

Humanity 711

Chapter 711 Down-and-out Huang Liang

Lu Ye initially thought that after Wu Xie retreated, there would surely be some movements from the Sky Ravine Sect, but to his surprise, the past few days had been calm, not even a shadow of a Sky Ravine Sect cultivator had been seen.

Until this moment.

Suddenly, the atmosphere changed dramatically. Even within Medicine Valley, Lu Ye could feel the oppressive sensation of the sky and earth tipping over. Standing mid-air, he looked up and frowned deeply.

He did not know what exactly had happened on Sky Ravine's end, but just from observing this phenomenon, he could tell that something significant must have occurred there.

It appeared his earlier thoughts were correct, his arrival in the Soaring Dragon World at this time coincided with some major events that were bound to affect the entire domain.

Just like the last time in the secret realm of Ten Thousand Beasts Domain, under the beast tide, the Ten Thousand Beasts Domain was on the brink of peril.

As he was observing, suddenly, a speck of golden light struck him with the speed of lightning, so fast that he had no time to react, and the light hit him squarely.

His body shook violently, he was not injured; the golden light merged into him after hitting him.

In the depths of his being, it felt like something had descended upon him.

This sensation... Lu Ye's expression was one of shock and uncertainty.

It was the same feeling he had when he was favored by Heaven's Augury during his times at the Spirit Stream battlefield and the Cloud River battlefield.

Those who received Heaven's Augury's favor were blessed with good fortune, which was why he often encountered chances during his training at the Spirit Stream and Cloud River battlefields that ordinary people seldom came across, all thanks to the mysteries of fortune.

Although there were times when his luck was not so good, he had ultimately managed to turn dangers into safety.

He had not expected that he could also receive Heaven's Augury's favor in this secret realm.

This secret realm was essentially a domain itself, and the Heaven's Augury at this place was not the same as that in the Nine Provinces; the favor he received now should only be limited to this particular domain, unrelated to the Nine Provinces.

What had happened? Lu Ye was completely baffled.

But combining what he had seen from Sky Ravine's phenomenon, he could vaguely sense that without his knowledge, Soaring Dragon World was about to undergo significant changes.

He swiftly sped up his actions.

Whatever changes were to come, the arrangements he had made over the past few days might play some role.

He secretly felt fortunate that he hadn't left Medicine Valley too early; otherwise, he might have been caught up in some disturbances now.

In front of the thatched hut in the middle of Medicine Valley, Little Miracle Healer, bearing Hua Ci's face, also looked toward the far north, sighing softly, "What was meant to come has finally arrived."

...

Aboard the spirit ark, Huang Liang's expression was sorrowful, coughing up blood from time to time.

Behind him, a large group of luminous beings were pursuing him, all of them elder-level powerhouses of the Sky Ravine Sect.

In the previous battle, Monk Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi had both fallen, and although he was ready to die, those two seniors, in their final moments, had used their last breath to open a path of escape for him.

There were no spoken farewells, but Huang Liang discerned the profound intentions of the two.

He was not the bearer of this world's fortune, so there was no need for him to die there, especially at this crucial point when the Soaring Dragon cultivation world indeed needed a powerhouse who knew the ins and outs of the Sky Ravine Sect to lead the cultivators in exterminating demons and eliminating monsters.

Therefore, the value of his survival was much greater than dying there.

Suppressing the sorrow in his heart, Huang Liang continued fleeing, but with his severe injuries and the incessant pursuit and blockade of many Sky Ravine Sect powerhouses, he felt he could no longer hold on.

Off in the distance, his vision suddenly caught sight of a lush, verdant valley.

This was...

After a moment of contemplation, Huang Liang realized where he was.

In the entire Xuezhou, only the famous Medicine Valley possessed such beautiful scenery.

This is bad!

He had been pursued and had fled randomly without a set direction, but he never expected to end up near Medicine Valley.

If there were no pursuers behind him, he naturally could seek medical help in Medicine Valley, for the injuries he had would be easily healed by Little Miracle Healer.

But now, with so many pursuers behind him, leading them to Medicine Valley would likely bring disaster upon Little Miracle Healer.

He couldn't stay here. As this thought crossed his mind, before he could change direction, a furious shout came from behind: "Old dog, die!"

An unstoppable force struck him from behind, making Huang Liang feel as if he had been hit by a huge mountain; his body uncontrollably flew forward and plunged directly into Medicine Valley, spitting blood mid-air.

He hit the ground hard and scrambled up, only to see a young man with a calm expression, two young women, and another man sitting on a chair with a pale face.

Several pairs of eyes looked at him, and Huang Liang cried out, "Run! The fierce men of Sky Ravine Sect are coming!"

"Huang Liang?" Zhuang Bufan, sitting in the sun, looked at the battered Huang Liang in astonishment, never expecting that one day, the Sect Master of Imperial Heaven Sect would end up so embarrassed.

The Sect Master of the Imperial Heaven Sect is actually being hunted down! What has happened?

Moreover, from Huang Liang's shouting just now, the pursuers are from the Sky Ravine Sect.

"Senior, did you get the message and come to investigate?" Zhuang Bufan asked.

He had previously asked a few friends to send messages to the Three Great Overlord Sects, informing them of what happened in Xuezhou, but he didn't know how they would handle the situation.

Seeing Huang Liang now naturally led him to make some assumptions.

But what he didn't know was that Huang Liang's presence here had nothing to do with the message he sent, and the situation in Xuezhou was much more severe than he imagined.

Huang Liang, clutching his chest and staggering, didn't have time to explain anything, but shouted lowly, "Hurry, move! If we don't leave now, it will be too late."

"Thinking of leaving!" From the direction of the valley entrance, multiple figures stood suspend in mid-air, a beefy guy holding a spiritual artifact resembling a Wolf Fang Club smirked continuously, "No one can escape."

Zhuang Bufan was stunned, "Yun Haitian!"

This man was the sixth elder of the Sky Ravine Sect, why would he appear here? It was only then that he realized, much too late, that the group pursuing Huang Liang were all from Level 9, including Wu Xie who had previously suffered losses at the hands of Lu Ye.

Had Huang Liang stirred up trouble with the Sky Ravine Sect? Why else would so many Level 9 cultivators come?

Each person here had once had a formidable reputation. Now, suddenly, more than a dozen had come, accompanied by a large number of Sky Ravine Sect cultivators. Not to mention that Huang Liang was gravely injured, even in his prime, he couldn't have been a match.

"Wu Xie, I heard you suffered losses near Medicine Valley? Was it a kid who did it? Who was it?" someone asked teasingly, with a mocking expression as his gaze swept over Lu Ye and the others, not paying them much attention.

Though he disapproved of Wu Xie, he acknowledged Wu Xie's strength; Lu Ye and his companions didn't look capable of such a feat.

But Wu Xie's expression seemed quite off, he was staring intently at Lu Ye, his eyes filled with hatred.

"Is it this kid?" the previous speaker was astonished, "It can't be, right? This kid is the one who hurt you? You are our ninth elder after all, how could this be?"

Wu Xie snorted coldly, offering no defense.

That day he had retreated, partly because Lu Ye exhibited strengths that he dreaded, and partly because he had been poisoned, unaware of the poison's nature at the time—how could he have stayed?

Afterward, when he confirmed the poison wasn't severe and thought of coming back for revenge, it was too late. Following the Celestial Saint's order, he and others had been lying in ambush in the Blood River, planning to ambush Monk Fahua and Liu Tianyi.

Unexpectedly, after all the twists and turns, he had returned here again.

He vowed to personally return the shame of that day, today he must kill that boy.

"Stay out of this!" Wu Xie spoke, stepping forward, clearly intending to fight Lu Ye one-on-one.

"All right, the night grows long with many dreams, delaying the sect hierarch's important matters is something none of us can afford, let's bring a few more," the beefy sixth elder, Yun Haitian, declared.

The shocking battle beneath Sky Ravine saw both Monk Fahua and Liu Tianyi killed, but also several elders of the Sky Ravine Sect were killed, many were injured; these men were fortunate to not have been injured, hence they all came out for this chase.

Given the strength of the two, coupled with Huang Liang, despite being ambushed by the Sky Ravine Sect, their performance was remarkable, showing just how terrifying the strength of Monk Fahua and Liu Tianyi was.

Those two, imbued with the Heavenly destiny, were, to some extent, comparable to the True Lake Realm.

As Yun Haitian spoke, although Wu Xie was reluctant, he had to follow orders.

Immediately, several people leaped out, their figures flickering as they rushed towards Lu Ye and the others.

"Damn!" Huang Liang gritted his teeth, he hadn't expected that even on the brink of death, he would drag Medicine Valley into this. Now it was clearly too late to think of escaping, and given his current state, he definitely couldn't withstand the attack of the Sky Ravine Sect elders.

His only hope was that the Sky Ravine Sect would not wipe them out completely, at least hoping that Little Miracle Healer's life could be spared.

But before that, even if it meant his death, he was determined to fight off one of them.

As he thought this, the unremarkable-looking young man standing beside him suddenly stepped forward. With this step, the heavens and the earth transformed.

Everyone's vision began to appear strange.

Although Lu Ye and the others were not too far from them, the Sky Ravine Sect elders rushing towards them suddenly felt as if the space between them had been infinitely stretched, creating an illusion.

No matter how they soared through the air, they just couldn't get closer to Lu Ye and the others.

Lu Ye stepped down again, the scenery around changed once more, mist rolled out, and illusions thrived, instantly, those who had rushed into the valley were disoriented and separated from one another.

"Huh?" Huang Liang was shocked and suddenly turned his head to look at Lu Ye.

What kind of divine technique was this? Even with his status as the Sect Master of the Imperial Heaven Sect, it was unheard of, unseen.

"Formation!" From the direction of the valley entrance, Yun Haitian's face also changed color. Although he had the physique of a beefy guy, he was actually a man of meticulous and profound thoughts, otherwise, he wouldn't be ranked the sixth among the elders.

The sudden change in Medicine Valley made him realize the root cause, this place had been set with an extremely clever big array.

In front of him now, the thatched huts in the valley had disappeared, as had the figures of those people, and even the Sky Ravine Sect elders who had rushed in vanished like a clay ox entering the sea. All that could be seen were rolling clouds.

Chapter 712 What Formation is This?

The power of the Formation at Medicine Valley was far greater than that of the Great Reversal Valley on the Cloud River battlefield.

For one, Lu Ye's proficiency in the Array Path had improved immensely since then, and furthermore, Medicine Valley had an Earth Vein, enhancing the formations he set up within the valley by aligning with the Earth Vein's trends, adding to the Formation's might.

There was no such convenience at Great Reversal Valley.

Under Wu Xie's lead, many Sky Ravine Sect cultivators plunged into Medicine Valley and vanished, leaving only the massive, churning fog sea in sight, which was unpredictable and ever-changing.

Anyone could sense the chilling killing intent from the fog sea.

"A formation," Yun Haitian's expression changed dramatically, not expecting such an astonishing big array to exist in Medicine Valley.

The Sky Ravine Sect and Medicine Valley both lay within Xuezhou, so naturally, there was frequent interaction between them. Several Sky Ravine Sect cultivators had also come to Medicine Valley seeking medical help in the past, and Little Miracle Healer was known for not turning anyone away regardless of their status.

But no one knew that such a powerful Formation was laid out within Medicine Valley.

Merely the might of this big array was enough to provoke a sense of trepidation in anyone. If one were to fall into the Formation, how could they survive?

"Break the array!" Yun Haitian shouted loudly.

In the next instant, many Sky Ravine Sect cultivators under his command simultaneously attacked the rolling fog sea.

In this world, no matter the formation, it could always be broken by force since these people were not array cultivators and could only resort to such barbaric methods.

As for whether they could actually break through the big array, they were still very confident. The pursuing Sky Ravine Sect cultivators amounted to over a hundred, including more than a dozen elders. With such forces combined, only the Sect Protection Arrays of the Three Great Overlord Sects around the world could possibly stop them.

In front of the thatched hut within the Formation, Huang Liang, severely injured, was also stunned. He thought his unintentional act would involve these people, yet in the blink of an eye, such a change occurred.

"Who are you?" Huang Liang asked in shock.

Recalling the seemingly young man, how could Huang Liang not know that the big array was his doing? But when had such a powerful array cultivator ever emerged in this world?

He was the Sect Master of Imperial Heaven Sect, after all. What big event or remarkable person in this world could there be that he was unaware of?

Zhuang Bufan coughed lightly and responded, "We're just a group of people here to seek medical help. Elder Huang, there's no need for concern."

He wanted to make an acquaintance with Lu Ye, so he informed him using his true name, but the name of Legendary Thief was ultimately not very honorable. Facing the Sect Master of Imperial Heaven Sect, Zhuang Bufan still concealed some caution.

"Sect Master Huang is seriously injured and would be wise not to dwell too much on other thoughts," a soft voice said as Little Miracle Healer approached.

