

My Master 671

Chapter 671:

Although he was trying to scare them, his tone was exceedingly strange; eerie would not suffice to describe the way he spoke. Everyone around who heard it couldn't help but burst into laughter instantly.

"Pengxiang senior brother, those two old men may be at the seventh level of Golden Core, but look, not a single one of their seven Jindan is a phenomenal one."

"Really, I've never seen such a state where someone has seven Jindan, yet not a single one is a phenomenon Jindan."

"Although I am only at the third level of Golden Core, I too have a phenomenal Jindan!"

"Seven levels of Golden Core, and not a single phenomenal Jindan, how can this be accomplished!"

"They've simply toughened it out, forcibly enduring their way to the seventh level of Golden Core!"

"What's the point for such worn-out trash to make it to the seventh level of Golden Core!"

No sooner had the words 'worn-out trash' been uttered than a green whip suddenly shot out from the void.

A jade green whip flew toward them. The whip was extremely thin, resembling a willow branch, yet as it flew, every demonic cultivator present instantly had a feeling as though it were the Azure Dragon Saint Beast from the legends swinging its tail, bringing with it a might that seemed to sweep away armies, enveloping a force that could shatter the heavens and smash the void as it descended.

Although the whip did not seem to be falling toward them, at that moment, they all felt a palpable terror in their hearts.

Dragon Cloud Green Tail Whip!

As soon as Jing Yao arrived at the sect entrance, she heard someone insulting her master and sect leader. In an instant, she swung her whip.

Previously, she never had a Divine Weapon. This Divine Weapon was gifted to her by the Grand Preceptor after she lost to Cao Zhen at the Great Assembly of Competing Martial Immortals.

It was a Divine Weapon given by the Grand Preceptor, in full view of all the high-level Golden Core practitioners of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, the top ten Immortal Sects, and countless others. How could it be anything ordinary!

The whip cracked down, and the demonic cultivator who had just spoken didn't even have a chance to react before the green whip had already viciously struck his face.

Suddenly, a sound like the air itself being forcibly split open rang out.

The demonic cultivator's body was immediately sent flying backward more than thirty feet before he stabilized his form, his face now marked with a clear whip trace.

This single strike didn't cause him too much harm, but it was filled with insult.

It was only then that the watching demonic cultivators noticed the newcomer.

Immediately, all the demonic cultivators present showed surprised expressions.

Before them stood a beautiful female cultivator, with six Jindan emerging behind her.

Within each Jindan, there was a phenomenon: one resembled swaying willow branches, another looked like a majestic and towering giant tree, while others took the form of blooming flowers or tenacious wild grass...

"Golden Core six-level!"

"All her Golden Cores are phenomenal ones!"

"All of them are Wood element phenomena."

"This Celestial Plum Sect, I've never heard of this name before, yet here is someone with six Jindan, all of which are phenomenal!"

Six Jindan is already a significant number among Golden Cores.

Although among them there are those with six Jindan themselves, and even some with eight, having all six Jindan be phenomenal ones was something rather horrifying!

Only those geniuses within the major Immortal Sects could achieve such a feat. Even if the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's top ten Immortal Sects were to have a disciple emerge with six phenomenal Jindan, they would value them greatly, offering the best resources to the individual.

After all, if all Jindan are phenomenal, and there are as many as six, it indicated that this disciple might be able to achieve Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

In the realm of Golden Cores, having ten phenomenal Jindan would be advantageous.

Even those who have reached the Earth Immortal Realm, if they didn't achieve the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection during the Golden Core Stage, could not compensate for it after becoming an Earth Immortal.

This is the foundation!

Without a doubt, the sturdier one's foundation, the longer the path ahead they could tread, and they would be stronger than others at the same realm of cultivation.

Not to mention, we are in the Reversal Mini Epoch Period where Golden Cores are the strongest, and this Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth will last at least a hundred years.

Therefore, geniuses at the Golden Core Stage are even more crucial!

How could they not be astounded that such a genius appeared from an obscure little Immortal Sect they had never heard of?

Even their strongest brother, Shaoze, who was reputed to be a genius and currently possesses eight Jindan, only has five phenomenal Jindan.

And they hail from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect. Although forced to leave the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, their sect's strength is by no means inferior to any of the Dynasty's ten great Immortal Sects.

Even before their departure from the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, their Sun and Moon Demon Sect could very well suppress the Dynasty's ten great Immortal Sects.

This woman would undoubtedly be considered a genius within their Sun and Moon Demon Sect.

With an ice-cold expression, Jing Yao stared at the group of demonic cultivators across from her, showing not the slightest fear despite their large numbers. Behind her, a phenomenal Jindan suddenly vibrated, issuing a crisp sound as if it was about to burst open.

In an instant, a bone-chilling coldness spread, and the somewhat desolate land beneath everyone's feet was instantly covered with frost.

Meanwhile, in the void, an image of a plum blossom emerged, sending waves of fragrance that made one feel as though they had entered the deep winter; amidst the biting cold, it seemed as if everyone's souls were about to shatter.

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"Insult my master, insult my sect, die!"

The words Qiao Jingyao spat out were as if a frosty wind was blowing across millennium-old frost, resonating in the air.

As her voice fell, she raised her hand and pointed forward.

Instantly, within the void, the plum blossom phantom suddenly exploded, with petals shooting in all directions. Each petal contained boundless might, and it seemed that each held infinite variations.

Once, she had used this divine skill at the Immortal Combat Assembly when facing Cao Zhen, only for it to be easily neutralized.

Now, she had executed it again, the same divine skill, yet its power had increased immeasurably compared to before.

Although the divine skill was the same, the cultivation technique she practiced was different.

After her battle with Cao Zhen that day, the Grand Preceptor had given her not only a divine weapon but also imparted a cultivation technique.

The Green Tree Sect's Real Solution from the Great Jin Dynasty, suitable only for those with the Immortal Wood Body—and she possessed precisely that body!

While the Green Tree Sect was an extremely powerful Immortal Sect within the Great Jin Dynasty, it was comparable to the ten major sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty!

Her cultivation technique had changed, and it was the most suitable technique for her. Rooted in the Real Solution of Dark Wood, the divine skill she deployed had greater might!

Under the assault of the cold breath, the demonic cultivator who had just spoken felt a chilling cold and, filled with panic, hastily channeled his mana. Behind him, his six Golden Cores rotated wildly as streams of mana flowed into his body.

In the next moment, he swung both his hands forward.

Suddenly, a scorching flame burst forth. This flame was neither the common red nor yellow, but a jet-black flame!

The flame was dense with Demonic Qi, as if it sprang forth from the fiery pits of hell.

