

Overlord 801

Chapter 801: Negotiated

"Dear seniors, once the Hidden Sect fully enters the world, I can assure you that efforts will be made to provide more freedom to the people of the Hidden Sect.

At the same time, you, the leadership, will be allowed to travel throughout the Great Divine Continent, and we will do our best to meet all of your needs at that time.

In short, our mutual goal right now is only one, which is to unite as one and stand together against external threats.

As for future matters, we'll discuss them when the time comes, what do you think?"

Seeing the timing was ripe, Qin Yanyang expressed his thoughts.

After the complete entry of the Hidden Sect into the world, various detailed discussions would need to be addressed gradually. The most important thing right now is to reach a consensus among these influential elders for unity.

Internal conflicts should be suppressed for the moment, focusing on resolving external conflicts.

Clearly, the few Hidden Sect leaders were also of the same mind.

Among them, even if some scoffed at the idea of supporting the Divine Continent, the majority still had a strong sense of national pride.

Moreover, they were truly influential figures with high positions, possessing a relatively far-reaching perspective on matters.

Evidently, engaging in internal strife now would mean facing the two formidable enemies of Heaven and the Penglai Realm. If the situation of war were to spiral out of control, the entire Earth would be destroyed, and everyone would be doomed.

In that case, it is better to unite first, resolve external conflicts, and then compete and contend when the time comes — like watching a play unfold, each relying on their own abilities.

"Everyone, what do you think?" Helian Zhan looked at the crowd and asked.

Sect Master Zhang nodded with a smile, "I have no objections."

Ji Bangying also said, "It's decided then. Unless Heaven and the Penglai Realm are destroyed, we cannot engage in internal strife, or it would be self-destructive."

Ouyang He chuckled, "What internal strife? Those Duanmu, Zhuge, and Giant Sword Manor families, their ambition is too great, their selfishness too heavy, they foolishly aim to destroy us. If not for this, our Eight Great Forces entering the world together would have a better chance against the foreign clans of the Penglai Realm and Heaven."

Wang Chunyang snorted, "Throughout history, Heaven and the Penglai Realm have never been a match for the Hidden Sect. Even if we suffer losses now, as long as we unite, we can still overwhelm them."

Helian Zhan smiled, "Brother Wang's words are very true, but we still cannot be careless, after all, Heaven and the Penglai Realm have a precedent of joining forces, which cannot be ignored."

"That's right, if Heaven and the Penglai Realm join forces, coupled with the deterrence of modern weapons, the Divine Continent doesn't have an absolute chance of winning and may even be at a disadvantage," Huang Chengcheng couldn't help but remind.

Upon hearing this, the Hidden Sect leaders' expressions changed slightly, remembering the power and terror of modern technological weapons.

It's not like the era of cold weapons from the past.

High-precision modern weapons pose a lethal threat to most martial artists.

Even these top martial arts experts who have reached a bottleneck in their cultivation are powerless against nuclear weapons.

"Cough, cough, talking about these things is still too far ahead. The urgent matter at hand is to quickly transfer the people of the Hidden Sect out, to prevent the Penglai Realm and Heaven from destroying the Hidden Sect Plane." Helian Zhan reminded.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Given that Heaven was destroyed by the Penglai Realm, resulting in significant losses among Heaven's middle and lower-level cultivators, the people of the Hidden Sect are also very concerned.

"In the forthcoming period, the people of the Hidden Sect will gradually come out. Are you prepared to receive them outside? Also, where is the Experimental Zone you mentioned? Has accommodation already been established there?" Huang Chengcheng asked Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang's heart stirred, knowing that Huang Chengcheng's words were actually helping her indirectly, and promptly replied, "The Experimental Zone is in Xinjiang. This area is vast and sparsely populated, accommodating nine million people from the Hidden Sect is straightforward."

Modern first-tier cities have tens of millions of capacity; nine million for the Hidden Sect is hardly an issue for a populous country like the Divine Continent.

Huang Chengcheng nodded as if he had anticipated this, then asked, "There are two transmission passages, have you figured out how to arrange for the people coming out from the Imperial City side?"

Qin Yanyang frowned, pondered for a moment, and said, "Can't they all come out from here?"

The Imperial City is the capital of the Divine Continent, a crucial hub of economy, politics, and culture. The arrival of a large number of Hidden Sect strongmen in the Imperial City fills her with an instinctive fear, worried about losing control of the situation.

Huang Chengcheng chuckled, knowing what Qin Yanyang was concerned about, shook his head and said, "What we need to do now is to race against time. Nobody knows if the Hidden Sect Plane will be attacked by Heaven and the Penglai Realm. Once the Hidden Sect Plane is attacked and collapses, not only will the majority of the middle and lower-level martial artists inside perish, but the aftermath of its collapse will have a massive impact on the Earth Plane. Without mentioning other places, at the very least, many areas of the Great Divine Continent will be destroyed, leading to various geological disasters that would have devastating consequences for the Divine Continent."

Qin Yanyang pondered, "Heaven was vulnerable due to its location in the Bermuda area, hence the Penglai Realm could easily succeed in a surprise attack. But the Hidden Sect Plane is anchored to the Divine Continent, making it not as easy for the Penglai Realm and Heaven to execute a surprise attack."

"Girl, stop dwelling on this issue. Your current actions imply a distrust of the Hidden Sect," Huang Chengcheng frowned and looked at Qin Yanyang, "If the Hidden Sect truly has other intentions, even if they only exit through the transmission passage at Kunlun Death Valley, can you stop them?"

Qin Yanyang sighed deeply.

Indeed.

Even she couldn't understand why she insisted on preventing the Hidden Sect people from emerging through the passage over Imperial City Meishan Mountain.

If the Hidden Sect influence truly intended chaos, any sudden move from them would leave the Divine Continent unable to defend.

Upon this realization, Qin Yanyang said, "Then there's no choice but to split the flow. Designate an Experimental Zone in the Eastern Third Prefectures as well."

Upon hearing this, Huang Chengcheng furrowed his brows, looked towards the few Hidden Sect leaders, and asked, "Designating two Experimental Zones, what do you think?"

"It doesn't matter," Wang Chunyang said nonchalantly.

Ouyang He also nodded, indicating no objections.

Sect Master Zhang chuckled and shook his head, signifying no objections.

However, Ji Bangying slightly furrowed his brow and said, "By doing this, doesn't it fragment the Hidden Sect influence too much?"

Helian Zhan laughed, "Ji Family Master is worried the upper echelons of the Divine Continent will take action against us? They would have to be suicidal to do such a brainless thing."

His words conveyed strong confidence.

Wang Chunyang laughed along, casting an amused glance at Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang smiled wryly, "Dear seniors, there's no need to insinuate. Just as Senior Helian said, unless we're courting death, we cannot possibly instigate internal strife amidst formidable enemies surrounding us.

