

Walker 1171

Chapter 1171 One Great Sword To Shake The Earth

The Great sword tore through the air while rising up, not even giving a hint of the weight that it carried.

~DENG~

Finally the Great Sword struck its first target, a Dao Shell.

~Cough~

The Dao Treading realm cultivator to whom the Dao Shell belonged to directly coughed out mouthfuls of blood as cracks spread over his Dao shell.

~KACHA~

The Dao shell couldn't bear the force and was directly split apart, with the edge of the Great Sword hitting the Snow Bell Dao Embryo inside, shattering it as well!

"Noooo!" the Dao Treading realm cultivator unwillingly cried out, but couldn't stop Lin Mu in time.

The others tried to do it as well, but Lin Mu's momentum was simply too fast.

~shua~

Lin Mu stepped off a broken half of the Dao Shell and shot towards another enemy.

~CLANG~

This time though he met a barrier and was blocked by several of the Dao Treading realm cultivators.

"We won't let you do as you please any longer." They said as rage overflowed from their faces.

Lin Mu paid no heed to their words though and simply spun around with the Great Sword, gaining circular velocity and turning into a top.

~WOOO~

Winds blew from the momentum, as Lin Mu accelerated towards the barrier again.

~DENG~

"BREAK!" Lin Mu exerted more power as the Great Sword shone in a brown and yellow light.

"Hold it! Hold it!" The Dao Treading realm cultivators said as they too poured their powers into the barrier.

While they did that, the other Dao Treading realm cultivators approached Lin Mu from the behind, intending to attack him. Lin Mu though, was tracking their every move and knew where they were at all times.

Flicker... Blink... Phase... Flicker

One skill after the other was used as all of their attacks were dodged with astonishing efficiency. Lin Mu appeared behind one of the Dao Treading realm cultivators and used the man's back as a pivot and swung sideways, not only slashing the man but also his companion that was ten meters away.

~SLASH~

The power of the slash was astounding, creating a clear imprint in the air with the amplification from the sword intent.

"ARGH!"

"Don't let the sword get near you! It will make you sluggish!" one of the Dao Treading realm cultivators finally understood what the effect of Lin Mu's Dao Embryo was.

The True Earth Heart Embryo was a unique type of a Dao embryo and since even Xukong didn't know about it, Lin Mu would have to depend on himself to understand it.

When the Dao Embryo had been born, Lin Mu had innately understood some aspects of it as well as the initial Dao Skill that came with it. But there was a lot more to the Dao embryo than just that.

First of all, the basic ability of the True Earth Heart Dao Embryo was to use the Dao Traces within it to convert spirit qi into a solid form, turning it into any form of earth, whether it be soil, stones or rocks.

Then there was the skill that came with it, that allowed Lin Mu to exert a 'heavy' aura on those that were near him. Currently the limit of this skill was just two meters around Lin Mu, but he hoped to increase it after using it enough times.

These two things combined made a terrifying Dao Skill which Lin Mu had termed as Earthen Armament Aspect. It allowed him to create certain weapons with the use of his Dao Shell and spirit weapons.

The Dao Skill borrowed the structure of the Dao Shell and the qualities of the Spirit weapon to form an entirely new weapon. The True Earth Heart Dao Embryo would become the 'core' of the weapon or more accurately its 'heart' allowing it to directly exert a power that could not be blocked by conventional methods.

The strength of his Dao Embryo and Dao shell was now presented immaculately as he tore through the enemies, breaking their Dao shells and splitting their bodies.

~BOOM~

~BANGS

~THUD~

A cacophony of noises were heard as Lin Mu's battle became a lot more boisterous. Not just that, but the cries of pain coming from the Dao Treading realm cultivators of the northern tribes were also attention grabbing.

"Enough! Defend against him now! We can't be on the offensive like this." The leader of the Dao Treading realm cultivators' group spoke.

~DING~

"Snow Bell Embryo: Icy Fields!" The Dao Treading realm cultivators chanted in unison as the bell like Dao embryos all rang together.

A chilly aura spread all over the area while snow and ice started to appear. The energy waves coming from the Snow Bells was affecting the entire battlefield changing its looks once more.

"Humph! The ice is useless now." Lin Mu said as he raised the Great Sword up high.

~KACHA~

He brought it down with all his power, splitting apart the solid ice that was trying to block him. And not just that, but even the ground itself was split apart, creating a deep fissure that extended for nearly five hundred meters!

"AAAAAAA!" the Dao Treading realm cultivators caught in the area of the attack were knocked back while ice shards and fragments broke off from the ground, shooting far into the distance.

"Watch out!" Lin Mu warned his allies.

He had not expected his attack to have such a wide reaching effect and even some of his allies were caught in it.

"WHOA!" Lin Mu's voice alerted them and they barely managed to dodge the incoming ice shards.

If this was just normal ice, they would have had no issues. But this ice was made from a Dao skill executed by the Dao Treading realm cultivators and thus could pass on the freezing effect onto their bodies.

It was best to avoid it as any injuries sustained would only make them weaker.

~HAA~

Lin Mu took a deep breath and rested the Great Sword on his shoulders as he observed his body.

'Using the Dao Embryo is certainly a lot more tiring than I expected.' He thought to himself.

Chapter 1172 Master Bell Mountain

Lin Mu could feel his powers exhausting a lot more than normal when using the Dao Embryo. The exhaustion was not only just for his spirit qi either, but also his mind.

'Guess this is the strain that I need to bear when using Dao Traces...' Lin Mu thought to himself.

Done with his momentary period of rest, Lin Mu charged forth again, brandishing the Great Sword and slashing apart the foe in front of him.

"Die quickly so that I can move on to the next one." Lin Mu said as he sped up his attacks.

~HONG~

But his momentum was interrupted by the ringing of a loud bell!

~DENG~

"Enough of this! You southern wretches need to be shown your place!" A booming voice was heard alongside the ringing bell.

Lin Mu's eyes went wide as he felt a crushing pressure descend all over the place. It was strong enough to make him descend to the ground forcefully and the same thing happened to everyone else as well.

Seeing that even the northern tribes' members were affected, Lin Mu guessed that this might be not be a targeted skill.

~shua~

His spirit sense which was also being restricted somehow felt the strong spirit qi wave nearby.

"The Third Immortal Ascension realm expert is here!" Lin Mu sensed.

In his fight and use of the Dao Embryo, he hadn't sensed when the Immortal Ascension realm expert had spend up and arrived at the battlefield.

"Master Bell Mountain!"

"Master Bell Mountain is here!"

The elated shouts of many Northern Tribes' members could be heard as they all looked towards the north above the mountains.

