

Walker 1181

Chapter 1181 The Alliance's Reinforcements Are Here!

The arrival of the top three sects and the two ancestors was a welcome surprise to everyone of the alliance.

"Cursed heavens! All the effort has been wasted!" Master Bell Mountain shouted in anger.

Everyone could hear it and were a little confused. Patriarch You Yi looked at the patriarchs of the top sects that were approaching them.

"What exactly happened?" Patriarch You Yi questioned.

"There was a large barrier surrounding the entire area. We've been trying to break it for a while now, but it was simply too tough. Even the Ancestors couldn't do much to it." Patriarch Tian was the one who answered first.

"These Northern tribes people have gotten simply unfathomable if they have means like these." Patriarch of the Rainbow Pill said, a hint of irritation present on his face.

He had been opposed to the proposal of the alliance in the earlier meeting and despite having been convinced by the facts shown by the high elder of the Sky Precepts sect, he didn't like it.

It wasn't as about being right or wrong, rather that he had been opposed.

Still, there was nothing he could do for now and simply focused on the situation at hand.

"We were racking our brains in breaking the barrier, but then suddenly, cracks appeared on it. It didn't take us long to figure out that attacking those points would break the barrier. The ancestors joined us and we finally managed to break it." Patriarch Jia Chuanli said.

"At least you all are here. That's all that matters now." Patriarch Mingliang's voice was heard.

He had just killed his foe and gotten free from the conflict for a moment.

"That's right, we can chat later. For now, we need to kill these savages!" Patriarch Shandian said as he raised his Axe and swung at the army of the Northern Tribes.

Patriarch You Yi and the others nodded, joining back into the fray.

With the reinforcements of the alliance here, the battle changed its flow once more, and the Northern Tribes fell into a disadvantage.

Master Cull Mountain was being occupied by Little Shrubby and the Rainbow Pill Ancestor while Master White Mountain was being occupied by the Centennial Sword Ancestor and the Sky Precepts Ancestor.

With two of the Immortal Ascension realm experts of the tribes locked in battles, the only one that was left free was Master Bell Mountain himself.

He was currently trying to get a hold of the ancestral bell and was frantically fixing the errors.

"HAAA!" A few seconds later, he let out a strained grunt and took back the control of the Ancestral Bell.

An angry expression was present on his face as he gazed at the alliance.

"I had to split my attention with the barrier, and couldn't act with all my power, but now that ends!" Master Bell Mountain said as he raised his hands high.

~SHUA~

Thousands of runes formed in the air and swirled around the Ancestral Bell while crushing spirit Qi waves spread out from it. The waves were strong enough that the hills below it were directly flattened.

"NOW DIE!" Master Bell Mountain controlled the Ancestral Bell and let it fly forward.

The bell shot through the air along with the entire temple while letting out crushing waves.

~DENG~ DENG~ DENG~

Each time the Bell rung, a wave of energy was released and attacked the people of the alliance.

"ARGH!"

"MY LEGS!"

"No!"

Various cries of pain were heard as hundreds of alliance members were affected. The patriarchs of the alliance wanted to stop Master Bell Mountain, but they were being blocked by the other Dao Treading realm experts of the tribes.

There were still fifteen Dao Treading realm experts of the northern Tribes left and if left on their own devices, they would kill all the juniors of the alliance.

"Dammit!" Patriarch You Yi cursed as he saw several of the juniors die.

"Sky Precepts Ancestor! You should go and block Master bell Mountain, I'll handle it here." The Centennial Sword Ancestor said, seeing the situation turning bad again.

The Sky Precepts Ancestor nodded his head and rushed towards the Ancestral Bell.

~HONG~

He made a few hand seals and executed an unknown skill. Ribbons of spirit Qi formed in the air and made circles around the Ancestral Bell.

~DENG~ DENG~ DENG~

"Humph! You think that little trick can stop me?" Master Bell Mountain was pissed.

The ribbons of spirit Qi actually managed to contain the crushing waves of energy coming from the Ancestral bell, much to his surprise.

'Guess he's not the ancestor of the Sky Precepts Sect for nothing.' Master Bell Mountain thought.

The Sky Precepts sect ancestor was the oldest expert here right now and was even older than Master Bell Mountain himself. It was unknown just how long the man had lived, but seeing his condition, it was evident that he didn't have long to live.

The patriarch of the Sky precepts sect knew this very well and was not happy with it all. There was a reason why the Sky Precepts Sect had kept to themselves for a long time, the reason being that their Immortal Ascension realm ancestor was at the end of his lifespan.

No matter how much he tried, the old man found no way to breakthrough to the Immortal realm and was forever stuck there. And in the recent years, he had entirely stopped trying.

The reason behind that the Sky Precepts sect couldn't afford to lose an immortal ascension realm expert to ascension. After all, breakthrough meant that the Sky Precepts sect ancestor would be forcefully sent to a higher world, leaving the Xiaofan world behind.

Without the support of an immortal ascension realm ancestor, the Sky Precepts Sect would no longer be in the top three ranking. There was simply no one to take the place of the ancestor and the patriarch was far from the Immortal Ascension realm.

The Sky Precepts sect originally wanted to hold back for as long as possible, but the invasion by the Northern Tribes left no choice for them. With how things were going, if they didn't act now, forget about keeping their position in the rankings, their entire sect might not exist.

The Centennial Sword Sect and the Rainbow Pill sect were in a relatively secure position and their ancestors still had enough lifespan left thus they were not as desperate.

But Patriarch Tian knew that once this war was over, their ancestor might not live for long.

~BANG~

~DENG~

The sounds of clashing were heard while the Sky Precepts Ancestor and Master Bell Mountain fought nonstop. Still, the power of the Ancestral Bell was too much in the end and it pushed back.

"ARGH!" Sky Precepts Ancestor cried in pain and was knocked back several meters.

"You should have just stayed put. At least you might have lived longer that way, now you're just going to die at my hand." Master Bell Mountain said as he controlled the Ancestral Bell to ram into Sky Precepts Ancestor.

~HONG~

The bell let out a loud hum and rushed towards Sky Precepts Ancestor.

~SHING~

But just when it was a few meters away from the old man, the sound of metal grinding against metal was heard.

"What?" The people watching were surprised to see the Bell stopping in place.

"So this is the Immortal Tool you northern tribes people have..." A new voice was heard over the battlefield.

"Who're you?" Master Bell Mountain couldn't help but question.

His eyes narrowed, and he assessed the person in the distance. The spirit Qi fluctuations coming from him were at the Dao Treading realm, but that was not all.