Back when only a part of the forces of Zhuge, Duanmu, and Giant Sword Manor emerged, it nearly plunged the Divine Continent into chaos. Facing such a vast number of Hidden Sect influences, we cannot afford to be reckless.

The reason for such arrangements is due to having two transmission passages. If you insist on gathering in one place, that's also feasible; the Divine Continent's infrastructure is strong enough, with plenty of planes, high-speed trains, and older green-skin trains, moving millions of people wouldn't take long.

However, I believe it's best for you to stay in two regions, East and West, which can justifiably guard the two national gates from East to West, facing the two formidable enemies of the Penglai Realm and Heaven."

Everyone nodded upon hearing this.

Helian Zhan concluded, "Alright, it's decided."

Ouyang He, Huang Chengcheng, and Sect Master Zhang followed with nods. Wang Chunyang and Ji Bangying naturally did not object.

Thus, the issue concerning the Hidden Sect entering the world was settled.

Next, the task is for various Hidden Sect forces to accelerate the transfer of their belongings and materials to the two transmission passage exits, where the Divine Continent Military Department will receive them outside these passage exits and promptly send those emerging to the Experimental Zones.

Meanwhile, as Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang entered the Hidden Sect, three Western men with brown hair and blue eyes quietly crossed the snow mountains and sneaked into the forbidden area of Kunlun Mountain.

Chapter 802: The Purpose of Heaven

Kunlun Mountain, outside Death Valley.

The cold wind was fierce, and on the snow-covered peaks, three Western men clad in white stood at a spot with a vast view, one of whom was observing the huge valley ahead with a binoculars.

These three had Western faces, two of them with bushy beards, their faces unkempt, making it hard to tell their ages.

If Yang Fei were here, he would certainly recognize one among them. This person was Klein, the Western superpower who once accompanied his companion to try and eliminate Yang Fei and Monica secretly negotiating in a hotel.

Ever since Yang Fei successfully established his foundation and opened up his Sea of Consciousness, his combat prowess had become exceedingly formidable. Western powerhouses like Nord before, and later the werewolf Lawrence, all met tragic ends challenging him.

Klein was the only one who could still retreat unscathed after his encounter with Yang Fei.

Moreover, in that confrontation, if it weren't for Monica's Charming Eye, Yang Fei could likely have suffered at Klein's hands.

This person was not only at the pinnacle of cultivators in this world in terms of combat power, but also possessed extremely strong mental fortitude, at least at a level that Yang Fei at the time could not directly defeat.

However, at this moment, Klein stood beside the man holding a binocular and observing Death Valley, appearing rather cautious and respectful.

On the other side, the middle-aged man was burly and tall. Klein, standing at a height of one meter eighty-five, could be considered robust. Yet, next to this man, he seemed like a child beside an adult.

This large frame stood at a full height of about two meters thirty-four, both burly and muscular, giving off an intimidating oppressive aura just by standing there.

Moreover, this person always wore a strange smile on his face, and his eyes occasionally emitted a faint blue light, like a demonic figure from hell, as if he didn't belong to this world at all.

The big man was named Blood Wolf, with pure wolf clan bloodline from Heaven.

Despite his bearded, middle-aged appearance, he looked younger than Klein and the binocular-wielding man.

In fact, Blood Wolf was the oldest of the three, only his wolf clan's special genetic bloodline made his lifespan longer than ordinary humans, making him appear younger.

In reality, Blood Wolf was over one hundred and twenty years old.

His purpose for appearing here today was singular — to find an Eastern warrior named Yang Fei.

This guy even had an impressive international nickname, called Madman King.

Although this young man was a powerful martial artist from the Divine Continent, Blood Wolf originally admired such a young talent. However, this kid had killed Lawrence.

Lawrence was a wolf clan bloodline he had left behind outside, and was also the wolf clan's representative outside of Heaven.

His death not only affected the reputation of the Western Underground World but also Heaven's face, particularly the face of the wolf clan.

Blood Wolf had watched the video of Lawrence being killed.

He had to admit, that Eastern kid named Yang Fei was really strong, at least Lawrence indeed didn't have much resistance in front of him.

However, what this kid did wrong was killing Lawrence, and worse still, making the video public, which was a blatant insult to the wolf clan and the greatest provocation to him, Lawrence's father.

Lawrence was merely his illegitimate son.

Blood Wolf had many children, so many that as a father, he had long lost much emotional attachment to them.

But having many children was one thing, his indifference was also one thing, yet outsiders disrespecting him by killing his children was another matter entirely.

Blood Wolf's task in the Divine Continent was to kill Yang Fei, to brutalize this arrogant young man ten times more cruelly than he had killed Lawrence, and also to film the scene and publish it on major global media websites, showing the world the consequences of provoking the wolf clan.

Of course, he wouldn't have been able to come to the Divine Continent for just this one purpose. In this special period, his presence in the Divine Continent was because of Heaven's high-level permission.

On the surface, his stated reason was to assist the Divine Sect's Great Priest in scouting the Hidden Sect to see if they could find an opportunity to deliver a heavy blow to the Hidden Sect Plane, just as the Japanese once did to Heaven.

Klein's mission this trip was comparatively more straightforward than Blood Wolf's.

He was purely here to sabotage the Hidden Sect Plane.

Yet at this moment, as he gazed at the land ahead belonging to the Divine Continent, in his mind appeared a young Eastern face.

That internationally renowned young Eastern figure indeed had some real skills.

Having such terrifying combat power at such a young age, the cultivation skill of the Eastern Divine Continent was indeed mysterious and powerful.

After a long while, the Great Priest put down the binoculars.

Blood Wolf asked, "Your Excellency Great Priest, did you see anything?"

Klein also looked towards the Great Priest.

The Great Priest wore a white robe with a hood, and his face was mostly hidden under the snowy white hood, only a pair of deep eyes like the Extreme Abyss, and a sharp coldness between his brows were visible.

"Just as the satellite images showed, the Military Department of the Divine Continent has stationed a large number of elites below the entrance of the Hidden Sect plane transmission channel," the Great Priest said slowly.

Klein reached for the binoculars, saying, "Let me take a look."

The Great Priest handed the binoculars to Klein.

Blood Wolf pursed his lips disdainfully, saying, "They're just a bunch of mundane ants. Even after rigorous high-intensity training, they're at most three-star in strength. Even if there are powerful ones with four-star or five-star strength, they are still merely paper tigers in front of us, as that great person of the Divine Continent once said."

The Great Priest smiled faintly without speaking.

After observing for a while, Klein put down the binoculars and looked at the Great Priest, saying, "What do you think we should do next?"

The Great Priest said, "Rushing over openly would not be wise, although there may not necessarily be a super powerful figure stationed there, the high-end modern weaponry controlled by powerful secular countries still poses a significant threat to us."

