

My Master 691

Chapter 691:

As soon as Elder Yuan Nian manifested it, everyone recognized the Black Lotus.

"Elder Yuan Nian has even connected with the Black Lotus Evil Buddha!"

"We, there was not a single person who knew that he had cultivated the Black Lotus Evil Buddha!"

With the release of the Black Lotus, Elder Yuan Nian's entire face took on a trace of sinister air, yet within that sinisterness, there was also a sense of carefree abandon.

He had been holding back for far too long.

Those from Little Zen Peak who cultivated the Black Lotus Evil Buddha were not just Wu Que, there were two.

Even when Wu Que was able to cultivate the Black Lotus Evil Buddha, it was because of Elder Yuan Nian.

He had no intention of allowing Wu Que to cultivate the Black Lotus Evil Buddha. After he himself had cultivated it, his heart was filled with regret. How could he possibly allow another disciple of Little Zen Peak to cultivate it?

However, when he initially cultivated the Black Lotus Evil Buddha, he broke the seal, and after closing it, he did not completely reseal it, therefore letting Wu Que learn the Black Lotus Evil Buddha!

After all, they were demonic cultivators, but they cultivated Zen Divine Skills filled with sinister energy. What did this make them? How would the world view them?

Ever since he had cultivated the Black Lotus Evil Buddha, he had never revealed it before others.

But now, the Hundred Peaks Sect was being besieged by powers from all sides, with the number of enemy Golden Core Stage cultivators far exceeding those of the Hundred Peaks Sect. In such a moment, what was there left for him to hold back!

Although he practiced Zen cultivation, the Hundred Peaks Sect was not predominantly an Immortal Sect of Zen.

But he was a disciple of Little Zen Peak, and Little Zen Peak belonged to the Hundred Peaks Sect, so he was a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect. If the Hundred Peaks Sect faced danger, he would fight to the death for the sect.

Only if they fought with all they had, could they ensure the continuance of the Hundred Peaks Sect, preserve the Little Zen Peak, protect the younger disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and safeguard their inheritance, their flame!

Out of Elder Yuan Nian's mouth, a string of Buddhist chants emerged, his expression devout and sacred. The thunderous Buddhist chants, however, carried with them a bone-chilling sinister aura when heard by the crowd.

In front of him, the pitch-black lotus flower also began to bloom.

Unlike Wu Que's lotus which only had forty-nine petals, the lotus before him boasted eighty-one petals!

The moment the lotus bloomed, the pitch-black petals suddenly scattered in all directions, and in an instant, the whole world turned pitch-black.

A Thought into Nightfall!

Amidst the darkness, the petals suffused with a bizarre sinister energy, fell in front of the people from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, and the Great Lai Dynasty. Each petal was filled with a wild sinister aura, and these eighty-one petals exploded at the same moment.

Suddenly, a boundless power permeated the heavens.

Many people, under the impact of this force, were instantly blown away, and in the void, streaks of crimson blood soared into the sky!

A number of Golden Core Stage cultivators, unprepared, were instantly blasted to their deaths.

"He's gone mad!"

"He's unleashed the power of the Wind Fire Tribulation without any reservation!"

"Does he not fear invoking the true Wind Fire Tribulation!"

"Not good, tribulation clouds!"

"The Wind Fire Tribulation is really upon us, retreat quickly!"

Surrounding cultivators from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, and the Great Lai Dynasty hastily retreated. The Wind Fire Tribulation was descending, and although it primarily targeted the one undergoing the tribulation, everyone nearby would also be affected.

On ordinary days, those undergoing the Wind Fire Tribulation would not, even at full power, bring about the tribulation unless they were at a point where it could no longer be suppressed.

But the Reversal Mini Epoch Period was too special. To bring forth the Wind Fire Tribulation, it wasn't even about unleashing full power; a mere action could easily trigger it.

If one were to burst forth with their full strength, it would inevitably lead to the Wind Fire Tribulation.

This was also why, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, those at the Wind Fire Tribulation level of cultivation were not as critical as those at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

As soon as Elder Yuan Nian made his move, the air around him began to churn violently, and in the void above, streaks of black tribulation clouds converged, completely obscuring this part of the sky.

Lan Pili, although at the Golden Core Stage, was experiencing the Wind Fire Tribulation for the second time. The previous time it was Jue Ying breaking through, and this time it was Elder Yuan Nian.

Unlike Jue Ying, who had a revelation and therefore ultimately succeeded in breaking through,

Elder Yuan Nian had no such revelation; it was simply due to unleashing the power of the Wind Fire Tribulation that triggered it!

Under such circumstances, Elder Yuan Nian had almost no chance of successfully navigating the tribulation.

Yet, as Elder Yuan Nian looked up at the tribulation clouds falling from the sky, there was not a trace of panic on his face; instead, he rushed forward swiftly.

As a being of the Wind Fire Tribulation, when he exerted his full strength, his speed was unbelievably fast. In just an instant, he had rushed in front of the people from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, and the Great Lai Dynasty.

In a flash, the individuals on the opposing side were shocked and appalled.

"Not good!"

"He wants to drag us to death with him!"

"He wants us to experience the Wind Fire Tribulation together!"

"Act quickly, kill him now!"

The people from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, and the Great Lai Dynasty, in great terror, disregarded their allies nearby and attacked with all their might, bombarding Elder Yuan Nian!

How could they, at the Golden Core Stage, contend with the Wind Fire Tribulation?

To survive, they could not allow the Wind Fire Tribulation to descend, and the only way to prevent it was to slay Elder Yuan Nian.

In the sky, the Wind Fire Tribulation had not yet fallen, but already torrents of thunder, flames, and wind blades converged and swept toward Elder Yuan Nian.

Elder Yuan Nian, seeing the enemy in panic retreating, suddenly laughed. At the same time, the giant Golden Core at his back, formed by the unification of nine cores, began to swell enormously. A powerful energy surged into the Golden Core, causing it to grow larger and larger, and in a moment, it gave the impression it could no longer withstand the pressure and was about to burst completely.

Chapter 692:

"What is this..."

"He... Has he gone mad?"

"He's going to detonate himself!"