The old man in the distance was holding a sword by its handle, but what was shocking was the blade of the sword. The sword's blade was holding the Ancestral Bell in place!

"What? Just how long is that sword?" The people watching were stunned.

"Immortal... Immortal Weapon?!" Sky Precepts ancestor, who got to see the sword blade, closely felt the energy emanating from it.

At first, he couldn't believe his eyes and had to do a double take. But no matter how many times he checked, he got the same result.

"It really is an immortal weapon!" Sky Precepts Ancestor said out loud.

"Impossible!" Ancestor Bell Mountain too felt the energy coming from the sword and was alarmed.

Even the Ancestral Bell was humming in response, warning him.

"How can they have an immortal weapon!? They promised they would never sell to anyone else!" Master Cull Mountain couldn't help but say.

"Oh? So someone sold you the Immortal Tool... Interesting." Rainbow Pill Ancestor took note.

A few ideas appeared in his mind and their earlier assumptions of how the Northern Tribes had chanced upon an Immortal tool were almost proved.

"Grandfather!" Jing Luo called out, as his eyes brightened.

The one who had appeared was none other than Jing Wei, the person he and Lin Mu had been waiting for a long time.

Jing Wei glanced at his grandson and spoke, "Go assist Ke'er. We'll get rid of them all at once."

"Where is she?" Jing Luo asked.

~SHUA~

But just as he did, the air started to shake. Then, in the next moment, it was as if a crack had appeared in the sky.

~HONG~

The crack expanded and from it appeared a massive structure. The structure was over a kilometer in size and covered the sky of the battlefield.

"What is that!?" Everyone was stunned upon seeing the large structure.

"Myriad Armament Canopy Abode is here!" The voice of a woman was heard while Jing Luo flew toward it.

Chapter 1182 The Jing Clan's Support

The appearance of the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode was a great surprise to everyone. Not only was it huge, the power it was exuding was next level.

"Is that an immortal tool, too?" The people couldn't help but wonder.

There was already the Ancestral Bell and the Sword that Jing Wei was using. A third immortal tool would be a little too much for their understanding.

"Hmmm... it's power is close to that, but it is not a true Immortal tool yet." Patriarch Hua said after thinking for a bit.

~HONG~

While they were talking about the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode, a woman had appeared. She stood upon the large manor that was built in the land of the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode, and looked impeccably beautiful.

"Who's that?" Many men couldn't help but wonder.

A woman this beautiful was hard to find and one that was exuding a power like this even more so.

"I-its... It's her!?" There was one man among the crowd that recognized her, though.

"You know her?" One of the high elders asked.

"Yes... that's the granddaughter of Jing Wei, patriarch of the Jing clan." Wu Hei answered.

He had after all met her a long time ago, and while she looked a little different now, he could still recognize her. Additionally, Lin Mu had talked to him about her as well.

"Jing Wei's granddaughter... then that man... Is really him?" The patriarch of the Centennial Sword Sect Jia Chuanli said with awe in his eyes.

If there was someone that looked onto Jing Wei, then it was the people of the Centennial Sword sect. Jing Wei was someone who had once pursued the art of sword and was a great swordsman who had comprehended the sword intent.

Not to mention, he was also the best blacksmith in the world and any spirit sword made by him was highly prized. To the people of the Centennial Sword sect that pursued the sword, he was someone they would kiss up to no matter what occupation.

In his peak days, Jing Wei had created a lot of legends that the people of the Centennial Sword sect still read about. Even if the rest of the world had mostly erased the information about the existence of the once great Jing clan, they still kept it.

In fact, the Centennial Sword sect still had swords made by Jing Wei.

~hummm~

And one such sword was currently present on the battlefield.

"Huh?" The Centennial Sword Ancestor felt the spirit sword in his hand suddenly hum.

He looked towards the distance and saw Jing Wei blocking the Ancestral bell.

"It really is him... Jing Wei is alive." The Centennial Sword Ancestor muttered to himself before looking at his sword. 'Is this why you are excited? You want to meet your creator?'

The peak grade spirit sword that the Centennial Sword Ancestor used was actually made by Jing Wei himself. It was commissioned by the Centennial Sword Sect a long time ago and had since been in the hands of the ancestor.

It was their inheritance treasure at this point and would be passed down to the next heir when the time was right.

Complex emotions appeared in the eyes of the Centennial Sword ancestor's eyes and regret was present in it.

'We should have never allowed that to happen... if the Jing clan was still present, perhaps this situation would have never happened.' The Centennial Sword Ancestor thought to himself.

~Clang~

"You should focus on the battle at hand. Hump!" Master White Mountain threw an ice disc toward the Centennial sword Ancestor, taking advantage of the momentary pause.

The Centennial Sword ancestor still blocked it at the last moment and focused on the fight from here on.

'If Jing Wei is here, then we don't need to worry as much. I should first get rid of this foe first.' He thought.

~SHUA~

Back in the sky, the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode glowed brightly as hundreds upon hundreds of formations appeared over it. There were many kinds of formations in them, with the majority being offensive kinds of formations.

"Ke'er!" Jing Luo called out upon reaching the borders of the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode.

"Come in," Duan Ke said and opened up a path for him.

A small gap opened up for Jing Luo and he flew in, taking his place alongside Duan Ke.

"Let's get this started. No use in letting the underworld wait for them." Jing Luo said as his eyes turned sharp.

"Indeed..." Duan Ke said while her gaze swept all over the battlefield, searching for a particular person.

"Where's Lin Mu?" She lightly asked.

"Lin Mu? He should be..." Jing Luo was about to reply when he realized he couldn't find Lin Mu anywhere. "Huh? Where did he go?"

"When did you last see him?" Duan Ke asked, a little nervousness in her voice.

"He was right there. He was the one who had begun the attacks on the hidden barrier." Jing Luo replied.

Narrowing her brows, Duan Ke looked at the supposed site where Lin Mu should have been, but didn't find him there.

"Use the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode's offensive formations to begin the attacks. I'll search for Lin Mu." Duan Ke stated.

"Okay!" Jing Luo agreed.

As much as he wanted to look for Lin Mu, he knew that it was important to continue the battle.

And thus, Jing Luo controlled the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode and all the offensive formations outside it activated.

Thousands of attacks were shot out from the formations as a myriad of effects were presented.

Fire balls rained, thunder blasted, waves drowned, rocks fell and wind tore. The combined effect of thousands of offensive formations being activated all at once was terrifying.

"WATCH OUT!" an elder of the alliance warned his disciples upon seeing a few attacks reaching them as well.

