

Humanity 671

Chapter 671 - Mission Failed

The mysterious woman didn't care whether a forced melon was sweet or not. Seeing Lu Ye's refusal, she immediately snorted coldly, flicked her long sword, and transformed it into a sky of sword light that enveloped Lu Ye.

Lu Ye felt pressure like a mountain, and in that instant, he utilized his Mental Eye Secret Technique to its utmost. His Boulder Mountain Saber relentlessly slashed, swept, and chopped, and the crisp sound emitted as sword met saber continuously resounded.

He was astonished in his heart.

The strength of this woman was ridiculously strong.

He had previously killed a cultivator at the Cloud River Level 8. Although he had Yiyi's assistance at the time, even without her aid, relying solely on his own foundation, he could have achieved the same, albeit with more time and more techniques needed.

In other words, he actually had the qualifications to contend with someone at the Cloud River Level 9. Even if he couldn't win, he could hold on for a while.

Yet, in front of this mysterious woman, Lu Ye found all his efforts futile. Facing her storm-like offensive, it took less than ten breaths for his defenses to be shattered layer by layer.

It was obvious that the other party was not going all out. This woman was a sword cultivator; the strongest technique for sword cultivators was the flying sword, not close-quarters combat like this.

The sharpness of his saber light completely shattered, and Lu Ye froze in place with the sharp longsword pressed against his forehead, the cold touch transmitting to him, and a vaguely sticky sensation flowing down from his forehead.

He couldn't see the expression under the woman's mask, but Lu Ye could feel her icy breath.

"Return to the Nine Provinces!" the woman demanded forcefully.

Inferior in skill, there wasn't much to say. If she had really wanted to take his life, he would probably be dead by now.

Continuing to be stubborn now might really lead to being knocked unconscious and taken back to the Nine Provinces. It was better to comply, merely delaying the trip to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda by a month.

However, before Lu Ye could nod in agreement, the woman suddenly grunted, unable to hold her longsword steady, and in that moment, her aura became extremely disordered.

She quickly stepped back a few steps, increasing the distance between them as if afraid of accidentally injuring him.

"What's wrong?" Lu Ye asked, frowning.

The mysterious woman did not answer, but what happened next left Lu Ye dumbfounded.

It was as if an invisible seal had been broken, and amid the fluctuating, chaotic aura, her power suddenly climbed up, breaking through the level expected of Cloud River cultivators in the blink of an eye.

This scene was all too familiar, reminding Lu Ye of an incident he encountered days ago at the Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union.

That day, while he was queuing in the Heaven's Augury Hall of the Mercantile Union, he was attacked by a few Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators, only for a manager of the Mercantile Union to suddenly intervene and kill them with the force of a thunderbolt.

That manager's situation at the time matched exactly with the current state of this woman...

People who seemed to be at the Cloud River Realm suddenly erupted with the momentum and strength of the True Lake Realm!

This mysterious woman was not a Cloud River Realm cultivator at all. She was above that.

"Are you from the Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union?" Lu Ye asked in surprise.

As far as he knew, only members of the Mercantile Union had such bizarre abilities to arrive at the Cloud River battlefield with cultivation exceeding the Cloud River Realm and could, in a short period, unleash their true strength.

"Return to the Nine Provinces!" the woman insisted through clenched teeth to Lu Ye, her voice strained as if she was fighting against something, and immediately after she spoke, the space around her distorted abruptly and she disappeared.

If it weren't for the lingering unique fragrance at the tip of his nose, Lu Ye might have thought the entire experience was just an illusion.

What was going on?

Lu Ye was truly bewildered.

Thinking back on everything that had happened since encountering this mysterious woman, it all felt very strange.

She had suddenly appeared and helped him break out of an encirclement, letting him escape, and then led him to a hidden cave, where there was a remained teleportation array, through which they arrived here, at a place that already had a Heaven's Augury Pillar set up!

Both the teleportation array and the Heaven's Augury Pillar were not means that ordinary people could possess: the former required profound mastery in Array Path, and the latter, immense capital.

The mysterious woman's attitude towards him was neither warm nor cold, and sometimes even a bit impatient. This contradicted her actions of risking herself to save Lu Ye, but she had mentioned that she was only following orders.

As for whose orders she was following, Lu Ye was completely in the dark.

Faintly, Lu Ye felt he might have touched upon some things he had never considered before, things far more complex than he could imagine, and not something someone at the Cloud River Level 5 should be able to access.

Looking at the spot where the woman had disappeared, Lu Ye frowned.

It was only then that he suddenly realized a problem.

That woman... might not be from the Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union.

The people from the Mercantile Union never interfered in the conflicts and grievances among cultivators, thus maintaining their transcendental status throughout the Nine Provinces. This might involve the shadow of Heaven's Augury itself, and it was because of this endowment that they had capabilities other cultivators did not possess.

For example, entering the Cloud River battlefield with cultivation surpassing the Cloud River Realm and being able to quickly unleash their true strength.

If she were from the Mercantile Union, she definitely wouldn't have come to save him, otherwise, it would break the Union's longstanding principle of neutrality and subsequently incur punishment from Heaven's Augury.

Are there really people out there who aren't from the Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union, yet can employ similar tactics?

Moreover, from the only clue Lu Ye currently has, this woman is backed by an organization...

The teleportation array before, and the Heaven's Augury Pillar before him, were all the handiwork of this organization, only an organization could have such powerful resources.

What kind of mysterious organization is this, exactly?

The woman wears a mask, hiding her face. Obviously, she fears being recognized. This suggests that she must be quite well-known; revealing her true face would likely lead to her being identified easily.

Lu Ye was unsure of how high her cultivation was, but it was at least that of the True Lake Realm.

As for her final disappearance...

It seems she used some special method to suppress her cultivation and entered the Cloud River battlefield. This method is limited by time, or there's a limit to the strength she can use. Otherwise, it would fail, and once her power exceeded the Cloud River Realm, she would be expelled from the Cloud River battlefield.

This wasn't the same as that manager from the Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union, who after demonstrating the formidable power of the True Lake Realm, easily suppressed his cultivation down to the Cloud River Level 9. However, the mysterious woman couldn't do this.

This was also why Lu Ye judged that she wasn't from the Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union.

It seems there are many things in the cultivation world that lower-level cultivators cannot touch or even dare to imagine...

People say that except for cultivators of the Cloud River Realm, other cultivators cannot enter the Cloud River battlefield.

Yet, in less than half a month, Lu Ye had already met two cultivators whose power exceeded the Cloud River Realm.

No wonder he always felt that the mysterious woman's strength was incredibly outrageous; turns out she had a foundation far surpassing the Cloud River Realm.

However, for her to come to rescue him, she undoubtedly took some risks. No matter how strong her backing was, in the Cloud River battlefield, she could only use techniques of the Cloud River Realm. If she were really attacked by many, she would be in danger.

And this rescue exposed a hidden location and its teleportation array, regardless of the organization behind the woman, they suffered a loss this time.

Although Lu Ye did not wish to speculate with any malice, the secretive actions of the other party were inevitably somewhat alarming.

Regardless of the nature and purpose of the mysterious woman's backing organization, since they rescued him, they likely had ulterior motives.

Perhaps they saw potential in him.

It isn't strange at all. In the Nine Provinces cultivation world, as each era brings forth new talents, cases like Lu Ye causing major upheavals singlehandedly in the Spirit Stream battlefield and causing a great commotion in the Cloud River battlefield are quite rare indeed.

Having shown his capabilities, that organization would certainly notice him. This rescue might just be a way of casting favor, forming a good bond, thus they didn't reveal much to him.

Thinking this, Lu Ye immediately understood that he would definitely have more opportunities to interact with people from this organization in the future.

He decided to set aside the many uncertainties in his mind, adopting the mentality that 'the car will find its way around the hill when it gets there.' Currently, his cultivation was still weak, and even if he knew the opponent's background, it wouldn't be helpful. When his cultivation is stronger later, he can think of ways to investigate.

The immediate crisis had passed. The mysterious woman had intended to force Lu Ye back to the Nine Provinces, but fate had other plans; Lu Ye did not return to the Nine Provinces and, as a result, she was expelled from the Cloud River battlefield.

Now, no one was forcing him anymore.

The location should be very safe, and as he relaxed, the fatigue accumulated before surged up, making Lu Ye suddenly feel exhausted.

It was mainly because his spirit force was greatly depleted. Maintaining Wings and flight spirit runes for a long time was indeed overwhelming for him.

It was crucial to recover quickly.

Sitting cross-legged, Lu Ye took out an elixir pill, popped it into his mouth, and silently refined it.

Meanwhile, in a sealed Heaven's Augury Hall of a certain sect in the Nine Provinces, a graceful figure suddenly appeared.

It was the mysterious woman, still wearing a white mask.

Recalling the recent events, the woman under the mask frowned slightly, and touched her battlefield marking to send out a message, "Mission failed, the target did not return to the Nine Provinces."

Although she wasn't sure what choice Lu Yiye would make after she left, based on his previous performance, the woman concluded that the young man would definitely not willingly return to the Nine Provinces.

Shortly after, a message came through.

"Where are you?"

"At the 35th base," the woman replied.

It took a long while before the other party sent another message, "Let it be for now. Whether he lives or dies, it's up to his own fate."

After a brief exchange, the woman stepped forward to leave. As she walked, she took off the white mask on her face and stored it away, revealing a stunningly beautiful visage.

The doors of Heaven's Augury Hall opened, and the woman's figure was revealed.

A group of people, including those in the True Lake Realm, the Cloud River Realm, and the Spirit Stream Realm, waited outside and bowed in greeting, "We see the Sect Master!"

The woman merely nodded slightly, then soared into the sky. Many of the young disciples watched her departing figure, unable to regain their composure for a long time.

Chapter 672 - A Thousand Miles Away

In the secluded cave, Lu Ye refined the efficacy of the elixir pill and recuperated his body while trying to ascertain his current location.

After a short time, he furrowed his brows, realizing that something about his current position seemed off!

He had been picked up by a mysterious woman near the River Pi and, together, they had sped through the terrain to a hidden cave. It was there that they used a teleportation array to arrive at this place.

He remembered his previous location quite clearly.

What felt wrong to him was the distance.

The distance from his previous location to here was over fifteen hundred miles.

Even accounting for the distance he had traveled by flying with the mysterious woman, there was still over a thousand miles left to cover.

In other words, the previous teleportation array was more than a thousand miles away from this place!

He was greatly shocked.

Teleportation arrays were something he could also set up. At first, the arrays he set up could only teleport over short distances, but as his knowledge of array setup and his cultivation level grew, so too did the reach of his teleportation arrays.

Currently in the Cloud River Level 5 realm, the range of his teleportation arrays was around three hundred miles or so.

He had once estimated that even when he reached the Cloud River Level 9 realm, the span of the teleportation arrays he could set up would not exceed six hundred miles. Any further than that, and the arrays would fail to correspond with each other over such long distances.

But the array left by the mysterious organization in the Cloud River battlefield could cross thousands of miles.

This undoubtedly showed one thing: the person who set up this array had much deeper knowledge of the Array Path than he did.

After some contemplation, Lu Ye realized something.

Naturally, a common cultivator in the Cloud River realm wouldn't have such ability, but if the organization could allow a cultivator above the Cloud River realm, such as the mysterious woman, to enter the Cloud River battlefield, then it makes sense they could allow others to enter as well.

For instance, array cultivators at the True Lake Realm or even the Divine Sea Realm.

If such powerful array cultivators were to set up the array, it would not be surprising for it to span thousands of miles.

The organization had left these hidden places in the Cloud River battlefield most likely for emergency use. Although Lu Ye had only come into contact with two of these places, it was clear there couldn't just be two such hidden strongholds.

From this, it seemed that the scale of this mysterious organization might be even larger than he previously thought.

Lu Ye couldn't be bothered to care about the ultimate purpose of this mysterious organization, but their teleportation array had piqued his interest.

Moreover, with this development, he no longer had to worry about his own situation.

The Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators could probably guess that he had escaped using a teleportation array, but according to their knowledge, the arrays he set up could only have a range of three to four hundred miles, so they would likely search within that range from the point where he disappeared.

Who would have thought that he was actually over a thousand miles away?

This was undoubtedly good news for Lu Ye.

A moment later, Lu Ye returned to the place where he had first appeared and found the teleportation array. He infused it with spirit force and began to investigate it closely.

Regardless of who created the array, since it was left for the use of cultivators within the same organization in case of emergencies, there wouldn't be too many restrictions when activating it.

Simply put, any person infusing spirit force could activate the array.

This made it convenient for Lu Ye to explore the intricacies of the array setup.

After some research, Lu Ye soon noticed some subtle differences between this array and the teleportation arrays he had set up, including the core Void Spirit Runes, which were somewhat different from what he had learned from books.

It wasn't just the Void Spirit Runes; he had learned many spirit runes from books, such as Sharpness and Protection, all of which were found in Madam Yun's collection.

However, they all differed somewhat from the spirit runes on the Talent Tree.

The thing about spirit runes is that they're not unchangeable; the minute variations of the Yin-Yang Dual Origins can often affect the overall effect of a single spirit rune.

Therefore, the same type of spirit rune often has several construction methods, which can lead to different levels of power.

But Lu Ye had done research before and found that regardless of how the construction of the spirit runes recorded in books looks, the power exerted by the spirit runes on the Talent Tree was always the greatest, and they were the most convenient to construct.

The spirit runes on the Talent Tree seemed to condense the essence of every type of spirit rune, using the most reasonable method of construction to exert the strongest power.

Moreover, when deploying these runes, Lu Ye did not have to expend much effort; with a thought, the spirit runes would automatically form, having reached a level where they could be executed as desired.

The Void Spirit Runes on the teleportation array before him brought no small amount of insight to Lu Ye, with an even greater benefit being the technique of array setup.

The creator of this array had far superior knowledge of Arrays than Lu Ye did, and chances to directly study an array cultivator's formation were rare; one could always learn a lot from them.

While Lu Ye was engrossed and unable to extricate himself from studying the teleportation array, the Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators outside had turned the ground upside down with their search. They had scoured an area of several hundred miles and still could not find a trace of Lu Ye, leaving the group of cultivators both angry and helpless.

Many had dispersed, but there were still many who hadn't given up and were still searching for Lu Ye.

At the same time, a great deal of information was spreading outward. It could be said that in the current Cloud River battlefield, wherever Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators were present, someone would be paying attention for any trace of Lu Ye.

In principle, as long as Lu Ye dared to show up, wearing a mask would be useless.

Yet, under such circumstances, there was still no news of Lu Ye; it was as if he had already left the Cloud River battlefield.

Time flew, and three days later.

In the hidden cave, Lu Ye took a long breath, a contemplative look flashing in his eyes.

Three days were enough for him to fully recover. He had even replenished the spirit force in his spirit energy-storing ring, and during this period, he had been studying the teleportation array here.

He had made considerable gains.

Not to mention anything else, if he were to set up a teleportation array now, the distance it could cover would likely increase by about 30 miles.

Those 30 miles might not seem much for Cloud River Realm cultivators—able to traverse it in the time it takes to drink a cup of tea at full speed—but the fact that the teleportation array had such a breakthrough undeniably signified an improvement in Lu Ye's proficiency with this formation.

Moreover, he was currently only at Cloud River Level 5. As his cultivation improved and if this trip to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda yielded results, his prowess in the Array Path would increase by leaps and bounds. Eventually, the span of the teleportation arrays he set up would grow greater and greater.

The only drawback was the experience.

The sensation of using a teleportation array was different from using Heaven's Augury Pillar.

The latter was quiet and subtle; cultivators often couldn't react in time before the teleportation was completed, being stable and comfortable.

But the teleportation array wasn't as pleasant an experience.

When Lu Ye first set up a teleportation array, every teleportation brought a sensation of stepping into thin air, endlessly falling into an abyss—the sensation of weightlessness. After completing the teleportation, he would inevitably feel dizzy and disoriented.

He had thought it was due to his poor skill, but after experiencing other people's teleportation arrays, he found out that it wasn't a matter of skill; the teleportation arrays were just like that.

The further the teleportation distance, the worse the experience seemed to be.

This realization restored some of Lu Ye's confidence.

With his spirit force fully recovered and his research on the teleportation array more or less complete, it was time to resume his journey.

Rousing Amber, who was napping beside him, Lu Ye followed the passage and walked outside.

During the three days he had stayed here, Yiyi had already found an exit. The exit was not particularly concealed.

Soon, he arrived in front of a rock wall that was blocking the way forward.

But this was only on the surface—the rock wall was merely a man-made barrier. Lu Ye threw a punch with his hand, and the rock wall immediately shattered, dazzling light shining in, causing him to squint.

Once he gradually adjusted to the brightness outside, Lu Ye summoned his spirit ark, stepped aboard, and took to the air through weapon control.

He did not put Amber back into the spirit beast sack.

It had always disliked staying in the spirit beast sack. According to Yiyi, it was pitch-dark inside with not even a sound, like a completely closed-off tiny space.

So Lu Ye usually did not put Amber into the spirit beast sack, only doing so when it was necessary to hide their tracks.

Now that his appearance had been memorized by many Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators, even wearing a mask would not be very effective. He simply stopped bothering with such futile disguises.

The distance to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was not short, but as long as he was careful enough, there shouldn't be any problems.

Traveling along the way, Lu Ye tried to stay hidden during the day and move at night. The height at which he flew with weapon control was maintained at about 30 to 40 yards above the ground.

This distance made it convenient for him to land and hide at any time, avoiding the possibility of being discovered.

Of course, this height also had its disadvantages. If someone was lying in ambush on the ground, it would be difficult to avoid an attack.

There are trade-offs in everything, and Lu Ye could choose to fly at a height of two to three hundred yards, but then it would not be convenient to hide if he encountered someone.

Days passed by uneventfully, and the journey was relatively smooth without any major incidents.

Under Lu Ye's intention to avoid other cultivators, let alone those from Ten Thousand Demons Ridge, he hadn't seen a single one from the Haotian Alliance either.

A message suddenly came from his battlefield marking, and Lu Ye checked to find that it was from his fourth senior brother.

Ever since Lu Ye left Great Reversal Valley, Li Baxian often sent messages to check on him, and Lu Ye would occasionally send back word that he was safe.

Though the two brothers were not in the same place, their affection for each other didn't diminish.

After a brief exchange, things at Great Reversal Valley were just as they had always been. Although some Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators would occasionally appear nearby, they never dared to provoke trouble.

Firstly, there was a wolf pack guarding Great Reversal Valley, and there were many formations left by Lu Ye. A small number of people from Ten Thousand Demons Ridge would be of no use, and if there were to be a large-scale attack, there was a Heaven's Augury Pillar in the spirit ground, which would allow Li Baxian and the others to escape back to the Nine Provinces at any time.

Secondly, when Lu Ye left Great Reversal Valley, he threw down a warning—anyone who dared breach his spirit ground would be met with his immediate retaliation by entering the Spirit Stream battlefield and destroying their sect's base.

Even though Ten Thousand Demons Ridge might be resentful, as long as Lu Ye was still alive, they wouldn't dare rashly attack the Great Reversal spirit ground; otherwise, it would only bring disaster upon their own sect.

Lu Ye the Sect Destroyer's reputation for destroying sect bases in the Spirit Stream battlefield was well-established, and no one would dare to take him lightly.

Chapter 673 - Hundred Arrays Pagoda

After a brief exchange, Li Baxian learned about Lu Ye's upcoming plans.

As someone adept in the Array Path, it was only natural for his younger apprentice brother to head to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda for further study. Indeed, in the Nine Provinces cultivation world, any array cultivator in the Cloud River Realm would try by all means to visit the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

Especially those from Ten Thousand Demons Ridge.

The first part of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda is located within the Tianyan Sect in Wuzhou and is their sect-guarding treasure. They have no way to enter it, but the section located in the Cloud River battlefield belongs to no one.

Once Li Baxian was aware of Lu Ye's plans, he didn't say much, only reminding him to be careful.

After ending the transmission, Lu Ye continued on his way.

Halfway through the day, as Lu Ye was controlling his flight, his battlefield marking suddenly received a message.

He hastily checked it and found that it was his Fourth Senior Brother contacting him again.

This was rather unusual. His Fourth Senior Brother generally wouldn't disturb him so frequently.

"Little junior brother, I asked around about the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, and the situation there is a bit complex. Let me explain to you," he said.

A string of messages followed right after.

Reading these messages, a warm feeling flowed through Lu Ye's heart, feeling the concern from his Fourth Senior Brother.

In fact, the information Li Baxian had sent was already known to him. Having been in the Cloud River battlefield for so long, even though he hadn't set out for the Hundred Arrays Pagoda yet, he had still paid attention to news about it.

After all, one day he would make his way there, and it was always wise to prepare in advance.

Just as his Fourth Senior Brother had said, the situation at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was indeed complex, and if one were to blunder into it without any knowledge, one could likely suffer a loss.

Especially a while ago at the Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union, he had specifically purchased a document detailing the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, which was much more comprehensive compared to the information Li Baxian had hastily gathered. That document even included many experiences and a summary of the lessons learned by those array cultivators who had braved the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

For this, Lu Ye had spent a considerable number of Spirit Stones, but of course, being wealthy as he was, he didn't care about Spirit Stones, as they were all just spoils of war.

But he didn't point this out. After Li Baxian had finished sharing all the intelligence he had, he cautioned once more, "With your abilities, you will definitely reap many benefits in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, but you must not be greedy or rash. Your cultivation is still low, and even if you face any setbacks inside, there's no rush to explore further until your cultivation is higher in the future."

"I understand, Fourth Senior Brother. Don't worry," Lu Ye replied.

A short while later, Lu Ye finished his transmission with Li Baxian and continued on his journey.

Seated in front of Lu Ye on the spirit ark, Yiyi, who seemed to have noticed something, looked back and smiled, "Did Fourth Senior Brother look for you?" Although Lu Ye had exchanged marking imprints with many cultivators, it was rare for him to communicate with someone for such a long time.

Lu Ye nodded, "Yes, he was inquiring about some news on the Hundred Arrays Pagoda for me."

Yiyi expressed understanding, "Fourth Senior Brother must be very worried about you."

Lu Ye was well aware of this. He had chosen to leave Great Reversal Valley alone to lure away the attacking Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators, likely causing Li Baxian to feel as though they had been a burden to him.

But in reality, that wasn't the case. He had already been targeted, and even if he could temporarily flee back to the Nine Provinces and maintain a moment's peace, what purpose would that serve?

Unless he could always hide within the Nine Provinces sect headquarters and not enter the Cloud River battlefield.

For him, this was indeed a choice. After all, with his method of cultivation, relying on consuming elixir pills would suffice. While his cultivation speed within the sect headquarters wouldn't be the quickest, it wouldn't be too slow either, maintaining an average level.

But Lu Ye was not satisfied. He cultivated peacefully on his own spirit ground without provoking or harming anyone, yet someone from Ten Thousand Demons Ridge repeatedly sought him out.

Thus, he could only strike back.

Securing the spirit ground to provide Li Baxian and Giant Armor with a peaceful cultivation environment was just a convenient action, not the main reason.

As it turned out, "there's no fat horse in a field without grass."

It was precisely because he had left Great Reversal Valley that he achieved the shocking battle accomplishments of poisoning and killing two thousand Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators in the mine, enabling him to acquire so many spoils of war and consequently causing changes to the Breath Fruit Core.

He then entered Xianyuan City, taking out a large amount of soul water, which filled him with confidence for his journey to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

While staying in the Nine Provinces sect headquarters was safe, where would he find so many opportunities and benefits?

Pitting his wits and bravery against the Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators was indeed more exhausting and dangerous, but the advantages gained were evident.

"So, Lu Ye, you must become stronger quickly, and not let those who care about you worry too much," she said.

Lu Ye smiled, "I will be soon!"

