

Doctor 1561

Chapter 1561: Fiery Flame Bow

"Take this!"

Zhang Yang's fist suddenly clenched, and the Nether Spirit Fire gathered in his fist, was unleashed with a casual punch directed at Fang Bai.

At the moment his fist was thrown, a dim, ominous light enveloped the arena. Martial artists around saw nothing but a dim scene, feeling as if they were plunged into the depths of a Nether Hell, and couldn't help but be startled.

"That flame... it's extraordinary!"

He Wujie's eyes shone brightly as he watched the dusky Fire Spirit Energy of Zhang Yang's high-speed punch crashing toward Fang Bai, murmuring to himself.

"This punch, even a Golden Core mid-stage expert might not be able to withstand it! Let's see what cards Fang Bai has up his sleeve!"

Lu Hongyun thought to himself.

All the Nascent Soul experts present had noticed the extraordinary quality of the pale flame in Zhang Yang's palm and were somewhat tempted.

Lu Liyu found herself inexplicably tense, clasping her hands, and silently praying for Fang Bai.

As Zhang Yang's fist with the Nether Spirit Fire closed in on Fang Bai, Fang Bai suddenly countered with a punch of his own.

Unlike Zhang Yang's dim-light-emitting Energy Fist, Fang Bai's True Yuan punch was wreathed in orange flames, giving onlookers a more comforting sight.

"Boom!"

The two equally sized energy fists collided in the air of the plaza, producing a thunderous explosion.

Though the ground of the plaza was paved with sturdy Earth Spirit Stone, it was still plowed through by the raw power of the two energy fists, leaving a trench over ten feet long and several feet deep, from which smoke and dust rose.

At the collision point of the two Fire Spirit Energy Fists, an even hotter wave of heat surged outward, rapidly spreading in all directions, igniting the air in its path.

"Retreat!"

The surging heat waves, forming shockwaves, had yet to fully arrive when many foresighted martial artists retreated again.

Meanwhile, those martial artists with less acute senses, or slower reactions, found their clothing and hair tops taking a hit.

Some had their hair catch fire, turning bald in an instant; others had their clothes burned full of holes, making them extremely embarrassed.

This confrontation between Zhang Yang and Fang Bai caused the most commotion at this year's Groom-Recruiting Event, and made many martial artists witness their power.

The Golden Core mid-stage martial artist who won the previous duel, after a brief struggle, decided to forfeit the ultimate showdown.

Because he doubted he could beat Zhang Yang. If Fang Bai managed to defeat Zhang Yang instead, he stood even less of a chance.

The shockwave from the energy fists clashing was even more intense than before, causing considerable reputational damage to many martial artists, especially some female martial artists, who had to pull out a new garment on the spot to cover their torn clothes to prevent any mishaps, while muttering to themselves.

Some sharp-eyed male martial artists took advantage of the situation to sneak peeks, chuckling quietly and bringing disdainful glares from many female martial artists.

Once the shockwave disappeared and the dust cleared, the martial artists observing the match around the plaza noticed that both Fang Bai and Zhang Yang had each retreated several feet, but neither seemed to be injured.

But seeing their expressions, Fang Bai remained calm as a still water, whereas Zhang Yang showed signs of shock. Evidently, with these three moves, Fang Bai had already gained the upper hand in momentum.

Though this round was still undecided, many martial artists understood that if Zhang Yang didn't reveal a stronger ace in the remaining moves, he would quietly exit the Groom-Recruiting Event, resulting in Flower Pavilion's top genius and beauty Lu Liyu possibly falling to Fang Bai.

Zhang Yang was indeed surprised that Fang Bai could withstand his strike.

With that last hit, he not only exerted his full strength but also utilized the Nether Spirit Fire, aiming to finish it in one blow.

However, the result disappointed and astonished him. Not only was Fang Bai not defeated as he had anticipated, but he stood on equal footing, undisturbed.

"Seems that without a Spiritual Artifact, it's tough to defeat him. But once I use the Spiritual Artifact, some martial artists might be tempted... no matter, as long as I can become a Martial Dao partner with Lu Liyu, I'll have the protection of the Flower Pavilion. For Lu Liyu, I must fight!"

Zhang Yang thought to himself, gritting his teeth, and with a wave of his left hand into the void, a bow wreathed in flames appeared in his hand.

"Fiery Flame Bow!"

The moment the flaming bow appeared in Zhang Yang's hand, several Nascent Soul Realm experts recognized it instantly.

The Fiery Flame Bow was once used a thousand years ago by a Nascent Soul Perfection expert. After the expert perished, the bow vanished.

Over the millennia, countless martial artists sought this bow, but it was never found. Who would have thought it had ended up in Zhang Yang's hands?

He Wujie squinted at the Fiery Flame Bow, also greatly tempted.

He watched Zhang Yang coldly, thinking that this kid dared to provoke his disciple; he would definitely regret it, and the Fiery Flame Bow would be his.

He Wujie believed Fang Bai at his current Cultivation Level was still unable to handle the Fiery Flame Bow. Otherwise, with his generosity, he might just give it to Fang Bai after obtaining it.

Hearing the exclamations around him, Zhang Yang felt both uneasy and somewhat proud, further firming his resolve to defeat Fang Bai.

Once he defeats Fang Bai and becomes a martial partner with Lu Liyu, he would become one with the Flower Pavilion, sharing its fortune and disaster alike. By then, anyone harboring thoughts toward his Fiery Flame Bow would have to consider whether they could afford to provoke Flower Pavilion.

Flower Pavilion, after all, is a strong sect with many Nascent Soul experts, and who within ten thousand miles would dare underestimate it?

"This bow is far inferior to my Houyi Bow in grade,"

Fang Bai glanced at the Fiery Flame Bow and promptly lost any interest in possessing it.

Fang Bai guessed that the Houyi Bow he obtained in the mortal realm was likely a powerful Divine Artifact, far exceeding an Immortal Artifact, rendering a mere King Grade Spiritual Artifact unworthy of his notice.

With the Fiery Flame Bow in Zhang Yang's hands, his aura changed dramatically, making it seem as if he were engulfed in raging flames.

"If you can take this arrow, I admit defeat!"

Zhang Yang used a wisp of Nether Spirit Fire and a mouthful of essence blood to fashion an arrow, placing it on the Fiery Flame Bow. As he finished speaking, he released the arrow, which shot out in a blaze of flames.

"What a powerful arrow!"

Seeing Zhang Yang's arrow with an imposing momentum, seemingly capable of piercing through everything with scorching fire waves, the surrounding martial artists gasped, worriedly looking at Fang Bai facing the arrow directly.

This arrow was much more powerful than any of Zhang Yang's previous attacks, even a Golden Pill Perfection expert would pay a certain price to withstand it. However powerful Fang Bai might be, how could he possibly withstand it?

"Fang Bai, you must hold on for this final hit!"

Lu Liyu clenched her fists tight, biting her lower lip, closing her eyes, unable to bear watching.

Chapter 1562: Let's see who can destroy whom!

For Fang Bai, the best way to deal with the Fiery Flame Bow is to confront it head-on with the Houyi Bow.

However, for the Houyi Bow to shoot an arrow, it requires consuming essence blood, divine sense, spiritual energy, and its power is unimaginably strong. Fang Bai felt it would be overkill to use it against Zhang Yang.

So, after a moment's hesitation, Fang Bai summoned the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade.

Among the few mysterious Spiritual Artifacts that Fang Bai currently possessed, he was most familiar with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade. It was the most handy to use, and its hidden power was not inferior to the other Spiritual Artifacts.

With the blade in hand, Fang Bai's entire aura underwent a drastic change, exuding a monstrous Evil Qi, as if a god of death had descended.

"Silence Annihilation!"

Fang Bai raised both hands high and slashed down fiercely, a blood-red blade light flashed by, the most powerful strike among the three styles of the Mad Blade.

"What grade of Spiritual Artifact is that blood-red long blade in Fang Bai's hand? I can't even tell!"

"The blade technique he used, its power is immense and exquisite! Even a Golden Pill Perfection expert would find it difficult to withstand!"

"However, compared to the arrow shot by Zhang Yang, Fang Bai's blade seems a bit weaker!"

"No matter, as long as he can withstand this move, he will have won this match!"

"These young Martial Artists today are increasingly powerful, I feel like I'm about to be eliminated!"

"Haha... the waves before are pushed by the waves after, we Martial Artists are getting old!"

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Zhang Yang's shocking arrow and Fang Bai's dazzling blade startled the many Martial Artists present, all eager to see who would emerge victorious in this climactic battle.

The Martial Artists present were mainly Golden Pill experts. Most of them were weaker than Zhang Yang, so they hoped for this underdog reversal by Fang Bai, hence more of them leaned towards Fang Bai.

