

## **My Master 681**

Chapter 681:

The next moment, a barrage of attacks descended from the sky.

Disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect at the Golden Core Stage simultaneously cast their Divine Skills, launching an assault on the Hundred Peaks Sect.

In an instant, countless Divine Skills converged, forming torrents of divine might that rushed forth like a surging river.

Suddenly, from the Hundred Peaks Sect, roars erupted from each of its four corners.

The sounds were either wild and fierce, majestic and domineering, cruel and vicious, or noble and inviolable.

At the same time, four shadowy figures rose from the four directions of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird!

In different positions, the Hundred Peaks Sect's Mountain Protection Array had the Four Divine Beasts Array deployed.

Although it was the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, which constrained the full potential of the Array, the concerted efforts of many made the Array incredibly stable.

The attacks of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect disciples landed on the barrier, causing the light to flicker but failing to break the Hundred Peaks Sect's Mountain Protection Array.

However, upon seeing this, the disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect became excited.

"The barrier of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Mountain Protection Array is flickering."

"On a normal day, our attacks wouldn't have caused even slight damage to their barrier."

"Now, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, even if they have many disciples casting the Mountain Protection Array, no matter how strong it is, it can only exert the power of the Golden Core Stage."

"Continue the attack!"

Suddenly, torrents of spells continuously plummeted, bombarding the barrier of the Mountain Protection Array.

For a moment, a burst of colored lights exploded, tinting the entire sky with myriad hues.

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, disciples injected their mana into the Array while pouring Spirit Stones and Spirit Crystals into it, frantically burning them to transform into energy for the Formation.

Nevertheless, the disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect were too many; their relentless bombardment caused the barrier of the Mountain Protection Array to start shaking violently, with cracking sounds emanating from the various Defensive Arrays.

The Mountain Protection Array began to show signs of fracturing.

After all, it was the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, where they could use the Mountain Protection Array to enable many disciples to exhibit strength far surpassing their own cultivation base.

For instance, ten ordinary disciples at the first layer of the Golden Core could exert the power of the second layer, or even the third layer, with the help of the Array.

However, no matter what, due to the constraints of the Heavenly Dao, the Array's power was limited to the peak of the Golden Core Stage, as was its resilience.

Under the frenzied attacks of Golden Core Stage disciples, the Great Formation was beginning to crack.

Of course, while the Hundred Peaks Sect's Great Formation showed cracks, the Red Refinery Demonic Sect's members made greater sacrifices, with their consumption far exceeding others.

Hundreds of miles away from the Hundred Peaks Sect, Yu Tuoyu led his fellow disciples not forward, but concealed them on a mountaintop, frowning as he looked in the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

The Red Refinery Demonic Sect members were actually attacking the Hundred Peaks Sect; what were they thinking, why did they dare to assault the Hundred Peaks Sect?

And why had only Yan Yourong from the Hundred Peaks Sect taken action before activating the Mountain Protection Array?

For an Immortal Sect facing an attack, activating the Mountain Protection Array was certainly the best option, because it would ensure the attacker's exhaustion surpassed theirs.

But this was the Hundred Peaks Sect.

The distinguished masters within the Hundred Peaks Sect were too numerous; they simply had no need to activate the Mountain Protection Array.

Cao Zhen, Ling Xi, Xiang Ziyu – if these masters acted directly, a joint strike from them would annihilate a significant number of the opposing Golden Core disciples in an instant, and then the rest of the Hundred Peaks Sect would overwhelm the remainder.

Why hadn't any of those top masters from the Hundred Peaks Sect appeared?

Could it be that the Hundred Peaks Sect had encountered some misfortune?

Yu Tuoyu made no move. Behind him, among his disciples, a rare female Disciple couldn't help but whisper, "Uncle-Master, they have already engaged in battle, should we launch a surprise attack from

the rear? If we do that and the Hundred Peaks Sect coordinated with us to strike from both sides, we could deal a heavy blow to the Red Refinery Demonic Sect."

"Wait a bit longer... Although there are many from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, together they can, at most, break through the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and they won't even be able to enter the Hundred Peaks Sect.

They can't be so foolish as to come and be slaughtered like this; they must have a contingency plan. Let us keep waiting!"

Inside the Hundred Peaks Sect, the Wu Xiang remained calm and composed as he looked around and coldly said, "Attack!" upon observing the activation of another Array in the distance.

As his voice fell, in an instant, from various locations within the Hundred Peaks Sect, groups of seven formed up at the Array, and beams of light shot out, quickly converging in the sky into streams of Divine Skills, plummeting toward the distance.

The Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect was not only for defense but also for offense!

The Divine Skills released by the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, with the aid of the Mountain Protection Array, were immensely more powerful than usual. Countless beams of Divine Skills joined together, forming an expanse in the sky like a vast ocean, with the Divine Skills creating a surging sea that rushed forward!

In a moment, the Divine Skills unleashed by the members of the Hundred Peaks Sect collided with those of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect in the sky, and an unending series of explosions like mountains bursting sounded forth.

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For a moment, it seemed as if the entire void was tearing apart, the sky continuously blasted open, revealing streaks of white fissures.

Outside the gates of the Hundred Peaks Sect, the ground kept exploding, and in just an instant, the aftermath of the collision of Divine Skills had left innumerable round pits, with cracks spreading across the earth like a spider's web.

The disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, shielded by the Mountain Protection Array, were unaffected amidst the clash of Divine Skills, but those disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect caught in the shockwaves were either spitting blood and blown away or killed on the spot.

After all, with so many Golden Core Stages unleashing their Divine Skills, It wasn't just them; even existences at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection couldn't withstand it!

As one disciple of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect after another fell, not a single one retreated. They seemed to have no concept of death, continuing to wield their Divine Skills madly, attacking the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

In the distance, Yu Tuoyu furrowed her brows even deeper. As a disciple of the Grand Preceptor, tasked with capturing remnants of the Demon Sects throughout the years, she had extensive encounters with their kind.

The disciples of either the Red Refinery Demonic Sect or the Sun and Moon Demon Sect were indeed very fanatical, but no matter how crazed, they still feared death. If there was a chance to live, they would choose to flee.

However, the disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect before her gave off a very strange impression; it seemed their purpose in coming here was not truly to breach into the Hundred Peaks Sect and annihilate it, but to break through the Mountain Protection Array!

Breaking the Mountain Protection Array?

With such an assault, even if they broke through the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect, how many of them would be left?

The Mountain Protection Array, even if broken, could be repaired.

What they were doing was utterly pointless unless there was reinforcement on the way.

As Yu Tuoyu pondered with furrowed brows, a gigantic crack finally appeared in the gathered light of the distant Hundred Peaks Sect's Mountain Protection Array. The fissure was so extensive that it seemed as if a crack split the entire horizon.

