

Humanity 701

Chapter 701 A Familiar Sky Ravine

In the deepest part of Haoran Academy, in front of a thatched cottage, there stood a man in green robes leisurely holding a scroll in one hand and a fishing rod in the other.

The Imperial Heaven Sect had Li Sa, Vajra Temple had Fa Hua, and Haoran Academy had Liu Tianyi.

These three could be said to be the oldest of their generation in the entire Soaring Dragon World. Unlike Li Sa and Fa Hua, who were both very old, Liu Tianyi appeared to be only around forty years old at first glance, undoubtedly much younger than his peers.

This was not because he had a secret to maintaining his youth, but because the path of cultivation he followed was different.

The path of cultivation at Haoran Academy emphasized an unyielding spirit and a heart as vast as the winds, leading to a more carefree life. A young mindset reflected in one's physical appearance, making it difficult for old age to show.

Of course, this was also because Liu Tianyi had a high level of mastery in the Path of Haoran, and this mastery was not related to his Cultivation Realm but was a cultivation of the mind.

The float bobbing on the water suddenly submerged. A pulling force transmitted through the fishing rod, but Liu Tianyi made no move, instead lifting his gaze toward the north.

The leisure that was present moments ago had somehow vanished, replaced by a solemn and puzzled look.

A breeze passed by, and Liu Tianyi's figure had already disappeared without a trace, letting the fishing rod get pulled into the water.

At the edge of the sky, a streak of light shot directly toward the north.

Almost at the same time, Liu Tianyi felt a sensation, as did Fa Hua of Vajra Temple, albeit three days after the already transcended Li Sa.

This was not because Li Sa's cultivation was higher, but rather that a person, on the verge of death, can see and feel things that others cannot.

All three were the longest-lived powerhouses of the Soaring Dragon World, each carrying a part of the domain's destiny. They might not be able to advance their cultivation further, but changes within the Soaring Dragon World allowed them some vague premonitions.

The heavily injured cultivator Liu Tianyi from Haoran Academy, along with Lu Ye and Ye Liuli, were all advancing toward the north. For a time, a convergence of powerful figures was taking shape.

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The territory of the Soaring Dragon World was not actually very large, much smaller compared to the Nine Provinces.

In a day, Lu Ye left Fengzhou with Ye Liuli and Yiyi and entered Jiazhou. Another day passed and they crossed Ganzhou; continuing on, they would reach Xuezhou.

Although Xuezhou bore "snow" in its name, it wasn't always snowing. It was only colder on the whole since it was located in the north.

However, these changes in temperature didn't greatly affect cultivators.

Lu Ye was relieved that over these last few days, Ye Liuli's chronic condition showed no sign of acting up. But to be fair, her condition didn't flare up that frequently—sometimes it would be months or even years between incidents, so they likely still had ample time.

After a brief rest outdoors at night, they continued to travel at dawn, and finally reached the lands of Xuezhou.

The Medicine Valley of Little Miracle Healer was located within Xuezhou, and they were not too far from it—according to Lu Ye's current pace, he could arrive in just one more day.

Upon reaching Xuezhou, the Sky Ravine was already faintly visible.

Entering this domain, Lu Ye had received some information about Sky Ravine in his mind and was somewhat interested in this phenomenon that had appeared eight hundred years ago.

According to cultivators of the Soaring Dragon World, the current difficulties faced by the cultivation world seemed to have started with the appearance of Sky Ravine. Despite looking harmless to the Soaring Dragon World, the ravine seemed to have a subtle influence, continuously reducing the upper limit of cultivators, making each generation weaker than the last.

Lu Ye wasn't clear about the specifics, but he faintly felt that his journey to the secret realm of the Soaring Dragon World might inevitably involve this mysterious Sky Ravine.

Looking up, he indeed saw a massive rift stretching across the horizon as if the sky had been torn apart.

It resembled a giant, dark centipede crawling across the firmament, the cracks around the Sky Ravine like the creature's many legs.

"Lu Ye," Yiyi suddenly spoke up. "Don't you think that this Sky Ravine looks familiar?"

Lu Ye had noticed it too. He glanced at Ye Liuli, who was sleeping in Yiyi's arms, and a contemplative look flashed in his eyes.

The Sky Ravine stretching across the horizon indeed looked familiar, for it resembled the birthmark on Ye Liuli's back, even the number and position of the legs of the 'centipede' corresponded accurately.

One was immensely vast, while the other was merely a birthmark.

Could such a coincidence exist in the world?

If it truly were a coincidence, that would be one thing, but as they continued their journey northward, Ye Liuli's condition was turning for the worse. Even though she was a Cloud River Realm cultivator, she increasingly fell into deep sleep, spending most of her days in slumber.

This was obviously abnormal.

Lu Ye had only glimpsed Ye Liuli's birthmark once, but with his ocular power and memory, there was no way he would forget it.

Was it really just a coincidence?

But if it was not coincidence, what connection did Ye Liuli's birthmark have with this Sky Ravine?

Lu Ye found it difficult to understand.

Although he hadn't been in the Soaring Dragon World for long, Lu Ye always felt that the entire realm was laden with secrets, and there was an unsettling premonition of a great disaster looming.

This sense of crisis grew stronger as he continued to move forward.

Suddenly, fluctuations of spirit force came from the side. Lu Ye turned his head and saw that on the other side a ray of Liu Guang wrapped around a large spirit ship, maneuvering and flashing intermittently, as it propelled weapon control attacks toward the large ship, which were, however, thwarted by the cultivators aboard.

The Liu Guang emanated the aura of the Cloud River Level 9, but this person seemed to have suffered severe injuries, with their aura fluctuating erratically.

Even though the cultivators on the spirit ship had lower cultivation levels than him, he was temporarily unable to do anything about it.

Yet he didn't retreat. While feigning attacks, he shouted, "Beasts of Sky Ravine Sect, how dare you commit such atrocities! Just wait to be exterminated... cough, cough, cough..."

As he shouted, the man vomited blood profusely, looking as if he was about to die.

Sky Ravine Sect...

Lu Ye recollected, having a vague impression of this power. It seemed to be a group of rather fanatical cultivators, dedicated to unraveling the mysteries of Sky Ravine, always believing that the secrets contained within were the only way out for cultivators in the Soaring Dragon World.

The entire Soaring Dragon World didn't have a very good impression of the Sky Ravine Sect, but because it had a concentration of powerful individuals and as they mostly operated within the confines of Xuezhou, rarely venturing out, ordinary cultivators had little interaction with them.

Unexpectedly, he encountered them here.

As for conflict between cultivators, Lu Ye wasn't keen on getting involved. After all, he didn't know who was right or wrong in the dispute and rashly meddling would only bring trouble for himself.

Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly looked toward the cabin of the large ship where there was a window. Given its position, it should be the lower hold. Through the window, he saw many people gathered together.

What astonished him was that these people were all commoners without any cultivation experience, each looking desperate and terrified, with many appearing to be injured.

Conflicts between cultivators rarely affected commoners; this was the case both in the Soaring Dragon World and the Nine Provinces.

After all, cultivators also ascended from commoners one step at a time—without this group of people, where would cultivators come from?

Throughout the Nine Provinces, the territories of big sects were teeming with commoners, each sect having a duty to protect the commoners within their territory because the continuation of the sect's lineage relied on selecting distinguished disciples from these commoners.

The numerous commoners inside the cabin of the ship looked like they had been abducted, evidenced by their frantic expressions.

Linking this to the words of the coughing Level 9 cultivator, Lu Ye vaguely understood what was happening.

What on earth is the Sky Ravine Sect planning?

Even rabbits don't eat the grass around their burrows. Their foundation lay within Xuezhou, and now they were abducting so many commoners without any apparent reason—weren't they afraid that the news would spread and lead to a joint siege by the Three Great Overlord Sects?

Such events had occurred before in the Soaring Dragon World. There had been an evil cult that disregarded the lives of commoners and slaughtered them indiscriminately. As a result, the Three Great Overlord Sects took action, and in a single night, the vast evil cult was eradicated.

Regardless of their intentions, they were clearly up to no good. The coughing Level 9 cultivator had likely stumbled upon this and tried to intervene but was somewhat powerless due to his severe injuries.

"Stay here and don't move," Lu Ye instructed Yiyi, before he dashed out from the spirit ark and sped toward that direction.

If it were merely a fight between cultivators, he would be reluctant to interfere, but since it involved some commoners, he couldn't stand by idly.

Once, he was a commoner who had been rescued from Evil Moon Valley by cultivators of the Haotian Alliance and had made his way to where he was today.

He moved at an incredibly fast pace, closing in on the battlefield within three miles in the blink of an eye.

The bleeding cultivator sensed his approach and turned his head to look this way, showing a wary expression in his eyes. His condition was dire; otherwise, he would have already breached the defense of the large ship.

With a newcomer suddenly appearing, who was to say whether this person was a member of the Sky Ravine Sect, especially since this was their territory?

Upon discerning Lu Ye's cultivation level as Cloud River Level 6, he felt less threatened.

In his wary state, Lu Ye came closer, and what reassured him was that Lu Ye showed no hostility but merely stood in the path of the large ship, staring intently at it ahead.

A friend, not a foe!

He made his judgment immediately and shouted, "Young brother, the Sky Ravine Sect has abducted a large number of commoners for some unknown reason, seemingly intending to send them north. Let's join forces to break their shell and rescue the people first."

"Alright!" As Lu Ye responded, he had already drawn the Boulder Mountain Saber from his waist and slashed fiercely at the ship ahead.

Seeing this, the Level 9 cultivator said, "This spirit ship has a Protective Array. Don't waste your strength, young brother, let us together..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Lu Ye's saber had already chopped down. The strike caused the protective light enveloping the entire spirit ship to tremble violently, like a calm lake surface disturbed by a thrown stone, with ripples spreading wildly.

The sight took the man by surprise; he was a Level 9, and even though he couldn't exert his full strength, his attempts shouldn't be weaker than those of a Level 6. His previous strikes hadn't caused such a commotion.

Moreover, in his eyes, the force of Lu Ye's strike didn't seem exceptionally powerful, so it didn't make sense for it to have such a pronounced effect.

Chapter 702 Zhuang Bufan

Unless one attacks right on the nodes of the big array, one could not achieve such a dramatic effect.

However, the nodes of any Formation are constantly changing with the flow of spirit force, and even for an array cultivator, it is not easy to deduce the location of the nodes.

And to launch an attack at the same time as deducing the nodes is even more difficult.

Is this kid with the knife so lucky? One slash and it just happened to hit a node?

Just as this person was thinking this, Lu Ye had already made his second cut.

Even more intense disturbances were transmitted, the protective light screen of the spirit ship rippled with more violent ripples, causing even the spirit ship itself to shake violently.

The Sky Ravine Sect cultivators standing on the deck initially did not take Lu Ye seriously. Although they did not have any powerful figures presiding over this trip, they had a significant number of people, around seven or eight.

What they feared was the coughing and bleeding Level 9 cultivator—even though he looked like he was on the verge of death, who knew if it was genuine? Besides, even if the man was truly gravely injured, a dying camel is still bigger than a horse, so they had only hidden inside the spirit ship in the face of the coughing cultivator's provocation, daring not to act rashly.

Who would have thought that a Level 6 cultivator could cause such a disturbance to the protective array of the spirit ship? For a moment, the cultivators on the deck were unstable on their feet. A male

cultivator with a fierce look and a long scar on his face shouted sharply, "Where did this kid come from? You dare meddle in the affairs of the Sky Ravine Sect in Xuezhou's territory? Leave at once, or I will make sure there's not enough of you left to bury."

Others followed suit and clamored, "We have already contacted the Elders in the Sect, just wait for your death!"

When these words came out, Lu Ye was unfazed, but the coughing man revealed a worried expression. It was not due to fear, but because he was concerned that if things were delayed here, and the powerful cultivators of the Sky Ravine Sect arrived, it would become impossible to rescue the ordinary people who had been kidnapped.

He was even more worried that Lu Ye might become apprehensive and leave.

After all, the Sky Ravine Sect had a formidable reputation in Xuezhou, such that no one dared to provoke them.

Turning his head, he saw that Lu Ye had already launched the third slash...

Crack...

It was as if the sound of something breaking echoed deep within one's soul. A crack had actually formed on the protective array of the spirit ship.

This scene had frightened the clamoring Sky Ravine Sect cultivators into silence, each of their faces turning pale.

But the coughing man could not help but clap and laugh: "Good!"

By now, it was clear to him that Lu Ye was not just lucky, but had actually discerned the nodes of the Formation, each slash striking precisely on a node.

This person must be an extremely gifted array cultivator; otherwise, it made no sense for him to have such skill.

He racked his brains, comparing the famous array cultivators he knew with the young man before him, yet he could not find any match, wondering when the Soaring Dragon World had produced such a character with modest cultivation but an incredibly advanced mastery of Array Path.