There stood a withered old man. His back was crooked and his limbs bony and thin. His skin looked like the bark of a dead tree while his eyes couldn't even be seen with how sunken they were. He had no hair on his head nor on his face as it had all fallen out over the ages.

Despite him looking old and weak though, strong spirit qi locutions could be felt coming from him. They were so strong that the undulations could be seen in the very air itself!

"What's that behind the mountains!?"

"A tower?"

"No its a temple!"

The voices of the alliance members could be heard as they all discovered a large figure appearing above the mountains. The figure was blocking the view behind the mountains as it only got bigger and bigger.

But soon they realized that the object wasn't getting bigger, it was simply coming closer.

~HONGLONG~

The loud ringing of a bell could be heard coming from the object and soon it became clear what it was. It was a temple floating in the sky, with a tall bell tower attached to its top from which an ancient looking bell was hanging.

There were esoteric patterns carved on the bell that showed demons, humans, beasts, and various other beasts fighting and warring. Along with this there were many old runes that were hard to read.

"A temple with a bell tower?" Lin Mu's eyes narrowed.

"That's an immortal tool for sure... you need to be ready to use that now. This has gone beyond what you might be able to handle further." Xukong's voice was heard.

A frown appeared in Lin Mu's face as he knew just what they were facing now.

The third Immortal Ascension realm cultivator, titled Master Bell Mountain gazed upon the battlefield as the bell on the temple kept on ringing behind him.

~shua~ shua~

One of the Dao Treading realm elders of the tribes rushed to the side of the Master Bell Mountain.

"Greetings Master Bell Mountain! We are honored to have you grace us with your presence and the protection of the Ancestral Bell." The Dao Treading realm elder greeted.

Right now the entire battlefield seemed to have frozen as barely anyone could move from the pressure. Only Master Cull Mountain who was fighting with Little Shrubby in the distance as well as Master White Mountain and the Centennial Sword Ancestor could move around.

But even Little Shrubby was getting a little restrained as his speed had fallen too from the pressure. But he wasn't stopped the same as Lin Mu who was feeling like a great anchor had been put upon him.

"How is it that we still suffered such losses even with so much preparation?" Master Bell Mountain questioned.

"M-master... it was the Southerners they all were ready. It seems like our preparations were still not enough. But that's not all, they seem to have some exceptional people and beasts among them." The Dao Treading elder answered feeling a little anxious under the gaze of the old man.

The Dao Treading realm elder trembled slightly as the gaze of the old man was hard to bear. It quite literally was crushing to him and he wondered if he would be punished.

"Hmm... seems like I need to take it all into my hands." Master Bell Mountain said before raising his hand in a praying gesture.

He brought them all the way to the top, before pulling them apart as a string of runes condensed from his palms, forming a long ribbon.

"O' Ancestral Bell bestow upon us the Spirit Sealing Array!" The old man prayed as the string of runes hanging from his palms started to change.

The string seemingly weaved itself into a small fabric before flying off towards the Ancestral Bell and attaching to the eaves. If one looked closely, they would see hundreds of small fabrics hanging off from the eaves of the large temple.

~HONG~

A pattern lit up on the Ancestral bell as it rang.

~HONG~

The pattern then flew out from the bell and expanded in the sky, turning into large formation array that spanned for kilometers on end!

~shua~

The formation array descended upon the ground and merged into it, disappearing completely.

"My spirit qi... I can't control it!?"

"The spirit qi in the air... it's gone!"

Cries of panic were soon heard all over the battlefield as the alliance members shuddered.

Chapter 1173 Spirit Sealing Array

The disappearance of spirit Qi was something that was the most terrifying thing for most cultivators of the battlefield. But what was even more terrifying was that they were unable to use spirit Qi while their foes still could.

And that was exactly what was happening here.

"AHAHAHA! Master Bell Mountain is in Invincible!" The Dao Treading realm elders of the Northern Tribes said out loud.

"The Spirit Sealing Array is the northern tribe's legacy array! No southern can match it or go against it." Master White Mountain said while fighting the Centennial Sword ancestor. "You won't be able to last much longer and nor will your people will live for long." He taunted.

The Centennial Sword Ancestor pursed his lips but didn't say anything. Though he tried to contact the other ancestors secretly, but was unable to.

'Dammit, they are restraining all communications too... that immortal tool is too much.' The Centennial Sword Ancestor thought to himself.

He knew about the powers of immortal tools and how dangerous they could be in the hands of an immortal ascension realm expert. Their own sect didn't have an immortal tool, and neither did they have a pseudo immortal tool.

'I wish the sword of the first ancestor was still intact... if it was then I might have had some chance.' The Centennial Sword ancestor thought to himself.

The sword he was using right now was a peak grade spirit sword and was very good. But it was still not enough to match against an immortal tool. He could match a pseudo immortal tool if he combined his sword intent with the peak grade sword, but going another level above was impossible.

It was simply an impassable wall.

The same could be said for the other two top sects. They didn't have an offensive pseudo immortal weapon or tool either. At least, not one that could be used here.

The Rainbow pill sect's pseudo immortal tool was a cauldron that was used by the patriarch to refine the top quality pills, while the Sky Precept's pseudo immortal tool was even more restricted.

It was a pillar that was restrained to the sect itself and could not be moved. It was a defensive treasure that was very limited in use.

Lin Mu, who was watching Master Bell Mountain levy this spirit sealing array, couldn't help but remember the time when Ku Waowen had done the same.

'That array was definitely made with this one as an inspiration. But that one had a lot of restrictions... this one, though... was set up without much trouble. Not to mention its scope and power is too great.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

The weight put on everyone was also similar to the chains that restrained Lin Mu back then. At least now, Lin Mu could bear to go without spirit Qi as he had his body cultivation too.

Having refined four treasured organs, Lin Mu would still be able to fight if he got past this restriction.

'Just what restriction is it? A Qi skill or a formation?' Lin Mu wondered.

"It is the work of that immortal tool, no doubt. If it was a Qi skill, you would have sensed it already. From all that we've seen till now, I can ascertain that the Bell immortal tool is a restrictive and supportive immortal tool.

It can apply vast formation arrays with no preparations needed, stop the flow of spirit Qi and suppress spirit sense while also creating a dominating field that can suppress the movement of everyone." Xukong explained.

Lin Mu's lips curled in a frown as he didn't want all this to happen.

"I can't even use the crystal like this..." Lin Mu muttered.

"You simply need to tear through this restriction with enough strength. Just like Little Shrubby is doing right now. Though I think his bloodline and aura is contributing in resisting it all too." Xukong suggested.

And just as Lin Mu was considering the Xukong's suggestion, a series of cries were heard.

"AAAH!"