Huang Liang paid his respects, "Fellow Daoist, I have seen." Huang Liang greatly admired the renowned Little Miracle Healer, who over the years had treated thousands of cultivators. If there was anyone in the world that even the most malevolent cultivators would neither wish to harm nor dare to, it was Little Miracle Healer.

Little Miracle Healer returned the gesture, glancing at him, "Sect Master Huang's injuries are severe and need to be treated as soon as possible."

Huang Liang remained somewhat worried, "But what about that young friend, he..."

When the Formation changed, Lu Ye disappeared, and Huang Liang knew what he was doing—evidently, he was in the Formation, barring the enemies. Huang Liang didn't know the extent of Lu Ye's strength, but considering his age, how strong could he possibly be?

He feared that Lu Ye in trying to eliminate evil might instead be harmed himself, prompting him to want to assist. But with the Formation's changes, he dared not risk entering it recklessly.

Yiyi spoke up from the side, "Concerning... Ye Liu, there's no problem, and what can you do in your current condition, Elder?"

Right? What could he do in his current state? Any of the Sky Ravine Sect elders could easily kill him.

With this thought in mind, Huang Liang sighed deeply, "After all, I have involved everyone."

Little Miracle Healer said, "Sky Ravine Sect causing trouble in Xuezhou makes it inevitable for Medicine Valley to be involved. Sect Master Huang's arrival here, although coincidental, isn't it also a twist of fate?"

Huang Liang pondered for a moment, then nodded slightly, "Fellow Daoist is right, then please take care of me."

Sitting cross-legged, relaxing his mind and body, Little Miracle Healer stepped forward to treat his injuries.

"Sister-in-law, Brother Ye Liu really won't be in any trouble, right?" Ye Liuli asked softly beside Yiyi.

Although she and Brother Ye Liu were kin, during these days of interaction, she found that she didn't quite understand him, whereas it seemed like her sister-in-law and Brother Ye Liu had a perfect understanding, often just through a look or a simple word, they could know what the other was thinking.

Even though Ye Liuli's address had been corrected, it was clear she had already recognized her as a sister-in-law, and Yiyi helplessly responded, "Of course, there's no problem. Your Brother Ye Liu is much stronger than you think."

Ye Liuli nodded her head, relieved by her sister-in-law's reassurance.

The fog sea churned, with ripples occasionally emanating from both its depths and exterior—the deeper ripples clearly caused by Lu Ye combating enemies, while those on the outside resulted from the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators' forceful attacks on the Formation.

However, by comparison, the activity outside was considerably louder given the number of Sky Ravine Sect personnel involved.

But the rolling fog sea remained steadfast as ever, unbreakable and consistent, offering immense reassurance.

"What kind of Formation is this?!" At the entrance of Medicine Valley, Yun Haitian's expression was grim, the strength and eeriness of the big array before him far exceeding his expectations. Although he was a long-renowned figure and had stirred up major troubles in the Soaring Dragon World before joining the Sky Ravine Sect, witnessing scenes beyond count, yet this big array gave him a profound sense of immovability.

Could such a Formation even be devised by humans?

The person who set up this formation must be an extraordinary talent. If he cannot be utilized, then he must be completely eradicated, otherwise he will become a major threat.

As the thought arose, so did the desire to kill. He refused to believe that so many Sky Ravine Sect cultivators could not break a single formation.

The roiling fog in front suddenly surged more violently as if something were about to break through.

A group of Sky Ravine Sect cultivators immediately became alert.

Sure enough, suddenly something broke through the fog, and a quick-reacting Sky Ravine Sect cultivator cast a magic spell. In an instant, a mist of blood permeated the air, narrowly avoiding destruction.

"This is..." Many Sky Ravine Sect cultivators were shocked. Only at that moment did they realize that what had flown out from the fog was actually a corpse.

And by its attire and appearance...

"Elder Seventeen!" exclaimed a Sky Ravine Sect cultivator in horror.

Yun Haitian's expression also darkened as if it could drip water.

The one who had broken through the fog was none other than their own Elder Seventeen. He could see clearly that Elder Seventeen was already lifeless before appearing with numerous wounds on his body. It appeared to be caused by the formation, but the truly fatal wound was a single stab through the heart.

He did not know what happened within the fog, but from this single corpse, he could already infer many things.

Elder Seventeen fell into the big array and was wounded by numerous formations. Moreover, there was a thief hidden in the dark, who seized the opportunity to kill the unguarded Elder Seventeen with a single stab!

It was the same lad who made Wu Xie suffer a loss!

The changes in this big array were also his doing.

It was surprising enough that he could make Wu Xie take a loss, but now even Elder Seventeen had perished at his hands. Such an incident was astonishing.

The Sky Ravine Sect had maintained its presence in Xuezhou for many years, and aside from a battle with Fa Hua Liu Tianyi previously where they lost a few elders, there had never been a precedent of an elder dying in battle.

But today, that precedent was set.

And he died at the hands of an unknown lad!

Yun Haitian's anger flared like flames, but before he could act, the fog ahead rolled violently again.

Subsequently, figures flew out from the fog like rag dolls, falling to the ground like dead dogs...

"Elder Twenty-Three, Elder Thirty-Six, and Elder Wu Xie..."

A group of Sky Ravine Sect disciples and elders were stunned, staring blankly at the many corpses before them.

As many people who dashed in earlier had now died, the strongest among them, Wu Xie, even failed to escape. Before his death, he must have witnessed something extremely shocking, his eyes wide open in a stare of disbelief.

The fog still rolled silently and without a trace.

However, all the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators, including those disciples and elders, involuntarily retreated several feet.

Looking at the fog ahead, the unknown depths seemed to harbor an ancient ferocious beast that devoured humans, causing anyone who entered it to meet a violent death.

The scene was instantly chilling, sending shivers down everyone's spine, their skin turning cold.

After a long while, an elder spoke, "Elder Ye Liu, what should we do now?"

All of these people were merely chasing Huang Liang. Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi were already dead, and they could not let Huang Liang escape. He was not only one of the strongest Level 9 cultivators under heaven but also the Sect Master of the Imperial Heaven Sect. With Li Sa having passed away, eliminating Huang Liang would undoubtedly throw the Imperial Heaven Sect into disarray, benefitting the Sky Ravine Sect greatly.

But in pursuing him here, they had run into fierce resistance.

An area led by the Medicine Valley, known for saving and helping the wounded, had turned into a perilous land; the irony was bitter.

Even someone as seasoned as Yun Haitian felt somewhat at a loss at this moment.

To retreat now would be difficult to accept. Having already lost so many people, including several elders, withdrawing like this would not only leave him dissatisfied but would also be unacceptable to the Sect Hierarch Celestial Saint.

But such a perilous land was beyond their capacity to resolve.

Call for reinforcements? But the Sect Hierarch was busy with important matters. Even if they asked for help, how much support could they really expect?

Yun Haitian was momentarily at a loss.

In front of the straw hut, Lu Ye stepped out from the fog. The fluctuations of his unstable spirit force rapidly calmed down, leaving him completely unharmed.

With his current strength, and aided by the big array he had laid down in the Medicine Valley, a group of oblivious Sky Ravine Sect cultivators posed no threat in his eyes.

If they dared to enter, Lu Ye could kill them. Even a strong figure like Wu Xie had no chance within his formation and was easily slaughtered by his few slashes.

Huang Liang, currently receiving treatment from Little Miracle Healer, looked at Lu Ye as he reappeared and said, "Young friend, keep calm. Once my injuries are slightly healed, I'll assist you in eliminating our enemies."

Chapter 713 Zhuang Bufan's Awakening

What happened in the Sea of Fog, no one knew, and Huang Liang naturally had no idea.

Seeing Lu Ye appear, he thought Lu Ye had simply trapped the enemy within the Sea of Fog.

"Killed them all," Lu Ye glanced at him and replied indifferently.

Huang Liang felt he must have misheard something...

Ye Liuli cheered and clapped, exclaiming, "Brother Liu is so formidable."

She wasn't quite clear about the strength of those Sky Ravine Sect cultivators and thought they were just a bunch of nobodies, but if she knew, she would probably be utterly shocked as well.

Huang Liang snapped back to reality, "Young friend, what do you mean by 'killed them all'?"

Lu Ye didn't speak, but simply waved his hand as though wiping away dust from the surface of a cloudy mirror. The roiling Fog Sea quickly settled, and the situation at the entrance of the valley came into view.

The dubious Yun Haitian and others, along with the bodies of Wu Xie and his group lying on the ground, were all clearly visible.

"What?" Huang Liang's eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets, disbelievingly staring in the direction of the valley entrance.

Only then did he realize that he hadn't misheard.

The phrase "killed them all" meant exactly what it sounded like: all the enemies who had rushed into Medicine Valley had indeed been wiped out!

How long had it been?

From the time the young man beside him had activated the big array, it had been just a few dozen breaths ago, and the Sky Ravine Sect had already lost several elders and over a dozen disciples...

Previously, he, Monk Fahua, and Liu Tianyi had fought a bloody battle below Sky Ravine and killed roughly the same number of Sky Ravine Sect elders.

And that was a result hard-fought by two venerable and respected elders laying down their lives.

This young man, unknown and unheard of, had achieved the same feat in a casual gesture; although he had relied on the power of the Formation, it was still beyond imagination.

Looking at the young man beside him with an indifferent expression, Huang Liang couldn't help but think to himself.

When anomalies descend from the heavens, monsters arise!

As the fog dissipated, the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators also saw the figures in front of the thatched cottage. Unlike when they had pursued them without paying any heed to Lu Ye and his comrades, now, whether it was the ordinary Sky Ravine Sect cultivators or the elders led by Yun Haitian, all were filled with dread.

The bones of Wu Xie and his group were still warm, and anyone capable of killing Wu Xie in such a short time was to be feared.

Despite his shock, Yun Haitian, who had weathered great storms, managed to keep his composure and shouted in the direction of Medicine Valley, "Boy, your Formation is indeed extraordinary, but that's all there is to it. Do you dare to come out?"

Lu Ye didn't speak, but Ye Liuli couldn't accept this, "Do you dare to come in?"

Naturally, Yun Haitian wouldn't stoop to bickering with a little girl like Ye Liuli and snorted coldly, "Don't think that hiding inside will guarantee your safety. Boy, if you want to live, hand over that old man

beside you! The Sky Ravine Sect is like the sea that embraces all rivers; a talent like you shouldn't die here in vain. As long as you sincerely join us, the Sky Ravine Sect is willing to accept you, letting bygones be bygones!"

Lu Ye spoke indifferently, "I've killed so many of your people, and you're not going to pursue that?"

Yun Haitian said, "They died because they overestimated their abilities. Young friend, you have proven your worth—of course, dead men are less useful than the living!" If he could truly win over Lu Ye, this time he could make up for past failures and have an explanation for the Celestial Saint.

Lu Ye nodded slightly, "Well taught!"

Yun Haitian looked at him intently, "How will you decide, young friend?"

Lu Ye also looked at him, "Come in and I'll tell you."

The expression on Yun Haitian's face darkened slightly, as he understood Lu Ye's intention.

"It seems you won't shed a tear without seeing the coffin. In that case, all of you can die here!" Yun Haitian waved a big hand, "Continue the array destruction!"

After suffering a major loss previously, the Sky Ravine Sect naturally would not venture deeper into Medicine Valley. The Formation here was truly tricky and formidable, but as long as they did not enter the big array, no matter how powerful it was, it could not threaten the people of the Sky Ravine Sect. The sect might have suffered some losses, but the surviving majority could continue as before. Eventually, they would break through the Formation, and by then, all those hiding inside would have no place to be buried.

As he finished speaking, numerous Sky Ravine Sect cultivators launched their attacks simultaneously toward Medicine Valley.

However, as Lu Ye waved his hand, the entire Medicine Valley was enveloped by a light barrier. The attacks landed on the barrier, merely causing ripples with no damage to the barrier itself.

The Little Miracle Healer treated Huang Liang while observing the situation, nodding in satisfaction, "The medical fee you've paid, I'm quite pleased with it. This is the most valuable medical fee I've ever received."

In times of peace, such a powerful Formation would make Medicine Valley virtually invulnerable, but the Sky Ravine Sect had already caused an uprising. A great disturbance originating from Xuezhou was bound to sweep across the entire Soaring Dragon World.

Medicine Valley, being in the forefront, might not be fully protected by even the strongest Formation.

"How long can you hold on?" Little Miracle Healer asked again.

"As long as the Earth Vein does not dry up, the Formation will not break!" Lu Ye responded. This time, the Formation he had laid out in Medicine Valley was an experiment and a practice drill. He had integrated the valley's big array with the local Earth Vein, linking their existences together. The spirit force consumed by the protective array was drawn from the Earth Vein. Theoretically, as long as the Earth Vein wasn't exhausted, the big array would not be breached.

Of course, this was merely theoretical. In reality, there were many unpredictable factors.

"Which means there is still a chance it could be breached," Little Miracle Healer understood.