By now, he had reached a level where he could kill Level 8 Realm cultivators. If his cultivation could improve a bit more, Level 9 Realm would also be within his grasp. By then, although the Cloud River battlefield was vast, there wouldn't be many who posed a threat to his life.

Suddenly, several days flashed by.

As a city with distinct structures came into view, Lu Ye knew that he had reached his destination.

Hundred Arrays City.

Within the entire Cloud River battlefield, it's rare for a city to have its own name.

Most of the cities within the battlefield are named after Heaven's Augury City, distinguished by various numbers, but there are some exceptions that have their own unique names.

The name Hundred Arrays City is obviously derived from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

The two are not far apart, merely about thirty miles, which means nothing to Cloud River Realm cultivators. Many array cultivators live in Hundred Arrays City all year round, periodically visiting the Hundred Arrays Pagoda to study the Array Path.

In the beginning, there was no city here.

But due to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, many cultivators would gather from all over the battlefield to this place.

The array cultivator faction, though not particularly large, is still significant compared to niche factions like Beast Taming and cover armoring.

After all, every sect has some array cultivators responsible for array setup and maintenance.

And then there are the numerous independent cultivators without sect affiliation, among whom are also those who practice the Array Path.

Thus, the number of array cultivators in the Nine Provinces is quite substantial.

With so many array cultivators gathering at the site of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, it naturally brought enough popularity to the area, and wherever people gather, a scale will gradually form. Thus, Hundred Arrays City emerged as a natural consequence.

Once the city reached a certain size, even Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union established a presence there.

It can be said that Hundred Arrays City is almost a city with the primary purpose of serving array cultivators, with eighty percent of everything in the city related to the Array Path.

The reason why the Hundred Arrays Pagoda is located thirty miles away from the city and not within it has its reasons.

Many array cultivators spend long periods outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, exchanging knowledge and techniques with their peers, or taking advantage of the pagoda's resonance when someone challenges it, gaining some enlightenment and benefits.

Thus, it is not suitable for the area near the Hundred Arrays Pagoda to be too lively. Consequently, the formation of Hundred Arrays City naturally did not center around the pagoda, as array cultivators would not agree to that.

Lu Ye's destination was not Hundred Arrays City, so naturally, he didn't need to enter the city.

However, if he wanted to go to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, he still had to follow some rules.

As for who set these rules, it's impossible to verify, as they are traditions passed down by generations of array cultivators... Of course, if one really has the ability, these rules can be ignored, but that would ultimately complicate matters.

So upon seeing Hundred Arrays City, Lu Ye's gaze moved beyond the city to look at a broken pagoda thirty miles away.

He had visited the Tianyan Sect and seen the first part of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda; now, looking at the second part, it seemed to fit perfectly with the first. If someone could take this part out of the Cloud River battleground and place it within Tianyan Sect, it would certainly restore sixty to seventy percent of the pagoda's splendor.

Unfortunately, no one has been able to do so since ancient times.

The second part of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda is the middle section, with no base or top. At first glance, it appears disjointed, but clearly bears the marks of weathering over the years, with the entire body of the pagoda simple and unadorned.

Lu Ye traveled by weapon control, descending ten miles outside Hundred Arrays City. Looking around, there was nothing but a few crooked trees.

The branches of those trees twisted and intertwined, faintly forming an arch-like space. If one stood in front of that arch-shaped space and looked straight ahead, they would be able to see the Hundred Arrays Pagoda clearly.

This arch formed by the entangled branches seemed like a gateway to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

Indeed, that was the case.

Passing through the location of these branches and heading straight ahead, one could safely reach the Hundred Arrays Pagoda. Any deviation along the way would not be pleasant.

Because within a thirty-mile radius centered on the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, there is no absolutely safe place.

Those areas are filled with various Formations left behind by cultivators from different eras. Those seemingly insignificant locations could hide fatal traps.

Generation after generation of array cultivators has studied the Array Path here, with almost everyone gaining something, and sometimes they would spar with others... Sparring between array cultivators is nothing more than setting up and breaking arrays, with many Formations remaining as a result.

Some might also have other motives, intentionally setting up arrays in certain places, leaving puzzles for later array cultivators to solve.

Thus, passed down from generation to generation, the range within thirty miles of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda is riddled with countless hidden Formations, where taking a few steps could trigger an array.

This is also why Lu Ye was willing to follow the rules.

He could certainly fly directly to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda from any direction, but who knows if he would encounter a Great Sky Prohibition Array. If he did, he would definitely fall down, after which progressing further would require breaking through one array after another.

This situation is not unheard of. There have been instances of arrogant array cultivators who didn't take the usual path, only to fall outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda and ultimately, even their bones could not be found.

At this level of the Cloud River Realm, Lu Ye believed that no one could surpass him in the Array Path domain, but that does not mean he could take all arrays lightly.

Some arrays have existed for a long time, accumulating spirit force over the years. Even some common arrays can be exceedingly formidable once triggered.

Chapter 674 Safety Passage

The Hundred Arrays Pagoda encompassed an area of thirty miles, filled with a myriad of hidden formations and serious dangers. There was only one safe passage, which was through a gateway space formed by the branches of several crooked trees; going straight through this passage would safely lead to the outside of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

The approach was by this path, but the departure was by another.

When Lu Ye's figure landed, two people were preparing to enter, and a slight noise made both of them turn to glance at Lu Ye, but they didn't pay much attention.

Lu Ye had put on his mask again and had placed Amber into the spirit beast sack.

Although such concealment sometimes proved virtually useless, it was still better than nothing.

The two had already passed through the branch gateway, walking and talking as they went.

Both were clearly array cultivators, currently discussing the setup methods of a formation, each holding differing opinions, believing their methods were more effective, and their debate was quite heated.

Although Lu Ye practiced Array Path, he hadn't had a similar experience since his last exchange and learning with Zhao Li from the Tianyan Sect at the Spirit Stream battlefield long ago.

He walked leisurely behind the two men, listening to their conversation, which he found quite amusing for a while.

However, from Lu Ye's perspective, these two men's mastery in Array Path seemed quite unsophisticated, making their debate appear as if he were watching children quarrel.

For a moment, he realized that in the field of Array Path, he had already advanced far beyond his fellow cultivators of the same level.

After advancing a few miles, one of the shorter array cultivators suddenly fell silent, appearing thoughtful. His companion, seizing the moment, said enthusiastically, "It seems Fellow Daoist Qi has had a realization. Surely, Fellow Daoist Yooi's array setup method is somewhat more effective, right?"

The companion's silence led to a misunderstanding, making him falsely assume that the other agreed with his view, and he was quite pleased with himself for a time.

The Qi-named cultivator, silent, turned his head to look back at Lu Ye following them, then whispered to the Yooi-named cultivator, "Fellow Daoist Yooi, did you notice that person just now?"

"What?" The Yooi-named cultivator was puzzled.

"The one following us... don't turn back."

"What about him?" The mystery made the Yooi-named cultivator nervous.

"Think about it carefully, doesn't he resemble someone?" the Yooi-named cultivator hinted.

Previously, he had been too focused on discussing the formation with the Qi-named cultivator, so even though he had seen Lu Ye at the entrance, he hadn't paid much attention. But as they walked, he had an

epiphany, which was why he had become silent, and not because he had been convinced by the Qi-named cultivator.

The Qi-named cultivator thought hard, but he had only glanced briefly at Lu Ye and hadn't paid him much mind; how could he recall anything now?

He whispered, "Fellow Daoist Yooi, stop beating around the bush. Who is that man?"

The Yooi-named cultivator spoke softly, "If I'm not mistaken, he should be Lu Yiye!"

The expression on the Qi-named cultivator's face changed dramatically. Even as an array cultivator deeply engrossed in his studies, he had heard of the famous Lu Yiye of the Righteous Blood Sect lately, and knew that many cultivators from the Ten Thousand Demons Ridge were investigating Lu Yiye's whereabouts, though there hadn't been any real findings yet.

If the person following them truly was Lu Yiye, that would indeed be interesting.

"Fellow Daoist Qi, are you sure?"

The Qi-named cultivator said, "He's wearing a mask and not showing his true face, but judging by his physique, it does resemble the one described in the rumors."

"There are many people with similar physiques in the world."

"Rumor has it that Lu Yiye is a master of Array Path..." the Qi-named cultivator added.

The Yooi-named cultivator's eyes lit up, "Exactly, that's why he would come to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda."

"Even if we're wrong, it doesn't matter much; we can just apologize. But if he really is Lu Yiye, Fellow Daoist Yooi, today might be our lucky day!"

Lu Yiye is merely at the Level 5 realm, and the two of them, one at Level 7 and the other at Level 6, could easily handle him if they joined forces.

With eye contact, no words needed, both understood each other's intentions, and the Qi-named cultivator suddenly stopped and pointed at an empty space nearby, saying, "Fellow Daoist Yooi, there seems to be a killing array here, can you see anything noteworthy?"

Whether there truly was a killing array there, he wasn't quite sure; it was just a casual mention.

The Yooi-named cultivator took the hint and also stopped, looking in that direction and saying, "Let me see."

A few dozen feet behind, Lu Ye walked at a leisurely pace, sighing deeply in his heart.

He knew it, even though he was wearing a mask, it was hardly effective. Given this situation, his whereabouts were likely exposed again.

The two cultivators were still pointing and discussing a certain empty spot, while Lu Ye had already walked past them.

Just then, both men simultaneously fell silent, and one of them suddenly produced a long halberd in his hand. Spirit force surged, thrusting directly toward Lu Ye's back. The full force of a Level 7 Cloud River realm burst forth, emitting a sound that cleaved through the air.

The other person seemed to be a magic cultivator, as golden light sparkled in his hand and suddenly stretched out, transforming into a golden arrow. With a slight tremor, the arrow too broke through the air.

The full-powered thrust of the halberd inexplicably missed its mark. The Level 7 cultivator from Cloud River, surnamed Qi, had not yet grasped what had happened when he shockingly saw Lu Ye closing in within ten feet of him. A streak of fiery red blade light sliced across his field of vision, followed by a numbness in his arm. An arm, severed, flew into the air.

"Ah!" A scream rang out, and the cultivator Qi's face drastically changed. His figure staggered backward, but Lu Ye's second blade had already been swung. This blade, tracing the shaft of the halberd, diagonally swept up, slicing across his neck.

Lu Ye then passed by the figure of the Qi surnamed cultivator, charging directly at the Yi surnamed cultivator.

Only at this moment did the Yi surnamed cultivator just manage to cast the Golden Arrow Technique. Seeing Lu Ye bear down on him like a tiger descending a mountain, the overwhelming oppressive force almost left him breathless. Sensing the danger, he didn't even think before he moved, directly floating backward.

Lu Ye's long blade descended, the Double-Sharpness Spirit Runes on it effortlessly penetrated the man's protective spirit force, leaving a huge gash across his chest. Yet, under the powerful impact, the man was thrown out through the safe passageway.

As if breaking through an invisible barrier, ripples emerged and the man's figure abruptly vanished.

Lu Ye paused, slightly hesitating, then chose not to pursue.

The place where the magic cultivator fell was enveloped by a Formation, and it was unclear when or by which array cultivator it had been left.

Without knowing the details of this Formation, it was not wise to rashly rush in. The opponent had taken such a hit from him and had fallen into an unknown Formation, likely the chances of survival were slim.

Even if he had the spare energy to break the Formation, he might not be able to find his way back.

Lu Ye sheathed his blade.

Only at this moment did the body of the Qi surnamed cultivator collapse to the ground, blood flowing, staining the earth red.

Lu Ye stepped forward, collected the fallen man's storage sack, and the Spiritual Artifact in his hand, then with a kick, he knocked the corpse out of the safe passageway.

The moment the corpse hit the ground, a thunderous booming noise erupted followed by intense heat waves, loud explosions, and dazzling firelight, all indicating that an explosion magic array had been triggered.

Lu Ye inwardly felt alarmed. Although he had gathered many details about the area outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda from the intelligence provided by Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union, he had not expected the situation to be so grave.