In this moment, his resolve didn't resemble that of a monk at all; rather, he seemed like a wandering swordsman, filled with boundless heroism as he looked up to the sky and roared, "No regrets for joining Hundred Peaks Sect in this life, I would choose to be a person of Hundred Peaks Sect in the next! Those who offend Hundred Peaks shall be annihilated!"

As his words fell, the giant Golden Core behind him suddenly exploded!

With so many from the enemy side attacking simultaneously with their Divine Skills, he had no way to block them. If he died, the Wind Fire Tribulation would cease to exist, so why not self-detonate!

If he could take one of the enemy with him in his self-destruction, it was one less foe to face!

He wanted the world to know that the Hundred Peaks Sect wasn't one to be oppressed by just anyone. Those who sought to destroy the Hundred Peaks Sect had to be prepared to die!

Although he wasn't at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, he was the Wind Fire Tribulation. The terrifying power released upon his self-detonation was unimaginable, like an unstoppable force that could demolish mountains and reverse rivers, surging in all directions.

In an instant, the mountains shook, and heaven and earth trembled.

A thunderous explosion that could shatter mountains resounded, and amidst its roaring, a rolling dust cloud swept up from the ground like a sandstorm, and in a blink, numerous clouds of blood rose to the skies!

One after another, Cultivators from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, or Great Lai Dynasty were instantaneously blasted to death.

Although his life had ended, the gathering storm clouds in the sky hadn't dissipated because another Wind Fire Tribulation cultivator unleashed their power, striking towards the people of the opposing Sun and Moon Demon Sect, Red Refinery Demonic Sect, and Great Lai Dynasty.

Seeing this, the enemy, in great alarm, hastily released their Divine Skills, trying to kill these valiant practitioners of the Wind Fire Tribulation from the Hundred Peaks Sect.

However, this time, six Wind Fire Tribulation cultivators attacked with all their might.

Behind them, the other Disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect were also making their moves. For a time, the assault from the forces of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, Red Refinery Demonic Sect, and the Great Lai Dynasty was briefly stymied.

Only moments later, rows upon rows of storm clouds in the sky were fully gathered, and even the intense sun in the Void was completely obscured.

Thereupon, from within the Void, endless bolts of lightning fell from the storm clouds.

In just an instant, these cascades of lightning illuminated the hidden sky, each bolt like a Thunderbolt Dragon, carrying unmatched power as they descended.

This wasn't a single Wind Fire Tribulation crossing, but six, and naturally, the power of the great tribulation was far beyond the ordinary.

As the lightning fell, in the heart of Wind Fire Tribulation, an old man, sensing the terrifying might of the Tribulation, eyes suddenly flashing with determination, cried out loudly, "No regrets for joining Hundred Peaks Sect even in death. All of you, die with me!"

The next moment, his body exploded!

He too chose self-detonation, feeling that he couldn't withstand the assaults of the Wind Fire Tribulation, knowing that he would be pulverized under the falling lightning.

So be it. Since the Wind Fire Tribulation had descended and he had to die, why perish under the Tribulation when he could self-detonate and kill more enemies!

In the Void, it wasn't just lightning that fell. There also were hurricanes, flames capable of burning everything, heavy water heavy as mountains, and countless Heavenly Tribulations all descending at once.

For a moment, the entire heaven and earth seemed to overturn under this onslaught of power!

Even the Whole Hundred Peaks Sect seemed to shake at this moment. The land all around them fragmented, and far away, the mountain where Yu Tuoyu and the rest were stationed began to collapse!

Meanwhile, several Golden Core Stage beings of the Hundred Peaks Sect were relentlessly charging forward, rushing towards where the enemy was most numerous. They were bringing the Wind Fire Tribulation to them.

They were existences of the Wind Fire Tribulation, but at this moment, they made the ultimate sacrifice, choosing to exchange their lives with the enemy's in suicide attacks!

Chapter 693:

What exactly the Red Refinery Demonic Sect was thinking, perhaps not many people knew.

But whether it was the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, the Mirage Towers of the East Sea, or even the Void Breaking Sect and the Star Moon Mansion, they all believed that with Cao Zhen of the Hundred Peaks Sect and the many masters of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection absent, they could definitely breach the now-exposed Hundred Peaks Sect with their numerical advantage.

Moreover, even if they suffered losses, they were willing to bear them.

After all, it was almost two Golden Core Stage cultivators of theirs to one of the opponent's.

As for those below the Golden Core— the Core Formation Stage and Immortal Bridge Period— they completely disregarded them.

With such a significant advantage, if it came down to a desperate fight, they even believed that they could win even with Cao Zhen and the others at the Hundred Peaks Sect, at most unable to retain the opponent's masters.

However, once the battle started, unexpected events kept occurring.

The performance of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Liè Yàn was not surprising to them, but Yan Yourong outstripped their expectations by far too much.

Even the existence of three Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection cultivators couldn't suppress Yan Yourong.

And afterwards, there even arrived the disciples of the Grand Preceptor, led by Yu Tuoyu, whose strength was not inferior to Yan Yourong's.

Although these factors were influential, their impact was limited.

What they had never anticipated was the ferocity of the Hundred Peaks Sect members, who did not care for their own lives and directly used the power of the Wind Fire Tribulation, inviting this calamity upon themselves to attack their enemies; they even initiated self-detonations.

The Hundred Peaks Sect witnessed the emergence of nine Wind Fire Tribulations, seven individuals had all beckoned the ordeal upon themselves, and moreover, each person self-detonated after realizing they could not withstand the Wind Fire Tribulation!

The Wind Fire Tribulation, once survived, enables one to become an Earth Immortal— one can imagine how terrifying that tribulation would be!

Let alone them, even those Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings would probably not be able to block the Wind Fire Tribulation, let alone the regular Golden Core Stage cultivators!

And these Wind Fire Tribulation cultivators were even detonating their Golden Cores.

Within moments, under the bombardment of the heavenly fires of the Wind Fire Tribulation and the shockwaves of the self-detonations, Golden Core Stage cultivators from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and the three Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty were continually dying.

And yet, this was far from over.

