise, you would have already been influenced by the Red Dragon Sword.

I have dedicated half of my life to the comprehension of blade techniques, but it is difficult to surpass the way of the sword. I cannot distinguish between them, and by passing it on to you, I would only lead you astray. I will teach you the foundational blade techniques instead. It is the duty of our disciples to suppress the Red Dragon Sword and retrieve the sacred tool, Red Dragon. However, the path ahead is challenging. Everything will depend on fate."

"Swoosh..."

As the sound faded away, the illusion also disappeared from his mind.

Only the Terrifying Star Blade remained in Su Yi's mind, emanating a faint light and carrying a sense of information.

After Su Yi verified it, he realized that the left information was a set of "Foundations of Swordsmanship," which was almost identical to the Divine Sword School's "Foundations of Swordsmanship."

A surge of emotions overwhelmed Su Yi for a moment, causing his heart to fluctuate.

After being lost in thought for a while, Su Yi finally snapped back to reality. He exhaled heavily, a trace of nostalgic helplessness appeared on his lips, looking somewhat wryly. He muttered to himself, "Elder Ancestor, are you playing a joke on me?"

Su Yi felt helpless. The divine weapon, Terrifying Star Blade, only left him with a set of basic blade techniques. The elder ancestor of the Divine Sword School mentioned being afraid of leading Su Yi astray, which left Su Yi feeling both amused and dismayed.

Chapter 597: Sacred Tool!

"Elder Ancestor, I'm not afraid of being led astray by you. I'm willing to learn..."

With a frustrated expression on his face, Su Yi contemplated the inheritance of the elder ancestor of the Divine Sword School. Judging from his message, the elder ancestor had later delved into blade techniques but found it difficult to surpass the way of the sword. This meant that the elder ancestor's achievements in the way of the blade would undoubtedly not fall behind that of the way of the sword; it was just a matter of personal preference.

The elder ancestor of the Divine Sword School intentionally chose not to leave behind such an inheritance, which left Su Yi somewhat disheartened.

But Su Yi didn't dwell on it too much. After all, he had survived the great ordeal and obtained the Terrifying Star Blade.

This kind of opportunity was not inferior to the Red Dragon Sword obtained by Yun Lingfeng. Su Yi was content with what he had.

As for the elder ancestor's life in the Divine Sword School, based on his self-description, Su Yi was also astonished.

He was obsessed with the sword throughout his life, starting martial arts training at the age of three and sword practice at the age of five. At thirteen, he already had no match among his peers, and at fifteen, he achieved comprehension in the way of the sword. By thirty, he was already renowned across the continent, and by forty, he had stepped into the realm of top-tier contemporary experts. At the same time, he established the Divine Sword School, which still stood strong in the Central Region.

Then, he became obsessed with the way of the sword and diverted his focus to blade techniques. His achievements were still no lesser than those in the way of the sword.

During the refining process of the Red Dragon Sword and the Terrifying Star Blade, a great disaster was unexpectedly provoked. This proved the exceptional level of the Red Dragon Sword and the Terrifying Star Blade.

Only divine weapons can attract such a calamity.

Finally, the elder ancestor of the Divine Sword School resisted the calamity with just three simple words, "I'll withstand it." This made it easy for Su Yi to imagine the immense danger and dominance involved.

Having personally experienced tribulations, Su Yi naturally knew how dangerous they could be.

The divine weapons Red Dragon and Terrifying Star Blade have achieved success. The founder of the Divine Sword School can no longer suppress the demonic sword technique, fearing the descent into darkness. Reluctant to destroy the way of the sword, he ultimately sealed his sword technique within the Red Dragon Sword and established the Divine Sword Valley, using the Terrifying Star Blade to suppress it.

But as the saying goes, "For every inch the road rises, the devil rises three meters." The founder of the Divine Sword School feared unforeseen circumstances in the future. The limit for the powerful members of the Divine Sword School will be to enter this place and assist in suppressing the divine weapon Red Dragon. However, this time, with the opening of the Divine Sword Valley, it has ultimately come to this...