Indeed, there were hidden Arrays everywhere; the power of this explosion magic array was much greater than any he had set up.

This was not to say that the person who set up the array was more skilled in the Array Path than he was, but rather that the array had existed for a longer time, accumulating a vast amount of energy, and its sudden release was naturally terrifying.

Continuing on his way, only the vivid blood on the ground remained, a testimony to the fierce battle that had erupted here just moments ago.

The two cultivators thought that their cultivation level was higher than Lu Ye's and that ambushing him together was almost a sure thing. Yet little did they know, Lu Ye had even killed a Level 8 cultivator; a Level 7 and a Level 6 cultivator were barely a match for him now.

After walking another dozen miles, he finally arrived in front of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

This was a comparatively safer area.

Centered around the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, within a hundred feet radius, it was an absolutely safe place.

Lu Ye looked around and saw quite a number of cultivators gathered here, all of whom were array cultivators.

What comforted Lu Ye was that, like him, some people wore masks, making him not seem so out of place.

There was an unspoken rule here at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda: regardless of one's background, upon arrival, everyone was considered an array cultivator, and within this area, fighting was not allowed.

Many array cultivators would immerse themselves in cultivating here, pondering the mysteries of the Array Path. Any conflict would inevitably affect them.

Not only were there no conflicts here, but even the sound of voices was suppressed to the barest minimum, making the atmosphere, despite the presence of not a few array cultivators, very serene and tranquil.

Some array cultivators sat alone in meditation, while others sat in pairs discussing the mysteries of arrays, and still others tested their skills against one another based on their understanding of arrays.

Most people were unaware of each other's background; perhaps among those discussing array techniques, one might be from Ten Thousand Demons Ridge and another from the Haotian Alliance.

In contrast to the broader environment of the Cloud River battlefield, this place was truly a secluded haven.

Back when Lu Ye was advancing to the Cloud River realm and preparing to enter the Cloud River battlefield, his Second Senior Sister Shui Yuan had told him that the situation in the Cloud River battlefield was far more complex than that of the Spirit Stream battlefield. Since there were no big sect bases here, cultivators from different regions, if unknown to each other, typically didn't know their affiliations.

Thus, many times, cultivators from the two opposing factions had the chance to coexist peacefully, and sometimes even cooperate intimately.

But for Lu Ye, what awaited him seemed only to be targeted attacks and relentless pursuits...

Feeling the tranquility and peace of this place, Lu Ye couldn't help but sigh inwardly, wishing for a time when he too could enjoy the treatment befitting an ordinary cultivator.

However, he also knew that this was merely wishful thinking. His reputation was well known among the big sects of Ten Thousand Demons Ridge; countless pairs of eyes were watching him. For the people of Ten Thousand Demons Ridge, encountering him meant only one thought: kill him, or call for reinforcements to do so!

Chapter 675 Entering the Tower

By the time Lu Ye reached the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, the Magic Cultivator Yooi whom he had previously injured had fallen into the midst of various Formations.

The massive wound across his chest and abdomen was hideous, his flesh turned inside out, the blood flowing incessantly.

Such an injury was very serious for a Level 6 magic cultivator like him, but it was not yet enough to make him despair.

Even though he was merely a magic cultivator, having reached this level of cultivation, his physical body was certainly not as formidable as that of physique or combat cultivators, but it was still far stronger than any ordinary person.

As long as he could properly heal and convalesce, he would eventually recover.

What drove him to despair was his current predicament.

Previously, Lu Ye had opened a safe passage with a single slash, which Yooi had fallen through into the Formation. Fearing Lu Ye's pursuit, he had scrambled forward as he landed and lost his way in his escape.

Despite being sure that he was not far from the safe passage, he was unable to discern its exact position.

Countless array cultivators from ancient times to the present have left various Formations here, and with the profound mysteries of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda overlaid, it had caused some peculiar and unknown changes to take place within these Formations.

If one didn't have sufficient expertise, falling into such a place meant there was no hope of leaving alive.

There was a dry skeleton next to him, not knowing how long it had been dead; its bones had become loose and would crumble upon touch. Looking at the skeleton, Magic Cultivator Yooi seemed to see his own impending doom.

Moreover, there was an immense danger looming around him. Although he could not discern much, he understood that he had likely fallen into an extremely dangerous Formation.

Frustration and regret churned in his heart. He could not comprehend how a Level 5 combat cultivator could burst forth with such power under a joint sneak attack from him and another Level 7 combat cultivator. His companion had been killed on the spot, and he himself had been forced into such a dire situation.

But no matter what, healing and recovering were the most important matters at the moment. Once his injuries stabilized, it wouldn't be too late to tackle the Formations here; there might still be a glimmer of hope.

However, before that, he needed to transmit the news that Lu Yiye had appeared at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda. How could he accept such a loss without retaliation?

He was not about to let Lu Yiye get away with it either!

Raising his hand, he touched the battlefield marking and sent out a message.

Outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, Lu Ye looked up and counted, noticing that this pagoda, like the one at the Tianyan Sect, had thirty-three layers.

This meant that the final section of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda had thirty-four layers—the very topmost part. But to this day, no one knew where this part of the pagoda was located.

At the very bottom of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, there was an entrance. As Lu Ye watched, an array cultivator walked in with great enthusiasm, then disappeared without a trace.

Another array cultivator suddenly appeared in front of the entrance, his face deathly pale as though he had suffered a serious injury. His figure was unstable, and he spat out a mouthful of blood mist, falling to the ground, his life or death unknown.

Recognizing the cultivator, another cultivator cried out in shock and quickly went over to help him to the side and fed him an elixir pill for healing.

Challenging the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was very dangerous.

Having gone through the Hundred Arrays Pagoda in the Tianyan Sect, Lu Ye knew this all too clearly.

Each layer inside the tower had different tests, but in general, the challenges were of three types: array destruction, array setup, and array repair.

Array destruction involved breaking the Formations within the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

Array setup required setting up a Formation that met the requirements presented by the pagoda.

As for array repair, it was an extension of array setup: an incomplete Formation would appear within the pagoda, or one that had flaws, and it was up to those who challenged the tower to repair it completely.

Don't think that array repair is an easy task, among array cultivators, there's a saying: "Better to set up ten arrays than repair one!"

That's because in setting up an array, one starts from scratch, with a clear understanding of everything, working entirely according to one's own plan.

But array repair is different—you never know how many hidden flaws and vulnerabilities are in that unfinished Formation. To mend these shortcomings without compromising the integrity of the original Formation and while matching the original Formation's myriad ideas is far more difficult than creating a new array.

If the test inside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda involves array setup, there's generally no danger, because even if you fail to set up the array, you just can't pass the test and will be sent out of the pagoda.

However, if it's array destruction or repair, then there's real danger.

One wrong move, and the Formation is activated—either you die, or you are severely injured!

Every year, a large number of array cultivators come to challenge the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, and many self-confident ones die within it.

This is just the danger posed by the tests; even if you pass the test, there are still risks because the Hundred Arrays Pagoda will bestow a reward afterward. It's a kind of reward akin to an enlightening infusion that allows cultivators to receive a wealth of information about the Array Path in a short time.

The effect was akin to Lu Ye probing the information carried on the leaves of the Talent Tree, yet even more ferocious.

When a massive amount of information surged into his mind in an instant, his entire psyche felt as if it were being torn apart. The better one performed in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, the greater the rewards received, and the more intense the feeling of being torn apart became.

Lu Ye had withstood it last time by relying on soul water.

Thus, since entering the Cloud River battlefield, he had been on the lookout for treasures that could restore his psyche, but unfortunately had found none until he inadvertently visited Xianyuan City again and obtained a large amount of soul water, which made this trip to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda possible.

Of course, the benefits that an array cultivator gained from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda weren't usually so exaggerated. The main reason was that Lu Ye's performance last time was too outstanding, and he gained so much that the pressure he faced was unprecedentedly overwhelming.

Normally, cultivators who challenged the Pagoda could safely bear the rewards after passing the trials, which would then enhance their proficiency in the Array Path.

This array cultivator who had suddenly fainted showed no external injuries, but instead had a pale complexion, indicating that he had expended too much mental power.

This person undoubtedly reaped considerable gains inside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda. The benefits he had obtained were a bit beyond his limit to bear, which led to him suddenly spewing blood and fainting.

However, after waking up from this incident, his proficiency in the Array Path was bound to make considerable progress, and that was a good thing.

Various thoughts churned through his mind, and just as Lu Ye was about to step into the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, a peculiar rhythmic fluctuation cascaded out. That invisible, formless resonance, like an unseen wind, radiated in all directions and instantly spread across dozens of miles.

Outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, everyone stopped what they were doing, looking at the Pagoda with eyes full of surprise and delight.

Someone exclaimed, "It's resonating, it's resonating!"

As if a treasure had fallen from the sky.

Though no treasure had fallen from heaven, the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was a heavenly fortune for all the array cultivators lingering here.

Under such rhythmic fluctuations, the array cultivators found it easier to comprehend the mysteries of the Array Path. Perhaps many things that were not clear before could now be understood in a flash, which would then enhance their proficiency in the Array Path.

Triggering the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was no simple matter; it required achieving excellent results in the trials of the Pagoda.

Lu Ye had successively triggered the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda several times in the Tianyan Sect, bringing many benefits to the sect's array cultivators.

It could be said that after Lu Ye completed his challenges in the Pagoda, the proficiency in the Array Path of those lower-level disciples in the Tianyan Sect generally improved by a notch. It was foreseeable that over the next ten to twenty years, the foundations of the Tianyan Sect would significantly strengthen.

It was precisely because of the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda that many array cultivators stationed themselves here year-round. Firstly, they did so to prepare for their next challenge, and secondly, to wait for such resonance that could appear at any time to reap the benefits.

But triggering the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was not so easy. Every day, there were many array cultivators coming and going from the Pagoda, but the occurrence of resonance was rare, maybe appearing once every three to five months. For all the array cultivators gathered here, the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was an extremely rare experience, precious and sought after.

As such, upon detecting the unique rhythmic fluctuations of the Pagoda, all the array cultivators closed their eyes, silently experiencing and contemplating the intricacies within.

Even Lu Ye stopped in his tracks. In that instant, he clearly felt his thoughts becoming much clearer; various pieces of knowledge about array setups surged within his heart, and issues he thought he had fully understood before now sparked new insights upon reflection.

The rhythm continued, and all the array cultivators were so immersed in it that they couldn't extricate themselves.

A full incense stick's time later, the peculiar rhythmic fluctuations gradually disappeared, and the immersed array cultivators reluctantly came back to their senses, savoring and chewing over their gains.

Laughter rang out, evidently someone had made a huge gain, and the array cultivators nearby all showed looks of envy.

Although Lu Ye also made some gains, they were not very substantial. His proficiency in the Array Path, like his Psyche Force, was far superior to that of cultivators at the same level, so such fluctuations weren't of much use to him.

If he wanted to improve his proficiency in the Array Path, he would need to go through the Pagoda himself and achieve good results.

At the base of the Tianyan Sect's Hundred Arrays Pagoda, there was a stone stele. According to the Great Elder Bai Qian of the Tianyan Sect, that stele was supposedly for those who challenged the Pagoda to leave their names on. If someone performed exceptionally, their names would be recorded for posterity to admire.

But since the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was divided into three parts, and the Tianyan Sect only controlled one-third of it, the stele had never served its intended purpose.

This second section of the Cloud River battlefield was in the middle of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda and naturally did not have any stele. At the bottom, there was only a simple entrance, dark and seemingly connected to an unknown space.

With a few steps, Lu Ye reached the entrance. Without hesitation, he walked right in.

The view before him blurred, giving him a sensation similar to being transported using the Heaven's Augury Pillar. When Lu Ye recovered his senses, he found himself in a small space.

He looked around and found that the situation was no different from what he had encountered during his previous challenge to the Pagoda.

This small space was not large, only about the size of a room; it was surrounded by a vast expanse of white, with nothing else in sight.

On one side of the wall, there was a protruding brick.