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, one by one, the elders whose lifespans were not long, flew out of the mountain gates, charging at the Immortal Sects who were invading and who sought to destroy their own sect, a host of Golden Core Stage adversaries. Behind them, their own Golden Cores burned furiously before detonating in a blast!

Self-detonation!

The strongest attack that a Golden Core Stage cultivator can theoretically unleash is the self-detonation of their Golden Core!

But, the Golden Core is the foundation of the Golden Core Stage— who would detonate their own Golden Core without good reason?

Many Golden Core Stage cultivators, even on the brink of death, would not necessarily have the courage to detonate their Golden Cores!

However, today, one after another, the elderly of the Hundred Peaks Sect, with imminent lifespans, charged forth unhesitatingly, detonating their Golden Cores without a second thought!

Since its establishment, the Hundred Peaks Sect has not known how many Minor Eras of Inversion of Heaven and Earth it has endured, not known how many dangers it has faced, but it has survived every threat, all because of the sacrificial spirit of the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect!

"Die!"

"As an old man on the verge of death, even if I don't die today, I'm afraid I wouldn't live more than ten years. Today, killing even one of you earns me my path!"

"If the Sun and Moon Demon Sect have been driven out of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, then don't even think about coming back!"

"I, being only at the Core Formation Stage, if I can severely injure a Golden Core Stage by detonating myself, it's a gain!"

Not only the Golden Core Stage cultivators, but also those of the Hundred Peaks Sect who were close to the end of their lifespans, the Core Formation Stage, also chose to self-detonate in this moment.

Among them was Deng Qixing.

Certainly, the Core Formation Stage could hardly contend with the Golden Core Stage; even if a Core Formation Stage self-detonated, they might not seriously hurt a Golden Core Stage, as the gap between the two was too vast.

But if one Core Formation Stage's self-detonation is not enough, what about two, and if two are not enough, what about three?

In an instant, at the gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect, earth-shaking explosions continued to resound as the ground, the air, the void—everything shattered. Blood mist soared into the sky, a mix of blood from the self-detonating members of the Hundred Peaks Sect and their adversaries.

Yu Tuoyu watched as the members of the Hundred Peaks, disregarding life and death, charged out one after another, detonating themselves only to inflict heavier casualties on the enemy, to kill even more adversaries. Even though she was not a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect, even though as a disciple of the Grand Preceptor she spent years outside fighting and slaying those from the Demonic Sect, witnessing death, seeing entire villages massacred by demonic forces, and witnessing too many human tragedies and vigorous battles—her eyes could not help but moisten at this moment.

And as the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect watched one elder after another, one mentor after another die, their eyes nearly split with rage, almost going insane!

"Master!"

"No!"

"I can't take it, I can't, you all die!"

The disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect could no longer heed their mentors' words, what about preserving their useful bodies, waiting until they had higher cultivation to glorify the Hundred Peaks Sect, what about preserving the spark of life, what about living and cultivating properly.

All they knew was that their masters, their elders, their senior brothers died before their eyes, all for them, for the Hundred Peaks Sect!

"Kill! Kill them all!"

"I too am a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

One after another, the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect charged into battle.

Chapter 694:

Wu Jinhuan and another facing the Wind Fire Tribulation could no longer tolerate it and frenziedly stimulated their own power.

"Wind Fire Tribulation, not only you are afflicted with the Wind Fire Tribulation, I am too. Since the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth has arrived, there's no way to breakthrough to become an Earth Immortal. If I continue to live, there's no point anymore!"

"If you are heroes, am I a bear, just because of self-destruction?"

The two crazily stimulated their power, charging toward each other. The reason they had not yet acted was because the distance was not enough; they wanted to rush into the crowd of the other side and then exert their full strength. Only by doing so could they ensure that the descending Wind Fire Tribulation would take out more enemies.

The disciples from three major Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty felt fear at that moment.

Although they had a conflict with the White Hundred Peak Sect, it was not a matter of life and death. They came because their temporary Sect Leader, Mansion Master, and Mansion Master had asked them to, lured by the prospects of benefit, believing that with their strength, they could annihilate the Hundred Peaks Sect without significant losses.

But who could have imagined that the people from Hundred Peaks Sect would be so unyielding, so unafraid of death?

Now, many of those beside them were already dead.

And they did not truly wish to fight to the death with the Hundred Peaks Sect!

They began to retreat.

The Sun Erosion Demon cursed as he watched person after person from the three major Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty retreat, useless, all useless—the mere death of some led them to retreat.

They say the people of the Great Lai Dynasty are ferocious, unafraid of death, but now, it seems that these rumors are completely unreliable.

"Retreat!"

Seeing the people from the three major Immortal Sects retreating, he reluctantly conveyed the message to the disciples of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect ahead.

With the Great Lai Dynasty's people gone, they from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect could not possibly breach the Hundred Peaks Sect!

Unexpectedly, with such an opportunity and leading so many disciples here, they still couldn't take down the Hundred Peaks Sect.

He had struggled so hard to earn the opportunity to lead the attack on the Hundred Peaks Sect, yet it ended in failure. When he returned, the power he wielded would likely be greatly diminished.

The Great Lai Dynasty and the Sun and Moon Demon Sect still clearly held the advantage in the number of Golden Core Stage cultivators, but they began to retreat.

However, just as they had started to fall back, from behind the disciples brought by Baiyu Tuoyu, a voice filled with towering rage emerged.

"Does the Hundred Peaks Sect seem to you a place you can just come and go as you please?"

As the voice faded, a Flying Boat appeared within everyone's sight.

The next moment, the Flying Boat opened up, revealing the figures of Cao Zhen, Ling Xi, and others to everyone's view.

Previously in that small world, Cao Zhen kept on slaying Blood demons, later taking them through the passage and smearing their blood over the tombstones. Finally, when the tombstones were completely dyed red with fresh blood, the Formation leading out of the foreign realm was able to open.

After leaving, Cao Zhen and others made their way to the Hundred Peaks Sect at full speed, but it was already over!

Cao Zhen looked at the ruined Great Formation before the mountain gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect, at the ground pocked with innumerable holes from the bombardment, at the earth where blood flowed like rivers, feeling boundless rage spreading madly within him.