The jet-black flame was exceptionally hot; layers of frost on the ground melted instantaneously, yet before the flame could melt all the frost—

A breath, ancient and mysterious, surged forth.

Qiao Jingyao wielded her whip,

Mana converged, withered trunks forming a massive net constructed of branches.

The net blotted out the sky, sweeping over toward the opponent, seemingly intent on engulfing him completely.

The attacked demonic cultivator, in sheer terror, released all of his combat strength. Bands of black flame converged, forming a fiery wall around him as if to block the colossal tree net descending upon him.

Though flames should naturally restrain wood, the black flames falling below were utterly unable to incinerate the seemingly withered giant tree.

Just as the net of trees was about to encompass him entirely, suddenly, a sword light flashed beside him.

Among the group of demonic cultivators, the one with the most profound cultivation base, the eighth-layer Golden Core, made his move.

A sword light fell, and though it came from a jet-black longsword, the swing released a silver sword beam.

The air around was cleaved in an instant by the sword beam, as if the void itself were split in two. This one sword carried peerless sharpness, suggesting that all things in the world would be bifurcated beneath it.

In the void, the net cast by Qiao Jingyao's divine skill was severed in twain by the sword, turning into green leaves that fell to the ground.

"Brother Shaoze!"

"Brother Shaoze has made his move!"

"A single sword has broken through the opponent's attack!"

"It still comes down to Brother Shaoze."

The surrounding demonic cultivators cheered at the sight of Brother Shaoze breaking through the divine skill with one sword.

The thin-faced man gave Brother Shaoze a clasped hand salute: "Thank you for your assistance, brother."

"No need for that," replied Brother Shaoze with an appearance that seemed fairly ordinary, perhaps with a hint of evil energy. Compared to his disciple brother, he instantly appeared far more dashing.

After breaking Qiao Jingyao's attack with one sword, he did not pursue further but looked at her with a smile, "Golden Core sixth layer, all Golden Cores exhibiting marvels. You are indeed worthy of the title genius.

Just now, I heard you call him your master, and your sect leader, right? I've never heard of this Celestial Plum Sect before.

Your master and sect leader don't even have one marvelous Golden Core between them, and you know well what that means for their cultivation base.

You will only be buried in such a sect. Now, I give you a chance to choose."

Brother Shaoze continued, glancing at the disciples that had arrived, those at Core Formation Stage and Immortal Bridge Period, a smile of charity playing on his lips: "I give you an opportunity to save your master, your brothers, sisters, and fellow disciples.

Do you know where I come from? We are from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect! A prime force amongst the world!

I can report to the sect and let you become my Dao companion. Your entire sect would join our Sun and Moon Demon Sect, thus keeping all of your sect members safe. And you, as my Dao companion and a disciple of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, will gain access to our sect's inherited cultivation techniques and divine skills.

In time, you too can become stronger! This is your best choice.

Of course, you can also refuse, but the consequence of your refusal will be that after today, the Celestial Plum Sect will cease to exist in this world, and everyone behind you, including yourself, will be slaughtered!"

He was attempting to enlist her.

Although he undoubtedly stood as the strongest among these disciples, and others called him a genius,

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But he knew, compared to a true talent, what kind of talent was he!

In the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, he was the kind of disciple who could be sacrificed for the sake of the sect.

If he wanted to raise his status within the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, he had to rely on external forces.

And the opportunity before him was the best one.

This woman, even in such a lowly Immortal Sect, could become a possessor of a six phenomena Golden Core. What if she were to join their Sun and Moon Demon Sect?

Becoming a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection was not an impossibility!

As long as this woman became his Dao companion, his status in the Sun and Moon Demon Sect would rise with the tide!

"Join your Sun and Moon Demon Sect, don't even think about it! Today, even if all the disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect die here, even if the Celestial Plum Sect ceases to exist in the future, we would never join the Demon Sect!"

By Qiao Jingyao's side, the Sect Leader of Celestial Plum Sect's face turned grim, and a golden-yellow spear appeared in his hand. The spear was not a Divine Weapon, but merely an ordinary weapon, yet his aura was not the slightest bit weaker as he thrust it towards Shaoze.

Beside them, Qiao Jingyao's master also brandished an ordinary spear, striking from another direction at Shaoze!

Their Celestial Plum Sect, no matter how weak, was still a Righteous Path Immortal Sect. If they joined the Demon Sect just to survive, the ancestors of the Celestial Plum Sect would never forgive them from their resting places.

And after they died, they would have no face to meet the forefathers of the Celestial Plum Sect!

As the two of them made their move, the disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect behind them also took action at the same time.

The Celestial Plum Sect, named after the celestial plum, practiced Cultivation Techniques and Divine Skills of the Wood Attribute, and the disciples they recruited were those suited to Cultivate Wood Attribute Cultivation Techniques.

Although the Celestial Plum Sect longed for talented disciples, they also had their own bottom line. If they encountered someone with a high talent for Immortal Cultivation but unsuitable for their particular Cultivation Techniques and Divine Skills, they would not admit them into the Celestial Plum Sect, instead recommending them to other Immortal Sects.

Thus, all the disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect practiced Wood Attribute Divine Skills and Cultivation Techniques!

Suddenly, an aura of life permeated the air, and amidst the desolate land, tender green wild grass began to grow, while in the void, phantoms of those grasses appeared.

"You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit?" Shaoze looked at those who had taken action, his face twisting into a ferocious sneer, he coldly said, "Everyone, use your Fire Techniques!"

With the fall of his words, the Demonic Cultivators behind him began to move.

Although their numbers were fewer than the other party, all of the more than forty people were at the Golden Core Stage.

As everyone exerted their power, waves of black Flame converged. Although the Flames burned, they created an illusion that the world had plunged into darkness in an instant.

In the pitch darkness, the black Flames joined together, forming a sea of fire that swept towards the disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect.

Suddenly, the sound of hissing could be heard as Divine Skills executed by the disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect burst into flames within this sea of fire, burning as easily as ordinary grass.

In the roaring fire, Qiao Jingyao violently whipped her long whip forward, its supple form becoming as straight as a spear or seemingly the tail of a Divine Dragon. *freewebnovel.com*

The next moment, she suddenly leaped forward, plunging into the sea of fire.

Around her body, blades of green grass rose to completely envelop her. As the flames burned, these grass phantoms shook wildly, disintegrating at a speed visible to the naked eye.

But the green grass had still not completely dissipated, and in the brief moment it hindered her, Qiao Jingyao had already charged to the front of the sharp-tongued demonic cultivator who was the first to insult her Immortal Sect, to insult her master.

The next moment, the whip in her hand seemed to transform into a long spear as it fiercely thrust forward!