"Huh? What?" But much to his surprise, the attacks automatically changed direction and only struck the enemies.

"HAHA! I'm not controlling the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode just for show!" Jing Luo laughed as he saw several such scenes.

Chapter 1183 The Profundity Carving Shield

While the alliance saw the barrage of attacks raining from the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode, Jing Wei was still fighting.

The Sky Precepts Ancestor had joined him by his side, and the two of them were teaming up against Master Bell Mountain.

"So you are that vile Jing Wei... I remember you. You tore through our lands and ravaged our cities." Master Bell Mountain spoke.

"That is correct. But I don't know you. Who even are you? I'm sure there was nothing like you back when we sieged the tribes." Jing Wei replied, not caring about the taunting tone in Master Bell Mountain's voice.

"Humph! Impudent." But master Bell Mountain didn't reply to him, only finding the man displeasing to his eyes. "A mere Dao Treading realm cultivator like you thinks you can stop me just because you have an immortal tool. You are dreaming." He added.

"Oh, that's where you are wrong. I don't just think... believe!" Jing Wei said as he slashed out the extremely long sword once more.

But much to everyone's surprise, the extremely long sword shrank!

The blade receded, and it turned into a normal sized sword. But this was only until Jing Wei was half way through his slash and pulling his hand back. When the sword was slashed out, the sword elongated once more, springing forth like a bamboo in the spring.

~SHING~

The sword tore through the air and touched the side of the temple on which the Ancestral Bell was hanging.

~CRACK~

~CRUMBLE~

The stone walls of the temple cracked and a few fragments fell off from it.

"You!" Master Bell Mountain was left enraged.

"So it really is a composite immortal tool. No wonder you all could hide it till now." Jing Wei understood.

When he had appeared, the first thing he had done was to assess the so called Ancestral Bell that the Immortal ascension realm Master Bell Mountain was using. And upon doing so, he learned a few things.

Such as the fact that while the immortal tool was called the Ancestral Bell, it was actually a whole temple. If it was like that, then they should have named it differently, like the Ancestral Temple or something.

But they didn't, which prompted Jing Wei to look deeper and discover that the energy signatures of the Bell and the temple it was attached to were actually different!

There was a clear discrepancy between them, which was only detectable by someone like Jing Wei, who was not just a spirit tool refiner but also an Immortal tool refiner. The Ancestral bell itself had a field around it that hid most of its fluctuations.

This prevented others from knowing how it operated exactly.

And after seeing how the Ancestral Bell could lock down a large area covertly and create a barrier that could block even Immortal Ascension realm experts, Jing Wei had understood its functionality.

He understood that the actual Immortal Tool was simply the Bell that hung on the temple, while the temple was a separate tool. The temple itself was a pseudo Immortal tool and was seemingly the second component.

Jing Wei already had the perfect example to compare it with: War Castle Jing.

And if he could use the same understanding he had about War Castle Jing, Jing Wei was sure that the Ancestral bell had a lot more to it than could be perceived.

Jing Wei and Master Bell Mountain clashed several times while the Sky Precepts Ancestor supported him.

Unlike the other two ancestors of the top sects, the Sky Precepts ancestor wasn't actually someone that specialized in offense. Rather, most of his skills were centered around support and defense.

"Profundity Carving Shield, Deploy!" The Sky Precepts Ancestor chanted and threw out a small metal shield that was barely the size of a palm.

"Profundity Carving Shield, Deploy!"

"Profundity Carving Shield, Deploy"

Surprisingly when he did that, he wasn't alone. All the elders of the Sky Precepts sect, including the patriarch, threw out a similar palm sized metal shield.

The people of the alliance and the enemies were a little confused upon seeing this, but were still alert.

~SHUA~ SHUA~ SHUA~

The multiple palm sized shields all arranged into a pattern in the sky, before glowingly brightly.

~HUALA~

Jing Wei glanced at the large array that was forming in the air and was intrigued.

"Your sect actually managed to finish the first form of the Profundity Carving Shield?" Jing Wei asked with interest, while continuing to fight against Master Bell Mountain.

His opponent was a irked seeing how Jing Wei could be this causal in a fight. But he had to admit that the power of the sword in his hand was really dangerous. The Ancestral Bell kept on informing him about the damage it was sustaining.

"We actually finished it a decade ago." The Sky Precepts Ancestor said while controlling the shield with his gestures.

The many palm shields suddenly released strings of light that interconnected with each other, forming a net that soon solidified. A few seconds later a massive shield had condensed in the air.

It had several facets and had eighteen sides!

"GO!" The Sky Precepts Ancestor thrust his hand forward and the Profundity Carving Shield followed his command.

~DENG~

The shield and bell collided, creating a harsh screech that forced the weaker experts to block their ears.

It was simply too loud and created ripples in the air. The snow and rubble in the area around it was blasted away from the impact as well.

"It really is something worthy of being left behind by an immortal." Jing Wei muttered.

He actually knew about the Profundity Carving Shield and its origin. This was something that the Immortal from the Sky Precepts Sect had left behind when he had descended in the past.

The Sky Precepts Sect had been working to make it ever since then.

'If its this good when it's only partially made, then how strong would it be in its true state?' Jing Wei wonders, knowing that the shield in front of him was not it complete form.

Chapter 1184 The Potential Of Allies Is Displayed

The Profundity Carving shield like its name, was truly profound.

It was a tool that could be expanded modularly. The entire tool was composed of several palm sized shields like what the Sky Precepts sect members had used. Each of the shields had profound runes carved on them that were different from Dao script.

These runes were said to have been originally created by a great existence in the immortal world. They could combine to grow in power and had many functions.

The Profundity Carving Shield that could be seen right now was barely in its first form. But even in its first form, it was at the pseudo immortal tool. And its maximum potential was said to be legendary, being able to even stop the falling skies!

Though letting it reach that level was not an easy task and even if the Sky Precepts sect was the top sect in the Xiaofan world and had a ton of resources, it was not possible for them to do so.

Simply letting it reach the first level had taken them several thousand years after all.

Jing Wei knew about the Profundity Carving shield because the Jing clan had once been asked to take a look at the refinement method. The Sky precepts sect had commissioned them to help a long time ago.

This was long before Jing Wei was even born and the current conflicts were nonexistent, with the relationship between the Sky Precepts Sect and the Jing clan being genial.

But despite the assistance of the then Jing clan, they didn't have much success. Due to the completely different runes being used in it, the Jing clan had no basis to work on other than to start learning them from scratch.