"NO! STOP!"

"Let go of our disciples!"

Lin Mu's eyes darted around but couldn't find the source of cries as they were behind him. With his spirit sense restrained, he couldn't check it all either.

"Save me, elders!" a disciple of the alliance cried out before he was slashed in half.

"HAHAHA! How do you like now that Ancestor is here too!" A tribal laughed as blood dripped from his sword.

"You all are useless without your experts aren't you?" the others joined him in laughing as well, seeing that they were now free to kill.

"SLAUGHTER THEM ALL!" The Dao Treading realm elder Ku Mi ordered.

She was now free from the attacks of the Alliance's Dao Treading realm members and had already killed her foe.

Lin Mu though saw it all happen as Ku Mi was in the field of his vision. And the one who had died was a Dao Treading realm elder from the Black Dune sect. But he was merely one of the hundreds that had died in that minute.

With their movement and spirit Qi restrained, there wasn't much the alliance members could do. They were simply fish on a chopping board now, helpless and fettered.

"HAAA!" At the same time, another cry was heard in the distance. "DAUNTLESS EMBER FURY!"

~boom~

An explosion happened as a burning figure tore through the ranks of the Northern Tribes.

"Who said that we are helpless!" King Hong's voice was heard.

His body was glowing and his hair looked like it was literally on fire. The patterns on his body were also glowing and a fiery aura was felt from him.

"How?" Elder Ku Mi was surprised.

"Hmm?" Even Master Bell Mountain was not expecting someone to be able to escape the restriction. 'Another one? I thought the beast alone was an anomaly...'

"Kill him first." Master Bell Mountain said in a low voice.

"As you command!" The Dao Treading realm elders nearby replied, flying towards King Hong.

"Come on! I'll kill you all!" King Hong said fearlessly.

Chapter 1174 The Dauntless King Hong

"Humph! We'll see how long you can stay arrogant!" A Dao Treading Realm Elder said as he swung his Axe.

"A mere Dao Shell realm cultivator dares to go against us?" a second Dao Treading Realm Elder said as he executed a Qi skill, creating a bull imprint.

King Hong didn't falter against them though and met their attacks head on.

~Clang~

~boom~

The Axe met King Hong's palm, which was burning with red flames. The flames spread out from his palm and shot forth like a jet, creating a cushion that prevented the Axe from touching him.

~hiss~

The metal surface of the axle sizzled under the heat as it was subjected to the jet of flames.

"Hah! Got you!" King Hong gripped the sides of the axehead with his fingers.

The Dao Treading Realm Elder who was using the Axe was surprised and felt the burning heat over his hand.

But this was just the first attack. The second Dao Treading Realm Elder who had used the Qi skill and created a bull imprint was also blocked. King Hong directly used his head and slammed into the bull imprint's head.

"Too weak!" King Hong said with a wide grin and pushed back the bull imprint.

"No way..." The Dao Treading Realm Elder using the bull imprint, said.

But then a moment later he recovered and poured more spirit Qi into the bull imprint.

Much to his shock though, King Hong didn't move at all. Or rather, he extended his free hand and curled it over the Bull Imprint's head, gripping its horns. Then pivoting his legs he twisted, causing the Axe and the bull imprint to collide.

~BAM~

"HAHA!" King Hong jumped back with a flip, letting the attacks of the Dao Treading Realm Elders cancel each other out.

The resulting impact from the two attacks, stunned the Dao Treading Realm Elders for a couple of seconds, which King Hong didn't forget to take advantage of. He lunged towards the Dao Treading Realm Elder who had used the bull imprint and clenched his neck from the back.

"Let me know whether the flames of hell are hotter than mine." King Hong said, and let his hands ignite.

They turned bright orange before turning red, looking like coals in a furnace.

"AHH!" The Dao Treading Realm Elder cried as he felt his defensive barriers break and burn.

The next to burn was his skin, which didn't even last for a second and his flesh started to burn next.

"Impudent!" The Axe using Dao Treading Realm Elder, recovered in this time and swung his Axe at King Hong again.

Seeing the Axe come, King Hong didn't dodge as doing that would mean letting go of the Dao Treading Realm Elder elder that was in his hands already.

~Slick~

The Axe cut into his flesh, and blood was drawn.

~Sizzle~

The hot blood dripped to the ground and sizzled. The Axe stuck on the right side of King Hong's chest looked gnarly, but the man in question seemed unfazed.

He didn't wince in pain, but rather smiled.

"Got you," King Hong smirked.

The Dao Treading Realm Elder felt danger and was about to let go of his Axe but was too slow. King Hong freed one of his hands from the neck of the other elder and curled it around the neck of the Axe wielding one.

For the other elder too, he changed his grip from his hand to the entire arm.

"Let me give you a nice warm hug." King Hong said as he pulled both his hands together bringing the two Dao Treading Realm Elder close to him.

"L... let... let go..." the two Dao Treading Realm Elder could barely breathe under the crushing grip of King Hong.

While King Hong wasn't a Body cultivator, due to his physique and the Bloodline of the Flame Drake, the quality of his body was very high. It was safe to say that just his physical strength alone would be enough to compare to that of a Peak Nascent soul realm cultivator.

The other Dao Treading Realm Elder who were watching the clash, were left overwhelmed. In less than thirty seconds, the entire situation had been flipped on its head.

With the two Dao Treading Realm Elder in his grasp, King Hong laughed out loud and chanted.

"Dauntless Flame Pillar!"

~WHOOSH~

In the next second, his entire body lit up in flames and rose high up in the sky. King Hong looked like a living, breathing torch!

"NOOO!!!"

"AAHHHHH! IT BURNS!"

The two Dao Treading Realm Elder suffered under the flames and couldn't last long. Each of their defenses melted like ice, and so did their skin and flesh.

A few seconds later, their cries were nothing but echoes in the wind and King Hong let go.

~thud~

~thud~

~Crumble~

Two black bodies fell to the ground and crumbled into fragments of coke.

The two Dao Treading Realm Elders were no more!

"You dare!" Elder Ku Mi was infuriated.

And she wasn't alone either. Six Dao Treading Realm Elders all rushed towards King Hong, not wanting for him to live any longer.

"Yes, I dare!" King Hong retorted as he brought his hands together.

A flaming ball condensed within it before he threw it out.

~Boom~

The fire ball exploded half way to the Dao Treading Realm Elders, having been blocked by one of their skills.

"Tch! Again!" King Hong threw out more fireballs, but they were all blocked.

Soon the Dao Treading Realm Elders managed to reach him and the three of them entered close combat with him, while the other three inducing Elder Ku Mi attacked from a distance using Qi skills.