In an instant, the image of numerous vines appeared on the long spear, covered with reverse thorns. As the spear was thrust forth, a cold light flew out followed by the trembling sound of a dragon's roar that shook one's soul.

The sharp-tongued, monkey-cheeked demonic cultivator, in shock, summoned a layer of black Demonic Qi around his body like armor.

Faced with this thrust, he had the illusion that he couldn't dodge it at all, as if no matter how he tried to evade, the spear would still pierce him. His only option was to conjure his Protective Divine Power to defend himself.

However, the armor had barely risen when the long spear already struck down.

This thrust seemed capable of piercing the heavens, passing through sun and moon alike.

The moment the spear touched the protective black Demonic Qi armor around him, it immediately shattered, and the long spear pierced directly into his chest.

Instantly, he felt an overwhelming and seemingly boundless powerful force rush into his body; internally, his organs and every meridian shattered in an instant.

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, his chest was completely penetrated, and around the wound, his body exploded outwards; under the terrifying impact of the spear, he was sent flying across the sky, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood before crashing to the ground far away, lifeless.

That one strike shattered his internal organs and pierced his heart—survival was impossible!

Though they were both at the Golden Core Stage with six layers, Qiao Jingyao took down her opponent in just one hit!

The next moment, before Qiao Jingyao could fully withdraw her long spear, attacks from several Golden Core experts of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect were already descending upon her; they were not simply at the initial stage of Golden Core!

Not only the Celestial Plum Sect, but at this moment, countless regions within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty were under attack from the Demon Sect and other Dynasties.

At this time, the disciples of the Grand Preceptor also began to take action.

The Grand Preceptor had a total of eight disciples, four of whom were in the Earth Immortal Realm and currently in slumber, while the other four at the Golden Core Stage were active.

No one knew how strong those four Golden Core disciples of the Grand Preceptor were, as they had not participated in the grand martial gatherings of Immortals.

People had only heard that the Grand Preceptor's Golden Core disciples were at the peak among the peaks of Golden Core, but few had ever witnessed their true strength.

As the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty fell into turmoil and people from other Dynasties invaded, the four Golden Core disciples of the Grand Preceptor, including Yu Tuoyu, finally made their move. Now, everyone could finally witness their might and terror.

Moreover, those who joined the battle were not only these four disciples but also several other Golden Core existences.

The Grand Preceptor may have only taken eight disciples, but his disciples also had their own disciples.

Out of his four Earth Immortal disciples, aside from Fang Tuojie who did not take a disciple, the other three Earth Immortals all had their disciples, all of whom were at the Golden Core Stage.

After they went into a deep slumber, they entrusted their disciples to their junior brothers and sisters.

Although these disciples were not personally taught by the Grand Preceptor, the Cultivation Techniques, Divine Skills, and legacy they received also came from him.

Their combat abilities were equally formidable.

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Every time the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth arrived, many small sects would either be annihilated or forced to reluctantly join other Immortal Sects, ultimately disappearing completely for various reasons.

This time, the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth was too ferocious, plunging the whole world into even greater chaos than the usual Reversal Mini Epoch Period, making the situation for these small sects even more perilous. In just one day, numerous small sects vanished.

Facing the Immortal Sects of other Dynasties or individuals from the Demon Sect, they had no strength to resist at all.

Even if by some chance, a sect with a small following produced a talented protégé, it was still difficult to turn the tide of battle.

The Celestial Plum Sect was a very small player within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, and could only avoid being called minuscule because within their ranks they had individuals in the Golden Core Stage.

However, the entire Celestial Plum Sect had only four individuals at the Golden Core Stage.

How could they resist when facing the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, which boasted more than forty individuals at the Golden Core Stage!

Qiao Jingyao managed to severely injure one of them, yet in the next moment, down came numerous Divine Skills; endless flames ignited the world before her eyes, seeming to engulf the entire Celestial Plum Sect.

Behind Qiao Jingyao, from the sixth Golden Core, an eye-catching emerald radiance shone. Under the black flames, every large tree and blade of grass on Sky Plum Mountain was burnt clean.

But a moment later, under the illumination of the green radiance from the Golden Core, a surge of life energy that fostered the growth of all living things emerged.

In an instant, scorched blades of grass broke through the earth and grew wildly. Leaves connected to form a shield that protected the disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect behind her.

However, the flames falling from the sky were too numerous, and within moments, the barrier of trees she formed disappeared, with clusters of flames striking down on the disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect behind her.

The Celestial Plum Sect had only four individuals at the Golden Core Stage; the rest were at the Immortal Bridge or Core Formation, and some disciples did not even have the Immortal Bridge condensed. How could they resist the Divine Skills of those at the Golden Core Stage?

Under the black sea of flames, screams rang out, and disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect were instantly buried in the blaze.

Just in an instant, all of the Celestial Plum Sect's disciples at the base of the mountain, except for the four in the Golden Core Stage, died.

Their cultivation bases were too low. Under the attack from a host of those at the Golden Core Stage, they couldn't even put up a defense!

"Junior brother... Junior sister..."

Qiao Jingyao's eyes were on the verge of bursting with rage; these were her junior brothers and sisters, her fellow disciples!

Scenes of her time with each junior brother and sister flashed through her mind.

"Senior sister, this peach is delicious; here, you eat it."

"Senior sister, this talisman was secretly given to me by Master. Master said it could increase the speed of cultivation. Senior sister, take it and use it for your cultivation."

"Senior sister, are you hurt? Senior sister, we dug up this Lingzhi from the mountain. Eat it quickly, and you'll get better."

"Senior sister, wait for me, when I grow up, I will be the number one in the world and protect you well!"

"Senior sister... "

At this moment, Qiao Jingyao was nearly insane; she frantically stirred up the mana within her body, but surrounding her, black Flame Divine Powers fell, heavily bombarding her.

Although she was at the sixth level of the Golden Core and all six Golden Cores were of miraculous quality, facing the encirclement and assault by a large number of individuals at the Golden Core Stage, her Protective Divine Power shattered instantly, and the terrifying force sent her body flying back in retreat.

Almost at the same time, her Master's voice reached her.

"Go, run! Jing Yao, hurry and leave, don't mind us!"

As Qiao Jingyao was flung back, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood, she shook her head resolutely, "No, I will not live if it means acting cowardly. If we go, we go together!"

"Foolish, if you stay, everyone will die! Our entire Celestial Plum Sect's lineage will be cut off!" suddenly shouted the Sect Leader of the Celestial Plum Sect, "Stay, only by staying can you avenge us!"

As he spoke, behind him, a series of Dao platforms, Immortal Bridges, and seven Golden Cores burned fiercely.

His Golden Cores had no anomalies, yet at that moment, a faint outline of a plum blossom emerged over his seven Golden Cores.