Seeing that Lu Ye was about to make his fourth cut, the man with the long scar on the spirit ship gritted his teeth and shouted fiercely, "This kid is seeking death!"

The moment his words fell, he had already pounced toward Lu Ye to kill him.

The protective array was designed to fend off attacks from the outside, not the inside, so he could attack from within.

Seeing Lu Ye's formidable skills, he could no longer sit back. He planned to kill Lu Ye and then retreat, his confidence stemming from his own Level 7 cultivation.

"Not good!" The coughing cultivator was reflecting on Lu Ye's identity when he didn't expect the Sky Ravine Sect to respond so swiftly. His figure flickered as he prepared to go to Lu Ye's aid, but his body was already heavily injured, and this sudden outburst almost made him feel as though his entire body was falling apart; his vision also turned dark, nearly causing him to plummet from the sky.

When he regained consciousness, he looked again, only to find what he saw unbelievable.

That's because the kid with the knife was still standing in front of the spirit ship, and not too far in front of him, blood splattered as a head flew out, and a headless corpse fell from the sky.

What happened?

The coughing man thought Lu Ye would certainly be defeated and had not expected that he only blacked out for a moment before finding that Lu Ye had killed the scar-faced cultivator.

How did he do that?

He did not witness Lu Ye killing the enemy, but the few Sky Ravine Sect cultivators saw it clearly.

Just one slash, and the strongest scar-faced man among them was decapitated.

This scene deeply shocked their souls because even a Cloud River Level 9 cultivator could not have accomplished such a clean and precise kill.

Just their bad luck.

Being sent out on such a mission was already bad enough, encountering the coughing Level 9 cultivator was one thing—despite his strong appearance, he was not to be feared, but what was the deal with this kid with the knife?

With a flash of the blade, another slash came down.

Crack... crack...

The light screen of the protective array instantly fractured with spider-web-like cracks, followed swiftly by a shattering sound, breaking apart. The several Sky Ravine Sect disciples who were guarded by the array were suddenly exposed under the edge of the blade.

The coughing man had already lunged over, and Lu Ye wielded his knife to join the attack.

Together, the few Sky Ravine Sect cultivators stood no chance and were wiped out in moments.

The coughing man sat down on the deck, fresh blood flowing from the corner of his mouth, yet he looked up at Lu Ye with an approving expression and asked, "Well done, young brother, what's your name?"

Lu Ye clasped his hands together in greeting: "Fengzhou, Ye Liu."

"Brother Ye." The coughing man nodded slightly, returning the gesture with difficulty, "Qizhou, Zhuang Bufan."

As he introduced himself, he scrutinized Lu Ye's expression, only to see Lu Ye's face remain neutral, as if he had never heard the name before.

He immediately concluded that this kid must be a newbie; otherwise, he couldn't possibly have not heard of his great name.

The Legendary Thief Zhuang Bufan was a famous figure throughout the Soaring Dragon World, and anyone with a bit of knowledge would surely have heard of him.

"Brother Ye, I'd like to trouble you with another matter," Zhuang Bufan said softly.

Lu Ye knew very well what was coming, "Is it to release those mortals?" He had some respect for Zhuang Bufan, who, despite being gravely injured and witnessing the suffering of the mortals, still made an effort to intervene—an indication of his kindness.

"Exactly," Zhuang Bufan confirmed.

"A small matter." Saying that, Lu Ye walked into the cabin, found the spirit ship's Central Hub Formation, and shortly after, under his manipulation, the spirit ship gently descended to the ground.

While Lu Ye was busy with this, Zhuang Bufan had already entered the bottom hold and freed the kidnapped mortals, ensuring that he also gathered some information from them.

The information Zhuang Bufan gathered weighed heavily on his mood.

"You all can leave now. Get away from this place, leave Xuezhou, and start a new life elsewhere," Zhuang Bufan said to the mortals on the deck who were bowing and paying respects to him.

There were more than four hundred people released, some young and strong. Although they had lost their homes, with mutual support, they could still make it out of Xuezhou.

If possible, Zhuang Bufan would prefer to escort them out of Xuezhou personally, but doing so would only bring them to disaster.

Watching the crowd of young and old leave, Zhuang Bufan turned to look at Lu Ye, "Brother Ye, this is where we part ways."

Lu Ye nodded slightly.

After a moment, Zhuang Bufan was taken aback, "Why haven't you left?"

Lu Ye replied, "Brother Zhuang hasn't left either, has he?"

Zhuang Bufan coughed a few times, "I have severe injuries. I need to catch my breath before I leave."

Lu Ye couldn't help but let out a wry smile, finding the man somewhat amusing, and with a slight shake of his head, he jumped off the deck and began setting up Arrays.

Zhuang Bufan's head popped up from the deck, puzzled, "Brother Ye, what are you busy with?"

Without looking up, Lu Ye said, "Brother Zhuang is seriously injured, it would be wise to rest. Don't end up dying from your wounds before the enemy even gets to you."

Zhuang Bufan's expression turned solemn, "Since the young brother has seen through it, then don't stay any longer. The elders from Sky Ravine Sect are certainly Level 9, you are no match for them," while saying this, he looked towards the direction where Yiyi was leading Ye Liuli, "There are people over there waiting for you, don't let them be heartbroken."

"That's why... I'm setting up Arrays!"

Zhuang Bufan was momentarily at a loss for words. Although he had speculated that Lu Ye's prowess in the Array Path was not low, he had never witnessed Lu Ye's abilities firsthand and thus did not know the extent of Lu Ye's skill in Array setup.

But the calmness that Lu Ye now displayed gave him some confidence.

Maybe things weren't as bad as he thought?

With this thought in mind, Zhuang Bufan spoke out, "I have informed a few friends of the evil deeds committed by the Sky Ravine Sect, and they will attempt to contact Imperial Heaven Sect, Vajra Temple, and Haoran Academy. It probably won't take long for the three big sects to take action. So as long as we can hold back the pursuers, those mortals will have a chance to escape. Brother Ye, give me a bottom line, how confident are you?"

The reason he hadn't personally escorted the mortals out of Xuezhou was that the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators who had been slain earlier had already sent a message to an elder of the Sect, and pursuers could be on their way to hunt them down at any moment.

Considering the status of an elder, they must be at Level 9, and once a fight breaks out, the mortals hiding in the ship's cabins could suffer numerous casualties.

But he couldn't just leave, as those he had rescued would soon be captured again.

He had not shared this with Lu Ye, intending to stay behind alone to intercept the pursuers from the Sky Ravine Sect.

Since he had involved himself in this matter, there was no reason to back out halfway.

Yet without saying anything, Lu Ye had seen right through him, discerning his intentions.

What a warm-hearted young man!

Zhuang Bufan was even less inclined to implicate Lu Ye now.

"If I said a hundred percent, would Brother Zhuang believe me?" Lu Ye replied as he continued with the array setup.

Zhuang Bufan collapsed back onto the deck, leaning against the ship's wall, took out a flask of wine, took a swig, and laughed heartily, "I believe!"

To deal with a Level 9, Lu Ye didn't need to set up an array, but given that the number of incoming enemies was unknown, setting up an array was undoubtedly the most secure method.

Even if dozens of Sky Ravine Sect people came, once they fell into the big array, Lu Ye would ensure they could not return.

In just more than two hours, the Formation was ready.

Lu Ye leaped back onto the deck, where Yiyi had already brought Ye Liuli over at his command.

Zhuang Bufan glanced at Lu Ye, then at Yiyi and Ye Liuli, clearly misunderstanding something, and sighed, "Youth is wonderful!"

He took another swig of wine, his own era having passed. Fortunately, there is always an abundance of talented people to shine for centuries to come.

It's just a pity, he feared he would not see it.

Chapter 703 Is He Dead Just Like That?

One hour later, Zhuang Bufan, who had been resting with his eyes closed on the deck, suddenly opened his eyes and looked in a certain direction, exclaiming in a low voice, "They've come."

At the same time, Lu Ye, who was standing not far from him, also saw a streak of Liu Guang flying towards them from the edge of the sky.

There was only one Liu Guang, but judging from its speed and the fluctuations of its aura, it was clearly a Cloud River Level 9, and its might was significantly stronger than that of a typical cultivator at the same level.

Zhuang Bufan used his Ocular Power to observe and his expression turned serious, "It's Sun Qi!" He then muttered to himself, "This Sun Qi was born in the Hundred Battles Sect of Ganzhou, extraordinarily gifted, but ugly. He loved his junior sister apprentice when he was young but could not have her. Over thirty years ago, on the day his junior sister apprentice got married, he killed the groom and violated the bride, then defected from the sect. Twenty years ago, he reached Cloud River Level 9 and fiercely attacked Ganzhou, annihilating the Hundred Battles Sect."

He assumed that Lu Ye was a greenhorn, providing him with information about the incoming enemy.

Strictly speaking, the Sky Ravine Sect is actually an evil cult, a power with a mix of dragons and snakes, harboring defectors, criminals, and those who have offended the powerful and have nowhere to go.

However, over the years, the Sky Ravine Sect has only stayed within the bounds of Xuezhou, showing no signs of expansion, and its cultivators seldom left Xuezhou; even the Three Great Overlord Sects were reluctant to provoke a conflict with it.

Sun Qi had reached Cloud River Level 9 twenty years ago. With twenty years of accumulation, such a person must be immensely powerful. Even if he wasn't injured, he would not likely be Sun Qi's opponent. He wondered if Lu Ye had the confidence to defeat him.

However, remembering how this Brother Ye Liu had been busy setting up arrays earlier and seeing his calm demeanor now, he felt somewhat reassured.

While his thoughts were tumultuous, an ugly-faced, emaciated man had already approached to within thirty yards.

He had not come using a weapon control method but had flown here directly with his body.

Arriving so quickly, this person was clearly nearby.

Reaching this place, he scanned the area, saw the spirit ship parked on the ground, saw the bloodstains on the deck, and then looked inside the cabin, sensing no signs of life. Sun Qi's face immediately darkened, "Was it you who killed the cultivators of the Sky Ravine Sect?"

Lu Ye remained silent, while Zhuang Bufan weakly shouted, "It was I who killed them!"

Sun Qi glanced at him, snorted coldly, "Even a beaten dog dares to bark." He did not understand why Zhuang Bufan appeared so severely injured, but among those present, Zhuang Bufan had the highest cultivation. Given his injuries, Sun Qi could easily destroy him, and he did not even consider Lu Ye and the others a threat.

However, as his gaze swept past Yiyi and Ye Liuli, his eyes brightened slightly, and he smirked viciously, "Not bad, an unexpected bonus."

Yiyi felt uncomfortable from his mocking, unconsciously moved closer to Lu Ye, and whispered, "This man is so ugly."

Sun Qi immediately reacted as if he had been stepped on the tail, furiously shouting, "What did you say?"

Among cultivators, few care about their own appearance, especially those with higher cultivation levels.

However, that being said, irrespective of gender, cultivators do not need to be too ugly, as with the enhancement of cultivation, the spirit force nourishes the body, making men more imposing and women's skin more delicate, maintaining their beauty.

Yiyi, who had been around countless cultivators with Lu Ye, had never seen anyone as ugly as Sun Qi; at first glance, the man looked like a stick with a toad's head on top, truly unspeakably ugly.

But appearances were exactly what Sun Qi was most sensitive about.

He was supremely talented, greatly favored by his master in the sect, but it was his innate ugliness that caused his beloved junior sister to be promised to another man by their master.

So he killed the man who was to marry his junior sister and took her in his own way. After ten years, his cultivation reached its peak, and he returned to annihilate his sect, creating a formidable reputation. Later, he was chased by the monks from Vajra Temple for three months and, having no other choice, fled to Xuezhou and joined the Sky Ravine Sect.

Assigned a major task this time, he did not expect his plans to be disrupted, and moreover, to have someone say to his face that he was ugly?

How could he tolerate that?

Yiyi hid behind Lu Ye, making a face at him, "The uglier they are, the more problems they cause!"

"I will kill you!" Sun Qi roared, his face contorting angrily, spirit force raging around him, as he ferociously lunged towards the spirit ship.

"Be careful!" Zhuang Bufan shouted, but at this moment, he was unable to take any action himself, only managing to shout a warning.

Just as Sun Qi made his move, an array banner suddenly appeared in Lu Ye's hand, which he waved gently.

The ferociously lunging Sun Qi, who was headed towards Yiyi, suddenly looked startled, then his entire body seemed to be pressed down by a huge mountain, irresistibly plummeting downwards.

He realized quickly what was happening.

"Great Sky Prohibition Array?"

His hair standing on end, Sun Qi wondered how there could be a Great Sky Prohibition Array in this accursed place?