Huang Liang spoke up, "Rest assured, everyone. Imperial Heaven Sect, Vajra Temple, and Haoran Academy have issued calls to action, rallying cultivators from all over to come to Xuezhou to eliminate demons and purge evil. I have already contacted help that is on its way here; it will take but a few days to arrive." Thanks to Little Miracle Healer's treatment, his condition had stabilized, but he would need more time to recover fully.

Little Miracle Healer nodded, "Let's hope we can last until then."

Suddenly, the sound of violent coughing erupted; it was Zhuang Bufan, who had been sitting upright in a chair, showing signs of his injuries flaring up again.

Accompanied by his coughing, he staggered to his feet.

Ye Liuli quickly went to support him, concerned, "Big Brother Zhuang, let me help you back to your room to rest."

Zhuang Bufan waved his hand, gasping for air. It took him a moment to catch his breath before he looked up at Lu Ye, "Brother Ye, I'm a man with no sect, no allegiance, having lived a carefree life all these years. I've made few friends, and getting to know you before I die... I consider that a life well-lived."

Although he hadn't known Lu Ye for long, he admired Lu Ye's character and the feeling was mutual.

While he was unclear about exactly what treasure Lu Ye had provided to ease his deep-seated pain over the past few days, from Little Miracle Healer's previous remark, he knew that Lu Ye had offered something of great value.

That Lu Ye had used such a precious item on him, a dying man, without a trace of regret moved Zhuang Bufan deeply.

Perhaps it was their similar dispositions or the perspective that comes with impending death, but regardless, he was grateful for Lu Ye's generosity and couldn't forget his kindness.

He had harbored a certain idea over the past few days but had been indecisive because that idea might end up endangering Lu Ye.

But now, it was time for a decision.

Such a divine object should not remain hidden. Furthermore, even if he wished to keep it a secret, once he died, Lu Ye would eventually find out. It would be better for him to show Lu Ye himself, to let him see the stakes involved clearly with his own eyes.

Noticing Zhuang Bufan's unusual behavior, Lu Ye realized something was amiss and frowned, "Brother Zhuang, no need for more words, you must go back to your room and rest."

Zhuang Bufan shook his head and smiled, "Brother Ye, my death is inevitable. I wouldn't have lived long anyway. If it weren't for you bringing me here, I would have already died in the wilderness. These past few days, I've been thinking, since death is certain, why struggle against it? Now I see clearly, I've lingered these few days precisely for this moment, and after today, such a chance will never come again."

Everyone looked at him, confused, not understanding what he was about to do.

Only Little Miracle Healer seemed to have a guess and let out a soft sigh.

"You must be curious, Brother Ye, about how I got these injuries," Zhuang Bufan said. A tinge of color returned to his pale face, and he seemed to be in a better state.

However, both Lu Ye and Ye Liuli could see that this was the last rally of his energy; he appeared to be using some secret technique to squeeze out the last bit of strength from his body.

"Senior Little Miracle Healer probably has her suspicions; she will tell you," he said.

As he spoke, he walked towards the valley's entrance. His footsteps were steady. The weak aura he had previously shown was reviving, and the formidable presence of Cloud River Level 9 surged around him.

"Brother Zhuang, you..." Lu Ye wanted to stop him, but he hesitated and pulled back his hand. He could feel that this was Zhuang Bufan's final flourish of life, and it was what Zhuang himself desired. Aside from whether he could have been stopped, even if Lu Ye managed it, Zhuang Bufan wouldn't survive anyway.

With such grave injuries and now invoking a life-draining secret technique, it was clear that Zhuang Bufan was preparing for a desperate last stand.

To intervene now would only cause Zhuang Bufan's last spark of life to be wasted.

For a cultivator, a glorious death was a destination in its own right.

Moreover, from Zhuang Bufan's earlier words, it was evident that his current mission was not simply a reckless attempt to fight the enemy; it was more like a profoundly significant decision. As his strength returned, so did great confidence, as if before him stood not the many experts of the Sky Ravine Sect, but merely a group of poultry.

By Lu Ye's side, Ye Liuli had already dissolved into tears. The young girl was kind-hearted. Although she had only spent a few days with Zhuang Bufan, and they hadn't developed a deep relationship, she found it unbearable to watch someone she considered a friend go to his death willingly.

Yiyi was silent; Huang Liang let out a sigh.

Zhuang Bufan's unusual behavior certainly caught the attention of the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators at the entrance. Yun Haitian frowned as he watched Zhuang Bufan approaching, and couldn't help but snort disdainfully, "Overreaching!"

Even though Zhuang Bufan was now showing the aura of Cloud River Level 9, Yun Haitian did not take him seriously at all.

He didn't understand why Zhuang Bufan would put on a show as if intending to rush at them, but it suited his interests perfectly. The Sky Ravine Sect had suffered heavy losses in Medicine Valley and was temporarily incapable of seeking revenge, yet the enemy dared to leave the protection of the valley. This presented them with an opportunity.

If Zhuang Bufan dared step beyond Medicine Valley without the protection of the Formation, his death was certain.

Chapter 714 Dragon Throne

"Brother Ye!" Zhuang Bufan suddenly shouted during their advance, "This is the last thing I can do for you. You must pay close attention!"

As he finished speaking, something suddenly appeared in Zhuang Bufan's hand.

The object looked like a sphere, the size of a baby's head, held in Zhuang Bufan's hand.

While the sphere was unremarkable at first, the next instant brought a sudden change. The sphere suddenly disintegrated into countless tiny fragments, which, as if having their own will, covered Zhuang Bufan's body.

In the crackling explosive sound, the numerous tiny fragments enveloped Zhuang Bufan, and in the blink of an eye, the physique of this not-so-tall man underwent a drastic transformation.

The spot previously occupied by Zhuang Bufan was now replaced by a crimson figure, tall and slender with fluid curves, as if crafted by a skilled artisan after years of polishing.

In the place of the crimson figure, space itself seemed slightly distorted, apparently under a pressure it should not bear, visible currents of air swirling and undulating around the crimson figure, creating and dissipating illusions.

This was the anomaly triggered when power reached a certain extreme limit.

Even with their backs turned to Lu Ye and the others, this crimson figure imposed an indescribable sense of oppression on them all.

For those of the Sky Ravine Sect facing this crimson figure directly, their hearts were gripped by terror, as if an invisible hand seized their hearts, causing everyone's breath to halt momentarily.

Both foes and allies were shaken to the core by this sudden transformation.

"That is..." Huang Liang's eyes reflected the tall crimson figure, seeming to recall something.

"Ah," Little Miracle Healer sighed, "Indeed, it's the... Dragon Throne!"

"Dragon Throne!" Huang Liang gasped, finally realizing, "Yes, it is the Dragon Throne!"

Lu Ye frowned. Hearing the discussion between the two beside him, how could he not know that the Dragon Throne was the mystical object that transformed Zhuang Bufan?

This kind of mystical object, in the Nine Provinces, was also known by another name.

Cover Armor!

The cover armorer faction in the Nine Provinces was an extremely niche faction. Throughout Lu Ye's cultivation journey until now, the number of cover armorers he had encountered were few enough to count on one hand.

Moreover, since the cover armorers he met weren't high in cultivation, most of them only crafted things like mechanical spiders and mechanical snakes, which weren't very effective in combat but could be used to explore dangerous places, often yielding miraculous effects.

If the ultimate mystery of the beast-taming faction today is the Beast Transformation Secret Technique, then the ultimate mystery of the cover armorer faction is the cover armor.

The cover armor is divided into two types: half-body armor and full-body armor. The so-called half-body armor does not cover the entire body but can enhance a cultivator's strength to some extent. It is said that a Divine Sea Realm strong cultivator of the Thousand Contraptions Pavilion possesses a piece of half-body armor. Although his own strength is not outstanding in the Divine Sea Realm, with the help of the half-body armor, he can compete for a short time with enemies several minor levels above him without falling behind.

Unfortunately, the path of cover armorers relies too much on external force and neglects personal cultivation, which is why the legacy of this faction has gradually declined.

The Thousand Contraptions Pavilion has few members. Even with a Divine Sea Realm strong cultivator in a commanding position, according to Heaven's Augury, it is only a minor sect of the 7th or 8th grade.

This was somewhat similar to the situation with the Righteous Blood Sect in the past.

As for full-body armor... there is no full-body armor in the entire Nine Provinces, as its crafting and forging surpass the capabilities of the Nine Provinces's cover armorers.

Concerning these artifacts of the cover armorers, Lu Ye had particularly gone to learn about them earlier. His interest in the cover armorer faction originated from this legendary cover armor.

As a spirit runes master himself, if he really committed to practicing the cover armorer faction, he also could achieve twice the result with half the effort because the setting of cover armorer art often involves the use of some special spirit runes.

However, once he had learned enough, he gave up the idea of practicing the cover armorer faction—partly due to a lack of energy and partly because the cover armor he imagined did not match the actual artifacts.

Lu Ye had never expected to see such excellent cover armor in the Soaring Dragon World's secret realm, and moreover, it was a full-body armor!

This piece of full-body armor perfectly matched the image he had envisioned.

Zhuang Bufan's figure was now completely enveloped in the cover armor, every part of the armor flowing smoothly, with two sharp spurs on the elbows, emitting a cold, chilling light.

Colder than these two spurs, however,, were the crimson eyes glowing from the back of the cover armor.

It was as if a ferocious beast that had been trapped for countless years had broken free from its fetters. The crimson eyes reflected a desire to devour, while an endless wild aura, along with currents of creating and dissipating air, billowed mightily from the crimson cover armor.

"What in the world is that!"

Yun Haitian cried out in shock. Even someone as strong as he couldn't help feeling a chilling sense of encountering a natural enemy when stared at by that crimson gaze, a thick aroma of death rising from his heart, enveloping him in a cold numbness.

If given enough time, he would certainly have recalled a long-standing legend circulating in the Soaring Dragon World, but with his psyche greatly shaken at the moment, how could he remember much?

Even someone as experienced as Huang Liang needed Little Miracle Healer's reminder to realize, much less him?

As the sixth elder of the Sky Ravine Sect, sensing the impending danger, a layer of blood mist burst around him. His originally robust figure seemed to shrink for a moment, and the next instant, enveloped in that blood mist, he rapidly fled into the distance.

Invincible, unable to fight!

Although he couldn't recall that legend at the moment, he had made the best choice. In this situation, the only option was to escape, the farther the better!

"Kill!" a suppressed roar erupted.

That voice, like a dragon's wail or a beast's roar, accompanied by an endless ferocious aura, echoed between heaven and earth.

The moment the voice sounded, the crimson figure had turned into a streak of red light, instantly charging into the midst of many Sky Ravine Sect cultivators.

Nobody saw how he moved, but when he shifted from extreme motion to extreme stillness, blood mists blossomed around him like blooming flowers, tragically beautiful.

In that instant, all beings were equal.

Whether they were ordinary cultivators of the Sky Ravine Sect or the elders of the sect, all fell together.

"Ah!" A cultivator screamed in horror, his expression panicked, as what he was witnessing surpassed his understanding. At this critical moment of life and death, he didn't know how to respond.

"Quick, kill him!" a Sky Ravine Sect elder bellowed, striking out with a magic spell aimed at the towering crimson figure.

The crimson figure remained indifferent, simply reaching out a hand and directly penetrating the powerful spell, gripping the Sky Ravine Sect elder who had attacked him.

A grown man, now like a chick being pinched, no matter how much he struggled, he couldn't escape the grasp of the hand.

With a pop... like a bubble bursting, the Sky Ravine Sect elder was crushed.

Attacks came from all directions, but the crimson figure neither dodged nor avoided them. His attacks were also extremely simple and straightforward, as if an ordinary person who had never practiced cultivation was punching and kicking amid a crowd.

Even such seemingly ordinary moves brought boundless despair to the group from the Sky Ravine Sect.

The force of his punches and kicks generated a tearing force from the aftermath, causing one Sky Ravine Sect cultivator after another to lose their lives, even the strong elders were burst open with a single punch.

Not a single person targeted by the crimson figure lived past a breath's time.

Watching this soul-stirring scene from a distance, Lu Ye suddenly understood Zhuang Bufan's decision.

Indeed, as he had said, missing today meant missing such a chance forever.

Missing today, Zhuang Bufan would only slowly wither away and die, but at this moment, he was radiating the most splendid brilliance of his life.

Such a grand and intense life was truly not wasted.

"He could not wield the Dragon Throne, so he couldn't unleash all of the Dragon Throne's power." Little Miracle Healer's voice rang next to his ear as if intentionally speaking for Lu Ye to hear. This was also the reason why the crimson figure's way of killing was so simple; because Zhuang Bufan couldn't wield this divine object, he could only use the simplest and most convenient moves to kill his enemies. Furthermore, his psyche was surely greatly impacted now. "Such a divine object as the Dragon Throne, when wielded forcefully without being able to control it, will inevitably have severe repercussions, damaging the foundation and injuring the psyche, which are the external manifestations."

So this was the origin of Zhuang Bufan's injuries!

