

The Heavens 71

Chapter 71: Sword Cleansing Tone

In the past twenty years, the Tongyou Institution had always maintained a balance of power with the Four Spiritual Peak due to Kou Chongxue's personal strength.

However, a balance based on one person's strength was easily broken! The moment Kou Chongxue came into trouble, the Four Spiritual Peak would wreak havoc in the battlefield between two worlds.

Now, the Tongyou Institution's most feared scenario has occurred!

Since they managed to verify the news of Kou Chongxue's injury, they immediately waged a war against the Tongyou Peak!

That was the greatest opportunity they would get to deal a huge blow to their enemy!

When Shang Xia was slightly distracted, Liu Qinglan and Ran Biluo had nearly circled the protection formation twice!

The occasional soundwave started to become even more clear in their ears.

Shang Xia could feel his thoughts slowly falling into disarray and his inner qi started to speed up. He even had an urge to leave the Tongyou Peak to shatter the sword in Ran Biluo's hand!

The inner qi in his body sped up and crashed against his meridians. The Yin Yang Diagram in his dantian trembled slightly, pulling everything under control.

Shang Xia returned to his senses and he was shocked by the change in his mood. He knew that there was something wrong with the soundwaves, but he was unable to defend against them anyway.

Was that the true power of an expert at the Fourth Order Primary Realm?

Could the reason behind the naming of the realm, 'Martial Extermination Realm' have something to do with the power of extermination they used?

The thought flashed in his mind and he continued to watch as the two of them made laps around the Tongyou Peak.

Of course, Ran Biluo was no fool. She would try her hardest to weaken the protection formation as much as she could.

The most important thing wasn't to defeat the woman in front of her. Shang Xia knew that she was waiting for a chance for the Rose Party to make their move.

When the battle was raging, the spy from the Rose Party would take the chance to destroy the bridges connecting the peaks! They would shatter the protection formation once and for all!

Even though Shang Xia was watching the battle from inside the Shang Pavilion, he didn't forget to pay attention to the bridge nearby.

He noticed that many cultivators were trying their hardest to suppress the rampaging inner qi in their bodies due to the soundwaves Ran Biluo emitted.

If the Rose Party used this opportunity to make their move, things would be disastrous!

The more he thought about it, the more worried he became. He felt that Ran Biluo's actions were signals for the Rose Party to hurry up.

Shang Xia quickly headed over to the bridge after a short moment of contemplation.

He arrived at the bridge connecting the main peak to the Mingxiu Peak not too long after leaving the Shang Pavilion.

The Mingxiu Peak was the stronghold of the Liu Can, and due to Liu Jitang's departure to find the Zhu Family's inheritance, there was barely anyone left there. The institution could only send several disciples of the Protection Division over, further splitting up their strength.

At that moment, two disciples in the Martial Intent Realm who were pretty famous stood on the Mingxiu Peak. They were called Lu Yan and Ma Dengfeng respectively, and it was said that they were cultivators who didn't come from the You Continent.

Since the collision between the worlds, there were countless powers dragged into the conflict. Cultivators of the Azure Origin World gathered at the You Continent to take on the enemy, and a huge portion of experts in the battlefield between the two worlds came from other continents.

Lu Yan and Ma Dengfeng stared at the battle raging outside and they gasped in shock. They weren't as affected as the rest of the disciples, and they could even joke around with each other.

"We won't be able to catch an exchange between two Martial Extermination Realm cultivators in our Ji Continent. Even if there was a battle, they would exchange a few blows before stopping... Brother Ma, what do you think?"

Lu Yan seemed much more excited compared to Ma Dengfeng.

"Brother Lu, have you seen exchanges between Martial Extermination Realm cultivators in our Ji Continent?" Ma Dengfeng asked in response.

"Yeah. However, they stopped after some time. There wasn't any killing intent at all!"

Lu Yan chuckled. He seemed to have thought of something and he sighed the next moment, "When our worlds collided, the number of cultivators in the You Continent reduced drastically. All of them went to war with the Azure Spiritual World. The Tongyou Institution that stands as their pillar of strength might look like it's struggling to hold its own, but we cannot underestimate them. Unlike our continents where there are many factions, the Tongyou Institution has so few cultivators it almost seems pitiful! However, every single one of them is a terrifying beast when it comes to battle. The cultivators from our continents will never be comparable to them."

Ma Dengfeng sighed, "That's true... They mature extremely quickly!"

Lu Yan didn't think too much of Ma Dengfeng's tone, and he continued, "The news of Patriarch Kou's injury has already spread through the lands. The Four Spiritual Peak wouldn't miss this chance to flatten our Tongyou Peak. Two experts at the Fourth Order Primary Realm revealed themselves, and there will definitely be more coming over soon. I wonder if the institution managed to think of a countermeasure... The appearance of Liu Qinglan is shocking enough!"

Ma Dengfeng stared at Lu Yan from the corner of his eye. “Brother Lu, aren’t you afraid that the Tongyou Peak would be defeated? Even with Liu Qinglan, the Four Spiritual Peak has way more experts at the Martial Extermination Realm than us!”

“What’s there to worry about? Even if Patriarch Kou is seriously injured, our two deputy patriarchs Shang Bo and Yun Jing hadn’t made an appearance! With the protection formation to assist them, we won’t be in any danger even if they’re stronger than us!”

Ma Dengfeng laughed helplessly, “Brother Lu, you’re too naive. If Shang Bo and Yun Jing came over, wouldn’t the institution be defenseless?”

Raising an eyebrow, Lu Yan snorted, “So what if it is? Are the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak going to teleport into the city to attack them?”

Ma Dengfeng snapped back to attention. It seemed as though Lu Yan didn’t know as much as him! He had no idea that the Rose Party was playing a part in the battle, and from what it looked like, the higher ups of the Tongyou Institution didn’t wish for that to be widespread knowledge!

As for the reason behind Ma Dengfeng’s knowledge...

“It’s really scary to be ignorant...” Ma Dengfeng whispered into Lu Yan’s ear.

Turning around, a trace of confusion could be seen on Lu Yan’s face. “What do you mean by that?”

“Well, an ignorant bastard like you can go to hell now!” Ma Dengfeng said as he punched straight into Lu Yan’s chest.

Lu Yan didn’t expect that his fellow disciple would sneak attack him. He couldn’t protect himself in time, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. “Why... Why...”

Gasping for breath, he forced the words out of his mouth.

Ma Dengfeng looked at Lu Yan with a pitiful expression on his face. “Sorry. Brother Lu, you should know that my name is Sima Dengfeng!”

“You... You... You’re part of the Evil Remnants...” Lu Yan propped himself up with his fist and cried.

Sima Dengfeng sneered, “Looks like you know about us. Too bad you have no idea what the Rose Party is. Otherwise, you would have known that Shang Bo and Yun Jing had to remain in the institution.”

Lu Yan wanted to say something else, but blood was the only thing that came out of his lips.

Sima Dengfeng sighed softly, “Brother Lu, my condolences.”

After he spoke, he flicked his finger and a trace of inner qi shot towards Lu Yan’s eyebrows.

Realizing that his fate was sealed, Lu Yan closed his eyes slowly. However, a soft ring came from beside him and he heard Sima Dengfeng’s cry of surprise.

Forcing his eyes open, he saw a slender figure standing in front of him with a thin sword in her hand.

Every time she slashed out, she would draw the image of a plum blossom in the air. The plum blossom wouldn't fade immediately as it contained some of her martial intent. It didn't take long before she drew three plum blossoms in the air and they bloomed in unison. It didn't stop there as three more appeared.

Before long, nine plum blossoms circled around Sima Dengfeng and they forced him into a corner.

"Who are you?!" Sima Dengfeng screamed in terror.

"Mu Jianyin of the Outreach Division!" Her voice rang in his ears.

The plum blossoms exploded as soon as she spoke and nine rays of sword qi stabbed towards him.

"Clang!"

The bridge connecting the two peaks trembled violently suddenly and Mu Jianyin's expression sank. She stared in the direction of the main peak and a frown found its way onto her face.

Chapter 72: Sun Haiwei's Martial Intent

Shang Xia could feel that Ran Biluo was sending a signal to the members of the Rose Party, hurrying them to take action.

Without a doubt, it was the best time to move now that Ji Wenlong and Liu Qinglan were both occupied.

Shang Xia hurried over to the bridge and he was greeted with a miserable cry coming from the other side.

"Huh? What's going on?" He looked in the direction of the Mingxiu Peak and frowned.

All of a sudden, a wave of sword qi appeared on the other side and the heaven and earth qi around the area trembled.

Not good. Anyone who could unleash that kind of strength had to be in the Martial Intent Realm! Did the Rose Party start moving?!

Shang Xia unleashed his Irregular Steps and ran towards Tian Mengzi and Jin Guanchao's location.

He was just about to greet them when he received the shock of his life. Jin Guanchao and Tian Mengzi turned to stare in the direction of the Mingxiu Peak when Jin Guanchao pointed at Tian Mengzi's back.

"Ah!" Screaming in pain, Tian Mengzi fell to the ground.

Shang Xia stared at the scene before him in complete shock and he was at a loss for words.

He thought of many scenarios where the Rose Party would attack the bridges connecting the peaks. Never in his wildest imagination would he have thought that the spy from the Rose Party was right beside him!

No one expected Jin Guanchao to stab Tian Mengzi in the back! In the institution, there was a saying that the two of them had an unbreakable bond! However, the first person Jin Guanchao Betrayed was precisely his best friend!

Shang Xia recalled the scene where Jin Guanchao and Tian Mengzi rode into battle valiantly when they were attacked by the Wind Swallow Race previously. They bought him time to run!

Today, Jin Guanchao, who had been nurtured by the Tongyou Institution for so many years, revealed himself as a spy for the Rose Party!