The next moment, countless Divine Skills rained down, bombarding heavily onto the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect, which eventually shattered with a thunderous boom.

"The Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect has been breached!"

"Charge!"

"Kill!"

Of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect's Golden Core Stage group, there were only sixty or seventy people left by now, and almost every one of them was injured.

As for the Hundred Peaks Sect, during the grand competition, the weakest Golden Core of the Hundred Peaks Sect ranked three hundred and fifty-first.

Of course, at that time, the Hundred Peaks Sect didn't have just three hundred and fifty-one Golden Core Stages, as part of them did not participate in the defending.

Moreover, at that time, it was only the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect who joined the competition. Many Peak Masters, Vice Peak Masters did not take action, and some of the Elders of the Hundred Peaks Sect were also at the Golden Core Stage and not yet Earth Immortals.

Add to that the disciples who had broken through to the Golden Core Stage during this period, the entire Hundred Peaks Sect had close to five hundred existences at the Golden Core Stage.

Judging by the sheer number of Golden Core Stage practitioners was enough to know.

These sixty-seven injured disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect at the Golden Core Stage stood no chance of defeating the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Yet they still charged straight ahead!

"Seeking death!"

Yan Yourong's face turned cold as the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade in her hand came out of its sheath with a clang. The long blade swept through, carving a crescent arc in the void, with the Five Elements Energy gathering on the blade light, and faint dragon roars emitted within it.

A single slash fell, without any fancy tricks, just a simple horizontal sweep, yet it conveyed a feeling that a single cut could sweep away the world, shattering everything.

Space abruptly split in front of Yan Yourong, revealing a mark like the white space left on a canvas painting. The unrivaled blade light unfolded, carrying a dominant momentum sweeping toward the masses of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect.

With every movement she made, no matter the opponent, she exerted her full power.

This sword strike quickly reached the first disciple of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect.

Behind the disciple of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect emerged nine Golden Cores fused as one, among which there were even five Phenomenal Golden Cores!

He had already completed Pill Fusion and was one of the lightest injured among the disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect in the previous battle. His forte was defense.

Before him, the shell of a Mysterious Turtle materialized.

Immediately, an immense and ancient energy spread, as if the turtle shell had existed for over a hundred thousand years; the shell was even covered in cracks but still imparted an illusion of indestructibility.

On the ridge of the shell, there was also a giant stone seal, which from afar looked like a Mysterious Turtle carrying a massive mountain.

This enormous turtle shell enveloped the disciple of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect entirely as it appeared.

At the same time, from the earth below, endless Earth's Power surged toward the heavens, madly streaming into the shell. In an instant, the turtle shell seemed to merge with the whole earth, giving the illusion that to shatter this shell, one would have to shatter the entire earth itself!

The next moment, the terrifying slash descended.

When the Sword Energy hit the turtle shell, it sparked an eye-dazzling array of sparks.

Within the blaze, a crisp sound echoed.

In an instant, a crack formed on the section of the turtle shell struck by the Sword Energy, and the fissure ran across the whole shell. In less than a breath's time, the shell burst apart, revealing the disciple of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect inside.

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And after the sword energy had cleaved through the tortoise shell, it seemed not to be affected in the slightest, its might undiminished as it slashed down.

In a flash, the eyes of this Red Refinery Demonic Sect disciple widened abruptly.

His gaze was filled with shock; his defense had not managed to block it at all, and he...

In his horrified gaze, the blade light had already fallen.

In an instant, his entire body was cleaved in half at the waist, and the sword energy continued to surge forward, slashing towards the next Red Refinery Demonic Sect disciple.

"Pffft pffft pffft..."

In the air, six successive explosive sounds rang out. With this one strike from Yan Yourong, she had directly killed six disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, reaching the seventh disciple and sending him flying backward with an impact, crashing heavily to the ground, never to stand up again. It was unclear whether under this blow he was severely injured and knocked unconscious, or died outright.

At this moment, those left of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect were among the stronger ones within the Golden Core ranks, for previously, under the bombardment of the spell torrents, the weaker Golden Core stage disciples had long perished under the onslaught of the residual waves.

Yet, just like this for centuries, with one stroke from Yan Yourong, seven people were slain.

The last disciple of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, even if only unconscious, in this kind of battle, fainting was almost equal to death!

Following Yan Yourong, a sky filled with flames connected into a massive sea of fire, flying toward the group of Red Refinery Demonic Sect disciples!

The terrifying flames seemed to instantly drain the air in the area, the scorching heat as if it could ignite the very earth.

Explosive Sun Flames!

Liè Yàn had made his move.

Within the entire Hundred Peaks Sect, only four individuals could wield Explosive Sun Flames: besides Yi Sheng and Wu Xiang, as well as Cao Zhen, the other was him, Liè Yàn!

Among the elite of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Liè Yàn's presence wasn't particularly prominent.

After all, leaving Cao Zhen aside, the others, whether it be Yan Yourong, Xiang Ziyu, or Ling Xi here, were all too dazzling.

Even Li Ke had overcome Qin Yao, the top talent of the Sun and Moon Sect greatly favored by everyone during the Immortal Martial Assemblage.

In comparison, Liè Yàn did not seem as terrifying.

But no matter what, Liè Yàn was still someone who had entered the top eleven in the Immortal Martial Assemblage. His strength was undoubtedly formidable!

Under the relentless burning of the endless flames, four disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect were burned to death on the spot.

Yan Yourong and Liè Yàn, working together, had instantly killed eleven high-level Golden Core stage experts of the opponent.

This was the role of the top-notch existence of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

As the two of them killed multiple adversaries, their expressions became increasingly grave. Off in the distant sky, a buzzing sound was heard.

Within the void, four Flying Boats materialized.

Each of these Flying Boats looked extremely large, such size that ordinary sects or clans would not possess.

Around these four Flying Boats, there were four different emblems.

"Flying Boats, those are... from the Great Lai Dynasty, the three Immortal Sects of East Sea Mirage, Star Moon Mansion, and Void Breaking Sect, and there's another Flying Boat with the emblem of the Sun and Moon, the Flying Boat is pitch black... it's the Sun and Moon Demon Sect! The Great Lai Dynasty's three Immortal Sects have joined forces with the Sun and Moon Demon Sect."

"Not just that, the Red Moon Demonic Sect, they're likely allied with them too!"

"Quick, notify the Hundred Peaks Sect, all Golden Core stage experts are to come!"

"Sound the Bronze Big Bell!"

At the gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Yan Yourong and Liè Yàn quickly retreated, pushing back to the location of the gate, as one Golden Core disciple after another from the Hundred Peaks Sect swiftly stepped forward, standing behind the two of them.

The four Flying Boats flew close to the Hundred Peaks Sect, and after approaching within less than two miles, the Flying Boats disappeared, and figures dropped from within the boats.