Many things happened back then and the exact series of events were unknown, but at a certain point the collaboration had simply stooed and the sect had put the Profundity Carving Shield on the back burner.

The appearance of it was quite surprising to Jing Wei and if this was during the normal time, he would have liked to take a closer look at it.

In fact, seeing the hybrid composite nature of the shield, Jing Wei was sure that the War Castle Jing itself might have taken some inspiration from it. After all, War Castle Jing was a composite spirit tool as well and was also at the pseudo immortal grade.

Regardless of the origins of the profundity carving shield, now that it had appeared, the battle had become a lot more stable for them.

Jing Wei used his immortal grade sword and continued to strike the Ancestral Bell, while the Profundity Carving Shield blocked the attacks that came from it. The combination of a sword and shield was as old as history and certainly proved its worth here.

Still, a stalemate was achieved here, as neither party could gain an advantage right away.

With the strongest parties occupied, the rest of the alliance was now free to act on their own and battle the foes.

Even among the battlefield, several groups had formed. Each of these groups were none other than the different powers that composed the alliance. This included the top sects, the subordinates and middle grade sects, the clans of the Fenlong kingdom, the Hong Lin Kingdom, the mercenary union and servant independent powers.

Each of these groups displayed their unique powers and abilities against the foes.

The Mu clan unleashed their puppets that scuttled through the battlefield, weaving around enemies and attacking them. There were many kinds of puppets too, with some looking like boxes that had legs attached to them and some that were shaped like various animals.

The strongest among them though was none other than the large puppet being controlled by none other than Mu Tao, the current head of the Mu clan. The boy that Lin Mu had met a long time ago was no longer naive and had become a young man at the Peak of the Nascent soul realm.

But even if he was just at the Peak of the nascent soul realm, his capabilities extended beyond that. He controlled a large puppet that had three heads, and six arms. Its legs were like that of a monkey while several weapons were held in its arms.

It battled across the battlefield and contended against the Dao Shell realm experts of the northern tribe.

And this wasn't just Mu Tao either. Almost all experts of the Mu clan could fight above their realm using their puppets.

But this left their bodies vulnerable, which were then protected by another group. This was none other than the Fen clan, which had awakened its innate bloodline and gained greater power.

They defended the Mu clan while also attacking the Northern Tribes with Miss Fen, the head of the Fen clan taking the lead.

She herself was also at the Peak of the Nascent soul realm and was actually very close to the Dao Shell realm. But when adding the power of her bloodline, she could contend with the Dao Shell realm cultivators as well.

Then there was King Hong who had been battling to his heart's desire. The Undaunted Ember Physique was something that not only changed the body of a person, but also their personality.

It turned them dauntless and made them a warrior that would never back down. Thus, King Hong was like a shark in the ocean, killing and fighting freely.

Wu Hei too fought, unleashing all of his skills that had been hidden for long. The inheritance of the Taiji Celestial was profound and mysterious, and Wu Hei had obtained a part of it.

Its effects were impressive, with each of his fists blasting back foes. They could even reflect attacks to a certain extent, and he could infuse his energy into weapons as well.

Jiao Fang had also joined back after recovering a bit and used a myriad of skills, some that he had obtained himself, while some that originated from the northern tribes themselves, which greatly confused the people of the tribes.

Chapter 1185 Duan Ke's Search

Still, while the many groups of the alliance fought back against the Northern Tribes, there was a certain person missing.

This being none other than Lin Mu, the leader of the alliance himself.

His disappearance had not gotten unnoticed either as many people such as the patriarchs, Jing Luo, Wu Hei and even Jing Wei had sensed it. And thus to find him, one person had set out.

'How could he just disappear randomly?' Duan Ke wondered.

She looked back to the west and saw Little Shrubby battling against Master Cull Mountain along with the Rainbow Pill Ancestor. Duan Ke was certainly surprised by Little Shrubby's increase in power.

'I would have never imagined the small beast would turn out to be this large...' Duan Ke thought to herself.

"But if he's there and battling with no issues, then Lin Mu should be fine. If he was not, the beast would have certainly not stayed on fighting." Duan Ke reckoned.

She had seen the bond between Lin Mu and Little Shrubby and could tell that it was beyond anything that was recorded in their library. No beast tamer had ever reached that level of connection or understanding.

The two could sense each other no matter how far they were and even communicate that way.

Little Shrubby was someone who only cared about Lin Mu and would not take it if something happened to him.

The whole reason Little Shrubby had even participated in the alliance's work and become the Saviour beast during Lin Mu's own seclusion was due to his master's words.

If it were not for that, Little Shrubby had no reason to fight at all.

To him, his master's enemies were his enemies.

And thus, if his master was hurt, he would stop and help him as the very first thing.

This prompted Duan Ke to wonder if Lin Mu was occupied due to something.

The first place Duan Ke decided to search was the location where Lin Mu was last seen. It didn't take her long to reach there while also staying hidden under the effect of a skill. She certainly didn't want to attract the attention of a strong foe while she had her mind distracted.

The location in question was a patch of broken trees and rocks that were originally part of a hill that had been smashed into fragments.

"This is definitely where the boundary of the barrier started to break from..." Duan Ke said upon sensing the faint energy traces in the air.

Her spirit sense was already scanning each and every location but was unable to find Lin Mu. Narrowing her eyes, she took out a compass from her spatial storage tool.

The compass was made out of wood and had six needles attached to the periphery. There was a spherical indent in the center, which was currently empty, and many runes were also inscribed on the compass.

"It was good that we kept some of his blood." Duan Ke muttered and took out a glass vial as well.

The vial was filled with dark red blood and was under several preservative formations that kept it fresh.

~Shua~

The wooden compass automatically floated in front of Duan Ke and she was free to use her hands.

~pop~

Opening the vial of blood, she poured it out on the wooden compass. Once that was done, she took out a marble and placed it in the central indent of the compass.

~HISS~

The blood covering the wooden compass started to sizzle and bubble. It flowed along the many runes that were carved on the compass and finally reached its center, covering the marble entirely.

The transparent glass marble turned blood red, and the runes on the compass became active as well.

~HONG~

A wave of energy was let out from the marble that spread through the compass before reaching the six needles.

~SHING~ SHING~ SHING~

The needles twitched and spun on the periphery of the needle crazily before settling into specific positions.

Three of the needles came close and pointed in the same direction, while the remaining three randomly pointed in other directions.

Duan Ke furrowed her brows, having not expected this result.

"Even with his own blood, the compass cannot find him accurately? How is it possible?" Duan Ke wondered.