“Clang!” The loud blast shook Shang Xia awake and he stared at Jin Guanchao who was attacking the bridge.

“Jin... Guan... Chao!” Shang Xia spat his name out word by word. However, he wasn't the only one who saw what happened.

“Jin Guanchao, what have you done!” A sharp cry came from nearby.

“There's someone else! Shit! The Rose Party might have sent someone else to attack the bridge and they were waiting for the perfect moment to do it!” Shang Xia exclaimed in his mind. His shock deepened when he saw the person who appeared. Sun Haiwei! It was the instructor of the third outer division and the upper division disciple who sent him to the Tongyou Peak in her stead!

When Shang Xia thought about the members the institution sent over, he wondered if Sun Haiwei had entered the Martial Intent Realm.

Shang Xia felt that it was extremely possible. After all, she sent Shang Xia over as she had to enter seclusion.

When his brain was operating in overdrive, she had already turned into a streak of light that appeared several feet away from Jin Guanchao.

“Hold it right there!” Her scream filled the air as a trace of orange flame surrounded her body. At the same time, a trace of jade-green frost appeared below her.

Sun Haiwei trained in the dao of ice and fire and it seemed like she had a deep understanding of it.

Even though she released her aura, the heaven and earth qi around her remained calm. Two streaks of qi intertwined to form a fire and ice snake that shot towards Jin Guanchao's back.

Ignoring her attack completely, Jin Guanchao used his chance to slash at the bridge one more time.

“Clang!” One link of the chain snapped, and it fell straight down. Luckily for the Tongyou Peak, there were two other chains holding the bridge in place.

“Hurry up and dodge...” Sun Haiwen cried out instinctively. A trace of panic appeared on her face even though she was the one who unleashed the attack in the first place.

The moment the words left her lips, Jin Guanchao turned around and his fists slammed into the incoming fire and ice snake.

Jin Guanchao seemed to turn into a massive wall that stopped the attack.

As her ice and fire snake exploded, waves of qi swept through the area and flattened everything. When the dust settled, Jin Guanchao looked like he ate a faceful of dirt. However, there seemed to be no damage to his body.

Sun Haiwei took the chance to stand between the bridge and Jin Guanchao. She glared at him with endless rage in her eyes and her voice trembled slightly as she spoke. “Who would have thought that you have already consolidated your martial intent. Who the hell are you? Why will you betray our Tongyou Institution?” Sun Haiwei waved her hand in the air and tossed the weapon she held to the side. As it was of too low grade, it failed to withstand her inner qi and the tip shattered.

Jin Guanchao didn’t dare to meet her gaze. He looked at Tian Mengzi lying down on the ground and a trace of guilt flashed in his eyes. However, he slowly suppressed his emotions before raising his head. “Everyone has their own story. Haiwei, you might have comprehended your martial intent, but you’re not my opponent. Stand down and cease your helpless struggle. Leave the battlefield. Today, the Tongyou Peak will fall!”

“We entered the institution together and we were best friends ever since our time in the outer division. We saved each other countless times! Is everything a lie?!” Sun Haiwei cried.

Facing her question, Jin Guanchao nearly lost control of his emotions. However, he eventually managed to suppress them.

Sun Haiwei continued and she seemed to be on the verge of breaking down. “From now on, you’re no longer the friend I knew! Regardless of who you are, your plan to take down the Tongyou Peak won’t succeed!”

She raised her hand and condensed a ball of inner qi in her hand after she spoke. An orange ball of flame danced around on it. On her other hand, layers of frost started to appear.

Jin Guanchao knew that there was no avoiding the battle and his expression turned ugly. He was the first to leap into action.

His body seemed to split into two as a shadow appeared from behind him. It shot towards the bridge as he lunged at her.

With a cold snort, Sun Haiwei released the ball of frost in her other hand and the ground froze over.

The shadow summoned by Jin Guanchao dissipated from the shockwave released by Sun Haiwei. The only thing left was a set of footprints that was directed towards her, but there was no one to be seen!

“What’s fake cannot be real and what’s real won’t be able to hide from me!” Sun Haiwei screamed and the ball of fire in her hand exploded. It turned into a sea of flames that engulfed everything in a ten feet radius.

However, there was no one to be seen!

Her eyelids twitched and a sense of danger filled her mind.

“Above you!” A voice rang in her ears.

As soon as it did, a horrifying martial intent descended on her. The scene in front of her eyes changed. Everyone she ever loved had a sinister smile on her face as they lunged at her, swallowing her in a sea of betrayal.

Lucky for her, she snapped awake almost instantly due to the reminder from before. She clapped her hands together and fused the power of frost and flame before raising it above her head.

The two elements intertwined and every time it pulsed, the power of fire and ice would grow stronger.

In several short flashes, a massive sphere of energy appeared above her. It froze everything in its way, and a figure was eventually revealed within. It was none other than Jin Guanchao who had comprehended the dao of void and reality.

Chapter 73: Broken!

With the main peak in the center, the Qiling and Mingxiu Peak were located on the west and east side respectively. The Yuxi and Pinxin Peak stood on the main peak's southwest and southeastern direction. The Kaiyuan and Luohui peaks were on the northwest and northeast. The last two formed a massive gate that stopped the invasion of the Four Spiritual Peak.

The battle between the Martial Extermination Realm Cultivators had reached the peak, but it seemed as though none of them could achieve the upper hand.

Ever since the appearance of Liu Qinglan, the Four Spiritual Peak didn't send out another expert at the Martial Extermination Realm to deal with the Tongyou Peak.

The members of the Tongyou Peak knew that things weren't as simple as it seemed and the Four Spiritual Peak was merely dragging things out. The members of the Four Spiritual Peak were like bystanders who were watching the battle as they waited for something to happen, but the Tongyou Peak had already caught wind of their plan.

Basically, every important personnel on the Tongyou Peak knew that the Four Spiritual Peak was waiting for the Rose Party to destroy the protection formation around the Tongyou Peak before making their move.

After all, waiting for the protection formation to fall could greatly reduce their casualties! No matter how confident they were, the Tongyou Institution had been running the Tongyou Peak for close to twenty years! They wouldn't dare to underestimate their enemy.

What the members of the Four Spiritual Peak didn't know was that the Tongyou Peak was also waiting for the members of the Rose Party to jump out to attack the protection formation.

Eventually, it fell into a waiting game as both sides were waiting for the Rose Party to do their thing!

Now, the time has come!

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Ji Chen was the manager of one of the Ji Clan's businesses, and due to some accounting issues, the goods that were meant to be sent to the Qiling Peak had been delayed by one day.

Due to the sudden battle that fell on their heads, he hurried the various attendants to rush over the bridge with the goods.

“Hurry up! Be careful of where you’re stepping! Young Master Ji Min urgently requires these supplies. If you mess up, just jump off the bridge and kill yourself!” He yelled urgently as the attendants rushed across the bridge. He looked at the Qiling Peak in the distance. Seeing as the attendants had arrived at the center of the bridge, an insidious smile appeared on Ji Chen’s face and he brought out a black jade bottle .

“Hehe, the chains connected to the support pillars are protected by a layer of restrictions. Without the cultivation of a Martial Intent Realm expert, there’s no need to think of breaking it. However with this...”

He chuckled in amusement and he opened the bottle. Just as he was about to pour it on the chains, a voice rang beside his ear. “Ahem... What is in this bottle?”

A wheeze came from beside him and the bottle trembled in his hand.

A ray of light blinded him and by the time Ji Chen came to his senses, he felt a numbing coldness coming from his wrists. They had been sliced right off as the black jade bottle fell into someone else’s hand. Blood sprayed from his wound and landed on the bridge.

Alas. His blood wasn’t strong enough to destroy the restrictions.

“Indeed... It’s Spiritual Filth Liquid.” Yuan Zilu looked at the bottle before turning back to Ji Chen. “You deserve death!”

Another ray of light shot past and Ji Chen tried to raise his hand to hold his neck when he realized that his hands were no longer attached to his arm. Gurgling, he choked on his blood as he crumpled to the ground helplessly.

The commotion was quickly discovered by those on the Qiling Peak and a figure dated into the air. The figure soared through the air and quickly arrived on the main peak. “What’s going on?”

Yuan Zhen looked at Ji Chen whose body was still twitching on the ground before turning to Yuan Zilu. Since Ji Chen was the manager of one of the Ji Clan’s businesses, Yuan Zhen recognized him.

“It’s Spiritual Filth Liquid.” Yuan Zilu handed the bottle over before staring at the corpse. “He either got controlled by the Rose Party, or someone else took his place by disguising as him...”

“God damn it!” Yuan Zhen’s expression changed when he noticed the liquid in the bottle. Squatting beside Ji Chen, he reached over and tore off a human skin mask. The person revealed below was completely foreign.

“I’ll let Ji Min know about this. We’ll try to look for him, but from how things are, the chances of him being alive is slim to none.” Yuan Zhen sighed. Just as he was about to return to the Qiling Peak, a loud clattering sound rang through the skies.

The bridges connecting the various peaks emitted a high-pitched ringing, and Yuan Zhen’s expression changed.

“Not good! One of the chains is broken! How can this happen?!”

“It’s the Kaiyuan Peak! Tang Yuan and Sang Youqi are the ones stationed there!” Yuan Zilu’s expression turned completely black. Due to the injuries he suffered, his chest heaved violently when he thought of the possibilities.

“Sang Youqi?!” Yuan Zhen guessed as he started to run towards the Kaiyuan Peak.

He was stopped by Yuan Zilu. “I’ll go. If it’s really broken, our defensive formation will start to show signs of weaknesses. The other peaks will have to endure a whole lot more pressure. You cannot leave Ji Min alone.”

“But your injuries...” Yuan Zhen frowned.

“I won’t die. Moreover, there will be several others heading over.” Yuan Zilu growled as he leaped into action.