Lu Ye suddenly realized.

As Zhuang Bufan had just mentioned, Little Miracle Healer should have guessed something about his injuries.

Little Miracle Healer had treated many cultivators, but none were like Zhuang Bufan.

If the injuries had come from fighting with enemies, it would be one thing; but in Little Miracle Healer's view, Zhuang Bufan's injuries did not stem from battle. Instead, they seemed like a loss caused by practicing some secret technique.

Combining some of the rumors she had heard recently, Little Miracle Healer had her speculations.

However, she had never inquired about it; as a healer like her, when the patient pays the medical fee, she just treats the injuries and illnesses.

If it hadn't been for Zhuang Bufan's words before he left, she wouldn't have explained so much to Lu Ye.

"Half a month ago, there was suspicion of a Divine Weapon appearing in Nanzhou, causing countless cultivators to fight fiercely, blood flowing into rivers. Then, ultimately, the newly emerged Divine Weapon disappeared without a trace... So that's how it is." Huang Liang muttered to himself.

As the Sect Master of the Imperial Heaven Sect, his information network was extensive. As soon as something happened in Nanzhou, he was informed.

The history of the Soaring Dragon World is long; it had nurtured places like the Divine Sea and the True Lake Realms, thus many ancient times' items are of great value to the contemporary cultivators.

The emergence of a Divine Weapon wasn't unusual in the Soaring Dragon World.

But if it was the Dragon Throne that had emerged, that was unusual.

Now, looking back, the incident in Nanzhou half a month ago was significantly related to the Dragon Throne, only why it ended up in this person's hands at the end was unclear to everyone.

If he had known Zhuang Bufan's true identity, he wouldn't have had this dilemma.

The name Legendary Thief wasn't for nothing; silently taking treasures was Zhuang Bufan's specialty, but this time, what he took wasn't just any treasure, it was also a deadly talisman.

Chapter 715 Could it be this child?

The Sky Ravine Sect's hunt for Huang Liang involved over a hundred people, including more than ten elder-level powerhouses, and the rest were by no means mediocre.

Such an immense lineup was unmatched across the Soaring Dragon World; had Huang Liang not been swift, ten lives would not have been enough to save him.

However, at this moment, even such a group, in the presence of Zhuang Bufan clad in the Dragon Throne Cover Armor, were like dried weeds or failed leather, utterly powerless to fight back, only awaiting slaughter.

In ten breaths or less, the cultivators from the Sky Ravine Sect at the valley's entrance had all perished, leaving behind not a single intact corpse—only a towering, crimson figure remained standing defiantly.

It is universally acknowledged in the Nine Provinces that cover armor is the kind of object that can most enhance a cultivator's combat power, incomparable to ordinary Spiritual Artifacts.

The strong cultivator of the Divine Sea Realm from Thousand Contraptions Pavilion could contend with enemies several levels higher than himself, just by relying on a single piece of half-body armor, not to mention a legendary full-body armor like the Dragon Throne.

The display of might and the actions that Zhuang Bufan took in that brief period had already exceeded the realm of the Cloud River Realm, and even a general cultivator of the True Lake Realm might not compare.

But everyone knew that he must have paid a great price.

After cutting down all visible enemies, the crimson figure transformed once again into a streak of light, darting toward the distance with the speed of thunder and lightning, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

That direction was where the sixth elder of the Sky Ravine Sect, Yun Haitian, had earlier fled.

No one knew exactly what happened afterward; starting from that day, the sixth elder of the Sky Ravine Sect, Yun Haitian, was never seen again.

As that crimson figure continued the pursuit, Lu Ye felt a stir in his heart and promptly teleported after it.

After the time it takes for half a cup of tea to cool, Lu Ye found himself in an open area more than two hundred li away, stumbling upon remnants of a battlefield—traces of fresh blood sprawled across the ground, along with fragments of bones.

There was no sign of Yun Haitian or Zhuang Bufan.

There was only an orb the size of an infant's head, lying quietly on the ground. At first glance, the orb seemed unremarkable, akin to an oddly shaped rock. Even someone passing by would likely overlook it without knowledge of its true significance.

Divine objects are naturally unimpressive.

Lu Ye bent down and picked up the orb, surprised to find it not as heavy as he had expected, nor as hard as he had imagined.

By now, he had gained insight into Zhuang Bufan's final thoughts.

He did not wish to wither away slowly in death; instead of dying unnoticed, he would rather go out in a blaze of glory, incidentally aiding Medicine Valley by resolving a crisis.

More importantly, he wanted to use this manner of death to warn Lu Ye about the dangers of the Dragon Throne.

Because he knew that even if he didn't speak of it, after his death, Lu Ye would still find the Dragon Throne. Rather than letting Lu Ye recklessly test the Dragon Throne's power, it was better to demonstrate it with the last brilliance of his life, allowing Lu Ye to witness it for himself.

He once thought to hide the Dragon Throne to prevent others from discovering it.

But given his severely deteriorated physical state, it wasn't just about whether he could complete the task himself; a divine object like the Dragon Throne shouldn't simply be concealed, especially now with the Sky Ravine Sect acting so perversely and the Soaring Dragon World, seemingly on the brink of change.

If Lu Ye had the Dragon Throne, it wasn't about having the power to protect himself; at the very least, facing insurmountable enemies, he would have the means to perish together with them.

This was Zhuang Bufan's profound intention, and also his way of repaying Lu Ye and the others for their care in recent days.

The injuries he bore were the results of experimenting with the might of the Dragon Throne.

Curious after obtaining the Dragon Throne, he had activated its power only to suffer a serious depletion of his own vitality... and that was just from initiating the Throne, without even utilizing it in combat.

This time was his only occasion to use the Dragon Throne's power against his enemies, and it also marked the vehement and intense finale of his life.

There were no remains of Zhuang Bufan to be found, not even his storage sack—the blood and bone fragments on the ground belonged solely to Yun Haitian. Zhuang Bufan seemed to have vanished into thin air.

Lu Ye looked at the Dragon Throne in his hands and clenched it tightly.

An hour later, Lu Ye appeared in Medicine Valley.

Ye Liuli looked over anxiously, "Brother Ye Liu, how is Big Brother Zhuang...?"

Lu Ye met her gaze, "Brother Zhuang did what he wanted to do."

Ye Liuli immediately covered her mouth, tears streaming uncontrollably down her cheeks as Yiyi embraced and gently patted her, offering comfort.

"What remarkable heroes the Soaring Dragon boasts!" Huang Liang sighed deeply, still unaware of Zhuang Bufan's real identity, but that didn't stop him from respecting the latter's final act.

Just as he respected Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi.

Life and death among cultivators are indeed common, but when faced with life-or-death situations, how many can remain calm, and how many, knowing death is certain, can meet it without complaint?

Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi were such people, and Zhuang Bufan was no different.

And thus, a crisis was resolved.

"Fellow Daoist, tell me about the Dragon Throne," Lu Ye said, looking up at Little Miracle Healer staring intently at Hua Ci's face. His knowledge of the Soaring Dragon World wasn't extensive; after all, he was not truly Ye Liu but merely a cultivator from the Nine Provinces.

Moreover, even the real Ye Liu might not have known about the Dragon Throne.

"Let me explain," Huang Liang volunteered, not because he was idle, but because Little Miracle Healer was treating his wounds, and he did not want to distract her.

"The Dragon Throne is said to be a thing of extremely ancient times, and some rumors say it's not from the Soaring Dragon World at all, as the materials for forging it seem to be from the body of a True Dragon. But in the end, nobody really knows."

As Huang Liang eloquently continued, all sorts of information about the Dragon Throne were fully revealed.

Although the Soaring Dragon World once had the Divine Sea and the True Lake, even so, the level of the cultivation world was only on par with that of the Nine Provinces.

Such beings as True Dragons were not something that Divine Sea Realm cultivators could contend with, let alone use their dragon bodies for Artifact Refining in the form of cover armor.

Near the Hundred Peaks Mountain in the Spirit Stream battlefield, a True Dragon was sealed, and the dragon scale Lu Ye had was a gift from it.

Therefore, when Huang Liang said that the material for making the Dragon Throne seemed to be from the body of a True Dragon, but wasn't sure if this was true or false... Lu Ye, however, had a faint feeling that it was indeed true.

He had received a genuine dragon scale, so when he held the Dragon Throne, he could faintly sense something.

Furthermore, as far as he knew from the limited information available, there were no cover armorers in the Soaring Dragon World—some cultivators might refine some small mechanized creations, but that was not the inheritance of cover armorers; it was the technique of Artifact Refining.

In a Soaring Dragon World without the inheritance of cover armorers, the existence of such a powerful piece of Dragon Throne Cover Armor undoubtedly explained a lot of questions.

The legends about the Dragon Throne had been spreading for many years.

In the recorded history of the Soaring Dragon World, the Dragon Throne appeared many times, but each time, it caused storms of blood and strife in the Soaring Dragon World. Moreover, it wouldn't be long before the Dragon Throne mysteriously disappeared without a trace.

It was chronicled in the legends that, adorned with the Dragon Throne, one's figure turned into a towering, blood-red monstrosity, endless in brutality and killing; it was the most ominous entity in the entire Soaring Dragon World.

With the emergence of Sky Ravine eight hundred years ago, the Soaring Dragon cultivation world had been weakening with each generation, and many Sects' heritages had been lost. Perhaps, only within the Three Great Overlord Sects did some records of the Dragon Throne still exist today.

As for how the Little Miracle Healer got to know about the Dragon Throne, that was unknown.

In Lu Ye's view, this woman was shrouded in mysteries.

Not to mention anything else, how could two completely different worlds, the Soaring Dragon World and the Nine Provinces, have two people who were exactly alike?

If this was a coincidence, it was a little too much of a coincidence.

These days, he had been busy with array setup, but even when the Formation was ready, he wasn't planning to leave Medicine Valley.

For one, Zhuang Bufan was not mobile, and secondly, he wanted to probe into the background of the Little Miracle Healer.

It involved Hua Ci; he couldn't afford to take it lightly.

"Young friend, the Dragon Throne is indeed a divine object, but if your nature doesn't match with it, the cost of using it is also incredibly huge. You should have witnessed the outcome of that Fellow Daoist, so it's best not to use this object rashly," Huang Liang advised earnestly.

For years, the Three Great Overlord Sects had also been quietly searching for the whereabouts of the Dragon Throne, not to possess it but to seal it away.

After all, each time the Dragon Throne appeared, it brought turbulence and countless cultivators died as a result.

If it could be found and sealed away, the cultivation world would face fewer calamities in the future.

"Additionally, the Dragon Throne itself..." Huang Liang got this far, then suddenly shook his head, "Never mind, it's better left unsaid."

Lu Ye glanced at him, finding this habit of stopping halfway through a statement quite annoying.

"I haven't found the Dragon Throne," Lu Ye said indifferently.

Huang Liang was startled, but then he realized and nodded, "It's for the best that you haven't found it."

Something like the Dragon Throne, once its discovery is disclosed, will definitely provoke countless people to scramble for it. Presently, the Soaring Dragon World is on the cusp of great change, the Three Great Overlord Sects have already joined forces in issuing a call to arms, declaring a crusade against the Sky Ravine Sect in Xuezhou.

At such a critical moment, Huang Liang also didn't wish for unexpected complications to arise.

Since Lu Ye didn't admit to finding the Dragon Throne, Huang Liang naturally didn't bother to probe too deeply.

Anyway, the fact that he was alive this time was thanks to Lu Ye and Zhuang Bufan, and as the Sect Master of Imperial Heaven Sect, how could he be so ungrateful as to covet others' treasures?

What he was more concerned about at the moment was another matter.

Reverent Master Li Sa had entered meditation, Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi died under Sky Ravine, and their fortunes lay with the Soaring Dragon World. At such a time of great change in the domain, there was bound to be a demon born to carry the fate of the entire domain, tasked with the responsibility of saving the world.

Could it be this young man?

The incredible big array in Medicine Valley was something he had never heard of nor seen before, certainly not something a Cloud River Realm cultivator could set up.

Moreover, with the Dragon Throne appearing and coming into his possession, Huang Liang couldn't help but associate too many things.

And then there was the fact that he had been pursued and trapped by many cultivators of the Sky Ravine Sect, and had inadvertently fled here, ultimately the only reason he was still alive... Was this really just a fortuitous coincidence, rather than some guidance from the unknown?

Looking at all the signs, Huang Liang had some suspicions in his heart, but this was something that simply couldn't be verified. He could only wait for time to give an answer.

Thinking of the Sky Ravine Sect again, Huang Liang couldn't help but sigh with sorrow.

A single Sky Ravine Sect naturally couldn't contend with the entire cultivation world, but with the outbreak of war, who knew how many would die. The Soaring Dragon cultivation world could not endure too much turmoil anymore.

Chapter 716 The Great Battle Begins

Beneath Sky Ravine, the Blood River surged tumultuously, with the stench of blood pervading an area of about 30 miles, rich and tangible. In the river, bubbles burst explosively as if tormented souls were wailing.

