

Gacha 540

540 Spirit Nest Arrived

Inside the meeting hall, where the sect master, grand elder, and other elders had the last discussion about routing the Blackwade Clan and Spirit Nest, a person came out of the blue with sweat all over his body.

"Emergency! We... We... We have been attacked!" He stuttered as the matter was shocking enough to create a huge storm inside the sect.

Despite locking down their sect and increasing their surveillance, the Spirit Nest could still sneak inside them. Luckily, this room was guarded heavily, unlike those places. If not, nothing would be able to stop them.

And all people inside the room understood this the moment they heard the news.

"Three places are attacked right now, but we have yet to get a clear view of the perpetrators. The places are Training Field, Dual Cultivation Pavilion and Items Pavilion."

"What?!" The sect master already fed up with this matter, so his anger quickly filled his head.

Fortunately, before he could release his anger, the grand elder stopped him and said, "How is their condition? How many are attacking them?"

"We don't know their condition, but we can safely assume they are pretty bad... One thing about the Dual Cultivation Pavilion, according to the disciples there, the elder in charge of Dual Cultivation has died."

"We need to go toward them and help. Each place would need two elders, so who wants to go there?"

Surprisingly, all the elders suddenly stood up, not wanting to be left behind. Doing this mission would allow them to escape from the calamity of the sect master, so no one wanted to reject this proposal.

The grand elder facepalmed before choosing them himself. "You and you go to the Training Field, you two to Dual Cultivation Pavilion, and you two are going to Items Pavilion."

He assigned all the matters to 8-Star or above Martial Emperors to avoid becoming a cannon fodder if their enemies were strong.

The strong elders quickly left the room with happy hearts, while the rest had despair in their hearts.

The grand elder turned around and narrowed his eyes, looking at the sect master with killing intent. "I am sick with your short temper. I know this matter is frustrating, but we need to solve this issue with calm heads. In fact, if not because you want to get this Spirit Nest, this situation won't happen."

What the grand elder said was right. It was the Joyful Union Sect first that made a move to the Spirit Nest. After they could not take it anymore, they retaliated by destroying the branches.

This problem even escalated to a big war between three influences.

The grand elder continued handling the situation, not letting the sect master say anything. It was a dire situation, and the elders felt relieved after knowing the sect master could not get angry.

They helped as much as possible, not allowing the sect master to get angry.

After a while, two elders came back.

"It's chaos... They... They have stolen our goods in the Items Pavilion. With our daily trade and the stock in the warehouse, it amounts to one million Spirit Gems." An elder reported after coming back.

Before responding to their report, the grand elder noticed the other elders coming back. He halted his questions and asked for the status report.

"Training Field is absolutely terrible. There are around one thousand disciples there, and half of them are dead while the rest are heavily injured. We have asked other disciples to treat their injury for now."

"It's the same with the Dual Cultivation Pavilion. More than half of the disciples, including the elder in charge, are dead. They even cut the pen*ses and shoved them to the females' disciple mouths. This..." The elder was confused about whether he should say gross, terrifying, or anguished. In the end, he did not continue and let the other judge it.

The elders gasped. Raku was rushing to this place and finally arrived, but he was greeted by the news, making him tremble.

"What?! Where is the culprit?" The grand elder frowned, not knowing what to do. Basically, he needed more information about this, but the enemy was very smart and did not leave any trace.

"We don't know. We have searched them, but found no one." The elder answered while the other shook their heads, agreeing to what she said.

"..." The grand elder looked at Raku and asked. "What? Why do you come here?"

"There... There is a group in the southern plain. Although I can't see them clearly, I am absolutely sure it is them."

"Them?" The grand elder narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, they are Spirit Nest."

"All elders immediately arrange our disciples and bring them to the southern plain. I will only wait for five minutes!"

"Yes." The elders moved as fast as possible, sounding the alarm to the entire sect. Because of earlier preparation, the disciples managed to gather in less than five minutes.

The sect master, grand elder, and all elders nodded to the disciples before flying toward the south to meet the Spirit Nest.

Above the plain stood proudly thirteen people, waiting for the late arrival of Joyful Union Sect.

"Spirit Nest!" The sect master of Joyful Union Sect roared to the sky with a deafening sound. He released all of his rages at the moment because he realized all the troubles the sect got lately was coming from them.