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Back at the bridge connecting the main peak to the Mingxiu Peak.

With Shang Xia’s reminder, Sun Haiwei managed to snap back to reality and unleash her Mysterious Burning Ice Art to seal Jin Guanchao in a ball of ice. Above her.

As an upper division student cultivated by the institution, Jin Guanchao was no pushover. His cultivation was slightly higher than Sun Haiwei.

Jin Guanchao’s figure started to turn a little blurry before solidifying again. Cracks started to form in the ball of ice trapping him.

Even though Sun Haiwei tried her best to maintain the ice prison, the cracks formed much quicker than she could repair them. Her hands started to tremble slightly.

As the crack extended all the way around the sphere of ice, Jin Guanchao’s expression twisted and he released his inner qi.

The sphere was blasted apart and Sun Haiwei’s body shook violently. She spat out a mouthful of blood and it was clear that she suffered internal injuries.

As the shards of ice scattered all around, Jin Guanchao charged towards her.

He might be quick, but someone was even faster than him!

A thunderous explosion rang through the air and a streak of red lightning went straight for Jin Guanchao. Seeing as there was no way to avoid it, a short stone axe appeared in Jin Guanchao’s hand and he raised it to protect his face.

“Rumble!”

Shang Xia’s beautiful execution of his Chaos Essence Lightning Palm caused some parts of the axe to shatter into countless pieces and the sharp edges tore into Jin Guanchao’s flesh. He was completely disfigured after the strike!

“Shang Xia, you’re looking to die!” Jin Guanchao roared in rage and he jumped into the air. He imbued his inner qi into whatever remained of the axe and flung it at

Shang Xia in an attempt to kill the brat. A torrential hurricane of heaven and earth qi rushed towards him.

“Martial Intent!” Shang Xia didn’t expect Jin Guanchao to be able to muster up enough energy to make a counter attack even after suffering so much damage!

It was then he finally realized how powerful a cultivator at the peak of the Martial Extremity Realm actually was.

“Be careful!” Sun Haiwei screamed. She managed to catch her breath after Shang Xia bought some time for her, and she gathered her inner qi to counter attack.

Even so, Shang Xia’s expression was solemn as he looked at the incoming wave of inner qi.

The Yin Yang Essence Qi in his body was transferred into the Delicate Jade River Sword and the body of the blade became taut.

A soft grunt left his lips as he chose not to retreat. Mustering his strength, he stabbed at the axe flying his way.

All of a sudden, the inner qi in his body transformed. From a pure strength type attribute, it became qi that contained the attribute of softness.

The Delicate Jade River Sword was no longer as stiff as it had been and he accurately struck the tip of the axe thrice. It nullified the force from the axe.

Before Shang Xia could heave a sigh of relief, the stone axe trembled slightly and changed its trajectory. It wanted to return to Jin Guanchao!

Shang Xia’s eyes widened in surprise. As it turned out, a cultivator at the peak of the Martial Extremity Realm could do something like that!

Of course, he wouldn’t allow Jin Guanchao to retrieve his weapons so easily.

The Delicate Jade River Sword in his hand bent slightly and wrapped around the handle of the axe. He took a step forward and struck the axe with his palm, scattering the heaven and earth qi around it. At the same time, he destroyed Jin Guanchao’s lingering martial intent!

Chapter 74: Broken Formation

Shang Xia smacked the axe and it clattered into the ground.

As Jin Guanchao roared in a frenzy while fighting Sun Haiwei, he tried to retrieve his axe by sending out another stream of energy.

It was too bad Shang Xia stepped on it heavily, preventing Jin Guanchao from recovering his weapon.

Even so, Jin Guanchao had no signs of losing.

“Shang Xia, how dare you!”

His yell was met with a snort from Shang Xia and he stepped even harder, burying the axe several inches deep in the ground below.

Now that it was stuck, Jin Guanchao wouldn't be able to retrieve it with his martial intent no matter how hard he tried.

Seeing as Sun Haiwei was about to fall to a disadvantage, Shang Xia entered the battle. The Delicate Jade River Sword danced in his hand as his footsteps became irregular.

"I damaged his martial intent and he's on the verge of death! His fate is sealed the moment the others arrive!" Sun Haiwei gasped between breaths. It was clear that her injuries were not light.

Shang Xia gasped in shock when he heard what she said. She actually managed to injure his martial intent! It was no wonder he managed to block the axe earlier. He wasn't facing Jin Guanchao's full strength.

That begged the question. How strong was Jin Guanchao's martial intent after it was weakened? Also, for Sun Haiwei to injure his martial intent would mean that there was something special about her own! Shang Xia thought back to the orange flames pulsating in the ball of ice.

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Was there something really special about it?

Shang Xia became extremely interested in the matter.

Perhaps it was because of Shang Xia's interference in the battle, or it might be because of what Sun Haiwei said... Jin Guanchao felt the pressure and he wanted to look for a chance to escape.

His actions were quickly noticed by the two and Shang Xia snorted as he unleashed the nine moves of his Vigorous Sword Art. With his mid-grade weapon, he took over Sun Haiwei's position as the main attacker.

Sun Haiwei retracted the balls of flame in her hand and focused on slowing down Jin Guanchao's movements with her ice attributed qi when she saw Shang Xia's actions.

As Shang Xia's sword stabbed deep into Jin Guanchao's left arm, he ignored the pain and reached towards Sun Haiwei.

In a state of panic, Sun Haiwei took a step back and summoned her flame to stop him.

"Not good! He's trying to escape!" Sun Haiwei yelled.

Her reminder came too late as Jin Guanchao's palm turned blurry as he fled in the opposite direction.

The flame that came from her palm slightly surprised him when it torched the blurry palm. Even though it didn't harm him physically, it injured his martial intent!

Luckily for him, it didn't affect his escape.

Shang Xia's sword sliced open yet another wound on his chest, but that was merely a flesh wound. He couldn't stop Jin Guanchao from leaving the encirclement.

No longer hesitating, Jin Guanchao leaped through the air as he reached down to grab his fallen axe.

If a cultivator at the peak of the Martial Extremity Realm was hell-bent on escaping, it would be extremely difficult for Shang Xia and Sun Haiwei to stop him. Especially so when one of those chasing him had barely broken through to the Martial Extremity Realm.

The two of them could only watch as he grabbed his weapon from the ground.

The change that happened next appeared too suddenly.

Tian Mengzi who had suffered a sneak attack previously leaped up from the ground and sent a heavy punch through Jin Guanchao's back when the latter was picking up his axe.

"Puff!" Tian Mengzi, who had forced himself up, crumpled to the ground once again after spotting a mouthful of blood.

"AH!" Jin Guanchao released a miserable cry as he was sent flying from the punch. Not only did he miss the chance to retrieve his weapon, he also suffered serious injuries.

After enduring so much damage from Sun Haiwei and Shang Xia, the punch from Tian Mengzi pushed him to his limit. He vomited mouthfuls of blood and he saw the grin on Tian Mengzi's face as he fell to the ground.

"Brother Jin, I guess we're even now!" Tian Mengzi's expression was twisted beyond belief, and Shang Xia couldn't believe that the gentle and elegant Tian Mengzi he knew could reveal such a scary smile.

Well, that didn't stop him or Sun Haiwei from attacking Jin Guanchao. The two of them pincered him once again.

They made the decision to send Jin Guanchao to the gates of hell themselves! There was no way he could escape this time!

It was too bad the heavens decided to play a massive joke on that at that instant.

A terrifying surge of energy came from outside the barrier, and Shang Xia who had experienced it several times previously knew that another expert at the Martial Extermination Realm had revealed himself.

A loud screeching sound came from the Tongyou Peak and it seemed as though the protection formation was about to be broken!

How is that possible?!

A trace of shock flashed in Shang Xia's eyes.

Tian Mengzi fell to the ground helplessly, and he seemed to have breathed his last.

Sun Haiwei couldn't be bothered with Jin Guanchao any longer as she rushed over to his side.

Her cry snapped Shang Xia out of his trance and he saw a wary expression flashing across Jin Guanchao's face. Standing between the man and his weapon, Shang Xia prepared himself for a ferocious brawl. It was too bad Jin Guanchao turned to run after seeing the figure behind Shang Xia.

When Shang Xia was still questioning Jin Guanchao's decision, a ray of light shot past Shang Xia and pierced straight through Jin Guanchao's shoulders. His hand was cut right off!

Even so, Jin Guanchao didn't dare to stop.

Turning around slowly, Shang Xia noticed Shang Xi rushing over with a sunken expression on her face.

"Go hunt him down! I'll go over to the Mingxiu Peak to take a look." Shang Xi ordered Shang Xia before rushing across the bridge.

Sword qi filled the Mingxiu Peak, but there were no signs of anyone attacking the bridge. It was clear that something had already happened there.

Even though a single chain was broken, that would only weaken the formation slightly. It wouldn't push the protection formation to the point of destruction.

As Shang Xi's voice rang in Shang Xia's mind to take care, her figure disappeared across the bridge.

Shang Xia caught sight of Sun Haiwei who was utterly distraught as she held Tian Mengzi in her hand. "Teacher Sun, use this!"

Shang Xia tossed a talisman over before running after Jin Guanchao and by the time she reacted, he was already gone.

When she recognized the talisman he tossed at her, her eyes lit up.

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From the bloodstains on the ground, Shang Xia quickly located Jin Guanchao.

Worry clouded Shang Xia's heart at the moment. Even though the formation wasn't broken, the destruction Jin Guanchao caused was enough to reveal some weaknesses in it.

Shang Xia circulated his inner qi as he approached the bridge connecting the main peak to the Luohui Peak.

He heard a maniacal cry coming from the front.

"Hahaha! Today, the Tongyou Peak shall bow beneath me!" A formless ripple emerged and a huge spear stabbed straight into the protective barrier.