Su Yi pondered over the strange sword bodies and skeletons encountered in the Divine Sword Valley. No wonder he felt the presence of demonic energy. It is estimated that all of them were influenced by the demonic sword technique within the divine weapon Red Dragon. The overwhelming demonic energy he felt when he tried to forcefully seize the sword was also from the demonic sword technique within the Red Dragon Sword.

But regardless, Su Yi felt that the founder of the Divine Sword School was definitely a formidable person, incredibly strong.

To already dominate the world at the age of thirty, encountering few rivals, and to have entered the ranks of the top experts of the era at forty, creating the still unshakeable Divine Sword School, this is truly an extraordinary and remarkable life!

In his deep and determined gaze, Su Yi emitted a glimmer of crimson light.

The founder of the Divine Sword School had already dominated the world at the age of thirty and entered the ranks of the top experts of that era at forty, showcasing peerless brilliance.

Su Yi didn't dare to compare himself to the founder of the Divine Sword School, but with his possession of the Supreme Chaotic Yuan Technique and the mysterious space, as well as his identities as a user of the Divine Demonic Ancient Verse and a Soul Tamer, he also had the ability to contend.

At the very least, he hadn't been practicing for a long time, and it was difficult to find opponents among his peers. He was one step closer to setting foot on the Sacred Mountain!

"Terrifying Star Blade!"

Su Yi's eyes flickered, his mind stirred, and the dormant Terrifying Star Blade in his mind surged. With Su Yi's intent, it instantly appeared in front of him.

Having never obtained such a treasure before, Su Yi was greatly surprised and curious as he looked at the Terrifying Star Blade before him, which was emanating a constant shimmer of stars, flowing with celestial energy.

The divine weapon was entirely made of purple-gold, with the hilt adorned with celestial patterns, the blade carved with ancient runes. The edge of the blade stood tall, giving off an imposing aura akin to a towering cliff...

"What a good blade!"

Su Yi's eyes trembled, his heart surged. The Terrifying Star Blade possessed vitality and dominance, combining fierce and sharp qualities. It was an embodiment of simplicity and mystery.

The Terrifying Star Blade floated, radiating a dazzling light. The stars on the blade revolved, illuminating the eerie void as if a galaxy had descended.

"This divine weapon seems to have reached the level of a Sacred Tool. Your luck is pretty good, kid," Ling Qianxue's voice once again resounded in Su Yi's ears.

"Sacred Tool!"

Su Yi's heart pounded in shock. The hierarchy of weapons consisted of Yuan Weapon, Xuan Weapon, Spirit Weapon, Dao Tool, Dharma Tool, and then the rumored Sacred Tool.

Spirit Weapons are already imbued with spirits, while Dao Tools have attained spiritual connection.

As for Dharma Tools, it is said that they have already achieved sentience.

And the Sacred Tool has already transcended the existence of Dao Tools.

It is said that when the Sacred Tool appears, the heavens and earth change color, the mountains and rivers tremble, possessing the power to move mountains and seas, and to cut through the void!

"This Sacred Tool is not in its full power yet, perhaps due to some reason it hasn't truly awakened. However, you must be careful. Once someone learns that you possess the Sacred Tool with your current strength, it would be enough to cause pursuit from anyone in this world. Even the hidden experts would come out in full force. At that time, regardless if you have only one life or even ten thousand lives, it might not be enough to survive." Ling Qianxue reminded Su Yi.

"Thank you."

Su Yi clicked his tongue, but deep down he understood the saying 'carrying jade can lead to disaster.' Who wouldn't be envious of a treasure like the Sacred Tool?

If news were to spread that he possessed a Sacred Tool divine sword, he would become the primary target for an onslaught.

"No need to thank me. If you were to die, it would be a burden on me. Therefore, you must stay alive and be cautious in everything you do from now on."

Ling Qianxue said indignantly. At this moment, no one could know what was in Ling Qianxue's heart. This human boy was too mysterious and had enormous secrets. His strength surpassed countless peers. Now, he had obtained a Sacred Tool. Given enough time, a terrifying figure might emerge among the human race.

For the demonic clan, it seemed like not a good thing.

"Don't worry, I will definitely stay alive."