Given that across the entire Soaring Dragon World, only a handful of master array setup experts were qualified to establish a Great Sky Prohibition Array, and it required a great deal of time.

If there was a Great Sky Prohibition Array here, did it not imply that someone among them had taken action?

And each of those array setup masters had powerful backing. If one of them took action, it naturally implied that their powerful supporters had intervened as well.

As these thoughts raced through his mind, Sun Qi's body had fallen to just three yards above the ground, when the immense pressure on his shoulders suddenly vanished without a trace.

Before he could catch his breath, Lu Ye waved the array banner in his hand once more, and instantly, fog surged, engulfing him.

On the deck, Lu Ye stepped forward, with a relaxed demeanor, and walked into the fog.

Zhuang Bufan leaned wearily against the ship's wall, peering out. All he saw was the surging fog, preventing any clarity of the situation inside. Only the faint sounds of fighting and the tumult of spirit force seeped out, making the swirling mist even more intense.

Shortly after, accompanied by a piercing scream, everything calmed down.

Who won? Zhuang Bufan's heart leapt.

Then he saw Lu Ye walking out of the mist, looking relaxed. Even his breath showed no sign of change, as if he had not fought a Level 9 Cloud River cultivator but had simply gone nearby to catch a fish.

The Sun Qi, whom he had enormously feared, was now being held by Lu Ye like a dead fish, covered in wounds and lifeless.

Dead?

Zhuang Bufan's shock was indescribable.

Just like that, dead?

He almost doubted if he had recognized the wrong person. Perhaps it wasn't Sun Qi, but someone else?

But apart from Sun Qi, who else among the Level 9 Cloud River cultivators could be so hideous?

Moreover, whether it was Sun Qi or not, he was indeed a Level 9 Cloud River person.

And he just died like that!

Thinking back on the formations Lu Ye had used earlier, Zhuang Bufan was startled.

Great Sky Prohibition Array, Delusion Array, and likely some trap arrays and killing arrays as well.

In just two hours, such arrangements were made. What level of mastery over array path did this fellow named Ye Liu have?

From what he knew, even those famous masters of array path in the Soaring Dragon World struggled to set up a Great Sky Prohibition Array easily.

No wonder from the beginning until the end, the young man was calm and composed, never viewing the incoming enemy as a threat. Initially, he thought it was the courage of inexperience, but now he realized the man had a solid foundation.

"Well done," Zhuang Bufan praised.

No matter what, the crisis at hand seemed to be resolved, and with the inexplicable demise of Sun Qi, the Sky Ravine Sect would likely hesitate to make another move soon. This might allow those hundreds of mortals they had rescued earlier to escape.

Yet recalling the information he had previously gathered from the Sky Ravine Sect cultivator, Zhuang Bufan's mood turned somber.

According to that information, the Sky Ravine Sect had captured more than just this group of mortals. There were other teams in different locations capturing mortals, and perhaps the entire region of Xuezhou was affected.

He had encountered this group and could intervene, but for the others, he felt powerless to help.

He only hoped that the Three Great Overlord Sects would respond quickly and take action, otherwise the land of Xuezhou would witness untold slaughter.

"Brother Zhuang, are you heading to Medicine Valley?" Lu Ye jumped onto the deck and asked Zhuang Bufan.

This was not difficult to guess. Given Zhuang Bufan's injuries and his appearance in Xuezhou, it was clear he was heading to Medicine Valley to seek healing from the Little Miracle Healer.

Sure enough, Zhuang Bufan nodded, "Indeed, I'm heading to Medicine Valley. Brother Ye, are you perhaps..."

He glanced at the still-unconscious Ye Liuli.

"We're headed the same way. I'll take you there," Lu Ye nodded.

Zhuang Bufan was overjoyed, "That would be such a great help, Brother Ye."

With his current condition, getting to Medicine Valley would indeed be challenging. If someone could assist, it was certainly most welcome.

Filled with emotion, he thought, good deeds do get good returns. This Ye, whom he had met by chance, truly had a warm heart.

A few moments later, two streaks of light ascended into the sky, Yiyi spurred on her Flying Spirit Artifacts carrying Ye Liuli, while Lu Ye took Zhuang Bufan, flying towards the direction of Medicine Valley.

Zhuang Bufan was undoubtedly more familiar with the geography of Xuezhou. With him leading, they saved a lot of time searching.

After all, Lu Ye knew only that Medicine Valley was in Xuezhou, not its exact location.

As they traveled, Zhuang Bufan kept his eyes closed, resting and cultivating to nurture his injuries.

Lu Ye too remained silent, just pressing ahead.

After a hurried half day, they reached Medicine Valley.

The region of Xuezhou, located at the far north, typically had harsher conditions compared to other continents, but Medicine Valley was an exception with its eternal spring, birds singing and flowers fragrant. The area also had an extremely rich concentration of Spiritual Energy, apparently due to an excellent Spirit Vein beneath the ground.

This was why the Little Miracle Healer had settled here, as she spent many years healing cultivators of the Soaring Dragon World, requiring numerous medicinal herbs. While some visiting cultivators offered substantial medical fees, some Spiritual Medicines were ultimately unobtainable elsewhere.

But Medicine Valley had everything one might need.

Chapter 704

Medicine Valley is named after a valley, and naturally, it is located in a valley surrounded by mountains on three sides. Looking down from high above, Lu Ye could not help but be reminded of Great Reversal Valley.

When it comes to beautiful scenery, looking across the entire Cloud River battlefield, Great Reversal Valley is ranked among the top.

However, it seemed that the scenery of Medicine Valley was even more beautiful than that of Great Reversal Valley.

Within the entire Medicine Valley, several medicinal fields were divided, where many spirit flowers and rare herbs were planted, and attendants were busy working in them.

In the very center of Medicine Valley, there were more than a dozen scattered huts where the master of Medicine Valley and the attendants lived.

"Something seems wrong," Zhuang Bufan suddenly spoke from behind Lu Ye.

Lu Ye also sensed that something was amiss.

At the entrance of Medicine Valley, it seemed that quite a few cultivators were confronting each other, and it appeared that a battle had broken out, with bloodstains on the ground and two bodies lying beside them.

This scene greatly surprised Zhuang Bufan.

Because anyone who came to Medicine Valley seeking medical help was either severely injured or suffering from some complicated illness, and Little Miracle Healer had an unwritten rule that no one was allowed to fight within the bounds of Medicine Valley. Anyone who broke this rule would not be treated by her, no matter who they were.

Thus, over the years, no one had dared to fight outside Medicine Valley. Every cultivator who came here adhered to Little Miracle Healer's rules, whether they were ferociously evil bandits or utterly wicked evil cultivators; upon arriving here, they all had to restrain their ferocity.

Medicine Valley alone was not a large power, and although Little Miracle Healer was strong, she was but a lone person, with few of her attendants being highly cultivated.

But over the years, so many cultivators had been saved by her hand that even among the top big sects, many owed her a debt of salvation.

It could be said that Little Miracle Healer's network of connections spread throughout the entire Soaring Dragon World.

So even though Medicine Valley was not considered a significant power, no one had dared to target it over the years. Even the Sky Ravine Sect, also in Xuezhou, turned a blind eye to Medicine Valley, keeping the peace and even occasionally sending their own cultivators to seek medical help there.

After all, as cultivators, who hasn't been injured? Sometimes, merely consuming a healing pill would suffice for recovery, but if a healing pill wasn't effective, one would need to seek help from a healing cultivator.

Offending a healing cultivator had no benefits.

Not to mention in the Soaring Dragon World, even on the Nine Provinces side, healing cultivators received special treatment; even if the cultivators from two opposing camps captured each other's healing cultivators, they often wouldn't treat them too harshly and could even pay a ransom to recover captured healing cultivators.

Therefore, this confrontation of cultivators outside Medicine Valley seemed utterly incredible to Zhuang Bufan.

Lu Ye, unaware of Little Miracle Healer's rules, found this situation not so unusual, for cultivators without conflicts just wouldn't be cultivators. Just as he was about to fly over from above, a cultivator shouted from afar, "Sky Ravine Sect on official business, stop or be killed without mercy!"

The Sky Ravine Sect again!

Zhuang Bufan furrowed his brows. For many years, the Sky Ravine Sect had been based in Xuezhou, gathering a large number of cultivators, but they never left Xuezhou and were committed only to exploring the mysteries of Sky Ravine.

But now, the Sky Ravine Sect was not only abducting mortals but had also come to Medicine Valley to obstruct those seeking medical help. What exactly were they trying to do?

Zhuang Bufan felt faintly that the times might be changing.

Unlike newcomers like Lu Ye, Zhuang Bufan was a native cultivator of the Soaring Dragon World, and being Level 9, he was naturally more sensitive to changes in the situation of the Soaring Dragon World than Lu Ye.

The number of Sky Ravine Sect cultivators blocking the way was not small, about thirty or forty.

And the cultivators they confronted were about a dozen, most of whom were injured.

These cultivators were clearly there to seek medical help, but the confrontation had arisen because they were blocked by the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators.

However, it seemed some were disobedient, attempting to forcefully break through, only to be killed by the Sky Ravine Sect.

Although the visiting cultivators were righteously indignant, feeling that the Sky Ravine Sect was acting tyrannically, they all only dared to be angry but not to speak out.

Lu Ye landed outside Medicine Valley with Yiyi and the others, suppressing his fleeing light.

Zhuang Bufan staggered slightly, sighed silently to himself, and wore a look of worry on his face. Medicine Valley was blocked by the people of the Sky Ravine Sect; what could be done now?

His current injuries could not be delayed any longer.

It would clearly be irrational to try to force a way in. Although he had previously dared to intercept the spirit ship of the Sky Ravine Sect, that had been a covert action, harmless in its context. Now, in full public view, if he offended the Sky Ravine Sect, even if Little Miracle Healer could cure him, he would not be able to leave Xuezhou.

"We came here to seek life-saving help from Little Miracle Healer; what is the meaning of the Sky Ravine Sect blocking our way?" someone shouted loudly.

"Exactly, Medicine Valley belongs to Little Miracle Healer, not to your Sky Ravine Sect."

"Fellow Daoist, can you make an exception and let us enter Medicine Valley to receive treatment first? Rest assured, we will not delay the affairs of your sect."

"Brother, Brother, what's wrong with you, Brother, don't die on me..."

A group of cultivators were creating an uproar, and the scene was chaotic.

The leading Sky Ravine Sect cultivator, dressed in black with a cold expression, was the man who had earlier seen Lu Ye coming and shouted for him to stop. This man stood with his hands behind his back, showing no regard for the cultivators who had come seeking medical help, and said indifferently, "Those who dare to trespass will be killed without mercy!"

A young cultivator, fuming with youthful vigor, exclaimed, "The Sky Ravine Sect is truly unreasonable!"

No sooner had he spoken than an older fellow disciple beside him covered his mouth.

The cultivator dressed in black sneered, "Reason? I am the reason, standing right here. If you want to argue about reason, beat me first... Huh?"

He suddenly frowned, looking at Lu Ye who was walking out from behind the crowd, and sneered viciously, "You... what do you think you're doing?"

"Move aside!" Lu Ye looked him directly in the eyes, not breaking his stride.

Zhuang Bufan broke out in a cold sweat, realizing only then that Lu Ye, who had been by his side moments ago, had already moved out. This young fellow was truly daring and reckless.

Previously, he had killed Sun Qi by relying on the power of a formation. But now, with the Sky Ravine Sect in greater numbers, and the cultivator in black having Level 8 cultivation, it was not wise to confront them directly.

Anxiously, he could only grit his teeth and follow Lu Ye's pace, resolving that if things went south, he would have to use that Divine Weapon!

Even if using it meant certain death for him, he could not just stand by and watch such a warm-hearted young fellow lose his life here.

"Finally, another one who isn't afraid of dying!" The smile on the face of the cultivator in black grew even more ferocious. He reached into his storage sack on his waist and pulled out a long spear. Propelling his spirit force, the spear blossomed with many spear flowers, covering Lu Ye as he shouted, "Die!"

Clang...

The sound of a blade rang out, and a brilliant blade light appeared, causing the cultivator in black's expression to change drastically.

He had not taken Lu Ye seriously before, quietly probing Lu Ye's cultivation which was at Level 6 of the Cloud River. With his own cultivation, he naturally wouldn't care much.

He had intended to kill this ignorant young man to silence the noisy onlookers, but when Lu Ye's long blade emerged, he sensed something was amiss.

An indescribable pressure hit him head-on, tightening his skin all over his body. Accompanying this pressure was a powerful and invasive chill.

It was as if he was the one with the lesser cultivation.

With several clinks, the cultivator in black let out a strange cry. The savage smile had disappeared from his face, replaced by deep horror.