Explosions filled the air, and the surrounding atmosphere seemed unable to withstand the power emitting from the spears, exploding continuously.

His gaze was resolute as he looked at the individuals from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, his eyes filled with killing intent.

"To die, having lived this long, if I die, I've still profited. If I die, don't think any of you can get away easily!"

The complexions of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect individuals around him changed dramatically in an instant.

"This old guy's gone mad!"

"Quick, retreat, he's going to blow up his Golden Cores!"

The Golden Core individuals closest to the Sect Leader of the Celestial Plum Sect retreated frantically. The might of a Golden Core Stage individual self-detonating their Golden Cores was terrifying; it meant releasing all their winning cultivation in an instant.

Not just them, even the strongest among them, Shaoze, swiftly moved back.

However, before they could fully retreat, with a thunderous explosion, it was as if the whole world split apart.

Suddenly, the sky changed color, and the Void trembled. The whole of Sky Plum Mountain was blasted open, the earth shook, and at that moment, it seemed as if the whole world blew apart.

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One after another, the slowly dispersing disciples of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect suddenly felt an overwhelming and terrifying force descending upon them, their Protective Divine Power not offering even the slightest resistance; the force had already struck.

In an instant, their bodies violently exploded, turning into dust!

That was the self-destruction of a Seven Jindan!

Even without a single phenomenon Golden Core, it was still Seven Jindan!

In his self-destruction, three disciples of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect were blown to death on the spot, and five more were severely injured.

Nevertheless, it was far from over.

The next moment, another elder from the Celestial Plum Sect, Qiao Jingyao's master, suddenly stood erect, his seven Jindan growing larger and larger behind him, as if about to burst open.

His eyes bulging, he stared dead at the group of Sun and Moon Demon Sect opponents and let out a long howl to the sky, "Die, all of you die! Brother, your disciple is coming to join you, Jing Yao, run, escape, preserve the life stream of our Celestial Plum Sect. Our Celestial Plum Sect will be waiting for your resurgence!"

No sooner had his words fallen than he violently charged into the crowd of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, his body suddenly exploding.

He, too, had self-destructed.

In a flash, a horrific force soared into the sky!

Upon the earth, endless dirt and countless blood mists surged into the heavens.

Sky Plum Mountain was cracking inch by inch, and the whole world began to shake violently.

Boundless power swept across every inch of the land in this part of the world.

Under his self-destruction, those five injured disciples of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, unable to dodge in time due to their wounds, burst into powder instantly.

In a brief moment, both elders of the Celestial Plum Sect had self-destructed and died!

Most of the other disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect had also perished by this time. The only ones left were Qiao Jingyao and her junior disciple brother, the last Golden Core Stage disciple of the Celestial Plum Sect, a Second Layer Jindan disciple.

"Senior sister, what are you hesitating for, run, run! Do you want our sacrifices to be in vain? Survive, only by surviving can you avenge us.

Senior sister, your junior disciple brother will join the masters now. I'll be waiting for the day you take our revenge!"

With his last words, he let out a roar and his two Jindan suddenly exploded.

Although it was a Golden Core self-destruction, he only had two Jindan, and in the case where all the disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect could react, his self-destruction did not kill any of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect disciples like his master and senior uncle. His self-destruction was more about buying time for his senior sister.

"Master, senior uncle, junior brother..."

Tears streamed uncontrollably from Qiao Jingyao's eyes. Nearly everyone from her sect had died, the culprits were right before her eyes, yet she was unable to take revenge at this moment. All she could do was to flee.

Just as her junior brother and senior uncle, and master had said, she could only seek vengeance if she stayed alive, she could only preserve the life stream of the Celestial Plum Sect if she lived, only then could she resurrect the Celestial Plum Sect!

"Master, senior uncle, junior brother, junior sister, wait for me. I, Qiao Jingyao, will surely return, I will avenge you all, and I will revitalize the Celestial Plum Sect!

To the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, as long as I, Qiao Jingyao, am alive, the feud with the Sun and Moon Demon Sect will not cease!"

Qiao Jingyao turned sharply and fled into the distance.

"Quick, don't let her escape!"

"Chase after her!"

Behind her, the disciples of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect hurriedly gave chase.

The reason why Qiao Jingyao fled was to keep the life stream of the Celestial Plum Sect alive since the opponents in the Golden Core Stage were too many. If it were a one-on-one battle, even with the strongest person who had eight Jindan, she would not be afraid.

As she fled, only Shaoze was closely following behind her, and the odd encounter with the group of Golden Core Stage disciples quickly put a distance between them.

While Qiao Jingyao fled at high speed, she kept an eye on the situation behind her. Soon, she noticed that only one person was following closely behind her.

Just one person - could she kill the opponent?

This thought barely crossed Qiao Jingyao's mind when she forcefully shook her head.

She was confident she was not weaker than the opponent, but she also knew she couldn't kill the opponent instantly, after all, he had eight Jindan.

If she couldn't kill the opponent instantly, when the fortunate ones caught up and surrounded her, she wouldn't be able to escape anymore.

In that case, her master and senior uncle, as well as her junior brother, would have died in vain, and if she died, the life stream of the Celestial Plum Sect would be completely extinguished.

She couldn't take that risk; she had to keep running!

In her chest, endless hatred spread continuously. She hated these people from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect; her Celestial Plum Sect had no enmity with the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, yet they came to destroy her Sect unprovoked.

She also hated herself for being too weak. If she had been stronger, if she had been as powerful as Peak Master Cao at the Immortal Martial Conclave, as mighty as those with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, if she herself had been of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, it would have been the Sun and Moon Demon Sect's members dying today, and they would not have dared to attack her Sect!

Her chest was filled with hatred that kept condensing and condensing until her whole body seemed about to explode from this endless hatred.

Suddenly, the next moment, a loud explosion rang out.

Behind her, amidst the six phenomenon Jindan, a phantom of a seventh Jindan suddenly appeared.

The seventh Jindan!

She had made a breakthrough at this critical moment.

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Behind them, Shaoze's expression subtly changed as his quarry suddenly made a breakthrough at this moment. Was this... could this be the legendary genius spoken of in tales?

No, that's not right, her Golden Core, why has it started to solidify?

Shaoze was dumbstruck; generally speaking, when forming a new Golden Core at the Golden Core Stage, an ethereal shadow of the Golden Core would first emerge. It would then gradually accumulate substance, or perhaps with a sudden enlightenment or a significant opportunity, the Golden Core would solidify.

However, the opponent's Golden Core had just appeared, and in the next moment, it began to solidify, and moreover, this Golden Core was also a Special Gold Core.

That is to say, the opponent now possessed seven Special Gold Cores!