Following the experience and memory from his last challenge, Lu Ye stepped forward, placed his hand on the brick, and pressed down slightly. The brick immediately sunk into the wall.

Chapter 676 - Resonance Again

As the stone brick receded, the scenery around undid itself, turning heaven to earth in the blink of an eye. In an instant, Lu Ye seemed to have traversed countless epochs, arriving at another place.

All around him was an empty expanse. Within sight, there was no debris or clutter, only a visible layer of light that formed a dome, enveloping the area in all directions.

The area covered by the light screen was not small, appearing to be several miles in radius.

Was this the challenge of array destruction?

Lu Ye understood in his heart.

Generally speaking, within the trials of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, if a completed formation appeared, it meant that the person attempting the pagoda had to decipher and break the formation.

Lu Ye still remembered that in the trial on the final level of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda at the Tianyan Sect, the challenge had also been about array destruction, and that formation had been a protective array. It was precisely because of that experience within the Hundred Arrays Pagoda that he was later able to regard the protective arrays of the various Ten Thousand Demons Ridge strongholds on the Spirit Stream battlefield as nothing.

Unexpectedly, the first trial in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda on the Cloud River battlefield also involved breaking through a similar big array.

Although the scale of this big array was smaller than the one he had experienced before, looking at the density of the light screen, Lu Ye knew that this test was no ordinary challenge.

If his guess was correct, the strength of this formation was likely much greater than the previous protective array.

Fortunately, his current proficiency in the Array Path had also improved significantly from back then. Over this long period, he had fully assimilated and settled the various benefits he had received inside the Tianyan Sect's Hundred Arrays Pagoda. Now, Lu Ye's Array Path proficiency had advanced several levels compared to before.

Solving such a formation would not pose a difficulty for him; it would just require some effort.

He activated the Insight Spirit Runes to enhance his eyes, observing his surroundings, searching for the large array's nodes and flaws.

Soon, he realized something was amiss. The formation he was about to break was not a protective array, but a trap array!

At first glance, these two types of arrays appeared to have almost no difference, as they both presented external realms as a dome of light, but in reality, they were two entirely opposite formations.

The protective array defended from the outside, while the trap array was designed to ensnare from within.

If one failed to understand the essence of the formation and recklessly proceeded with array destruction, one would inevitably waste a lot of time.

Furthermore, under Lu Ye's scrutiny, it became clear that not just a single trap array was present here; several killing arrays were also hidden within the trap array. These killing arrays were crafted with extreme cleverness, and one had to solve them first before truly breaking through the trap array.

Otherwise, if one acted rashly, there was a strong possibility of triggering the killing arrays first.

Clearly, this was a composite formation.

Truly worthy of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda in the Cloud River battlefield; the difficulty from the very beginning was not something an average array cultivator could endure.

However, under the observation of the Insight Spirit Runes, the nodes and vulnerabilities of these many formations would eventually be exposed.

Assuring himself that nothing had been overlooked, Lu Ye began to take action immediately.

To achieve a good result in the trials of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, one must pass the trials in the shortest time possible. The standard for this is unknown to anyone because those attempting the pagoda cannot communicate with the outside world, nor do they know whether their actions will resonate with the Hundred Arrays Pagoda. Therefore, although the Cloud River battlefield's Hundred Arrays Pagoda has existed since antiquity, no one has been able to decipher the true pattern of its trials.

Lu Ye did not know either, but having the experience of a previous challenge, he knew one thing—that his performance on one level would be used as the standard for the next level's challenge.

In other words, the Array Path proficiency he displayed in completing the challenge on this level would be closely related to the difficulty of the next level. To continue achieving good results, he would need to perform even better.

Under normal circumstances, of course, this would be impossible; the Array Path proficiency of an array cultivator is not so easily enhanced, nor can one break through one's own limits in such a short time, one after another.

But this was the Hundred Arrays Pagoda. If one performed well enough, the pagoda would bestow rewards, allowing the cultivator's Array Path proficiency to improve. This would make the impossible possible.

With each passing level, the difficulty of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda's trials would increase. But if one could receive corresponding rewards on each level, the cultivator's Array Path standard could also be raised step by step. The challenge of the pagoda and its rewards could eventually form a virtuous cycle akin to a snowball effect.

As time passed, with each action Lu Ye took, the hidden killing arrays were resolved, leaving only the trap array before him.

By then, the challenge was essentially not much of a difficulty. The real challenge of this level lay in those several hidden killing arrays. If triggered, setting aside whether one would be injured or even killed, it would certainly affect the final result.

The difficulty was not great, but rather cumbersome since the strength of this trap array was considerable. To break it, Lu Ye would have to put in some effort.

Outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, array cultivators were discussing who had caused the previous resonance. But with a large number of array cultivators entering the pagoda each day, some staying for many days on end, such discussions could never produce any concrete results.

As even the persons attempting the challenge could not be certain whether they had induced the resonance with the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

But such rare occurrences that might happen only once every few months still inevitably excited everyone.

As the discussion seemed to lead nowhere, suddenly, another peculiar rhythm emanated from the center of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, reverberating in all directions.

The whispering stopped abruptly; all array cultivators instinctively looked towards the location of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, their eyes brimming with disbelief.

The Hundred Arrays Pagoda had resonated once again!

"What's this... what's happening?" some expressed confusion, while others exclaimed in shock.

Typically, an event at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda that would only occur once every few months had astonishingly occurred twice in a short span today!

Who on earth is this deity braving the tower?

But soon, the crowd came to realize that the two resonances were definitely not triggered by the same person.

Because the interval between them was too short.

When array cultivators challenge the tower, after passing a test, there would be a certain period for rest. This period would not be particularly long, but neither would it be too short. It was enough for array cultivators to recover their spirit force, relieve the pressure on their psyche, assimilate the gifts received, and prepare for the next layer's test.

No matter who the cultivator was, they all treasured this rest time. Before the deadline, they would never start the next layer's test.

Two resonances from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda today happened in less than the time it takes for one incense stick to burn, clearly not triggered by the same person.

In other words, there were actually two array cultivators in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda today who achieved results capable of causing the tower to resonate.

Any cultivator who could cause the Hundred Arrays Pagoda to resonate had a future beyond measure.

Shock, emotion, perplexity – a flood of feelings quickly suppressed by the array cultivators. Regardless of who triggered the resonance, it was ultimately good news for them.

Many felt unsatisfied after the last resonance, and now, so soon, another one occurred. Some of the profound mysteries not understood just moments before might become clear this time.

So, in just an instant, the area outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda quieted down again, all array cultivators closing their eyes tight, feeling the invisible rhythm's enlightenment.

Inside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, in a space only as big as a small room, Lu Ye looked on with a calm expression at the cluster of luminescence descending from the sky.

Although he hadn't seen this scene in a long time, seeing it again still instinctively made Lu Ye's eye corner twitch.

Because the rewards from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda were not easily obtained.

Especially since he had gone through the test in only the time it takes one incense stick to burn. The benefits embedded within must be substantial, which meant a greater impact on the psyche.

But this was a necessary process to endure. A blessing or a curse, Lu Ye gritted his teeth, raised his hand, and grabbed at the cluster of luminescence.

Upon touch, the luminescence shattered, the specks of light as if pulled by an invisible force. After a slight tremble, they began to surge towards Lu Ye's head.

Lu Ye felt as if the entire stellar space was tipping over towards him, the immense sense of oppression nearly leaving him breathless.

Then...

A suppressed groan sounded, and Lu Ye was struck as by lightning, his body shivering like a sieve, his complexion turning pale at a visible pace.

It was as though his psyche was being torn apart by an invisible mighty force, then a massive amount of information about the Array Path uncontrollably flooded in, violently churning. As it churned, his psyche kept fracturing.

Lu Ye's Psyche Force was far superior to the cultivators of the same realm and had already reached the standard of the True Lake Realm.

With a powerful Psyche Force came a naturally strong endurance, and under usual circumstances, he could ignore most assaults on his psyche.

For instance, checking the information of the Talent Tree leaves, or dying in the Mirage Scene - none of these would cause him the pain they did when he first started.

These were the benefits brought about by the strength of his Psyche Force.

But the torment he was now experiencing was still unbearable.

Mainly because the benefits he obtained were too great, and this method of impartation, similar to divine enlightenment, was too barbarously domineering.

If this were to be experienced by other Cloud River Realm cultivators, even if their psyche wasn't blown apart from the shock, they would suffer great loss in spiritual intelligence and might become imbeciles.

There were benefits, though.

As the massive amount of information poured in uncontrollably, Lu Ye's understanding of the Array Path deepened, and his proficiency in arrays was correspondingly enhanced, bringing him more advantages in the upcoming challenges of the tower.

In the midst of excruciating pain, a taste of blood came from Lu Ye's mouth, the result of biting down too hard on his teeth.

His hand trembling, he reached into his spirit beast sack and took out Amber, who had always been kept inside.

"Awoo?" As soon as Amber appeared, it saw Lu Ye's sorry state, shuddered, and immediately went on guard, thinking that Lu Ye had come under some attack.

Yiyi also quickly emerged from within Amber.

"Soul Cleansing Water!" Lu Ye growled through clenched teeth.

Yiyi immediately understood that Lu Ye had suffered a tremendous impact on his psyche. She took out the jade vial filled with Soul Cleansing Water, dipped some with her hand, and pressed it into Lu Ye's mouth.

The distinct taste of soul water bloomed in his mouth, then spread throughout his body. The extreme pain was instantly quelled, and the stinging and tearing sensations in his psyche started to soothe.

In just a short moment, the color had returned to Lu Ye's cheeks.

In cases where the psyche suffered a great impact, the effect of soul water was unparalleled by any treasure.

Lu Ye exhaled deeply and decided inwardly that next time before receiving the reward from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, he would first release Amber and Yiyi.

Chapter 677 - Storming the Tower

"This is the Hundred Arrays Pagoda?" Yiyi looked around in surprise, "Such dense and pure nature's spiritual energy."

The rewards from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda weren't solely knowledge about the Array Path. After a cultivator passed the trials, they would also experience a surge of dense and pure spiritual energy emerging all around them, allowing cultivators to quickly restore their own depleted strength and prepare for the next layer's challenges.

While Lu Ye was overwhelmed by the massive influx of information and unable to maintain his composure, a large amount of nature's spiritual energy suddenly emerged in this small space. The tiny room was nearly filled with thick white fog.

Following Lu Ye around in adventure, Yiyi had seen a lot of the world.

She had stayed in Class C spirit grounds, even in Class A spirit grounds, and what surprised her was the density and purity of the spiritual energy here, which was even more exaggerated than in Class A spirit grounds, nearly reaching the level that would require the use of a spirit fortune stick.

With just a slight attempt, she realized her perception wasn't wrong. The spiritual energy of this place, even if not as potent as when using spirit fortune sticks, wasn't far off and was rapidly absorbable for the enhancement of her own foundation.

Such a cultivation environment is what any cultivator would dream of.

Therefore, Yiyi didn't hesitate for a moment and immediately began her cultivation practice.

Meanwhile, under the influence of the Soul Cleansing Water, the pain on Lu Ye's psyche gradually subsided, his mind whirling with an enormous amount of knowledge about the Array Path that he had never come into contact with before.

But he did not rush to explore these things. Instead, he first constructed a small spirit energy gathering funnel on his own body.

Now, constructing such a small spirit energy gathering funnel posed no difficulty for him. It was almost as if with a mere thought, a small spirit energy gathering funnel would take shape.

As funnels appeared, a devouring force also emanated from within his body, engulfing the surrounding spirit mist. With the increase of the small spirit energy gathering funnels, the devouring force grew stronger until at last, Lu Ye seemed to become an invisible vortex. Visibly, the spirit mist continually surged toward him, then disappeared.

Although Lu Ye had guessed that the spiritual energy within the Hundred Arrays Pagoda would be incredibly pure, the reality still exceeded his expectations.

This cultivation efficiency, comparable to the use of spirit fortune sticks, was precisely what he urgently needed at the moment.