At that moment, amid the tremendous clash of forces, his hands were burst open, blood flowed freely, and his aura became utterly chaotic. His spirit force was disordered, the long spear raised high, completely exposed.

In his field of vision, a flash of blade light swept across, and he froze in place.

His eyes widened, a look of disbelief on his face.

In the hush of the arena, a thin line of blood first appeared on his neck, followed quickly by a burst of blood as his head flew off.

A chorus of gasps arose.

The cultivators of the Sky Ravine Sect, those who had come to Medicine Valley seeking healing, everyone was stunned.

The clash between Level 8 and Level 6 was indeed a battle that could decide the outcome, even life or death, in an extremely short time. However, the result was unexpected—the higher-cultivated cultivator in black was the one who died.

How could this happen?

Not only the cultivators unfamiliar with Lu Ye, but even Zhuang Bufan couldn't believe it. He had been worried that Lu Ye would suffer under the black-dressed cultivator and had prepared to intervene if things went wrong. Who knew that this young fellow, Ye Liu, would kill him with just a few slashes!

Was he dreaming?

The earlier killing of Sun Qi using a formation had only shown him Lu Ye's terrifying mastery over Array Path. Now, he witnessed Lu Ye's extraordinary personal strength.

To kill a Level 8 cultivator so easily meant this young fellow could even contend with those at Level 9.

Such a person had never appeared in the history of the Soaring Dragon World.

Who on earth was his master who trained such a disciple?

As his thoughts churned, Lu Ye had already merged with the multitude and charged toward those Sky Ravine Sect disciples.

Having previously saved a ship of mortals, Lu Ye had a very poor impression of the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators and roughly knew what kind of people they were. Coupled with their blocking the path, Lu Ye had no hesitation in taking lives.

Killing them would surely not be a mistake.

As Lu Ye moved to attack, YiYi naturally wasn't idle either. Her spirit force surged, launching spells into the crowd.

"Kill them!" someone roared.

Although they were reluctant to offend the Sky Ravine Sect, those who came to Medicine Valley seeking healing were desperate, on the brink of death. If they could not see the Little Miracle Healer, they would soon be dead. How could they care about the Sky Ravine Sect then?

Previously, they dared not act recklessly for two reasons: they lacked unity, and they genuinely were not as strong. Some had already died at the hands of the Sky Ravine Sect, a Bitter benchmark for later action.

Now that Lu Ye had stepped forward, driven by the instinct to survive, numerous cultivators followed suit.

The Sky Ravine Sect cultivators hadn't yet recovered from the shock of their comrade's death when they faced a fierce attack head-on, causing several more deaths. With Lu Ye charging into their ranks, where his blade passed, blood rained, and chaos ensued instantly.

Chapter 705

In the heart of Medicine Valley, scattered throughout are a dozen or so thatched cottages, serving as the dwellings for the Valley Master and the attendants.

In the central cottage, there stood a man with black hair draped over his shoulders, an unrestrained aura, and a towering figure. He was facing a woman, his expression filled with impatience, "If I respect you, I call you Little Miracle Healer; if I don't, even if I flatten your Medicine Valley, what then?"

Sky Ravine Sect had sealed off Medicine Valley, and the leader was certainly not the Level 8 cultivator who Lu Ye had killed with a few slashes. Such a significant affair was not something a mere Level 8 could handle.

Therefore, the one who led the team this time was none other than the ninth elder of Sky Ravine Sect, Wu Xie.

In Sky Ravine Sect, there were a great many elders, each of whom was at the Cloud River Level 9. It was said that their rankings extended beyond the 50th place.

The rankings of these elders were not set in stone; the higher the ranking, the stronger the cultivator.

With dozens of elders all at Cloud River Level 9, no one felt weaker than the others. Therefore, the rankings of the elders within Sky Ravine Sect often changed.

But the top ten elders' rankings never changed.

From the first elder to the tenth elder, these ten individuals were the backbone of the entire Sky Ravine Sect and did not usually make an appearance.

This time, for the sake of Little Miracle Healer, Wu Xie, ranked ninth, had personally come forward, which was a considerable show of respect.

He intended to bring Little Miracle Healer back to the Sky Ravine Sect's main stronghold.

In the past, Sky Ravine Sect and Medicine Valley kept out of each other's way because Little Miracle Healer's connections were too extensive. If they truly offended Little Miracle Healer, the Sky Ravine Sect would also be in a great deal of trouble.

But now, the Sect was plotting a significant move. Regardless of success or failure, the entire Sky Ravine Sect was set to stand against the Soaring Dragon cultivation world, and when the time came, certainly people would come to Xuezhou to encircle and suppress them. Once the fight started, casualties were inevitable. If they had Little Miracle Healer and her attendant team stationed there, they could provide timely healing for the injured cultivators of Sky Ravine Sect.

Although it was said to be an invitation, whether Little Miracle Healer agreed or not, Wu Xie intended to take her away.

As expected, Little Miracle Healer did not agree to his request, which made Wu Xie quite impatient. After a few words and a quick temper flare-up, they were already at odds.

A gentle voice sounded, "This place is only for treating the living, and I am but a healer. Ninth Elder, why must you flex your might in front of me?"

"Little Miracle Healer! Don't spurn the toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit. You should know who I am, Wu Xie. Since the Sect Hierarch has sent me to handle this matter, you should be aware of the consequences of refusing me! Today, even if it's just your corpse, I'm going to take it back!"

"Doesn't everyone face life and death?" Even in the face of the oppressive rage of a Cloud River Level 9, Little Miracle Healer remained calm and collected, focusing solely on sorting the herbs in front of her with meticulous care.

"Very well!" Wu Xie's lips curved with a sinister cold smile on his face, having made his decision. If he couldn't take the living Little Miracle Healer, he would take a dead one back to settle the matter, which was also the initial intent when the Sect Hierarch sent him for this task.

Just as he was about to make his move, he suddenly sensed something and turned his head toward the direction of the valley entrance, shouting sharply, "How audacious!"

As the words fell, he had already vanished, with only a distant streak of light leaping toward the entrance of the valley.

He had sensed the disturbance created by Lu Ye when he killed the black-robed cultivator.

Inside the cottage, Little Miracle Healer looked up, her gaze fixed in the direction of the valley entrance, her eyes flashing with a divine light. Despite numerous obstacles, she seemed to see the situation there with absolute clarity.

A barely audible sigh escaped her, seemingly inaudible.

At the valley entrance, the scene was in utter chaos. With Lu Ye charging at the forefront and the many cultivators who had come for healing following closely behind, the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators were being forced to retreat step by step.

Despite their superior numbers, they simply couldn't withstand the onslaught of Lu Ye's long blade.

At a certain moment, Lu Ye abruptly raised his head to see a streak of light rapidly approaching from the direction of Medicine Valley. The person hadn't arrived yet, but a torrent of raging fury had already burst out, "Daring to kill a disciple of Sky Ravine Sect, you cannot escape the blame even if you die a thousand times over!"

"Lu Ye, be careful!" Yiyi called out lowly, sensing the strength of the newcomer.

As she spoke, Amber, who had been crouching on her shoulder, assisting in caring for Ye Liuli, had already leapt up, landing on Lu Ye's shoulder.

Amber looked like a cat that had its fur puffed up, its body slightly crouching down, the fur standing on end, with a low growl emanating from its throat.

Amber only looked like this when it sensed a threat.

In Lu Ye's vision, everything around him had disappeared, leaving only the towering figure that was rushing towards him.

Strong, incredibly strong!

Lu Ye had encountered quite a few Cloud River Level 9 cultivators, not to mention the ones on the Cloud River battlefield; he had killed two of them in the Soaring Dragon World.

One was Pang Wanhai from God's Will Sect, the other was Sun Qi from Sky Ravine Sect.

But even though they were all Level 9, the impression they left on him was completely different.

Based solely on strength, Sun Qi was undoubtedly stronger than Pang Wanhai, but this newcomer was a cut above Sun Qi.

The special environment of the Soaring Dragon World has made the Cloud River Level 9 cultivators who couldn't advance their realms to vary greatly in strength. Since they couldn't progress their cultivation, they could only hone their combat skills, deepening their foundational strength.

The Cloud River Level 9 cultivators in the Soaring Dragon World has truly taken their realm to its limits.

So even with the same level of cultivation, the actual strength can be starkly different.

Just like the gap between the three great scourges of the Spirit Stream battlefield and the regular 9th Heaven cultivators of the past.

"It's the ninth elder of the Sky Ravine Sect, Wu Xie!" Zhuang Bufan's voice rang in Lu Ye's ears, "He is a sword cultivator, Brother Ye be careful."

Almost at the same time as Zhuang Bufan's voice sounded, a cyan Liu Guang had already shot out from Wu Xie's hand. The intense aura locked onto Lu Ye, and the sharpness felt so acute that even Lu Ye's skin felt the pain.

Sword cultivators were always known for their lethality, being the most powerful and bloodthirsty among all schools of cultivators. In comparisons of strength among cultivators of the same level, sword cultivators often could suppress all other schools.

Not to mention, Wu Xie's cultivation was even higher than Lu Ye's.

The cyan Liu Guang harbored a flying sword, with all its intensity and sharpness coming from that sword.

Even those cultivators who had followed Lu Ye into battle couldn't help but halt their steps, their bodies chilled to the bone, a sense of impending doom growing within them.

One sword attack had plunged the crowd into despair, suddenly making them feel as if living was meaningless.

Zhuang Bufan bit his tongue fiercely, forcefully dragging himself out of that negative state, filled with shock.

He had long heard that the elders ranked in the top ten of the Sky Ravine Sect were all exceptionally powerful. Having seen Wu Xie in action, he realized the rumors were true. Just the flying sword of Wu Xie, who was ranked ninth, had reached the realm of slicing the heart before even touching the person. It was hard to imagine just how powerful the elders ranked above him were.

Looking towards Lu Ye with eyes full of anxiety, Zhuang Bufan didn't know what outcome awaited him next.

But the scene he witnessed next took him completely by surprise.

Facing such a sword attack, this Brother Ye stomped on the ground, cracking the earth beneath his feet and leaving deep footprints. His whole body shot forward like an arrow released from a bowstring.

Fire-red spirit force surged over his body, enveloping him like he was shrouded in flames.

Wu Xie's Sword Intent had no effect on him.

This was because his mental fortitude was extremely strong.

Intent, this intangible and invisible thing that is neither seen nor touched, targets the mind. So even though Lu Ye had never encountered such a killing move before, with a strong enough mental fortitude, he could resist the influence of the Sword Intent.

"Hm?" Wu Xie paused, his eyes showing surprise as he watched Lu Ye counterattack under his offensive. He had never seen such a Cloud River Level 6 cultivator before and scoffed, "No wonder he dares to kill disciples of my Sky Ravine Sect. It turns out he has something to rely on!"

In his mind, undoubtedly, there was a powerful figure advising Lu Ye from behind, perhaps originating from one of the top big sects. Otherwise, how could a young lad have such a performance?

Had this been before, Wu Xie might not have decided to kill upon having this thought; provoking a top big sect could make his future difficult.

But now, he couldn't care less about these considerations.

The entire Sky Ravine Sect was about to take a stand against the Soaring Dragon World. Sooner or later, it would provoke the encirclement of the three great Tyrannical Saber Sects. What did the death of an unknown young man count for then?

With that thought, a hundred sword lights emerged, and the cyan sword light suddenly divided into hundred paths.

They enveloped Lu Ye from all sides.

This sight was so appalling that the cultivators below were left speechless, and Zhuang Bufan's face changed as he muttered, "It's over."

In his view, there was no way Lu Ye could survive such a sword attack.

However, the next moment, a figure charged out from the boundless sword lights.

His clothes were tattered, his body marked with visible cuts, his flesh mangled.

The lethality of sword cultivators was frightening, that of a Cloud River Level 9 sword cultivator was even more so, but what was even more terrifying was the offensive ability of a seasoned Cloud River Level 9 sword cultivator like Wu Xie...

If he hadn't activated the Defense Spirit Runes to protect himself, he would have had no chance of withstanding that attack.

"Such a strong physique?" Wu Xie was somewhat surprised. Others might not have seen clearly what had happened in that instant, but how could he have missed it?

The suddenly emerging strange spirit force barrier, the flashing mysterious runes - these techniques were clearly something only a battle runes master could perform.

Just that alone was not the entire story; the key aspect was that the boy's physical strength was suspiciously strong. Even after his flying sword had broken through the boy's defense, it hadn't caused any fatal injuries.

To the others, he might have seemed in dire straits, but in reality, they were only superficial wounds.

As his thoughts flitted, Lu Ye had already closed in on him. On his shoulder, Amber roared furiously, the invisible impact spreading with the sound waves, assaulting Wu Xie's mind.

Wu Xie felt as if his head had been struck by a hammer, stars bursting before his eyes. Although he recovered in an instant, a flicker of sword light caught his gaze.