At that time, everyone had elected him as the temporary Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period as a sign of their trust in him!

Yet he had gone out and failed to fulfill the responsibilities of a Peak Master!

Now, these people had taken the opportunity of his absence to directly attack the Hundred Peaks Sect. Although he had not seen how tragic the previous battle was, just by looking at the front of the mountain gate, he could imagine!

He had let down the trust people placed in him!

And these people, the Hundred Peaks Sect had not provoked them, yet they joined forces to attack the Hundred Peaks Sect. What were they trying to do, annihilate the Hundred Peaks Sect?

"Die, all of you!"

Before Cao Zhen's rage could spread any further, six Divine Golden Cores appeared behind him, and above his head, the Heretical Golden Core manifested as well.

The next moment, one Golden Core on his back suddenly burst into brilliant light, followed by thunderbolts furiously shooting out from within that Golden Core!

In an instant, he released ten Divine Skills, and he didn't stop there. The next moment, flames rose, followed by unending gales...

This moment, Cao Zhen held nothing back. With his full power unleashed, each Divine Golden Core at his back blasted out ten Divine Skills.

Immediately, several chilling Divine Skills fell from the sky, bombarding those before him who dared to attack their Hundred Peaks Sect.

Besides him, Ling Xi and others also took action immediately. In an instant, Talismans and orbs of Flame shot forth.

From the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect, people also noticed Cao Zhen and the others at once.

"They're back, Peak Master Cao and the others are back!"

"They wanted to wipe out our Hundred Peaks Sect, right? Now that Peak Master Cao and the others have returned, let's see how these people can destroy our Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"Death, they all must die!"

"Master, do you see? Peak Master Cao and the others have returned! Master, your disciple will now avenge you!"

Inside the Hundred Peaks Sect, as one disciple after another saw Cao Zhen and the others arrive, their morale instantly surged, and they, too, rushed out to join the battle.

On the side of the Great Lai Dynasty, people from the three major Immortal Sects were in shock—Cao Zhen and his group had returned? Weren't they supposed to be unable to come back?

Chapter 695:

Although there were only a few of them, each and every one of these individuals was an incredibly formidable existence, standing at the very pinnacle of the Golden Core stage.

Previously, just one Yan Yourong had caused them significant trouble. Now, with so many experts on par with Yan Yourong arriving, joining forces in a pincer attack, the situation had greatly worsened!

Su Fangrong, feeling the terrifying onslaught emanating from Cao Zhen and the others, suddenly channeled mana and shouted at the top of his lungs, "Disciples of Star Moon Mansion, attack Cao Zhen and his group with all your might!"

Following his command, both Xu Wenxuan and the injured Wen Zhanyan, who were nearby, quickly caught on and bellowed their own orders.

"Disciples of the Mirage Tower of the East Sea, attack Cao Zhen and his group with all your might!"

"Disciples of the Void Breaking Sect, focus solely on attacking Cao Zhen and his group!"

By now, they had lost the desire to continue attacking the Hundred Peaks Sect. The members of the Hundred Peaks Sect fought so fiercely and recklessly that even if they managed to overcome the sect, they would suffer heavy losses.

Moreover, out of nowhere, Yu Tuoyu, a Grand Preceptor's disciple appeared, commanding a group of experts at the Golden Core stage.

And now, with Cao Zhen and his company arriving, especially considering their cultivation bases, which far exceeded their expectations,

they weren't even confident of victory if a battle were to truly ensue.

In light of this, continuing the battle became pointless. What they needed to do was to leave this place first and then make long-term plans!

To leave, they had to repel Cao Zhen and his group, as they were blocking the way out.

Fortunately, Cao Zhen and his people were still far away, and the crowd could cast their divine skills without worrying about hitting their own, unleashing their divine abilities in a formidable assault.

From a distance, Cao Zhen watched the divine skills raining down and saw puddles of fresh blood on the ground. Madness flickered in his eyes.

Ever since his arrival in this world, he had always been within the Hundred Peaks Sect. Though conflicts and disputes with its members had occurred many times, even such a large sect, just like some large families with many children in his previous life, would have their internal squabbles.

To him, conflicts with the people of Hundred Peaks Sect were like those within a large family: despite their differences, they never truly intended to harm or attack each other!

Moreover, from his journey with Lan Pili from the Hundred Peaks Sect to the Capital City, then after arriving at the Capital City, and ever since the beginning of the Immortal Ascension Martial Conference until his return to the Hundred Peaks Sect, his experiences had allowed him to understand the spirit of the Hundred Peaks Sect and what constituted a truly righteous and noble sect.

Over time, he had come to regard the Hundred Peaks Sect as his roots, his home, and he took pride in being a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect ever since he came into this world.

And now, to see disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect falling because of these people, how could he not be furious!

As if trying to upturn the very sky with his towering rage, the six illusionary Golden Cores behind him spun rapidly, and two shadows, one black and one white, appeared behind him. These were not illusions of the Golden Core but rather of a Secret Technique!

He too knew Secret Techniques!

And the Secret Techniques he knew were naturally those of Xiang Ziyu!

He had executed the Secret Technique, the very same one Xiang Ziyu had used during the Immortal Ascension Martial Conference!

In an instant, as the two shadows appeared, two distinctly different auras emerged: a lofty, ethereal immortal aura, and the black aura held a sinister, cunning, and strange vibe.

Above Cao Zhen's head, the Heretical Golden Core spun wildly, its boundless aura pouring into his body.

The next moment, he suddenly extended his hands in two different directions and waved them.

At once, each of his hands radiated a black and a white light, shining brightly.

The black light was as dark as ink, seeming even darker than the night, while the white light was blindingly bright.

As these two lights rose, the air around them began to swirl with Cao Zhen's arm movements, forming a spinning vortex. The two lights merged into this vortex, within which the illusion of the sun and moon appeared.

Sun and Moon Celestial Spin!

To counter such a massive onslaught of divine skills, especially those cast by weaker opponents, the best response was to execute the Sun and Moon Celestial Spin.

In fact, it could be said that as long as the opponent's cultivation base was below his own, executing the Sun and Moon Celestial Spin could completely overwhelm the opponent.