Having the Psyche Force far exceed physical strength was inevitably a not-so-small hidden danger. If he could enhance his cultivation within the Hundred Arrays Pagoda this time, he could resolve this issue.

The method of cultivating and recovering through the construction of small spirit energy gathering funnels had helped Lu Ye tremendously on many occasions.

Like at this moment.

A typical array cultivator who came here might, even after passing the final trial and receiving the reward, still need to quickly recover their own strength. In this process, they would have to concentrate fully, unable to do anything else.

Once close to being fully recovered, they could then comprehend the rewards they had received before. As a result, they would have very little time left, and the improvements they could achieve within such a short period naturally wouldn't be significant, which would inevitably affect their performance on the next layer.

Thus, since ancient times, even if there were array cultivators who could resonate in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, they could usually only resonate once. The number of array cultivators able to resonate two or even three times was few and far between.

But Lu Ye was different. After constructing the small spirit energy gathering funnels, letting the spirit mist surge into his body, he was able to immerse his whole heart and soul in understanding the gifts of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda. He had more time than other array cultivators to enhance his Array Path skills with the help of these gifts.

His mind deeply engrossed, time slipped away until at a certain moment, the surrounding spirit mist suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Lu Ye subtly perceived the change and quickly refocused his mind, knowing that his time in this layer had reached its limit, and it was time to move on to the next layer.

He silently estimated that since entering the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, nearly six hours had passed.

This was quite similar to his experience during the previous trial.

Every layer of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda had a time limit of six hours. Passing the trial within this time would earn the pavilion's reward. Therefore, the less time spent on the trial, the greater the reward received, leaving more time for recovery and comprehension.

In this first layer, Lu Ye had broken through the array in just one incense stick's time, spending the rest of the time absorbing the benefits.

The volume of the river of spirit force within his body had noticeably increased, but the biggest gain was in the area of the Array Path. The massive gift, which had overwhelmed his psyche, promised unimaginable benefits to his knowledge of arrays.

In just under six hours, he naturally couldn't fully digest and settle all of it, but even so, it was enough for him to take a step forward in his understanding of arrays. To deal with the next layer's challenges, he had more than enough.

Lu Ye was confident about this.

Yiyi had already flashed into Amber before Lu Ye said anything; Amber then somewhat reluctantly walked over to Lu Ye and allowed herself to be scooped up and tucked into the spirit beast sack.

He had just finished these tasks when he felt a sensation of being teleported; he appeared in another small space, almost identical to the previous one, with a protruding brick on the adjacent wall.

Time was pressing, and without hesitation, Lu Ye approached the brick and pressed it with a raised hand.

As the brick sank, the scenery around him shifted, and Lu Ye found himself in an extremely vast and empty area.

A pinpoint of luminescent light suddenly appeared before him, and as he reached out toward that speck of light, a message instantly appeared in his mind.

The test this time was to set up a formation, specifically, a formation according to the requirements proposed by the Hundred Arrays Pagoda. The required formation wasn't a difficult one, merely a Spirit Gathering Array.

It could even be said that the first formation Lu Ye learned to set up was the Spirit Gathering Array, as he obtained the Spirit Energy Gathering Spirit Runes comparatively early.

However, the test of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda naturally wouldn't be that simple. There were requirements for the range of the array setup, the consumption of array banners, and the effects that could be achieved.

To pass this layer's test, there was a minimum standard.

With Lu Ye's current expertise in the Array Path, meeting the minimum standard wasn't difficult. Almost at the same time as he discovered the challenge of this layer, several plans had already formed in his mind.

But he naturally wasn't satisfied with just meeting the minimum standard. In such a test, the better he performed, the greater the reward he would receive.

Standing in place and pondering briefly, Lu Ye soon had a plan in mind. He immediately began to implement it.

One by one, array banners were thrown in all directions, constructing the basic framework of the formation. Lu Ye then activated the Spirit Energy Gathering Spirit Runes to form the core of the formation. As the spirit force surged, his powerful Psyche Force allowed him to perfectly control the subtle changes in his own spirit force. Complicated rune patterns took shape within the framework of the formation, transforming into the fledgling form of a big array.

To him, this layer's challenge was actually simpler than the previous one, requiring less effort.

Thus, in just half an incense stick's time, a Spirit Gathering Array took shape. As the last rune slotted into place, the entire array was immediately activated and began to operate.

The surrounding scenery once again changed, shattering like bubbles. Lu Ye found himself back in that enclosed small room.

A large quantity of dense and pure nature's spiritual energy appeared out of nowhere, accompanied by a cluster of luminescent light.

According to his previous idea, Lu Ye first released Amber from the spirit beast sack. Without almost needing instructions, Yiyi appeared in a flash, took out the jade vial containing soul water, and stood ready for action.

They locked eyes, and Yiyi nodded slightly.

Only then did Lu Ye raise his hand toward the cluster of luminescent light. The light shattered, and once again, he felt the whole stellar space tilting towards him.

Outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

Today, the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda occurred twice in succession, with the intervals being no more than one incense stick's time apart. This excited the array cultivators gathered here, as such a grand event had never been encountered before and provided much fodder for their discussions.

When Lu Ye had arrived earlier, some of the array cultivators here were competing with each other, some were sitting in meditation with their eyes closed, and some were discussing the Array Path together.

But now, all the array cultivators were gathered in groups, talking animatedly about something.

This was a scene seldom seen here.

Even when discussing the Array Path on regular days, they would control their volume, not wishing to disturb others. However, today's grand event broke the usual restraints, allowing the array cultivators a bit more indulgence in their moods.

Although the ones causing the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda were not them, witnessing such an event also brought them honor.

Some array cultivators even stood at the exit of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, inquiring everybody passing by if they were responsible for the resonance, but they never received any precise answers.

"Wonder which two Fellow Daoists triggered the resonance. If we could identify them, perhaps we could seek their advice. What a pity, such a pity," a young man clad in green spoke up.

Those who could trigger the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda here would certainly be great masters of the Array Path in the future. Naturally, everyone was eager to make their acquaintance and seeking advice on the Array Path was not considered shameful.

As for affiliation to a faction, under the unique atmosphere at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, such boundaries had become blurred. The cultivators who came here were all array cultivators with a longing desire for the Array Path.

Regrettably, people outside were unaware of who had triggered the resonance. Even those who had run the pagoda may not know they were the ones responsible.

"Fellow Daoist Luo has already passed the fiftieth layer. With such prospects, he is bound to be unlimited in the future. He might not even be behind others," someone complimented at the side.

The Hundred Arrays Pagoda at the Cloud River battlefield starts from the thirty-fourth layer. This Cultivator Luo who had passed the fiftieth layer already had an impressive achievement. One must know that many of the array cultivators here hadn't even passed the fortieth layer.

Their method of running the pagoda was different from Lu Ye's, mostly going through one layer at a time. If they failed, there wasn't much to say; but even if they succeeded, the consumption of their essence and the pressure on their psyche forced them to exit the pagoda first. They would re-enter only when they were fully prepared.

The Hundred Arrays Pagoda would record the layers they had passed. The next time they entered, they would directly proceed to the next layer.

Not only was it like this at Cloud River, but Tianyan Sect disciples also followed the same practice when running their own Hundred Arrays Pagoda. This was why Lu Ye's consecutive passage through thirty-three layers had caused such a sensation within the Tianyan Sect.

Nevertheless, this news had not spread outward because, under the orders of Tianyan Sect Master Yooi Xiao and the Great Elder Bai Qian, all Tianyan Sect disciples who knew this information took an oath of Heaven's Augury to never disclose the news of Lu Ye running the Hundred Arrays Pagoda to the outside world.

Chapter 678 - The Hundred Arrays Pagoda Broke

The measures taken by the Tianyan Sect were undoubtedly to protect Lu Ye. After all, Lu Ye had previously given Bai Qian some Soul Cleansing Water, which for cultivators like Bai Qian and Yooi Xiao, who were struggling in the True Lake Level 9 Realm, was the most coveted treasure. With the help of the Soul Cleansing Water, they had hoped to break through their own limitations and advance to the Divine Sea Realm.

However, from the subsequent developments, Lu Ye, constantly stirring up various issues on the Spirit Stream battlefield, eventually caught the attention of the cultivators from Ten Thousand Demons Ridge. Even to this moment, their resolve to kill him had not ceased.

At the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, the array cultivators, many of whom had spent a long time here, were relatively familiar with each other through exchanges and comparisons. Among them, the cultivator Luo who had spoken earlier was one of the outstanding ones.

Surpassing fifty levels of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was an extremely proud achievement in the entire Cloud River battlefield.

Amid the crowd of array cultivators, Cultivator Luo shook his head with a wry smile, "My master once said that my aptitude is neither good nor bad. In the realm of the Array Path, becoming a master is unobstructed, but becoming a grandmaster is hopeless."

Becoming a master is unobstructed, but becoming a grandmaster is hopeless. This was the evaluation his master had given him. Simply put, achieving the level of a master in the Array Path was not a problem, but reaching that of a grandmaster was virtually impossible.

Previously, Cultivator Luo had not entirely accepted this evaluation, but as he spent more time in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, he had to face reality.

After surpassing fifty levels, he had already attempted thrice to conquer the fifty-first level. However, three attempts in, and three failures out, perhaps after more strenuous cultivation, he might be able to break through the fifty-first level, but what about beyond that? The Hundred Arrays Pagoda had sixty-six levels, and the challenges became harder the further one went.

Even if he spent his entire life here, he might still not be able to conquer all sixty-six levels of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

Yet, even if he was an array cultivator, how could he content himself with his cultivation always being stuck at the Cloud River Realm? He was already at Cloud River Level 9 and had long been eligible to advance to the True Lake. The only reason he had not chosen to advance was a fixation, a desire to go further in the Hundred Arrays Tower.

But the things he had seen and heard today struck him like the sound of a bell at dusk and dawn, awakening him.

In this world, the aptitudes of people always varied. Others might easily resonate with the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, but he never had that privilege.

As a cultivator, one must ultimately focus on cultivation.

He secretly decided to attempt it one last time. This time, whether he succeeded or failed, he would choose to advance to the True Lake and leave the Cloud River battlefield.

"Fellow Daoist Luo, why belittle yourself, you..." The array cultivator who had spoken earlier stopped abruptly.

At the same time, the noisy surroundings quieted down completely, and all the array cultivators looked at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda with shocked expressions.

That peculiar rhythm... appeared again!

The Hundred Arrays Pagoda resonated for the third time!

"What's going on?" Some array cultivators even doubted if they were dreaming. A resonance that typically occurred once every few months had already shocked them with its occurrence twice today, and now a third time?

Which strong cultivator had triggered this resonance?

Were there so many genius array cultivators attempting the Hundred Arrays Pagoda today?

Various emotions surged, but did not hinder the array cultivators from making the correct response. The resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was rare, and the unique rhythm was very beneficial for the enlightenment of array cultivators, so one after another, they quickly sat down, focusing their minds and silently contemplating.

On the thirty-fifth level of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, Lu Ye once again used Soul Cleansing Water to stabilize the assaults and pains on his psyche, began constructing a small spirit energy gathering funnel, and while cultivating, contemplated the gains from this attempt to prepare for the next level's challenge.

Time passed quickly, and nearly six hours later, the challenge of the thirty-sixth level began.

The array cultivators outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda gradually went mad.

Because in these two days, some incomprehensible events had occurred.

Since the first resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, followed by a second one after one incense stick's time, and then a third one six hours later, and six hours after that a fourth, and yet another six hours a fifth...

Thereafter, almost every six hours, the Hundred Arrays Pagoda resonated once.

Had the Hundred Arrays Pagoda broken?

Almost all array cultivators couldn't help but think this, otherwise, how could there be so many resonances in succession?

However, after some bold array cultivators entered the Hundred Arrays Pagoda to investigate, they confirmed that there were no abnormalities inside the pagoda.

In other words, it wasn't that the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was broken.

This time after time resonance was indeed triggered by array cultivators attempting the tower.

Initially, the array cultivators thought that each resonance was triggered by different cultivators. But as time passed and the number of resonances increased, people began to realize that wasn't the case.