In an urgent moment, spots of sword light fell like a canopy of stars.

Wu Xie frowned deeply, a great unease rising in his heart, realizing only then that he had underestimated this young man.

Chapter 706 Fellow Daoist Looks Somewhat Familiar

The blue light circled back and landed in his hand, and Wu Xie seemed to transform into an unsheathed longsword.

The light of the blade and the sword edge intertwined. The two figures touched and immediately separated. Lu Ye's figure drifted back dozens of feet, blood sprinkling the sky. On his shoulder, Amber stood majestic, their blood Qi mingling.

On the other side, Wu Xie also floated back dozens of feet, his black clothes quickly soaked red with blood. He stared deeply at Lu Ye, as if engraving Lu Ye's figure into the depths of his soul, then glared fiercely in the direction of the hut in Medicine Valley and gritted his teeth, "You wench, well done!"

Having said that, he turned and walked away!

Suddenly encountering such a formidable Cloud River Level 6 was one thing, but the key was that he didn't know when he had been poisoned!

He had not noticed it before, but it was only after fighting Lu Ye that he realized something was wrong with himself.

In this world, the only one capable of poisoning him unnoticed, apart from Little Miracle Healer, who else could it be? He pondered but couldn't figure out when he had fallen victim.

He was deeply terrified by Little Miracle Healer's horrifying methods, thankful that this woman never killed people, and the poison she used wasn't the kind that could take someone's life; otherwise, he might have already been dead.

"Ran... Ran away?"

The cultivators below were dumbstruck, as if in a dream.

When Wu Xie burst out of Medicine Valley, these cultivators seeking medical help thought calamity was imminent. They had dared to follow Lu Ye in breaking through the Sky Ravine Sect's defenses because there were no notable strong figures present and Lu Ye was leading.

But facing a renowned strong figure like Wu Xie, they had no courage to initiate a fight.

They thought Lu Ye was doomed to die and they would be eradicated, but the situation changed drastically.

They didn't know Wu Xie had been poisoned and thought it was Lu Ye who had injured the opponent and driven him away. For a moment, they were utterly amazed by Lu Ye.

The cultivators seeking medical help were shocked, and the remnants of the Sky Ravine Sect were even more shocked, witnessing their ninth elder retreat rapidly. They dared not linger and scattered in all directions.

No one pursued them, and they soon disappeared completely.

Only then did Lu Ye descend from mid-air, his eyes flickering with contemplative expression.

Although he had been practicing the Tyrannical Saber Technique during this period, strictly speaking, this was the second opponent he had faced using the Tyrannical Saber Technique.

Indeed, the feeling of arduous practice and facing an enemy was different. Utilizing the Tyrannical Saber Technique in such life-and-death battles gave him a deeper understanding and insight into the technique, significantly fostering his cultivation in this technique.

The benefits were endless.

Although he didn't know that Wu Xie retreated because he was poisoned and apprehensive, the opponent's parting words made him realize that it must have been something the master of Medicine Valley did to threaten him.

If the fight had continued, Lu Ye was not afraid. Although he might not be a match for Wu Xie in the short term, as long as he endured for a while, he was confident he could overcome him.

After all, both the power of the Bloodstain Spirit Runes and the Beast Transformation Secret Technique required time to build up and gradually unleash their power.

And once the battle reached a critical point that forced him to use the Beast Transformation Secret Technique, Wu Xie would undoubtedly be doomed.

The foundations of Cloud River Level 9 cultivators in this world were indeed difficult to imagine. This was just the ninth elder, so how strong must those ranked above him be?

"Brother Ye, are you alright?" Zhuang Bufan asked with concern, as Lu Ye's current appearance was somewhat pitiful, his clothes tattered, and his body covered in numerous wounds, his flesh in tatters.

Lu Ye shook his head: "It's just a minor injury."

Zhuang Bufan was very admiring: "Brother Ye is truly impressive."

He had always thought Lu Ye was a disciple from a top big sect, but after witnessing that astonishing saber strike, he suddenly realized.

This Ye Liu, wasn't he the Young Master Ye Liu of the Tyrannical Saber Villa?

That fierce and unparalleled saber strike was undoubtedly the Tyrannical Saber Technique.

He had heard about Tyrannical Saber Villa, though his knowledge was not extensive.

A medicinally tender attendant, about thirteen or fourteen years old with rosy lips and white teeth, floated from the depths of Medicine Valley, bowed respectfully, and said clearly: "Honored cultivators, my master invites you."

Lu Ye returned the gesture: "I had no choice but to break the rules of Medicine Valley, I hope the master forgives me."

The attendant smiled and shook their head, indicating there was no need to worry.

The brazen arrival of the Sky Ravine Sect had long displeased these attendants, but being weak, they couldn't change much. Now with Lu Ye's help in driving away Wu Xie and killing a group of Sky Ravine Sect cultivators, the attendants were more grateful than ever and would hardly fuss about the rules.

"Please, go ahead," gestured one of the cultivators seeking medical help.

The others also voiced their agreement.

Strong figures, no matter where, were respected, and the Soaring Dragon World was no exception. Having witnessed the battle between Lu Ye and Wu Xie, who would underestimate him for his age and cultivation?

Besides, without Lu Ye, these people might still be blocked at the valley entrance, unable to enter.

It was only natural for Lu Ye to go first now.

Lu Ye did not refuse; supporting the gasping Zhuang Bufan and leading Yiyi, who was holding Ye Liuli, he walked towards the valley, followed closely by the others.

Soon, the entrance of the valley was empty, only the bloodstains and bodies on the ground evidence of the fierce battle that had taken place.

Under the guidance of the attendant, the group soon arrived in front of the hut at the center of Medicine Valley.

The attendant bowed: "Master, I've brought the people."

Lu Ye clasped his fists and said loudly, "Ye Liu from Fengzhou, accompanied by my sister Ye Liuli and friend Zhuang Bufan, begs the Little Miracle Healer for help!"

"A doctor's duty is to treat ailments and eliminate disasters; it's merely my responsibility. Please, come in," a gentle voice came from inside the thatched cottage, carrying a magical power that made one feel as if basking in the spring breeze. Merely hearing this voice lightened one's body and spirit.

Lu Ye and Yiyi, however, both showed surprised expressions at the same time, exchanging glances that revealed the astonishment in each other's eyes.

Frowning slightly, Lu Ye said, "I apologize for the intrusion."

With that, he stepped forward and walked in.

The cottage was small, filled with the complex mixed scents of various herbs. A plump figure immediately came into view; her back was turned to Lu Ye, her face not visible, wearing a light green long dress, her black hair cascading down to her waist.

The woman appeared to be grinding herbs, meticulously and repetitively.

This woman was undoubtedly the owner of Medicine Valley, the Little Miracle Healer.

Lu Ye stared fixedly at her back, Yiyi gazed in stunned silence.

After a good while, Yiyi turned her head to look at Lu Ye, her mouth moved slightly, though she made no sound.

But Lu Ye knew what she meant and slowly shook his head.

Then, under the extremely shocked gaze of Zhuang Bufan, Lu Ye took a step forward, walked up, and stood in front of the Little Miracle Healer, his gaze unwaveringly fixed on her face.

Upon seeing her face clearly, Lu Ye's pupils contracted, and his thumb subconsciously rubbed the Boulder Mountain Saber at his waist.

"Brother, what are you doing?" Zhuang Bufan internally shouted, wishing he could rush forward to pull Lu Ye back if it weren't for his current inability to move.

"We came to seek medical help, and here you are running up to stare at her face, what kind of behavior is that!"

In the entire Soaring Dragon World, the Little Miracle Healer's connections and prestige are top-notch, no one dares to underestimate her because she is a woman, and even if she truly is as beautiful as a flower, we shouldn't be this disrespectful, right?

Moreover, he felt that Lu Ye wasn't the type to be infatuated with female charms.

Anxiously at heart, he couldn't help coughing violently.

Being stared at from such a close distance made the Little Miracle Healer frown involuntarily.

No one had ever dared to stare at her this way before.

She stopped grinding the herbs and looked up at Lu Ye, wondering, "Fellow Daoist, is there something on my face?"

"Fellow Daoist!"

This title coming from the owner of that face was indeed novel.

Lu Ye narrowed his eyes slightly and spoke faintly, "Nothing, I just thought you looked familiar."

More than familiar, she was strikingly familiar.

Earlier, when they heard the Little Miracle Healer's voice, Lu Ye and Yiyi found it unbelievable because her voice was exactly the same as Hua Ci's, though if one really compared them, the Little Miracle Healer's voice carried a bit more of the vicissitudes of time.

Upon entering the cottage and seeing the back of the Little Miracle Healer, Lu Ye and Yiyi felt even more incredulous.

From the back alone, they almost thought it was Hua Ci standing there.

So even though Lu Ye felt it was impossible, he couldn't help but want to confirm with his own eyes, thus he eagerly walked up to the Little Miracle Healer and stared intently at her.

He almost couldn't resist asking: "What are you doing here?"

It wasn't just anything, the Little Miracle Healer had a face exactly like Hua Ci's.

If they encountered such a woman elsewhere in the Cloud River battlefield, Lu Ye would definitely think Hua Ci had ascended to the Cloud River Realm and had come to the Cloud River battlefield.

But this was the Soaring Dragon World's secret realm.

He had entered through a teleportation array outside the perilous land of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, and looking over the entire Cloud River battlefield, besides himself who could repair that teleportation array, no one else had the capability.

So it was impossible for Hua Ci to have come in.

The battlefield marking showed no reactions at all.

You should know, whether it was him, Hua Ci, or Yiyi, they were all disciples of the Righteous Blood Sect, each bearing the sect's battlefield marking. Markings from the same sect, when close enough in proximity, could sense each other.

That year when the eldest senior sister Weh Ying boldly killed into the Spirit Stream battlefield with her True Lake cultivation, Lu Ye, who had never seen or heard of her before, still understood from the battlefield marking's sensation that it was one of their own coming.

The figure, voice, and face before him that were exactly like Hua Ci's lacked a battlefield marking, which meant she wasn't Hua Ci.

Of course, the main point was that this woman seemed more mature than Hua Ci.

In terms of age, Hua Ci wasn't that old; Lu Ye estimated she was only one or two years older than himself, it's just that Hua Ci's demeanor tended towards a mature and full type.

While the Little Miracle Healer before him was that kind of thoroughly matured woman.

She looked like an even more mature Hua Ci, her entire being exuding an incredible allure.

Chapter 706 Fellow Daoist Looks Somewhat Familiar

The blue light circled back and landed in his hand, and Wu Xie seemed to transform into an unsheathed longsword.

The light of the blade and the sword edge intertwined. The two figures touched and immediately separated. Lu Ye's figure drifted back dozens of feet, blood sprinkling the sky. On his shoulder, Amber stood majestic, their blood Qi mingling.

On the other side, Wu Xie also floated back dozens of feet, his black clothes quickly soaked red with blood. He stared deeply at Lu Ye, as if engraving Lu Ye's figure into the depths of his soul, then glared fiercely in the direction of the hut in Medicine Valley and gritted his teeth, "You wench, well done!"

Having said that, he turned and walked away!

Suddenly encountering such a formidable Cloud River Level 6 was one thing, but the key was that he didn't know when he had been poisoned!

He had not noticed it before, but it was only after fighting Lu Ye that he realized something was wrong with himself.

In this world, the only one capable of poisoning him unnoticed, apart from Little Miracle Healer, who else could it be? He pondered but couldn't figure out when he had fallen victim.

He was deeply terrified by Little Miracle Healer's horrifying methods, thankful that this woman never killed people, and the poison she used wasn't the kind that could take someone's life; otherwise, he might have already been dead.

"Ran... Ran away?"

The cultivators below were dumbstruck, as if in a dream.

When Wu Xie burst out of Medicine Valley, these cultivators seeking medical help thought calamity was imminent. They had dared to follow Lu Ye in breaking through the Sky Ravine Sect's defenses because there were no notable strong figures present and Lu Ye was leading.

But facing a renowned strong figure like Wu Xie, they had no courage to initiate a fight.

They thought Lu Ye was doomed to die and they would be eradicated, but the situation changed drastically.

They didn't know Wu Xie had been poisoned and thought it was Lu Ye who had injured the opponent and driven him away. For a moment, they were utterly amazed by Lu Ye.

The cultivators seeking medical help were shocked, and the remnants of the Sky Ravine Sect were even more shocked, witnessing their ninth elder retreat rapidly. They dared not linger and scattered in all directions.

No one pursued them, and they soon disappeared completely.

Only then did Lu Ye descend from mid-air, his eyes flickering with contemplative expression.

Although he had been practicing the Tyrannical Saber Technique during this period, strictly speaking, this was the second opponent he had faced using the Tyrannical Saber Technique.