Naturally, if the opponent's cultivation base was lower, no matter how numerous they were, they stood no chance against the Sun and Moon Celestial Spin.

Unless, of course, the opponent's numbers reached a terrifying level.

The number of individuals currently unleashing divine skills upon him was indeed large enough that under normal circumstances, even executing the Sun and Moon Celestial Spin would not be enough to deflect all of their attacks back at them.

But, once he executed the Secret Technique, his strength could dramatically increase!

On the other side, Xiang Ziyu, seeing his master's actions and the almost river-like flow of blood in the distance, felt boundless rage spreading throughout his body as both a black and a white aura emerged from him!

In recent times, he had recovered from the weakened state caused by his consecutive use of Secret Techniques and the Heavenly Poles Earthly Fiends Beads, although he was far from fully recovered.

Now, however, he was casting his Secret Technique once again.

This time, his body could no longer bear it; under the horrifying force surging within him, his skin tore apart inch by inch, and his fresh blood spurted out like a fountain. Yet, he did not stop; instead, he continued to elevate the aura within him.

Chapter 696:

Although it was the same secret technique, as he executed it, the mysterious and powerful Immortal Demon Xu Ying also flew out from above his Golden Core, resonating with the secret technique's glow.

For a moment, his entire being was filled with traces of Immortal Demon Qi!

After his aura soared to its peak, he rushed to Cao Zhen's side and swung both his hands.

Sun Moon Stars Rotation!

Facing countless attacks from Golden Core Stage cultivators, Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu showed not the slightest hint of retreat, both executing the Sun Moon Stars Rotation simultaneously!

Although Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu had different auras, the secret techniques they used were the same, the Divine Skills they used were the same, and even the strength of the two was incredibly close.

As the two released their skills simultaneously, in the sky, the Sun Moon Stars Rotation Divine Skills of both seemed to resonate. At that moment, Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu appeared as if one had become the Sun and the other the Moon!

The Sun and Moon phantoms spun rapidly, with a Sun and Moon faintly appearing in this realm, aside from the fierce sun above the void, a Heavenly Phenomenon's Sun and Moon!

At the same time, an incredibly pure Yin Yang Qi surged out from within both of them!

At that moment, even in the sky, the Heavenly Dao seemed to materialize, gazing down upon the two, as if the combined strength of their Sun Moon Stars Rotation had transcended the limits of the Golden Core Stage, touching the realm of Earth Immortal.

Almost at the instant the Sun and Moon energy waves formed, from the opposite side, waves of Divine Skills from disciples of the three major Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty and the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, descended like a torrent.

In a flash, the energy waves spun wildly, stirring up the world as if it too began to rotate.

In that instant, it gave the feeling of a breached flood surging towards the whirlpool at the bottom of the endless ocean.

Though the flood was fierce, under the rotation of the whirlpool, it merged into the vortex.

Streams of Divine Skills began to spin as well.

The next moment, the speed of the Sun Moon Stars Rotation energy waves reached their limit, and with that, the energy exploded outward.

Countless streams of Divine Skills were reflected back.

At that time, even more waves of Divine Skills descended.

Even though many members of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and the three major Immortal Sects had died, there were too many of them remaining, even more so.

With such varying cultivation bases, high and low, and with such great disparities,

And since the speed at which everyone appeared was different, their attacks couldn't possibly focus on one point, ensuring they hit Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu at the same time.

Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu effectively reflected a portion of their opponents' Divine Skills back, using the enemy's Divine Skills to attack their own.

Among the members of the three major Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty, Su Fangrong watched as the streams of Divine Skills were reflected back. At that moment, his brain nearly stopped functioning, and all his understandings about the Golden Core Stage were upended!

Although they couldn't ensure that everyone's Divine Skills would land in front of Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu at the same time, given their numbers, during those four moments, countless Divine Skills did indeed land simultaneously. Moreover, the duration of the rotating Divine Skills meant that there were over a hundred Divine Skills bombarding them at once.

Yet even so, Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu were still able to block and even reflect the Divine Skills back.

This was as if the two of them were resisting the onslaught of several hundred Golden Core Stage cultivators with their own strength and coming out on top!

That's several hundred Golden Core Stage cultivators.

The feats that Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu had achieved, could they be something someone at the Golden Core Stage could do? Were they really at the Golden Core Stage?

How could the Golden Core Stage be so powerful!

Within the void, two streams of Divine Skills collided, and in an instant, within the void, sounds as if the entire sky was exploding burst forth, linking together.

Amidst the loud booms, two boundless forces, each with endless power, collided against each other, with visible shockwaves spreading in all directions.

The impact of each shockwave was filled with terrifying power.

Chapter 697:

In the void, countless streams of divine powers collided, causing a massive impact that, for a moment, made it feel as if this world might have been destroyed.

It was different from when the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect was still intact, when the sect members engaged in a direct clash of divine powers with those from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect.

However, as the two sides were still at a distance, the explosions of power, while terrifying, resulted in far fewer casualties due to the distance involved.

At this moment, Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu found themselves almost face-to-face with the cultivators from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, East Sea Mirage Tower, and two other Immortal Sects. The fearsome streams of divine powers were detonating right in front of them.

Moreover, their divine powers were being used to counter those reflected back at them by Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu using the Sun Moon Stars Rotation. How could they then fend off the attacks from the rest of the Hundred Peaks Sect?

Now, on the side of the Hundred Peaks Sect, they had gained the support of Ling Xi and Li Ke, along with Bei Yan, two cultivators at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Even Yi Sheng, who couldn't compare with the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, possessed such power when wielding the Fire of Departure at full strength that she outmatched many who had achieved Pill Fusion with a Lesser Golden Core.

Suddenly, an array of divine powers with awe-inspiring might burst forth from them, sweeping over and striking at everyone with terrifying force.

Screams filled the air continuously. In just a moment, it was unknown how many had fallen.

They had never imagined that within the Golden Core Stage, there could be such disparity in power, impacting the battle to such a degree.

Just two people were holding back the divine powers unleashed by several hundred Golden Core Stage masters!

And they were not just blocking—they were reflecting those powers back!