Because the timing of each resonance was almost every six hours.

This timing was almost the same as the time limit for each level of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, making it quite intriguing.

The array cultivators unconsciously considered an unimaginable possibility—there was an exceptionally talented array cultivator inside, achieving splendid results on each level, thus triggering the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda each time.

But... could such a thing really be possible?

It was beyond imagination.

But beyond this explanation, there seems to be no better one available.

What can now be confirmed is that the array cultivator who triggered the first and second resonance events was not the same person, as the intervals were too short.

The array cultivators are now unclear whether the subsequent resonances were triggered by the first individual or the second...

As news continued to spread, Hundred Arrays City, thirty li away, also boiled over, with a large number of array cultivators rushing over.

Normally, many array cultivators reside within Hundred Arrays City, and those lingering outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda are just a small portion. However, as the news spread, in less than half a day, the number of array cultivators gathered outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda had exceeded a thousand, and more were still on their way.

No one wanted to miss such a grand event, nor did they want to pass up such an opportunity.

Although they were not the ones challenging the tower or causing the resonance, under each enlightenment, they too could gain considerable benefits.

Within a short time, the area outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was almost bursting at the seams. Looking around, the place was densely packed with people, each finding a spot to sit cross-legged.

"Fellow Daoist Luo, this is the tenth time, right?" asked a cultivator familiar to the Luo-named array cultivator sitting by him.

The Luo-named array cultivator nodded, "Yes, the tenth time."

The resonance occurred every six hours on average, and nearly sixty hours had passed since the previous one, indeed marking the tenth occurrence.

From initial confusion to shock, to now numbness—it was a true reflection of his heart, and indeed of all the array cultivators gathered here.

When what is rarely seen becomes frequent and even appears systematically, even these Cloud River Realm cultivators were stunned and overwhelmed.

"I always feel that this is not man-made, but rather seems like a reaction from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda itself," another voice chimed in.

Even though it has been verified that there is nothing wrong with the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, many still believe that these repeated resonances are not man-induced. Perhaps the pagoda has undergone some unknown changes.

Of course, this change was something the array cultivators were happy to see. If the Hundred Arrays Pagoda could maintain such resonances from now on, leaving other things aside, the entire array cultivation in the Nine Provinces would indeed elevate a level.

Under continuous enlightenment, even the most obtuse array cultivator should have gained significantly.

Looking towards the direction of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, the Luo-named cultivator said nothing.

Whether these repeated resonances were man-made or reactions from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda itself, no one was clear as of now. If it were the latter, it would be one thing, but if it were the former... then the one challenging the pagoda must be an extraordinary genius, whose achievements in the Array Path would be unmatched across all Nine Provinces array cultivators.

This made him recall something.

During his last return to the sect, his master had told him that someone had once rushed through thirty-three levels of their sect's Hundred Arrays Pagoda in one go, triggering thirty-three resonances...

And that person was none other than Lu Yiye of the famous Righteous Blood Sect.

To be honest, had his own master not told him this, he would never have believed it.

Rushing through thirty-three levels and triggering thirty-three resonances at once—could this really be done by a human?

His master told him this not to discourage him but to remind him that in the field of array cultivation, there were always greater talents and higher skies, advising him not to become too obsessed.

He hadn't thought much about it previously, but now recalling these words, his heart suddenly sank.

Could it be that the person currently challenging the pagoda was that very Lu Yiye? If he had managed to trigger thirty-three resonances consecutively in the pagoda of their sect, his performance here at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda of the Cloud River battlefield would undoubtedly not be lacking.

Array cultivators regularly come and go at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda here, and he hadn't noticed whether Lu Yiye had entered the pagoda or not.

But even if it really was him, such a performance seemed rather exaggerated.

After all, the difficulty of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda at the Cloud River battlefield was not comparable to that at their sect.

As these thoughts tumbled through his mind, a unique rhythm surged out once again.

Cries of astonishment erupted from the crowd, "The eleventh time!"

This number had excluded the first resonance, counting only from the second one, as the array cultivators involved could confirm that the individuals responsible for triggering the first and second resonances were not the same, but the subsequent ones had to be one of them.

Eleven consecutive resonances—what a terrifying achievement. Throughout history, no array cultivator had ever achieved this. Before, even if someone could trigger resonances consecutively, it was only two or three times at most.

An eleventh resonance not only broke the previous records but also reached a height that younger array cultivators could hardly aspire to.

Lu Ye's aptitude in array cultivation was decent, but it was far from the level of a once-in-an-eternity genius that the Luo-named cultivator imagined.

His dominance within the Hundred Arrays Pagoda relied on nothing but the Soul Cleansing Water.

This soul treasure, coveted by Divine Sea Realm strong cultivators, was now being used by him to stabilize his psyche and alleviate pain and pressure.

Chapter 679 - Cloud River 6th Layer Realm

Using Soul Cleansing Water to soothe the shocks and impacts on the psyche, if any Divine Sea Realm strong cultivator knew about this, they would undoubtedly scold Lu Ye for squandering resources.

Without the Soul Cleansing Water, Lu Ye would at most be able to continuously break through three or four levels before he couldn't hold on any longer.

However, with the Soul Cleansing Water constantly relieving the pressure on his psyche, he was able to do things that ordinary cultivators wouldn't dare to imagine.

Huge gains!

As he broke through each level, his mastery over the Array Path made great strides, advancing a whole tier compared to two days ago!

Such gains, unattainable for many array cultivators even in their entire lifetimes, were achieved by him in just a day and a half.

This is the magic of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda; its marvels far exceed the world's imagination.

Before Lu Ye, no one had ever exploited the mysteries of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda to such an extent.

Passing the trial of one level in an extremely short period of time, then reaping huge benefits; with nearly six hours of rest and introspection, he entered the next level in peak condition, overcoming more challenging trials, and gaining even more... It was a virtuous cycle, rolling like a snowball, gaining momentum.

Compared with the gains on the Array Path, the improvement of his own cultivation seemed secondary.

Lu Ye barely paid any attention to it because after passing each trial, the first thing he would do was construct a small spirit energy gathering funnel, which he would then leave to operate on its own.

He didn't even bother to calculate how many levels he had broken through. As long as he had the Soul Cleansing Water, he felt he could clear the Hundred Arrays Pagoda in one go, even if it truly had a hundred levels.

At a certain moment, as Lu Ye was carefully comprehending the gifts from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, a humming sound suddenly emanated from within his body, like the roaring tides of a great river.

He immediately regained his focus, feeling his own condition.

It was only then that he realized the spirit force river within his body felt extremely swollen, and as the small spirit energy gathering funnels distributed throughout his body kept performing their functions, pure and rich Spiritual Energy was being devoured into his body, making that feeling of fullness stronger and stronger.

The breakthrough was imminent.

With this realization, he immediately guarded his mind.

The sound resembling the flow of river water grew louder, the crashing of waves clearer and clearer, and the spirit force river seemed to come alive, expanding and contracting relentlessly.

Then, at a certain moment, accompanied by a thunderous expansion of the spirit force river and a violent surge of spirit force, a wave of air, invisible yet emanating from Lu Ye as the center spread out. With the dispersal of this wave, the invisible shackles within also burst apart, and the feeling of fullness was no longer to be found.

All the abnormal sounds were quieted in an instant, the surging spirit force flowing rapidly through the river in his body, cycling faster than before.

Lu Ye suddenly felt as if he had undergone a transformation.

Cloud River Level 6!

Silently perceiving his own body, Lu Ye could clearly sense that the volume of the spirit force river inside of him was much larger than before.

When cultivators are in the Spirit Stream Realm, the main purpose of cultivation is to open orifices, fully opened orifices mean reaching a state of Perfection with three hundred and sixty orifices.

Of course, everyone has different aptitudes. Most cultivators are unable to open all three hundred and sixty orifices; some can only open around two hundred, others manage to open three hundred.

The Spirit Stream Realm is the foundation for cultivators, where the number of orifices opened can generally affect a cultivator's achievements for their entire life. Naturally, the more orifices, the better.

However, there's always a way out. Even if a cultivator has not achieved Great Perfection, it is still possible to advance to the Cloud River Realm. But the minimum requirement is to open at least two hundred and forty orifices and to learn a Heaven Rank technique, because only a Heaven Rank technique's cultivation route can connect all of a cultivator's orifices together to achieve a spirit force river!

Only when a spirit force river is formed inside the body, can a cultivator truly be considered to have advanced to the Cloud River Realm.

At the Cloud River Realm stage, the cultivator's task is to keep expanding the volume of the spirit force river until it covers the entire body. When that happens, the spirit force river isn't merely a river anymore; it is a lake of spirit force within the cultivator's body, known as the True Lake Realm.

With the spirit force covering the entire body, the cultivator's control and mobilization of their spirit force will ascend to a new level. Hence, True Lake Realm cultivators are far more powerful than those in the Cloud River Realm.

Though cultivators in the Cloud River Realm can also stimulate their spirit force to cover any corner of their body, there's still a process of spirit force flow involved; the spirit force needs to first flow out from the spirit force river and then be controlled to move to the appropriate location.

But for True Lake Realm cultivators, even a random patch of skin contains pure spirit force.

Now that Lu Ye has advanced to Cloud River Level 6, he is only three small levels away from reaching the True Lake Realm.

Moreover, he could feel that the improvement his advancement brought this time was significantly greater than before.

This was rather peculiar, as every realm in a cultivator's journey is divided into nine minor levels, and it's common to feel a surge in strength at Level 4 and Level 7.

There doesn't seem to be such a saying regarding Level 6.

But soon, Lu Ye understood the reason.

Previously, he had received a baptism from Heaven's Augury in Fox Fairy Valley, which greatly increased his foundation. The increase in foundation does not immediately show, but gradually reveals itself with subsequent improvements in cultivation.

In other words, even though others may also be advancing from Cloud River Level 5 to Level 6, the growth they obtain wouldn't be as massive as Lu Ye's.

This was naturally a good thing; with the people of Ten Thousand Demons Ridge always watching and blocking his path, being stronger meant he had more means to protect himself.

The lurking danger that Lu Ye was concerned about had also been resolved.

Ever since he returned from Xianyuan City, he had always felt, albeit faintly, that his physical body was struggling to contain his psyche. Now that his cultivation had increased by one level, that feeling had disappeared.

Of course, this was only temporary.

He had so much Soul Cleansing Water at hand, and he continued to take it as he braved the challenges of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda; it was meant to alleviate the pressure on his psyche and the impact of the massive influx of information. However, it was also silently strengthening his psyche.

If this continued, the very danger he had just resolved might reappear.

Thus, the path of cultivation was arduous and long. This kind of happy trouble was probably difficult for other cultivators in the Nine Provinces to understand.

"Yiyi, how many levels have I passed?" Lu Ye gathered his thoughts and asked.

"Fifteen levels," Yiyi, who was meditating nearby, replied.

Fifteen levels, with less than six hours to cultivate on each level. The cultivation environment here was nearly indistinguishable from the effects of using a spirit fortune stick. All things considered, the time he had spent cultivating inside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was equivalent to the consumption of nearly three gold-hued spirit fortune sticks.

Three gold-hued spirit fortune sticks were certainly not enough for him to make a breakthrough, but ever since leaving Fox Fairy Valley, he had been swallowing a large number of elixir pills daily. After such an extended period of time, he had made significant progress within the Level 5 realm.

With a total of thirty-three levels in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, this meant there were still eighteen levels left, which could invisibly provide him with an environment equivalent to three more gold-hued spirit fortune sticks for his cultivation.

It wouldn't be enough for him to advance to the Cloud River Level 7, but it would significantly increase his cultivation, shortening the time he would need to reach Level 7.

It was somewhat imperfect, but still acceptable.

Once again, the small space fell silent as Yiyi continued her cultivation. Amber swallowed a demonic pill and began to snore loudly as she fell into a deep sleep by the side.

Lu Ye immersed himself once more in comprehending the benefits granted by the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

As time passed and the Spiritual Energy around him suddenly vanished, Lu Ye stood up, awaiting the arrival of his next trial.

Outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, it was a sea of people.

Half the population of Hundred Arrays City had gathered, and many others, upon receiving the message, were hurrying over in a frenzy.

If at first some had suspected that the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was artificially triggered, there were few who still held such a belief now.

Because it was simply too preposterous.

In the span of five days, there were a total of twenty resonances, averaging one every six hours. This was clearly not something humanly achievable.

After confirming that these resonances were not set off by any array cultivator, the majority of the array cultivators felt much more at ease.

People are ultimately like this. Sometimes, they don't mind their mediocrity, or have already accepted it, but they always feel inferior when someone exceptionally talented appears.

Fortunately, such a situation did not occur here. The cause of the resonances at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was not due to human intervention.

Only Cultivator Luo, in his spare moments, would occasionally look up at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, his heart churning with immense doubt.

Was it that man braving the tower? Were these repeated resonances truly not caused by a person?

But regardless of whether it was artificial or not, this time he had gained tremendously. Originally, he had no confidence in tackling the challenge of Level 51, but in these five days and under the inspiration from the twenty resonances, he felt a clear improvement in his understanding of the Array Path and was confident that he could overcome Level 51!

He was not in a hurry to set out, as he was uncertain whether there would be more resonances.

Looking around, the noise and clamor of his surroundings made him frown.

When did the area outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda become so chaotic...

In the past, although there were quite a number of cultivators gathered here, they were all array cultivators. They would discuss and debate while seated and always made sure not to disturb others, but now... with more people, the scene had become disorderly.

Cultivator Luo shook his head, not bothering with it, and carefully savored the insights he had just experienced.

At this moment, in front of the safe passage leading from Hundred Arrays City to the front of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, several figures hurried over, covered in dust.

If Lu Ye were here, he probably would have exclaimed in frustration at the persistent haunting.

Because among those who arrived were several Level 9 cultivators who had previously attempted to kill him.

Xia Liang and Tan Sheng from the Sacred Fire Order, Chu Yun and Zhou Pei, were all present.

They had previously chased Lu Ye to River Pi, only for Lu Ye to be saved by a mysterious woman and, with the help of a teleportation array, to vanish without a trace.

They were frustrated at not being able to inquire about Lu Ye's whereabouts when suddenly news came that Lu Ye had appeared outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

Considering Lu Ye was an array cultivator, it made sense that he would show up near the Hundred Arrays Pagoda. Therefore, these individuals rushed over in a hurry, fearing that if they were to arrive late, Lu Yiye would escape once again.

They were not together; it was merely a coincidence that they had all arrived at the same time.

Chapter 680 story Massive Gift

Having pursued him this far, those at Level 9 had been worried they might be too late and that Lu Ye would escape.

But on their way over, they had heard that there seemed to be some problems with the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, a continuous resonance, and they immediately set aside their concerns.

The resonance from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda held a huge attraction to all array cultivators.

Since Lu Ye was an array cultivator, he would surely find it hard to resist the lure of the resonance, Therefore, it was highly likely, eight or nine out of ten, that he was still outside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

Moreover, Hundred Arrays City, including its safe passage to the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, had only one path, and now that they had arrived, as long as Lu Ye was still somewhere around the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, he would be unable to fly away even if he had wings.

Among those who had pursued him to this place, the Ten Thousand Demons Ridge cultivators were not just these few at Level 9; there were others who had either already arrived or were on their way.

Following that safe passage, Xia Liang and others headed toward the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, and from a distance, they could already see the teeming crowd gathered there, each frowning at the sight.

Although they had known that there would be quite a number of people here, the actual amount far exceeded their expectations.

Finding Lu Yiye in such a place would surely be challenging.

As they moved forward, Tan Sheng silently took out a mask from his storage sack and put it on before passing another one to Xia Liang.

Understanding his intent, Xia Liang took it and put it on.

With many people around, it was harder to search for someone, but correspondingly, it also provided some cover, allowing them to search in disguise without startling the quarry.

Chu Yun and Zhou Pei exchanged glances, remaining silent.

They were not in the habit of carrying masks with them.

Before long, they arrived at the Hundred Arrays Pagoda. The group split up and wove through the crowd, searching for Lu Ye but to no avail.

After half a day, Xia Liang and Tan Sheng reconvened, looked at each other, and both shook their heads.

"How could he not be here?" Xia Liang was utterly perplexed; the resonance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda held an immense attraction to array cultivators. Since Lu Yiye was one, why wouldn't he be here?

The intelligence couldn't be wrong; though it wasn't first-hand, the person who passed the message to him was still trustworthy.

The only explanation was that Lu Yiye suspected something was amiss and had long since left.

This left Xia Liang feeling somewhat powerless; chasing an individual's whereabouts in an environment like the Cloud River battlefield was tough without something like a tracking disc or a similar exotic treasure.

To hunt down Lu Ye, he had already wasted several months. Logically, he should be devoted to cultivation at this time, striving to advance to the True Lake as soon as possible. However, he just couldn't let go of that obsession in his heart.

In fact, his main goal was to kill Li Baxian to avenge Yanh Xing, but he didn't dare to make a rash move against the Great Reversal Valley without dealing with Lu Ye first.

Otherwise, the Mad Saber Sect's base in the Spirit Stream battlefield was bound to suffer.

"Brother Xia, do you think Lu Yiye could be inside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda?" Tan Sheng looked up at the towering half pagoda in front of him.

Xia Liang frowned, "Are you saying the resonance of this Hundred Arrays Pagoda was triggered by him?"

Tan Sheng shook his head, "Not necessarily. Although Lu Yiye's proficiency in the Array Path is indeed decent, it's unlikely he could exhibit such an exaggerated performance. There must be some problems with the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, but perhaps he is inside, attempting the tower trials?"

It was not impossible. If Lu Ye was currently inside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, it was natural that they could not find any trace of him outside.

"Then let's wait," Xia Liang nodded. If Lu Yiye was attempting the tower trials, that would be ideal; they just needed to keep watch at the exit of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, and the moment he appeared, they would immediately spot him.

With a plan in mind, the two immediately found a spot close to the entrance of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda and settled down to wait patiently.

On the other hand, it seemed that Chu Yun and Zhou Pei had also considered this possibility, and made the same choice as Xia Liang and his companion.

The crowd suddenly became restless again and for good reason—the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was resonating once more, precisely six hours since the last occurrence.

After the restlessness subsided, the clamor quieted in an instant, and even those cultivators who were not array cultivators dared not breathe loudly or speak.

At such a critical juncture, if they disturbed the array cultivators' enlightenment, it was bound to provoke a collective wrath, and at this moment, seven or eight out of every ten cultivators gathered here were array cultivators.

Inside the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, Lu Ye was full of enthusiasm, passing one challenge after another.

The higher the level, the more difficult the challenge, but conversely, the greater the rewards received.

Lu Ye realized that he had oversimplified the situation.

Previously, he thought that with a large quantity of soul water in hand, even if the Hundred Arrays Pagoda was in a complete state, with perhaps a hundred levels, he could pass all the challenges in one go.

Gradually, however, he discovered things weren't as he had assumed.

Passing the trials of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda wasn't too difficult for him because, with each level, he would receive tremendous gifts from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda that enhanced his prowess in the Array Path.

The problem lay in the gifts from the Hundred Arrays Pagoda.

Each gift involved a copious amount of knowledge and information about the Array Path flooding into his mind like an injection of elixir. Although Lu Ye could relieve the pressure on his psyche and the impact of the information with Soul Cleansing Water, with an increasing number of gifts, he eventually received an amount of information that became somewhat unbearable.

The gifts of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda were like someone stuffing Lu Ye's stomach full of things, and while the Soul Cleansing Water could indeed alleviate the discomfort, before he could fully digest that, even more was crammed in...

In such a repetitive cycle, even the most resilient stomach would be unable to bear it, and this was no longer an issue that Soul Cleansing Water could solve.

Lu Ye felt exactly like this, his entire head seemed to be heavy, as if thousands of pounds were pressing down on him, with a massive amount of information churning in his mind. The six hours of adjustment and recuperation were simply not enough for him to digest and absorb the gifts received.

It was only because his psyche was comparable to that of the True Lake Realm that he could barely keep going. If it had been any other Cloud River Realm cultivator, they would have collapsed long ago.

During his Tianyan Sect's challenge in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, he did not encounter such a situation, mainly because that was the first part of the pagoda, and the benefits gifted after passing the tests were far less substantial than this time.

At this moment, Lu Ye had no extra energy to think about other issues. He wasn't even clear on how many levels he had passed. During rest periods, he tried his utmost to digest the information in his mind, to reduce the burden on his psyche.

However, the situation became increasingly grave...

Blood vessels appeared in his eyes, and both temples bulged high, throbbing continually. At first glance, it looked as if there were worms wriggling inside, a rather frightening sight.

Yiyi noticed his abnormal state and vaguely guessed the reason, but she dared not speak out and disturb him.

Lu Ye had considered giving up and leaving, to try the tower another time.

Given enough time to completely digest and consolidate this experience, his mastery in the Array Path would surely improve immeasurably, making the next challenge of the tower much easier.

But he was uncertain whether doing so would affect his benefits.

After all, he had not yet reached his limit, he could still hold on a bit longer...

Besides, limits are there to be broken. He had Soul Cleansing Water, so there was no need to worry about any problems with his psyche.

As these thoughts flashed through his mind, Lu Ye gritted his teeth and persevered.

One level, then another...

The feeling of fullness in his mind made it seem as if it were about to burst, and each time he neared his limit, he reminded himself, he could hold on a bit more.

But now, it was more than just feeling thousands of pounds pressing on his head. The vast undigested Array Path information made his thoughts sluggish.

So much so that after passing a test, he instinctively received the Hundred Arrays Pagoda's gift, even forgetting to release Amber and Yiyi beforehand.

Without the timely nourishment of the Soul Cleansing Water, that time, Lu Ye felt worse than death. Fortunately, the intense pain reminded him of Yiyi, and he hurriedly released Amber from the spirit beast sack, obtaining the Soul Cleansing Water to stabilize his psyche and alleviate the situation.

Though the process was arduous, the unbearable agony restored some clarity to his bloodshot eyes.

He adjusted and recuperated quickly, trying to grasp and absorb the vast information in his mind, and then began the test of the next level.

Time seemed unbearably long, and Lu Ye didn't know how much time had passed when he just passed another level, and habitually released Amber. Yiyi took out the Soul Cleansing Water for him to consume, and a gentle voice sounded in his ear, "Lu Ye, you've succeeded. It's the thirty-third level now."

"What?" Lu Ye's lips moved, instinctively feeling the number thirty-three was a target, but for the life of him, he couldn't remember what kind of target it was at the moment.

The next instant, he became aware: "I've succeeded?"

"Yes!" Yiyi nodded her little head repeatedly, "You've succeeded! There are no more levels left."

Lu Ye looked up and saw a luminescent ball beside him.

After every challenge in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, such luminescence would appear, containing the Array Path knowledge gifted by the Pagoda.

The last time Lu Ye was in the Tianyan Sect's pagoda challenge, he had the same experience.

There was one exception, though, after breaking through the thirty-third level, two luminescent balls appeared.

One contained the Array Path knowledge gifted by the Pagoda, and the other contained thirty-two basic array banners.

No one in the Hundred Arrays Pagoda had ever received such a reward before. The quality of these array banners surpassed all others Lu Ye had seen, and using them for array setup would increase the power of the Formation considerably.

To this day, Lu Ye still retained those thirty-two basic array banners, rarely using them, because most of the time, the Formations he set up were consumptive, meaning the banners would not be recovered. The banners gifted by the Hundred Arrays Pagoda were obviously no ordinary items, and naturally, he could not waste them so.

Looking at the luminous ball in front of him, Lu Ye had a hunch that this might be a reward similar to array banners again.

He reached out to touch it, and sure enough, there were thirty-two array banners again.

Upon inspection, he found that these array banners were exactly like the basic ones he had received before, only this time, they were a higher grade, an advanced version based on the basic array banners.