After Fang Bai unleashed the Silence Annihilation Blade, many couldn't help but applaud and cheer loudly, as if it wasn't Fang Bai facing Zhang Yang's attack, but themselves.

"Boom!"

The blood-red blade light Fang Bai swung landed squarely on the arrow shot by Zhang Yang with the Fiery Flame Bow.

The collision of the blade light and the arrow caused a surge of flames, the temperature spiked instantly, transforming the area within several dozen yards centered around the two into a sea of fire. The dim yellow flames and orange flames each took up half the space, illuminating the surroundings.

And where the light shone, there followed a searing heat.

Nether Spirit Fire and Red Silkworm Spirit Fire, both were fires born from the natural world.

The Spiritual Fire can endlessly absorb Fire Spirit Energy from between heaven and earth, allowing it to persist for thousands or tens of thousands of years without extinguishing; some can even exist eternally.

Fortunately, neither Fang Bai nor Zhang Yang could control the Spiritual Fire fully to unleash its power. Otherwise, not only would the thousands of Martial Artists at the square fall into disaster, but even the tens of thousands of Martial Artists at Flower Pavilion would perish in the sea of fire.

And the entire large lake where the ten-plus islands of Flower Pavilion were located could be evaporated in an instant by the high temperature released by the two types of Spiritual Fire.

"Retreat!"

The collision of Fang Bai's blood-red blade light and Zhang Yang's arrow released an even stronger shockwave. The high temperature from the shockwave forced the Martial Artists, who had retreated multiple times, to retreat again by several dozen yards, some already standing at the edge of the square.

"In this strike, who wins, who loses?"

After the terrifying shockwave, the Martial Artists focused their sights on the two in the field, finding Zhang Yang had put away the Fiery Flame Bow, standing still with a complex expression looking at Fang Bai opposite.

Whereas Fang Bai was forced back several paces, his blood-red long blade propped against the ground, his chest heaving violently, gasping for breath.

Clearly, in this duel, Fang Bai was at a disadvantage.

However, Zhang Yang had boasted earlier that if Fang Bai could endure this move, he would admit defeat. Martial Artists believe in keeping their word, hence the duel was considered concluded with Fang Bai's victory.

Knowing Fang Bai was just a Foundation Establishment Perfection expert, yet could withstand Zhang Yang's all-out attack from a middle Golden Core expert without falling, the Martial Artists couldn't help but click their tongues in admiration, applauding enthusiastically.

A very few observant Martial Artists noticed that when Zhang Yang left the square, there wasn't any dejection or disappointment on his face; instead, he had a hint of excitement.

Zhang Yang couldn't help but be excited.

Although he didn't knock down Fang Bai with the previous strike, he confirmed that there was indeed a Strange Fire within Fang Bai's body and that Fang Bai's strength was slightly weaker than his own.

Zhang Yang decided to find an opportunity to eliminate Fang Bai with a thunderous strike after the Groom-Recruiting Event, to seize and subdue the Spiritual Fire within Fang Bai.

Of course, Zhang Yang wouldn't know that Fang Bai's previous feigned weakness was precisely to provoke this thought in him.

Zhang Yang wanted the Strange Fire within Fang Bai, likewise, Fang Bai wanted the Spiritual Fire within Zhang Yang. When Zhang Yang decided to act against him, it would be a prime opportunity for Fang Bai to strike back; it would depend on who could extinguish whom at that time.

After Zhang Yang left the field, another middle Golden Core expert who could have had a final duel with Fang Bai decided to forfeit after a brief thinking.

His reasons for forfeiture were simple.

First, he didn't want to offend Fang Bai, who had limitless potential on the Martial Dao path.

Second, he didn't want to offend Fang Bai's Nascent Soul Master behind him.

Third, he noticed Lu Liyu gazing at Fang Bai with tender feelings, indicating they were already acquainted, and even if he won, he might not win the beauty's favor.

Therefore, that middle Golden Core expert simply made a gesture of goodwill, handing the victory to Fang Bai.

His actions indeed gained the favor of Fang Bai and He Wujie, both smiling and nodding to him, with He Wujie even transmitting a message to him, saying he could offer some guidance in cultivation when available.

The middle Golden Core expert felt immense joy, thinking with the guidance of a Nascent Soul expert, his strength would significantly enhance even if he didn't advance; it was a rare opportunity to connect with a Nascent Soul expert.

As for losing such a rare beauty like Lu Liyu, although the middle Golden Core expert felt regret, he immediately thought that if his strength were sufficient, why worry about winning over any woman?

"Fang Bai, congratulations on defeating all opponents! Your performance today surprised me greatly!"

Fan Luoying looked at Fang Bai standing in front of her, smiling and speaking, not hiding her admiration for him in her tone and expression.

Fan Luoying indeed didn't expect Fang Bai to cut through all obstacles and stand before her.

At the beginning of the Groom-Recruiting Event, Fan Luoying didn't think much of Fang Bai, thinking since Lu Liyu had already shown her determination to marry him, he could participate in this event, gaining more chance in three years after becoming stronger.

Chapter 1563: Request to Fight

Of the thousands of Martial Artists watching the competition on site, except for a few, none anticipated that Fang Bai would showcase such formidable strength in each battle, managing to reverse the odds and reach the final with a Foundation Establishment perfection cultivation level.

"It's just luck!"

Facing Fan Luoying's admiration, Fang Bai smiled calmly.

Fan Luoying appreciated Fang Bai's modest and unassuming attitude even more and shook her head, saying, "In confrontations between Martial Artists, there's no such thing as luck! A win is a win; there's no need for humility! Now, you should go talk to Li Yu!"

"Go on! Go on! The Lu Family girl has been waiting impatiently!"

He Wujie, sitting beside Fan Luoying, laughed heartily.

Fang Bai cupped his hands in salute to Fan Luoying and He Wujie, then walked up to Lu Liyu, reached out his hand, and said with a smile, "Li Yu, let's take a walk!"

Lu Liyu, blushing and timid, stood up, placed one hand in Fang Bai's palm, letting him lead her to a quiet place away from the square, where they began to whisper.

The Martial Artists, who admired Lu Liyu but were eliminated, looked distantly at Fang Bai and Lu Liyu walking hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, their faces pained, their hearts shattered.

Lu Hongyun, standing on the square, was about to announce the end of the "Groom-Recruiting Event" when suddenly urgent bells and long whistles echoed from afar.

Including Fan Luoying, the high-ranking members of the Flower Pavilion exchanged glances and lost their color upon hearing the sound.

The bells and whistles were signals from the disciples responsible for guarding around the great lake, indicating a powerful enemy invasion.

At this moment, the only enemy capable and motivated to invade the Flower Pavilion would undoubtedly be Zixia Manor.

"What's happening?"

"Judging from the situation, it seems the Flower Pavilion is facing a formidable enemy attack!"

"What? Who dares to invade such a strong Sect as the Flower Pavilion?"

"Within a hundred thousand miles, only Zixia Manor can rival the Flower Pavilion!"

"Why would people from Zixia Manor invade the Flower Pavilion without reason?"

"Who knows... maybe there's some kind of grudge between the two!"

"It's too presumptive to conclude that Zixia Manor is attacking without seeing a shadow of them."

"Indeed, the Flower Pavilion has two high-rank Nascent Soul experts guarding it. Zixia Manor wouldn't wander tens of thousands of miles to attack without gaining any advantage!"

"It's wise to leave quickly to avoid getting involved in such a clash!"

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Disciples from various Sects on site knew that the sudden ringing of bells and whistles was a Sect alarm indicating a formidable enemy invasion, yet they weren't clear on which force it was.

A small portion of Martial Artists thought of withdrawing from the Flower Pavilion quickly to avoid collateral damage.

However, most Martial Artists chose to stay to observe the situation, hoping to benefit from the circumstances.

Suddenly, several figures flew from high above in the distance, landing on the square in front of the Myriad Flowers Tower.

Everyone focused their gaze, seeing that the newcomers were the stationed disciples of the Flower Pavilion. Their panicked demeanor revealed that something significant happened, prompting many to perk up their ears, ready to listen to what they had to report.

"Reporting to the Tower Master, over ten thousand elite disciples of Zixia Manor, led by many of its high-ranking members, are attacking from all sides around the great lake!"

A stationed Core Disciple stepped forward to Fan Luoying, tried to remain calm, saluted, and then spoke urgently.

Her words caused a stir among the thousands of Martial Artists present. Some wore expressions of self-satisfaction, feeling vindicated that their guesses were correct, though they still didn't understand why Zixia Manor was launching such a massive invasion.

Under normal circumstances, a Sect like Zixia Manor's elite disciples would include the outstanding figures from the External Courtyard, Inner Court, and the Core Disciples and Direct Disciples, forming the Sect's backbone.