Su Yi shrugged, waved his hand, and held the divine blade Terrifying Star Blade. Suddenly, a mysterious and ancient aura rushed through his body along his palm.

At the same time, a presence surged into Su Yi's mind, causing his head to spin. It felt as if he was standing amidst a galaxy, surrounded by countless stars and a shimmering full moon.

"What a great blade. A blessing in disguise!"

Su Yi immediately snapped back to his senses and chuckled. Losing the Red Dragon Sword, which contained the path of the demonic sword, didn't seem like such a bad thing. The Terrifying Star Blade was more suited for him, besides, the broken sword he had on him was also extraordinary.

Su Yi felt the broken sword he always carried with him. Even though it couldn't compare to the Sacred Tool, it should have a significant origin.

Now, with both a sword and a blade of great origin on him, Su Yi felt very content.

"This Sacred Tool divine blade has not awakened completely. How can it be fully restored? Treasures need owners. How can I make this divine blade recognize me as its master?"

Chapter 598: Forging Sword City!

Su Yi weakly asked Ling Qianxue while holding the Terrifying Star Blade in his hand. He speculated that the Terrifying Star Blade had been suppressing the Red Dragon Sword for so many years, consuming too much energy, which prevented it from fully awakening.

"Treasures of the Sacred Tool level do not need to recognize a master. It has already chosen you, and it will nourish your soul by being stored in your mind. It will naturally communicate with your consciousness and gradually awaken." Ling Qianxue's voice carried an undisguised disdain.

Su Yi raised an eyebrow, feeling somewhat helpless as he sensed a certain connection within the Terrifying Star Blade. This connection felt intimate, as if their souls were in sync.

"Retract!"

His mind stirred, and Su Yi retracted it back into his consciousness, nurturing it with his soul.

"How can I get out?"

After obtaining a precious treasure, Su Yi couldn't help but feel excited. However, he encountered another problem – he still couldn't find a way to leave this mysterious space.

"Boom..."

A coincidence occurred, and without knowing why, as Su Yi finished speaking, the peculiar space suddenly trembled, with waves of light flickering.

From the surrounding void, the space began to distort and emit endless rays of light.

...

Man City.

Located in a remote and border area, it formed a city on its own. As time passed, it gradually developed into the bustling and prosperous city it is today.

Late at night, stars scattered across the sky, covering the night.

Within Man City, there are still places brightly lit, bustling with activity.

The Su family, where lights flicker, with a deep courtyard.

As one of the five major families in Man City, the Su family's land area is not small.

Everyone in Man City knows that although the younger generation of the Su family is not particularly outstanding, as long as Su Yuntian is still alive, he will always be the most prestigious person in Man City.

This point is incomparable even to the City Lord.

Su Yuntian's prestige was established through bloody battles, and no one could shake it.

That's why when Su Yi caused so much trouble in the past, Su Yuntian's intervention was enough to suppress it.

"Swish..."

In the peaceful small city, a short figure suddenly appeared in the void, like a ghostly shadow, then vanished.

After a while, a short figure appeared outside the Su family.

The figure gazed at the prominent words "the Su family" above the gate, its eyes gleaming.

After a while, the short figure leaped into the compound without alarming anyone, not even stirring a speck of dust.

Quiet courtyard, secret chamber.

On the stone platform, an aged figure sat cross-legged, with long white hair scattered over the shoulders. Wrinkles covered the face, revealing the sharp contours of its youth, but the complexion was rather pale.

"Hiss!"

A short figure silently appeared in the secret chamber.

If Su Yi were here at the moment, he would be astonished. This short figure was none other than Su Kuangge, the Elder of the Divine Sword School's Thirty-Sixth Sword Peak.

As Su Kuangge looked at the old man sitting cross-legged on the stone platform, the Elder's eyes flickered.

"Who are you?"

The old man was alarmed and his eyes suddenly opened, a trace of light flashing in them. His cloud-like robe fluttered slightly, exuding an inexplicable aura of majesty.

"Are you Su Yi's grandfather, Su Yuntian?" Su Kuangge asked the old man calmly.

"Yes, and who are you?"

Feeling the sudden appearance of the diminutive old man before his eyes, under the intangible aura, Su Yuntian also knew deep down that this was a formidable powerhouse, possibly surpassing his own estimation.