Blow after blow was exchanged, and injury after injury was sustained by King Hong as he fought valiantly.

All the members of the alliance who watched it were filled with fury as well, wanting nothing more than to cut down the foes that made their ally suffer.

Unfortunately, even if King Hong was brave, he was but one man against six Dao Treading Realm Elders.

~SHING~

"Ugh!" An ice spear tore through his stomach.

Chapter 1175 Sudden Reversal

The multitude of attacks were a lot for King Hong to bear and eventually he couldn't keep up, ending up in his current situation.

~cough~ Cough~

"Damn... already?" King Hong spat out a mouthful of blood.

The ice spear stuck in his chest was already starting to melt under his body's fiery heat, but the damage done was still there. Even with his enhanced healing, a wound this large and deep couldn't be healed automatically.

He would certainly need pills and other supportive measures to heal himself.

'I can't even use my spatial storage ring with my spirit Qi restrained,' King Hong thought as he looked around.

The Northern Tribes' people looked at King Hong like hyenas gazing at an injured deer.

While it seemed like King Hong was using his flames as a Qi skill, it wasn't like that. All his spirit Qi was still restrained, and the only thing he had broken out of was the physical restriction.

The flames and strength he was using were coming directly from his physique and bloodline. And to use it, he was exhausting his vital energy in exchange. Doing something like this for the normal cultivator was very dangerous.

Only those like Lin Mu and King Hong with massive vitalities could do it. For others, if they used up their vital energy beyond a certain level, they would start burning away their very life itself.

The prospects of this were understandable and King Hong might end up the same if he didn't stop fighting soon enough. The injury he had sustained only made things harder for him now, too.

"Finish him quickly. We have a lot more to go through." Ku Mi ordered.

The other Dao Treading Realm experts rushed at him and one attack after the other landed, injuring him further.

King Hong's entire body turned bloody in a minute and the flames on his body had dimmed a lot as well. He now looked like a lamp that was about to go out and could barely keep his eyes open.

"Haaa.... Haa... HAA.... Bastards... just need a little more time..." King Hong panted.

"More time? No, it's now time for you to die." One of the Dao Treading Realm cultivators said as he stabbed towards King Hong with a knife.

'I can't move... shit!' King Hong thought as his eyes went wide.

His legs felt like they were filled with lead and his body itself felt like a mountain was put on it. He knew that he had expended too much of his vital energy in order to use the flames.

King Hong could only watch on helplessly as the tip of the knife reached for his throat. The alliance members who were watching it felt humiliated and furious. They too felt helpless at being unable to rescue their comrade who was doing his best to buy them more time.

The Dao Treading Realm elders of the alliance felt like this status and cultivation base was all useless and they were sham if they couldn't even rescue one person with a lower cultivation base than them.

'It just had to be the original spirit sealing array... if it was one made manually, I might have been able to break it. But with an immortal tool applying it, its impossible.' Jiao Fang thought to himself.

Since he had gotten the inheritance of Yulong who was a spy from the Northern Tribes and even had his soul and memories merged into him, he knew a lot more than others. And he certainly knew about the spirit sealing arrays as well as the method to break them.

But even those spirit sealing arrays were of different types and complexities. It just so happened that the spirit sealing array activated by Master Bell Mountain was the original spirit sealing array on which all the others were based on.

This one had no flaws that Jiao Fang or Yulong knew about, thus all he could do was watch.

~RUAAAAAAAAA!!!!~

It was at this moment that an earth shaking roar was heard.

It didn't feel like it belonged to a beast or a human though, it was entirely different. And when that roar echoed in the battlefield, the people on it felt fear. It was the primal fear one would feel when encountering a predator, but it went a step beyond it.

It was as if the existence of the being that had just appeared was essentially created to kill them all.

A blood curdling and deep crimson aura rose from a certain location on the battlefield, shrouding it entirely.

"AGH!" King Hong took advantage of this opportunity where his attacker was distracted and tilted his neck just enough.

~slick~

The knife still cut the side of his neck, but didn't hit any artery preventing him from dying right away.

~BAM~

King Hong gritted his teeth and knocked onto the hand of the Dao Treading Realm cultivator with the knife, making him drop the knife and letting King Hong retreat.

The man didn't miss a beat and was ready to retaliate, feeling a little vitality return to his body. But then he saw the state of his foes and found them to be stunned.

Narrowing his eyes, King Hong looked in the distance and only saw an area filled with deep crimson fog. It was as if the blood hundreds of being had been turned into vapor and was filling it.

~shiver~

But that was merely the start of it. A moment later, everyone felt shivers going down their spine, King Hong even more so.

'What's this feeling... why does it feel like my bloodline itself is screaming out to run?' King Hong wondered, trying to calm his frantically beating heart.

~ROAR!!!~

It was at this time that another roar was heard, from the area filled with deep crimson fog.

"The fog... its moving!" someone said out loud.

Unknowingly, everyone that was frozen until now moved! The restraints on their body loosened up, and they turned their necks to face the deep crimson fog.

Chapter 1176 For Whom The Bell Tolls?

Patriarch You Yi had been battling one of the elders of the northern tribes' council but had frozen like many others after Master bell Mountain appear. He had struggled a lot to get free of the control, but was unable to.

That was until...

"Huh? I can move again?" Patriarch You Yi felt confused.

It wasn't just him either. All those that were at the Dao Treading Realm were the first ones to be freed as their cultivation bases were the highest. The ones to be freed next were those at the Dao Shell realm and so on and so forth.

And just like everyone else, Patriarch had heard the roar as well and soon felt the soul chilling aura.

"What is..." Patriarch You Yi turned to face the direction and saw the mass of deep crimson aura that was churning and roiling.

His words stopped in his mind as he knew what the location entailed.

'Wasn't Lin Mu there?' Patriarch You Yi recalled.

~WHOOSH~

While Patriarch You Yi was thinking of this, the deep crimson aura started to move. It condensed together and took shape of a ten meter tall figure. The figure had a broad and tall body covered in fur, with claws that were twelve inches long, looking like knives.

Then there were two patterns on its body, an inverted triangle on the chest and an inverted pentagon on the back that joined together with lines that extended from their vertices over the entire body.

But that was not all, as on the head of the figure two small horns could also be seen. The horns were about five inches long and compared to its head, were quite small. Even the fangs in the figure's mouth were longer than that.

~ROAR~

A Bear's roar was heard as the figure lifted its head and let out an earthshaking cry.

The roar swept over the entire battlefield, wiping away the influence of Master Bell Mountain's physical restrictions from everyone. Though the spirit Qi restriction due to the Spirit sealing array was still there.

~DENG~

Master Bell Mountain looked back in surprise as he heard the Temple bell ring on its own.