Indeed, the feeling of arduous practice and facing an enemy was different. Utilizing the Tyrannical Saber Technique in such life-and-death battles gave him a deeper understanding and insight into the technique, significantly fostering his cultivation in this technique.

The benefits were endless.

Although he didn't know that Wu Xie retreated because he was poisoned and apprehensive, the opponent's parting words made him realize that it must have been something the master of Medicine Valley did to threaten him.

If the fight had continued, Lu Ye was not afraid. Although he might not be a match for Wu Xie in the short term, as long as he endured for a while, he was confident he could overcome him.

After all, both the power of the Bloodstain Spirit Runes and the Beast Transformation Secret Technique required time to build up and gradually unleash their power.

And once the battle reached a critical point that forced him to use the Beast Transformation Secret Technique, Wu Xie would undoubtedly be doomed.

The foundations of Cloud River Level 9 cultivators in this world were indeed difficult to imagine. This was just the ninth elder, so how strong must those ranked above him be?

"Brother Ye, are you alright?" Zhuang Bufan asked with concern, as Lu Ye's current appearance was somewhat pitiful, his clothes tattered, and his body covered in numerous wounds, his flesh in tatters.

Lu Ye shook his head: "It's just a minor injury."

Zhuang Bufan was very admiring: "Brother Ye is truly impressive."

He had always thought Lu Ye was a disciple from a top big sect, but after witnessing that astonishing saber strike, he suddenly realized.

This Ye Liu, wasn't he the Young Master Ye Liu of the Tyrannical Saber Villa?

That fierce and unparalleled saber strike was undoubtedly the Tyrannical Saber Technique.

He had heard about Tyrannical Saber Villa, though his knowledge was not extensive.

A medically tender attendant, about thirteen or fourteen years old with rosy lips and white teeth, floated from the depths of Medicine Valley, bowed respectfully, and said clearly: "Honored cultivators, my master invites you."

Lu Ye returned the gesture: "I had no choice but to break the rules of Medicine Valley, I hope the master forgives me."

The attendant smiled and shook their head, indicating there was no need to worry.

The brazen arrival of the Sky Ravine Sect had long displeased these attendants, but being weak, they couldn't change much. Now with Lu Ye's help in driving away Wu Xie and killing a group of Sky Ravine Sect cultivators, the attendants were more grateful than ever and would hardly fuss about the rules.

"Please, go ahead," gestured one of the cultivators seeking medical help.

The others also voiced their agreement.

Strong figures, no matter where, were respected, and the Soaring Dragon World was no exception. Having witnessed the battle between Lu Ye and Wu Xie, who would underestimate him for his age and cultivation?

Besides, without Lu Ye, these people might still be blocked at the valley entrance, unable to enter.

It was only natural for Lu Ye to go first now.

Lu Ye did not refuse; supporting the gasping Zhuang Bufan and leading Yiyi, who was holding Ye Liuli, he walked towards the valley, followed closely by the others.

Soon, the entrance of the valley was empty, only the bloodstains and bodies on the ground evidence of the fierce battle that had taken place.

Under the guidance of the attendant, the group soon arrived in front of the hut at the center of Medicine Valley.

The attendant bowed: "Master, I've brought the people."

Lu Ye clasped his fists and said loudly, "Ye Liu from Fengzhou, accompanied by my sister Ye Liuli and friend Zhuang Bufan, begs the Little Miracle Healer for help!"

"A doctor's duty is to treat ailments and eliminate disasters; it's merely my responsibility. Please, come in," a gentle voice came from inside the thatched cottage, carrying a magical power that made one feel as if basking in the spring breeze. Merely hearing this voice lightened one's body and spirit.

Lu Ye and Yiyi, however, both showed surprised expressions at the same time, exchanging glances that revealed the astonishment in each other's eyes.

Frowning slightly, Lu Ye said, "I apologize for the intrusion."

With that, he stepped forward and walked in.

The cottage was small, filled with the complex mixed scents of various herbs. A plump figure immediately came into view; her back was turned to Lu Ye, her face not visible, wearing a light green long dress, her black hair cascading down to her waist.

The woman appeared to be grinding herbs, meticulously and repetitively.

This woman was undoubtedly the owner of Medicine Valley, the Little Miracle Healer.

Lu Ye stared fixedly at her back, Yiyi gazed in stunned silence.

After a good while, Yiyi turned her head to look at Lu Ye, her mouth moved slightly, though she made no sound.

But Lu Ye knew what she meant and slowly shook his head.

Then, under the extremely shocked gaze of Zhuang Bufan, Lu Ye took a step forward, walked up, and stood in front of the Little Miracle Healer, his gaze unwaveringly fixed on her face.

Upon seeing her face clearly, Lu Ye's pupils contracted, and his thumb subconsciously rubbed the Boulder Mountain Saber at his waist.

"Brother, what are you doing?" Zhuang Bufan internally shouted, wishing he could rush forward to pull Lu Ye back if it weren't for his current inability to move.

"We came to seek medical help, and here you are running up to stare at her face, what kind of behavior is that!"

In the entire Soaring Dragon World, the Little Miracle Healer's connections and prestige are top-notch, no one dares to underestimate her because she is a woman, and even if she truly is as beautiful as a flower, we shouldn't be this disrespectful, right?

Moreover, he felt that Lu Ye wasn't the type to be infatuated with female charms.

Anxiously at heart, he couldn't help coughing violently.

Being stared at from such a close distance made the Little Miracle Healer frown involuntarily.

No one had ever dared to stare at her this way before.

She stopped grinding the herbs and looked up at Lu Ye, wondering, "Fellow Daoist, is there something on my face?"

"Fellow Daoist!"

This title coming from the owner of that face was indeed novel.

Lu Ye narrowed his eyes slightly and spoke faintly, "Nothing, I just thought you looked familiar."

More than familiar, she was strikingly familiar.

Earlier, when they heard the Little Miracle Healer's voice, Lu Ye and Yiyi found it unbelievable because her voice was exactly the same as Hua Ci's, though if one really compared them, the Little Miracle Healer's voice carried a bit more of the vicissitudes of time.

Upon entering the cottage and seeing the back of the Little Miracle Healer, Lu Ye and Yiyi felt even more incredulous.

From the back alone, they almost thought it was Hua Ci standing there.

So even though Lu Ye felt it was impossible, he couldn't help but want to confirm with his own eyes, thus he eagerly walked up to the Little Miracle Healer and stared intently at her.

He almost couldn't resist asking: "What are you doing here?"

It wasn't just anything, the Little Miracle Healer had a face exactly like Hua Ci's.

If they encountered such a woman elsewhere in the Cloud River battlefield, Lu Ye would definitely think Hua Ci had ascended to the Cloud River Realm and had come to the Cloud River battlefield.

But this was the Soaring Dragon World's secret realm.

He had entered through a teleportation array outside the perilous land of the Hundred Arrays Pagoda, and looking over the entire Cloud River battlefield, besides himself who could repair that teleportation array, no one else had the capability.

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Chapter 708 What Sin Have I Committed

Having left the Imperial Heaven Sect, Huang Liang headed north.

The further he traveled, the more uneasy he felt—a premonition of an impending disaster seemed to loom in the darkness.

Looking northward, it was as if a bloody light soared to the sky, and the wails of wronged souls arose. Several times over a few days, he cast divinations, each foretelling a great catastrophe.

What on earth had happened in the north...?

Before his master had passed away, he had clearly sensed something, but at that time, the elderly master was on the brink of death and had no time to explain things in detail before he departed this world.

If it weren't for that, Huang Liang wouldn't have insisted on making the trip to the north.

Because in that direction, only a place like Sky Ravine could have caught the attention of his master.

Unlike ordinary cultivators from the Soaring Dragon World, those from a powerful sect like Huang Liang's knew some secrets.

Sky Ravine had appeared eight hundred years ago; it seemed to have no effect on the Soaring Dragon World, but the influence was subtle. Under this subtle influence, the upper limit of cultivators in the Soaring Dragon World was continuously lowered, from the Divine Sea to the True Lake, from the True Lake to the Cloud River...

Perhaps there would indeed come a day when there would no longer be any cultivators in the Soaring Dragon World.

Early on, when Sky Ravine had appeared, someone from the Divine Sea Realm in the Imperial Heaven Sect had divined a prophecy—"a calamity will descend upon the world once a millennium passes."

Regrettably, that elder only had time to convey the prophecy but could not elaborate more before he perished.

However, for eight hundred years, that divination had been passed down within the Imperial Heaven Sect. Each generation, only the Sect Master and a few top elders were privy to it.

Counting the time, although it hasn't yet been a millennium since the appearance of Sky Ravine, it's already close enough. Could it be... the time to confirm that prophecy has arrived?

If that were true, it would be a real catastrophe for the Soaring Dragon World.

Yet, to this day, no one in the cultivation world of the Soaring Dragon World understood what exactly the mysteriously emerged Sky Ravine was.

If a disaster were to come, how would the Soaring Dragon World resist? And what exactly is the catastrophe indicated by the prophecy?

That's why he wanted to see it with his own eyes, to have a clear understanding.

"Hmm?" Huang Liang suddenly turned his head to look in one direction, where in a pavilion sat a man in a blue shirt, earnestly studying a scroll, seemingly engrossed.

With just one glance, the world seemed to consist only of the man in the blue shirt, and Huang Liang seemed to hear the clear sound of recitation thenceforth.

The image of the man expanded infinitely in his view, filled with an atmosphere of righteousness, towering like a celestial being.

"That is..."

Huang Liang immediately changed his course, flying towards the pavilion. As he drew near and landed, he bowed respectfully, "Huang Liang of the Imperial Heaven Sect pays respect to Senior Liu."

If other cultivators from the Soaring Dragon World saw this scene, they would probably be startled.

Huang Liang of the Imperial Heaven Sect was the Sect Master; in terms of status, position, or cultivation, he was among the top of this world.

There are very few people in this world whom he would address so respectfully as a senior.

And the man holding the scroll in blue was certainly one of them.

Haoran Academy, Liu Tianyi.

His status in the Haoran Academy was equivalent to Huang Liang's master, Li Sa.

When Huang Liang was still very young, he had accompanied Li Sa to meet Liu Tianyi, and despite many years passing, he still dared not forget and recognized him at first sight.

While bowing, Huang Liang pondered; it was said that Senior Liu's lifespan was nearly at its end. He had spent many years quietly cultivating in Haoran Academy. Now, he had appeared here—could it be...

"I have been friends with your master for many years; in our youth, we even had a few matches. Later each of us led the Imperial Heaven Sect and Haoran Academy for many years, neither conceding to the other. But ultimately, I won—he did not live as long as me, hahaha." Liu Tianyi put down the scroll he was holding and laughed heartily, appearing very pleased.

Huang Liang showed surprise and said solemnly, "Senior summoned me here just to tell me this?"

It made no sense that he would encounter Liu Tianyi here on his journey northward; nor did it make sense that he would have discovered Liu Tianyi so easily. Clearly, the encounter was deliberate.

His master had died, and naturally, he did not want to hear any disparaging talk about him, even if it came from Liu Tianyi.

Liu Tianyi glanced at him indifferently and said, "Don't take it to heart. In fact, for people like your master and myself, death may not necessarily be a bad thing; sometimes, it's living that is the most painful."

A cultivator's life pursuit is what? Nothing more than higher realms, stronger cultivation—climbing one peak after another, experiencing one vista after another. Whether it's Li Sa or Liu Tianyi, both are rare geniuses in the Soaring Dragon World every hundred years. Individuals like them should not have been limited to the Cloud River Realm. Yet, due to the constraints of heaven and earth, they still could not find the path ahead.

If one doesn't know there's a path ahead, it's fine.

But there is indeed a road ahead, not only a road but also a long and broad one.

For ordinary cultivators at the Cloud River Realm, there might not be much sentiment, but for Li Sa and Liu Tianyi, although they were alive, their lives were filled with agony.

Huang Liang lowered his gaze, considering how his master had secluded himself over the years, making it difficult to meet even for him, his direct disciple. Even when they did meet, he could not feel any joy from his master, only a heavy air of gloom and silence.

He knew Liu Tianyi was not merely offering consolation.

With any hostility dissipating from his heart, Huang Liang lowered his gaze and spoke, "Senior's lesson is well taken." He then asked, "Senior has come out of seclusion; could it be you are also headed north?"

Liu Tianyi nodded, "I have a premonition, and I must take a look before I can feel at ease."

"Has Senior perceived something?"

This was the most perplexing aspect for Huang Liang, he knew that individuals like his own Reverent Master and Liu Tianyi, were in fact bearing a portion of Soaring Dragon World's destiny within them. Thus, even if their cultivation was restricted to the Cloud River Realm just like other cultivators, their

true strength was far stronger than what anyone in the Cloud River Realm could comprehend, and they could sense things beyond the notice of ordinary people.