Klein thought for a moment and said, "I and Blood Wolf can hold them back, drawing away their firepower. The key is whether you're sure that what you brought can cause destructive damage to a Plane World that has remained stable for thousands of years."

The left hand of the Great Priest, always hidden under his wide robe, moved slightly, with a black ink jade ring on his left thumb, engraved with ancient Western runes.

Between his cold brows, a strong aura of confidence erupted suddenly, and the Great Priest said, "This thing was initially intended for use on the Penglai Realm, in retaliation for the harm the Penglai Realm caused us. But after many discussions within the Divine Sect, it was decided to be used on the Hidden Sect.

The people of the Penglai Realm don't use their brains, but we must always keep a clear head. Heaven's biggest enemy in the future is the mysterious Hidden Sect World.

Since now Heaven and the Penglai Realm cannot unite to bring down the Divine Continent first, we must first bring great damage to the Hidden Sect, weakening its power. Otherwise, if the Penglai Realm falls, we will be next."

Blood Wolf's face showed a trace of defiance: "In that war back then, the Hidden Sect didn't show much strength. Heaven has strong figures as clouds, why fear them?"

Klein also said, "Yes, although the Hidden Sect is strong, Heaven and the Penglai Realm are not easily defeated either. If the Hidden Sect were truly that powerful, Heaven and the Penglai Realm would have been crushed long ago, instead of developing into the current three-way stalemate."

The Great Priest, hearing this, showed a complex look in his deep eyes. He shook his head slowly, saying, "In any case, you may disdain the strong from the Penglai Realm, but you must never underestimate the power of the Hidden Sect."

After speaking, a determined look flashed in his eyes, his foot moved, and he jumped off the cliff.

Seeing this, Klein and Blood Wolf felt the blood boiling in their bodies and immediately followed.

It has begun!

Chapter 803: The Art of Heavenly Collapse

Woo!

Woo woo!!

Within Death Valley, where the army is stationed, a loud alarm suddenly sounded from the west.

An enemy attack!

Immediately, the entire army was alerted, countless elite warriors rushed out from the marching tents.

Cries of agony suddenly spread from the west, swiftly extending toward the center of the camp.

Three figures moved like phantoms, shuttling through the special forces on the perimeter, as if in an uninhabited realm.

Among them, a burly Western man took the lead, and as he charged through, none could stop him. He dashed into the crowd, waving his hands, causing those he touched to spit blood and be flung away; the unlucky ones who got caught were torn apart like foam models.

Dadadada!!!

Bullets densely hit this man's body, but it was like scratching an itch. The power of bullets from AK and M16 level firearms seemed unable to cause him any harm.

Following behind this burly man, the other two moved like the wind but didn't attack, only trailing behind him.

The might of one man could rival a thousand soldiers.

Blood Wolf charged ahead, moving as if with no obstacles, killing like flies without the slightest emotion.

The Great Priest and Klein followed behind him, without needing to fight as the path ahead was cleared.

Bullets that attacked from the front were all blocked by Blood Wolf, and those fired from the side could not harm the two.

Since the three appeared, their speed in advancing forward was extremely rapid; for ordinary people, they could be described as elite special soldiers reaching the limits of human strength; however, before these super strong beings, there was not much difference from ordinary people.

Soon, the vanguard facing the three Western strongmen suffered heavy casualties.

Fortunately, a few strong members of the Military Department were stationed at this location as timely reinforcements.

Three skilled Military Department members formed a team. Upon witnessing Blood Wolf's combat strength, none dared to underestimate, raising energy cannons to blast away.

Blood Wolf took the first hit from the energy cannon head-on, and a large wound appeared on his right arm that blocked the bullet, but the wound healed at a terrifying speed, it was simply like a monster.

The damage seemed minor, but Blood Wolf grunted in pain, then cried loudly.

When the second and third energy cannons blasted towards him, Blood Wolf's pupils shot out a blood-red glow, he roared with an open mouth, his body leaped, swiftly dodging them.

Klein and the Great Priest moved even faster.

The energy cannon, far more powerful than ordinary submachine guns, could cause physical harm to these top strongmen, so they dared not resist directly.

However, although the firing rate of the energy cannon was fast, it still had traces that could be followed by these three top Western strongmen. Coupled with the fact that the weapon was operated by Military Department members, all movements could be observed, analyzed, judged, then anticipated for precise evasive maneuvers.

Thus, even with the Military Department members joining the battle, they could not cause harm to the three figures.

The special elite did not dare to approach easily, only maintaining a certain distance to open fire on the three strongmen, providing suppression.

In their eyes, these three strongmen were not human; their movement speed was too fast, and their mastered abilities were beyond human imagination.

The relentless bullet bombardment, unable to cause harm to them, was enough to send chills down one's spine.

"Puh!"

Amid the dense gunfire, the sound of a head being blown up spread but quickly got covered by the gunfire.

A Military Department elite was approached by Blood Wolf, who punched, and the elite couldn't dodge. In fierce battle, the force of the block couldn't resist, causing his arm to bounce back and hit his own head. The next moment, Blood Wolf's massive fist crashed down, brutally blowing up the head.

Too strong!

The other two Military Department experts were shocked, one of them issued an alert, reminding the masters behind to stay vigilant while also seeking support.

Simultaneously, the two dared not let Blood Wolf and his companions approach anymore; one even shouted to the surrounding special forces members: "Disperse, keep a distance from the enemy."

Blood Wolf seemed like a fierce tiger rushing into a flock of sheep, appearing particularly excited and swift, heading towards the two Military Department elites.

Although that Military Department member was instantly killed by his punch, the force when the opponent blocked was still somewhat impressive. This peak of Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Rank expert was a worthy target for Blood Wolf to personally annihilate.

This area was stationed by elite members of the Divine Continent's special forces, and most of the best from the Military Department.

After being attacked here, besides personnel guarding other locations, those remaining in the camp quickly received orders, converging upon this spot.

From afar, seeing the terrifying combat prowess of the Blood Wolf trio, the Military Department experts also drew a sharp breath.

They could be considered masters who had cultivated Martial Arts to a significant strength, combined with high-end weapons and equipment, their combat power was undoubtedly substantial. Yet, witnessing Blood Wolf's performance, seeing Klein and the Great Priest leisurely strolling in the lead under Klein's charge, they knew they faced top Western anomalies.

Therefore, even the Military Department elite, who prided themselves on strong combat prowess, didn't recklessly confront Blood Wolf but organized themselves into teams, engaging in ranged attacks using energy cannons.

Moreover, a large number of audio weapons were soon moved over, aimed at the trio.

Buzz buzz buzz...

High-frequency sound wave attacks were continuously launched.

One could see Blood Wolf, Klein, and the Great Priest were all affected by the high-frequency sonic impact. Blood Wolf was crying loudly, his face grimaced, but he was unable to penetrate the crowd amid the high-frequency weapon's impact and energy cannon interference, unable to charge into the formation like before.