Wu Xiang looked up, and for a moment his gaze sharply narrowed.

From within those Flying Boats, the people flying out from Star Moon Mansion and Void Breaking Sect combined seemed to number over three hundred.

The people from East Sea Mirage and the Sun and Moon Demon Sect looked to number over two hundred each; together, they should have over five hundred people.

In this way, the four forces combined seemed to have more than eight hundred Golden Core stage beings.

And now, the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect had already been breached.

The strong fighters of the Hundred Peaks Sect were not present in this place.

In the distance, Yu Tuoyu, seeing the sudden appearance of the four forces, finally understood why the Red Refinery Demonic Sect had attacked the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect so desperately—it turned out to be a union of these four forces.

The four forces, these eight hundred plus individuals, were all of Golden Core stage Cultivation Base.

If Cao Zhen and the others were truly not in the Hundred Peaks Sect, in this state, the Hundred Peaks Sect was indeed in peril.

The Sun and Moon Demon Sect had actually allied with the Demon Sects and the Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty!

Yet, there was something she couldn't make sense of, even if this allied force managed to destroy the Hundred Peaks Sect in the end, the Red Refinery Demonic Sect would still have suffered heavy losses.

What were they after?

Inside the Hundred Peaks Sect, towards the direction of the gate stood a Bronze Big Bell, so large it was almost akin to a small mountain.

The surface of the Bronze Bell was covered with verdigris, and beneath the verdigris, there were inscriptions: not poems or engraved texts but plain characters—names. These were the names of all the disciples who had sacrificed themselves for the Hundred Peaks Sect since its establishment.

Chapter 684:

His name was the Brave Soul Bell.

This great bell was not rung during the grand competition of the Hundred Peaks Sect!

This great bell would only be rung when the Hundred Peaks Sect was faced with a moment of life and death.

It had been ten thousand years since this great bell last sounded, and now, shortly after the advent of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the Brave Soul Bell had been rung!

The sound of the bell was deep and solemn, filled with a sense of tragic heroism and defiance.

"The Brave Spirit Bell, the Brave Spirit Bell is ringing!"

"When the Brave Spirit Bell rings, the Hundred Peaks Sect is in its most critical moment!"

"Let's go, head to the sect entrance!"

As the Brave Spirit Bell rang out, within the Hundred Peaks Sect, from every mountain peak, all Peak Masters, Elders, Disciples flew down and headed toward the direction of the sect entrance.

However, some were stopped halfway.

"You few, you're only at the Immortal Bridge Stage, what are you doing heading to the sect entrance!"

"You, in the Core Formation Stage, what are you going for, it's complete nonsense!"

"All disciples below the Golden Core Stage, go back immediately! The Hundred Peaks Sect still has so many Golden Core Stages, it's not your turn to risk your lives yet!"

An elderly Peak Master shouted at the rush of Core Formation and Immortal Bridge period disciples: "Go back, all of you go back!"

"We also want to contribute to the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"That's right, everyone is rushing out. My seniors went, I won't stay behind!"

"Yes, we're not afraid, we're not cowards!"

"Not cowards?" The old Peak Master instantly became furious and roared, "You haven't even condensed your Golden Cores, what use are you if you go? You should stay back, preserve the lifeline of your lineages, and in the future become Golden Cores, even achieve the state of Earth Immortals, and strengthen our Hundred Peaks Sect—that's what real heroes are!"

If you go now, you're simply rushing to your deaths, that is cowardly, all of you get back! We old folks are still here, it's not your turn yet to risk your lives for the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"Listen to the Peak Master, everyone go back!"

"If you go now, you'll only cause chaos, don't make us distracted by having to take care of you, all of you go back!"

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, one by one, the Peak Masters, those in the Golden Core Stage, stopped those at the Core Formation and Immortal Bridge Stages from proceeding.

With persuasion, and even reprimands, the disciples at the Core Formation and Immortal Bridge Stages eventually turned back.

The old Peak Master, watching the retreating disciples, turned his face away. Although he had spoken with the harshest words just moments ago, and even resorted to curses towards the end, his eyes were, without anyone noticing, already moist.

These were the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, their Hundred Peaks Sect's disciples, never knowing fear.

In their hearts, the honor and existence of the Hundred Peaks Sect came first, placing themselves always behind.

He knew this was not a time for sentimentality. He turned to fly towards the sect entrance, but a glance caught a familiar figure, and he couldn't help but say irritably, "Deng Qixing, what are you going to do? Those disciples are ignorant, are you as well? You, at the Core Formation Stage, what hot mess are you joining, hurry back!"

Deng Qixing shook his head lightly, his steps forward did not stop, but he called out, "Old Liu, you're still the same, a sharp tongue but a soft heart. Alright, no need for more words. Can't you see? Old fellow, I don't have much time left. Before I die, let me do something for the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"You..." Old Liu halted, he could indeed feel that Deng Qixing's life was not going to last much longer. Deng Qixing had long since passed the Seven Star Peak onto his leading disciple Chao Zi Zai precisely because he did not have much time left.

Looking at Deng Qixing's aged face, he sighed and said no more.

Although this time, those of the Hundred Peaks Sect heading to the sect entrance were all at the Golden Core Stage, the Hundred Peaks Sect always had a tradition: as long as the old folks were still around, they absolutely did not allow the younger disciples to rush to their deaths. If someone had to die, it would be the old folks who went first!

But, Chao Zi Zai at Deng Qixing's side...

Seeing that Old Liu no longer tried to dissuade him, Deng Qixing instead turned back to look at his own disciple, Chao Zi Zai, and with a stern face he shouted, "Old man, I haven't much time left, why are you following?"

"Disciple, disciple wants to accompany Master!" Chao Zi Zai's gaze was filled with determination.

"What are you going to do, follow me to my death? I'm an old man nearing death, now to fight one last time for the Hundred Peaks Sect. My name might be engraved on the Brave Spirit Bell and later enter the Spirit Mountain.

And you? You think to join an old man like me in the Spirit Mountain at such a young age?

If you die, what will become of Seven Star Peak? Or do you wish to be the coward spoken of by Old Liu?"

"Disciple just wants to stay by Master's side!"

"Stay by my side? Do you want to sever the legacy of our Seven Star Peak? I, the old man, passed on the entire legacy of Seven Star Peak to you, if you die, how does our lineage continue?"

How can I face our ancestors at Spirit Mountain if you do that? Hurry back, go cultivate properly, make our Seven Star Peak one of the Top Ten Peaks, then, your Master can boast next to the neighbors on Spirit Mountain!

What are you still standing there for? Go back now! Do you believe if you take one more step, I'll self-destruct right in front of you, you wouldn't want your Master to not even enter Spirit Mountain, right?"