Normally, the six needles reacted according to the significance of the tracking material used. And blood from a person was something that was relatively very accurate for tracking, thus the compass should have had all six needles pointing in the same direction.

"I'll just have to take what I get now," Duan Ke decided, and followed the unified direction the three needles were pointing.

The location wasn't that far from where she was and led her to the mountains bordering the north of the battlefield.

Once she was here, the needles moved once more, and tilted downwards.

"Down there?" Duan Ke let her spirit sense check it and discovered that there was actually rubble underneath the ice and snow.

~BOOM~

Duan Ke slapped out with her palm stuck to the ground, blasting away all the snow and ice, revealing the rubble hidden underneath.

Upon seeing it, her eyes noticed the runs carved on it as well as the faint trace of spirit Qi in the air.

"No wonder... these runes seem to be part of a sealing and isolating array. While it has been broken, they can still hide a limited number of presciences." Duan Ke understood.

She descended while monitoring the compass and saw that the needles were still pointing down. Waving her hand, she broke apart the rubble even more and excavated the ground, revealing a large tunnel that was hidden underneath.

"This... isn't it the secret tunnel that the Northern Tribes had made?" Duan Ke identified.

Continuing onwards, she illuminate the darkness and soon found what she was looking for.

"Lin Mu?" Duan Ke felt like she was dreaming at first, upon seeing the sight in front of her.

~GRRR~

"Don't... come... close..." A voice was heard.

Duan Ke observed the large being lying on the ground. This was none other than Lin Mu in his 'demonic' form, but he didn't seem to be fine.

Chapter 1186 Volatile State

~Gasp~

Duan Ke couldn't help but watch in shock.

She had not seen this form of Lin Mu's ever before, but she was sure that it was not normal. If it were not for the fact that the wooden compass was pointing to him and confirmed his identity, she would have never believed her eyes.

"Lin Mu? W-what happened to you?" Duan Ke asked, taking a step forward.

~HISS~

But just as she did, the red aura that was surrounding Lin Hu lashed out at her.

"ARGH!" Duan Ke barely managed to block it with her sword but even then she felt the impact and was knocked several meters back.

"I said stay back!" Lin Mu warned once more.

This time, Duan Ke heeded it and watched from afar. Taking a closer look at Lin Mu, she could see he was in a strange state. Even if she was unfamiliar with his 'demonic' form, she could tell he was not fine.

There were several injuries on his body and they didn't seem to be inflicted by someone else.

~KACHA~

"Huh?" Then in front of Duan Ke, a crack appeared on Lin Mu's body.

More of the Red aura escaped from the crack and joined the rest of it swirling around him.

"What's happening to you?" Duan Ke questioned, feeling nervous.

"I can't control it any longer. If I let this form stay, I might not be able to return to normal. I need to suppress it." Lin Mu replied, his voice hoarse and vastly different from normal.

He had never expected that there would be such a change in the effects of the burning heart sutra. While it certainly provided him with great strength and even gave him this form, it came with great disadvantages as well.

Lin Mu only discovered them now that he was experiencing them.

He had known that Burning Heart Sutra was not a chant he should use casually since the power increase it offered came at an expense. Not only did it consume his Vital essence rapidly, but it was also greatly taxing on his mind.

Along with an increase in physical power, the Burning Heart Sutra also amplified Lin Mu's emotions, with the main one being anger. And now that he had maintained the form for this long, it wasn't just amplify the rightful anger, but the irrational anger that was ever present.

Slowly Lin Mu realized he was losing control of his body and didn't know what would happen if he stayed like this for any longer. He had been trying to get a hold of himself, but found it very difficult.

Even Xukong's link with him had been blocked and they couldn't communicate right now. This was something that had happened before as well, and Lin Mu knew that the ring's skills could overwhelm his mind like that.

Another thing that was happening was that Lin Mu felt like he was getting ravenous by the minute. He had already consumed several Dao Treading realm experts directly, and they were already digested by his body and converted into pure vitality that further fueled this form.

But that gain was depleting rapidly. Even the many beast corpses and spirit herbs he had eaten before coming to the battle had been exhausted in this form.

Just seeing Duan Ke was making him hungry as well, and he was doing his best to hold back.

"W-what can I do to help you?" Duan Ke asked, knowing that the situation was dire.

She didn't run away, as that was not something she would ever do. She owed Lin Mu a great debt and there was no way she would abandon him here like this.

"I... I... I can suppress this form... but... I need a way to hold back this wild aura." Lin Mu spoke with great difficulty, beastly growls escaping between his words.

"Surpass that aura?" Duan Ke muttered as she observed the red aura.

Her spirit sense moved and tried to touch the red aura, but was quickly repelled by it.

"SSS~" She hissed in pain and held her head. 'Even using my spirit sense is not an option here?' The red aura was far too volatile and injured her spirit sense with ease.

Her mind worked quickly as she tried to figure out a method to help Lin Mu.

Duan Ke had spent years on comprehending the information that had been passed on to her by Xukong. In doing that, she had improved her skills by many times and had the confidence to use abilities she had never attempted before.

"I have to try that... It has to work!" Duan Ke muttered to herself as determination appeared in her eyes.

In the next moment, she flicked her hands and threw out eight stakes that were filled with densely carved runes.

~SHUA~ SHUA~ SHUA~

The eight stakes flew out and embedded themselves into the ground around Lin Mu.

~THUD~ THUD~ THUD~

The red aura around Lin Mu lashed out towards the stakes, but the stakes were durable enough to hold on. From this, one could tell that the aura was violent against everything that approached it and held no proper sentience.

Once the stakes were embedded into the ground firmly, Duan Ke uttered several incomprehensible syllables before drawing out tens of runes with her hands. Her brain worked on multiple things as she kept on muttering and making runes with her hands.

Beads of sweat appeared on her forehead as the runes increased in number.

Then at a certain point, she gritted her teeth and brought her fingers together in a hand seal.

"Aural Binding Chains!" Duan Ke uttered, executing the skill.

~SHING~

The runes turned into chain links and flew towards the eight stakes, joining with them. The chain links latched onto each other before turning into long chains that swirled in the air.

"BIND!" Duan Ke clenched her hands together.

~SHUA~ SHUA~ SHUA~

The chains stabbed through the red aura and seemingly latched onto it. They then pulled back, stretching the aura thing such that it couldn't lash out anymore.

Chapter 1187 Reverting And Calmness

Duan Ke felt like a weight was put on her head as she struggled to maintain the Aural Blinding Chains.

"NOW! I'll restrain them!" Duan Ke shouted.