Seven Special Gold Cores, although he had eight Golden Cores, only five of his were Special Gold Cores. If the other party were to suddenly turn around and attack him... If this woman went mad as well, and self-destructed like her sect mates had done.

Internally, Shaoze cursed and decided not to pursue any further.

Qiao Jingyao, sensing the appearance of her seventh Special Gold Core behind her, feeling the surging power within her, suppressed the urge to turn around and kill Shaoze, and continued to flee.

She still had a chance; she had memorized her opponent's name and face. In the future, she had plenty of time for revenge, it wasn't something to rush in this moment.

As the seventh Gold Core solidified, her speed of flight increased even more, and in the blink of an eye, she had disappeared from the sight of Shaoze and the others from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect.

As she carried the flying paper, she could feel the power of the seventh Gold Core she had just formed, which was stronger and more terrifying than all her other Gold Cores, and from that Gold Core, she felt an incredibly strange power.

The next moment, a plum blossom flew out of the Gold Core.

She watched the plum blossom suddenly and her eyes widened in shock. Although many people think all plum blossoms look the same, she recognized this particular plum blossom very clearly.

This plum blossom was too distinctive.

It was a snow-white plum blossom without a single impurity, but the blossom was missing a petal.

She remembered clearly that when she first arrived at the Celestial Plum Sect, her master and the Sect Leader had handed her this very plum blossom to ingest.

Her master told her that the Celestial Plum Sect and Sky Plum Mountain were both named after this single plum blossom.

This was the Heavenly Plum!

Once, a very long time ago, the Celestial Plum Sect had also been powerful, no less formidable than the top ten Immortal Sects of today.

However, due to an accident, the Celestial Plum Sect nearly faced annihilation, and their inheritance was severed. The Sect's Heavenly Plum, this plum blossom, had also lost a petal, and it seemed to have become just an ordinary plum blossom. They even lost the ability to feel the power of the Heavenly Plum.

Still, each generation of successors in the Celestial Plum Sect carefully preserved and passed down the plum blossom.

After she joined the Celestial Plum Sect, her master and the Sect Leader, due to her talent, directly passed the Heavenly Plum inheritance to her, hoping she could awaken it.

Yet, after so many years, she tried every means, but could never awaken the Heavenly Plum.

Who would have thought, on this day, after she was the sole escapee from the Celestial Plum Sect, the Heavenly Plum would be awakened.

"This... my master and the Sect Leader once said that there is an inheritance within the Heavenly Plum, but why do I feel that the Heavenly Plum is more like a Divine Weapon, and moreover, a Divine Weapon without Divine Skills?"

Qiao Jingyao felt the aura of the Heavenly Plum as mana surged into it within her body.

In an instant, the plum blossom grew larger, resembling an umbrella canopy. She sat on the Heavenly Plum and flew at high speed, faster than before.

She continued to fly like this for a long time, and eventually, she stopped.

She knew that she couldn't return to the Celestial Plum Sect now, as the enemy might have set a trap there waiting for her; if not to the Celestial Plum Sect, then where could she go?

If the Grand Preceptor were here, she would definitely choose to seek him out. At the previous Martial Contest of the Immortals, the Grand Preceptor had bestowed upon her Divine Skills, Divine Weapons, and a Cultivation Technique, and she deeply agreed with many of the Grand Preceptor's methods, especially the equality of mortals and Immortals.

But now, the Grand Preceptor was in slumber.

"The Grand Preceptor still has disciples. Since the Grand Preceptor is sleeping, then I will go find his disciples. Now that the Sun and Moon Demon Sect has invaded the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, the disciples of the Grand Preceptor are bound to intervene. My own power is limited; first, I'll find them, and together we'll kill those from the Demon Sect, while also honing myself!"

The Grand Preceptor's four disciples, at this moment, were leading the disciples of their three senior brothers, slaying the invading Demon Sect throughout the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

But the Demon Sect was too numerous; no matter how strong they were, they were limited in number and couldn't stop all invasions by the Demon Sect.

Moreover, one of them had to be dispatched to protect the Capital City.

The other three led their disciples in suppressing the Demon Sect throughout the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

Outside the Hundred Peaks Sect, Yu Tuoyu was leading more than twenty Golden Core Stage disciples toward the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

She didn't know what had happened at the Hundred Peaks Sect, it was just that she had suddenly discovered a large gathering of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, and their destination turned out to be the Hundred Peaks Sect.

If the Red Refinery Demonic Sect was gathering so many people, they must be planning something big.

And in this vicinity, the only Immortal Sect worth mobilizing so many disciples for was the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Hundred Peaks Sect...

Nowadays, within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, the strongest Immortal Sect was undoubtedly the Hundred Peaks Sect.

That was the sect with Cao Zhen, who was a reincarnation of a being with Great Ability, and had seven experts of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Chapter 677:

Even the Red Refinery Demonic Sect wouldn't be crazy enough to make a move against the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Unless, something unexpected had occurred within the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Or perhaps, the Red Refinery Demonic Sect had joined forces with other powers to attack the Hundred Peaks Sect together.

The Hundred Peaks Sect after all was an Immortal Sect of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, and she absolutely could not ignore it.

Moreover, her life had been saved by Cao Zhen of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and furthermore, Cao Zhen was the State Preceptor designated by her master.

Before entering into a deep slumber, her master had informed them that when Cao Zhen finally exercised the authority of the State Preceptor, all their disciples were to follow Cao Zhen's assignments.

No matter the reason, she was obliged to go to the Hundred Peaks Sect to see what was really going on.

Hundred Peaks Sect, at this moment, the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect was already half-activated, and the gate was closed.

Behind the closed gate, there were disciples guarding day and night, among them, Elder Brother Wu Xiang was personally stationed there.

Should there be any invasion, he would instantly give the order to activate the Mountain Protection Array!

Although the Hundred Peaks Sect had long been prepared and had already chosen the successors for the various peaks and high-level positions, Sect Leader Cao Zhen, as well as Grand Elder Li Ke and Transmission Elder Xiang Ziyu were not present.

The Hundred Peaks Sect was still somewhat affected.

Fortunately, Nie Jie, as the Vice Sect Leader, had gradually adapted to his position after the initial chaos, and the Hundred Peaks Sect was slowly returning to normal. But without Cao Zhen and the other experts, they all felt a bit uneasy.

Behind the closed gate.

A disciple turned his head to look at Zi Xuan, who had already broken through to the Golden Core Stage, and asked in a low voice, "Senior Brother Zi Xuan, do you think it's really possible that someone will attack our Hundred Peaks Sect?"