"That's good."

As the faint voice fell, a brilliant radiance burst forth from Elder Su Kuangge's body, carrying a vast aura and directly enveloping Su Yuntian .

...

In the darkness of the night, amidst the mountains, a round moon rose in the sky covered with wispy clouds, casting its light over the landscape.

"Hiss..."

A figure suddenly appeared from the void, then plunged through the air, falling down.

"Boom!"

The figure landed, crashing onto the ground, causing the earth to tremble.

"Ouch, that hurts!"

The figure quickly got up, rubbing the recently fallen bottom, cautiously scanning the surroundings.

And this figure that fell was none other than Su Yi. Suddenly, the eerie void showed signs of movement, the entire space twisted, then a tremendous force sucked him in, and in the next instant, he landed here.

"I'm out, I'm out..."

Suddenly, disregarding the pain in his bottom, Su Yi showed a delighted expression, confirming that he was no longer in that eerie void.

Mountains stretched continuously around, seemingly deserted, occasionally only distant roars of beasts could be heard.

Surveying his surroundings, Su Yi speculated that this place didn't seem to be within the Divine Sword School. He raised his gaze to the full moon in the sky and promptly vanished with a flicker of his figure.

...

The next day at noon, in Forging Sword City.

This was a small city located a hundred miles outside the boundaries of the Divine Sword School, yet it was quite prosperous due to its proximity to the school.

Within Forging Sword City, there were quite a few swordsmiths.

Although swordsmiths were not artificers, some renowned ones were still highly respected among ordinary people and even revered by some martial practitioners.

After all, not everyone could afford to purchase Xuan Weapons and Spirit Weapons.

Throughout Forging Sword City, there was a considerable production of swords, and even disciples from the Divine Sword School would come down the mountain to make purchases.

"It's a pity for Su Yi, with his talent to reach the Heavenly Grade on the seventh level of the Heavenly Stairs, he became the champion of the Grand Swordsmanship Competition, but in the end, he was defeated by Yun Lingfeng!"

"It is said that Yun Lingfeng has obtained the supreme benefits of the Divine Sword School and will be the future of the school."

"Even though Su Yi had outstanding talent, it has already been diminished, and naturally, he is no match for Yun Lingfeng. This punishment this time is just for show."

"What a pity, fate is envious of geniuses!"

"Haha, those are all matters of the Divine Sword School, and they have nothing to do with us. However, we should still be cautious. It is said that Yun Lingfeng has a strong backing, with the support of a Supreme Elder, which is why he dared to take the opportunity to kill Su Yi."

"..."

In a bustling tavern, Su Yi appeared in a corner, carrying a broken sword on his back. He had an unsettled expression, his gaze slightly dim as a faint red light flickered.

As Su Yi walked away from the mountain, he realized that he was outside of the Divine Sword School and unintentionally overheard various discussions, with many people talking about his own situation.

Su Yi only just realized that it had been a month since he entered the Divine Sword Valley. It seems that Elder Su had caused quite a stir at the Divine Sword School, but Yun Lingfeng had not received any punishment, just three years of seclusion.

"Huh..."

Su Yi let out a deep breath, feeling a sense of disappointment in his heart.

"Huh, this kid is quite strange, he's actually carrying a broken sword on his back!"

Suddenly, a drunken middle-aged man staggered towards Su Yi.

Chapter 599: Disciple of the Sacred Mountain.

Seeing the middle-aged man, it was clear that he had drunk too much, his eyes bloodshot and reeking of alcohol.

Su Yi raised his eyes and probed with his soul power, realizing that this middle-aged man was just an ordinary cultivator at the Yuan Soul Realm level.

Su Yi didn't want to deal with a drunkard, so he stood up to leave.

"Kid, stop right there! This is Forging Sword City. Are you looking down on us by carrying such a broken sword here?" Su Yi stood up, but the middle-aged man persisted and tried to grab Su Yi.

Su Yi's face darkened slightly, and he swiftly moved aside without leaving any traces.