Though Zixia Manor had tens of thousands of disciples, the elite numbered only around ten thousand. Deploying all their elite, along with numerous high-ranking members, clearly showed their intention to wage a Sect-Eradication War.

Those Martial Artists who stayed to observe the situation couldn't help but regret their decision.

A Sect-Eradication War is not child's play; once it breaks out, it spells life-and-death, with brothers turning against each other. Caught in the turmoil, the slightest mistake could lead to being mistakenly killed, resulting in a ruinous end.

However, since the great lake surrounding the Flower Pavilion was already blockaded by Zixia Manor's disciples, it was too late for them to leave. All they could do now was stay on this safest Peony Island and observe the situation.

Fan Luoying took a deep breath and said sternly, "When soldiers come, we defend with generals; when water rises, we cover with earth! All disciples of the Flower Pavilion listen up, prepare to follow me into battle! This battle concerns the life and death of the Flower Pavilion, so give your utmost effort!"

Pausing, she grew more solemn and sternly said, "Lu Liyu, Li Muyun, you are the hope for the future of the Flower Pavilion; you must ensure your safety. Once inside the Myriad Flowers Tower, without my order, none shall leave! In times of emergency, you may activate the Defense Array to resist the powerful enemy! Understood?"

"Tower Master, why?"

Lu Liyu raised her voice, "In times of danger for the Sect, everyone should unite to resist the enemy. How can we hide inside the Myriad Flowers Tower? Tower Master, I request to fight, swearing to live and die with the Sect!"

"Tower Master, I too request to fight! Swearing to live and die with the Sect!"

Core Disciple Li Muyun shouted.

"Tower Master, we all request to fight! Swearing to live and die with the Sect!"

Other Core and Direct Disciples of the Flower Pavilion raised their voices, each with a face of unyielding resolve, unafraid of death.

Fan Luoying's eyes reddened slightly, and she forced back her sorrow, saying gravely to Lu Hongyun, "Elder Lu, take Li Yu and the others into the Myriad Flowers Tower!"

Lu Hongyun nodded and said to Lu Liyu and the others, "The Tower Master is thinking about the future of the Flower Pavilion, you should follow her arrangements! Alright, follow me now!"

With that, he led the way toward the Myriad Flowers Tower. After walking a few steps, he stopped, turned around, and beckoned to Fang Bai, saying, "Fang Bai, come inside with Li Yu! He Brother, Wanqing Sister, you two..."

"We won't go inside!"

He Wujie smiled and said, "With Fang Bai and Li Yu becoming Martial Dao partners, we have forged a closer bond with the Flower Pavilion. Now that you're in trouble, we can't just stand by; we'll do our part!"

Zhao Wanqing, who always followed He Wujie's lead in major decisions, nodded vigorously.

"In that case... on behalf of the Tower Master, I thank you both!"

Lu Hongyun felt a surge of emotion. With the aid of Nascent Soul Experts He Wujie and Zhao Wanqing, although the overall strength of the Flower Pavilion still fell short compared to Zixia Manor, making a reversal difficult, there was at least a glimmer of hope.

"Adversity reveals true feelings! If the Flower Pavilion can overcome this calamity today, should you ever seek help in the future, the Flower Pavilion will spare no effort to assist!"

Fan Luoying promised solemnly to He Wujie and Zhao Wanqing.

Chapter 1564: I Hope You Don't Disappoint Me!

In normal times, Lu Liyu dared not disobey the orders of Tower Master Fan Luoying and her foster mother Lu Hongyun.

But today was different; she held a resolute determination to live and die with the sect. No matter how harshly Fan Luoying and Lu Hongyun rebuked her, she stubbornly stood her ground.

Among the many disciples of Myriad Flowers Tower, although Lu Liyu was not the strongest nor held the highest status, she was the most cherished by the high-ranking members of the tower. Thus, Li Muyun and others implicitly regarded her as their leader.

Seeing that Lu Liyu did not move, Li Muyun and the others naturally didn't move either, each bearing a determined expression ready to face death comrade-in-arms.

Fan Luoying, seeing this, could only be both angry and anxious.

Lu Hongyun glanced at Fang Bai and secretly transmitted a message to him, urging him to consider the bigger picture and persuade Lu Liyu.

Fang Bai thought for a moment and said to Lu Liyu, "Let's go back into the tower for now and watch how things develop! If there is truly a need, it won't be too late to come out and help then!"

Lu Liyu, whose heart was already set on Fang Bai, found it difficult to refuse his words. She hesitated before saying, "But... the massive attack on Zixia Manor this time was all because of me. If I stand by and watch my fellow disciples fight desperately against Zixia Manor disciples, how could I live with myself?"

Fang Bai said, "We're temporarily avoiding, not standing idly by, but looking for the right opportunity to act! Li Yu, don't worry. I can assure you that Myriad Flowers Tower will successfully overcome this crisis! Come, let's enter the tower first!"

Saying this, he took Lu Liyu's hand and led her towards Myriad Flowers Tower.

The two of them held hands in front of everyone's eyes, clearly revealing their intimate relationship. Lu Liyu's face blushed with shyness, and in her muddled emotions, she obediently followed Fang Bai into Myriad Flowers Tower.

Li Muyun and the other disciples of Myriad Flowers Tower exchanged glances and followed into the tower as well.

Seeing them enter Myriad Flowers Tower, Fan Luoying and Lu Hongyun, along with other high-ranking members of Myriad Flowers Tower, breathed a sigh of relief.

Outside Myriad Flowers Tower, there was a defensive array set up by the ancestors. Even if the two Supreme Elders from Zixia Manor personally came, they couldn't break the defensive array within ten days.

Furthermore, beneath Myriad Flowers Tower, there is a three-hundred-mile-long passage leading straight into the deep mountains. In case of unfavorable circumstances, Fan Luoying can send a message to Lu Liyu and others, instructing them to take the two still-unconscious Supreme Elders and escape through the underground passage. This would avoid the religious downfall and seek an opportunity for a comeback.

Zixia Manor has mobilized its elite forces for this massive attack, which is undoubtedly due to them discovering that Myriad Flowers Tower's two Supreme Elders have been severely injured and are unconscious. This is a once-in-a-lifetime chance to destroy Myriad Flowers Tower, which the leaders of Zixia Manor naturally wouldn't want to miss.

Hence, Fan Luoying and others were prepared to fight to the death to protect the sect, yet gave Lu Liyu and the others a chance to escape, preventing a tragic outcome of total sect annihilation.

Once Fang Bai, Lu Liyu, and others had all entered Myriad Flowers Tower, Fan Luoying personally sealed the tower's entrance so that those inside, such as Fang Bai and others, could no longer open it.

Immediately afterward, Fan Luoying stationed over a thousand elite disciples of the sect around Myriad Flowers Tower to guard its safety.

"Everyone, there is a grievance between my Myriad Flowers Tower and Zixia Manor that needs resolution. If you don't wish to be affected, leave now!"

Fan Luoying's gaze swept across the several thousand Martial Artists around the area, her eyes calm as she spoke.

She knew that among those several thousand outsiders were many who wanted to take advantage of the chaos from the two sects' war to fish in troubled waters and gain benefits, which made her secretly scoff.

A war among tens of thousands of people was destined to be utter chaos. The disciples of both sects were easy to become bloodthirsty, cutting down anyone they encountered. Those outsiders wanting to fish in troubled waters, how easily could they do so? They might even cost their own lives.

Furthermore, the ten thousand elite disciples of Zixia Manor had already launched attacks from around the great lake. Even if those several thousand outsiders wanted to leave, Zixia Manor would not necessarily let them go, fearing that some Myriad Flowers Tower disciples might be among them.

If Zixia Manor were to kill even those outsiders, it would force them to stand by Myriad Flowers Tower's side, which would undoubtedly be favorable for Myriad Flowers Tower.

As Fan Luoying finished speaking, a small portion of the outsiders immediately left, but whether they could successfully escape the encirclement of Zixia Manor's disciples was left to fate.

Most of those seeking to fish in troubled waters chose to stay, with some even justifying it as wanting to lend a hand to Myriad Flowers Tower.

"Elder Lu, go ring the bell and summon disciples from the other dozen islands to gather at Peony Island. We will fight the invading enemies from Zixia Manor to the death here on Peony Island!"

Fan Luoying instructed Lu Hongyun.

Lu Hongyun immediately ascended the ten-zhang-high platform on the left side of the square and struck the great bell hanging there.

The urgent and deep bell sound spread rapidly across the dozen islands on the great lake. After hearing the bell, the disciples of Myriad Flowers Tower from those islands mounted their respective Spiritual Artifacts, drawing colorful arcs in the sky as they flew towards the main island, Peony Island.