After utilizing a secret technique, Cao Zhen felt in that instant as if all his strength was completely drained from his body.

He had only executed the Sun Moon Stars Rotation divine skill, but he experienced an unprecedented level of exhaustion, no longer feeling an ounce of energy left in his whole body.

Suddenly, he staggered and fell to the side.

On the other side, Xiang Ziyu too collapsed.

"Master!"

Even though Ling Xi was constantly launching divine powers to attack their opponents, she had always kept an eye on her master and junior brother's situation. After all, when Xiang Ziyu had used a secret technique at the grand Immortal Martial Meeting, he had fainted after releasing just one Five-Thunder Righteous Method.

Now, seeing that her master Cao Zhen and junior brother Xiang Ziyu had fainted, she turned into a streak of light, rushing out the instant before Cao Zhen hit the ground to appear before him and catch her master in her arms.

Beside them, the figure of Little Bei Yan also appeared, immediately grabbing his senior brother.

Although Little Bei Yan would usually mock his senior brother, every time his senior brother faced danger, he would be the first to appear by his side.

In the midst of such a large battle, someone who fainted could even be considered dead. After fainting, unable to move, they could easily become victims to the divine powers and the fallout from the exchange between others.

Some people, amidst the battle, specifically targeted those who were dead or unconscious.

After all, every cultivator possessed a Qiankun Bag, which would not disappear after their death. Therefore, many people paid more attention to the dead or unconscious during the fight.

However, Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu were protected by Ling Xi and Bei Yan, top warriors within the Golden Core Stage, so even if they fainted, they remained unharmed.

Ling Xi supported Cao Zhen with one hand so he could lean on her, while her other hand rapidly waved.

Suddenly, talismans flew out.

Some talismans, like spears capable of piercing the sky, cleaved through the void leaving clear rifts with their endless sharpness.

Some talismans were like meteors in the night sky, others like the legendary Kylin strange beasts, and yet others like long rivers...

Talisman after talisman fiercely struck at the fleeing individuals from the Great Lai Dynasty and the Sun and Moon Demon Sect.

And close by, the two terrifying streams of flame unleashed by Li Ke and Yi Sheng merged into a sea of fire, engulfing enemy after enemy.

Escape!

Whether they were disciples of the East Sea Mirage Tower or members of the Void Breaking Sect and Star Moon Mansion, none wished to continue the fight, instead fleeing in sheer panic.

Just a moment ago, many of their Golden Core Stage cultivators had perished. Now, with more powerful reinforcements for the opposition arriving,

they suddenly realized they had fallen into a disadvantageous position.

If the battle continued, of so many people, it was uncertain how many could escape alive.

Not a single person from the three great Immortal Sects wanted to continue fighting, desperately rushing to escape.

From behind, the forces of the Hundred Peaks Sect closely pursued them.

"Our Hundred Peaks Sect isn't a place where you can come and go as you please!"

"Chase them!"

Yan Yourong, although previously injured, seemed utterly unaffected by any wounds at this time. She took the lead ahead of the rest of the Hundred Peaks Sect, with divine powers shooting continually from her hands.

Her master had left her in charge of the Hundred Peaks Sect, to keep it safe. Yet she had watched powerlessly as so many seniors had chosen to self-destruct!

Although she had failed to protect the sect, now the only thing she could do was kill more enemies, to avenge those seniors!

Chapter 698:

One by one, the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, their eyes red with madness, charged frenziedly toward the front, chasing the enemy thousands of miles before they gradually came to their senses from their fury.

And from a distance, the voice of Nie Jie also travelled over.

"Disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, stop the pursuit, clean up the battlefield, and attend to the wounded!"

He really couldn't let the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect continue the chase any longer, if they did, they would be too far from the sect gates.

What if it was the enemy's strategy to lure the tiger away from the mountain?

What if the enemy had more ambushes?

He had to be careful and cautious.

Moreover, if the pursuit continued and they drove the enemy to desperation, the enemy would fight desperately too. In the end, it would be the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect who would suffer losses!

Besides, many of their disciples were wounded and needed assistance, they needed to tend to the injuries of their fellow disciples, and, they needed to retrieve the bodies of those who had died—the bodies of those elders.

But...

The battle was over, and the Hundred Peaks Sect had emerged victorious, but as everyone began to clean up the battlefield, the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect fell silent once more, plunging back into grief.

Their masters, their senior uncles, or perhaps some elder, a whole host of the sect's seniors, had even chosen to self-destruct. As a result, they were unable to gather even the bodies of their predecessors.

Cao Zhen indeed passed out, but this time it was merely due to overexertion from casting a secret technique.

As the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect finished cleaning up the battlefield, Cao Zhen gradually came to his senses.

Although he had never exercised the rights of the sect leader, he was after all the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period.

As he awoke, the losses—the experts of the Hundred Peaks Sect and the current leadership—arrived one after another.

After Ling Xi returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect, he immediately took his master back to Four Treasures Peak.

Now, Four Treasures Peak was just as simple as before, with so many people, it was impossible to cram everyone inside the rooms.

Feeling weak, Cao Zhen got up from his bed, pushed open the door, stepped out into the courtyard, and looked around at the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect, asking, "Did we win? Did they all retreat?"

Hearing his master's question, Ling Xi quickly responded, "Master, we won, and we even pursued them for a thousand miles before stopping."

There was no sign of joy on Cao Zhen's face. Upon their arrival, both he and Xiang Ziyu had used secret techniques, so victory for the Hundred Peaks Sect was within reason. The real issue, however, was the loss suffered by the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"We... How many disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect died, how many elders died..." Cao Zhen turned his head to look at Nie Jie.

As soon as he spoke, the faces of the people around him darkened. Nie Jie sighed and spoke softly, "Sect Leader, in this battle, we lost a total of one hundred and three people. Among them, seven were in the Wind Fire Tribulation, and thirty-one were in the Core Formation Stage; the rest were in the Golden Core Stage."

"One hundred and three people, our Hundred Peaks Sect actually lost so many as one hundred and three people!" Hearing the numbers from Nie Jie, Cao Zhen painfully placed his hands over his head.