"Huh, turns out you're a skilled martial artist." The middle-aged man, who wasn't completely drunk, suddenly changed his gaze, and in an instant, his arm trembled as he reached out to grab Su Yi's shoulder.

"I'm not the one you're looking for when you're drunk! You've got the wrong person!"

Su Yi's gaze also darkened completely, and he directly clashed his fist against the man's.

"Pff..."

The two collided tightly in an instant, and the middle-aged man's mouth sprayed out gushes of blood as he was instantly thrown backward and crashed into the corner of the wall.

"Ah..."

A scream came out, and the middle-aged man finally woke up completely, his eyes filled with shock.

This scene instantly became silent, and everyone's gaze fell upon Su Yi, their expressions changing drastically.

The several middle-aged men who were with the drunken middle-aged man also had their expressions greatly changed. After a while, someone hurriedly came forward to help the drunken man stand up.

The entire scene fell silent, and the people who were just bustling about suddenly became quiet. Everyone understood that this seemingly young teenager was extraordinary.

In a corner, there was a figure sitting alone, his head covered with a robe and hat. He glanced at Su Yi and then continued to drink silently, as if everything around him had nothing to do with him.

Su Yi ignored the drunk middle-aged man and pushed open the door, ready to leave.

"What's this Forging Sword City? Don't even have a decent sword. Might as well have a drink!"

Just then, there was a sound coming from outside the tavern, followed by several figures pushing open the door and passing by Su Yi.

"Kid, don't you have eyes? You bumped into me!"

A cold shout, accompanied by a faint gaze, locked onto Su Yi.

Su Yi's gaze followed and saw four teenagers entering, roughly the same age as himself, no older than seventeen or eighteen years old. They were well-dressed and had decent bearing, but their attitude was far from commendable.

Su Yi secretly observed the four teenagers and was quite surprised. Judging from their attire, they were definitely not disciples of the Divine Sword School, nor did they seem to come from a regular sect. Furthermore, their aura astonished Su Yi. These four youths were extraordinary – perhaps even surpassing the disciples of the Divine Sword School.

"You stand on one side, and I'll go out through the door. Did I bump into you when I opened it? Be more polite next time."

Su Yi was not the type to be bullied for no reason. Coupled with his uneasiness, he didn't care about the backgrounds or identities of these young men and spoke without courtesy.

The young men were already discontented, and seeing a peer dare to talk back to them, even within the sect, no one would dare to speak to them like that. Moreover, this was in the outside world, in this small Forging Sword City.

"Oh, didn't expect this kid to be so arrogant. Are you a disciple of the Divine Sword School?"

Several young men paused at the entrance of the tavern, their gaze fixed on Su Yi. A yellow-robed young man asked with a cold tone.

"Whether I am a disciple of the Divine Sword School or not is none of your business. It is best not to provoke me. Otherwise, I guarantee you will regret it!" Su Yi calmly replied.

"Kid, you really are arrogant. Even if you are a disciple of the Divine Sword School, so what? In front of us, you should still behave yourself." The yellow-robed young man was taken aback for a moment, then his face became completely dark.

"Junior brother, let it go. After all, this is the Divine Sword School. We are just here to relax. Don't stir up trouble, otherwise..."

The oldest teenager among them suddenly spoke up and walked out with strides. He waved his hand at Su Yi and said, "You can go now."

Su Yi's gaze remained calm as he glanced at the young men and then turned away, leaving.

"Hmph, consider this kid lucky. He really thinks the Divine Sword School is something."

"The disciples of the Divine Sword School are not worth a fight, but whatever, I can't be bothered!"

"The Divine Sword School is nothing but nonsense in front of Sacred Mountain!"

The yellow-robed young man pursed his lips, his face dark and cold as he watched Su Yi's back. He wanted to act, but was held back. He had no choice but to endure it. Elder specifically instructed them not to cause any trouble during this outing, otherwise, they would face punishment upon returning.

The other few young men also spoke coldly. This time, their arrival among the younger disciples was not only to broaden their horizons, but also to gain some experience. Accompanied by their senior brothers and sisters from the Divine Sword School, they had also fought against their peers in the Divine Sword School. From the final outcome, it was clear that only the top few disciples from the Sword Tower in the Divine Sword School possessed impressive strength, while the others still had a considerable gap and were far from being comparable to Sacred Mountain.