Klein's brows furrowed, his body flickered, appearing by Blood Wolf's side. His eyes shot a piercing gaze, suddenly sweeping towards the Military Department masters operating the high-frequency weapons.

Those Military Department masters instantly felt dizzy, one lacking willpower even rolled his eyes on the spot, coughed up blood, and collapsed involuntarily.

Spiritual power mass attack!

The Military Department crowd was experienced, long aware of the Divine Travel Realm strongman's uniqueness, understanding the Western strongman skilled in mental attacks, standing by Blood Wolf's side. Thus they loudly warned, leading to more audio bombardments.

These audio devices greatly interfered with spiritual power practitioners. Although Klein was formidable, confronting numerous high-tech weapons targeting practitioners like him, he was somewhat passive.

After all, in such a scenario, if a spiritual power practitioner couldn't immediately eliminate the opponent, they would be drawn into a prolonged battle.

The Great Priest grunted, suddenly taking a step forward.

He extended his right hand, the ancient rune on the Ink Jade Ring on his right thumb suddenly revealed dazzling white light.

"Heaven Falls!"

The Great Priest uttered two words in ancient Western language.

The silver-white light on the Ink Jade Ring instantly surged.

In the opposing camp, all Military Department personnel only felt a blur before their eyes. Then, as if thousands of silver-white beams descended from the sky, landing upon them.

With the appearance of these silver-white beams, all sounds within the valley seemed to disappear.

Even the deafening sound waves produced by the high-frequency impact seemed trapped in a giant jar, only faintly emitting mild buzzing noises.

Members of three Military Department squads spat blood, clutching their chests while retreating explosively.

Some nearby special forces elites screamed, frantically clawing at their bodies, then blood sprayed from them.

Being engulfed by the silver-white beams, the affected ones seemed to have their shells pierced through by light, leaving no hiding place!

Chapter 804: Unstoppable

Behind the frontlines of the confrontation, Qin Huai'an, who had just arrived, was sprinting when suddenly his eyelids twitched violently.

Soon after, he felt the dazzling silver-white light illuminating the sky.

He instinctively felt a certain inexplicable fear in his heart.

As someone who had stepped into the threshold of the Divine Travel Realm, he possessed an extremely keen perception of the laws of power between heaven and earth. Hence, he immediately sensed a momentary depletion of certain Power Elements in the sky above Death Valley.

Subsequently, those Power Elements transformed into a terrifying invisible force, mingled with the beams of silver-white light, shining upon many of the soldiers on their side.

Even nine experts from the Military Department suffered attacks from this force, being severely injured and forced to retreat.

Furthermore, over ten elite special soldiers had their bodies pierced on the spot, blood gushing out, none were spared, all fell to the ground, struggling for a moment before dying.

It was too tragic!

As a veteran general, Qin Huai'an couldn't tolerate seeing soldiers perish in front of him like this. The bit of fear within him was completely replaced by anger and a desire to kill.

From dozens of meters away, Qin Huai'an let out a roar and reached toward the void: "Stop!"

Accompanied by his gesture, Power Elements suddenly surged above Great Priest, Klein, and Blood Wolf, quickly coalescing into a giant hand, which Qin Huai'an pressed down with one hand, fiercely striking toward the three.

Blood Wolf, Klein, and the Great Priest finally showed a trace of light in their eyes.

From the time they broke into the military camp until now, they finally encountered a decent expert.

However, this Divine Continent Military Department expert seemed to be just that.

Seeing the giant hand descending onto them, Blood Wolf displayed a sardonic smile, and the ground under his feet suddenly burst, forming a large concave area, then his body shot into the sky like a bullet.

Poof!

The gigantic hand formed by Power Elements was penetrated by Blood Wolf's burly body, creating a massive hole.

The entire hand seemed no longer stable, showing some fluctuations.

The Great Priest waved gently.

Silently, the giant hand, which cost Qin Huai'an a massive amount of telekinesis to form, dissipated into the air.

Qin Huai'an was ultimately just at the Half-step Divine Travel Realm.

He had nurtured Divine Soul Thought Power for only a few months.

This was mainly due to his advanced age and countless battles throughout his military career, which endowed him with a will and perseverance that far exceeded ordinary people. Therefore, although he had just stepped into the realm of Divine Travel, his Divine Sense Telekinesis was still strong.

But compared to Blood Wolf, Klein, and the Great Priest, these seasoned Western Heaven Realm experts, he was still quite inferior.

Nonetheless, the appearance of Qin Huai'an made Blood Wolf, Klein, and the Great Priest show a hint of seriousness.

Given the presence of such an expert, could there be stronger figures from the Divine Continent Hidden Sect stationed in this camp?

The Great Priest's expression grew slightly serious.

According to intelligence, the Hidden Sect has not yet emerged into the world officially, and there seems to be a conflict between them and the Divine Continent authority, leading to clashes, with the Divine Continent dispatching elites to block the transmission portal and even threatening the Hidden Sect with nuclear weapons.

It was said that Hidden Sect experts have not appeared in the secular world of the Divine Continent in large numbers.

Yet now, the Great Priest had to be cautious.

After all, this was the entry point of the Hidden Sect, and there was a high likelihood of Hidden Sect experts appearing.

Qin Huai'an's attack across space was easily neutralized by the opponent, leaving him secretly shocked and realizing the gap between him and the opponent.

But his momentum remained undiminished. His gaze was like a knife, landing fiercely on the three of them, gathering energy in his Dantian, and he shouted loudly with full authority: "Who are you, daring to invade the Great Divine Continent?"

Blood Wolf chuckled: "Mere Divine Continent, I come and go as I please. Who can stop me?"

Qin Huai'an was a bit at a loss for words.

The strength of these three mysterious Western powers was too terrifying. Without Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang here, he couldn't face them alone.

Yet he couldn't concede in terms of momentum.

He spoke solemnly: "You come from Heaven?"

This time, the Great Priest spoke directly. "Indeed. You're Qin Huai'an, the most influential old figure of the Divine Continent authority?"

Qin Huai'an's heart tightened, surprised by how the opponent instantly identified him, and judging by the opponent's tone, they didn't regard him highly.

"Yes, that's me," Qin Huai'an declared loudly.

The Great Priest's eyes flashed coldly, revealing a murderous intent, and he said to Blood Wolf: "Kill him, it will benefit us."

Upon hearing this, Blood Wolf flashed and charged directly toward Qin Huai'an's position.

"Protect the General."

"General, retreat quickly; let us hold them off."

"Quick, call for reinforcements."

"Send someone to the Hidden Sect to inform the Minister that Heaven's experts are invading; we cannot withstand them."

Instantly, numerous elite experts from the Military Department surged forward, defending Qin Huai'an.