Celestial Saint stood with his hands clasped behind his back, gazing upward.

Even during the previous massacre by Sky Ravine Sect's many powerful figures targeting Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi, he had not participated. Decades of plotting had finally brought him to the last step. Now, his eyes saw only the Sky Ravine that spanned the Void, nothing else.

In this world, there was no person or thing that could disturb his grand plan.

A coughing sound approached from a distance. The Great Elder Xing Mo, already frail with age, appeared even more decrepit now.

In the earlier great battle, although only a few elders of the Sky Ravine Sect had died, many were injured, especially Xing Mo who had faced Fa Hua's wrath directly. His injuries were in fact very severe. He couldn't understand how that old monk, nearly at death's door, could still unleash such terrifying and unmatched strength.

But ultimately, even two fists can't withstand four hands.

What he couldn't understand even more was why Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi chose to die here.

Given their strength, plus Huang Liang, if they had intended to flee, they might have had a chance. Yet, from the beginning to the end, neither had shown any intention of leaving. Only at the last moment did they collaborate to create an escape opportunity for Huang Liang.

But thinking about these now was pointless. Xing Mo gathered his thoughts and came to stand beside Celestial Saint, speaking softly.

"Sect Hierarchy, the Sixth Elder, the Nineteenth Elder, the Twenty-Seventh Elder... and those who chased after them, they all are dead."

To lose over a hundred men at once, including more than a dozen of elder rank, was something Xing Mo could hardly believe when he first received the news. But eventually, he confirmed that those had indeed met with misfortune.

Just to pursue an severely injured Huang Liang, how could they all have died?

Who in this world could have slain them all in such a short time?

Even if Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi lived again, they might not possess that ability.

Thus, he hastened to report this matter.

"Hmm."

To his surprise, faced with such grim news, Celestial Saint merely responded indifferently, showing no other reaction.

After waiting a moment, with no further instructions from Celestial Saint, Xing Mo spoke, "Sect Hierarchy, should I send someone to investigate the situation?"

They needed to know how those people died and by whose hand they fell, so they could respond accordingly.

"No need, let them be dead," replied Celestial Saint indifferently, his tone making it sound like not a group of elders had died, but rather some insignificant dogs and chickens.

A chill ran down Xing Mo's spine. While Sky Ravine Sect might not have the longstanding heritage of the Three Great Overlord Sects nor any fraternity between fellow disciples, having banded together for warmth, such cold indifference seemed out of place.

Xing Mo faintly felt that something about Celestial Saint seemed quite amiss.

This feeling had actually begun when Celestial Saint started implementing the current plan, but it had never been so prominent before.

After a moment of silence, Xing Mo asked, "Sect Hierarch, can we truly glimpse the path beyond Cloud River?"

Even as the Great Elder of Sky Ravine Sect, second only to one, he was unclear about Celestial Saint's plan. The big array covering several miles, built with countless lives and blood, its purpose was completely unknown to him.

But according to Celestial Saint's public statements, this array was the key to breaking free from the constraints of Soaring Dragon World and stepping onto the path beyond Cloud River.

Thus, over the years, these elders had been wholeheartedly assisting Celestial Saint, enduring hardship without complaint.

At their level of cultivation, this was all they aspired for.

"Are you questioning your Sect Hierarch?"

Facing his own subordinates, whose fates he regarded with utmost indifference, Celestial Saint suddenly turned around, his sinister gaze fixating on Xing Mo.

Xing Mo promptly bowed his head: "Your subordinate wouldn't dare!"

With immense shock in his heart... he had never seen such a mysterious light in the Sect Hierarchy's eyes.

Celestial Saint looked at him deeply for a long moment, then said indifferently, "Just do your duties."

"Yes." Xing Mo still kept his head low, beginning to report another matter, "The Three Great Overlord Sects have issued a manifesto. A large number of cultivators from various places have responded and will soon arrive at Xuezhou. I seek instructions from the Sect Hierarchy on how to deal with them."

"Ignore them. They are but dogs and chickens," Celestial Saint dismissed contemptuously, ready to face the cultivators from an entire domain with utter disregard.

Xing Mo's mind was in turmoil. Although the Sky Ravine Sect had a decent influence, it was not ready to confront the entire cultivation world by itself yet. Once the cultivator alliance forces, led by the Three Great Overlord Sects, reached Xuezhou, Sky Ravine Sect wouldn't be able to resist at all.

From where did the Sect Hierarchy derive such confidence to disregard them?

Should he consider leaving this place of conflict as soon as possible?

Yet, being infamously notorious already, and with Sky Ravine Sect acting this way, once he left Xuezhou, there would be no place for him to hide in this vast world.

Despite his age, he was not willing to die so soon; he wanted to live a few more years.

After stepping down, he met Cheng Henfeng who was waiting for him.

"What did the Sect Hierarch say?" Cheng Hefeng asked.

Xing Mo shook his head, "No need to heed it, nor to block the news."

Cheng Hefeng furrowed his brow. "If we do not block the news, there will surely be chaos within the sect."

In fact, at this moment, some information had already begun to circulate within the Sky Ravine Sect, leaving many cultivators of the sect in a state of panic.

Xing Mo said leisurely, "Perhaps... this is what the Sect Hierarch hopes to see?"

Initially, Cheng Hefeng did not quite understand, but then he realized the implication and shuddered, "Are you saying, the Sect Hierarch, he..."

Xing Mo's eyelids drooped. "By now, if we want to stay alive, we have no choice but to follow this path to the dark. Those of lesser renown can flee, hide their names and perhaps survive, but us elders, other than coexisting or perishing with the Divine Sect, what choice do we have?"

Cheng Hefeng was silent.

As time passed, the Blood River grew thicker with the blood of kidnapped mortals being slaughtered and their blood fed into the river.

Not only that, but many of the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators who had heard some rumors and attempted to flee Xuezhou were also captured and mercilessly killed beside the Blood River.

The many surviving elders of the Sky Ravine Sect personally took action, and heads rolled in a massacre.

The blood of cultivators was far superior to that of mortals. With the large amount of blood from the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators being added, the Blood River, covering about 30 miles of land, seemed almost sentient, churning tumultuously and emanating an extremely ominous aura.

"It's almost time, nearly there!" the Celestial Saint gazed toward the Sky Ravine, his eyes brimming with fervor.

For countless years, he had been contemplating the mysteries of the Sky Ravine, and one day, he had an epiphany, which was when he began to plan this grand scheme.

Years of preparation for a moment's action, it was as swift as a thunderbolt; the Soaring Dragon cultivation world reacted swiftly, but they were already unable to stop it.

The big array was nearly ready; just waiting with the preparation complete, he would then execute the final plan, shattering the confines of this world and glimpsing the mysteries beyond the Cloud River.

"Sect Hierarchy, led by the Three Great Overlord Sects, the cultivator alliance forces have entered Xuezhou, and they will attack within a day," Xing Mo reported back.

"Let them come!" the Celestial Saint responded resolutely.

Xing Mo opened his mouth, at a loss for words.

As the cultivator alliance forces drew nearer, the atmosphere within the Sky Ravine Sect grew ever more tense; if not for the earlier actions of many elders killing a group of deserters, the sect might have already self-destructed by this point.

Even so, morale was disintegrating.

Their own Sect Hierarchy was inactive, and many elders were equally bewildered, facing such a calamitous disaster, the Sky Ravine Sect was utterly clueless on how to defend.

Three thousand 'li'...

One thousand 'li'...

Five hundred 'li'...

New updates kept coming, and the cultivator alliance forces drew incrementally closer to the location of the Sky Ravine Sect.

Until a large fleet of tower ships entered their line of sight, they were arranged in battle formation, having been waiting for a while, the cultivators of the Sky Ravine Sect were all pale.

The three leading ships, each bearing the emblem of one of the Three Great Overlord Sects, followed by tower ships behind them, not a thousand, then at least eight hundred...

Almost every cultivation sect in the Soaring Dragon world was involved in this, showing the influence of the Three Great Overlord Sects.

"Amitabha!" A loud Buddhist chant resonated, and on the tower ship of Vajra Temple, the figure of a great monk appeared; it was Monk Guangjing, the abbot of this generation's Vajra Temple.

Gazing at the blood-qi reaching the sky ahead, even from almost thirty miles away, he could distinctly smell the strong scent of blood. Even someone like Guangjing, a highly cultivated monk, felt a surge of intense anger.

Over the years in the Soaring Dragon world, there wasn't a shortage of sinister and vile individuals, but never had there been anyone like the Sky Ravine Sect, slaughtering the creatures of an entire continent.

On their journey here, the whole of Xuezhou was dead silent, let alone living humans, not even a few wild animals could be seen.

And looking at the surging Blood River before them... How many lives had to be taken to amass such an enormous scale?

Moreover, Guangjing knew Fa Hua died here.

Personal grievances and great hatred, Guangjing was aware, today there might indeed be the need to vanquish demons.

On the tower ship of the Imperial Heaven Sect, a highly cultivated cultivator stepped forward, holding a proclamation. He recited it loudly, condemning the evil deeds of the Sky Ravine Sect and enumerating their crimes. All the cultivators who came to quash the rebellion listened with righteous indignation, their anger boiling.

And as the proclamation was recited, it seemed the heavens and earth also responded, an inexplicable power gathering on the side of the cultivator alliance forces, stabilizing their hearts and boosting their morale.

"The Sky Ravine Sect acts perversely, their crimes unforgivable. Today, led by the Imperial Heaven Sect, Vajra Temple, and Haoran Academy, we unite with all fellow daoists to eradicate demons and punish the wicked, restoring a just universe to the cultivation world, and justice to the heavens, witnessed by all 984 cultivation sects of the Soaring Dragon world!"

There were no offers to surrender, nor negotiations. With such egregious actions from the Sky Ravine Sect, there was no longer any need for persuasion or discussion—only complete eradication. Annihilating the Sky Ravine Sect thoroughly was the only way to honor the creatures of the continent.

The cultivator alliance forces approached with a morale soaring to unimaginable heights.

"Attack!" From nowhere, a shouted command was heard, and from each and every tower ship, figures darted out, swooping towards the Sky Ravine Sect to launch an assault.

The grand battle began!

Chapter 717 The Road Ahead

The war raged, shattering the years of peace in Xuezhou with endless slaughter.

Even though the Sky Ravine Sect had been entrenched in Xuezhou for many years with great influence and deep roots, how could it withstand the power of the entire Soaring Dragon cultivation world?

As soon as the cultivators from both sides clashed, the Sky Ravine Sect's forces collapsed like a crumbling mountain, lines of defense were breached one by one, and many cultivators perished.

By this time, even if these Sky Ravine Sect cultivators wanted to escape, there were no more paths open to them.

The main stronghold of the Sky Ravine Sect had been completely surrounded by the Soaring Dragon World cultivators, leaving no way out.

Wey Zhongze's face was filled with panic; he deeply regretted joining the Sky Ravine Sect and even more for believing the lies from above, which led him to a dead end, leaving him waiting for death.

He was from the Yellow Maple Sect in Zhangzhou, the Sect Leader's most proud disciple, and had been anticipated to succeed the leadership and continue the Yellow Maple Sect's legacy.

However, when his mentor, whom he had regarded as a father, discovered his affair with one of the mentor's concubines, everything changed.

Hunted by the cultivators of Yellow Maple Sect, he had no choice but to flee and seek refuge in the Sky Ravine Sect.

In the past two years, he had often thought that if he had honestly admitted his mistake to his master that day, given his master's temper, he would have at most been reprimanded, and his master might not have truly punished him.

But in his panic at the time, he instinctively stabbed his master...

He heard that after he fled, the mentor who had raised him for many years fell seriously ill and was never the same again.

All around him were sounds of battle and chaotic fluctuations of spirit force, and Wey Zhongze couldn't understand why such random thoughts filled his mind at this critical moment.

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky, his naked upper body revealing bronzed skin stretched over well-defined muscles, brimming with vigorous blood Qi, his head completely bald, he shouted fiercely at Wey Zhongze, "Halt, fiend, where do you think you're going!"

A monk from Vajra Temple! Wey Zhongze's eyes twitched, sensing great danger enveloping him. Driven by instinct, he stabbed his sword towards the monk.

"Evil creature!" The monk from Vajra Temple roared. A surge of blood Qi rolled around him, and with a fierce punch, he slammed it down on Wey Zhongze.

After a short struggle, the battle ended, and Wey Zhongze lay on the ground, life ebbing away from him, with only one thought churning in his mind.

The monks from Vajra Temple were indeed as formidable as the legends said, their bodies as tough as monsters...

In his daze, he felt his own blood flowing out and seeping into the ground, summoning some mysterious entities.

Wey Zhongze was not the only one experiencing this; many others felt the same, and all of them were people close to death.

The Sky Ravine Sect suffered heavy losses, and the cultivator alliance forces also sustained damage.

A cornered beast will put up a desperate fight, let alone these cultivators who had attained significant cultivation. Facing the ferocious onslaught from the cultivator alliance forces, the only option for the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators to live was to fight back with all their might.