Lin Mu closed his eyes the moment he heard her and started to chant something. At first no voice came from his lips, but soon esoteric chants were heard coming out from it. The chants were low, almost like a whisper but grew louder bit by bit.

And in less than thirty seconds, they were as loud as the chants of an entire monastery full of monks.

Duan Ke who heard the chants felt the weight on her mind lighten up and her heart felt a lot calmer as well. It wasn't the first time she had felt something like this before either and Lin Mu had used it on her once before.

'Just like that... back then too...!' Duan Ke recalled.

~WHOOSH~

She was soon brought out of her thoughts and saw a change in front of her. The red aura started to churn and was being sucked back into Lin Mu's body. The red aura entered through the very same cracks it had escaped and when a certain amount entered, the crack sealed up as well.

What Lin Mu was chanting was none other than the Calming Heart sutra, which was the counter to the Burning heart sutra. Earlier, he was unable to do this since the red aura that escaped from his body would interrupt him every time he did that.

But now that it was restrained, he was free to chant it at full power.

The effect of it the Calming Heart sutra reversed the effects of the Burning Heart Sutra and started to revert Lin Mu's body.

At first his body shrank and the upper layer of red skin turned into mist that surrounded him. Nothing could be seen underneath it and only the esoteric chants could be heard. The chants continued for another minute before the mist dissipated and along with it the chant.

~CLANG~

The chains made out of runes fell to the ground and Duan Ke dismissed them.

~CRUMBLE~

The eight stakes seemingly broke apart too, having exhausted all their durability. It was evident that this skill put a lot of strain on them.

'Eight Binding Stakes at the High Grade were used up just like that... and it wasn't even used to suppress an actual being, just some aura.' Duan Ke thought to herself, finding it all stunning.

The Binding Stakes were a common type of resistive spirit tool that were used by cultivators. They could be used independently as weapons or in formations to make binding arrays.

They were available right from the low grade to the peak grade. The ones that Duan Ke had used were at the high grade and were refined personally by Jing Wei. They weren't normal Binding Stakes and were his own unique product thus were stronger and much more versatile.

But even then, they had been broken. And that was when Duan Ke had used the Aural Binding Chains. It was a skill that was originally used to restrain the aura of a person or an entire place to prevent others from detecting it.

Duan Ke had guessed that since the volatile mist was also an aura, it should work on it. Her bet turned out to be correct,, but even then the effort needed was massive. Duan Ke had ended up expending nearly a third of her entire spirit Qi store.

~HAAA~

Snapping out of her thoughts, Duan Ke looked back at the young man, who had returned to his normal appearance.

Lin Mu laid on the ground and took deep breaths, feeling exhausted.

~step~step~

Duan Ke approached Lin Mu and took out several pills from her storage.

"Eat them. They should help." She spoke.

Lin Mu lightly nodded his head and shoved all the pills into his mouth. And he didn't stop there either. He took out several more pills from his own storage and started eating them as well.

These were pills that were used for healing, but since they also had a lot of vital energy within them, they could technically be used as food rations. And that was what Lin Mu's body was desiring right now.

His stocks of beast meat had been depleted a while back, thus he couldn't eat that either.

'And here I thought my stomach had enough energy stored in it... just a single use of the burning heart sutra and the transformation used up a majority of it...' Lin Mu was a bit lost too.

He understood that the amount of energy that was used up this time was a lot more than the last time he used the Burning Heart Sutra against Ku Waowen.

'Why did the energy consumption increase?' Lin Mu wondered to himself.

"Finally! The connection works again." Xukong's voice was heard once more.

"Senior!" Lin Mu replied.

"Looks like the increase in your body cultivation directly affects the burning heart sutra too. That 'demonic' form of yours has changed accordingly as well. But I think you noticed that." Xukong spoke.

"Mhmm... yeah. The defenses were certainly a lot more higher, so the True Gold Body Forging Arts definitely modified the 'demonic' form." Lin Mu replied, recalling the gold lines and the gold layer that was underneath the carapace like surface.

Even the toughness and sharpness of his claws had increased by a lot from what he had experienced.

This gave Lin Mu a lot to think of and he realized that the Burning Heart Sutra will need to be tested whenever he improved his body cultivation. Or if he used them at times like this, he might get caught off guard.

He also understood that the only reason he started to lose control was because he spent too long in the demonic form and used up a lot of vitality. The more he lost, the more hungry he got and the weaker his control got.

Duan Ke was unaware of the conversation that was ongoing in Lin Mu's mind and thought that he was just assimilating the pills.

Chapter 1188 Toppling Battle

Lin Mu and Xukong conversed for a few more minutes until he felt like his body was a bit more stable and the hunger wasn't as strong. Even after eating so many pills full of vitality, Lin Mu's body wasn't satisfied and he would have to eat lots of meat to help replenish it all later.

Until that was done, he was going to be feeling perpetually hungry.

~Huu~

Lin Mu let out a breath and opened his eyes, prompting Duan Ke to look at him in concern.

"Are you okay now?" She questioned.

"Mm... I'm stable." Lin Mu nodded his head.

~SHUA~

Then in the next second a wave of spirit Qi spread from him, as his spirit sense extended rapidly. It scanned all over the area, observing all that was happening and that which had already happened.

~Phew~

Seeing the current situation, Lin Mu took a breath of relief.

"So the battle has reached a tipping point for us." Lin Mu muttered.

"Yes, grandfather and the rest of the sects are holding up against the northern tribes right now." Duan Ke replied.

Lin Mu had been worried for a bit and wondered if the battle had changed too much in his absence. And while it had, it was in their favor, which was good.

~Step~

Lin Mu stood up and gazed up at the hole in the roof. The cloudless sky could be seen clearly behind it.

"Let's join back. It's best to act now that we are holding the lead." Lin Mu stated.

"Yes!" Duan Ke agreed and flew behind Lin Mu.

~WHOOSH~

Lin Mu sped up and appeared high up in the sky, Duan Ke at his side.

Looking at him now, it didn't seem like he was in a serious condition at all. Which in a way, was true. After all, using the burning Heart Sutra had only used up the stored vitality of his body. His actual spirit Qi stores were still plentiful.

Not to mention, his body cultivation made it so that he would stay powerful regardless of it all. Even with no Qi, he would be able to hold back against several enemies.

That was the greatest benefit of body cultivation, as crippling them was extremely difficult and one couldn't just dissipate their cultivation base by destroying their meridians and Dantian.

Lin Mu looked around and picked the opponent to fight. The most dangerous were none other than the three Immortal Ascension realm experts, but they were currently occupied letting the rest of the alliance to fight the Dao Treading realm and other experts on their own.