~DENG~

~DENG~

~DENG~

The bell continued to ring, as if responding to the roar of the deep crimson bear figure that had just appeared.

A thought came to Master Bell Mountain as he recalled something from the past.

"This is just like back then... a decade ago... the ancestral bell rang just like this." Master Bell Mountain muttered to himself.

He was especially surprised since the bell was doing this of its own volition. While Master Bell Mountain could control it, the control was actually limited. The Ancestral Bell was said to have its own sentience and could do things on its own as well.

That was also why it was a true immortal tool, since it had its own 'spirit' or consciousness.

The Bell tolled and spoke in its own manner. It was not understood by others, but Master Bell Mountain understood it very well.

"A warning?" Master Bell Mountain said as he looked up at the bell.

~DENG~

It rang again, but this time, a few runes appeared on it. The runes swam on the surface of the bell until they settled on a specific pattern and merged into it.

~shua~

The pattern lit up in a bright blue light, enhancing its appearance. Without the glow, it would be hard to accurately tell what the pattern was due to the weathered surface of the bell. But now it was fully revealed.

"Demon? A demon here? How is that possible?" Master Bell Mountain said in disbelief.

He turned back to look at the deep crimson figure of a bear, which had now started to shrink. The aura condensed rapidly before it was only half as tall and wide. The large bear turned into a five meter tall being, that didn't look exactly the same.

It had long hair that reached its lower back and had a metallic sheen. The same inverted triangle and pentagon patterns on its chest and back, along with long claws that were six inches long.

Sharp fangs jutted out of its lips, while crimson color spread over its skin.

What was different from the bear's figure though, was the thin golden lines that spread all over his body, reaching each and every finger and toe.

The three colors, black, crimson and golden, contrasted forming a mix that sparked fear in one's heart.

Finally, the newly formed being opened its eyes, revealing red sclera and yellow pupils that gazed with a malevolent look.

~GUAAAAAA!!!~

The figure raised its head and let out a war cry. The dense muscles on its body ripped with pure unadulterated power that almost overflowed and shook the air.

~CRACK~

The figure pressed upon the ground with its feet before rising up into the air like a rocket!

~BOOM~

The ground shattered as spiderweb like cracks spread all over it. The crimson figure tore through the air like a bullet before falling towards a certain location, drawing an arc in the sky.

~BANG~

Upon landing, the figure directly made the ground beneath him collapse five meters deep. But this didn't slow him down at all as the figure lifted its head and gazed straight into the eyes of the Dao Treading realm experts of the northern tribes.

"You... what—" Before one of them could speak though, his head was split apart.

No noise was heard as the cut was smooth. The head of the man split apart into slices just like a watermelon would under a fine cleaver.

~SPLAT~

The crimson figure didn't just stop there though. He stabbed his long claws through the torso of the headless Dao Treading realm expert and picked it up before shoving it down into his mouth.

~CRUNCH~

Chewing a couple of times, he swallowed the entire body down and looked at the rest.

A terrifying hunger was present in its eyes and the Dao Treading realm experts were the food it desired.

King Hong who saw it all closely, shuddered.

"Lin Mu?"

Chapter 1177 A Demon

King Hong had a hard time believing that the being in front of him was Lin Mu. But in the end, he could only trust his instincts.

Even if he had greatly changed and looked like a monster, King Hong could still feel the familiar trace of Lin Mu's aura from him. It was an aura unique to Lin Mu, and King Hong was sure of it.

After having awakened the Dauntless Ember Physique and getting the Flame Drake Bloodline, King Hong was highly sensitive to auras, similar to strong beasts. And Lin Mu was someone to whom he owed a great debt. There was no way he wouldn't recognize him, even if he died and reincarnated.

The confusing thing for him though, was how did Lin Mu become like this exactly?

The difference was massive, and it was obvious that Lin Mu wasn't a human at all in this moment. The hunger in his eyes and the deadly aura spreading along with his own natural aura was simply not something a human could have.

~GRRR~

A low growl was heard coming from Lin Mu's throat that woke up King Hong from his trail of thoughts.

~SHUA~

Lin Mu's claws moved at a blinding speed, tearing thorough the air and skewering two Dao Treading realm cultivators of the Northern Tribes at once.

The victims were far too stunned to react or even speak in time before Lin Mu simply stuffed them down his jaws, where they were crushed and mashed in a couple of bites and swallowed.

Not even the Nascent soul of the Dao Treading realm cultivators could survive this and was directly consumed into Lin Mu's body, leaving no chance of revival.

"RUN!" Elder Ku Mi said after gathering her wits.

She knew very well that the being in front of her was not something she could deal with. Killing the Dao Treading realm of cultivators like this and even consuming them with ease was beyond normal.

'What is that? Beast? Monster? Demon?' Ku Mi tried to rack her brain but couldn't come up with an answer.

The strange thing was, she couldn't sense any cultivation base from the being either. All she could sense from the being was endless amounts of vitality and an aura that could knock one out.

~DENG~

The Ancestral bell continued to ring in the sky, as if beckoning and warning everyone.

~WHOOSH~

Ku Mi and one more Dao Treading realm elder retreated, taking advantage of the moment when Lin Mu was eating the other two corpses. Even if Lin Mu ate them quickly, it still took him ten seconds to swallow them entirely.

Ten seconds was more than enough time for the Dao Treading realm cultivators to run away.

Unfortunately for them, Lin Mu never cared for if they ran away or not.

~BOOM~

~WHOOSH~

In the next moment, Lin Mu gathered strength in his legs, veins bulging on his calves and thighs as great power was spread out from the base of his feet. The ground cracked and split apart, making even King Hong stumble.

'He's certainly Lin Mu... seems like he still has his consciousness in that state.' King Hong thought.

While King Hong was shocked and also a little scared of Lin Mu's state right now, he didn't detest him. He understood that the situation demanded for it and no power would be worth denigrating.

If he could do it too, he would have already done it no matter the cost.

"ARGH!" Another cry was heard in the sky as Lin Mu slammed into the Dao Treading realm cultivator who was just behind Ku Mi.

The impact directly broke the man's back, as well as several of his bones.

~RIP~

Lin Mu's claws then grabbed him from the back, and tore through his chest and abdomen, splitting him in two.

~GUO!!!~

Lin Mu let out a taunting cry and stuffed the two halves of the man into his mouth, swallowing it down.

Having killed another Dao Treading realm cultivator, Lin Mu rushed towards Ku Mi who was just a short distance away. But just as he was about to reach her...