Audio Weapons and Energy Cannons fired in succession.

Though Blood Wolf was fierce and brave, faced with such a barrage of high-tech weapons, he was forced to retreat.

But he charged again, pushing forward relentlessly.

Originally, facing Blood Wolf alone, the Military Department wasn't afraid, but the Great Priest and Klein were on the back line, carefully observing the situation. Their mysterious means had left a fearful ember in everyone's heart earlier. Though dealing with Blood Wolf's assault now, more attention remained fixed on the Great Priest and Klein.

Qin Huai'an was extremely anxious internally.

He understood that facing these three top Western powers, if the team relied solely on strict defense, the losses wouldn't be substantial, as high-tech weapons could inflict significant damage on the three of them.

However, the problem was, these three were evidently here with a purpose.

If their actions weren't stopped, it might bring enormous harm to the Divine Continent.

Facing only Blood Wolf, the Military Department was already consuming a lot of energy, but with the Great Priest and Klein yet to act, Qin Huai'an felt a sense of despair.

Just then, the Great Priest said to Klein: "You go too."

Klein didn't hesitate and stepped forward, assisting Blood Wolf in the assault.

In this way, Blood Wolf and Klein formed an elite squad, their combat power soaring far beyond one plus one.

With Klein's powerful spiritual power support, Blood Wolf became even more formidable, soon forcing back the military formations, driving the Military Department personnel to retreat.

The Great Priest's gaze looked toward the rear of the camp, his powerful Divine Thought probing outwards, finding no presence stronger than Qin Huai'an, revealing a slightly relieved smile.

"I'm going to take care of business, you two need not linger in battle, kill Qin Huai'an, and wipe out this secular elite of the Divine Continent," the Great Priest said, then his form flashed, resembling a white giant eagle, soaring toward the transmission portal.

Qin Huai'an's eyelids twitched intensely, foreseeing a major crisis approaching. He instantly disregarded risk, shouting: "You all hold these two off, I'll intercept him."

Having said this, he leaped and pursued the Great Priest.

Many elite high-level members of the Military Department turned pale, with some staying to deal with Blood Wolf and Klein, while others followed Qin Huai'an.

Qin Huai'an was the most revered veteran general in the army, and his safety was of utmost importance. These Military Department members couldn't let Qin Huai'an fall into danger.

At the rear, at the transmission portal.

Mo Yinpeng, upon hearing the front-line situation, decisively issued several orders, then came to the base of the transmission portal.

At this moment, the Great Priest sprinted from afar.

The elite from the Military Department and special departments tried to intercept him, but they fell one by one, their fate unknown.

Mo Yinpeng took a deep breath, decisively leaped, and plunged into the transmission portal.

Chapter 805: Earth-Shattering Crisis

The Great Priest gazed from afar and saw a figure enter the void and disappear.

His pupils suddenly contracted, realizing someone had already infiltrated the Hidden Sect to relay information.

However, he wasn't very anxious.

The Hidden Sect World, much like the Heaven Plane, is vast. Inside, the powerful individuals each reside atop their own mountains; it's impossible for them to guard the transmission portal.

Even if there were strong forces guarding the portal, it would be similar to Heaven, with at most one top-tier expert.

As the Great Priest of the Divine Sect, he was confident a Hidden Sect top-tier expert couldn't stop him.

Moreover, he came for disruption, not to engage, just to damage the foundation of the Hidden Sect Plane. A little time is sufficient.

At this moment, the Great Priest's brow furrowed, and a chilling killing intent surged from his deep eyes.

An invisible force condensed from the void ahead, forming a fist that struck towards him.

He knew it was Qin Huai'an disrupting him.

Overestimating your abilities!

Since you seek death, I'll personally send you on your way.

With a casual wave of his hand, the fist power, powerful to Martial Artists below the Innate Realm, scattered directly.

A dull thud sounded from the void, followed by fierce winds, causing a small space to shake violently.

While waving his hand, the Great Priest looked back.

Indeed, he saw Qin Huai'an charging over.

Behind Qin Huai'an, four Military Department elites followed closely. Two of them even aimed energy cannons at him from afar.

The Great Priest ignored the Military Department elites and locked his gaze on Qin Huai'an, extending his right hand, the Western rune on the Ink Jade Ring glowing.

"Heavenly Tilt Divine Skill, die!"

The Great Priest roared in anger.

The silvery light on the Ink Jade Ring instantly surged, a dazzling silver beam, like a laser, shooting towards Qin Huai'an's chest.

When the silver light flashed, Qin Huai'an became alert, and protective Gang Qi appeared before him. As the beam struck, he hurriedly swung his fists, delivering seven or eight powerful punches.

Bang, bang, bang!!!

Each punch, like eggs against stone, couldn't withstand the dazzling silver beam and was directly penetrated.

In the blink of an eye, the beam reached Qin Huai'an.

Qin Huai'an's pupils shrank as he moved his body rapidly in the void.

Splatter!

An invisible beam passed under his left arm.

His clothes were torn open, and simultaneously, blood sprayed out.

The scorching pain entered his brain; Qin Huai'an narrowly escaped, his heart pounding.

Too strong!

This energy, akin to a laser cannon, is extremely fast and densely packed with terrifying energy.

Seemingly unpredictable, but Qin Huai'an could still detect that when the opponent used this move, certain power elements in the void were instantly drained.

The opponent relied on the Ink Jade Ring to unleash such powerful and bizarre means.

This is akin to the Magic Treasures in Divine Continent cultivation legends.

The Great Priest was surprised, not expecting Qin Huai'an to evade his death blow.

However, seeing him retreat and unable to engage again, the Great Priest, focused on his major task, ignored Qin Huai'an and turned to fly towards the transmission portal.

Though encountering high-intensity bullet attacks on the way, his speed and strong body meant even normal bullets couldn't harm him, nor could some energy cannons hit accurately.

Only some explosion shockwaves had an impact, but not much.

Even if the strongest secular troop from the Divine Continent gathered here, facing a Heaven's top expert like the Great Priest, it wouldn't have much effect; he could move freely among thousands.

To deal with such a strong expert, one would need accurate targeting for a nuclear weapon strike.

Quickly, the Great Priest arrived below the transmission portal.

The military experts gathered here fired frantically, even shredding the Great Priest's clothes, leaving some marks on him.

But for a top expert like him, such damage wasn't significant.

Without hesitation, the Great Priest leapt into the chaotic spatial turbulence at the transmission portal.

As he entered the turbulent space, he chanted ancient Western incantations, and the Ink Jade Ring on his right thumb shone brightly.

The Ink Jade Ring automatically detached from his thumb, suspending before him.

Within the chaotic spatial turbulence, the Great Priest controlled himself from fully passing through the transmission portal. As he finished chanting, a terrifying flash appeared.

A horrifying energy capable of tearing the world rapidly unleashed.