"Relax, it won't happen. After the All-Heavens Martial Competition, who doesn't know the strength of our Hundred Peaks Sect across the world? Who would dare to provoke our Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Besides, not many people know that Peak Master Cao and the others are currently not within the Hundred Peaks Sect.

And what if they do know? Right now, our Hundred Peaks Sect still has Sister Yan Yourong, Elder Brother Lie Yan, and Junior Brother Nie Jie, three Perfect Completion Golden Core cultivators with Ten Different Phenomena, which is the topmost power among the ten major Immortal Sects!"

No sooner had his voice fallen than his gaze abruptly froze, intently looking into the distance.

In the distance, outside the gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect, silhouettes appeared one by one. All of these figures wore dark red robes with black edges on the trim.

He had never seen this kind of attire before, but he had heard of it.

These were the garments of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect.

However, ever since the Red Refinery Demonic Sect was expelled from the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, although its members still appeared from time to time within the Dynasty, they dared not wear their sect's clothes openly.

Now, these members of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect had brazenly appeared, wearing their sect's clothing and standing at the foot of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"They, they want to attack our Hundred Peaks Sect! Quick, notify Elder Brother Wu Xiang."

Elder Brother Wu Xiang was currently responsible for the security of the gate and the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

As soon as his words had been spoken, Elder Brother Wu Xiang's voice was already heard.

"I already know."

Gazing into the distance at the large number of disciples from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, Elder Brother Wu Xiang's face showed a serious expression as he said, "All disciples, enter the Great Formation. Once the enemy shows signs of attack, immediately activate the Mountain Protection Array."

The Red Refinery Demonic Sect wouldn't send so many people just to flaunt their might at their gate.

Almost simultaneously, within the Hundred Peaks Sect, Yan Yourong, Nie Jie, and Lie Yan were also alerted to the large gathering of people from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect.

"These people from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect dare to cause trouble in our Hundred Peaks Sect! I want to see just how capable the Red Refinery Demonic Sect is." Yan Yourong sneered and grabbed the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade, striding out.

"Be careful, junior sister." Seeing that Yan Yourong had already set off, Nie Jie quickly called out, "Junior Brother Lie Yan, accompany junior sister. Be careful, there must be something fishy going on. Logically, given the strength that our Hundred Peaks Sect has shown, the enemy should not have their sights on us.

Yet now, they've gathered so many people. I fear there's only one reason for that, and that's because they know Sect Leader Cao and Grand Elder Li Ke and others are not here!

The enemy might have other schemes. I know that junior sister and junior brother are highly cultivated, but at such a time, it's best to be cautious."

Although he, too, had reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, he must take overall control of the situation since the current Sect Leader Cao Zhen and current Grand Elder Li Ke were not at the Hundred Peaks Sect.

If he too began to fight against the enemy, it would certainly mean that the Hundred Peaks Sect was in its most critical moment.

Behind the gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Elder Brother Wu Xiang only instructed the disciples to enter the Mountain Protection Array and did not immediately activate the full array.

The Mountain Protection Array, once activated, would consume a large amount of resources, including countless Spirit Stones and even Spirit Crystals.

Therefore, until the critical moment, until the enemy hadn't truly begun attacking the gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect, he would not activate the array immediately.

One after another, the disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect came to a halt in front of the gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect. Soon, a young man full of sinister air stepped forward, looking at the tightly shut gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect, he began to jeer loudly, "Is this the famously distinguished Hundred Peaks Sect, one of the ten major Immortal Sects? You've turned into hiding turtles just at the beginning of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth.

Chapter 678:

"But of course, that's also the style of your top ten Immortal Sects. Back in the days, when you ten Immortal Sects weren't even known as such."

"Originally, when we sought an alliance with you to jointly deal with that old dog, the Grand Preceptor, weren't you also acting like turtles hiding in their shells?"

"How dare you!" Wu Xiang was infuriated as the other party provoked their Hundred Peaks Sect. Shouting across the mountain gates, he yelled, "Your Red Refinery Demonic Sect, like stray dogs, used to run everywhere in fear. Now, with the advent of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth and the Grand Preceptor asleep, you dare to return to the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. What right have you to mock my Hundred Peaks Sect?"

And you, you come to our Hundred Peaks Sect and don't even dare to give your name?"

"I... Fine, when you're dead, at least you'll know who killed you and who destroyed your Hundred Peaks Sect. Listen well, I am from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, the White Tiger Blade Demon!"

"White Tiger Blade Demon, I have never heard of this name. Moreover, I'm curious, who gave you the audacity to bring these people to our Hundred Peaks Sect?" Although Wu Xiang was eager to strike and kill his opponent, he was even more curious why the other party dared to come to their Hundred Peaks Sect with these people.

Unless, the other party knew that Peak Master Cao and the others weren't at the Hundred Peaks Sect.

How did the other find out?

He wanted to draw out more information from his opponent.

"Why wouldn't I dare come to your Hundred Peaks Sect?" The White Tiger Blade Demon laughed with disdain. "Do you really think the whole world fears your Hundred Peaks Sect? I know about your Cao Zhen, who possesses Great Ability from reincarnation, and others who have attained Perfect Completion Golden Core with Ten Different Phenomena. But, I know even more that they are currently not in your Hundred Peaks Sect."

Behind the gates, Wu Xiang's eyes sharpened. The other party indeed knew that Peak Master Cao and the rest weren't present. However, even though the other party's numbers were greater, the idea that they could destroy the Hundred Peaks Sect was preposterous.

Nevertheless, with the Reversal Mini Epoch Period upon them and Peak Master Cao and others away, if it were possible to avoid a fight, he preferred not to.

After all, the other side had far too many people.

If a fight were to break out, even if their Hundred Peaks Sect had a Mountain Protection Array, it was likely to be breached.

After all, in the present Reversal Mini Epoch Period, even the strongest Mountain Protection Array could only exert the power below that of an Earth Immortal.

Wu Xiang continued to speak, "Indeed, Cao... the Sect Master and the others are not here, but they won't be gone forever. It won't be long before the Sect Master and the others return to the Hundred Peaks Sect. Your decision to bring these people to attack our Hundred Peaks Sect today. You better be prepared for the wrath of the Sect Master when they return."

"Wrath? What of it? Do you really think I fear him? Today is the day your Hundred Peaks Sect falls. Today..."

Before he could finish his words, his gaze suddenly froze. From the closed gates of the Hundred Peaks Sect, a figure burst forth, and at the same time, a chilling voice, as if millennia-old frost were colliding, rang out.

"Today is your day to die!"

Yan Yourong, wielding the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade, charged directly out from the Hundred Peaks Sect. Although the gates were closed, the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect could fly out from inside, it was simply that those outside couldn't enter.

The White Tiger Blade Demon looked up at the woman holding the long blade, with ten golden elixirs of phenomena floating behind her, and instantly realized.