~CLANG~

Lin Mu slammed into a barrier that had materialized out of thin air. He stared past the barrier and saw an old man appearing close by. He waved his hand and made a grasping gesture at Ku Mi, pulling her towards him with ease like a straw doll.

"Master Bell Mountain!" Ku Mi was relieved at being saved.

"This isn't what you juniors can handle anymore." Master Bell Mountain said, his expression serious.

Ku Mi saw the look on his face and felt a little taken aback. She could tell that even Master Bell Mountain was wary of the being killing them.

"Master Bell Mountain... do you perhaps know what that thing is?" Ku Mi asked, her voice trembling slightly.

"That thing is for whom the Ancestral Bell tolls... Nearly a decade ago the Ancestral Bell did the same." Master Bell Mountain replied.

Hearing this, Ku Mi recalled the warning that had been issued in the tribes. They were told to prepare for a disaster that might come any time by Master Bell Mountain. And yet, even after a month of wait nothing had happened.

They had mostly forgotten about it as there was no other occurrence like that again over the years. Even Master Bell Mountain had thought that it was merely a fluke or maybe the danger that the Ancestral Bell was warning them about had disappeared somehow.

But now... after nearly a decade, the Ancestral Bell rang once more, warning of the being.

"That thing... just what is it exactly?" Ku Mu asked, feeling afraid now.

She knew what it all entailed after all. If even the Ancestral Bell was warning them, it meant that the thing in front of him could perhaps even threaten the Ancestral Bell itself.

"I cannot tell for sure, but the Ancestral Bell has given its signs. The Ancestral Bell has signaled that the thing is... A Demon."

"A Demon!?" Ku Mi shuddered upon hearing that word.

She knew about demons and how they were. In fact, nearly every person in the world would know what a demon was. The only thing different was that their perception of demons and their information was greatly different.

As a Dao Treading realm expert and an elder of the council of the Northern Tribes, she had access to information that most others didn't have.

Not to mention, the Northern Tribes weren't unacquainted with Demons either. After all, they had summoned a Demon Beast from another world in the past. It was this very same Demon Beast that had detonated and caused the collapsed of the entire Western Continent.

That was a matter of great pride among the Northern Tribes and was one of their biggest victories. But at the same time, it was a warning for the tribes themselves. They had witnessed the effects of their summon and knew just how dangerous the Demons were.

If one had been summoned to their land somehow and went to wreak havoc, it would possibly meet the same fate as the Western Continent of the past. And it wasn't like their Immortal Ascension realm ancestors would be able to protect them either.

After all, they had the example of the Western Continent's own Immortal Ascension realm ancestors who had perished in the explosion.

If it could happen to them, it could very well happen to them as well.

One needed to know the dangers of the weapon that they used, for the very sword they used to kill others might return to slay them one day.

"How is a Demon here? There are no demons in this world, right? Did someone summon it somehow?" Ku Mi questioned.

"This Demon wasn't summoned... it was already here." Master Bell Mountain said as he watched Lin Mu hammering the barrier.

Lin Mu attacked the barrier non stop, making it tremble and shake while sparks flew off from each attack. It was evident that the barrier blocking him was not going to last.

Master Bell Mountain made a gesture with his hand and channeled more power into the Barrier, reinforcing it more. He could have attacked the Demon right away, but he needed to know more about it first.

He couldn't be careless about a being like that and risk being injured somehow. If he was gone, the Ancestral Bell would lose most of its capabilities and the Northern Tribes would only return to their previous disadvantage.

Master Bell Mountain hadn't missed the fact that the Demon in front of them wasn't using spirit Qi at all. It was doing everything entirely with its physical strength. Not just that, it was even flying without using spirit Qi!

It was a matter rather surprising to Master Bell Mountain, as he couldn't figure out the method at all.

"How can it already be here, Master? Did it come back then?" Ku Mi questioned, not being able to figure out.

"No... it didn't come from elsewhere. Rather, it was someone who turned into a Demon." Master Bell Mountain answered, his gaze darkening.

'The Demon is tearing through the weak points in the nodes? How can it even sense them?' Master Bell Mountain noted.

"Turned into a Demon? Who can do that?!" Ku Mi was even more terrified now.

"It was that young man they called Lin Mu... the same one who killed most of our elders at the start."
Master Bell Mountain answered, much to Ku Mi's surprise.

~CRACK~

And just as she heard that, the Barrier was broken!

Chapter 1178 Pushing Back And Wariness

The barriers breaking was something a little out of expectation for both Ku Mi and Master Bell Mountain.

'I just reinforced it. How?' Master Bell Mountain was surprised.

While he knew that Lin Mu was targeting the weak points in the nodes, with the reinforcement that he had done, it should have still taken him a while more to do this. And till then, he would have reinforced the barrier once more.

In fact, Master Bell Mountain was actually changing the form of the barrier and turning it into a dome that was secretly surrounding Lin Mu. It was an illusion that made it look like a flat wall, when in reality it was only flat for a small distance and the rest was curling around Lin Mu at a certain radius.

While it was a good plan, it was unfortunately left incomplete after reaching the 60% mark. And not just that, Lin Mu directly shattered the barrier!

"DIE!!!!" Lin Mu's distorted voice was heard.

It was vastly different from his normal voice and felt like it had been scratched and turned hoarse.

"It speaks?" Ku Mi was surprised.

Lin Mu's eyes locked onto the woman and diverted towards her. She was the weakest person here and if he took her out, it would be easier facing the Immortal Ascension realm Master Bell Mountain next to her.

"Humph! You think you can harm my people in my presence?" Master Bell Mountain was infuriated.

While he was wary of Lin Mu and his demonic appearance, Master Bell Mountain couldn't just watch on and let one of his people die.

He clawed towards Lin Mu, creating waves in the air.

~DENG~

~WHOOSH~

The Ancestral Bell rang in sync and a gust of wind assaulted Lin Mu. The wind was like a large claw that pushed back Lin Mu.

But he was not one to back down from this at all. Gathering strength into his waist, Lin Mu twisted and kicked out, splitting apart the wind claw. Then, stepping on the air once more, Lin Mu lunged forward.

Ku Mi frantically retreated while creating tens of ice walls in front of her, trying to block as much as possible.

~CRACK~ CRACK ~ CRACK~

The barrier was the same as glass to Lin Mu and broke apart with ease.

"He isn't affected by the ice spirit Qi either?" Ku Mi wondered.

Each of the ice barriers was made from ice spirit Qi and had the side effect of tainting anyone who touched them with the cold frost. The frost would slow them down and might even affect their circulation of spirit Qi if it reached deep enough.

But all that seemed to be useless on Lin Mu as the frost couldn't even come close, seeming dissipating just upon touching the violent aura.