But everyone knew that the end of the Sky Ravine Sect was near; after today, the Sky Ravine Sect would cease to exist in this world.

"Sect Hierarchy, we can't hold on any longer." Xing Mo, covered in blood, ran up to Celestial Saint and pleaded with teary eyes, "Please, Sect Hierarchy, make a move and save our lives!"

Even at this moment, Celestial Saint remained as calm as ever, which gave Xing Mo an inexplicable confidence. If the Sect Hierarchy had shown the same panic as him at this moment, then there truly would be no hope left.

Xing Mo did not know what his Sect Hierarchy planned to do, but since he showed such confidence, there must be a strategy in place.

Having followed Celestial Saint for the longest time, Xing Mo knew his character well. Although the Sect Hierarchy had appeared indifferent to everything in the past few days, he was actually extremely cautious. It was evident from the years of preparations without action that he would only act once everything was ready.

Cheng Hefeng also flew over. The sword cultivator had lost an arm, and his face was as pale as paper, indicating serious injuries.

By now, the Sky Ravine Sect had lost eight out of ten of their forces. The majority had already died in battle, and those who were still alive were unlikely to survive the day.

"It's time!" Celestial Saint said leisurely, finally taking action.

With one step, he strode across the void, and invisible layers of stairs seemed to form beneath his feet, lifting him towards his destination ahead.

And his destination was the 1,000 feet altar that stood not far away.

As if aligning with some great force, every step Celestial Saint took resonated like the pounding of war drums, emitting a muffled sound.

All the noises of the world subsided into nothingness, and the noisy battlefield fell silent in an instant. Everyone's gaze was involuntarily drawn to Celestial Saint as they looked up.

Celestial Saint's pace seemed unhurried, but in just two breaths, he had reached the altar. He picked up his robe with a flick, crossed his legs, and sat down. His gaze drifted effortlessly over the surroundings, and a barely perceptible smile appeared on his lips as he spoke softly, "Distinguished guests, you've traveled far and worked hard."

Even though he spoke gently, under the augmentation of his spirit force, his voice spread across the entire battlefield, and in a moment, the area around the altar seemed to become the center of the world.

"I must thank you all for providing the Blood Food needed to activate this great array. I will remember you all, and the Soaring Dragon World will, too. Enough talk; I will begin now—this is the escape route I've found for you all after great difficulties!"

"Celestial Saint, you scoundrel, meet your end!" A furious shout echoed, accompanied by a world-shocking sword light.

Not only that, but a majestic force surged forward like a dragon soaring into the skies with its magic and spells.

There was also a bald monk charging forward with a surge of blood Qi, raising his Demon-Subduing Pestle high, with boiling spirit force and blood Qi as he struck down at Celestial Saint.

Kui Yuanshan, the Vice Sect Master of Imperial Heaven Sect; Yuen Changcun, the Dean of Haoran Academy; Monk Guangjing, the Abbot of Vajra Temple; they all took action together.

In the absence of Li Sa, Fa Hua, and Liu Tianyi, with Huang Liang not making a move, these three were the strongest beings in this domain and the most powerful cultivators in the alliance forces.

They launched a ferocious joint attack, assaulting from all directions; there was no one under heaven who could withstand their combined strike.

Countless cultivators' eyes were drawn to these three figures, as if they had already foreseen the scene of the Celestial Saint's soul shattering under their siege.

However, seated atop the 1,000 feet altar, the Celestial Saint merely gave a faint smile.

This smile seemed incredibly eerie.

Facing the joint strike of these three mighty cultivators, he didn't even entertain the thought of dodging.

A layer of blood light suddenly emerged from his body, so rich it was almost indecent— in an instant, it made the Celestial Saint appear as if he was wearing a cloak of blood.

The astonishing sword light struck the blood light without causing it to waver in the slightest, just as the magic and spells that soared like a dragon had no effect when they collided with the blood light.

Monk Guangjing's Demon-Subduing Pestle came crashing down.

The pinnacle of Cloud River Level 9 cultivation, coupled with the power bursting forth from his tempered physique, distorted the very Void with this blow. It was powerful enough to shatter not just a person but even metal.

Yet, under this strike, the Celestial Saint remained unharmed, the massive blow not even producing the slightest sound.

Only the thick blood light surrounding the Celestial Saint rippled ever so slightly.

"How is this possible?"

Countless cultivators who witnessed this scene were stunned on the spot, unable to believe their eyes and wondering if they were experiencing an illusion.

In this world, could there really be such a person?

Although it was commonly said that the Sky Ravine Sect's Sect Hierarchy Celestial Saint had attained a level of cultivation that gave him insight into the mysteries of creation, he couldn't possibly be this powerful.

Yet, there were quite a few who noticed something amiss, especially the three who had struck...

Of course, the Celestial Saint himself did not have the capability to withstand the joint strike of the three, the anomaly lay in that layer of blood light on his body.

Especially Monk Guangjing, who charged forth to battle the Celestial Saint, now clearly sensed something was wrong.

The Blood River Great Array covering a radius of about 30 miles was roaring furiously, with the altar occupying the eye of the array; the might of the entire big array was concentrated upon the Celestial Saint.

No one noticed when he had activated this powerful and mysterious array.

The sound of rushing water arose, accompanied by the rolling Blood River and a heartbeat-skipping aura.

"What evil magic is this?" Monk Guangjing glared furiously.

The Celestial Saint responded with an indifferent smile, "It's a divine method bestowed by heaven, how would a monk like you understand its profundities?"

This was no lie; the Celestial Saint had never practiced Array Path in his life, and the ability to set up such a big array indeed came from the mysteries he comprehended within the Sky Ravine.

But whether this was truly a divine method bestowed by heaven, only the Celestial Saint himself knew.

"Even fiends and spirits dare to play tricks and pretend to be divine!" Monk Guangjing roared like an angry lion, lifting his Demon-Subduing Pestle high again and bringing it down with a thunderous crash.

"In the presence of my lord's divine might, you should stop embarrassing yourself," the Celestial Saint huffed lightly and flicked his finger, sending a ray of blood light flying out, striking Monk Guangjing right in the chest.

It was merely an inconspicuous streak of blood light, yet when it hit him, Monk Guangjing felt as if he had been struck by a mountain. His large frame uncontrollably flew backward, spitting out a mist of blood while in mid-air, his face pale and eyes wide with disbelief.

"Master!" Yuen Changcun from Haoran Academy quickly flashed forward, catching Monk Guangjing. Their bodies tumbled, retreating for several hundred feet before finally stabilizing.

However, the sight of Monk Guangjing was shocking; his chest area was a mangled mess of flesh, covered by a blood light which seemed highly corrosive, emitting a sizzling sound.

His body, tempered through countless hardships and protected by a lifetime's cultivation of the protective golden aspect, was effortlessly pierced by this blood light.

All was silent...

When the Celestial Saint flicked Monk Guangjing away, all those who were watching had a shift in their gaze.

The remaining cultivators of the Sky Ravine Sect felt excited, while the cultivators of the Soaring Dragon alliance forces felt fearful.

"Did he... truly take that step?"

In that moment, many people couldn't help but think this unbelievable thought.

Being at the same Cloud River Level 9, even if the Celestial Saint was exceedingly powerful, it should not be possible for him to flick Monk Guangjing away with a finger.

Yet, he had done just that.

For this to happen, there was only one explanation.

The Celestial Saint had taken that step countless in the Soaring Dragon cultivation world had dreamed of for many years; he had broken the shackles of the Cloud River and ascended to a higher level of existence.

At this moment, the Celestial Saint was shrouded in dense blood Qi. Even if someone wanted to gauge his foundation, it was impossible.

So, no one really knew whether he was still in the Cloud River Realm or not.

Chapter 718 Heaven is Bleeding

"Hehehehe... cough cough cough..."

Gazing at the figure enveloped in blood light, seated atop the altar, Monk Xing Mo of the Sky Ravine Sect started laughing softly. The laughter aggravated his injuries, causing him to cough again.

It was truly a case of escaping from a desperate situation.

It appeared that their own Sect Hierarchy had indeed taken that step, which explained why he had never worried about incoming enemies.

To flick Monk Guangjing away with a finger—such strength had already surpassed the limits of the Soaring Dragon World. With such a foundation, why fear the cultivators' alliance forces?

"So everything was within our Hierarch's calculations!"

Xing Mo truly admired him.

Obviously, the mere humans captured from Xuezhou and the later executed traitors of the Sky Ravine Sect were not enough—the gathered blood was insufficient to activate that mysterious big array.

But the grand assault by the cultivator alliance forces had filled this battlefield with slaughter, and endless blood flowed, finally giving Celestial Saint the means to energize the big array.

At this moment, on Celestial Saint's body, he saw the authority only True Lake Realm cultivators were rumored to possess.

Only one thought surged in his heart.

To hear of the Dao in the morning, to die in the evening is contentment!

Although Cheng Henfeng standing next to him was equally excited, he wasn't as fanatic as Xing Mo and vaguely sensed something unsettling. He whispered, "What did the Hierarch mean by 'my lord' just now?"

This title made him uneasy. Celestial Saint was already among the most powerful cultivators in the Soaring Dragon World, ranking alongside Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi who had perished earlier. What kind of person would exist above him, to whom he would deferentially address in such respect?

Xing Mo seemed not to hear, still excitedly shouting, "May our Hierarch reign eternal, and the Divine Sect endure through the ages!"

His face burned with fervor, almost seeming aflame.

The surviving cultivators of the Sky Ravine Sect also cried out in unison, "May our Hierarch reign eternal, and the Divine Sect endure through the ages!"

In a moment, the crowd was frenzied, despite heavy casualties on the side of the Sky Ravine Sect, where barely two in ten survived. But after Celestial Saint displayed his formidable power, the situation reversal was instantaneous, as if the Sky Ravine Sect had gained the upper hand.

"That's not his power!" Monk Guangjing, with a grave expression, stared at Celestial Saint enveloped in the blood fog, his heart filled with alarm.

Having faced the strike from Celestial Saint directly, he knew more clearly than anyone else, and he immediately concluded that it was not power innate to Celestial Saint—it was the might of the big array set up here.

At the present moment, Celestial Saint had not yet taken that step, and this part of the world did not permit anyone to take that step!

"Quick, stop him!" Monk Guangjing shouted.

No matter what Celestial Saint intended, he must be stopped or disaster would surely befall the Soaring Dragon World.

Having said this, he charged again towards Celestial Saint, with Yuen Changcun following closely behind.

On another front, flying swords streaked across the sky toward Celestial Saint, their Sword Qi crisscrossing vast and mighty, each streak like a stroke of a brush. In the midst of these interweaving Sword Qi, a massive character for 'kill' formed distinctly.

The Words and Sword Theorem of Haoran Academy!

The Killing Character Theorem also among the most lethal techniques, now executed by the current Dean of Haoran Academy himself, its formidable power evident.

Many other cultivators from the Soaring Dragon World jointly attacked Celestial Saint.

In a flash, the location of Celestial Saint was enveloped in a myriad of colorful lights.

Celestial Saint seemed provoked as well, his deep voice resounding, "I sought the path forward for you all, but you show no gratitude and persist in your stubborn foolishness. Truly, the world is filled with ignorance... You all must die!"

As his words fell, Blood River boiled over, covering a region of dozens of miles. The winding Blood River seemed to come alive at that moment, with boundless dense blood Qi evaporating and converging toward the 1,000 feet altar where Celestial Saint was.

In just an instant, the Blood Water flowing in Blood River completely disappeared.

The colorful lights surrounding Celestial Saint dimmed at that moment, leaving only a blood-red color dominating the sky and earth.

"Scatter!" Celestial Saint shouted angrily.

The surging blood Qi spread wildly, an invisible shockwave sweeping across, causing all cultivators within a thousand feet of him to be thrown into disarray.

Such a method was indeed terrifying, and even if Celestial Saint had truly advanced to the True Lake Realm, he might not have possessed such authority.

"What is that?" someone gazed toward Celestial Saint, their eyes filled with terror.

At Celestial Saint's location, a Blood Orb now enveloped him, writhing and shifting as if alive.

"Ah!" Screams of agony came from within the Blood Orb, as if Celestial Saint were undergoing immense torment.

This turn of events left everyone dumbfounded, unsure of what had happened. Not only that, but the Sky Ravine itself also began to slowly expand. This eight hundred-year-old celestial crack was rapidly widening.

A moment later, the blood-red column of light that connected heaven and earth disappeared. The Celestial Saint collapsed on the altar like a puddle of mud, seemingly having undergone unimaginable torture, his whole being extremely weak.

"This..."

The cultivators of the Sky Ravine Sect were dumbfounded.

The cultivators from the allied forces were also dumbfounded.

How imposing had the Celestial Saint just been? Sitting there calmly, taking the combined attack of three top-level powerhouses without moving an inch, casually flicking away the physically strong Monk Guangjing with a flick of his finger.