These past few days, they had been bored at the Divine Sword School, so they walked around to pass the time. Finally, they managed to shake off the few Divine Sword School disciples who had been accompanying them and arrived at this place. They thought they might find some decent swords in this so-called Forging Sword City, but they never expected that it had nothing at all, not even a single sword worthy of their attention.

"Sacred Mountain..."

Su Yi, who was about to leave, suddenly stopped in his tracks. He turned his head and locked eyes with the few young men, asking, "Are you disciples of Sacred Mountain?"

Inside the tavern, the figure who was drinking alone with a lowered head seemed to have heard the words "Sacred Mountain." He slightly raised his head and glanced again, but his face was masked by a cloak, making it impossible to see his features clearly.

"Disciples of Sacred Mountain!"

On the other hand, the people inside the tavern, upon hearing the words "Sacred Mountain," had expressions that changed dramatically.

What kind of place Sacred Mountain was, who in the entire Central Region wouldn't know? It was the largest power within the Central Region. Even when facing disciples from the Divine Sword School in Forging Sword City, people still treated them with respect. Not to mention disciples of Sacred Mountain, whose presence was even more significant than that of the Divine Sword School.

"Hmph, you just realized that? I'll spare you today, now get lost!"

Chapter 600: No Mercy!

The young man in a yellow robe stared at Su Yi as he turned around, with a cold and arrogant expression. He thought Su Yi had heard the words "Sacred Mountain" and felt a sense of fear deep inside.

"Has someone from Sacred Mountain arrived at the Divine Sword School?" Su Yi continued to gaze at the few young men, and the words "Sacred Mountain" echoed in his ears, causing turbulent emotions within him. He took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed them, hiding any traces of his emotions in his expression.

"Aren't you a disciple of the Divine Sword School?" one of the young men asked in confusion. They thought that the news of Sacred Mountain coming to the Divine Sword School should be known to all the disciples. Could it be that this young man in front of them was not a disciple of the Divine Sword School?

"Who I am is none of your concern. Just tell me, has someone from Sacred Mountain come to the Divine Sword School, and who are they?" Su Yi continued to gaze at the few young men and asked.

"Kid, do you know who you're talking to?"

The few disciples from Sacred Mountain could no longer bear it. This young man in front of them had been looking at them with a dismissive attitude, making it impossible for them to bear with it any longer.

"Just answer me, or don't blame me for not being polite to you!" Su Yi spoke calmly but sternly.

"Kid, it seems like you're asking for death!"

The young man in the yellow robe was already filled with anger, his cold eyes fixed on Su Yi, radiating a sense of coldness.

"I also want to see if the so-called disciples of the Sacred Mountain have made any progress!"

Su Yi's gaze also turned cold, he originally intended to leave, but these disciples announcing their school caught his attention instead.

"Arrogant brat, it seems like you're seeking death!"

The young man in the yellow robe could no longer tolerate it. No one has ever dared to speak to them like this. On the Sacred Mountain, they were also direct disciples with a high status. When they ventured outside, everyone treated them with utmost respect.

"Swoosh..."

In an instant, the young man in the yellow robe made a move, his foot propelled by his vital energy as he stepped on the ground, his figure swiftly leaping forward.

Vital energy gathered in the palm of the young man in the yellow robe, bringing forth a powerful and sharp gust of force as he struck directly towards Su Yi.

At this moment, the young man in the yellow robe from the Sacred Mountain showed no mercy in his attack, nearly giving it his all. It seemed like he wanted to teach Su Yi a lesson, even going as far as killing him. Even if this kid was a disciple of the Divine Sword School, disrespecting them like this, killing him wouldn't make much difference. What could the Divine Sword School possibly do to them!

As Su Yi's gaze fixed on the incoming palm strike, his expression slightly darkened. In his heart, he also wanted to know the level of the Sacred Mountain disciples. His figure remained still, observing the palm imprint rapidly expanding in his pupils. In an instant, he shook his arm and swiftly retaliated with a palm strike.

"Boom!"