~CLANG~

This time Ku Mi had to physically defend against Lin Mu and took out a blue rod from her storage. The blue rod was another inheritance treasure of the Northern Tribes and she was given the authority of wielding it.

And worthy of being a legacy treasure, it actually managed to block Lin Mu.

"AH!" Unfortunately, while Ku Mi blocked Lin Mu's claws from touching her, the impact from the attack wasn't something that would just dissipate automatically.

The force transferred through the blue rod and spread through her arms and then into her body, sending her hurtling back. Her arms felt very sore, almost as if they had been broken. But upon checking, she could tell that they weren't broken, just that the flesh around her wrists was strained.

"Enough!" Master Bell Mountain acted, throwing out six small talismans that were barely the size of a coin.

"O' Ancestral Bell, bestow upon us the Hexathorn Formation!" Master Bell Mountain chanted.

~DENG~

The ancestral Bell rang in response and a pattern lit up on the bell. Then a small tapestry hanging from the side of the temple flew out. It was the size of a handkerchief and had a diagram drawn on one side of it, while on the other runes seemed to be written.

The tapestry flew towards the six small talismans at a great speed, almost looking like it had teleported. It then attached to the six small talismans, which started stretching out from the tapestry.

In just a couple of seconds, it turned into a three meter wide tapestry and the diagram on it became clear. It looked like a wide hoop that had six long thorns on the inside.

The tapestry flew over Lin Mu and turned to dust, which then transformed into runes and brought forth the real formation.

~shua~

Just like the diagram that had been drawn on the tapestry, a hoop formed around Lin Mu and thorns rose from its inside.

~SHING~ SHING~ SHING~

Lin Mu collided with the inner side of the hoop, with the thorns, and was stopped in his place.

"AH!" Feeling irritated, Lin Mu hit the hoop but didn't deal any damage to it.

Instead, the thorn started to grow more and locked Lin Mu in the center of the hoop.

"Your efforts are futile. The Hexathorn formation can even trap and kill a pseudo immortal ascension realm cultivator." Master Bell Mountain spoke, his tone cold.

One of Lin Mu's arms was also locked in place from a thorn, while the other was free. Lin Mu gripped the thorn and tried to break it but found it hard to do. It was as if the thorn was made out of tempered iron and was impossible to bend.

~CRACK~

Soon the thorns increased their force and finally pierced into Lin Mu's body.

"Finally." Ku Mi who watched it all from a distance, felt relieved.

Lin Mu was no less than a bomb to her that could explode at any moment and needed to be contained.

'The Hexathorn formation should pierce through him entirely soon enough...' Master Bell Mountain thought.

But just a few seconds after he had this thought, his eyes narrowed.

"How?" he questioned upon seeing the surface of Lin Mu's skin crumble.

Chapter 1179 Breaking The Hexathorn Formation

According to Master Bell Mountain's understanding, the Hexathorn formation should have already pierced through the entire body of Lin Mu. But that didn't happen. Instead, the surface of his skin crumbled like plaster.

And once that part of the skin fell off, one could see the pure golden surface beneath it that stopped the thorns from progressing!

"HAAA!" Lin Mu continued to exert counterforce to the thorns and stopped them from growing any further.

Master Bell Mountain and Ku Mi, who saw the golden skin underneath the crimson layer were stunned. And it wasn't just because of the color, but because they could feel a pure metal energy from it.

"How is that even possible? Pure metal energy like that is only formed when materials containing them are refined endlessly. And it isn't something that can be put in a body like that? It's simply incompatible." Ku Mi couldn't wrap her head around it at all.

"Who knows? He's a demon. Maybe it's possible for demons." Master Bell Mountain can only guess this much.

"At least he's still restrained by it, even if the formation can't kill him." Ku Mi said, finding it all to be overwhelming.

She had never expected the southern tribes to hide such a trump card. If it were in the hands of their northern tribes, they would have made use of it long time ago. Even the Invader that they had used seemed to be inferior compared to a demon for her.

'Though they did have the advantage of having multiple beings at once.' Ku Mi thought.

But just as she was thinking this, Lin Mu seemed to have done something new.

Lin Mu raised his free hand as energy gathered within it. It was pure vital energy and was being amplified by the aura released by his body. Master Bell Mountain who saw him act was surprised at first, but then when he felt the energy fluctuations that were coming from Lin Mu's hand, he knew he couldn't let him proceed any further.

"No—" but before he could take any action, Lin Mu struck the thorn.

~BANG~

The concentrated vital energy spread through Lin Mu's claws and tore through the thorns as if they were straws.

~CRACK~

The hoop holding the thorns cracked as well, and three of the thorns broke off from it.

"HAA!" Lin Mu pushed the hoop with his free hands and got out from its restraints.

With three of the thorns broken, it was easy for him to get out using the extra space created.

"DAMMIT!" Master Bell Mountain made a gesture with his hand and was about to summon another formation when he was interrupted. "AH!"

His hand was struck with something and actually started bleeding!

Ku Mi who barely saw the incoming object, realized what it was. "The thorns from the Hexathorn formation?"

Lin Mu's red eyes narrowed for a moment, seeing the effect of the thorn and an idea presented to him.

Instead of letting the thorns and the hoop fall off, Lin Mu grabbed them and started throwing them.

First, he threw four thorns each in the four cardinal directions and then the final thorn toward Ku Mi.

The woman's pupils turned into pinpoint as she saw the Thorn shooting towards her at a blinding speed.

"EEK! Shit!" She tried to dodge, but still got hit on her flank. The thorn tore through her skin and exposed her organs and bones underneath.

She tried to take out and eat a healing pill while being careful about Lin Mu, only to realize that he wasn't even looking at her. Instead, he had broken the hoop into two semicircles and hurled them towards the Ancestral bell.

~CLANG~ CLANG~

The two halves of the hoop accurately struck the Ancestral Bell and disturbed its rhythm. Lin Mu had noted that the Bell didn't just toll randomly. There was actually a pattern to it. And while he didn't know the exact mechanism of it, he had a hunch that breaking this pattern might just do this.

He was in a desperate situation anyway and anything was up for an attempt.

"NOO!" Master Bell Mountain though, let out an unwilling cry, as if something really bad had happened.

~WHOOSH~

Lin Mu didn't pause there and rushed towards Ku Mi, who had just consumed a healing pill.

"You—" Resistance was futile for her as Lin Mu's charge shattered her bones and smashed her head apart.

Grabbing the remains of her body, Lin Mu crumpled them like a badly made meat ball and stuffed it into his mouth, restoring a part of the energy he had expended.

~SHUA~

And just a moment later, a strange fluctuation spread in the entire area.