The transmission portal of the Hidden Sect seemed torn, its spatial laws immensely chaotic, thoroughly altered and broken.

The Heavenly Tilt Divine Skill naturally disrupts space laws.

As this power gathers and explodes, the transmission portal may collapse, causing severe damage to the Hidden Sect Plane, potentially leading to its complete collapse.

This was the Great Priest's purpose in risking coming here.

...

Inside the Hidden Sect, near the transmission portal.

Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and the Hidden Sect elders sat on the ground, having nearly resolved various issues.

At this moment, everyone felt a faint spatial fluctuation, and the experienced Mo Li furrowed his brow, saying, "Someone has entered outside."

Qin Yanyang's expression changed. She stood up and said, "Elders, someone suddenly arrived outside. It must be a major occurrence; otherwise, they wouldn't infiltrate."

Everyone nodded.

Helian Zhan said, "Since we've agreed, let's proceed according to our prior discussion."

The other Hidden Sect elders nodded in agreement.

Yang Fei also stood up. He tried to grab Qin Yanyang's hand, but Qin Yanyang avoided him and glared fiercely.

Earlier, worried about the difficulty in convincing the Hidden Sect, they were cautious, ready to fight at any moment.

Now, the situation was under control, so she refused to be held by Yang Fei.

Yang Fei was speechless inwardly.

Damn it, is she treating me like toilet paper, calling and discarding as needed?

Brother Fei isn't toilet paper to be used and thrown away!

This woman, really needs some discipline.

Yang Fei stared at Qin Yanyang's lower half, a spark in his eyes, unsatisfied from Tong Yunshu, he eyed Qin Yanyang again.

She was still his wife, and though there were issues, they hadn't divorced. Sleeping together was legal.

Tonight we'd sleep together, and I'd conquer you.

Having tolerated this long, Yang Fei felt some anger. If softness didn't work, he'd use firmness.

Walking ahead, Qin Yanyang seemed to sense his burning gaze, anger rising within alongside an indescribable feeling. She wanted to say something but realized many Hidden Sect elders were watching, not wanting to become a laughingstock, so she held back.

"Minister, where are you? This is bad; Heaven strong forces are attacking the base!"

At this moment, a distressed voice came from afar.

It was Mo Yinpeng's voice.

She had gathered all her True Qi, pushing her voice out powerfully to reach everyone.

Mo Yinpeng was visiting the Hidden Sect World for the first time.

Upon arrival, she was above a dense forest, seeing no one and feeling bewildered.

After a brief pause, realizing the urgent situation outside, she didn't hesitate, gambling that Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei were nearby, using True Qi to shout loudly.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang heard Mo Yinpeng's urgent voice, their hearts racing, accelerating towards the portal.

The Hidden Sect members, hearing the message, showed surprise. Everyone stood up, preparing to follow them to see what was happening.

As everyone was startled, a violent shake came from the transmission portal.

Soon, the Hidden Sect Plane seemed affected, its space highly unstable, the entire plane in turmoil, with raging winds and chaotic currents.

Chapter 806: The Pressure from the Top Strongman of the Divine Continent

This change in heaven and earth is something that has never happened since the creation of the Hidden Sect Plane World.

For the Hidden Sect practitioners at the scene, it was the first time they experienced and witnessed it firsthand.

"Millennial Catastrophe?"

Mo Li's expression drastically changed, and the words "Millennial Catastrophe" slipped out.

The other people also thought of the Hidden Sect's legend about the Millennial Catastrophe, and their faces changed color.

However, the next moment, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang both stood up simultaneously. Almost at the same time, they drew their swords, and from hundreds of meters away, two fierce sword qis shot through the air, slicing towards the entrance of the teleportation passage.

Wang Chunyang shouted, "What bloody Millennial Catastrophe, it's nothing but the Heaven's powerhouses deliberately disrupting the balance of the Hidden Sect Plane."

Helian Zhan also followed and said, "Exactly, the so-called Millennial Catastrophe is because maintaining the Hidden Sect Plane World requires a large amount of spiritual power, and this plane world can only be sustained until now, just a thousand years after the prophecy era."

The two drew their swords and unleashed sword qi. Amidst their conversation, they flashed past Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, reaching the entrance of the teleportation passage first.

As their sword qis slashed into the teleportation passage, the violent fluctuations and vibrations caused by the entire Hidden Sect Plane World noticeably reduced in magnitude, though they still existed.

Outside the teleportation passage, the Great Priest was diligently activating the runes in the Ink Jade Ring, using this Heavenly Magic Artifact to gather the Heavenly Tilt Divine Skill and recklessly destroy the spatial balance of the Hidden Sect Plane.

But suddenly, two fierce sword qis came from within the teleportation passage, locking precisely on his figure, causing a huge change in his expression, filled with shock and dismay.

After two soft puffs, the Great Priest already had two sword scars on his chest, blood flowing horizontally.

Not only were these external wounds present, but he could also clearly feel two fierce sword qis burrowing into his body, wantonly destroying his physical body.

The Great Priest's face turned ashen, his deep eyes filled with indescribable fear and horror.

Without any hesitation, he retreated explosively, withdrawing from the teleportation passage at the fastest speed, while a sacred light emitted from the Ink Jade Ring formed on the two scarred areas attached to his body.

Inside, what the Western cultivators called Divine Power, carrying exuberant vitality, suppressed the two sharp sword qis that burrowed into his body, finally stabilizing his injury.

How dangerous!

If he were a bit slower in reacting, those two sword qis could have killed him.

The Great Priest was filled with lingering fear, the first thought popping into his mind was to retreat.

On the other side of this Hidden Sect teleportation passage entrance, there are strong ones equal to him in power, and there are two of them, damn it.

This was something he absolutely did not anticipate before coming here.

How could a teleportation passage have two such high-level strong individuals guarding it?

Are the Hidden Sect's top experts so idle that they're willing to stay here guarding?

Or, perhaps last time's Penglai Realm's assault on the Heaven Plane alerted the Hidden Sect experts and increased the defense at the teleportation passage?

This possibility is more likely.

With some regret, the Great Priest swiftly retreated.

However, just now, the energies released by the Heavenly Tilt Divine Skill should have caused some impact on the Hidden Sect Plane, right?

After all, it was released at the teleportation passage entrance, the weakest spatial point in this plane, coupled with the mysterious power of the Magic Ring, certainly causing a tremendous impact on this plane world's stability.

Too bad it couldn't directly collapse it, unable to cause mass casualties among the cultivators within the Divine Continent.

Thoughts whirled in his mind. After the Great Priest exited from the teleportation passage, he swiftly retreated and, in a flash, went several hundred meters away from the teleportation passage entrance.

Outside, the elites of the Military Department saw him suddenly come out and then seem to retreat swiftly with injuries, were taken aback.