The Grand Elder locked on two figures: One was a muscular figure with a huge sword on his hand. What grabbed his attention was the fact this yellow-haired guy was a Martial Monarch, a stronger one than him to boot. The other one was a young and tiny girl with blonde hair. He heard about her from the first elder, as she should be the one who stopped the first and second elders.

One thing that he could not swallow was the fact the Spirit Nest actually had two Martial Monarchs. There was another 10-Star Martial Emperor, but he could let the sect master deal with her. However, this matter escalated to a greater height when he remembered that the Blackwade Clan was also going to attack them.

On the other hand, the elders were observing the leader of Spirit Nest, Alexander Sirius. The Spirit Nest had been dormant this entire time before they heard the rumor about their leader. However, as soon as they learned his existence, seven branches followed by the western branches were destroyed.

The first elder flinched a little, never expecting the man that almost died back then suddenly turned into a 4-Star Martial Emperor. This certainly a matter of highest importance because if their leader just hid a few years, he would most likely become a Martial Monarch. At that time, the Joyful Union Sect couldn't do anything to stop its destruction.

Raku, Alex's previous opponent, took out his sword despite knowing his real power. His action quickly reignited the fire in the elders' hearts.

They gritted their teeth and took out their weapons. The Grand Elder swept at their disciples. Even if they had many powerful people, it was useless in front of this huge army. As long as they could kill them before the Blackwade Clan arrived, their sect would be saved.

"I am thankful for your treatment of me and my little girl, Sect Master of Joyful Union Sect. Hence, I will pay your 'generous' treatment," Alex said sarcastically before releasing his killing intent.

Many disciples did not know about Evelyn's matter, so they were a bit confused. Looking at this, the grand elder quickly solved the issue.

"All people of Joyful Union Sect, they only have thirteen people. Even if they are strong, they can't defeat so many of us here!" The Grand Elder shouted, waking up the soldiers and the sect master.

"Uoh! Grand Elder."

Alex furrowed his eyebrows, noticing the surge of morale. Even so, he could not flinch in this and command, "Stina, you take care of all the 9-Star Martial Emperors. There are only three left, so it should be no problem for you. If needed, Leoz or Jeanne will help you after they finish their fight.

"Anna, Fabio, and Artur will handle all the Martial Emperors above 6-Star until the reinforcements arrive. I will finish my battle with that guy while the others go according to the plan."

"Understood." They nodded in unison.

"Lastly, you may use your full power," Alex said with a severe tone.

The spirits smirked behind their masks as they had been waiting for this moment.

On the other hand, the grand elder did not like how the battle was going, so he raised his hand before shouting once again. "Disciples, we need to kill them before the Blackwade Clan arrives. All Martial Emperors shall lead the disciples to go through our battlefield. This is our home, so we will protect it no matter what."

"Uoh!"

"All disciples! Attack!"

"Uoh!" They took out their weapons and started charging toward Alex and the others, albeit they only smiled.

"True Spirit Body!" The spirits shouted in unison, releasing a huge amount of energy from their body.

The sight stopped the disciples and elders as this was the first time they saw something like this.

One of them had a pair of horns, two of them had a pair of butterfly wings, and even ice wings. They could even see a human enveloped by a flame.

Sherry and Kyle released their fire phoenixes and shot it toward the elders and sect masters.

"Sect Master, Grand Elder, and Elders!" The disciples looked up and shouted.

"Boom Boom!" The disciples gasped, thinking about what kind of consequences if those phoenixes hit them.

"Idiot, All of you need to calm down. If not, we won't win this war!" The Grand Elders brushed the phoenixes off, assuring the disciples.

"Ah!"

"You don't need to worry about us. All you need to do is to kill them."

"Yes!" The disciples started flying toward Alex and the others again, albeit just when there were only 20 meters left, they were stopped once again by an eagle hovering above them.

Cry

The eagle let out a loud cry as it dove down from the sky. One thing that made them surprised was when they saw the eagle taking out a huge array plate.

"!!!"

It was like a signal for others to see, not enemies, but friendlies. The N squad appeared in sync as they took out array plates and activated them.

In an instant, all six array plates activated at the same time, erecting a huge barrier trapping around fifteen thousand people.

"!!!" The sect master and others only furrowed their eyebrows with a little hint of surprise. They had expected this after knowing their leader was a rank 6 Array Master, so he quickly ordered. "Don't panic! We have been expecting this. All rank 6 Array Masters will solve the barrier problem."

"That is if you can..." Alex smiled as he raised his hand, telling the others to attack. "Go, bring me their heads."