Runes fill the skies as they resonated with the spear to stab deep into the protection formation.

Giant tears formed in the protection formation as the extermination qi emitted by the cultivator prevented the gaps from repairing itself.

Everyone looked up to see a white robed man holding the spear in his hand. "Hahaha! Again!"

As his spear fell, a sharp blast rang in the ears of those present as a tear hundreds of feet long appeared in the barrier.

The dome that protected the Tongyou Peak was sliced right open as a huge gap between the peaks appeared. "What are you waiting for? Follow me in and kill the members of the Azure Origin World!"

Chapter 75: Fight!

The third Martial Extermination Realm cultivator from the Four Spiritual Peak arrived!

He was Yu Zhiqing, and he was at the second layer of the Fourth Order of the Primary Realm. The Spiritual Snake Spear in his hand was his high-grade weapon.

The moment he arrived, he tore a massive hole through the protection barrier that defended the Tongyou Peak for the past twenty years.

As he charged straight into the Tongyou Peak, countless disciples followed behind him as the real battle began.

When they arrived at the foot of the mountain and saw the Patrol Hall, the atmosphere remained eerily quiet as no one appeared to stop them.

“Attack!” Yu Zhiqing pointed his spear forward but his eyes locked onto the peak of the mountain.

Before he could commence his attack, a red gourd appeared to block him.

Yu Zhiqing’s face sank but there was no trace of fear to be seen. “Don’t act all mysterious. Come out and fight!”

“Sigh...” A long sigh transmitted over and an old expert who had a head full of gray hair and a big red nose stepped through the air.

Fourth Order of the Primary Realm! There was another Martial Extermination Realm expert hiding in the Tongyou Peak and they had no idea who it was!

As a cold wind swept across him, Yu Zhiqing asked, “Who are you?”

Rubbing his red nose, the old man sighed, “I am Dong Qianzui from the Scripture Depository of the Tongyou Institution!”

“What? Dong Qianzui? How can you be at the Fourth Order of the Primary Realm?” Yu Zhiqing frowned.

“What’s wrong? Do I not look like Dong Qianzui?”

As the Four Spiritual Peak and the Tongyou Peak had been enemies for the last twenty years, they knew about all the experts the other side had!

For example, Liu Qinglan might have revealed herself for the first time, but Ran Biluo wasn’t surprised at all.

From their estimates, they had enough power to take down the Tongyou Peak even with her presence. That was the basis of their invasion!

However, who the hell was Dong Qianzui?

He was an old man who had been hiding in the Scripture Depository of the Tongyou Institution for the past twenty years! It was said that his cultivation had never improved and he was a lazy old man who drank his days away! His martial intent was said to be crippled a long time ago!

How in the world did he turn into an expert at the Fourth Order of the Primary Realm?

How many secrets had been hidden by Kou Chongxue?!

Wasn't there news from the Azure Origin World that things were going really badly and the Tongyou Institution was starting to fall from their position of power?

Was everything a lie?! Was it all a ruse to bait them there?

From the looks of it, the source of their information was extremely suspicious!

Yu Zhiqing snorted in his heart. He decided to properly interrogate the spies that came from the Azure Origin World after the battle ended. He would clean house!

When he was slightly distracted, the gourd in Dong Qianzui's hand popped open.

Yu Zhiqing jumped in fright and got into battle preparations, but he saw a torrent of alcohol rushing towards him the next instant. The fragrance of the alcohol filled the skies.

That was the first time anyone was fighting with Dong Qianzui and no one knew how strong he was.

Yu Zhiqing didn't dare to let the alcohol touch him.

As the spear in his hands started to waver, he deflected every drop flung at him.

"Old man, you're a Martial Extermination Realm cultivator. Stop with these cheap tricks!" Yu Zhiqing snapped in annoyance. If he wasn't afraid of the alcohol flying around, he would have charged straight towards the old man.

"Hehe, young man, since you came all the way over, I'll be rude if I fail to offer you a drink. Can't you tell that I have good intentions?" Dong Qianzui grinned.

"Old man, let's see what you're capable of!" Yu Zhiqing shook the spear in his hand and rushed towards the old expert.

Strands of qi surrounded him and he seemed to transform into a devious snake capable of devouring everything in his path.

"Young man, you're too hasty..." Dong Qianzui sighed softly and he blew lightly. A tornado of flames emerged and shot at Yu Zhiqing.

...

The disciples of the Four Spiritual Peak were ready to charge the moment the protection barrier broke. There were more than 10 Martial Intent Realm cultivators and nearly forty cultivators at the peak of the Martial Realm. All of them rushed towards the Tongyou Peak behind Yu Zhiqing.

Despite their readiness to do battle, the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak seemed to have a different mindset entirely. They had no intention to fight at the gap in the protection formation and the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak could only venture deeper within. Even though there didn't seem to be any traps along their way, the hearts of those from the Four Spiritual Peak grew heavy. They didn't think that they would be able to enter so smoothly!

All of a sudden, a light rain came from above.

“Be careful! There might be poison in the rain!” The Martial Intent Realm cultivator charging at the front yelled as he used his inner qi to push the raindrops away.

However, they quickly caught a whiff of the scent of alcohol in the air and they realized that the rain falling on them consisted of nothing more than ordinary wine.

“Wine?!” They raised their heads in unison, wanting to know where the alcohol came from when they were greeted by a sea of flames.

As alcohol filled the plains below, the entire region was turned into a sea of fire when Dong Qianzui made his move. After all, what better way to spread the flames than the most flammable liquid they could get their hands on?

In an instant, the whole region turned into hell on earth.

The cultivators who charged in behind Yu Zhiqing were engulfed in flames. Some of them died, and others suffered varying degrees of injury.

Only the Martial Intent Realm cultivators managed to remain relatively safe. Only four of them were slightly injured by the flames.

Even so, that wasn't what they were afraid of. They were in a state of disbelief when they realized that the Martial Extermination Realm cultivator of the Tongyou Peak made a move on them!

“Dong Qianzui! How dare you break the rules and attack cultivators of a lower realm?” Yu Zhiqing's voice boomed through the air. “Do you think I won't dare to start slaughtering those with lower cultivation base than me?”

“It's a mistake! An honest mistake!” Dong Qianzui sounded remorseful as though he really didn't mean to attack those below. “Sigh... Look, none of this would happen if you didn't avoid my attack.”

The old man continued, “I'm merely a cultivator who entered the first layer of the Fourth Order of the Primary Realm. You're in the second layer and you have a supreme weapon in your hand! I'm not a worthy opponent for you! I have to give it my all the moment we fight! You clearly had the ability to stop my attack, but you chose to avoid it! How can you blame me for this?”

The old man might be running his mouth, but he didn't forget to release another ball of flames at Yu Zhiqing.

Yu Zhiqing raged silently. He had never seen such a shameless person in his entire life!

He was clearly using the chance to eliminate the weaker cultivators, but after one round of deflection, it became his fault!

It was true that he had the ability to nullify the old man's attack, but why the hell would he do something like that if he could dodge? He wouldn't have to waste any energy countering!

The 'wronged' expression on Dong Qianzui's face made Yu Zhiqing even angrier, and a sinister thought formed in his mind.

You can't blame me for returning in kind!

Yu Zhiqing's spear shot towards Dong Qianzui all of a sudden, and the old man yelped before twisting his body to avoid it.

Making no attempt to go for the old man, Yu Zhiqing swung his spear downwards!

A shockingly long spear appeared in the skies as heaven and earth qi converged. It shot straight down towards the Patrol Hall and a huge explosion ensued.

“Aiya!”

Dong Qianzui cried out in a weird voice, “Yu Zhiqing, how dare you attack weaker cultivators!”

A snort left Yu Zhiqing's lips, “Dong Qianzui, why did you dodge?”

Dong Qianzui cried out in anger, “You did it on purpose! This old man won't let you off!”

As soon as he spoke, he rushed towards Yu Zhiqing with the giant gourd in his hand.

“You're looking to die!” Yu Zhiqing couldn't contain his rage when facing such a shameless opponent and he raised his spear.

Even though he felt that there was something wrong with Dong Qianzui, he glanced at the structure he blew up before turning to look at the old freak. He started to hesitate. If the old man really wanted to go all out...

The next thing he knew, Dong Qianzui was rushing towards him with a twisted expression on his face. From the looks of it, he was really going to go all out!

Well, that was what Yu Zhiqing wanted in the first place.

Raising his spear, he gathered his inner qi and got ready to fight. Even if he had to suffer some injuries from the battle, he had to get rid of one of the opposing side's Fourth Order Primary Realm cultivators!

Too bad for him, whistling sounds came from behind him and the sound of rattling could be heard.

He noticed that something was wrong, but it was too late for him to do anything about it!

Three long chains whipped towards him and they twisted around his spear!

Yu Zhiqing's expression changed. Pushing the inner qi in his body to the limit, he struggled to pull his spear out. It was too bad he couldn't achieve it in a short period of time.

The chains used to connect the Kaiyuan Peak to the main peak, and they were an important part of the protection formation of the Tongyou Institution.

Even though they had been broken, the chains were extremely useful when it came to actual combat!

Bang!

Chapter 76: We Cannot Lose The Tongyou Peak

On the Mingxiu Peak, Sima Dengfeng had been forced to the edge of a cliff by Mu Jianyin and Shang Xi.

Sima Dengfeng shattered Mu Jianyin's nine peach blossoms strike, but Shang Xi's blades took off one of his fingers in exchange.

Crying in pain, Sima Dengfeng tried to look for an escape but he was stopped by Mu Jianyin.

"Let's see how you unleash your Sima Family's Painting Finger after losing your finger!"

Shang Xi's knives drew another arc through the skies before returning.