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Deng Qixing glared fiercely at his own disciple but did not spare Chao Zi Zai another look. He turned and flew towards the direction of the sect's gates.

Chao Zi Zai could only stay where he was; he knew if he followed any further, his master would surely be heartbroken, surely be disappointed, and might even truly self-detonate before his eyes.

He hated, hated that his cultivation base was not strong enough, hated that he had not yet reached the Golden Core Stage!

Inside the Hundred Peaks Sect, countless people rushed towards the gates.

From the allied forces of the four directions, Wen Zhanyan of the Mirage Palace of the East Sea looked at the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect already breached and burst into loud laughter, "Red Refinery Demonic Sect, so it was you who wanted to set up our Great Lai Dynasty in the past.

Unfortunately, you didn't anticipate, that whilst the mantis hunts the cicada, the oriole lies in wait. You have actually made the wedding dress for us; I really should thank you properly for helping us break the Hundred Peaks Sect's Mountain Protection Array!"

As his words fell, he suddenly charged out, shouting loudly at the same time, "Disciples of the Mirage Palace of the East Sea, attack! Today is the day the Hundred Peaks Sect will be annihilated. After this, the Hundred Peaks Sect will no longer exist in the world, and all the power and range of the Hundred Peaks Sect will belong to our Great Lai Dynasty!"

Following his call, a host of disciples from the Mirage Palace of the East Sea charged out.

Next to them, Xu Wenxuan cast a glance at the already charging people from the Mirage Palace of the East Sea. After a moment's hesitation, he also led the disciples of the Void Breaking Sect into the fray.

Su Fangrong, however, did not move; his eyes even showed a trace of doubt. The moves of the Mirage Palace of the East Sea were too decisive.

Seeing the Great Formation of the Hundred Peaks Sect was breached, they charged without a second thought, why were they in such a hurry?

And what about the people from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect? Why did they really attack the Hundred Peaks Sect, and why did they leave only so few—dozens of people—who obviously couldn't annihilate the Hundred Peaks Sect?

What was their purpose this time? Surely it couldn't just be to make the wedding dress for others!

This time, coming to exterminate the Hundred Peaks Sect, the more he thought about it, the more something felt off.

But before he could figure it out, a gloomy voice came from his side.

"Mansion Master Su, why haven't your people from the Star Moon Mansion taken action yet? Could it be, Mansion Master Su, that you wish to see us clash with the Hundred Peaks Sect until both sides suffer and then reap the benefits for yourself?"

Mansion Master Su, don't forget, the promise we all made when we arrived: whichever side holds back during the battle will be attacked with full force by the remaining three sides once the matter is over.

Mansion Master Su, you surely don't want to see our Sun and Moon Demon Sect, Mirage Palace of the East Sea, and the Void Breaking Sect attack your Star Moon Mansion together, right?"

Su Fangrong snorted coldly and said, "My Star Moon Mansion will naturally attack with all our strength, but you of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, don't forget your promise. After taking down the Hundred Peaks Sect, the three major Immortal Sects of our Great Lai Dynasty will divide the Hundred Peaks Sect, and your Sun and Moon Demon Sect should not want anything."

Sun Erosion Demon nodded and said, "Of course, I have said that our Sun and Moon Demon Sect's aim is just to eradicate the ten Immortal Sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, to destroy the Dynasty.

As for the treasures and resources of their Immortal Sects, we don't want any of it!"

"Good!" Su Fangrong turned abruptly and waved forward, "Disciples of the Star Moon Mansion, to the attack!"

Although many things were unclear, he had no choice but to attack, and no matter how he viewed the current situation, it seemed advantageous to them.

The Golden Core cultivators of the Hundred Peaks Sect could at most add up to no more than five hundred, whereas their side had over eight hundred Golden Core cultivators. The Hundred Peaks Sect had already exhausted themselves against the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, and their Mountain Protection Array was breached. No matter how one looked at it, victory was assured for their side.

The Hundred Peaks Sect had existed for hundreds of thousands of years. Over these long years, who knows how many treasures, how many resources the Hundred Peaks Sect had accumulated.

Just by taking down the Hundred Peaks Sect, their Star Moon Mansion could divide a third of the Hundred Peaks Sect's resources!

At the forefront of the Hundred Peaks Sect's main gate, a group of Red Refinery Demonic Sect disciples, as if they had long foreseen the arrival of the united forces, showed no surprise at the sight of the opposition. Among them, several even shouted loudly, "Our aim as the Red Refinery Demonic Sect is solely to destroy the Hundred Peaks Sect, and we want none of the Hundred Peaks Sect's resources! Our goals are the same; we can join forces to attack the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"Good, if that's the case, then let's join forces." Wen Zhanyan shouted loudly, the unified form of ten different phenomena of his Golden Elixir appeared behind him, and a Giant Hammer also manifested in his hand, smashing down fiercely towards Yan Yourong, who stood at the forefront in the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Although he was from the Great Lai Dynasty, he had also been paying attention to the Great Immortal Martial Contest of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty and knew much about it.

He knew further that the only woman in the Hundred Peaks Sect with the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir was Yan Yourong, who was among the top four in the Immortal Martial Contest of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

He did not know whether the other person near him, who had reached the Perfect Completion Golden Core with ten different phenomena, was Nie Jie or Liè Yàn, but he was certain that this woman was indeed Yan Yourong.

He wanted to see just how strong Yan Yourong was and what level the top four of the Immortal Martial Contest of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty truly represented.

The shadow of the Giant Hammer soared downward, like a towering mountain plummeting from the sky. The Giant Hammer's shadow friction against the air sparked a series of blinding flashes, and as it traveled, the space behind it shattered inch by inch!

Yan Yourong faced the strike that seemed to smash mountains without retreating an inch.

Chapter 686:

Even though the weapon in her hand was a blade, a clash against a Divine Weapon like the Giant Hammer would surely put her at a disadvantage, yet she still faced it head-on, slashing down!

With one slash falling, a surge of determination rose, as if she was saying, "No matter how thorny the path ahead, I will forge ahead unimpeded, unstoppable!"

In the midst of the blade light, streams of Five Elements Power converged from all directions, pouring into her strike.

The long blade swept across, and in the skies above, the phantom image of the Giant Hammer shattered loudly.

Both at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, yet Wen Zhanyan couldn't even block a single strike from her!

The long blade plummeted, slashing heavily towards Wen Zhanyan.

A look of horror flashed in Wen Zhanyan's eyes, for he knew that among those at the Golden Core Great Perfection, he was not the strongest.

Yet, he believed that being at the same stage, even if he wasn't her match, how much could he possibly fall short?

He attacked Yan Yourong because he wanted to gauge the gap between their strengths.

However, upon this trial, he was shocked to discover that the gap in strength between them was so vast!