"You're Yan Yourong?"

In the Hundred Peaks Sect, now within its gates, there were only three who had achieved Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and Yan Yourong was the sole woman among them.

Yan Yourong's reply was a fierce lightning strike.

It wasn't the Five-thunder Righteous Method, but the Divine Skills from Five Elements Peak.

Behind the gate, Wu Xiang watched as Yan Yourong unleashed the Divine Skills, his face showing a complex expression.

He knew that the Peak Master had passed on the Divine Skills of Five Elements Peak to Yan Yourong. The master had made it clear to him that at such a critical moment, they must increase the strength of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Moreover, when relics appear later, the disciples of Five Elements Peak who wish to explore the relics and compete for the inheritance within could also ask Yan Yourong to join them.

Yan Yourong was also a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect, hence the Peak Master passed on the supreme arts of Five Elements Peak to her.

Exactly what supreme arts he passed on, he was not sure.

But he knew that the Peak Master did so because of him.

If his cultivation base were strong enough, why would the master need to pass on their Five Elements Peak's Divine Skills to Yan Yourong?

Yan Yourong gaining the Divine Skills of Five Elements Peak certainly increased the sect's strength, but it was also for the benefit of Five Elements Peak.

In this Reversal Mini Epoch Period, many long-forgotten relics will appear.

With none of them in Five Elements Peak having achieved Ten Different Phenomena of the Golden Core Great Perfection, how could they compete for relics? And if they really went, how could they ensure their safety?

Therefore, the Peak Master's decision was also like bringing in a powerful ally for Five Elements Peak!

After all, with so many people from the Hundred Peaks Sect, they had no dealings with Four Treasures Peak before. Yan Yourong could lend a hand if they were in danger, but why would she venture out on explorations with them?

Could she not just explore with the people of Four Treasures Peak?

But having received the inheritance of Five Elements Peak, Yan Yourong would owe them a favor, and if they asked for her help, she would most likely agree.

In the end, everything came down to him not being strong enough!

As the lightning descended, the White Tiger Blade Demon roared in anger, and at his back, a golden core composed of ten different elixirs appeared.

Chapter 679:

He, too, was at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

And the phenomenon within his Golden Core was a ferocious tiger.

A tiger that seemed to have existed since the Endless Epoch, with a body as white as snow, two fangs sharp as blades, wings on its back, and a single horn on its head!

With his roar, a brutal, fierce, and wild aura spread out, carrying a pressure that seemed to shatter one's soul, spreading in all directions.

Behind him, the tiger phantom within the Golden Core suddenly flapped its wings violently, and immediately, a gale howled through the air, creating a rustling sound as if an eagle was hunting low in the sky. A powerful and unrivaled presence surged forth, rushing towards the thunder falling from Yan Yourong.

The gale blew, and in an instant, the falling thunder was blown away, striking the earth nearby.

Boom!

The ground was instantly shattered by the impact.

The White Tiger Blade Demon, however, had a scornful smile in his eyes as he said, "Is this the level of the final four in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's grand tournament? The people of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty are really becoming more and more useless."

As his words ended, suddenly, the shadows of towering mountains appeared behind him, and atop each mountain lay a huge white tiger beast, ready to charge down.

The next moment, he moved his hand, and a silver longsword shot out suddenly, slashing towards Yan Yourong with one stroke.

In a flash, the blade's edge was revealed, and the phantoms of the white tiger beasts flew out at the same time.

This one slash seemed singular, yet it also seemed like countless white tiger beasts were pouncing down from the mountains.

The overwhelming aura swept through heaven and earth.

The longsword sliced through the air, and a crisp sound as if glass had been pierced rang out; it seemed like the entire sky was split in two by this one sword stroke.

One slash gave the illusion that it could sever all things in the world. This one slash was filled with a domineering momentum that seemed to sweep away everything.

Behind Yan Yourong, the huge Pill Fusion behind her surged with an immense aura, and in an instant, the Power of the Five Elements emerged.

The next moment, a towering mountain rose in front of her.

Atop the mountain, sky-reaching trees were widespread, with their lush branches and leaves shading the sky, covering the void of this world, filled with a rich vitality.

Amidst the mountain's waist was a waterfall cascading down like an inverted Milky Way, crashing down to the ground and forming a river. The river wound around the great mountain, constantly changing, filled with endless transformations.

On both sides of the river, on the ground, were pierced sharp weapons, as if forming the embankment of the river, emanating an endless sharpness.

At the mountain's peak, a colossal volcanic crater spewed lava, igniting the surrounding trees and making the whole mountain blaze like a fierce sun.

Gold, wood, water, fire, and earth—five colored lights rose from behind Yan Yourong, like a Rainbow Bridge.

Wu Xiang stood behind the mountain gate, his eyes filled with complex emotions as he watched Yan Yourong display her Divine Skills.

This was the Divine Skill of their Five Elements Peak.

It was also his most powerful Divine Skill; he had once used it during the grand tournament.

This Divine Skill could gather the Power of the Five Elements in entirety and was the top-level defense technique of Five Elements Peak.

However, there was a problem with this Divine Skill in his hands—because he was not proficient in the Earth of Five Elements, and this Divine Skill was fundamentally based on it.

Therefore, his Divine Skill was broken by a single sword strike from Wu Jianzi.

After Yan Yourong deployed this Divine Skill, he distinctly felt that within the heavens and the earth, the Five Elements Power fully converged, and he could not sense any weakness in this Divine Skill.

The blow from the White Tiger Blade Demon, which seemed capable of severing everything in the world, struck the colossal mountain yet was unable to penetrate even slightly.

A look of surprise instantly appeared on the face of the White Tiger Blade Demon. How could Yan Yourong know such Divine Skills? Weren't these the Divine Skills of the Five Elements Peak?

Yan Yourong was clearly a disciple of the Four Treasures Peak, so why would she know the Divine Skills of the Five Elements Peak?

Those from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect who had returned reported that they had not seen Yan Yourong deploy this Divine Skill at the Grand Martial Competition of the Immortals!

What was happening?

Moreover, Yan Yourong executed this Divine Skill so exquisitely.

Yan Yourong blocked the attack of the White Tiger Blade Demon, and the killing aura around her soared to the skies, an air of sorrowful rage spreading throughout this world, with the rage overwhelming the sorrow.

Yan Yourong, a slash delivered!

In a flash, the entire world seemed to shake at this moment.

The whole sky, under that slash, appeared to be split into two.

A cascade fell, like the Milky Way tumbling down from the heavens, like a Sea of Flames capable of burning everything plummeting, like the heavy Earth of Five Elements turning over...