Upon realizing and chasing up, the spatial turbulence in the high sky crazily undulated, as if the real firmament had a hole broken into it; above the entire Death Valley a fierce gale erupted, wind howled, tearing at the heavens and earth.

This...

What is going on here?

Everyone was puzzled, looking up one after another, but could see nothing, only sensed violent spatial turbulence raging in the void, even forming energy fragments shooting randomly all around, forcing the Military Department experts to use all their power to dodge and defend.

Qin Huai'an was also startled by this sudden heavenly phenomenon.

He thought about the Great Priest rushing into the teleportation passage, suddenly realizing that damn bastard broke the balance of the plane power rules, causing the Hidden Sect Plane World to show signs of premature collapse.

Should have been on guard earlier.

Yet the secular power of the Divine Continent had already done the utmost in preventive warning, still, without the support of the top Hidden Sect experts, they just couldn't defend against today's situation.

Fortunately, that guy seems to have suffered some backlash and fled.

Thinking of this, Qin Huai'an couldn't help but look expectantly towards that area of spatial turbulence.

It seems the entrance of the teleportation passage has been torn open, becoming much larger and wider.

Following Qin Huai'an's expectant gaze, indeed, two figures rushed out one after another.

The fierce killing intent instantly permeated the void.

Two frightening sword intents were like numerous sword bodies suddenly condensed above the heavens, suspended over everyone's hearts, making an urge to kneel and worship emerge from deep within.

So strong!

To common folk, someone who can unleash such daunting sword intent is practically like a deity descending, incredibly awe-inspiring.

The two chasing out were precisely Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang.

In the top battle power of the Hidden Sect, they definitely rank within the top five existences.

Now that Zhuge Cang is taken down, in the Hidden Sect World, solely speaking of battle power, apart from Ji Bangying and Ouyang He, no one can suppress them.

If it weren't for Ouyang He relying on terrifying Poison Skill, he wouldn't be able to compare to the three.

As for Zhuge Cang, his great strength, apart from his own power, also heavily depends on the talismanic array formations of the Zhuge family.

Relying on various powerful talismanic arrays, at Zhuge Cang's peak, Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, Ji Bangying, and others dared not have direct confrontations.

Yang Fei, back at the Yunwu Mountain's Base, could overpower his opponent because Yang Fei himself also understood formations, combined with the Foundation Establishment circumstances, his body's defense was extremely formidable, and he further strengthened himself by tempering his body with the opponent's Thunder Skill.

Moreover, there was the miraculous effect of teaming up with Qin Yanyang.

If not for all these factors together, that day Yang Fei at Yunwu Mountain's Base would've been crushed by Zhuge Cang.

The Divine Continent would have long been directly controlled by the Zhuge and Duanmu families.

Later, during the Hidden Sect civil war, if Zhuge Cang had been at his peak, he might not have been defeated so easily, or at least not captured and reduced to a prisoner.

Back to the topic.

At this moment, with Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang pursuing out, not only Qin Huai'an and the Military Department personnel stationed in the camp were deterred by the terrifying sword intension and killing intent, even the Great Priest who had already fled to several hundred meters away felt a chill down his spine.

He could be sure that those earlier two sword strikes were indeed launched by these two Hidden Sect experts.

But at this moment, the Great Priest had no thought of avenging those two sword strikes, only the urge to flee.

Further away, Klein and Blood Wolf, who were completely held off by the elites of the Military Department with modern weapons, also detected a dangerous aura.

A hint of vigilance flashed through Klein's eyes.

Blood Wolf, on the other hand, had eyes blazing with excitement and bloodthirstiness.

He suddenly howled at the sky, releasing a beast-like roar, then stretched his arms wide, and his entire clothes and trousers instantly shredded apart; with solid muscle mass exposed in the void, his originally towering two-meter-three-four frame astonishingly surged to over three meters tall.

Stimulated by the strong individuals' auras, Blood Wolf directly entered a bestial transformation state!

Chapter 807: The Rampaging Blood Wolf

The Great Priest watched as Blood Wolf and Klein were entangled by a group of weaklings from the Military Department wielding high-tech weapons, and couldn't help but feel annoyed.

After fleeing the entrance, he shouted, "Go, there's a strong enemy."

However, Blood Wolf was provoked and transformed into his beast form, exuding a terrifying and violent aura.

Due to his transformation, his figure became even more towering and imposing, making him a bigger target. The elite special forces that carried the Gatling guns wildly strafed him, causing streams of blood to spurt from his massive body.

To the mundane world, the Gatling, known as a flesh grinder, had little effect on Blood Wolf, inflicting only small blood pits that healed with astonishing speed.

Even when the energy cannon hit him, it could only cause his body to sway and receive some damage, but never fatally wound him.

This formidable defensive ability and monstrous healing speed were beyond the scope of human genetics.

Many experts within the military cursed under their breath, calling him a monster.

They had truly encountered a monster.

In fact, as a member of the Werewolf clan, Blood Wolf indeed was not within the human sphere; he was an aberration, a monster.

His abilities had exceeded what humans understood about the upper limits of power that living organisms could harness.

Feeling Blood Wolf's rampage, Klein frowned slightly.

Facing such a berserk Blood Wolf, he also felt apprehensive.

But he quickly shifted his gaze to the Great Priest rushing towards them, and then looked several hundred meters behind the Great Priest, at the two robed men furiously pursuing him.

"Blood Wolf, don't be impulsive. Calm down," Klein advised.

But Blood Wolf roared wildly and charged into the crowd.

"Retreat!"

"Stay away, don't let him get close, be careful everyone!"

Instantly, officers from the Military Department and Special Operations Department shouted loudly, maintaining formations, utilizing high-tech weapons to strategize, and avoiding close combat with the enemy, opting for long-range suppression.

However, this time, it didn't work.

Previously, Blood Wolf hadn't gone berserk, and Klein had only been there to divert the enemy's firepower, providing the Great Priest with time and opportunity, not going all out.

Now, with Blood Wolf going berserk, entering his beastly frenzy state, he was in an invincible form. Although he appeared cumbersome, his movements remained extremely fast. With a single leap, he crossed dozens of meters, landing directly into a crowd.

He stomped two people to death on the spot and swung his massive arms, knocking seven or eight people away. One person, while trying to escape, was grabbed by him. Blood Wolf opened his bloodthirsty maw, revealing long fangs, and with a crunch, the special soldier let out a miserable howl, his body torn apart, spilling blood, flesh, and entrails all over Blood Wolf's mouth.

The crowd surrounding Blood Wolf scattered like birds and beasts.

The disparity in power was too great.

Approaching was equivalent to certain death.

Though they dispersed, no one fled.

All of them, after retreating to a safe distance, forcibly calmed down and continued firing their weapons maniacally.

Countless blood spots appeared on Blood Wolf's body, his flesh embedded with numerous bullets. However, with the occasional twitch of his explosive muscles, the bullets fell off one by one like raindrops.