In her presence, he didn't even seem like someone at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

The chilling blade light was about to fall upon Wen Zhanyan.

Suddenly, the temperature in the air before Wen Zhanyan plummeted, endless droplets emerged from in front of him, and in an instant, they congealed into ice.

Behind the frost, a slender figure holding an Ancient Mirror blocked in front of Wen Zhanyan.

Tang Yushuang.

From the East Sea Mirage, the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection had not come alone but as a pair, and these two were partners. When one attacked, the other was already ready to defend.

In Tang Yushuang's hands, the Ancient Mirror looked antique, but its surface was not bronze-colored; it was like everlasting frost.

Even the air around the mirror seemed to freeze instantly at that moment. In her world, everything except her and Wen Zhanyan was frozen solid!

The terrifying blade light fell, slicing the frost outside the mirror to pieces, then striking down on the Ancient Mirror itself.

Immediately, a clear crack appeared on the surface of the mirror.

Tang Yushuang felt an endless overbearing force assail her, and beneath the frightening blade energy were the forces of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth of the Five Elements.

These six distinct forces rushed into her body through the mirror, like a tide bursting a dam, madly assaulting inside her. It caused her blood to surge and her internal organs to feel as if they were shattered in an instant, while her arms became so numb in a flash that they almost lost all sensation.

She couldn't understand how Yan Yourong had managed to infuse the Five Elements Power into her sword strike.

Moreover, according to the intelligence passed from the East Sea Mirage, Yan Yourong's sword technique was clearly not like this, without the Five Elements Power.

That meant, Yan Yourong had held back during the martial arts competition.

Because her last opponent was her master, she conceded directly, without the chance to wield this strike!

If Yan Yourong had faced Star Lord Hao Yue back then, she would definitely have used this strike against him, reserving this move for Star Lord Hao Yue.

Under the impact of the terrifying force, Tang Yushuang finally could no longer hold on and was sent flying backward.

Behind her, Su Fangrong watched Tang Yushuang getting sent flying with a look of horror in his eyes, as Yan Yourong's strike had first broken through Wen Zhanyan's attack before descending.

Still, it had managed to send Tang Yushuang flying, implying that even the combined might of two at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection was far from matching Yan Yourong. *freewebnovel.com*

Moreover, that was not even the full extent of Yan Yourong's strike.

This was merely the blade light.

And behind that, Yan Yourong was already holding the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade, descending swiftly, as the long blade plummeted straight towards Wen Zhanyan. Tang Yushuang was knocked away, but their side still had a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection presence.

However, at that moment, Xu Wenxuan had already moved to attack Liè Yàn.

With slight hesitation, Su Fang moved, his body shifting as a long spear appeared in his hands. Like a dragon, the spear lunged out, striking at Liè Yàn from another direction!

He could have gone to save Wen Zhanyan, but why would he?

Star Moon Mansion and Void Breaking Sect had only two at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection each, but the East Sea Mirage had three such individuals.

There were too many from the East Sea Mirage.

Wouldn't it be better if one died?

As for their current alliance, even with one less at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, their strength would indeed suffer, but what of it?

They had more than eight hundred at the Golden Core Stage, and with the Red Refinery Demonic Sect's members, nearly nine hundred Golden Cores, almost twice that of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Golden Core Stage.

Who cares if one Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection dies, even if both from the East Sea Mirage die, it wouldn't affect their victory.

And him attacking Liè Yàn, no one could find fault with that.

The two Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection individuals from the East Sea Mirage attacking one from the Hundred Peaks Sect, and him and Xu Wenxuan attacking another from the Hundred Peaks Sect. Wasn't it just two against one, fair and square?

Su FangRong did not move to assist Wen Zhanyan.

And Wen Zhanyan, now that Tang Yushuang had been knocked away and couldn't immediately join with him to perform their Combined Attack Technique, hastily brought his hands together, gripped the Giant Hammer in both hands instead of one, and the endless Mana within surged as his body suddenly grew a fraction larger.

Chapter 687:

Overwhelming combat will surged from within him, at this moment he seemed like a war god who had stepped out of the Ancient Era, brandishing his long blade as the giant hammer smashed down fiercely.

With this one hammer strike, he used up all his strength, even his mana was completely drained, converging above the giant hammer.

Upon impact, the air in front of him exploded suddenly, forming a gigantic vacuum!

As the giant hammer fell, it was as if the earth itself had flipped over, carrying a force that seemed capable of shattering the void, smashing towards the downward strike of Yan Yourong's blade.

However, in the next instant, his pupils suddenly contracted. His giant hammer had just made contact with Yan Yourong's long blade when he felt as though his hammer had sunk into a quagmire, becoming impossibly heavy. Following that, a dense wooden force assaulted him, as if numerous wild grasses were spreading over his hammer, absorbing all the earthy energy within it.

Wood overcomes earth!

The energy gathered in his hammer was of the earth element, and now that the opponent's wood element had disrupted his earth energy, the force of his strike was greatly diminished.

Immediately after, streaks of running water surged forth, dragging his now weaker hammer towards the side.

The giant hammer deviated and fell towards an empty space, while Yan Yourong's long blade continued its course unchanged, chopping towards his chest.

Atop the long blade were intense flames and a fearsome sharpness.

His body was about to be severed in two by the blade.

Suddenly, a sinister, murky, and bizarre aura arose beside him.

A pitch-black halberd appeared out of nowhere, its blade slicing through the air as if a crescent moon was plummeting from the night sky. Unlike the bright moon wielded by Star Lord Hao Yue, this crescent was filled with strangeness and shadow, yet exuded an overbearing presence.

The halberd collided with the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade, and the impact resonated like the collision of two mountains. Sparks flew from where halberd and blade met, igniting the grass on the ground.

The Eclipse Demon has made his move!

After the hit, the earth shook and the sky seemed to collapse, sun and moon went dark!

A massive wave of Qi surged outwards from where Yan Yourong and he stood, obliterating everything in its path – the giant stones, the fallen trees from previous battles, the wild grass, all turned into dust.

Under the force of the lingering energy, several nearby disciples of the East Sea Mirage Towers were directly blown back, coughing up mouthfuls of bright red blood.

Even though they were in the Golden Core Stage, they had only just entered it. They too were injured by the aftershocks of the battle between two Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Core great perfectionists.

If those at the Core Formation Stage were caught in these aftershocks, they could be gravely injured or even killed outright! This was one of the reasons why, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, masters at the peak of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection were so crucial.

After the clash of attacks, Yan Yourong staggered back three steps, while the Eclipse Demon was sent flying backward, traveling over thirty feet before stabilizing himself and absorbing the immense force of that blade strike. His face was extremely solemn.

Strong!

This Yan Yourong was terrifyingly strong!

Because of the Grand Preceptor, he didn't go to the Town Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Immortal Sect martial arts tournament for fear of being discovered. Despite his wishes, he had ultimately abstained.