In a moment's time, tens of thousands of Myriad Flowers Tower disciples were gathered on Peony Island, ready and waiting under Fan Luoying's command, defending various locations on the island.

Peony Island was also equipped with a defensive formation. Fan Luoying intended to activate the formation when Zixia Manor's army pressed the territory, delaying the outbreak of conflict as long as possible.

Zixia Manor, having two Supreme Elders overseeing, meant that once the battle erupted, Myriad Flowers Tower would incur heavy losses, something Fan Luoying was reluctant to witness. Therefore, she was buying as much time as possible.

"Tower Master Fan, the defensive formation on Peony Island can only last up to three or five days. Once it disintegrates, if the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor take action, Myriad Flowers Tower will suffer vast losses!"

At this moment, a clear voice suddenly sounded in Fan Luoying's ear.

"Fang Bai?"

Fan Luoying was taken aback and looked towards Myriad Flowers Tower to see Fang Bai standing on the top floor. Through several small windows on the top floor, he was watching the surroundings.

"I learned a formation from an extraordinary person before. If Tower Master Fan is willing to listen to me, you can adjust the defensive formation on Peony Island under my guidance. I guarantee that the modified formation will be sturdier, making it impossible for Zixia Manor to breach within ten days!"

Fang Bai continued.

Fan Luoying's heart was stirred. Through one of the small windows, she looked into Fang Bai's eyes and transmitted back to him, "Are you certain?"

"I am."

Fang Bai replied confidently.

"How certain are you?"

Fan Luoying asked again, reluctant to gamble the lives of tens of thousands of Myriad Flowers Tower disciples without absolute assurance.

"If I wasn't certain, I wouldn't have spoken up!"

Fang Bai replied with full confidence.

Though Fan Luoying was a woman, she was not a person to go back on decisions. Remembering Fang Bai's series of miraculous performances at the "Groom-Recruiting Event," she contemplated briefly before replying, "Alright, I trust you! Fang Bai, I hope you won't let me down!"

Chapter 1565: Better to Be a Shattered Jade

Fang Bai responded, "Tower Master Fan, rest assured. On this island, there's me, there's Li Yu, and there's my master and mistress. For their sake, I must do everything I can. Hmm, if we can delay Zixia Manor's disciples for ten days, we can accomplish many things, perhaps even turn the tides and snatch victory from defeat!"

Fan Luoying heard this and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

She had previously estimated that once Peony Island's Defense Array was activated, it could only withstand the fierce attack of Zixia Manor's disciples for three to five days. During these three to five days, Lu Liyu, Li Muyun, and other Flower Pavilion's most outstanding disciples could escape far away, evading the calamity of life and death.

If Fang Bai could truly ensure that Peony Island's Defensive Array would hold for ten days without breaking, it would attract Zixia Manor's disciples here for ten days, giving Lu Liyu and others more ample time to escape.

As for Fang Bai's talk of "turning the tides and snatching victory from defeat," Fan Luoying let it go in one ear and out the other, not giving it a second thought.

On Zixia Manor's side, there were two Supreme Elders overseeing the battle, offering an overwhelming advantage. Getting through this fight without Flower Pavilion being annihilated would already be a blessing; what talks of snatching victory from defeat?

At that moment, Fang Bai used the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to tell Fan Luoying how to adjust and modify the formation.

Fan Luoying flew into the air, standing suspended, commanding the disciples of Flower Pavilion from a vantage point according to Fang Bai's instructions.

Fang Bai stood atop the Myriad Flowers Tower, overlooking the area, and with just a few glances, he identified multiple flaws in Peony Island's Defense Array. Yet, as the situation was urgent, he could only quickly communicate to Fan Luoying, asking her to make changes to several of the largest weaknesses.

After several breaths' time, the modifications to the array were completed. Knowing some of the formations, Fan Luoying saw that the array, after Fang Bai's instructions, was indeed more meticulous than before, acknowledging that he indeed had some skills, bringing slight reassurance to her heart.

"They're coming!"

"Zixia Manor's disciples are attacking!"

"Looks like there are over ten thousand of them!"

"All are elite disciples of Zixia Manor!"

"What exactly occurred between Zixia Manor and Flower Pavilion that led to such open war?"

"The leading three strong figures appear to be the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor and Manor Master Chao Gaishi!"

"They seem to have mobilized with full force!"

"By the way, why are Flower Pavilion's Supreme Elders not showing up?"

"Perhaps they are in closed-door cultivation?"

"Impossible! With Zixia Manor's heavy assault, how could Flower Pavilion's Supreme Elders not appear to face the enemy? This isn't normal!"

"Indeed! Could it be... something happened to Flower Pavilion's Supreme Elders?"

"I think that's possible!"

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At the scene, thousands of Martial Artists from outside sensed the numerous Martial Artist aura and tumultuous pressure, looked up to the sky, and saw over ten thousand strong figures from Zixia Manor flying in from all directions over the large lake, causing them to point and discuss animatedly.

"Chao Gaishi, your Zixia Manor, without reason, mounts a large-scale assault on my Flower Pavilion; what is the justification?"

Fan Luoying, leading the senior figures of Flower Pavilion, faced Chao Gaishi and others from Zixia Manor, standing suspended and asked sternly.

"What is the justification? Hehehe..."

Chao Gaishi flew closer, raised a finger to Fan Luoying, and coldly smiled, "Tower Master Fan, don't feign ignorance! Your elders Lu Hongyun and disciple Lu Liyu... and those two old thieves, used despicable methods on the edge of Zixia Mountain, joining forces to kill my Zixia Manor's Qiu Jianren and Qiu Guangxuan, father and son. We are here to seek justice!"

As he spoke, thousands of Martial Artists from outside were stirred into a commotion.

Qiu Jianren and Qiu Guangxuan, the former an elder of Zixia Manor, the latter an exceptionally talented disciple, were surprisingly killed by Lu Hongyun and others; this was a deep-seated enmity, no wonder Zixia Manor launched a massive attack.

Fan Luoying, aware of the betrayal within her domain, as well as the severe injuries and comatose state of the two Supreme Elders and the matter of Lu Hongyun and others killing Qiu Jianren and his son, knew it couldn't be kept from Zixia Manor. Hence, she stopped feigning ignorance and solemnly said, "Qiu Guangxuan spoke insolently, insulting my disciple Lu Liyu. His father was an accomplice; both deserved their fates!"

Thousands of Martial Artists from outside showed an enlightened look, thinking that Qiu Guangxuan must have seen Lu Liyu's beauty, hence his playful words, inciting Lu Hongyun's anger, who then joined with He Wujie and Zhao Wanqing to kill Qiu Jianren and his son.

"I don't care what the reason is, in any case, my sect's elder and disciple were killed by your sect's elder and disciple, this matter, I must seek redress!"

Chao Gaishi spoke shamelessly.

Of course, Zixia Manor's mobilization today wasn't solely for seeking redress for Qiu Jianren and his son. Their real purpose was to take the opportunity to destroy Flower Pavilion; otherwise, once Flower Pavilion's two Supreme Elders recovered from their injuries, they would possibly never get this chance again.

"Ha, seeking redress? Manor Master Chao probably has other intentions, right?"

Fan Luoying coldly sneered, full of sarcasm.

Chao Gaishi didn't conceal anything and laughed mockingly, "Exactly! Tower Master Fan is a smart person, we indeed have other aspirations!"

Fan Luoying said, "What do you plan to do?"

Chao Gaishi swayed his head and said, "Very simple, as long as Flower Pavilion's senior figures, led by you, sever your ties with the world, I can spare the other disciples of Flower Pavilion!"

This statement was extremely insulting, showing he had no regard for Fan Luoying, which incited the rage and scolding of tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion's disciples.

Fan Luoying sneered, "Do you take me for a fool? If we sever our ties, the remaining tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion's disciples would still be at your mercy? Chao Gaishi, enough of your tricks! If you wish to fight, then we will accompany you to the end!"

"You? Accompany to the end? Hahaha..."

Chao Gaishi laughed loudly and said, "Without the Supreme Elders overseeing, Flower Pavilion, although not weak, is absolutely no match for our Zixia Manor! You should be more aware of this than I am!"

"Even without the Supreme Elders, we will not concede!"

Fan Luoying gritted her teeth and said, "We, the tens of thousands of disciples of Flower Pavilion, would rather die honorably than live disgracefully!"

"Since that's the case... then let there be war!"

Chao Gaishi, filled with Killing Qi, held his Spiritual Artifact and pointed afar at Fan Luoying.

Beside him, the two Supreme Elders erupted with terrifying momentum, their mountain-like pressure enveloping Fan Luoying and Flower Pavilion's senior figures.