Mu Jianyin's sword pressed against Sima Dengfeng's throat and she growled, "Speak. Who else is part of the Evil Remnants?"

Sima Dengfeng knew that there was no escaping death now, but a strange smile appeared on his face.

Shang Xi gasped, "Be careful!"

However, Mu Jianyin evidently didn't need Shang Xi's reminder as she started to retract her sword.

She was a step too late as Sima Dengfeng fell straight into the blade, slashing his neck.

"Hehe, you can't stop the fusion of our worlds..." Sima Dengfeng's eyes dimmed as he spat out his last words.

He was desperate to die as he scattered his life force the moment he sliced his throat on the blade. One had to know that a Martial Intent Realm cultivator had an enormous life force. They would be able to live for some time even if they sliced their throats. Naturally, that was only valid if their heads weren't looped off completely.

The resulting storm of heaven and earth qi from the Mingxiu Peak crushed every structure not protected by restrictions. The sign of a Martial Intent Realm cultivator falling swept through the lands.

Shang Xi stood beside Mu Jianyin and they watched as Sima Dengfeng's body scattered in the wind. An awkward atmosphere quickly descended upon the two ladies.

"This... This is the first time we met in years, right?" Shang Xi broke the silence.

"Umm... Yeah." Mu Jianyin sounded a little unnatural when she replied.

"Are you trying to avoid me?" Shang Xi asked while looking straight into her eyes.

"No...? Why would I?" Mu Jianyin revealed a stiff smile before turning her head away.

"You know why!"

"Didn't we already reach a conclusion?" Mu Jianyin whispered softly.

"I need to hear it from you. How did my brother really die?"

Sucking in a cold breath, Mu Jianyin's body stiffened up. "I have no idea. It was really chaotic at that time. I could only focus on escaping. I didn't notice anything else around me!"

"You said that he saved your life!" Shang Xi pressed on.

“Yes. I was in a state of shock after he did. He told me to run, and I did! He told me to not look back and I didn’t! I ran all the way back until I met Uncle Shang and the instructors. After that...” Mu Jianyin muttered.

“After that, they said that my brother died! However, they can’t find his corpse!” Shang Xi completed the sentence for her.

“That’s right...” Mu Jianyin nodded slowly.

“Since that’s the case, why do you try to avoid me all the time?” Shang Xi sighed.

Raising her head slowly, Mu Jianyin eventually turned her head away in shame. “He died saving me. I’m too ashamed to meet any one of his family members.”

“Oh?” Shang Xi snorted, “Since you’re afraid of meeting us, why did you instigate your niece to mess with my nephew?”

A frown found its way on Mu Jianyin’s face and she snorted, “We shouldn’t be interfering with the affairs of the younger generation, right?”

“If one day, my nephew learns that his father died because of you, how do you think he’ll feel?” Shang Xi continued.

At a loss for words, Mu Jianyin’s gaze landed on the knives in Shang Xi’s hand and she tried to change the topic. “Where did you get your weapons? Looks like you finally managed to obtain suitable weapons to complement your fighting style. It won’t be easy for me to defeat you any more...”

Shang Xi sneered once again. “Are you sure you’re one of the heads of the Outreach Division? Your attempt to change the topic really sucks...”

Before Shang Xi could say another word, the rattling sound coming from the bridges caught them off guard.

Yu Zhiqing’s spear tore through the barrier and he started his assault.

Shang Xi’s expression changed and she harrumphed, “I’ll head down there first. We’ll settle this later.”

Looking at Shang Xi’s leaving figure, Mu Jianyin heaved a sigh of relief.

However, her gaze quickly landed on someone who was on the verge of death.

“Mister Lu, stop pretending to be unconscious. Any more and I will have to silence you...” Compared to the weak demeanor she had when talking to Shang Xi, killing intent rolled off her when she snapped at Lu Yan.

“Wait... Don’t... I just woke up... I didn’t hear anything! Ahem... Deacon Mu, please spare... No... Please save me!”

.

Even though he was sneak attacked, a Martial Intent Realm cultivator wouldn't die easily. He barely managed to keep his life.

Mu Jianyin's gaze landed on him and she sighed, "You suffered pretty serious injuries..."

Lu Yan spat out a mouthful of blood in response. "I know how serious this is. I will most probably live. Everything depends on the help I'll receive... Oh right. I suffered all these injuries to protect the Tongyou Peak. Even though I didn't fight with the members of the Azure Spiritual Race, I was still injured by members of the Evil Remnants..."

Mu Jianyin nodded slowly. "Brother Lu, I heard that you weren't from our You Continent. The Lu Family in the Ji Continent seems pretty famous..."

"Deacon Mu, there's no need to beat about the bush. I'll do anything in my power as long as you give the word..."

A smile appeared on Mu Jianyin's face. "Brother Lu is too kind. Of course our Tongyou Institution will take care of you! After all, you kept us safe!"

"..."

...

Shang Xia was shocked by the sudden turn of events when Yu Zhiqing tore open a hole in the protection formation.

However, he couldn't be bothered as he continued to chase Jin Guanchao down.

Perhaps it was because they had been expecting the barrier to be broken when one of the bridges was destroyed, the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak gathered near the foot of the mountain ready for battle.

That was part of the reason Jin Guanchao ran into no obstruction when making his escape.

As the two of them ran across the mountain, they quickly approached the bridge connecting the Luohui Peak and the main peak.

Jin Guanchao and Shang Xia both saw the fluctuation of heaven and earth qi crashing into the earth in the form of a spear.

Soon after, they saw three massive chains locking Yu Zhiqing's weapon in place. No one knew what he was thinking of, but Jin Guanchao increased his speed.

The bridge should have been protected by the experts of the Tongyou Peak secretly, but Jin Guanchao didn't run into anyone there either! Shang Xia continued to chase as he saw a giant ball of flame flying straight into Yu Zhiqing, sending him flying out of the protection formation.

The ball of flame followed him out, and the protection formation showed signs of repairing itself.

However, Shang Xia quickly noticed that Yu Zhiqing managed to free his spear at the last moment and he held firmly onto it as he was thrown out.

Jin Guanchao's intention was to head towards the foot of the mountain and escape during the chaotic battle that would break out. Seeing as Yu Zhiqing was sent flying, he changed his plan and ran in the direction of the Kaiyuan Peak.

Shang Xia gnashed his teeth as he continued his pursuit.

...

Yu Zhiqing basically took Dong Qianzui's attack head on and he was sent flying out of the protection barrier.

Even with his cultivation base above Dong Qianzui, it wasn't hard to imagine that he was seriously injured by the previous strike!

Luckily for him, he kept his wits and held on to his spear before he was flung out. Otherwise, he would fall into an extremely precarious situation when Dong Qianzui went out to fight him.

He knew that he wouldn't be Dong Qianzui's opponent if he didn't have his weapon with him after suffering such a serious wound.

The cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak who rushed in with him were placed on the spot now that he was flung away.

Some of them died due to Dong Qianzui's careless attack previously and the only man they were relying on was forced back! They would have to fight the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak alone!

It didn't take long for forty riders from the Protection Division to appear. There were eight squads in total and they surrounded the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak.

When Yu Zhiqing blew up the Patrol Hall previously, he expected there to be some casualties at the very least. But the scheming Tongyou Institution had long since recalled everyone there when they chose to send Dong Qianzui to meet the enemy. They knew that his shameless actions would cause the other party to retaliate.

As such, the patrol squads remained completely unharmed!

Among the eight squads, there were four captains in the Martial Intent Realm and they were Zhao Yang of the Tongyou Peak's Scripture Depository, Li Zengyu of the Outreach Division, Wu Tinghai of the Protection Division, and Kang Ci of the Outreach Division!

With Kang Ci as their leader, the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak charged into battle.

Chapter 77: Small Victory

The instant Yu Zhiqing tore a hole through the formation, Ran Biluo who was fighting Liu Qinglan turned and flew in that direction.

Liu Qinglan flung her whip at Ran Biluo. "Why are you leaving now? We're just getting started!"

Countless rings came from Ran Biluo's sword and Liu Qinglan's expression sank. Her wrist trembled lightly and her whip separated again. It clashed violently with the sword qi in the air.

As Liu Qinglan had comprehended the dao of fusion and separation, her weapon was built on that!

It was too bad her Seven Segment Whip was weaker than Ran Biluo's Seven Conch Sword. Even her cultivation was weaker than Ran Biluo by two layers!

She might have shattered Ran Biluo's sword qi, but one of the segments of her whip was damaged.

Even so, that was the price she had to pay to delay Ran Biluo for an instant.

With her expression darkening, Ran Biluo couldn't understand why there were two accidents ever since they arrived. First came Liu Qinglan and they could deal with that. Now, there was an old freak from the Scripture Depository of the Tongyou Institution. How were there so many Fourth Order Primary Realm cultivators?!

How much was Kou Chongxue actually hiding?!

What pissed her off even more was that Yu Zhiqing was injured by the opponent!

As she cursed him in her heart, she started to waver. She didn't know if the Four Spiritual Peak's plan would go like how they thought it would.

Well, Yu Zhiqing was sent flying, but he was alive. The most urgent matter was dealing with the disciples who were trapped deep within enemy lines.

Even though they had slightly more than ten Martial Intent Realm cultivators and Ran Biluo had confidence in their ability to hold out for some time, all of them represented the precious fighting power of the Four Spiritual Peak! If anything went wrong, their overall strength would take a great hit!

Not to mention the fact that there were three experts among them from her race.

That was the reason she was trying to brush Liu Qinglan off. She wanted to save her fellow clansmen when the protection formation was still broken.

The moment she moved, Liu Qinglan saw through her intention.

No matter what she had to do, she couldn't allow Ran Biluo to achieve her goals.

From the start, Ran Biluo had always been in an advantageous position. The two of them circled the Tongyou Peak six times and she had been wasting the formation's power from time to time. Who would have thought that Liu Qinglan would thwart her plans to save the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak!