But he had seen Yan Yourong's battles!

He had watched them through Shadow Stones—unknowingly to others, the largest gambling house in the Town Immortal Imperial Dynasty, Tongbao Gambling House, was backed by the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, which even the Grand Preceptor didn't know!

People of Tongbao Gambling House, in order to place bets, normally used Shadow Stones to imprint scenes of the martial arts tournament, and nobody suspected a thing.

So, he had seen Yan Yourong's battles through the Shadow Stones provided by Tongbao Gambling House.

He was absolutely certain that Yan Yourong was not this powerful before!

The Yan Yourong before him, he even felt, was not the slightest bit weaker than Ling Xi back then.

The strength that Yan Yourong had previously shown was already at the very peak of the Golden Core Stage. It was impossible for her to have improved so much in such a short time.

Therefore, Yan Yourong must have been holding back.

With such a Yan Yourong, if Tang Yushuang had not been injured, and with the combined strength of the three of them, he wouldn't have been sure of victory.

But now, Tang Yushuang was injured, and she couldn't execute the Combined Attack Technique with Wen Zhanyan.

Meanwhile, the other two from their side who were at the Great Perfection of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core had gone to attack Liè Yàn.

The Eclipse Demon looked at the two being suppressed by Liè Yàn in the distance and cursed in his heart.

Now, they had come together to attack Hundred Peaks Sect, but those from the three Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty were still playing their own games.

From the direction of Hundred Peaks Sect, Wu Xiang who had left the Mountain Protection Array after it was breached and moved from the Formation Eye's position to the front of the mountain and watched Yan Yourong alone defeat three opponents. He felt relieved, discarding the slight dissatisfaction he had felt because the Peak Master had bestowed Divine Skills upon Yan Yourong.

He now felt immensely grateful that the Peak Master of Five Elements Peak had passed their ultimate techniques to Yan Yourong.

If not for her strength, Yan Yourong would not have been able to defeat three opponents in a row.

Yet still, the situation facing Hundred Peaks Sect remained dire.

Their opponents were too many.

Nearly nine hundred at the Golden Core Stage.

Chapter 688:

How would they, the Hundred Peaks Sect, respond!

Being cautious, the Eclipse Demon glanced at Yan Yourong and suddenly burst backward, retreating all the while pointing towards Yan Yourong and shouted loudly, "Attack together, kill her first!"

Since he was no match for Yan Yourong alone, the only option was for everyone to attack together.

As the Echoing Eclipse Demon's words ended, all around, a group of Golden Core Stage cultivators, upon seeing Yan Yourong having distanced herself from everyone, instantly used their Divine Skills to bombard her with attacks.

On the other side, although Liè Yàn was strong, he was evenly matched in combat against two Golden Core cultivators with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir from the Void Breaking Sect and Star Moon Mansion.

But suddenly, multiple Divine Skills blasted out, striking towards Liè Yàn's position.

The next moment, from the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect, several Divine Skills were also launched out, meeting those attacks head-on.

For a while, in the sky, countless Divine Skills collided, causing this part of the Void to shake violently.

Flames, thunder, and frost collided and fell, the ground rolled crazily, and fierce winds howled...

Inside the Hundred Peaks Sect, several Golden Core Stage experts had already made their move.

Liè Yàn, taking advantage of the moment when the others helped him block the opponents' Divine Skills, charged forward fiercely, heading towards the area where the enemies were most numerous.

The Divine Skills unleashed by everyone could not distinguish friend from foe; they would not stop attacking just because the target was a fellow Immortal Sect disciple.

Therefore, during such large-scale battles, if one's strength was sufficient, they could rush into the enemy's crowd, and then the enemy's use of Divine Skills could easily end up striking their own people.

At the forefront of the Hundred Peaks Sect's disciples, Divine Skills surrounded Yan Yourong, not attacking her, but rather countering those that were aimed at her.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Yan Yourong also surged forward suddenly, in an instant arriving in front of the Eclipse Demon, her Dragon Scale Knife slashing downwards.

Under this blade, the whole world seemed to light up with a riot of colors, an overwhelming sword energy, like the mighty rush of a great river, surged forward.

The Eclipse Demon retreated quickly, but with Yan Yourong's full force unleashed, her speed was just too fast, catching up to him in an instant.

Seeing that escape was impossible, he abruptly stabilized his stance, as his aura rapidly soared, reaching its peak in an instant. In his hand, the glow atop the long halberd flared, and as it swung, a boundless force as if capable of shattering heaven and earth descended.

However, the moment this force touched Yan Yourong's long blade, it was instantly destroyed. The Eclipse Demon was shaken so fiercely that his blood churned, and he was flung backward.

Although he was stronger than Wen Zhanyan and the others, alone against Yan Yourong, he was no match either. Previously, he was able to block Yan Yourong's attacks because they had already been hindered by Wen Zhanyan.

Yan Yourong did not give the Eclipse Demon a chance to catch his breath. After striking him with a single blow, she swiftly pursued him.

Meanwhile, from the side, a Giant Hammer unexpectedly struck. This time it was Wen Zhanyan coming to the Eclipse Demon's aid, and although Tang Yushuang, who had been previously sent flying, had sustained internal injuries, he also flew over. Suddenly, Yan Yourong was alone, facing three Golden Core cultivators at the state of Ten Different Phenomena of Great Perfection.

Yet, Yan Yourong showed not the slightest fear. Within her, a fierce will to fight surged out like a towering wave.

Three different Golden Core cultivators with Ten Different Phenomena? So what?

Even up against numerous opponents, countless enemies, she was determined to dominate with the sword in her hand.

She had promised her master to protect the Hundred Peaks Sect,—unless she died, she would not let anyone take even a single step into the Hundred Peaks Sect!

Yan Yourong's Grieving Anger Dragon Blade swung through the air, releasing a fierce and unrivaled sword energy sweeping in all directions!

And during her skirmish with the trio, in the distance, several figures set their sights on Yan Yourong's back.

"We can't let her live!"

"Take advantage of the fact that three masters are holding her up. Let's join forces and take her out!"

"You, block the others from the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"No matter how strong she is, she's just one person after all!"

"Now is the time, strike!"

Suddenly, five people, watching Yan Yourong release divine skills as she made her strike, launched their attack at the same instance.

Among these five people, two had completed Pill Fusion with ten Golden Cores, and the other three with nine.

In theory, completing Pill Fusion signified the peak of the Golden Core Stage.

The combined force of five people at Pill Fusion stage striking at once was incredibly frightening, and although Yan Yourong, who had just unleashed her Sword Technique and divine skills, sensed an attack from behind, she was utterly unable to dodge or to release any divine skills in that moment.

She could only rely on the Protective Divine Power she bore to defend herself, but this power had already been affected by the earlier battle.