"Retreat!"

Fan Luoying was sensible, knowing that they couldn't even defeat the two Supreme Elders on the opposing side, let alone with Chao Gaishi and other senior figures of Zixia Manor lurking nearby. If they wanted to save their lives, they could only retreat into the Defensive Array.

During the dialogue between Fan Luoying and Chao Gaishi, Flower Pavilion's senior figures behind her had already prepared to retreat into the Defensive Array. Upon hearing Fan Luoying's sound transmission, they retreated with all their might.

Fan Luoying and others, maintaining a distance from Chao Gaishi and the others, coupled with their sudden retreat, by the time Chao Gaishi and the others realized and wanted to chase, it was already too late.

Fan Luoying and others had just flown to the air above Peony Island and were protected by the activated Defensive Array.

Chapter 1566: Confrontation

Zixia Manor's ten thousand elite disciples surrounded Peony Island tightly, then began a frenzy of attacks on the formation barrier.

After the Defense Array of Peony Island activated, the defensive barrier formed was exceptionally sturdy. Despite the continuous attacks from the strong individuals of Zixia Manor, breaking through in a short time was impossible.

The executives of Zixia Manor all understood that they had to maintain high-intensity and high-density attacks to possibly break Peony Island's Defense Array in the shortest time possible.

Otherwise, once Flower Pavilion's disciples got a chance to breathe, they could use a vast amount of Spirit Stones to continually repair and strengthen the Defensive Array. If so, breaking through within a year would be hopeless.

"Steward Feng, can this Defense Array really hold for ten days without breaking?"

A Myriad Flowers Tower steward, who had slipped into the Defense Array, whispered to a companion beside him.

"Who knows! Leave it to fate!"

The steward shook his head, responding with a sigh.

The executives of Myriad Flowers Tower all understood that if Peony Island's Defense Array was broken in three to five days, then the ten thousand elite from Zixia Manor would break into the island under the leadership of two Supreme Elders. By then, unless they fled, the result would be total demise.

But if the Defense Array could hold for ten days without breaking, then the spiritual energy consumed by Zixia Manor to break the array would be substantial, leading to a state of exhaustion. Even if the formation broke by then, Flower Pavilion disciples could wait in ease for the laboring enemy. Perhaps, they wouldn't lose too terribly in the final showdown.

As for the chances of victory, the Myriad Flowers Tower executives hardly considered it. They only hoped that after the array broke, more Flower Pavilion disciples could escape, preserving some hope for future resurgence.

"This array is indeed much sturdier than before; it's still possible to hold for ten days,"

Fan Luoying saw that the small barrier formed by the Defense Array only vibrated slightly under the fierce attack of nearly ten thousand elite disciples from Zixia Manor, showing no signs of collapse. She couldn't help but relax and said to Lu Hongyun beside her.

Lu Hongyun said, "Fang Bai is indeed impressive! I remember he once said something about 'reversing the tide against the wind, turning defeat into victory.' Could it be that he has a way to defeat Zixia Manor?"

Fan Luoying sighed, "Elder Lu, do you think we have any chance of turning defeat into victory?"

Lu Hongyun shook her head, "None."

Fan Luoying smiled bitterly, "Indeed! Absolutely hopeless! Unless..."

She turned to look in the direction of Myriad Flowers Tower, saying, "Unless our Flower Pavilion's two Supreme Elders Qin and Ye can recover fully, there's hope to reverse the situation and turn defeat into victory! But... within just ten days, that's simply impossible!"

The two elders of Flower Pavilion suffered severe injuries and fell into a coma. Even if they could regain consciousness, their injuries would likely take a decade or two to fully heal. Expecting recovery in just ten days is wishful thinking unless a miracle occurs.

Fan Luoying sighed deeply, scanning the tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion disciples on Peony Island, solemnly saying, "Disciples of Flower Pavilion, find a place to meditate and strive to be in the best condition for the final battle when the Defense Array breaks!"

Tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion disciples heeded her words, quickly searching for their preferred locations to sit cross-legged and recuperate.

The previously restless Peony Island soon quieted down, with only the thousands of foreign martial artists who couldn't leave in time, trapped within the Defense Array, feeling restless.

Led by Fan Luoying, more than ten senior members of Flower Pavilion sat cross-legged at the edge of Peony Island, facing the Zixia Manor executives attacking from beyond the barrier.

Once the Defense Array breaks, they will meet the first wave of attacks from Zixia Manor's powerhouses.

He Wujie and Zhao Wanqing sat beside Fan Luoying. After the array breaks, they both will join the high-ranking members of Flower Pavilion in confronting Zixia Manor's two Supreme Elders and several executives.

The incident of Qiu Jianren and Qiu Guangxuan's deaths, although caused by Flower Pavilion disciple Lu Liyu, was executed by Fang Bai and He Wujie. Therefore, He Wujie volunteered to stay and help Flower Pavilion resist strong enemies.

He Wujie knew well that after Peony Island's Defense Array broke, the confrontation between the two sides would be extremely brutal. Among the Flower Pavilion disciples present, perhaps only one in ten would survive.

Even He Wujie himself was not entirely confident about safely escaping this battle.

He Wujie had already decided that if things went south, he would fiercely protect Zhao Wanqing and Fang Bai to escape, having no regrets even if he were to die.

Meanwhile, as Zixia Manor's disciples fiercely attacked Peony Island's Defense Array and Flower Pavilion's disciples recuperated on the island, Fang Bai inside Myriad Flowers Tower was slowly explaining Martial Dao Arcane to more than twenty Flower Pavilion junior disciples, including Lu Liyu and Li MUYUN.

Li Muyun and others' cultivation level were notably higher than Fang Bai's. So when Fang Bai offered to explain Martial Dao Arcane and help them elevate their cultivation level within ten days, they were somewhat dismissive.

However, as Fang Bai's explanations deepened, Li Muyun and the others' expressions grew more solemn, with their focus becoming intensely concentrated.

Among the Flower Pavilion disciples entering Myriad Flowers Tower, all had exceptional qualifications, with Lu Liyu having an Innate Spiritual Root. Furthermore, Fang Bai's explanations were simple and easy to understand. Hence, quite a few quickly grasped Martial Dao Arcane they had never encountered before, leading them to be elated.

Fang Bai spent an entire day explaining to Lu Liyu and the others, then advised them to comprehend on their own.

How much they could comprehend and how many levels of cultivation they could advance depended on their individual comprehension and fortune.

Fang Bai himself began closed-door training, using the vast cultivation resources obtained earlier to enter a frenzied Cultivation State.

The spiritual energy within Fang Bai's Qi Sea had accumulated sufficiently. At the brink of this great battle, he felt it was time to advance to the next level.

Three days later, within Myriad Flowers Tower, there was a periodic expansion of aura, spreading outward — a unique sign of martial artists advancing levels.

"It's Li Yu, Muyun, and the others..."

"The twenty-one disciples entering Myriad Flowers Tower have advanced successively!"

"What happened?"

"Haha, I guess this matter is related to my disciple!"

"You're talking about Fang Bai? What about him?"

"You don't know! My disciple learned many Cultivation Techniques and secret techniques from a mysterious person. Some cultivation secrets he previously explained to me benefited me greatly, improving my strength considerably. Those girl disciples might have advanced after listening to his Martial Dao explanations!"

"Indeed. Otherwise, how could things be so coincidental?"

...

Sensing that the twenty-one disciples within Myriad Flowers Tower had advanced, the senior members of Flower Pavilion outside were overjoyed.

Although those disciples' advancements were not enough to turn the tide, it certainly increased their hope for escape and survival.

Chapter 1567: Performing the Formation in the Myriad Flowers Tower

At that moment, another powerful surge of spiritual energy dispersed, causing even the exceptionally sturdy Myriad Flowers Tower to tremble slightly.

"Ha, breaking through a small realm caused such a commotion! It must be my disciple! Ah, finally forming the core, how delightful and congratulatory!"

He Wujie laughed loudly and said.

He Wujie had previously heard from Fang Bai that when he breaks through, he would consume several times more cultivation resources than others, and the commotion would be several times greater as well. Therefore, He Wujie immediately knew it was him.

Just as he finished speaking, the Myriad Flowers Tower shook again, with a shockwave stronger than before spreading outside.

"This... another small realm? Mid Core Formation realm? This kid... always full of surprises!"

He Wujie was momentarily stunned, then stroked his beard with delight.

He Wujie knew that Fang Bai had the ability to challenge higher levels. With his mid-level Core Formation cultivation, coupled with that Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, he could almost contend with a Nascent Soul beginner expert.

Additionally, Fang Bai had two Nascent Soul Realm puppet corpses in his space ring, which could ensure his survival against mid-level Nascent Soul experts if they fought together.