~BOOM~ BOOM~ BOOM~

Then there was the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode in the sky that kept on raining down thousands of attacks per minute. Its attacks were greatly targeted as well and didn't affect the allies, providing the perfect support to them.

In the time that Lin Mu was away from the battlefield, the army of the northern tribes had actually been whittled down to less than half!

"Let's take out the weaker ones first before getting rid of the stronger ones." Lin Mu said as a few targets appeared in his eyes.

~SHUA~

Then in the next moment Lin Mu disappeared into thin air, while Duan Ke went on to join Jing Luo in the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode. Once she joined him there, the attacks became even more intense.

After all, the Myriad Armament Canyon Abode was meant to be controlled by several formation masters to be used at its full potential. Granted, with a talented formation master like Jing Luo at the helm, the retirement of manpower wasn't as needed.

But Duan Ke's support still made it more efficient for him. She took over the targeting part of the attack, while Jing Luo controlled the abode to actually attack. Their pace of attacking doubled and the Northern Tribes started to suffer even more.

~RUMBLE~

~CLANG~

~DENG~

While the battle was fought on the ground, the battle of the experts was in the sky.

"You southerners will pay for everything! EVERYTHING!" Master Bell Mountain said as he witnessed the death of his people.

The appearance of the top three sects and their ancestors, along with Jing Wei and the Myriad Armament Canopy Abode had already toppled the battle in their favor.

"Humph! The northern Tribes have failed tens of times in the past and will fail once more. This time you the grave sin of bringing forth an Invader that even the world does not accept.

Do you really think you would be able to live in peace even if you won?" Jing Wei scoffed.

Hearing Jing Wei state the truth only made Master Bell Mountain more furious, and he intensified his attacks. The Ancestral Bell rang nonstop, creating more and more attacks while the old man controlled it.

The attacks were very strong, rocking the sky and if it were not for the Profoundity Carving Shield blocking any stray attacks from reaching the battlefield, the allies would have probably died several times over.

Still, Jing Wei swung his sword non stop, preventing Master Bell Mountain from coming closer.

The immortal sword in his hand was simply too strong, and its abilities were also unique. It could extend and retreat at will, even being able to curve and bend without a change in its power.

~KABOOM~

But as the battle continued, a large explosion was heard on the ground.

"What?!" Even the immortal ascension realm experts felt the energy fluctuations and had to look for what had happened.

"NOO!"

"AAHH!"

The cries of the Northern Tribes experts were heard as they died one after the other. Flames and turbulent winds littered the ground as a large crater was created.

Within the crater stood Lin Mu, holding the dead bodies of three Dao Treading realm experts in his hand. Or more like whatever was left of the bodies.

"Three down, nineteen to go." Lin Mu said as his gaze locked onto another Dao Treading realm expert in the distance, making the expert shiver.

Chapter 1189 A Breakthrough!

"DAMMIT!" The three immortal ascension realm experts of the Northern Tribes cursed out in unison.

They had felt their elders dying at once and knew that something must have changed once again.

They were relatively fine with the lower leveled soldiers dying and even if Dao Shell realm experts died, they could bear it with a pained heart. But Dao Treading realm experts were not the same.

They took at least a thousand years of nurturing and a lot of resources to raise. The current numbers they had were secretly grown under the combined effort of the three immortal Ascension realm experts.

But that wasn't all. Even with Immortal Ascension realm cultivators guiding the juniors, a Dao Treading realm expert was still too difficult to be created.

Especially when they wanted a 'true' Dao Treading realm expert and not a mere pupped like the ones Gu Yao had made.

After all, in order to breakthrough to the Dao Treading realm, one needed to grasp a part of the Dao Traces and give birth to their Dao Embryo. Reaching the Dao Shell could be done by simply pouring in enough resources, but comprehending the Dao could only be done individually.

The method that the Northern Tribes used to nurture was none other than the Ancestral Bell!

It could be said that the Ancestral Bell was their lifeline for everything. The bell was how they gained access to the higher worlds and traded for resources. The Ancestral bell could also impart a certain understanding of the Dao due to the many patterns carved into it.

Each of the patterns carved into it weren't just for formations, they were also the representation of Dao Traces.

And with how many patterns there were on the bell, it was easy to tell that it was no simple Immortal Tool.

It was a mystery as to how the Northern Tribes even managed to get the Ancestral Bell at all.

"Master Bell Mountain, we can't let this go on anymore. We have to stop them at all costs." Master Cull Mountain communicated with a jade slip.

"I can stop the Centennial Sword Ancestor for a short time, and assist you in holding back Jing Wei. But you need to act in that time." Master White Mountain spoke.

He was the only one who was facing a single opponent right now, thus was in the best condition compared to the rest. Master Cull Mountain and Master Bell Mountain were both being held back by two foes each.

"ALRIGHT!" Master Bell Mountain replied, as he gathered his strength.

~WHOOSH~

~CRACKLE~

And just as he did that, a bone chilling wind blew from the other side of the battlefield.

Master White Mountain's eyes turned bloodshot as he conjured his Dao Shell.

~SHUA~

The Centennial Sword Ancestor narrowed his eyes and retreated some distance after slashing out a few times.

~DENG~ DENG~ DENG~

But this time, his slashes were stopped by the chilly winds that blew from Master White Mountain and were dispelled into stray Qi.

"HAAA!" Master White Mountain let out a cry as he released the power of his Dao Embryo.

"Absolute Whiteout Domain!" he chanted as the Dao Embryo within his Dao Shell lit up.

The Dao Embryo that Master White Mountain had was shaped like a snowflake and looked to be fragile, but it emitted a bone chilling energy that made one feel like they would freeze just by looking at it.

The snowflake like Dao Embryo shone in a bright light as pure energy of the Dao traces rose. A Dao Skill was executed by an Immortal Ascension realm expert and its power was earth shaking.

The entire area around him froze solid and even the Centennial Sword Ancestor was frozen solid in the ice. He was stuck in the pose of slashing and looked like an immaculate sculpture.

"NOW!" Master White Mountain shouted.

~DENG~

Master Bell Mountain commanded the Ancestral Bell and a black pattern lit up on it. The pattern looked like a strange beast that had the head of a dog and the body of a crab.

"Fields Of Decimation!" Master Bell Mountain used a skill he had not used until now.

"Careful!" The Sky Precepts Ancestor warned Jing Wei as the dark energy rushed towards them.

The Profundity Carving Shield could still block the effects for the ancestor, but the same was not for Jing Wei.