To ensure a hit on Yan Yourong, the divine skills launched by the five people encompassed the entire area where she stood.

"Boom!"

A bolt of lightning struck first, breaking through Yan Yourong's already shattered Dragon and Tiger Golden Body, leaving her protected only by the Five Elements Body Protection Technique she had obtained from the Five Elements Peak.

However, the glow of the Five Elements Body Protection Technique had already dimmed, and under the strike of the lightning, the colorless light instantly dissipated.

Immediately thereafter, a hand that eclipsed the sun, endless rushing water, a wind blade that seemed to rip through mountains, and scorching flames descended all at once, engulfing Yan Yourong.

Under the assault of four divine skills, a pallor swiftly spread across Yan Yourong's face. She wavered and plummeted from the sky, crashing heavily onto the ground.

Wen Zhanyan, who had been engaged in battle with her, was also affected by the barrage of divine skills. Although the skills were not aimed at him, he, having been injured in the battle with Yan Yourong, also fell from the sky and landed hard on the ground, spewing a mouthful of bright red blood. The Giant Golden Core fortified by ten different phenomena behind his back also began to darken.

Around the two of them, Golden Core Stage cultivators of weaker strength were affected by the attack, blown away by the shockwave; among them, two who might have been closer to Yan Yourong, perhaps with the intention of ambushing her, were obliterated by the terrifying force of the divine skills, their bodies exploding into a mist of blood that surged towards the sky!

The five attackers had used their strongest offensive divine skills to ensure they could grievously wound or even straight out annihilate Yan Yourong with a single blow.

They were merely affected by the periphery of the strike and had suffered greatly; not to mention Yan Yourong, who had been directly hit.

Yan Yourong, crashing into the ground, formed a massive crater, as the blood within her body boiled and surged tumultuously, several of her meridians snapping entirely.

Although she was at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection and possessed unmatched combat prowess, her strength was her swordsmanship because she had mastered the perfect fusion of the Five Elements Power.

However, her body was still only at the strength level of a Golden Core Stage cultivator. She couldn't withstand the full force strike from five Pill Fusion cultivators.

"Quick, finish her off!"

All around, the crowd looked at the severely injured Yan Yourong and unleashed their divine skills, bombarding the huge crater where she had fallen.

Just as these beams of light were about to hit the crater, suddenly, a silver streak flashed across the sky and rapidly dropped into the crater. Following that, a sweep of silver light shone out.

Chapter 689:

Outside the gates of the Hundred Peaks Sect, from the huge pit created by Yan Yourong's fall, a silvery shadow of a long halberd flew out.

The long halberd exuded endless domineering power, cleaving through the air as if shattering the void itself. Each divine skill that fell from above, under the strike of this halberd, seemed no different from ordinary cloth, effortlessly sliced apart by the sharp scissors that were the long halberd.

Consequently, a massive strange beast appeared before everyone's eyes.

At first glance, the beast resembled a ferocious tiger, but its body was covered with silver scales, and it had bovine hooves and a pair of sharp, sword-like fangs below its mouth.

Astride the beast's back was a man with a noble bearing, wearing a headband with a silver crown and cloaked in a silver chain armor, as imposing as a general.

Behind her swirled the Ten Different Phenomena of the Perfect Completion Golden Core, uniting into one entity. Clutched in her hand, she held the wounded Yan Yourong, rapidly retreating into the distance.

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

The people around her were momentarily stunned by the sudden appearance of this woman. From where had this powerful Great Perfection Golden Core with Ten Illusions emerged?

Since when had the Great Perfection Golden Core stage become so commonplace?

Suddenly, the Sun Erosion Demon looked at the strange beast and the figure holding the long halberd and snorted coldly, "Silver Dragon Blade Tiger Beast, that's Master Gou's disciple, Yu Tuoyu!"

"It's the Grand Preceptor's disciple!"

"The Hundred Peaks Sect has indeed colluded with Master Gou all along."

Yan Yourong suddenly found herself seized by someone. Despite her injuries, her instinct was to resist, but then, a chorus of voices arose around her.

The Grand Preceptor's disciple?

This person is actually the Grand Preceptor's disciple.

She might not have had any interactions with the Grand Preceptor, but she knew that he had always been a protector of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

So, was the Grand Preceptor's disciple here to help the Hundred Peaks Sect?

At this moment, the people from both the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and the Great Lai Dynasty were exclaiming in surprise.

"The Grand Preceptor's disciple?"

"Why has the Grand Preceptor's disciple suddenly appeared at the Hundred Peaks Sect?"

"Could it be that the Hundred Peaks Sect sought help from the Grand Preceptor's disciple?"

"The Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty is so vast, and the Hundred Peaks Sect is one of the top ten Immortal Sects with strong self-power. Currently, smaller Immortal Sects across the Dynasty are in danger. Why would the Grand Preceptor's disciple run to the Hundred Peaks Sect for no reason?"

"The Hundred Peaks Sect, no wonder. Previously, Master Gou wanted to make Cao Zhen the State Preceptor!"

"Even if he is Master Gou's disciple, and as powerful as his disciple might be, what can he do? No matter how strong, he is still only at the Golden Core stage!"

"Kill, kill Master Gou's disciple!"

In an instant, divine skills flew forth, bombarding Yu Tuoyu.

Upon seeing Yan Yourong injured, Yu Tuoyu could no longer wait and single-handedly charged out to rescue her.

After all, Yan Yourong was Cao Zhen's disciple, and whether Cao Zhen saved her because she had previously rescued him didn't matter.

In any case, since Cao Zhen had saved her, she would never stand idly by and watch Cao Zhen's disciple die before her.

Furthermore, Yan Yourong was one of the ten Immortal Generals of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, a person of the Dynasty. How could she possibly allow someone from the Dynasty to die at the hands of these Demon Sect members and the Great Lai Dynasty within the Dynasty's own territory?

Behind her, silver light shimmered, and in an instant, a gossamer silver robe materialized, filled with an air of mystery. On the robe danced two long dragon shadows, creating the impression that the robe was like a long river, and the dragon shadows were two real divine dragons exuding a domineering, majestic, and inviolable aura.

The next moment, divine skills bombarded down, and the twin divine dragons on the robe let out a piercing roar.

Amidst the dragon's roar, visible sonic waves surged outwards, causing many of the falling divine skills to dissipate instantly.

However, the enemies present, whether from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect or the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, were all Demon Sects driven out of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty by the Grand Preceptor. The three Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty had also suffered under the Grand Preceptor's oppression. They all harbored deep hatred for the Grand Preceptor.

Upon discovering that the newcomer was the Grand Preceptor's disciple, many were so enraged they disregarded the Hundred Peaks Sect disciples altogether, focusing their full powers on bombarding Yu Tuoyu instead.