And he had caused such a huge commotion.

Everyone thought he was about to become invincible in the world.

Yet in just a short dozen or so breaths, such a powerful figure had become like a dead dog.

The stark contrast before and after was so great that even the enemies from the allied forces found it somewhat hard to accept.

Great Elder Xing Mo almost popped his eyes out of their sockets, utterly confused about how things had turned out this way.

If this was the case... then he was undoubtedly going to die today.

"Hehehe..." However, laughter came from the altar. Even though the Celestial Saint was gasping for breath, even though his life force was fading, he still showed no signs of panic. Instead, his face expressed a sense of relief as he stared unwaveringly at the Sky Ravine above his head.

The grand plan had succeeded, no one could stop it now!

"Look, the sky is bleeding!" Suddenly, a shout of alarm came.

Many eyes looked upward, all narrowing their sight.

Inside the Sky Ravine, rivers of blood churned, and vast swathes of dark red flowed from the ravine, at first glance, it looked as though the sky itself was bleeding.

And that eight hundred-year-old Sky Ravine was like a scar in the sky.

Flowing along with the blood was an extremely unsettling and disturbing presence.

In the blink of an eye, a Blood Sea had formed below the Sky Ravine.

There seemed to be some vague figures roaming within the Blood Sea...

With a splash...

The Blood Sea parted, and a tall figure suddenly stepped out from it.

All the cultivators who witnessed this scene were stunned because, although this figure was humanoid, it looked very different from a normal human.

His tall and slender figure was covered in blood-red skin, like a cooked lobster, and he also had a pair of pointed ears. On his hanging hands, ten fingernails were sharp and lethal.

The clothes he wore did not seem to match the style of the Soaring Dragon World.

"Demon Race?" Someone gasped with uncertainty.

The Soaring Dragon World also had Demon Race members who, once their spiritual orifice was opened, could transform into human form, but no one had ever seen such a member of the Demon Race.

However, the Demon Race itself was bizarre and varied, and it was not odd not to have seen some rare types.

But the aura emanating from this person was clearly not demon Qi, but something much more sinister.

Furthermore, this person had emerged from the Blood Sea, which originated from the Sky Ravine...

Many cultivators were horrified, a hard-to-believe idea churning in their minds.

"This world..." Just as the cultivators of the Soaring Dragon World were in shock, the blood-skinned man suddenly spoke. His voice sounded no different from that of a normal human, "is quite satisfactory!"

"Welcome, my lord!" From the altar, the weak Celestial Saint called out like a lump of mud.

The blood-skinned man was drawn by his voice, and turned around to look down from high, "Is it you who has been communicating with me all these years?"

The Celestial Saint hurriedly responded, "My lord is discerning, it is indeed your subordinate!"

He, the Sect Hierarchy of the Sky Ravine Sect, even when faced with the attacks of Fa Hua and Liu Tianyi had remained calm as still water, yet now in front of the blood-skinned man, he was so humbly self-addressing, causing a jarring discomfort to anyone watching.

The blood-skinned man nodded, his figure floating as he moved in front of the Celestial Saint, bent over, and his large hand grasped the Celestial Saint's head.

"Your efforts are undeniable in smoothly bringing me into this realm! In my ranks, merit is rewarded, and mistakes are punished, remember this!" the blood-skinned man spoke, his whole body radiating blood light.

Visible to the naked eye, unimaginably pure blood Qi was injected into the Celestial Saint's body. The previously dead-dog-like Celestial Saint rapidly regained his complexion, and his vitality also continually revived.

In just a dozen or so breaths, the blood-skinned man withdrew his hand.

Lowering his head, the Celestial Saint looked at his hands, feeling his state at the moment, unable to suppress the overwhelming joy inside, knowing that his efforts over the years had finally paid off, without a moment's hesitation, he knelt on one knee before the blood-skinned man, "Thank my lord!"

Centered on the location of the altar, the remnants of the Sky Ravine Sect, along with the many cultivators of the allied forces, all watched in utter astonishment.

Each of their hearts was profoundly shaken.

They had witnessed the blood-skinned man's resurrection-like powers, having seen the Celestial Saint go from a dead dog to a lively dragon in a flash...

Such methods, not to speak of seeing, they had never even heard of.

And although the blood-skinned man had said only a few words, the profound implications hidden in those words sent chills down their spines.

Monk Guangjing, Yuen Changcun, and Kui Yuanshan, these three strongest members of the allied forces, wore expressions so somber they might as well have been dripping with water.

Chapter 719 Visitor from Beyond the Skies

The hall fell silent, with only the howling wind breaking through.

Suddenly, a jarring shout shattered the tranquility.

"We welcome Our Lord!"

It was Xing Mo, the Great Elder of the Sky Ravine Sect, who roared loudly and knelt with a thud, his forehead touching the ground in devout worship.

Sharp with age, and having followed the Celestial Saint for many years, although unclear about the exact plans of the Celestial Saint, he inevitably knew more than others.

And, after the conversation between this blood-skinned man and the Celestial Saint earlier, how could he not have his suspicions?

Despite his disbelief, this event unfolded right before his eyes.

This blood-skinned man... was evidently a visitor from beyond the heavens!

He was precisely summoned here by the Celestial Saint using that formidable Blood River Great Array.

Years ago, the Celestial Saint explored the secrets of the Sky Ravine, received the divine method, and then set up this Blood River Great Array here to capture the beings of an entire region for sacrifice.

Now it seemed that it wasn't any divine method from the heavens, but rather that the blood-skinned man, through a separation across a Sky Ravine, had communicated with the Celestial Saint, passing down the Blood River Great Array.

So this was the path forward that the Celestial Saint had discovered. Although it was somewhat different from what had been anticipated, a path forward was still a path forward. People like them, whose

cultivation had reached its limit, saw a way beyond their end thanks to the arrival of the blood-skinned man.

Thus, Xing Mo knelt without hesitation.

The Celestial Saint led by example, and as the Great Elder, he knelt naturally without any psychological burden, conveniently pulling along Cheng Henfeng who stood beside him.

Cheng Henfeng, a formidable sword cultivator, in his life had only knelt to his parents and his master, never even to the Celestial Saint. How could he willingly kneel to such a man of dubious origin and unclear identity? But with severe injuries and being pulled suddenly by Xing Mo, he involuntarily knelt down as well.

"We welcome Our Lord!" The surviving Sky Ravine Sect cultivators knelt down one after another, calling out loudly, forming a stark contrast with the Allied Forces cultivators who still stood in place, somewhat at a loss.

The blood-skinned man's gaze swept over them, his expression indifferent, neither pleased by the submission of the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators nor angered by the noncompliance of the Allied Forces cultivators.

When one world invades another, such situations are inevitable, and he... had seen many similar scenes before.

He spoke indifferently, "I am Blood Owl of the Blood Race, from the Blood World. Submit to me, or... die!"

His light words, however, instilled great panic and pressure in all the Allied Forces cultivators.

Although it had previously been guessed that this person was a visitor from beyond, guessing was one thing, and it being confirmed by the person himself was another.

Things like the Blood Race, the Blood World, no one had ever heard of them, but the fact that he had come to the Soaring Dragon World with such deliberation and offered the cultivators of Soaring Dragon World no room for negotiation as soon as he arrived, clearly indicated malevolent intentions.

Suddenly faced with such a choice, not a single cultivator could make a decision rashly.

"Well said, well said," Monk Guangjing stepped forward, his gaze intense as he stared at Blood Owl, "May I ask, why does the Blood World wish to invade our Soaring Dragon World?"

Blood Owl turned his head, sweeping Monk Guangjing from top to bottom, and said indifferently, "The law of the jungle."

A simple truth, yet irrefutable.

"If we submit, what then?" Yuen Changcun followed up with a question.

Blood Owl replied, "Imprint a Blood Seal, become a Blood Slave of my Blood Race, and you may gain immortality."

Kui Yuanshan also stepped forward, "May I ask Fellow Daoist, how advanced is your cultivation?"

Blood Owl's lips curled in a sneer, "You can try me!"

"I intend to!" As Kui Yuanshan spoke, he already pointed out, and a spirit force disc immediately appeared in front of him, intricate and profound patterns crisscrossing over it.

A fierce dragon head emerged from the spirit force disc, followed swiftly by the massive body of the dragon, who shook its head and thrashed its tail as it struck towards Blood Owl.

Although it was just a casual strike, Kui Yuanshan had used all his strength.

Yet facing this attack, Blood Owl merely punched out, causing blood light to surge across the sky, enveloping the approaching magic and spells giant dragon. The spirit force surged incessantly, with the sounds of booming unceasing.

Blood Owl's body shook slightly, and the magic and spells giant dragon also disappeared without a trace.

"Peak Cloud River!" Many Allied Forces cultivators brightened up.

Having seen the might of the Celestial Saint not long before, everyone was immensely wary of this Blood Owl. But now, it seemed that the Celestial Saint's impressive display was borrowed from the power of the Blood River Great Array, not his own strength, which had nothing to do with Blood Owl.

And when Blood Owl made his move, his full strength was laid bare.

Though powerful, it still hadn't exceeded the limits of the Cloud River Realm.

Hence, despite his overtly domineering offer of two choices, it was all just surface bluster.

Monk Guangjing brought his hands together in front of his chest, his face showing a look of compassion: "Fellow, our Soaring Dragon World has no intention of being enemies with your Blood World. Please return to where you came from!"

Although it was known that the Blood Race was up to no good, today's upheaval was too great. Without a clear understanding of the Blood Race's capabilities, it was not wise to conflict with them rashly.

The best scenario now was to drive this Blood Owl back where he came from.

And if he could go back... having been able to come here, he could certainly return.

"It seems that this is your choice, then," Blood Owl spoke indifferently, "So..."

He raised one hand and gently swung it down, "Kill!"

Below Sky Ravine, from the boundless Blood Sea, figures howled as they surged forth, all of them with blood-red skin and sharp ears—the Blood Race. In the blink of an eye, thousands of the Blood Race revealed themselves, and even more figures of the Blood Race roiled within the Blood Sea.

The Allied Forces' cultivators all changed color in their faces, each taking action to defend themselves.

In an instant, a great battle erupted!

This battle was completely unlike the previous siege on the Sky Ravine Sect by the Allied Forces. The attacking Blood Race was significantly stronger than the Sky Ravine Sect cultivators, and the Blood Race's secret techniques were tricky and unexpected. The Soaring Dragon cultivators were facing such enemies for the first time, and casualties were heavy initially.

The remaining defeated troops of the Sky Ravine Sect, however, were delighted.

They had been certain to die, but who knew the situation would change like this? Now, under the leadership of Celestial Saint, they were collaborating with the Blood Race to counterattack the Allied Forces' cultivators.

For a time, on the battlefield, the vitality continued to fade away, and the Allied Forces' cultivators were pushed back step by step.

...

In Medicine Valley, inside a thatched hut, Lu Ye frowned as he looked at Ye Liuli lying on the bed.

Almost simultaneously as the anomaly appeared in Sky Ravine, Ye Liuli suddenly screamed and fainted over here.

Since coming to Medicine Valley, having been treated by the Little Miracle Healer, Ye Liuli's chronic issue had not recurred. Today, however, it had relapsed without any apparent reason.

And this time, the situation was different from any before.

At this moment, Ye Liuli's clothes at her back were cut open, and the centipede-like birthmark seemed to have grown somewhat larger. Next to the birthmark, a dense blood light emerged, casting her pale back in a deep crimson.

At first glance, it seemed as if the birthmark was being torn apart by some obscure force.

Yiyi was anxiously pacing back and forth beside her but could not help much, only praying that the Little Miracle Healer's methods would be effective.

"You all go out," the Little Miracle Healer repositioned Ye Liuli and instructed.

Lu Ye and Yiyi complied and left the thatched hut.

Outside the hut, Huang Liang looked toward the distance as though he had lost his soul.

In recent days, Huang Liang had also been healing in Medicine Valley and had been in contact with people from the Imperial Heaven Sect, so he was aware of the movements of the Allied Forces.

The news from below Sky Ravine, where Celestial Saint fought against three top experts single-handedly, had already reached him, which he found hard to believe.

And today's anomaly had him completely bewildered.

"Lu Ye..." Yiyi followed Huang Liang's gaze into the distance, and couldn't help but call out.

Lu Ye's eyes narrowed; he looked up and saw over the distant horizon, below the Sky Ravine, where blood light surged and rolled, seemingly heralding an apocalypse. Even though they were miles apart, it still made one feel uneasy.

What shocked him was that the situation at Sky Ravine seemed to perfectly mirror the reaction of the birthmark on Ye Liuli's back.

The centipede-like birthmark was already extremely similar to Sky Ravine, and now with such a correlation, Lu Ye couldn't help but speculate.

Perhaps the reaction at Sky Ravine could perfectly manifest on Ye Liuli's body?

But why would this be? Ye Liuli was merely Miss Ye Qi from Tyrannical Saber Villa—what connection did she have with Sky Ravine?