Fang Bai's great strength brought He Wujie comfort, yet he couldn't help but feel melancholy, thinking that if this disciple broke through again in the future, his battle prowess would surpass his master.

Fan Luoying and the others looked at each other, thinking that Fang Bai was indeed an extraordinary genius. For others, breaking through a small realm is extremely difficult, yet he managed to break through two consecutive small realms. Even the talented and beautiful Lu Liyu, who Flower Pavilion prided themselves on, seemed slightly inferior in comparison.

What amazed Fan Luoying and the others more was that Lu Liyu, Li Muyun, and other Flower Pavilion disciples actually broke through after listening to Fang Bai's explanation. This showed that Fang Bai's understanding and perception of Martial Dao were exceptional; otherwise, even with a remarkable teacher, it would be impossible to learn so much.

The Flower Pavilion's Lu Liyu, Li Muyun, and others, after breaking through, celebrated joyously for a while, then began meditating to stabilize their newly achieved realm as Fang Bai instructed.

Other Martial Artists breaking through to the Core Formation realm would see spiritual energy condense into a core, forming a single Golden Core suspended in the Qi Sea, but when Fang Bai looked inside his own Qi Sea, he saw seven Golden Cores suspended.

These seven Golden Cores, emitting radiant brilliance, each contained one of seven different spiritual energies: gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, and lightning.

In other words, Fang Bai, possessing seven different Golden Cores, had strength at least seven times that of others in the same realm, which was why he could challenge levels beyond his own.

The seven Golden Cores, each containing different spiritual energies, floated in the vast Qi Sea, dazzlingly beautiful and incredibly brilliant, yet each spun and trembled.

This was the sign of his recent breakthrough, indicating his realm was not yet stable.

Another three days passed, and on the seventh day of their closed-door cultivation in Myriad Flowers Tower, Fang Bai and others finally opened their eyes.

"Ah..."

A cheer resounded, though it was unclear who started it, triggering everyone in the Myriad Flowers Tower to leap up joyfully, celebrating their breakthrough.

"I wonder what it's like outside now."

Li Muyun suddenly spoke, causing the cheering Flower Pavilion disciples to quiet down, and they all walked to the small window to look out.

The Peony Island's defense array was still not breached, but each attack made the barrier shudder more violently than before. Clearly, it could only hold for two or three more days before collapsing.

At that point, a brutal battle would be inevitable.

"Junior Sister Lu, if a great battle truly erupts, should we really heed the Tower Master's command and hide inside without going out?"

Li Muyun suddenly asked Lu Liyu.

Though she was the senior sister and her cultivation was one realm higher than Lu Liyu's, due to Fang Bai, she showed more respect towards Lu Liyu and wanted to hear her opinion.

Lu Liyu said, "In urgent matters, we must act accordingly. If a battle breaks out, I'm definitely participating! I can't stand idly by!"

Li Muyun said, "Me too! I'll fight alongside you outside Myriad Flowers Tower then!"

"So will we!"

The other Flower Pavilion female disciples said in unison.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Participating in the battle is definitely necessary! But... have you thought about whether with your cultivation you can truly turn the tide if you charge out, causing the Flower Pavilion to win instead of losing?"

"Fang Bai, do you have a solution?"

Lu Liyu heard Fang Bai's words and knew he was confident, her eyes lit up as she urgently asked.

Fang Bai said, "I do have a way, but it requires their cooperation."

Li Muyun said, "What do you need us to do? Just tell us!"

The other Flower Pavilion female disciples, one by one, looked at Fang Bai, their eyes gleaming with anticipation.

Fang Bai said, "Now, I'll teach you a formation. This formation is called the 'Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formation,' and it's composed of five people. Once you master the formation, it can combat a Nascent Soul expert!"

Lu Liyu widened her eyes and said, "We have twenty-one people, so we could form at least four 'Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formations,' enough to confront four Nascent Soul experts from Zixia Manor?"

Seeing Fang Bai nod, Lu Liyu excitedly said, "Then hurry and teach us to practice! The defense array can't hold on much longer!"

Fang Bai said, "Alright! Everyone sit down, listen to my explanation of the key points of this formation, and then practice it right here in the tower."

The interior of Myriad Flowers Tower was spacious enough, more than suitable for practicing the five-person 'Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formation.'

Thus, including Lu Liyu, the twenty-one female disciples of Flower Pavilion sat around Fang Bai, ready to listen to his explanation of the 'Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formation.'

The most crucial aspect of the 'Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formation' was the cooperation among the five strong users that formed it, and the more adept and harmonious the cooperation, the more powerful the formation.

After Fang Bai lectured for several hours and saw that Li Muyun and the others understood almost everything, he organized them according to their cultivation level, forming four 'Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formations.'

Li Muyun and the other twenty female disciples from Flower Pavilion formed four 'Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formations,' but one more person, Lu Liyu, was left out, causing her some anxiety.

"Li Yu, just stay by my side. If a battle breaks out, I'll protect you!"

Fang Bai waved her over, smiling as he spoke.

Lu Liyu knew she couldn't cause much of a ripple alone, so she nodded, thinking that staying by Fang Bai's side, she could still fight against Zixia Manor's disciples and contribute to Flower Pavilion.

To master the 'Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formation,' Li Muyun and the twenty female disciples of Flower Pavilion diligently practiced for the next two days without much rest.

On the ninth night, the 'Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formation' that Li Muyun and the others had practiced finally earned Fang Bai's approval, as he believed they were ready to face the enemy outside the tower.

After a half-night's rest, the spiritual energy they had spent was restored, and each of them was in their optimal state.

On the morning of the tenth day after the Peony Island defense array was activated, it was finally breached by Zixia Manor's disciples.

Chapter 1568: Seeking One's Own Demise?

On Peony Island, spiritual energy surged, and the sounds of slaughter shook the sky.

Ten thousand elite disciples of Zixia Manor, under the leadership of two Supreme Elders and over a dozen high-level figures, rushed into Peony Island like a pack of ferocious wolves, engaging in fierce battle with the thousands of prepared disciples from Flower Pavilion.

The disciples from Zixia Manor arrived with the intention of destroying Flower Pavilion, determined not to rest until their goal was achieved.

Meanwhile, the disciples from Flower Pavilion were determined to defend their sect, swearing not to retreat even a single step.

Both sides had the resolve to fight to the death, making the battle exceptionally brutal right from the start.

The continuous screams of agony echoed across Peony Island, each accompanied by a disciple either wounded or killed.

The two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor displayed overwhelming strength from the outset, advancing as if in an empty realm, with no opponent lasting even one round before them.

Fan Luoying intended to lead the Flower Pavilion leadership to block the two Supreme Elders from Zixia Manor, but was entangled by Chao Gaishi and other high-level figures from Zixia Manor, helplessly watching as the two advanced toward Myriad Flowers Tower.

To Fan Luoying's relief, before their Defense Array was breached, she had ordered Lu Liyu and others inside Myriad Flowers Tower to escape through the underground passage using the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique, and Lu Liyu had agreed.

Fan Luoying thought that by now, Lu Liyu and others should have fled thousands of miles away. As long as she could delay a bit longer on her side, they would manage to escape farther and be safer.

The two severely injured and unconscious Supreme Elders of Flower Pavilion were previously inside Myriad Flowers Tower, and Fan Luoying had Lu Liyu and others take them along when they left. If the two Supreme Elders could recover from their injuries in the future, Lu Liyu and the others would have the possibility of revenge.

Although Fan Luoying and others were tangled by Chao Gaishi and his group, unable to break free to stop the two Supreme Elders from Zixia Manor, hundreds of Flower Pavilion disciples stepped forward one after another to block the two Supreme Elders' path to Myriad Flowers Tower.

For those Flower Pavilion disciples, Myriad Flowers Tower was the symbol of their sect. Once breached, it would be a huge disgrace, possibly even representing the downfall of the sect.

Therefore, upon seeing the two Supreme Elders from Zixia Manor charging toward Myriad Flowers Tower, countless blood-pumped Flower Pavilion disciples moved to block them, regardless of the rivers of blood and the bodies everywhere, with no one retreating even a step.

"Ah..."

Seeing the increasing casualties among Flower Pavilion disciples, Fan Luoying felt as if her heart were being wrenched, her eyes wide with rage, as she let out a long lament toward the sky.

"Look, that is..."

"It's Muyun and the others!"

"Why haven't they left?"

"And Li Yu... They're actually charging out from Myriad Flowers Tower..."

"They're heading towards their death!"

...

Fan Luoying witnessed a sudden commotion among the Flower Pavilion leadership around her, and her lament ceased immediately. She looked and saw indeed twenty core disciples and direct disciples, including Li Muyun, charging out first from within Myriad Flowers Tower.