They were too numerous, and the divine skills they launched were overwhelming.

While the dragon's roar shattered some divine skills, many more continued to rain down, dispersing the sonic waves unleashed by the dragon's roar, and smashed against the silver robe like a torrential onslaught of divine skills.

Suddenly, the robe's surface glimmered, giving the illusion that the entire world, the whole universe, seemed to rotate with it.

As the endless divine skills fell, they too whirled away with the light's rotation on the robe.

She had previously self-destructed her Golden Core and nearly died as a result, but because Cao Zhen had offered her a pill and because of his Heretical Golden Core, she lived and retained her cultivation base.

Moreover, having experienced the self-destruction of her Golden Core, she surprisingly found fortune in disaster. After having some new insights, and upon rebuilding her core, her cultivation base rose rather than fell.

In the distance, the Eclipse Demon looked at Yu Tuoyu, who alone withstood countless divine skill attacks. His astonishment was indescribable. He had long heard that many believed that the Grand Preceptor's four Earth Immortal Realm disciples were unfathomably powerful, and his four Golden Core Stage disciples were the peak of the peak within the Golden Core pinnacle.

Chapter 690:

The Grand Preceptor's disciple, being at the Great Perfection of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir, is nothing to be surprised about.

Although he loathed the Grand Preceptor beyond measure, he hated the Grand Preceptor.

But deep down, he also recognized the Grand Preceptor's terror, it would be strange if the Grand Preceptor's disciple wasn't at the Great Perfection of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir!

However, the problem was that this disciple of the Grand Preceptor was too strong!

Yu Tuoyu actually blocked so many Divine Skills with his own strength alone! This combat power seemed to be not the slightest bit inferior to Yan Yourong's.

Yu Tuoyu instantaneously withstood countless attacks from Golden Core Stage cultivators, but in the next moment, even more Divine Skills fell, and the opposing side's numbers were simply too great.

The silver Kasaya she wore burst apart with a loud crash.

Countless Divine Skills fell. However, in the next instant, a high mountain appeared in front of him. The summit was covered with trees, branches crazily growing across the sky, while around the giant mountain, waters surged, and flames erupted...

Yan Yourong, risking injury to her body, unleashed her strongest defensive Divine Skill.

The majestic mountain gave a sense of grandeur and stood as a shield before them, one end connected to the earth, the other seemingly merging with the entire sky—the power of the Five Elements converged, using the mountain as a foundation.

For a moment, several Divine Skills bombarded the gigantic mountain, causing the surrounding space to tremble and shake violently. Subsequently, in merely the space of a breath, the mountain's apparition also shattered.

Whether it was Yan Yourong or Yu Tuoyu, no matter how powerful they were, they were still just in the Golden Core Stage. Facing so many attacks, it was extremely difficult for them to block even one or two.

Taking advantage of this brief moment of resistance, Yu Tuoyu's steed, the Silver Dragon Blade Tiger Beast, rapidly darted out, flying towards the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

At the rear of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect along with the three Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty, suddenly, a series of attacks fell from above.

Yu Tuoyu's junior nephews began to make their move.

Although they were the Grand Preceptor's grand-disciples, among them, there were nonetheless two at the Great Perfection of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir. Beyond that, there were even ten others who had all undergone Pill Fusion, and without exception, each one had achieved Pill Fusion with ten complete Golden Elixirs!

Their numbers might not have been great, but their sudden appearance from behind the enemy, carrying out a surprise attack, plunged the rear of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and the three Immortal Sects into chaos in an instant.

"People from the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, there are people from the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty here!"

"Perfect Completion Golden Cores, so many Perfect Completion Golden Cores!"

"Quick, call the masters!"

Screams of distress continued to echo out.

The Eclipse Demon, Sun Erosion, suddenly turned his head to look behind, his face revealing a glint of icy coldness at the sight of the Golden Core Stage masters suddenly attacking from the rear.

The Grand Preceptor's grand-disciples!

Very well, today he intended to slay all of the Grand Preceptor's disciples, along with his grand-disciples, to see just how many more disciples and grand-disciples the Grand Preceptor had.

As he made a move to rush towards the rear, cries from the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect had already been heard!

"Kill!"

"We cannot let the enemy take even a single step into our Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"How dare these petty Immortal Sects of the insignificant border nation of Great Lai presume to invade our Hundred Peaks Sect!"

From the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect, torrents of overwhelming pressure emerged.

Atop the mountain, several elders with auras far surpassing the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir appeared.

"Wind Fire Tribulation!"

"The Peak Fire Tribulation of the Hundred Peaks Sect has emerged!"

The Hundred Peaks Sect, as one of the ten great Immortal Sects, naturally had the Wind Fire Tribulation, and not just a few in number.

All the ten great Immortal Sects actually possessed Wind Fire Tribulations, but nobody knew how many Wind Fire Tribulations each of the Immortal Sects had.

But at this moment, from the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect, nine Wind Fire Tribulations made their presence known.

Counting BeiChen Ying and Li Lingwei who were currently not within the Hundred Peaks Sect, the Sect had a total of eleven Wind Fire Tribulations, which was more than the number of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixirs within their own sect!

At this time, each of these Wind Fire Tribulations unleashed their full combat prowess.

"Wait a moment!"

Suddenly, among the nine Wind Fire Tribulations, a Zen cultivator dressed in a Kasaya looked towards Wu Jinhuan and beside her, another young female cultivator who appeared significantly younger than them," Wu Jinhuan, Elder Tingyu, the two of you refrain from taking action for now.

You are still young, you still have the opportunity to transcend the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, you have the chance to become Earth Immortals.

We are different; we managed to reach the stage of Wind Fire Tribulation due to years of accumulation. We are almost at our limits; if we were truly capable of becoming Earth Immortals, we would have already achieved it and wouldn't still be at the Wind Fire Tribulation.

You know the rules of our Hundred Peaks Sect; let us old folks go first."

"Elder Yuan Nian..." Wu Jinhuan attempted to speak further, but the other party cut her off.

"No more words, when we few old ones can no longer cope, then it won't be too late for you to take action," Elder Yuan Nian spoke in a low voice but suddenly charged out from atop the mountain peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect. The cultivation of the Wind Fire Tribulation was displayed without restraint, with a black lotus appearing suddenly in front of him.

In a moment, a wave of majestic and solemn Buddhist Energy spread out, and chants from the Buddhist scriptures echoed from the void. Yet, in the midst of this dense Buddhist Energy, there surged a series of eerie malevolent forces.

"Evil Buddha!"

"Black Lotus Evil Buddha!"

The competition at the Hundred Peaks had not concluded long ago, and the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect had also witnessed Wu Que showcasing the Black Lotus Evil Buddha. That eerie black lotus, along with the Buddha Power blended with malevolent energy, had etched deep into their minds.