Those were people of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

All this was because of himself.

Would the Sun and Moon Demon Sect dare to join forces with the three Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty to attack the Hundred Peaks Sect if he had not left?

Even if he had left but had left Ling Xi and Li Ke behind, things would have been different.

He had never thought of all this before; he was even anxious about hurrying Tu Zhuque to marry.

Listening to the people around him recount how the elders of the Hundred Peaks Sect chose to self-destruct for the sake of the sect, hearing about the deaths of people like the old ones from Little Zen Peak and Deng Qixing from Seven Star Peak, Cao Zhen was filled with endless regret in his heart!

After a while, he suddenly raised his head, bowed deeply to the crowd, and said, "I have to apologize to everyone."

Around him, people saw Cao Zhen's gesture and quickly dodged to the side, Nie Jie even hurriedly exclaimed, "Sect Leader, what are you doing? You are our Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect; we do not deserve such a gesture from you."

"No!" Cao Zhen shook his head in self-blame and said, "This was my fault, if I hadn't taken Ling Xi, Yi Sheng, and Li Ke away from the Hundred Peaks Sect, none of this might have happened, and they might not have died.

It can be said, I caused their deaths!"

Cao Zhen sighed again and looked at the people, saying, "I've realized I'm really not suited to be the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect."

Upon hearing Cao Zhen's claim of unsuitability, the crowd became frantic.

"Sect Leader, you were chosen when the Vice Sect Leader and all the Peak Masters were present; such a decision should not be taken lightly."

"Yes, Sect Leader, if you do not lead us, there is no one else suitable to be Sect Leader!"

Cao Zhen gently shook his head but looked at Nie Jie and said, "However, I think Nie Jie is very good; he is very suitable to be the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect."

He genuinely thought Nie Jie was fit to be Sect Leader.

Yan Yourong had also told him that in his absence Nie Jie managed the Hundred Peaks Sect very well. Moreover, today, when everyone was filled with rage, pursuing the Sun Moon Demon Sect and the forces of the Great Lai Dynasty, Nie Jie managed to stay calm and timely called everyone back.

He truly believed that Nie Jie was very suitable to be the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect, at least more so than himself.

Chapter 699:

Nie Jie, upon hearing Cao Zhen take the initiative to mention letting him become the Sect Leader, quickly waved his hands and said, "I'm not suitable. Sect Leader, my strength is too weak."

Cao Zhen was immediately puzzled and asked, "You are at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, how can you be weak?"

When has it ever been, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, that one at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection would be considered weak? That's impossible!

"Sect Leader, the weakness I speak of is in comparison to you," Nie Jie explained. "Although it's true that the Sect Leaders of the great Immortal Sects aren't always the strongest individuals within the sect, they are absolutely among the top three in strength.

Moreover, the reason someone might be stronger than the Sect Leader is due to the presence of an older generation, such as Supreme Elders and the like. But among their own generation, the Sect Leader is always the strongest.

Especially now during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, in this period, the strongest person in each major Immortal Sect is the one leading it."

Surrounding people, hearing this, also began to speak up.

"Yes, Sect Leader, you represent the face of our Immortal Sect, especially during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, where the Sect Leaders are always the strongest individuals from their sects."

"Sect Leader, it's not your fault. Who could have expected, the people from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and the three main Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty would dare to attack the Hundred Peaks Sect directly!"

"Yes, and this particular Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth is too unusual. All the masters above the Golden Core level suddenly fell into a deep sleep within a single day. If it were a normal Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, our Hundred Peaks Sect would still have the presence of Earth Immortal Realm experts and none of this would have happened."

"Sect Leader, our Hundred Peaks Sect has just gone through a great battle. At this time, what we need is stability, we absolutely cannot change our Sect Leader!"

"That's right, Sect Leader, not only do we need stability after the great battle, we also need all the disciples to see the strength of our Hundred Peaks Sect to inspire them, and your return is what is most inspiring to everyone!"

Cao Zhen, listening to the words of the people around him, didn't know what to say for a moment. He truly believed he was not suitable to be the Sect Leader, but it seemed the people meant he was the only one who could take on the position of Sect Leader, as no one else could fill that role.

After a moment of silence, he spoke again, "If that's the case, then I will continue to be the Sect Leader in name. Nie Jie, you will be the Vice Sect Master, and you will handle the day-to-day leadership of the Hundred Peaks Sect. After all, I truly feel that you are more suited to be the Sect Leader than I am.

Also, if I make some decisions that everyone feels might be detrimental to the Hundred Peaks Sect, please remind me."

Everyone around him, seeing the sincerity on Cao Zhen's face, felt deeply moved. The Sect Leader was a reincarnated being of great ability, yet for the good of the Hundred Peaks Sect, he was willing to offer up his position as Sect Leader.

For the sake of the Hundred Peaks Sect, he even allowed others to question him.

A reincarnated being of such great ability humbly laying aside all his pride, all for the sake of the Hundred Peaks Sect – truly, it was fortunate for the Hundred Peaks Sect to have such an individual!

"By the way," Cao Zhen turned back to the crowd and asked, "Where is Yu Tuoyu? That disciple of the Grand Preceptor, I saw her coming to help before."

"He has already left. After pursuing and killing the people from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and the three major Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty with us, he saw that the female senior disciples had returned and felt there was no danger for the Hundred Peaks Sect, so he took his people and left.

However, before he left, he told me to pass a message to the elder, saying that the current Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty is in great chaos. He hopes that once our Hundred Peaks Sect is stable, the elder can help to suppress the chaos in various places of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty."

Yan Yourong, upon mentioning Yu Tuoyu, showed an odd expression on her face, because during the battle, Yu Tuoyu had embraced her.

A man had held her!

If it had been any other time, she would have reacted fiercely. But then, Yu Tuoyu had been rescuing her, helping her.

Cao Zhen furrowed his brows tightly. "He left so quickly? Not even staying for a bit? The Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty is in such chaos? This is only the beginning of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth!"

"Elder, the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty may be more chaotic than you imagine," Yan Yourong looked around before speaking up. "Also, Yu Tuoyu asked me to pass on another message. He was actually following the people from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect to our Hundred Peaks Sect.