~RUMBLE~

~CLANG~

~CLANG~

~CLANG~

~CLANG~

From the four cardinal directions, sounds of something being hit was heard.

~KACHA~

"LOOK! There are cracks appearing in the air!" A few of the alliance members who were on the periphery noticed.

The cracks were accompanied by a rumbling sound, as if the very air itself was shaking.

Master Bell Mountain's expression darkened as he knew his plan had failed.

~BANG!~

But the cracks were only the start, as the sound of an explosion was heard. It was strange as the sound seemed to be coming from just next to the cracks, but there was nothing there.

The sounds of explosion didn't stop and continued, getting louder by the second.

Master Bell Mountain scrambled to get to the Ancestral Bell and made several runes trying to fix the situation.

"LITTLE SHRUBBY! THERE!" Lin Mu shouted hoarsely.

~ROAR~

Little Shrubby responded with a roar, and left his foe aside for a moment. He had been keeping Master Cull Mountain occupied and had prevented her from interfering in the battle for while.

Both Little Shrubby and Master Cull Mountain had sustained injuries, but they couldn't be seen on Little Shrubby's body since it was hidden under the flames.

Master Cull Mountain took the chance to strike Little Shrubby, but the beast didn't care. He instead rushed to another spot where the air had cracked and hit it with all his strength.

Chapter 1180 Shattering The Secret Barrier!

~BOOM~

Little Shrubby's impact created a shockwave that caused the air to crack even further. The cracks now covered an area of over a hundred meters. The cracks weren't spread out in a flat surface either, instead they seemed to be curving around the area.

"HAAA! BREAK!" Lin Mu did the same and stuck another spot that had cracked.

~BOOM~

The cracks expanded there as well and grew denser.

In the distance, the Centennial Sword Ancestor was still fighting Master Bell Mountain. The two of them barely had paid attention to the battlefield due to being too involved with each other.

Their clash was deadly and the area's topography had already been changed due to their clash several times.

But with the huge commotion that Lin Mu made, they ended upon looking over as well.

"This can't be..." Master White Mountain gritted his teeth.

Meanwhile, the Centennial Sword Ancestor had a realization.

"That's it!" He quickly turned around after slashing at Master White mountain and gathered his sword intent.

"Hundred Years Slash!" The Centennial Sword Ancestor executed his sword skill, sending out a sword light over a hundred meters long.

It was vertical and sped towards another crack near him.

~BOOM!~

~KACHA~

The effect was evident as the cracks started to extend there as well.

"Everyone, attack the crack behind us! Give it your all!" Patriarch You Yi gave the order.

While he didn't exactly know why Lin Mu and the others were doing it, he followed height suit and got everyone to attack at once.

~SHUA~

~SHING~

~BOOM~

They attacked with anything they had. Some threw out their weapons, some threw talisman, some even detonated their spirit tools and weapons.

With their spirit Qi being restrained, this was all they could do.

But the power was simply too low to affect the crack much. It was now that another voice was heard.

"Everyone get back!" Jiao Fang ordered.

He was holding his hand over his chest, and something was floating over it. If one looked closely they would see that it was none other than his Nascent soul!

Jiao Fang then did something astounding. He used his fingers and directly ripped off a hand from his Nascent soul.

"ARGH!" He grunted in pain but held on while gritting his teeth. 'Just work...' he thought.

The arm of the nascent soul quickly turned into a small glassy marble, which he then threw out with all his strength.

The marble collided with the cracked air, and a fearsome pressure spread from it. It was as if the very air was churning and getting sucked towards it.

Then... after a momentary stillness, the marble imploded!

~KABOOM~

The people who watched it were forced to close their eyes due to the bright explosion. It wasn't fiery or hot, just very bright to look at. Most of its destructive power came from the air being expanded rapidly.

Most of the cultivators were confused as to what Jiao Fang had done, but the Dao Treading realm experts were a little aware.

'He detonated a part of his nascent soul? That's a risky and crazy move...' Patriarch Hua thought, but at the same time he couldn't help but commend the man for his determination.

Normally something like this should have been impossible for most cultivators with nascent souls. But Jiao Fang had already experienced fusion and interaction of souls, thus he could control it enough such that he didn't harm his own nascent soul too much.

If someone inexperienced tried something like this, getting crippled would be the best outcome and death the most likely one.

~KACHA~

Regardless of the repercussions, the explosion of the marble did what it was intended too and cracked the air apart even more.

~WOONG~

The ancestral Bell thrummed in a strange and awkward pattern, feeling more like noise instead.

"This shouldn't have happened... how is this even possible? How did they crack the Grand Confinement Array?" Master Bell Mountain was lost.

He still continued his attempts at establishing control over the Ancestral Bell once more, but his efforts were too slow and inadequate for it.

~CRACK~ CRACK~ CRACK~

The cracks from the four cardinal directions swam through the air like worms and joined together.

~Shatter!~

Then, like a thousand year old glacier collapsing, the entire thing shattered apart!

~Crumble~

Fragments of solid air fell down, still having the image of the scenery behind it. The fragments didn't last long and soon dissipated into a mix of runes and disappeared.

"FINALLY!"

"THE BARRIER IS BROKEN!"

"CHARGE!"

As if an illusion had been dispelled, millions of people appeared around the battlefield.

Patriarch You Yi and the other patriarchs saw it and recognized them all.

"Rainbow Pill sect is here!"

"Centennial Sword Sect is here!"

"The Sky Precepts Sect has arrived!"

The armies of the top three sects finally appeared ran towards the Northern Tribes members.

"My spirit Qi, I can use it again." The people of the alliance felt the restrictions over them fading away as well, and their cultivation bases returned.

~SHUA~ SHUA~ SHUA~

Two streaks of light flew out from behind the army of the top three sects. One could faintly see two figures hidden within them and they were exuding strong spirit Qi fluctuations.

One of these streaks of lights headed towards where Little Shrubby and Master Cull Mountain were.

Hundreds of pills were thrown out by the figure who appeared from the light streak. It was an old man dressed in multicolored robes and had a seven colored leaf collar attached to his neck.

"My, my, this will be some good practice for my old fingers." The Rainbow Pill Ancestor spoke as he snapped his fingers.

~BOOM~ BOOM~ BOOM~

All the pills that he had thrown exploded, creating dense smoke that covered Master Cull Mountain.

Meanwhile, the other streak of Light stopped near the Centennial Sword Ancestor and waved his staff, creating hundreds of runes that shot towards Master White Mountain and stuck to his clothes and skin.

"So you're finally here, old Man Sky." The Centennials Sword Ancestor spoke.

"There were some unexpected delays, but it seems like you all held on well enough." The Sky Precepts Ancestor replied.