Before the Reverent Master passed away in meditation, he clearly noticed something, had Liu Tianyi sensed anything?

"Hard to say... not sure!" Liu Tianyi shook his head.

Hard to say implied there were some things he couldn't disclose, not sure meant Liu Tianyi himself hadn't actually noticed anything useful, just a vague feeling that there was some anomaly in the north.

Huang Liang was momentarily scratching his head in frustration, thinking to himself, why are you, a learned man, playing word games with me?

He felt it wasn't appropriate to ask further.

"Then, Senior here, are you waiting for me?"

"Waiting for you is just incidental, mainly I'm waiting for that old immortal," Liu Tianyi replied.

"That old immortal..." Huang Liang's eyelid twitched, the only person who could be referred to as the old immortal by Liu Tianyi, aside from his own master, was probably one other person.

Could it be...that person had left seclusion?

As he thought this, a voice like the tolling of morning bells and evening drums reached his ears, "Long time no see, layman, you're still the same old self."

The voice was loud but not ear-piercing, striking a chord in Huang Liang and causing him to lift his head. He saw a gaunt figure strolling toward him in the distance, at first glimpse still far away, but in the blink of an eye, halfway there, and with another blink, already before him.

Shrinking Earth to Inches!

Huang Liang was shocked, rumor had it that this was a secret technique cultivators could practice only when they reached the True Lake Realm, and he had never imagined he would witness it with his own eyes.

The newcomer clearly couldn't be from the True Lake Realm, but still, he had mastered this secret technique.

These elders, terrifying in their age, bearing great destiny on their shoulders, each and every one of them was truly formidable.

"I pay my respects to the Grandmaster!" hurriedly, Huang Liang bowed in salute.

The emaciated, bald monk before him looked as though he was just skin and bones. Older by many years than his own master Li Sa, he was the oldest person in the entire Soaring Dragon World. How could Huang Liang dare to show anything but respect in front of such a figure?

For a moment, he felt sentimental, usually others would call him senior and bow to him, but today, of the three present, he was the youngest and of the lowest status.

"I don't believe in Buddhism, I'm not any kind of layman, don't talk nonsense, old monk," Liu Tianyi expressed his displeasure.

Fa Hua wore a smile, "Buddha is in the heart, whether one believes or not, what does it matter?" Turning his head toward Huang Liang, he asked, "Are you the young boy who used to be by Benefactor Li's side?"

Huang Liang promptly replied, "Yes, that's me."

Fa Hua nodded, "In the blink of an eye, it's been more than a hundred years. Benefactor Li has ascended to the Pure Land, congratulations are in order."

What's there to congratulate, Huang Liang couldn't help but chuckle bitterly to himself, feeling that his views somehow didn't align with those of the two seniors?

Liu Tianyi snorted, "Old monk, before you left, I did a divination for you. Looking at it now, your brow is shrouded in darkness, death is clinging to you, I'm afraid you don't have long to live! Did you prepare the matters for after your death with your disciples before you left?"

Fa Hua's smile grew even broader, his long eyebrows trembling, "If that's to happen, it would be my fortune, but as for the matters after death... coming into the world with nothing, leaving with nothing, without regrets in life, why bother with what's left behind? On the contrary, layman, knowing the danger of this journey, why bother coming?"

Liu Tianyi chuckled, "If this old immortal can come, why can't I?"

Fa Hua sighed, "In the end, there must still be someone to watch over this world."

"That need not be me," Liu Tianyi waved his hand, "Children and grandchildren will have their own luck, why worry so much?"

Fa Hua fell silent.

As the two spoke, Huang Liang stood to the side with lowered eyebrows, like a quail without a nest in the harsh winter...

He could not interject, nor did he dare to interject.

Why did I think of journeying north? What karma have I accrued?

"Shall we go? What are you waiting for?" Liu Tianyi spoke.

"Let's go," Fa Hua nodded.

Then, both turned their gazes toward Huang Liang, who stood by attentively, his eyes following his nose and his nose following his heart.

Huang Liang jolted, immediately Insightful of the intentions of the two old seniors, and quickly summoned his Flying Spirit Artifact, throwing it before him and said, "Please, Seniors!"

Being of the lowest status, who else but himself should handle the task of weapon control for the journey? Surely, he couldn't expect the two seniors to do it?

He never imagined that one day, he, the Sect Master of the Imperial Heaven Sect, would be ordered about like this, and yet, he dared not voice any complaints.

Liu Guang sped up, rushing towards the north at breakneck speed.

Chapter 709 Blood River Great Array

In the far north of the Soaring Dragon World, Sky Ravine stretched across the Void, like a scar that shocked all who beheld it.

Since it had appeared abruptly eight hundred years ago, Sky Ravine had looked the same, seemingly unchanged over the years, but that was only what the world believed.

Only those cultivators who lived in close proximity to Sky Ravine, constantly accompanying it year-round, could perceive those subtle and elusive changes.

Gazing into the depths of Sky Ravine revealed an abyss of emptiness, shrouded in endless darkness, yet occasionally, something seemed to tumble through it, disappearing in a Single Flash.

What exactly was hidden within Sky Ravine, no one knew, not even the Sky Ravine Sect that resided there. Cultivators from the sect who ventured into Sky Ravine had vanished without a trace and lost all audio transmission.

At this moment, directly below Sky Ravine, a towering figure stood with hands clasped behind his back, looking up at Sky Ravine, with a hint of insidious light flickering in his eyes from time to time.

This man was none other than the Sect Hierarchy of the Sky Ravine Sect, Celestial Saint!

What his real name was, where he came from, no one knew. He appeared as if out of nowhere, and before he founded the Sky Ravine Sect, no one had ever seen him.

Almost two hundred years ago, he established the foundations of the Sky Ravine Sect here, started his own sect, and called himself Celestial Saint.

Afterward, he zealously recruited strong cultivators from all over the Soaring Dragon World, gradually strengthening and expanding the Sky Ravine Sect into a force that did not pale in comparison to the Three Great Overlord Sects in the eyes of the people, boasting dozens of Level 9 elders under his command.

Regardless of his obscure origins, the audacity of calling himself Celestial Saint revealed his grand ambitions.

Behind him stood two people. One was ancient and weathered, with white hair and beard—Xing Mo, the Great Elder of the Sky Ravine Sect. The other was a beefy guy donning a Longsword, none other than the second elder, Cheng Henfeng.

Accompanying Celestial Saint here, both elders looked up at the crevice in the sky with complex expressions.

Unlike Celestial Saint's previous obscurity, these two men were once well-known figures. Especially Cheng Henfeng, who hailed from a major force like Haoran Academy and fully mastered the Words and Sword Theorem, surpassing his predecessors.

But, for reasons unknown, about a hundred years ago, he defected from Haoran Academy and joined the Sky Ravine Sect, quickly becoming its second elder.

As a fellow sword cultivator, the ninth elder, Wu Xie, had challenged Cheng Henfeng to spars more than once, never managing to win a single bout, which attested to Cheng's formidable strength.

Cheng Henfeng had long since stopped caring about past grudges. After all, so much time had passed; how could one continue to cultivate if they dwelled on such matters?

Now, there was only one thing he cared about—the future path.

This was also the utmost concern of all cultivators in the Soaring Dragon World who had pushed their cultivation to the limit and the reason why he was willing to humbly serve under Celestial Saint.

"Is the way forward truly in Sky Ravine?" Cheng Henfeng narrowed his eyes as he stared at the scar in the sky, a trace of confusion flickering within.

Even now, he could not find a definitive answer.

A harsh, grating laugh came from beside him, like the scraping of metal against stone, extremely jarring to the ear. The Great Elder Xing Mo's wrinkled face trembled uncontrollably, "The changes in the Soaring Dragon World began with the appearance of Sky Ravine. Eight hundred years have passed, and the Divine Sea-True Lake is no longer seen, leaving only the Cloud River. If the way out isn't in Sky Ravine, where else could it be? Besides, didn't the Sect Hierarch personally sense it? If you don't trust yourself, could you not trust the Sect Hierarch either?"

Cheng Henfeng shook his head, "Of course not, it's just that..."

He lowered his gaze toward the scene unfolding before them, as screams of anguish and endless curses filled his ears.

Directly beneath Sky Ravine, numerous deep ditches crisscrossed the land, spanning dozens of miles.

From above, these intersecting trenches remarkably constituted a very intricate and exquisite big array, and at the very center of that big array stood a towering altar, a hundred feet tall.

Around it, floating ships hovered, and countless Sky Ravine Sect cultivators were bustling about, herding the newly captured mortals off the ships, killing them one by one, allowing their blood to flow into the ditches, then casting their dead bodies within.

In the trenches flowed a Blood River, with countless corpses bobbing up and down, bubbles bursting as if tormented souls were howling within.

The screams came from these mortals as they uttered their last cries before death.

The people Lu Ye and Zhuang Bufan encountered were merely a fraction of those abducted, and in fact, the Sky Ravine Sect had already extended its deadly reach across the entirety of Xuezhou.

Not just mortals, even cultivators had been captured and met the same fate as the mortals.

Anyone who witnessed such an Asura Purgatory would feel a chill in their heart, with pleas for mercy, angry curses, and swearing resounding from all sides, but none could alter their destined death.

The Sky Ravine Sect had been scheming for today's event for many years, staying silent until ready to strike with the force of a Thunderbolt. Now, Xuezhou was nearly deserted.

If not for Zhuang Bufan sending some messages earlier, no one in the Soaring Dragon World would have known of such strange changes in Xuezhou.

Even as a Level 9, Zhuang Bufan was but a lone individual with little influence; even if his message reached the Three Great Overlord Sects, there was no certainty how they would act.

Most likely they would first send someone to investigate the details, and only upon gathering solid evidence would they join forces to surround and annihilate the enemy.

But if that were the case, who knew how long it would take.

Even though Cheng Hefeng had joined the Sky Ravine Sect, he still came from Haoran Academy at heart; killing didn't bother him, as he had slain countless people in his lifetime. But this wanton slaughter of mortals and the cultivators of Xuezhou discomforted him somewhat.

"For the ultimate goal, all sacrifices are worth it." Celestial Saint, with his hands still clasped behind his back, spoke indifferently, unnoticed by others, the strange light in his eyes becoming more intense.

"The Sect Hierarchy is wise beyond measure!" Xing Mo exclaimed in a crow-like voice, "Forging a path for future generations, continuing the ancient teachings of our predecessors, the Sect Hierarchy's merit soars as high as the heavens, and surely, his name will be remembered through the ages!"

"Remembered through the ages, hm..." Celestial Saint's lips curled into a slight sneer, his face filled with mockery.

"Sky Ravine Sect, may you not die a good death, the Three Great Overlord Sects will exact Heaven's Judgment on you!" An angry roar from a cultivator before death echoed from afar and was quickly followed by his execution, stirring not even the slightest ripple.

At that moment, Xing Mo suddenly took out an audio transmission stone from his bosom and listened closely. A look of surprise appeared on his aged face.

"What's happened?" Celestial Saint asked without turning back.

"Wu Xie has failed!"

Cheng Hefeng was shocked, "What unexpected event occurred?"

Although Wu Xie was no match for him, the man was still among the top sword cultivators of Soaring Dragon, rare were those in the entire domain who could best him. He was only sent to Medicine Valley for a mission; how could he possibly fail?

"They said a young junior blocked his way, suspected to be a Tyrannical Saber successor."

"Tyrannical Saber..." Cheng Henfeng's eyes showed a thoughtful look. Soon he remembered Tyrannical Saber Villa in Fengzhou, and he had heard of Ye Ying's name; however, these were all rising talents he never took to heart.

But if this Tyrannical Saber successor was able to fend off Wu Xie, it indicated some skill.

"Sect Hierarch, shall I personally make a visit?" Xing Mo inquired.

Celestial Saint was about to speak when suddenly, he sensed something, turned his head towards a direction, and narrowed his eyes slightly, "There's no time, but the reaction is quite swift."

Xing Mo and Cheng Henfeng were both puzzled and followed Celestial Saint's gaze. They saw nothing at first, but soon a streak of Liu Guang caught their eyes.

"There indeed are many unafraid of death this year. Sect Hierarch, allow me to take care of him," Xing Mo volunteered eagerly.

The fact that the newcomer could quietly approach this close without detection indicated he was no ordinary individual, and it had been many years since Xing Mo had exercised his martial skills, itching for action.

"You are no match for him," Celestial Saint said indifferently.

The smile on Xing Mo's face stiffened.

Indeed, there were many strong individuals in the world, but few could truly surpass him. Celestial Saint before him was one, and the few others were all those ageless seniors.

"Could it be..." Xing Mo suddenly had a realization.