~WHOOSH~

Not to mention, the icy winds of the Absolute Whiteout Domain had already reached them and were already slowing them down.

The Sky Precepts Ancestor controlled the Profundity Carving Shield and protected the allies below, but couldn't do the same for Jing Wei.

The dark energy combined with the chilly winds swept the area in the blink of an eye, making it look like a dense haze had descended.

"Jing Wei!" The Sky Precepts ancestor called out anxiously.

For a few seconds, no sound was heard and a pin drop silence descended.

~DING~

Then all of a sudden a sonorous hum was heard.

A small dot of light appeared in the haze, which quickly expanded and turned into a star!

~SHUA~

But that was not all as strong spirit Qi waves also came after that, which stunned both the Sky Precepts Ancestor and Master Bell Mountain.

"Impossible!" Master Bell Mountain said in disbelief. "Immortal Ascension Realm?!"

~Shing~

A flash of a blade flickered before appearing right next to the Ancestral Bell.

~CLANG~

~BOOM~

The Ancestral Bell was knocked back, and even Master Bell Mountain was forced to retreat.

The Sky Precepts Ancestor looked at the old man who had reappeared.

A large Dao Shell floated above his head and a Dao Embryo that looked like a hammer floated in it.

"You... You reached the Immortal Ascension realm?" The Sky Precepts Ancestor asked, feeling shocked.

"Haha! I've been waiting for this moment! I knew I needed the right battle to comprehend it! But now I know!" Jing Wei laughed out loud.

"Now I know what I shall name you! From now on, you shall be called the Ever-reaching Blade!" he declared as he gazed at the Immortal Sword in his hand.

Chapter 1190 Flipped Odds!

Jing Wei was someone who had always pursued to learn more about weapons and how to make them. It was the goal of the Jing clan and what most of their people had inherited as well.

His pursuit of weapon refinement and forging was so high that even his Dao Embryo was in the form of a hammer. In order to perfect his understanding of weapons, he took them up, even going so far as to comprehend his own sword intent.

For he knew, to make a good sword, he needed to first learn it.

Jing Wei was no different from the many that had come before him. But he was the first one who had reached the level of making an Immortal weapon.

Reaching the Immortal Ascension realm was a mystery for most. There was no single concrete method of reaching it and most that did so was due to luck. There were many theories as to how one reached that realm.

Some said that simply cultivating hard enough was the key to doing it, while some needed to look for fortunate encounters. But among these theories, there was one that was often considered as the key.

This theory was none other than fulfilling one's goal and going beyond it.

This goal could be anything, from revenge, to becoming kings, to even something as simple as seeing some new place.

And for Jing Wei, it was this theory that proved to be true. For when he made the Immortal Sword, he knew he was close to a breakthrough, but he had not realized it. Only when he came close to death and the sword helps fight against, it did he realize it.

That was also when he deemed himself worthy of naming the sword.

Names held power, and when something was named, it was given an aspect of existence. Immortal Tools and Weapons held consciousness and were sentient. Giving them names was the final step to completing them.

Reaching his breakthrough with the Sword was what Jing Wei needed, and a name was thus made.

The Ever-Reaching Blade.

A Blade that would reach as far as the wielder willed it.

~WOONG~

Stormy spirit Qi churned around Jing Wei as his power only increased more and more. Spirit Qi in the air danced and gathered around him, fueling not only his own power, but also the Ever-reaching Blade.

"I shall consecrate this immortal blade with your blood!" Jing Wei said, while the Ever-reaching Blade hummed in excitement as well.

It too desired the same, for it as it had inherited its creator's will!

Master Bell Mountain was overwhelmed by it all, as he could feel that Jing Wei was far too powerful than expected.

The Immortal Association realm didn't have any sub stages within it and was said to be a complete realm in itself. The difference in power within them could be vastly different and it was very hard to differentiate it.

But there were always some people who went above and beyond their peers. When they reached the Immortal Ascension realm they would be far stronger than other Immortal Ascension realm cultivators who had been in that realm for many years longer than them.

Master Bell Mountain felt afraid that Jing Wei was one of them.

~SHING~

The Ever-reaching Blade extended in the blink of an eye and reached the man's head, almost cutting his ear off.

~slick~

Still, a small nick was left, and the man's earlobe was chopped off from the residual energy.

"Ugh! Damn this!" Master Bell Mountain could feel the energy of the Immortal Weapon lingering on in his ear.

Even after injuring him, it had not faded and was still trying to enter his head and he had to block it off using his own Qi.

"ARGH!!" But just as Master Bell Mountain was considering his own condition, another cry was heard.

His eyes went wide as he looked to the other direction, only to find out Master White Mountain had just been hit with what looked like a long cortex of metal spirit Qi.

~BOOM~

"Now!" Lin Mu called out.

~SHATTER~

The ice that was trapping the Centennial Sword Ancestor was broken and the man was freed.

~SLASH~

Continuing his earlier attack, during which he was frozen, the Centennial Sword Ancestor slashed out. The sword light emitted from his sword was different from normal, it was as if it held starlight within it and shimmered endlessly.

Master White Mountain was too busy trying to get a hold of himself from the surprise attacks and couldn't defend in time. After all, he also had a mass of Metal spirit Qi trying to ravage his body at the same time.

Normally he should have been able to defend against an attack like this, but he was still reeling in from using his Dao skill, which had also been repelled by Jing Wei earlier.

Additionally, the turbulent spirit Qi from Jing Wei's breakthrough had also sent him in a tizzy. Master White Mountain felt his inferior cultivation base as compared to Jing Wei.

He was truly weaker than Jing Wei, who had just reached the Immortal Ascension realm!

In the hundreds of thoughts that littered his mind, the thought of dying appeared many times, and he soon got to experience it.

~SPLATTER~

Centennial Sword Ancestor's slash reached Master White Mountain in the form of a sword light and split apart his body in half. His defenses were already wrecked by Lin Wu's Metal Devastator and left him vulnerable to the sword slash.

"NOOO!!!!" Master Bell Mountain let out an unwilling cry which caught the attention of Master Cull Mountain too.

The woman lost her focus upon seeing this and got struck by Little Shrubby's claws.

~HISS~

Her flesh sizzled under the flames powered by the Dao traces of fire and the attack of the Rainbow Pill Ancestor followed soon after.

~BOOM~ BOOM~ BOOM~

Clouds of colorful smoke surrounded her in the next moment, arresting her energy.

~KABOOM~

A few seconds later, Master White Mountain's body exploded under the aftereffects of the Metal Devastator!