If this were the case, it would explain why Ye Liuli fell ill today—the changes in Sky Ravine reflected on her, leading to the recurrence of her chronic condition.

So to solve Ye Liuli's chronic problem, they might need to deal with that Sky Ravine?

"Elder, what happened at Sky Ravine?" Lu Ye asked.

While Medicine Valley was not isolated from the world, they didn't have a way to obtain news from the outside. Huang Liang was different; as the Sect Master of Imperial Heaven Sect, he was privy to all sorts of information.

In recent days, he had also shared with Lu Ye and others about the movements of the Allied Forces. Ye Liuli and Yiyi, the two girls, had been happy about the prospect of the toxic Sky Ravine Sect being eradicated.

"How could this... how could this..." Huang Liang, as if he hadn't heard, murmured lowly.

For someone like him to be so bereft of composure, something unimaginable must have occurred at Sky Ravine.

And it had to be a major event!

"Hahaha!" Huang Liang suddenly began to laugh maniacally, staggering as he did, "Blood Race, Blood World? Impossible! How could there be such unfettered things!"

"Elder..." Yiyi looked at Huang Liang with concern.

Lu Ye frowned at the side. Whatever this talk of Blood Race and Blood World was, he couldn't make heads or tails of what Huang Liang was saying.

After a while, Huang Liang's emotions gradually stabilized, and he turned stiffly to face Lu Ye: "Young friend, do you believe there are visitors from beyond this world?"

Lu Ye thought, if strictly considered, he and Yiyi could be regarded as visitors from beyond this world.

"Dragon Throne!" Lu Ye responded indifferently.

Huang Liang was startled, then realized, and nodded, "Yes, legend has it that the Dragon Throne is not an object from Soaring Dragon World; since it is not from Soaring Dragon World, it must be a foreign object. If there are foreign objects, there are visitors from beyond. Huang acknowledges his limited knowledge."

He harshly wiped his face, his voice hoarse, "The Sect Hierarchy of Sky Ravine Sect, Celestial Saint, set up the Blood River Great Array over several miles, not for anything else but to summon a group of visitors from beyond!"

Chapter 720 Seal and Reflection

Outside the thatched cottage, under Huang Liang's methodical narration, the many changing situations beneath Sky Ravine were revealed before Lu Ye's eyes.

The Blood World, Blood Owl, and the numerous beings of the Blood Race that surged forth from the Blood Sea.

To him, these things were somewhat incredulous.

Within the Nine Provinces, there were the human race and Demon Race, and they existed in the Soaring Dragon World as well, including the Ten Thousand Beasts Domain he had entered last time. Generally speaking, the relationship between the human race and the Demon Race was relatively peaceful.

After all, many of the Demon Race had evolved from demon beasts.

Beyond these two major races, the only other race Lu Ye knew of was the Insect Race.

This race, almost devoid of spiritual intelligence, brought only destruction and slaughter.

Now another Blood Race had appeared...

Compared to the Insect Race, the threat of the Blood Race was undoubtedly greater, because aside from their racial origin being different from humans, there was no other difference.

They possessed the same spiritual intelligence as humans and were even capable of cultivation. Such a group of outsiders suddenly descending into the Soaring Dragon World posed a great threat to the entire domain.

"Celestial Saint said he had found the path forward for cultivation. However, he merely attracted a group of outsiders from beyond the heavens. Now the Allied Forces have suffered heavy losses, and my Soaring Dragon cultivation world is in grave danger. Celestial Saint... the eternal sinner!" Huang Liang lamented painfully.

If the conflict between the Soaring Dragon cultivation world and the Sky Ravine Sect was merely an internal trouble, the present situation was now an external threat.

As long as it was between one's own people behind closed doors, any fight was bearable. But who could have predicted that Celestial Saint would take such a step?

"Young friend, please save our fellow cultivators of Soaring Dragon!" Huang Liang suddenly became solemn, bowing deeply to Lu Ye.

During the few days he had been healing here and communicating with Lu Ye, although he could not confirm that Lu Ye was the savior in this catastrophe, the Formation in Medicine Valley was undeniably real.

The Formation here had already surpassed the standard that the Soaring Dragon cultivation world should possess.

The Allied Forces were presently crumbling like a mountain collapse, being pursued and killed by the Blood Race and the remnants of Sky Ravine Sect. Without external assistance, it was feared that no one would survive leaving Xuezhou.

He could naturally go alone, but how much could he truly accomplish?

And once the Allied Forces that came to Xuezhou were completely annihilated, the Soaring Dragon cultivation world would inevitably be severely weakened. Perhaps this single battle would break its backbone.

Medicine Valley... had become the last hope.

To pay the medical fee, Lu Ye had set up such a tremendous Formation in Medicine Valley, and not long after, dramatic changes had occurred in the Soaring Dragon World.

Under the influence of preconceived ideas, Huang Liang faintly felt that this coincidence must also be the result of being blessed by fate.

The convergence of the world's fortunes upon one person, allowing him to prepare early to reverse the calamity, naturally indicated he was the savior!

Therefore, now that many cultivators of the Allied Forces were being pursued, Huang Liang could only pin his hopes on Lu Ye, or rather, on the Formation of Medicine Valley.

Lu Ye naturally understood his meaning, slowly shaking his head and said, "Sect Master Huang, you shouldn't ask me about this matter, you should ask the opinion of the owner of this place."

"I have no objections." Little Miracle Healer's voice came from behind, and she stepped forward, "With such anomalies beneath Sky Ravine, Medicine Valley is first in line. There is no intact egg under a fallen nest. Saving them is also saving ourselves, however..."

She turned her head towards Lu Ye. "The Formation of Medicine Valley is indeed mysterious, but no one here in Medicine Valley is proficient in formations. I will need our young friend to handle the power of the Formation."

Lu Ye nodded: "I can."

"In that case, thank you, young friend, thank you Fellow Daoist!" Huang Liang bowed again before hastening to send out messages. In fact, before he discussed the situation at Sky Ravine with Lu Ye, he had already sent a message to Kui Yuanshan, asking him to lead people toward Medicine Valley to escape. At that time, he didn't have time to seek the consent of Lu Ye and Little Miracle Healer. Making amends now, no harm was done.

"How is Liuli doing?" While Huang Liang was busy, Lu Ye asked.

Little Miracle Healer said, "She's stabilized for now, but solving her problem... is difficult."

"May I ask Fellow Daoist, is the birthmark on Liuli's back related to Sky Ravine in any way?"

Little Miracle Healer looked up in the direction of Sky Ravine, smiling bitterly. "That's a good question. When your father brought her to me years ago, upon seeing the birthmark on her back, I immediately

thought of Sky Ravine, but only felt it was a coincidence. In fact, until today, I still held that thought. After all, Sky Ravine is Sky Ravine, individuals are distinct. How can there be any connection between humans and Sky Ravine, but now..."

She didn't complete her sentence, but the meaning was clear. She felt, just as Lu Ye did, that there must be a significant connection between Liuli's birthmark and Sky Ravine, otherwise the coincidence was inexplicable.

Sky Ravine had anomalies, which perfectly mirrored on Liuli.

"But, what is the connection between them?" Little Miracle Healer looked puzzledly at Lu Ye.

I'm asking you, who are you asking?

Lu Ye averted his gaze.

"If it is really so, then to completely cure her ailment, we might need to resolve the matter with that Sky Ravine."

Lu Ye's mood was heavy.

To deal with Sky Ravine, easier said than done, but who could achieve it?

Why the Sky Ravine had appeared, no one knew, let alone how to resolve it.

Of course, according to the intelligence obtained now, the appearance of Sky Ravine was somewhat related to the Blood Race; otherwise, they wouldn't have emerged from it.

Perhaps... this issue could be approached starting from the Blood Race? Lu Ye pondered thoughtfully.

As an outsider, not truly Ye Liu, he naturally didn't have deep feelings for Ye Liuli, but now that his identity was Ye Liu, he had to act according to this role.

The real Ye Liu faced with such a problem naturally would not flee, so he too could only face the challenge head-on.

And then... the Dragon Throne!

Zhuang Bufan, bursting forth the last glow of life, had demonstrated the power and dangers of the Dragon Throne; Lu Ye had thought it was a chance blessed by the fortunes of this world, but now, beneath the surface of this opportunity, wasn't it also a responsibility?

At this critical moment when the world was on the verge of collapse, divine objects like the Dragon Throne suddenly appearing in this world, and coincidentally falling into his hands, was it really just a coincidence?

Perhaps there were some forces he couldn't see, stirring things behind the scenes?

How powerful the Blood Race was, he wasn't sure; he only knew how powerful the Dragon Throne was, but this formidable external force was not so easy to harness.

One misstep could lead to death and obliteration, and Zhuang Bufan's fate was a harbinger.

Huang Liang suddenly soared into the sky, speeding forward, his voice carrying from afar, "I will go to support them, please get ready, young friend!"

After several days of treatment by Little Miracle Healer, his injuries were no longer serious. The reason he hadn't left yet was partly due to his intense curiosity about Lu Ye, wanting to stay here and observe Lu Ye more; secondly, the Allied Forces were strong, solving the issue with Sky Ravine Sect wasn't a problem, thus his intervention was unnecessary.

But now, with the Allied Forces being chased, his arrival could certainly play some role.

"It's supposed to be Medicine Valley, a place where lives are saved, yet soon it might turn into a land of bloody slaughter." Little Miracle Healer sighed faintly, her towering chest heaved sharply once, even though Lu Ye was looking straight ahead, the peripheral vision of his eyes still caught this noticeable fluctuation.

"Saving others is the same as saving oneself; killing enemies is likewise saving people," Lu Ye responded offhandedly, "I must also ask Fellow Daoist to take your attendants and Liuli and hide for a while."

Little Miracle Healer nodded, "It will be tough on you hereafter."

She turned and walked inside, yet she had only taken a few steps when she suddenly stopped, turning to say, "Do you know? The Dragon Throne is actually comprised of two parts."

Lu Ye turned his head to look at her, perplexed and puzzled.

"One is the Dragon King Armor, which is the part you hold; the other is the Dragon Spine Saber! Ever since two thousand years ago, the Dragon Spine Saber had appeared and was obtained by some, but the saber seemed to possess spiritual intelligence, exceptionally ferocious, and has been suppressed within a top force. Over the years, that force has been trying to mitigate the ferocity of the Dragon Spine Saber, unfortunately to little avail."

The only entity Little Miracle Healer would call a powerful force was likely the Three Great Overlord Sects.

Mitigating the ferocious aura, it seemed all three Great Overlord Sects had corresponding methods.

Haoran Academy had Haoran righteousness, Vajra Temple had Buddhist chants, and Imperial Heaven Sect had Mysterious Secret Method; as to exactly which one... Lu Ye did not know.

Previously, when Huang Liang discussed the Dragon Throne with him, he hadn't mentioned anything about Dragon King Armor or Dragon Spine Saber, leading him to believe the so-called Dragon Throne was just the object he held.

Now, thinking back, when Huang Liang spoke, he indeed seemed as though his words were incomplete, hesitating to reveal something, causing Lu Ye much annoyance within.

It appears that what Huang Liang concealed most likely concerned the Dragon Spine Saber.

From his standpoint, it was natural for Huang Liang to withhold some information from Lu Ye; since ancient times, every appearance of the Dragon Throne had caused bloody storms in the Soaring Dragon World, never leaving it in peace.

Not knowing what kind of person Lu Ye was, Huang Liang naturally did not dare to lay all his cards out—just in case Lu Ye was the restless sort, having acquired the Dragon King Armor, he might then seek out the Dragon Spine Saber, which could lead to trouble.

Vajra Temple!

Suddenly, this inexplicable thought popped into Lu Ye's mind—that the Dragon Spine Saber might be suppressed within Vajra Temple.

Because compared to the methods of Haoran Academy and Imperial Heaven Sect, Vajra Temple's Buddhist chants focused more on mitigation rather than suppression!

"Fellow Daoist, what do you mean by telling me this?" Lu Ye squinted at Little Miracle Healer.

This woman, not mentioning this matter earlier and choosing to do so only after Huang Liang left, seemed unintentional yet was deliberately so.

Little Miracle Healer said, "No other reason; it's just that I see you use a saber, and since the Dragon Throne includes the Dragon Spine Saber, perhaps this time the Dragon Throne will find its true master."

She stepped forward into Liuli's room, carried her out, called her few attendants, and then, led by Yiyi, they hid inside a protective array.

In Medicine Valley, only Lu Ye stood alone, Amber crouched on his shoulder, eyes bright and spirited, looking into the distance.

After ensuring Little Miracle Healer and the others were settled, Yiyi quickly returned and entered underground, ready for battle.

The winds were bleak and desolate.

Until a certain moment, Lu Ye, lost in thought, was awakened by Amber's roar. Looking up, he saw at the horizon's end, myriad streaks of light desperately fleeing towards him, and behind the light, even more streaks of bloody light crisscrossed the sky.

The chasers and the chased, all had arrived!