Her blade remained the same as before; the Way of the Sword remained as it had always been— a single stroke to decide victory or defeat, one slash to divide life and death.

But her Sword Intent was completely different; she had fused the Five Elements Power with this very slash.

The dazzling Blade Light, twinkling with the power of Five Elements, cleaved across, filling the Void with a boundless aura.

For a moment, the earth shook, the mountains trembled, the heavens spun, and the earth turned!

This slash held unparalleled power, and it was as quick as lightning.

Yan Yourong did not know various complicated Sword Techniques; she even knew only this one slash, which condensed all her understanding of the Way of the Sword, her pursuit of this one slash reaching the utmost extreme!

Confronted with this slash, the White Tiger Blade Demon hastily retreated, moving back swiftly enough, yet the slash was even faster.

How could it be so fast!

Great horror struck the heart of the White Tiger Blade Demon, and with no way to avoid, a white protective light emerged around him, but the next moment, the Blade Light fell.

His protective light burst like a bubble, effortlessly cleaved through, and then the long blade descended, spraying crimson blood from his body.

Yan Yourong had clearly delivered only one slash, but at this moment, he felt as though he had been cut by countless blades, the extremely sharp Sword Energy, carrying the Five Elements Power, rushing into his body and rampaging madly.

"Pu!"

The White Tiger Blade Demon spurted a mouthful of fresh blood and his body flew backward.

All around, whether they were disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect or the Hundred Peaks Sect, were instantly stunned.

The White Tiger Blade Demon was an existence with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, yet he had just engaged with Yan Yourong and was already severely injured after merely three moves.

They were both of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, was the disparity really so huge?

Chapter 680:

About the Demon Sects, the cultivators of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty could say they understood them, or they could say they did not.

The understanding came from the fact that, whether it was the Red Refinery Demonic Sect or the Sun Moon Demon Sect, all the major Immortal Sects had encountered them before, and there were also records of their divine skills and cultivation techniques within the sects.

However, the misunderstanding was that, although they might have heard the names of some of the geniuses from the Sun Moon Demon Sect and the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, and some of the Demon Heads' names, they rarely saw those geniuses of the Demon Sects make a move.

After all, in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, people from the Demon Sects only dared to cause trouble secretly.

This time, the members of the Hundred Peaks Sect were witnessing for the first time how the geniuses of the Sun Moon Demon Sect took action, but everything was entirely different from what they had imagined.

The White Tiger Blade Demon was a being with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, yet in just an instant, he was severely wounded by Yan Yourong.

Not just the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect, even the members of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect hadn't expected the White Tiger Blade Demon to be defeated by Yan Yourong so quickly.

Before everyone could react, a five-colored radiance had already reappeared in Yan Yourong's hands.

The next moment, the light suddenly shot out, and the rainbow aura, slicing across the sky, boomed towards the White Tiger Blade Demon who had been grievously injured by a single slash.

The force of that one slash was still violently assaulting the White Tiger Blade Demon's body, and feeling the terrifying power of this strike, he wanted to dodge; however, the tyrannical and piercing Sword Energy within his body made him stiffen for a moment.

In just that brief moment of rigidity, the five-colored aurora had already plummeted down.

In an instant, he felt as if he had been hit by an extremely sharp longsword, a series of sharp auras piercing into his body, severing every single one of his meridians. He also felt as if he had been struck by countless flying leaves, each leaf sharp beyond compare, and vaguely, it was as if he had been heavily smashed to the ground by a majestic and towering mountain, while at the same time, a hot and a cold aura, two utterly distinct sensations, rose within his body.

The scorched Flames seemed as if they could melt everything in the world, madly burning his flesh, his internal organs; while the icy Frost, froze his entire body, his limbs, and cracked his soul!

"Bang!"

Another loud noise erupted, and the White Tiger Blade Demon's entire body exploded!

Death!

He, as a cultivator with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, was slain by Yan Yourong in just a brief encounter!

It wasn't until then that the surrounding members of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect came back to their senses.

"She killed Brother White Tiger Blade Demon!"

"Brother is dead!"

"Avenge Brother!"

"Kill, kill her!"

For a time, various divine skills arose, bombarding Yan Yourong.

Behind the gates of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Wu Xiang had already started shouting loudly, "Quick, help Sister Yourong block their attacks. Sister Yourong, come back quickly!"

He bellowed while opening the sect's restrictions, creating a passage that allowed one person to fly across the barricade.

Behind him, Liè Yàn was already making a move, with endless flames flying out, meeting the divine skills falling towards Yan Yourong.

Yan Yourong didn't wish to continue fighting; after the opposing people took action, she continued to retreat towards the rear.

Though she was strong, she was still just one person; the opposing side had far too many people, all of them at the Golden Core Stage. How could one person's strength stand against them all!

Fortunately, the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect had already made a move. Taking advantage of their defense, Yan Yourong quickly flew back to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Following this, the gates of the Hundred Peaks Sect were completely closed.

At this time, the Hundred Peaks Sect had erupted with cheers.

"Sister Yan is peerless!"

"This is the true Ten Different Phenomena of the Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

Although Yan Yourong had fled back, before that, she had slain an entity with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection right in front of so many people of the opposing side!

As Yan Yourong returned to the inside of the Hundred Peaks Sect, outside, the disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect immediately focused their eyes on the gates of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"Attack, break through the Hundred Peaks Sect, avenge our Brother!"

"Break through the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"What is our purpose here, to annihilate the Hundred Peaks Sect, kill!"

"The Hundred Peaks Sect has only one Yan Yourong, all their other experts have already died, break the Mountain Protection Array, and we will surely break through the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

Amid a chorus of shouts, the disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect began to unleash their divine skills, attacking the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"With just you people, you wish to break through my Hundred Peaks Sect? All disciples heed my command, activate the Mountain Protection Array!"

Wu Xiang returned to the Formation Eye of the Mountain Protection Array, with nine abnormal Golden Pills appearing behind him, through which he channeled a surging mana, pouring it into the array.

In an instant, atop the mountains of the Hundred Peaks Sect, blinding light radiated forth, the Mountain Protection Array was activated!

At the same time, every Golden Core Stage disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect had already taken their respective positions, channeling mana into the Mountain Protection Array.

Each one, no matter the level of their cultivation, whether it was the first level of Golden Core or those who had achieved Pill Fusion, had a solemn expression and were channeling mana into the array without reservations.

This was their Mountain Gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect!

The Mountain Gate was the face of an Immortal Sect; they would never allow the Mountain Gate of their Hundred Peaks Sect to be breached by the opposition so easily!

From a distance and under the sunlight, the Hundred Peaks Sect seemed to be draped in a layer of silver veil, forming a barrier that protected the entire sect within.