Liu Qinglan could delay Ran Biluo for a moment, but she couldn't stop her entirely. She could only request for support. "Do not let her get away!"

The moment she spoke, the heaven and earth qi in the surrounding started to shake. A hundred feet long spear stabbed straight at Ran Biluo before anyone could react.

"Shang Clan Spear!" Ran Biluo gasped in fright. A trace of fear flashed across her face, but she quickly calmed down when she noticed the power contained in the strike.

The weapon was the Shang Clan Spear, but the user wasn't as strong as she thought. "You're not Shang Bo! How dare you try laying your hands on me?"

Rage stormed in her heart as she summoned countless rays of sword qi that crushed the phantom of the Shang Clan Spear.

A loud blast rang through the air as the mid-grade weapon returned to the Pinxin Peak.

Behind Ran Biluo, several dozen waves of sword qi appeared and flew towards her.

“Preposterous!” Ran Biluo cried and the sword in her hand started to dance. It destroyed every sword qi that came her way.

Much of the remaining sword qi smashed into the protection formation and sounds of rattling ensued.

It didn't matter how powerful the summoned sword qi or spear light was. In the face of an expert at the Martial Extermination Realm, they were useless!

.

The only person who could do anything to Ran Biluo was Liu Qinglan!

The Seven Segment Whip appeared beside Ran Biluo's face silently. Before Liu Qinglan could celebrate, Ran Biluo whipped her hair around to trap the segments.

As three rays of light appeared around her, Ran Biluo's hair turned into snakes that coiled around the whip segments...

...

The Tongyou Peak's five man formation was a well-kept secret even in the Protection Division. Only the most elite of cultivators would be taught the ability of the foundation after entering their patrol squads.

Of course, that only applied to cultivators under the Martial Intent Realm. Anyone in the Martial Intent Realm would be taught the basics and they could lead a team in case of any emergencies. That was the true core of the Tongyou Peak's strength!

Even though three of the four captains weren't from the Protection Division, they were still able to utilize the five man formation!

The eight squads charged into battle immediately.

Facing the ferocious attack, the members of the Four Spiritual Peak started to panic.

With their cultivation base, they might stand a chance of winning if they were of one mind. Everything changed when the rattling of chains sent three of their strongest Martial Intent Realm cultivators flying through the air.

That was right. The protection formation wasn't there for show. If the chains could stop Yu Zhiqing's spear, it was more than enough to deal with several puny Martial Intent Realm cultivators.

The remaining cultivators were thrown into disarray and many of them tried to escape. They were cursing the fact that they had too little legs and couldn't run any faster.

The patrol squads cut straight through their disorderly formation.

Even though it was easy to kill a Martial Intent Realm cultivator in battle, it was a different story when they focused all their attention on running.

Regardless of how heavy their encirclement was, the patrol squads only managed to capture two Martial Intent Realm cultivators who were burnt by Dong Qianzui's flames earlier.

As for the three who were thrown into the air by the chains, one of them managed to escape using some sort of secret art and he left the radius protection by the array.

His escape seemed to have enraged the Tongyou Peak's protection formation as the chains started swaying violently, smashing the two other cultivators into meat paste.

Seeing as the protection formation had recovered and the tear had healed to the size of a fist, the patrol squads regrouped and killed whoever they could. The two Martial Intent Realm cultivators who were trapped died, along with half a dozen cultivators at the Martial Extremity Realm.

In the end, four Martial Intent Realm cultivators were killed and a huge portion of the cultivators at the Martial Extremity Realm died! The Four Spiritual Peak suffered a crushing defeat on their first offensive!

On the side of the Tongyou Peak, only six riders died due to the struggle the Martial Intent Realm cultivators put up.

All of a sudden, two lone Martial Intent Realm cultivators rushed down from the Tongyou Peak.

Kang Ci sighed, "If only you came earlier. We might be able to hold a few more of them back!"

He didn't speak blindly. Strictly speaking, the patrol squads were really outgunned. The opponent had close to twice the number of Martial Intent Realm cultivators they had, and their strength was slightly lacking when compared to the other side.

"What happened on the Kaiyuan Peak?" Shang Xi's expression was ugly and she asked.

According to their estimates, every elite student who came in to support the Tongyou Peak would finish off the spies of the Rose Party before meeting up to repel the Four Spiritual Peak's attack.

Their seamless plan actually went awry and the bridge connecting the main peak to the Kaiyuan Peak was destroyed! The cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak took the chance to cut a hole in their protection formation, forcing Dong Qianzui to reveal himself.

Luckily for them, Kang Ci's reaction was quick and he brought several squads over to stop the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak.

Shaking his head, Kang Ci sighed, "I don't know. Yuan Zilu, Yuan Zhen, and Yun Yifei didn't come according to plan. Looks like they went over to the Kaiyuan Peak instead."

As he spoke, he ordered the patrol squads to retreat further into the Tongyou Peak.

"Who's in charge of the Kaiyuan Peak?" Shang Xi pressed.

"Tang Yuan, Sang Youqi, and Jia Yuntian!" Kang Ci replied.

"Which one do you think is the spy?" Shang Xi sighed.

A trace of hesitation flashed across Kang Ci's face, but a terrified expression soon appeared when he turned to look at the barrier.

"Run!"

Chapter 78: Unexpected

"Run!" Kang Ci yelled but his voice was quickly drowned out by the blast that followed.

Outside the protection formation, a ray of golden and blue light squeezed through the gap that was finally about to recover and shot towards the eight squads that were about to return.

Boom!

The resounding blast swallowed the patrol squads whole, and the entire area fell eerily quiet. As the horses ran away in a state of panic, Kang Ci tried to calm his mount down before looking all around him.

As the light faded, he discovered that they were stuck in a massive crater after the explosion occurred.

Li Zengyu's squad of five was completely annihilated, and not even their bones remained!

"Run! Hurry up and retreat!" Kang Ci roared in panic. The person who attacked had to be another expert at the Martial Extermination Realm! Yet another one had appeared!

As a loud chuckle came from the distance, a figure appeared beside the barrier.

"Expert on the Luohui Peak, it's time to reveal yourself..."

The man looked to be a little younger than Lang Xiaoyun, and a cruel expression hung on his face. He stared directly at the Luohui Peak.

"I am Lang Jingyun of the Four Spiritual Peak and I hope to receive your pointers!"
The figure who appeared spoke.

Lang Jingyun, Lang Xiaoyun... From their name alone, one could guess their relationship with each other.

Kang Ci and the others who were frantically escaping looked up at the Luohui Peak in confusion.

"Chief Shang?" Kang Ci was puzzled, but he soon accepted the fact.

Anyone who had the ability to control the three broken chains that made up the protection formation had to possess terrifying strength! Even at the peak of the Martial Intent Realm, Kang Ci wouldn't be able to do something like that!

One had to know that Kang Ci was the strongest deacon in the Outreach Division. He was Yun Jing's strongest general and he was considered an unbeatable existence in the Martial Intent Realm.

If he wasn't able to control the chains as he wished, the cultivator who did it had to be a Martial Extermination Realm expert! Moreover, Shang Bing had been in charge of the Contribution Division when Kang Ci was still a disciple. Strictly speaking, Shang Bing was from Patriarch Kou Chongxue's generation and Kang Ci had to address him respectfully as 'teacher' when they met!

Of course, advancing into the Martial Extermination Realm wasn't something they could conceal! The only explanation was that Shang Bing had already been in the Martial Extermination Realm before he entered the institution!

“What’s wrong? Are you still planning to hide in your tortoise shell?” Lang Jingyun snorted with irritation. “Do you plan to let this half-baked protection formation take another stroke from me?”

The moment he spoke, he pressed his palm down against the protection formation. A massive palm print that was close to thirty feet in length appeared in mid air and fell on the protection screen, creating a massive dent. It seemed to be on the verge of breaking when the sound of chains rattling came from the skies again. The chains pushed against the palm print from the other side of the screen.

Lang Jingyun’s palm print started to fade, and the barrier started recovering.

“Hehe, finally...” Lang Jingyun wasn’t surprised by the interference. Instead, a trace of excitement appeared on his face.

...

At the foot of the mountain, Kang Ci brought everyone he could back to the main peak. When he eventually turned around, he saw a figure stepping into the air. It was none other than Shang Bing of the Contribution Division!

A voice rang in his mind suddenly, “Go protect the Luohui Peak.”

Kang Ci looked at those around him and he noticed their expressions. He could only relay the order he heard slowly, “I have to head over to the Luohui Peak now. Deacon Wu Tinghai will take over.”

Wu Tinghai was in charge of the patrol squads to begin with and his cultivation was second only to Kang Ci. As such, it didn’t come as a surprise when Kang Ci placed him in charge.

With the revelation of Dong Qianzui and Shang Bing’s cultivation level, the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak were pleasantly surprised.

Kang Ci didn’t say too much and he rushed towards the Luohui Peak. Gliding through the air, he climbed three hundred feet up in an instant.

Cultivators at the Martial Intent Realm might not be able to soar through the air like Martial Extermination Realm experts, but they could glide for some distance.

Of course, in the eyes of ordinary humans, there was no difference between the two.

All of a sudden, a whistling sound came from behind him and Kang Ci turned to see Shang Xi following closely behind. “What are you doing?”

“There hasn’t been any movement on the Kaiyuan Peak since the start. I’ll go take a look.” Shang Xi muttered.

Opening his mouth slightly, Kang Ci sighed, “Alright, but take note of what happens below.”

...

Outside the Luohui Peak, Lang Jingyun watched as Shang Bing slowly approached. He roared with laughter, “That’s what I thought. Heh, the old man who forced his cultivation level to advance with some sort of secret technique would never be able to do something like that. Looks like you helped him secretly. With Yu Zhiqing’s arrogance, he suffered big time!”