Cheng Henfeng's Longsword on his back began to resonant gently.

"Amitabha!" A loud Buddhist chant rang out, filled with boundless wrath, as if a thunderbolt had exploded in a clear sky, causing many Sky Ravine Sect disciples to reel from the reverberation in their minds, seeing stars before their eyes, and to stagger, losing their footing.

"It's that undead old man!" Xing Mo's eyelids twitched, and he immediately recalled several unpleasant memories.

In his youth, he had suffered under the hands of that old monk.

The swiftly approaching Liu Guang halted, revealing three figures within.

As Cheng Henfeng's gaze settled on Liu Tianyi, the resonation of the Longsword on his back grew more intense, and he clenched his teeth in bitter resentment, "Master!"

Liu Tianyi glanced at him lightly, "All the books you've read these years have gone to the dogs!"

"How could it be... how could it be..." Huang Liang appeared utterly incredulous, looking at the vast Sky Ravine Great Array that spread for dozens of miles, observing the fresh blood and floating corpses in the ravines. Even with his experience of great troubles, he couldn't help being filled with astonishment.

Fury followed swiftly thereafter!

No wonder everywhere he passed through in Xuezhou was deserted, seldom seeing any signs of life. It turned out that Sky Ravine Sect had committed such atrocious acts against the natural order.

The blood within the Sky Ravine Great Array surged like a river, formed from the countless lives that had converged.

He finally understood why his divinations repeatedly showed blood flooding the skies to the north, with spirits wailing in sorrow. Such a hell on earth, if not witnessed with his own eyes, he wouldn't dare to imagine, which precisely matched his divinations.

The Sky Ravine Sect was indeed an evil cult, and it was true that it was a mix of dragons and snakes, but he could never have imagined the Sky Ravine Sect would dare to act like this.

The creatures of an entire province...

"You deserve to die!" Although Huang Liang was beyond his hot-blooded, competitive years, he couldn't suppress the fury in his heart no matter what.

Fortunately, he was not blinded by anger and immediately broadcast the news of the place.

The message previously transmitted by Zhuang Bufan was still circulating without causing much of a stir. Although the Three Great Overlord Sects had already received the message and were dispatching men to Xuezhou to investigate, what effect could it have compared to the news transmitted by Huang Liang himself?

It was foreseeable that in no time, the Three Great Overlord Sects would emerge in full force, making their way to Xuezhou, not just that, but all the cultivators in the Soaring Dragon World would likely be mobilized.

When that time came, Sky Ravine Sect would face enemies from all over the world.

Chapter 710 Returning Luck to Heaven and Earth

Over the years, there have been no shortage of cultivators who bear grudges against the Sky Ravine Sect, but helpless in their solitary weakness, unable to confront such a behemoth.

If the Three Great Overlord Sects choose to act, they would not mind coming over to kick someone when they're down, to wave the flag and cheer from the sidelines.

By then, everyone will be calling for the downfall of the Sky Ravine Sect.

"Celestial Saint, what on earth are you doing?" Fa Hua's beard and eyebrows were all standing on end, his long eyebrows trembling, betraying his inner turmoil, "And what kind of array is this!"

With his experience and knowledge, he could not identify the workings of this array at a glance, only guessing it might be similar to a blood sacrifice formation.

But it cannot be denied that such a wicked and massive array, once activated, will undoubtedly create an astonishing momentum.

What puzzled him even more was why the Celestial Saint would act in such a way?

Although he had not much interaction with the Celestial Saint, but as one of the strongest under this heaven, they had long respected each other's reputation.

What normal person could do things so contrary to the natural order?

The Celestial Saint, still with hands behind his back, even when facing the two oldest and strongest under this heaven, remained as calm as still water. He did not answer Fa Hua's question but instead asked, "Master, you've been trapped in the Cloud River for many years, have you ever seen the path ahead?"

Fa Hua frowned, "Have you seen the path ahead?"

The Celestial Saint smiled proudly, "Indeed!"

Upon hearing this, all three of Fa Hua were visibly shaken.

Liu Tianyi took a step forward, "Where is this path?"

"It is far away at the horizon, yet right before our eyes!"

"You're not suggesting that it lies within this Sky Ravine, are you?" Liu Tianyi narrowed his eyes slightly.

Naturally, Liu Tianyi was aware of the purpose of the Sky Ravine Sect, but if the sect had truly perceived something through the ravine, he would never believe it. If that were true, the Celestial Saint would have already reached the True Lake Realm by now.

The Celestial Saint shifted his gaze back, staring at the ravine in the sky, and slowly said, "Years of contemplation here has indeed led to some insights. If this Sky obstructs the cultivators' path, then break this Sky, overturn this Earth. Without these shackles, the path ahead will naturally illuminate."

"Nonsense!" Liu Tianyi rebuked.

The Celestial Saint smiled and pointed ahead, "Then you tell me, what is this array?"

Liu Tianyi was truly at a loss for words. He and Fa Hua were both individuals of astonishing experience and knowledge. Although they could not perform the techniques of the Divine Sea-True Lake that were passed down in their sect and were limited by their own strength, when it came to experience and knowledge alone, they were no less than the Divine Sea Realm from a thousand years ago.

Yet even with their discernment, they could not comprehend the nature of this formation.

"Not to conceal from you gentlemen, this big array has been comprehended by myself from the Sky Ravine. Otherwise, even with my abilities, it would be difficult to arrange such an array. The day the array is completed is the day the path ahead becomes clear. Since you all have arrived, it must be fate. Why not join me in contemplating the Dao?"

Fa Hua's eyebrows drooped as he chanted a sacred Buddhist phrase, "To glimpse the path ahead is indeed the lifelong wish of us cultivators, however... If that wish is to be fulfilled in this manner, it is better left unachieved. Celestial Saint, you have fallen into evil ways!"

The Celestial Saint sighed leisurely, "As I thought, it's no use talking."

"If our paths do not align, we do not scheme together. Why bother with so much nonsense, let's kill him and be done with it." Amidst Liu Tianyi's angry shout, he brought out an ancient book, his spirit force surging around him. As the pages of the book flipped, beams of golden light streaked towards the Celestial Saint's side, each one containing a terrifying lethality.

The sound of a sword's cry rang out, and Cheng Henfeng had already taken the longsword from behind his back into his hands, and soared into the sky, meeting the onslaught of golden lights as he shouted, "Master, your disciple is presumptuous!"

"Evil creature, it's long past time to cleanse our sect of you!"

"Amitabha Buddha!" As Fa Hua's loud Buddhist chant sounded, an alms bowl flew from his hand. It swelled in the wind and headed straight for the Celestial Saint.

A sinister laugh broke out, and Xing Mo leaped forward to meet them, exclaiming, "You wretched bald thief, where does a monk like you get such a lust for killing?"

Fa Hua calmly responded, "Buddha holds compassion in his heart but also shows the wrath of Vajra!"

"What an opportunity!" Huang Liang had been watching coldly from the sidelines. Seeing Xing Mo and Cheng Henfeng caught up, he immediately dashed towards the Celestial Saint.

As the Sect Master of the Imperial Heaven Sect of his generation, his strength was naturally formidable. If he could find an opportunity, perhaps he might kill the Celestial Saint, and then the Sky Ravine Sect could be easily defeated without an attack.

He threw out a whisk in his hand, with tens of thousands of threads like beams of flowing light shooting forth, enveloping the sky and sealing off a vast expanse of space in an instant.

The Celestial Saint did not move a muscle, not even sparing him a glance.

Huang Liang suddenly sensed danger.

Whoosh after whoosh...

Amidst the sounds, shadows suddenly darted out from the ravine of the Blood River. In the blink of an eye, they had surrounded the area completely, with several people joining forces to attack Huang Liang, and others heading towards where Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi were.

"It's a trap!" Huang Liang realized abruptly.

The figures that had appeared were all at Cloud River Level 9, clearly the elders of the Sky Ravine Sect. They had been hiding in the Blood River, concealing their breath and vitality. Even powerful characters like Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi failed to detect them at first until they struck with surprise and revealed themselves.

"Knowing that you few old immortals would come, did you really think I would be unprepared? Since you are here, then you might as well all stay." The Celestial Saint snorted coldly.

This is no place to linger in the midst of right and wrong...

Huang Liang immediately had this thought in his mind. While clashing with the attacking elders of the Sky Ravine Sect, he glanced towards Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi.

However, to his surprise, the two of them showed no intention of retreating.

Especially Fa Hua, who originally had a dried-up and emaciated body, was now bulging with muscles all over, his blood Qi boiling tumultuously, and every move he made conveyed a sense of explosive power.

The old monk was already advanced in years, without much life left, and now fighting with such exerted power, it was clear he had no plans of leaving this place alive.

Although the changes in Liu Tianyi were not as obvious, he was also fighting desperately, holding nothing back. With profound magic and spells, he managed to fight against many and remain unharmed.

But this was ultimately not a long-term solution. Once their power was exhausted, death was certain.

Why on earth is this?

Huang Liang couldn't quite understand it. Initially, even though the three of them had fallen into the trap of the Sky Ravine Sect, with their abilities, they could have easily escaped if they worked together.

But Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi had no such intentions.

He suddenly remembered the teachings of his master from long ago. "When a nation is in distress, heroes will emerge; when the heavens are about to collapse, demons will arise."

When the world is in peril, those who carry the fate of the heavens and the earth are destined to appear.

His master, Reverent Master Li Sa, was one of them, and so were Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi.

But the three of them, all failed to resolve the world's crisis, ending up trapped within the Cloud River Realm, unable to advance and with their lifespan gradually depleting.

The fate of the world is intangible, yet it is not inexhaustible, but has a set amount.

The fate of the previous generation was carried by Li Sa and the two others. As long as they were alive, they were still carrying a part of the world's fate.

Li Sa had already passed away, leaving Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi.

So they... are they intending to return their fate to the world, to let the world face the impending disaster?

Huang Liang suddenly realized and understood Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi's intentions.

Both approaching the end of their lifespans and with the blessing of the world's fate, they must have sensed something and knew that they were powerless to change anything by their own strength, so they placed their hopes on those who would follow.

Thus, they must die. Only by returning the fate to the world can the successors rise to the challenge.

He felt a profound respect!

Although Huang Liang wasn't at the end of his lifespan, he also wasn't lacking the courage to face life and death. Especially with the company of his predecessors, to die would leave him without regrets. Even in the underworld, he would not be ashamed to meet his master.

Having understood Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi's intentions, Huang Liang's thoughts cleared up. With a long howl, he exhausted all his abilities, fighting fiercely with the many elders of the Sky Ravine Sect.

In the midst of Buddhist chantings and chants, the oldest and strongest cultivators fought to the death, causing the surrounding hundreds of miles to change color with thunderous rumbling, as if the heavens and earth were wailing.

Normally, Cloud River Realm cultivators wouldn't cause such phenomena, but these two elders carried the world's fate, naturally not to be compared with ordinary Cloud River Realm cultivators.

While the fight was intractable, the Three Great Overlord Sects had joined forces to issue a call to arms, mobilizing cultivators from all over the world to strike against the Sky Ravine Sect. This declaration, through various means, quickly reached every corner of the cultivation world, and in a very short time, countless cultivators saw the call to arms.

The Sky Ravine Sect was already disliked by mortals, but previously they had remained in Xuezhou and were formidable enough that no one dared to provoke them.

Now, the Sky Ravine Sect had committed an act that enraged both gods and men, setting up an unknown big array with the blood of an entire region's living beings, which was a taboo in the cultivation world.

With the Three Great Overlord Sects taking the lead, cultivators from all corners heeded the call and set out from various directions towards Xuezhou.

"Is it thundering and raining?"

In Medicine Valley, in front of a thatched hut, Yiyi looked up at the cloudy sky with puzzlement on her little face.

Moments ago, the sky was clear, but suddenly it was covered with dark clouds, and within the clouds, thunder rumbled like dragon roars, shaking people's hearts.

Beside her, Ye Liuli also looked up.

Thanks to the Little Miracle Healer's intervention, Ye Liuli had woken up. In the past few days, there were no unusual occurrences, and she seemed normal.

The reason she hadn't left was that Lu Ye still hadn't completely paid off the medical fee.

A vast Medicine Valley, arranging the Formation adequately, even with Lu Ye's current mastery of the Array Path, would take several days, but it was already nearing completion.

Not far away, Zhuang Bufan sat weakly on a chair, his breath exceedingly frail.

Even though Lu Ye had brought out the Soul Cleansing Water, it could only alleviate his pain, completely unable to heal his wounds.

Over the past few days, his condition had worsened, and it was clear to anyone that he did not have much time left.

Another reason why Lu Ye and the others didn't rush to leave was that they wanted to accompany Zhuang Bufan on his final journey.

Although they had only recently met, Lu Ye still had great respect for him.