The twenty of them formed a peculiar formation, five in each group, wielding spiritual artifacts and charging outward with fierce cries.

Following Li Muyun and the others were Fang Bai and Lu Liyu.

Seeing Lu Liyu and the others suddenly appear, Fan Luoying froze momentarily, then was overwhelmed, her vision darkening as she almost fainted.

Fan Luoying had ordered Lu Liyu and others to enter Myriad Flowers Tower precisely to grant them a chance to escape when danger struck, preserving some seeds for Flower Pavilion to rise again.

Yet what Fan Luoying did not expect was that Lu Liyu and the others not only failed to leave but instead charged out at this perilous moment.

With their strength, they could hardly make any impact amidst the tens of thousands engaged in fierce battle.

They were the last hope of Flower Pavilion; if they also perished in this battle, then Flower Pavilion would be entirely defeated.

"Lu Liyu, Li Muyun, why aren't you leaving?"

Fan Luoying swung her sword, emitting several sword beams to repel the attacks of Zixia Manor's Manor Master Chao Gaishi, and shouted harshly.

Li Muyun shouted loudly: "Tower Master, we have come to help!"

Fan Luoying stomped her foot in anger, exclaiming: "With your abilities, what can you help with? Are you trying to infuriate me to death?"

Chao Gaishi also noticed Lu Liyu and the others, laughing loudly: "So Flower Pavilion's most outstanding disciples were hiding in Myriad Flowers Tower! Haha..."

He laughed several times, seeing Fan Luoying's face turning pale, and felt secretly pleased, then said: "Oh, I heard the bottom of Myriad Flowers Tower has an underground passage leading straight hundreds of miles into deep mountains, right? Haha... Too bad, such allegedly confidential information is all under Zixia Manor's control! This time, not a single Flower Pavilion disciple will escape!"

Fan Luoying was both shocked and enraged, realizing that this was related to the two spies who defected earlier, knowing that over the years, those two spies had been probing the core information of Flower Pavilion and had gained considerably.

Since Zixia Manor already knew about the underground passage, they would certainly dispatch elite disciples to ambush at the passage's exit. Therefore, even if Lu Liyu and others managed to escape to there, the result they faced was imaginable.

Thinking of this, Fan Luoying no longer felt so angry about Lu Liyu and others not escaping yet.

"Our tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion disciples are united, fighting fiercely. Zixia Manor seeking to destroy us will face a heavy price!"

Fan Luoying shouted harshly.

"Nonsense! When the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor destroy Myriad Flowers Tower, then annihilate your two Supreme Elders before the eyes of your tens of thousands of disciples, I wonder how much will Flower Pavilion's disciples still resist! Haha..."

Chao Gaishi was immensely proud, laughing out loud.

Fan Luoying's face changed dramatically upon hearing this.

Since the severe injury and coma of Flower Pavilion's two Supreme Elders, they had been resting on two Wood Spirit Stone beds at the top floor of Myriad Flowers Tower, trying to prolong their vitality, awaiting a miracle.

The two Supreme Elders, Qin and Ye, held a high position among the tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion disciples. If they were killed on the spot, it would undoubtedly deal a blow to the morale of Flower Pavilion's disciples, thus destroying their will to fight and losing their heart to resist.

No wonder the two Supreme Elders from Zixia Manor immediately charged toward Myriad Flowers Tower after breaking through Peony Island's Defense Array; it turns out they aimed to kill Flower Pavilion's two Supreme Elders to break the disciples' heart to resist.

Fan Luoying understood that once Flower Pavilion's two Supreme Elders perished, it might signal the rapid collapse of Flower Pavilion.

But the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor were advancing unstoppably, seemingly impossible to halt!

Right at this moment, the four formations composed by twenty of Flower Pavilion's finest disciples, including Li Muyun, split apart before the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor, then quickly regrouped into a large formation, surrounding the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor.

Chapter 1569: A Formation Traps a Powerful Enemy

"Twenty Golden Pill Experts actually besiege two Nascent Soul High Rank Experts, it's pure folly and asking for death!"

Seeing Li Muyun and the other twenty Golden Pill Experts surround the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor and adopt an attacking stance, Chao Gaishi couldn't help but laugh heartily, his expression full of contempt.

"It's over!"

Fan Luoying closed her eyes in pain.

In her view, although the disciples of Flower Pavilion, led by Li Muyun, were commendable for their courage, even if they joined forces, their strength was far from being a match for the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor.

Once the two sides engaged, Li Muyun and the others, twenty in total, would likely be annihilated within a few moves.

Li Muyun and the twenty others were from Flower Pavilion's direct disciples and core disciples, the strongest at Golden Pill Perfection, and the weakest at High Rank Golden Core.

Such a formation might barely contend with two Nascent Soul Initial Stage Experts, would struggle against two Nascent Soul Mid Stage Experts, and stood no chance against two Nascent Soul High Rank Experts.

Of course, this was all in Fan Luoying's mind.

Including Chao Gaishi, many martial artists held similar thoughts.

Although Fan Luoying and others didn't have confidence in Li Muiyun and the others, the reality turned out to be far beyond their expectations.

Positioned in the array formed by Li Muiyun and the twenty, the two Zixia Manor Elders first noticed something was amiss.

They initially thought Li Muiyun and the twenty were preparing to besiege them and were dismissive, but it wasn't until Li Muiyun and the others changed formations to form an array that completely surrounded them that they realized something was wrong.

Though well-versed and somewhat knowledgeable in formations, the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor found the array set by Li Muiyun and the others to be entirely novel and unprecedented.

They charged left and right, trying to break free, but to no avail, only then appreciating the array's vastness and intricacy.

They also observed that the combined strength of the twenty Golden Core disciples from Flower Pavilion had, surprisingly, increased by several folds.

Thus, the originally overmatched twenty Golden Core disciples from Flower Pavilion now possessed strength to contend with them, albeit eventually they could prevail, it would be a long time coming.

The two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor were secretly astonished, wondering who the mastermind teaching them this formation was.

"Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation! Attack!"

Fang Bai appeared alongside Lu Liyu outside the formation formed by Li Muiyun and the others, standing in mid-air, eyes flashing with cold light, fixed on the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor, suddenly shouting loudly.

The formation currently assembled by Li Muyun and the twenty was the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation", whereas their previous practice involved the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formation", a smaller array composed of five people.

Considering this life-and-death confrontation between the two sects, Fang Bai realized that for the Flower Pavilion side to seize a surprising victory, they first had to defeat the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor, hence he had Li Muyun and the others practice forming the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation".

Once the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor were slain, Li Muyun and the others could then split the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation" into four smaller "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Formations" to deal with other Zixia Manor experts.

With Fang Bai's shout, the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation" swiftly transformed, the twenty Golden Core disciples from Flower Pavilion simultaneously attacked the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor trapped within the array.

Trapped within the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation", the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor dared not underestimate their opponents, summoning their spiritual artifacts to engage fully.

"How could this be?"

Observing the situation from afar, both Fan Luoying, the Tower Master of Flower Pavilion, and Chao Gaishi, the Manor Master of Zixia Manor, were incredulous.

However, Fan Luoying was soon filled with joy, while Chao Gaishi felt somewhat dejected.

Chao Gaishi's dejection stemmed from the fact that in this battle, the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor were the absolute mainstays. If they were held up for a short time, all was well, but if delayed long enough, neither the high-ranking members of Zixia Manor nor its ten thousand elite disciples could withstand the tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion disciples.

If Zixia Manor's ten thousand elite disciples were entirely lost, even if they ultimately emerged as victors, it would be a Pyrrhic victory, meaningless, and might provide an opportunity for other sects to capitalize and surpass them.

Fan Luoying's joy was naturally from seeing the hope of turning the tide and winning.

"Haha, I knew my disciple was extraordinary! This bizarre and formidable formation must have been taught by him to those girls. Tower Master Fan, with this grand formation, today's battle has no worries!"

He Wujie, watching Fang Bai directing the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation" in attack, was greatly pleased and laughed out loudly.

His spirits soared, his attacks became suddenly fierce, quickly gaining the upper hand over the Zixia Manor high-ranking member he was fighting.

That Zixia Manor high-ranking member, seeing the two Supreme Elders trapped in the opposing array, inwardly cried out in alarm, panicked, unable to concentrate, he suddenly felt something flash before his eyes, sensing something seem to be behind him.

Immediately, that Zixia Manor high-ranking member felt his back hairs stand on end, a strong sense of crisis hit. Before he could turn, his body was cleft in half by a long blade from head to toe, falling on the spot.

This was the first Nascent Soul Realm Expert to fall after the intense conflict between the sect's tens of thousands of disciples began.