Shang Bing snorted coldly in response, “You made a move on Martial Intent Realm cultivators and those weaker than that. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll head over to your Four Spiritual Peak to start a massacre?”

Lang Jingyun snorted in disdain, “What a joke. You’re a Martial Extermination Realm cultivator and yet you’re hiding on the Luohui Peak. If I’m not wrong, you made a move against the cultivators of my Four Spiritual Peak when they were trying to make their escape too.”

Shang Bing’s eyelids jumped and he growled, “Looks like there’s no point talking anymore. If you want to fight, let’s fight!”

“Sure!” Lang Jingyun clapped in response, “Too bad you’re not Shang Bo. I have long since wanted to experience his Shang Clan Spear Art.”

“Humph. You’re not worthy.” Shang Bing sneered. “You can think about it after you defeat me.”

A thin sword appeared in Shang Bing’s hand and his surroundings started to freeze over.

Frosty qi filled the space around him whenever he swung his sword.

Lang Jingyun’s look of disdain slowly disappeared as he retreated several feet to avoid getting hit by the frosty qi. At the same time, a four segmented whip appeared in his hand. He swung it towards Shang Bing ruthlessly.

Crackle!

A loud crack was heard and the long ice pillar that extended towards Lang Jingyun crumbled.

At the same time, two strands of extermination qi that were blue and black in color emerged from his whip. The heaven and earth qi around him started to tremble as they shot straight for Shang Bing.

Feeling a sense of danger, Shang Bing slashed out twelve times and every wave of sword light that emerged turned into a wall of ice that stopped Lang Jingyun’s assault.

When the tip of the whip shattered the eleventh wall, the power contained in his strike dissipated.

Shang Bing looked at Lang Jingyun and his expression turned serious. “Second layer of the Martial Extermination Realm?”

Lang Jingyun laughed in amusement. “That’s right. I bet you didn’t expect it.”

The words barely left his lips when a heaven-shaking roar came from the distance. “Mysterious Frost Sword, Shang Lubing! You didn’t die! Jingyun, kill him! Kill him right now!”

Lang Jingyun was slightly taken aback, but he soon released a soft chuckle. “Interesting... Shang Lubing? Mysterious Frost Sword? Looks like there’s something special going on here...”

Another voice tore through the air and suppressed the yell that came earlier. “Haha! What’s the fuss? Do you think you can be careless when fighting me? Or are you afraid that people will know how much you suffered in the hands of our You Continent’s Triple Frost?”

“Fuck you...!” Before he could complete his sentence, Ji Wenlong’s voice rang through the air. “Who would have thought that Chief Shang would be able to hide his true

identity from me? It's been twenty years since you entered the institution and I failed to notice your secret..."

From how easily Ji Wenlong interrupted Lang Xiaoyun, it seemed as though the latter wasn't having it easy when they sparred.

Even so, one could hear from Ji Wenlong's tone of voice that he wasn't extremely excited to discover the presence of another Martial Extermination Realm expert on their side. In fact, there was a trace of suspicion behind it.

Shang Lubing stared into the distance and sighed, "It's not the time to focus on this. When this is over, I'll personally give all of you an explanation!"

"Explanation? There's no need for you to explain yourself! I heard Chief Shang mention something about our You Continent's Triple Frost before, and Patriarch Kou is the leader of the trio! Chief Shang is Patriarch Kou's sworn brother and he definitely knows about your presence in the institution! This has to be part of Patriarch Kou's plan!" Liu Qinglan's voice boomed through the air and even though she sounded like she was retorting against Ji Wenlong, what she said actually raised the morale of those from the Tongyou Peak.

Ji Wenlong no longer spoke. Instead, Dong Qianzui's weary voice came next. "There's no need for so much talk! Save your energy for the fight!"

As his words fell, Ji Wenlong cried out in surprise, "Elder Dong, be careful!"

Chapter 79: Careful!

"Elder Dong, be careful!" Ji Wenlong roared as four stands of qi appeared in the distance. It formed a massive blade that shot towards Dong Qianzui.

"Ji Wenlong, you should focus on our battle!" Lang Xiaoyun yelled as a massive moon appeared in the skies above. Three strands of extermination qi attempted to stop Ji Wenlong's blade, but a ray of blade light managed to escape.

The black colored blade light tore through space and arrived beside Dong Qianzui as it forced a figure to jump out from his hiding spot. A pair of wings formed with his inner qi could be seen keeping him in flight.

Waving a branch-like weapon, it crashed into the black blade light.

Rumbling filled the air as the black blade light started to dissipate.

Not too far from the person who appeared, a sea of flames appeared as Dong Qianzui hugged his giant gourd. Unfortunately, he missed.

"What a pity..." The winged man sighed. He seemed to regret the fact that he missed his chance to ambush Dong Qianzui.

"Elder Dong, come over here!" Ji Wenlong heaved a sigh of relief.

Out of all the Martial Extermination Realm experts, Dong Qianzui was the weakest!

Even with his feat of defeating Yu Zhiqing at the start of the battle, he was still the weakest link among them all!

As such, the winged man had the intention of taking him out.

It was fortunate that Ji Wenlong's senses were sharp. Otherwise, the battle would turn on its head the moment a Martial Extermination Realm expert from the Tongyou Peak died.

A spear light tore through the sea of flames at that very instant as Yu Zhiqing flew unsteadily towards the winged man. "Lu Zhanyi, why didn't you stop him earlier?!"

Lu Zhanyi rolled his eyes and said casually, "Yu Zhiqing, let's make things clear. You invited me here to help you fight. I'm not here to listen to your orders. If you think that I'm useless, I'll leave the battle right now!"

"You... Cough, cough, cough!" Yu Zhiqing felt a sickly sweet sensation rising up his throat. Lucky for him, he didn't choke on his own blood.

Lu Zhanyi ignored Yu Zhiqing and looked behind him casually. "That old man's strength might not be extremely impressive, but he's a cunning bastard. If I were you, I wouldn't have wasted my time talking to him in case I fall into his trap."

Yu Zhiqing suppressed his injuries after much difficulty, and he wanted to take his leave. However, he felt danger coming from behind and he was swallowed by a ball of flame before he could react.

Fortunately, that was an ordinary ball of flame that couldn't hurt him.

Even so, the fire that appeared was more than enough to burn through his clothes! Even though he was unharmed, some parts of his clothes turned into ash and his ash-colored buttocks were revealed to the world.

"Ha... Haha... Hahahahahaha!" Lu Zhanyi roared with laughter.

"Brother Lu, this isn't time to crack your jokes! The enemy is before us and I hope you can give it your all! Otherwise, Brother Lang will have to endure even more pressure!" Ran Biluo, who was observing the situation from the side, quipped.

Suppressing his laughter, Lu Zhanyi muttered, "Big Sister Ran is something else. Since you said so, I guess I will have to take action!"

He waved his branch-like weapon across the air and a pillar of light emerged. A ball of wine-red light appeared not too far away and emitted a soft silvery glow. It behaved like a sinister bandit waiting for the perfect moment to enter the battle when Lu Zhanyi sighed, "Brother Yu, please."

The battlefield that was already filled with chaos as Ji Wenlong and Lang Xiaoyun clashed with each other received their new addition, a giant winged deer! Every time it went deeper into the battlefield, it would be repelled by the four colored lights. Even so, it was able to waste Ji Wenlong's strength.

Yu Zhiqing quickly donned another robe and jumped into the fray with his Spiritual Snake Spear.

Even though his figure looked extremely weak, the three of them finally managed to eke out an advantageous position when facing Ji Wenlong's terrifying strength.

...

Shang Xia couldn't be bothered with the huge battle in the air as he continued to chase. Even when Lang Jingyun destroyed the patrol squad previously, Shang Xia forced himself to remain focused on the task at hand.

All of a sudden, the situation changed and Shang Xia's expression sank.

With yet another rattling noise filling the air, another chain was broken!

There were twelve bridges in total around the Tongyou Peak, and every bridge was made with three thick metal chains!

In order to destroy a bridge, one had to shatter all three chains!

From the sound of it, the destroyed chain came from the Kaiyuan Peak.

Hearing the disturbance, Jin Guanchao sped up once again.

As the two of them continued their little game of tag, the distance that separated them drew closer.

"Jin Guanchao, you won't be able to escape! If you continue running, all the blood in your body will dry up!" Shang Xia snapped.

Shang Xia could see that even though Jin Guanchao tried to seal off his wound, the inner qi in his body was weakening as he ran. Blood was already started to reappear.

As he said that, the two of them approached the bridge connecting the Kaiyuan Peak to the main peak.

Looking at the intact bridge before him, Shang Xia concluded that the one that broke was the bridge connecting the Kaiyuan Peak to the Qiling peak. How could such a serious mistake happen?! What in the world was Tang Yuan doing?!

However, Shang Xia soon noticed three people standing at the side of the bridge, arguing about something.

Seeing someone he was familiar with, Shang Xia yelled, "Instructor Yuan, stop Jin Guanchao! He's a traitor from the Rose Party!"

His voice quickly caught their attention and looks of surprise appeared on their faces. The lady among them reached over to grab Jin Guanchao.

What Shang Xia didn't understand was that all three cultivators standing at the side of the bridge were in the Martial Intent Realm. Jin Guanchao knew that he would be caught, but he still chose to head over.

Jin Guanchao was injured by both Sun Haiwei and Shang Xia, and he lost his arm to Shang Xi! He was so weak that he was captured easily.

However, their surprise was broken by a yell coming from the other side. "Send him over!"

The woman who captured Jin Guanchao revealed a smile. She held him over the edge and waited for the rest to do their thing.

Yuan Zilu yelled, "Jia Yuntian, looks like he's pretty important to you guys! Since that's the case, let's trade!"