He said, he felt that the people from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect were very strange, they gave him the impression as though they were willing to be cannon fodder, solely there to breach our Mountain Protection Array, without any care for their own lives.

Moreover, although the main forces of the battle were from the three main Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty, when it came to actual combat, both the Red Refinery Demonic Sect and the Sun and Moon Demon Sect fought more crazily than those from the Great Lai Dynasty's sects.

Indeed, the disciples of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and the Red Refinery Demonic Sect are different from those of other major Immortal Sects, but they are definitely not fools; they wouldn't attack so frantically without any benefit."

Hearing this, those around nodded and echoed in agreement.

"Indeed, during the previous battle, I noticed that despite the people from the three main Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty being numerically superior, when the real fight started, most of them were hiding behind the fighters from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and the Red Refinery Demonic Sect."

"Those two Demon Sects, why are they so desperate? What are the benefits for them? To conquer our Hundred Peaks Sect, and then divide it among themselves?"

Chapter 700:

"If that were the case, that great power should have divided the spoils together afterwards; there was no need for them to be so frantic,"

"Moreover, the two Earth Immortals that Peak Master Cao and his group encountered before were from the Great Lai Dynasty. Then, the people of Great Lai knew Peak Master Cao and his group were absent and dared to attack our Hundred Peaks Sect. It was clear that the people of Great Lai were prepared to make their move. Why then did it always feel like they were holding back their strength during the attack?"

"The three Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty, though ostensibly cooperating, were actually guarding against each other; it's normal for them to reserve their strength,"

"Still, it feels strange."

For a while, everyone discussed enthusiastically, each expressing their doubts.

Yan Yourong listened to the voices of the crowd, hesitated for a moment, but still spoke up, "Yu Tuoyu once said that they had discovered something. He mentioned he had found traces of activity from the remnants of a previous dynasty.

He suspects that the chaos of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty is related to these remnants."

"Remnants of a former dynasty?" Among the crowd, Little Beiyan suddenly asked in confusion, "The Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty has existed for so many years. How can there still be any remnants left given the lifespan of a mortal?"

Yan Yourong shook her head in bewilderment as well; she too was unclear as to why Yu Tuoyu would mention the remnants of a former dynasty. Many in the crowd also shook their heads, unable to understand this issue.

However, Yi Sheng, looking at his fellow senior brothers and sisters' puzzled expressions, took the initiative to explain, "Although it's called the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty now, it didn't have that name before.

In fact, whether it's the previous Guardian Imperial Dynasty, the nearby Great Jin Dynasty, the Great Lai Dynasty which attacked us earlier, as well as all the other great dynasties, they all belonged to a single dynasty previously, known as the Qi Tian Dynasty."

Despite her youth, Yi Sheng was born into a family of merchants and was exceptionally bright since childhood. Before she joined the Hundred Peaks Sect, she had read various books at home, and her father had hired many scholars to teach her a variety of knowledge, including a scholar who told her about the history of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

"The former Qi Tian Dynasty had an immense territory, and its rulers were Cultivators themselves.

At that time, the strongest Immortal Sect within the Qi Tian Dynasty was the Heaven Prayers Sect! However, for some unknown reasons, the Qi Tian Dynasty suddenly collapsed, and the Heaven Prayers Sect disappeared without a trace. Then, the Qi Tian Dynasty splintered into various great dynasties."

That was all Yi Sheng knew. The scholar who had told her this was a mortal who did not understand the affairs of the Immortal Realm, and thus did not know why the Heaven Prayers Sect disappeared.

Later on, she conducted her own investigation into the timelines and realized that the disappearance of the Heaven Prayers Sect coincided with the tenure of the seventh generation Sect Leader True Person of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

From the seventh to the eighth generation of the Hundred Peaks Sect, a great war broke out during that period. In that war, the Hundred Peaks Sect suffered heavy losses, and many of its inheritances were severed as a result.

Moreover, it wasn't just the Hundred Peaks Sect; many Immortal Sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty experienced that war, all suffering heavy losses. Numerous Immortal Sects failed to recover from this downfall, or went extinct directly.

She had also browsed through the archives within the Hundred Peaks Sect, but the records did not specify why the Sect fought that war, only that it happened.

Clearly, the disappearance of the Heaven Prayers Sect was related to the great war that affected all the major Immortal Sects of the time, but the specific details were unknown to her.

"So, the remnants of the former dynasty that Yu Tuoyu mentioned, are they the remnants of the Qi Tian Dynasty? After so many years, do they still harbor desires to restore their power?"

"If the chaos within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty is related to them, does it mean that the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and Red Refinery Demonic Sect's attack on our Hundred Peaks Sect is also connected to them?"

"Regardless of the connection, since they attacked our Hundred Peaks Sect, they must pay the price!"

"Right! We may not know the whereabouts of the lairs of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and Red Refinery Demonic Sect, but we do know where the East Sea Mirage, Void Breaking Sect, and Star Moon Mansion are located."

"They wanted to annihilate our Hundred Peaks Sect; they must be prepared for their own destruction!"

"This matter cannot be let go! To attack our Sect's gate is to engage in a battle to the death!"

Once the discussion turned to the three Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty, everyone once again became agitated.

In the Immortal Cultivation world of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, or rather, in the entire Immortal Cultivation world, if you dare to attack someone's sect gate, especially with so many people together aiming to eradicate the entire Immortal Sect, it invariably results in a fight to the death.

"We must avenge our grudge, but before that, we must first bury our deceased elders in Spirit Mountain!"

Spirit Mountain!

Every year during Qingming, if the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect can make it back, they will try their utmost to return.

Those within the Hundred Peaks Sect, from the Sect Leader down to the newly initiated disciples—except for those in closed-door cultivation—would all partake in visiting Spirit Mountain to pay respects to the ancestors of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

This year, Qingming had already passed.

But on this day, all disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, wearing hemp and mourning, headed for Spirit Mountain.

The battles fought by Cultivators were even more fierce than those between mortals.

In mortal warfare, corpses can be left behind after death. But in the battles of Cultivators, especially those defending the sect, many die without their bodies ever being found.