Consequently, the morale of the Flower Pavilion disciples soared, their spirit unstoppable, their shouts of battle much more resounding.

On the other hand, Zixia Manor's morale took a major hit, and within an instant, over a hundred disciples were either injured or perished, suffering heavy losses.

Zixia Manor was counting on its two Supreme Elders. As long as they could destroy the Myriad Flowers Tower and publicly defeat the two severely injured and unconscious Supreme Elders of Flower Pavilion, the victory was within reach.

However, plans could not keep up with changes.

Zixia Manor never expected Flower Pavilion's disciples to employ a damned "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation", trapping their two Supreme Elders, rendering them incapable of playing their roles.

This completely shattered Zixia Manor's plan to swiftly and decisively secure victory with its two Supreme Elders.

This time, Zixia Manor only brought ten thousand elite disciples, unable to match Flower Pavilion in quality, and far outnumbered. If the two Supreme Elders couldn't break the formation in time, most of them would perish on this Peony Island.

Yet the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation" under Fang Bai's command became increasingly skillful and potent, with the two Zixia Manor Supreme Elders mostly on the defensive, having pitifully few opportunities to attack, making escape through breaking the formation in a short time utterly unrealistic.

"Flower Pavilion disciples, bravely follow me into battle! If we can annihilate the ten thousand Zixia Manor disciples, victory is within our grasp!"

Fan Luoying fiercely inhaled a breath of spiritual energy, shouting aloud, her voice instantly spreading across the entire Peony Island, stirring every Flower Pavilion disciple who heard it, their blood boiling, their fighting spirit high.

Chapter 1570: Adjusting to the Situation

The current battle between the two sects is a race against time.

Fan Luoying knew that as long as Flower Pavilion's side could destroy the senior ranks and the ten thousand elite disciples of Zixia Manor before the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor broke the formation formed by Li Muyun and others, then even if the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor managed

to break through, they wouldn't dare face tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion disciples and would have no choice but to leave in regret.

Chao Gaishi also understood this logic, so he fiercely shouted to encourage the disciples of the manor, hoping both that the two Supreme Elders could break out of the formation quickly and that his disciples could hold on a little longer. In the duel of the two sects, twenty disciples of Flower Pavilion led by Li Muyun held the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor in check, while a dozen senior members led by Fan Luoying faced off against a dozen senior members of Zixia Manor. In a short amount of time, they were evenly matched, with no sign of victory or defeat.

However, among the younger disciples of the two sects, the tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion disciples far surpassed the ten thousand Zixia Manor disciples, meaning four or five Flower Pavilion disciples were besieging one Zixia Manor disciple.

The significant numerical disparity among the younger disciples also led to a vast power gap, with Zixia Manor disciples continually getting injured or falling under the attack of Flower Pavilion disciples.

In just half an hour, the casualty rate among Zixia Manor's ten thousand elite disciples exceeded thirty percent, a truly heavy loss.

Of course, the casualties among the Flower Pavilion disciples were also not light.

Some Zixia Manor disciples, seeing they were outmatched, resorted to life-for-life moves, perishing alongside at least one opponent.

Some Zixia Manor disciples were even more valiant, choosing to self-detonate their Golden Cores, taking a large area of martial artists with them to the grave.

Although the entourage included some Zixia Manor disciples, the Flower Pavilion disciples made up the vast majority.

"Everyone, if we can join forces to wipe out the Flower Pavilion today, everyone will receive a share of their hidden cultivation resources!"

Chao Gaishi suddenly thundered loudly.

Seeing his disciples depleting rapidly, Chao Gaishi quickly turned his attention to the thousands of martial artists who had retreated to the side of Peony Island, watching coldly.

Among those thousands of external martial artists, some had already left amidst the chaos, but the vast majority remained to see if there would be an opportunity to fish in troubled waters for profits.

After hearing Chao Gaishi's promise, some martial artists were somewhat moved, thinking that the Flower Pavilion, a sect with many Nascent Soul experts, must have substantial foundations. If they could truly assist Zixia Manor in destroying it, then the amount of cultivation resources they could gain would be very considerable.

However, those thousands of external martial artists were all opportunists. Since the situation between the two sects was still unclear, they weren't in a hurry to take a stand.

"Everyone, whatever Zixia Manor can offer you, my Flower Pavilion can offer the same! Moreover, what we offer will be much more!"

Fan Luoying, late to react, also spoke up: "If you are willing to join forces with my Flower Pavilion to destroy Zixia Manor, then all the cultivation resources of Zixia Manor will be yours! I swear by the ancestors of Flower Pavilion, I will definitely keep my word!"

The "bait" Fan Luoying threw out was much larger and more tempting than Chao Gaishi's, causing those thousands of external martial artists to become agitated. Some of them cast unfriendly glances at the Zixia Manor disciples.

Chao Gaishi gnashed his teeth in anger, having no choice but to raise the stakes, promising the thousands of external martial artists even more generous cultivation resources than what Fan Luoying had offered.

However, those thousands of external martial artists were extremely shrewd, seeing that Zixia Manor's side was gradually at a disadvantage, they viewed Chao Gaishi's promises with skepticism, and thus none responded.

"Chao Gaishi, don't take martial artists for fools. It's already questionable whether you can leave here alive, so who would be foolish enough to ally with you? Ha, your invasion of Flower Pavilion is doomed to fail!"

Fan Luoying continuously launched attacks at Chao Gaishi with punches, palms, or spiritual artifacts, occasionally taunting him with a few remarks.

Seeing those thousands of external martial artists becoming restless, ostensibly preparing to attack the Zixia Manor disciples, seemingly persuaded by Fan Luoying, Chao Gaishi felt a sense of urgency in his heart, unable to argue back, experiencing a feeling of being a hero out of time and at the end of his rope.

"Look over there at Myriad Flowers Tower..."

Some external martial artist suddenly sensed a strong martial artist aura emanating from Myriad Flowers Tower, looked up, and then cried out in surprise.

They discovered two elderly women with childlike white hair suddenly appearing atop Myriad Flowers Tower, glaring angrily at the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor trapped in the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation," releasing a powerful martial artist pressure.

"Are those... the two Supreme Elders of Flower Pavilion, Qin and Ye?"

An external martial artist who had seen the two Supreme Elders of Flower Pavilion cried out.

"Yes, it's them!"

"Didn't the people of Zixia Manor say they suffered a backlash during cultivation, seriously injured and comatose?"

"Luckily, we didn't fall for Zixia Manor's trap, otherwise..."

"With this, what chance does Zixia Manor have of winning?"

"Zixia Manor invaded Flower Pavilion without reason, completely unjustified! I've decided to stand with the disciples of Flower Pavilion, standing shoulder to shoulder with them against the invasion of Zixia Manor!"

"I've long disliked Zixia Manor! This time, I'll definitely teach them a good lesson!"

"Count me in!"

...

The appearance of the two Supreme Elders of Flower Pavilion immediately caused a stir among the thousands of external martial artists. Some martial artists quickly made a decision, standing resolutely on the side of Flower Pavilion, launching attacks on the nearest Zixia Manor disciples.

Seeing this, other external martial artists, fearing they would be left behind, took out their spiritual artifacts and joined the battle against Zixia Manor's ten thousand elite disciples.

Among the thousands of external martial artists, although Nascent Soul experts were only a few, their overall strength was not much less than that of the ten thousand elite disciples of Zixia Manor. Their involvement became the straw that broke the camel's back.

The remaining few thousand disciples of Zixia Manor, upon seeing the appearance of the two Supreme Elders of Flower Pavilion, knew that the battle was lost today. Staying behind would only mean waiting for death, so they lost all confidence and will to continue fighting, completely collapsing and scattering in flight.

Tens of thousands of Flower Pavilion disciples pursued them with anger, chasing them for over a thousand miles before stopping.

By this point, the ten thousand elite disciples of Zixia Manor suffered losses of up to eighty percent, almost entirely annihilated.

With the defeat of the ten thousand elite disciples, the remaining dozen high-level leaders of Zixia Manor were also disheartened, especially upon seeing the sudden appearance of the two Supreme Elders of Flower Pavilion, feeling terrified and a strong urge to retreat.

However, while other Zixia Manor disciples could flee, these Nascent Soul experts were entangled tightly by their respective opponents, unable to free themselves for the time being.

Especially the two Supreme Elders of Zixia Manor, who were firmly trapped in the "Five Elements Immortal Extermination Grand Formation," with no hope of breaking the formation for at least several hours.

"Why? Why has it come to this?"

Chao Gaishi roared in his heart, full of unwillingness.

He could not understand how the twenty Golden Core Realm disciples of Flower Pavilion managed to form such a powerful formation, nor why the two Supreme Elders of Flower Pavilion were perfectly fine.