"Jia Yuntian?" Shang Xia's heart thumped. He thought back to the time he displayed the Chaos Essence Lightning Palm and how Jia Yuntian looked for him.

"Enough of your nonsense! If you don't want him to die, send Jin Guanchao over!" Jia Yuntian's voice came from the other side.

The woman who was holding Jin Guanchao snapped, "Do you really think we're afraid to kill him?"

"Is that so? Alright. Let's just kill the hostages we both have!" Jia Yuntian chuckled. "Now that the bridge connecting the Luohui and Qiling Peaks are broken, what do you think will happen when I break this too? Make a bold guess. Do you think I'm fast enough to destroy the bridge after killing Sang Youqi?"

Shang Xia finally arrived and he saw Yuan Zilu nodding slightly to acknowledge his presence.

Staring at the Luohui Peak, Shang Xia saw Jia Yuntian holding a giant pair of scissors in his hand. There was someone in his other hand, and it was none other than Sang Youqi of the Protection Division.

"You dare?!" Yuan Zhen roared. "Jia Yuntian, if you try anything funny, you're dead!"

"Oh really?" Chuckling softly, Jia Yuntian kicked the person at his feet off the mountain.

Shang Xia's heart pounded in his chest. He recognized Tang Yuan who was rolling off the mountain, and from the looks of it, he had been dead for some time now.

"Jia... Yun... Tian!" Yuan Zhen wanted to rush over, but he was stopped by Yuan Zilu. However, his actions caused his internal injuries to flare up once again and Yuan Zilu's body swayed in the wind.

"Cough... Senior Brother Yuan, you can't... Junior Brother Sang is still in his hands!"

Yuan Zhen was boiling with rage but he couldn't do anything about it. He could only return to his original position.

"Haha, Yuan Zhen, if threats are useful, I'll be dead a hundred times over! You're a deacon of the Protection Division after all. Stop being so naive..." Jia Yuntian sneered.

"What do you want?" Yuan Zilu took a step forward and stood between Yuan Zhen and the bridge.

Chapter 80: Jin Guanchao Must Die

Jia Yuntian's action of kicking Tang Yuan's body off the mountain enraged the members of the Tongyou Peak.

Yuan Zhen was close to going crazy, but luckily, there was Yuan Zilu who held him back. Otherwise, he would have rushed over without regard for his life.

"What do you want?!" Yuan Zilu tried his best to project his voice over.

"Haha, Brother Yuan, congratulations! Now that I got rid of the person above you, you'll get a chance to be promoted!" Jia Yuntian mocked. "You should be thanking me!"

Yuan Zilu frowned. "Humph. There's no need to brag about your lowly actions! I don't care if you're Jia Yuntian or someone else. Neither do I care if this person is actually Jin Guanchao... Whatever the case, you want us to let him go. Now, let's negotiate. What will it take for you to release Junior Brother Sang?"

"Easy!" Jia Yuntian's voice boomed. "We'll let them go at the same time! They'll go across the bridge to the other side."

The frown on Yuan Zilu's face grew deeper. "Is that it?"

"Of course! However, they need to seal off their cultivation for the time being. I won't release a Martial Intent Realm cultivator at full strength over to you guys!" Jia Yuntian continued.

"Do you think we'll trust you after everything you pulled?" Yuan Zilu asked.

"Haha, Brother Yuan, you don't have a choice!" Jia Yuntian held Sang Youqi and waved the scissors in his hand. "If you don't want to trade the hostages, I'll destroy the bridge between our peaks right now! You know what I mean. Once the bridges around the main peak are destroyed, the protection formation will lose all power! The Tongyou Peak will fall!"

"How dare you!" Yuan Zhen could no longer control his anger and he roared.

"Hahaha, I destroyed two of the three chains already! Do you think your threats will affect me? The only reason I haven't cut the final chain is because I want the battle to grow even more intense!" Jia Yuntian snorted.

"Indeed... You really are an asshole! From your words, we should be thanking you for keeping the bridge intact, right?" Yuan Zilu grunted with disdain.

"There's no need to thank me! Enough! We're running out of time. The Four Spiritual Peak should have discovered the weakness in your protection formation. If you fail to regain control of the Kaiyuan Peak, the consequences are clear! If you wish, we can continue to waste each other's time! Haha, Patriarch Kou might have hidden another Fourth Order Primary Realm expert in the Tongyou Peak. If you waste any more of

my time, I might not be able to leave!" Jia Yuntian finally revealed his true intentions. He was truly afraid that there was someone watching his every move, waiting to strike! As such, he had to leave as soon as possible!

The woman who was holding Jin Guanchao by the neck spoke all of a sudden, "How can we believe that you won't cut the chain after we make the exchange?"

"Big sister Yun, did you not hear what I said? We want you to fight with the Four Spiritual Peak till both sides are seriously damaged! Why would I destroy your protection formation now and give them an easy victory?"

The woman who spoke was Yun Yifei of the Yun Clan, and she was Yun Yishu's cousin. She was also at the Martial Intent Realm.

Yuan Zhen's angry roar rang through the air yet again. "The Rose Party is also part of the Azure Origin World! Why are you doing this?!"

"Alright. Looks like you're not convinced... Can't you tell? We both go crazy and kill our hostages, you'll definitely be able to rush all the way here. I'm not someone who wishes to throw away my life. Right now, all I care about is retreating in one piece. I'll release the captive and spare your defensive formation. How about that?" Jia Yuntian made it clear that destroying the third chain wasn't as easy as it sounded. Yuan Zilu and the others were more than capable of rushing over before he succeeded. In a situation where he had to fight Yuan Zilu, Yuan Zhen, and Yun Yifei, he knew that there was no chance of him leaving alive.

Both parties stared at each other, waiting for the other side to make the first move. One side was afraid that Jia Yuntian would kill Sang Youqi, and the other side was afraid that Yuan Zhen and the others would risk it all.

It was true that destroying the bridge would cause the protection formation to weaken a lot, and Yuan Zilu and the others had no choice but to give in.

That was what Jia Yuntian expected. Otherwise, Yuan Zilu and the rest wouldn't have chosen to save Sang Youqi.

Since the other party was willing to trade the hostages, Yuan Zilu and the others discovered that he wasn't in a position to sacrifice his life for nothing.

"Alright! We agree!" Yuan Zilu eventually made the decision. "You better not play any tricks! Otherwise, the person who comes looking for you will probably be one of our deputy patriarchs! Perhaps, even Patriarch Kou will choose to hunt you down personally!"

The mocking smile on Jia Yuntian's face faded instantly when he heard the words 'Patriarch Kou'. His name alone didn't just scare the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak...

Not willing to drag things out any longer, Yuan Zilu sealed off Jin Guanchao's inner qi as Jia Yuntian tapped Sang Youqi's body several times.

Soon, Jin Guanchao and Sang Youqi stepped onto the bridge at the same time.

Yuan Zilu and the others felt their hearts pounding in their chests. They wanted nothing more than for the two of them to hurry up so that they could wrap things up. Of course, they were silently thanking the gods that Jia Yuntian wouldn't destroy the bridge. As long as the bridge remained standing, they would be able to protect the Tongyou Peak.

As the two of them walked along the bridge, Jia Yuntian was trying to suppress his joy of completing his mission.

He nearly failed the mission to destroy the bridge! As one of the most important chess pieces the Rose Party had in the institution, he was that close to failing the mission!

He never expected that the Tongyou Peak would learn of the Rose Party's plan. They even sent out countless experts to protect the various bridges!

As everyone received their missions individually, Jia Yuntian wasn't able to inform the rest of the spies placed by the Rose Party!

In the end, he could only watch on as the spies revealed their identities and were killed off one by one.

Luckily for him, he managed to succeed!

When everyone was waiting for the two of them to cross the bridge, Shang Xia, who had been silent all this while, rushed out.

Yuan Zilu wanted to stop him, but Shang Xia expected as much. His body trembled slightly and his movements became irregular. He avoided Yuan Zilu as he stepped onto the bridge. He ran straight towards Jin Guanchao!

"What are you doing?!" Yuan Zhen raged.

"This is a misunderstanding!" Yun Yifei stepped onto the bridge to grab Shang Xia, afraid that the other side would get the wrong impression. She didn't forget to throw an explanation over to Jia Yuntian!

A talisman appeared on Shang Xia's body before she could grab him, and a massive wave of power appeared. His speed increased by more than one time, and Yun Yifei grabbed at air.

"Jin Guanchao has to die!"

"Preposterous!" Yuan Zilu exclaimed as his chest heaved from his overexertion.

Looking at Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei who were stuck in a daze, he cried out between his coughs, "What are you standing there for?! Cough, cough... Go! Hurry up and charge!"

Yuan Zilu bent down slightly and blood sprayed out of his mouth.

Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei finally snapped back to reality. Even though they were blaming Shang Xia in their heart, they knew that hesitation would cost them a lot more.

They would only be able to grasp the opportunity if they were fast enough!

When Shang Xia rushed up the bridge earlier, Jia Yuntian was slightly taken aback and he raised the scissors in his hand. However, he quickly discovered that his actions weren't part of Yuan Zilu's plan when Yun Yifei tried to grab him.

Heaving a sigh of relief, he lowered his weapon.

The next scene caused him to raise his guard once again.

Shang Xia used the additional speed to cross a quarter of the bridge in an instant. He was three feet away from Jin Guanchao when Jia Yuntian realized the problem. He wasn't the only one! Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei were right behind him!

"Oh shit!"

Even though he didn't understand what just happened, their actions destroyed his entire plan!

All of a sudden, Sang Youqi burst forth with the speed of a Martial Intent Realm cultivator and rushed towards Jin Guanchao.

"Shit! Sang Youqi is a traitor too! He wants to save Jin Guanchao!"