The two palm imprints collided instantly, with no sign of retreat. A muffled sound reverberated.

A gust of vital energy swept through, raising swirling dust and shaking the ground. The gate was directly flipped over.

"Pu..."

The young man in the yellow robe from the Sacred Mountain spewed a mouthful of blood, and then his figure was violently sent flying, crashing heavily onto the road several meters away. The impact caused the street to tremble, splitting open the ground, creating a horrifying scene.

Su Yi stood motionless, his robes and hair only slightly fluctuating, his gaze flickering with a cold light.

Su Yi has never had any good feelings towards the people from the Sacred Mountain, especially considering the fierceness and killing intent displayed by the other party. Sensing it, Su Yi naturally wouldn't hold back.

"Ah..."

The young man in the yellow robe screamed in agony as he rolled on the ground, coughing up blood.

His entire palm was shattered, bones cracking through the flesh, the palm split open, blood flowing profusely. The whole palm, along with the arm, became completely limp, crushed into a pulp. This kind of pain was excruciating, piercing through the heart.

The figure drinking alone in the tavern lifted his gaze once again. Within the cloak covering his face, a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes, quickly disappearing, and then returning to calmness.

The whole scene was filled with shock. Originally, everyone thought that facing a supposedly legendary disciple of the Sacred Mountain, that young man would definitely face a terrible fate, either dying or suffering severe injuries. Never did they expect the current turn of events.

The three remaining disciples of the Sacred Mountain were also dumbfounded, staring in disbelief at Su Yi. Some of them found it hard to regain their composure. The young man before their eyes

was clearly around the same age as them, or even slightly younger. As disciples of the Sacred Mountain, they did not consider him worthy of too much attention, but they had never expected him to be so powerful.

Su Yi ignored the yellow-robed youth who had been thrown back in agony and coldly scanned the remaining three disciples of the Sacred Mountain.

"Who...who are you?"

The three youths felt an inexplicable fear as Su Yi's gaze bore into them, causing an involuntary chill to run through their hearts.

"Since you are from the Sacred Mountain, let's see how far you have reached!"

Su Yi's eyes flashed with a cold intent as he stepped forward. Qi surged beneath his feet as his figure appeared before the three youths like a ghostly presence.

These three youths were disciples of the Sacred Mountain, and even direct disciples. Their strength was undoubtedly extraordinary, and their talent didn't need to be mentioned. Each one of them was outstanding among their peers.

However, when these three youths encountered Su Yi, they were all at the Yuan Soul Realm cultivation level. The strongest among them was considered a leading figure among their peers on the entire Sacred Mountain, but they were only barely stepping into the Yuan Spirit Realm.

Their age and cultivation level were enough to astound the outside world, but compared to Su Yi at this moment, they were far inferior.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

In just a few moves, Su Yi launched a powerful assault, directly sending the three youths flying. They didn't even have time to display their trump cards before being severely injured.

"Ah, ah, ah..."

The three youths screamed in agony as they were thrown far away, blood flowing from their bodies. One had an arm broken, while another coughed up fragments of his internal organs.

When dealing with disciples of the Sacred Mountain, Su Yi acted mercilessly, not holding back at all. He intentionally used heavy force.

In the blink of an eye, all four disciples of the Sacred Mountain were heavily injured, leaving the scene in a state of shock and dismay.

Such commotion had already attracted many onlookers, causing gasps of astonishment.

Su Yi glanced around at his surroundings. This was Forging Sword City, only a hundred miles away from the Divine Sword School. It was clear that there were people from the Divine Sword School present. To avoid trouble, he unceremoniously searched the four youths and took their space bags before leaving.

After learning about the punishment dealt to Yun Lingfeng, Su Yi had already decided that he didn't want to encounter anyone from the Divine Sword School. Now that people from the Sacred Mountain had arrived at the Divine Sword School, he deliberately avoided them.

Su Yi was well aware that even though he had made progress, he was still like an insignificant ant compared to the mighty Sacred Mountain. He was completely unable to resist.

If he were to encounter someone from the Sacred Mountain at the Divine Sword School and his identity were to be exposed, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Su Yi did not believe that the people of the Divine Sword School would be able to protect him.