Even the Gatling could only wound his skin surface, unable to reach his bones or innards.

Blood Wolf, having little interest in the crowd he regarded as ants, suddenly lifted his head, eyes gleaming as he locked onto the two figures of Hidden Sect experts approaching. He roared in a Western language, "Come on, come at me!"

The Great Priest had already reached Blood Wolf's side. Seeing Blood Wolf mired in madness, he shouted, "Go, the mission is complete, don't get caught up in this!"

Blood Wolf, however, ignored him.

The Great Priest was both angry and anxious, commanding, "Blood Wolf, move, that's an order!"

Blood Wolf hesitated for a moment, then finally nodded, "Yes. Great Priest, you go first, I'll cover the retreat. Let me meet these two Hidden Sect experts."

Klein was also slightly moved, saying, "Great Priest, there are three of us, and only two of them, why should we flee?"

Upon hearing this, the Great Priest was also moved.

He looked back.

Indeed, only two pursued.

Despite the overwhelming sword intent and killing aura that caused heart palpitations, as the Great Priest, his strength was formidable. With Blood Wolf and Klein on his side, as three against two, the advantage was theirs.

Thus, he halted his steps.

Blood Wolf, seeing him stop, was overjoyed, laughing wildly as he charged furiously at Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang.

Though massive and imposing, his movements were incredibly swift. With a leap, he nearly covered a hundred-meter distance, and with Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan rapidly approaching, the gap swiftly closed.

Blood Wolf grabbed a massive rock from the ground and hurled it, the rock akin to a meteor shell, smashing towards the two, "Come on, battle with me!"

Wang Chunyang's eyes flashed with a cold light, striking at Blood Wolf with a sword.

Neither of them paid attention to the rock hurled at them.

At that moment, a cry came from behind Blood Wolf, "Blood Wolf, come back, we are leaving!"

Klein's voice also came through, "Blood Wolf, retreat!"

It turned out that as Blood Wolf charged at Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, a series of figures emerged from the distant teleportation corridor.

Seven or eight figures streamed out, and while they were far off, both the Great Priest and Klein sensed a dangerous aura akin to their kind.

The two were momentarily befuddled internally.

How could so many top-tier Hidden Sect experts be here?

This was like a kid poking a hornet's nest and causing big trouble.

Blood Wolf also noticed the few experts suddenly appearing in the distance, his heart trembling.

While he was belligerent and bloodthirsty, he wasn't stupid.

Against one or two powerful opponents of the same level, he had no fear. But with so many appearing at once, they were at a disadvantage, even with three people on their side.

Moreover, this was the Great Divine Continent, with the Divine Continent Military Department stationed here. In peak condition, these military strikes might not severely affect them, but once severely injured, the situation would be very different.

In his mind, Blood Wolf quickly made a decision to retreat!

But before that, he wanted to experience the power of the Hidden Sect sword cultivators.

At this point, Wang Chunyang's sword had already slashed over.

Even at a distance of dozens of meters, Blood Wolf felt the terrifying power of the sword aura.

This brought him a tension and crisis far more intense than facing the energy cannon head-on.

Blood Wolf's eyes gleamed with an excited light, his giant hands and claws exploding, each hand now appearing to bear titanium alloy claws like Wolverine.

Brandishing his arms, he seemed to precisely see the sword aura's trajectory, slashing at it with a swipe.

"Puff!"

A muffled sound.

On the ground beneath Blood Wolf, several-meter-deep pits appeared, pierced by the fragments of the dispersed sword aura.

Simultaneously, a conspicuous wound appeared on Blood Wolf's left flank, with a large amount of blood gushing out, and for a short time, the natural healing speed of the werewolf couldn't keep up.

Bang!

In two faint clicks, the wolf claws, as sharp as blades and about twenty centimeters long, fell to the ground.

Blood Wolf took a sharp breath, a wicked red light flashing in his eyes. His legs bent and instantly straightened. Subsequently, his massive body shot skyward like a projectile.

"Die!"

The enemy was strong.

But the stronger his opponents, the stronger Blood Wolf became. The stronger the enemy, the more excited he grew, not to mention that his opponent had severed two of his fingers at a stroke.

If he couldn't inflict terrible damage on his opponent, how could he be willing to leave?

Chapter 808: Remember Me

High above, Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan simultaneously chased in the direction of the Great Priest.

Yet, a burly figure on the ground caught their attention.

Heavenly Werewolf.

As top powerhouses of the Hidden Sect, they both knew a thing or two about the aliens of Heaven and instantly recognized the Blood Wolf as a werewolf.

At this moment, seeing the two of them spurred the Blood Wolf into a fervent fighting spirit and battle intent, and he picked up a stone to hurl it down.

The stone, as large as a basketball, shot through the air like a cannonball, and the mere sound of it breaking through was enough to make one's heart race. Not to mention, the two could clearly see its speed almost surpassing the speed of sound.

So strong!

As expected of the special alien species from the West, known for their brute strength.

However, facing the stone thrown by the Blood Wolf, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang showed no fear at all. Wang Chunyang directly slashed forward with his sword.

The rapidly approaching stone, still a dozen meters away from them, was cleaved in two by the fierce Sword Qi, exploding into countless tiny shrapnel pieces scattering around.

The two passed through the area of shattered stone, their powerful Gang Qi sweeping all away, leaving the shrapnel unable to affect them whatsoever.

Not only that, but the power of Wang Chunyang's sword was so terrifying that it crossed dozens of meters and acted directly on the Blood Wolf, leaving unhealable wounds on its massive body.

In the sky, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang glanced at the Blood Wolf indifferently, then continued to focus on the Great Priest. They were determined to bring down the one responsible for wrecking the world of Hidden Sect Plane.

However, at this time, the Blood Wolf emitted a frenzied roar, and his gigantic body lifted off from the ground, rushing to intercept the two of them.

A flash of murderous intent appeared in Wang Chunyang's eyes, and he said, "You go after that bastard."

As he spoke, his telekinesis manipulated the Power Elements in the void, causing his trajectory to shift, heading directly towards Blood Wolf.

Helian Zhan accelerated, ignoring Blood Wolf, charging in the direction of the Great Priest and Klein.

Behind them, Ouyang He, Huang Chengcheng, Ji Bangying, Sect Master Zhang, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and Zuo Wenjun and other powerhouses also spotted the three top Western powerhouses, rushing towards them as fast as they could.

In an instant, above Death Valley, more than a dozen auras above the Divine Travel Realm emanated, occasionally mixed with waves of eerie and powerful Divine Soul Thought Power, enveloping the entire valley in a chillingly murderous atmosphere.

In the scene, the Blood Wolf carried an overwhelming and violent supreme momentum, its gigantic body ascending to collide with Wang Chunyang.

Though Wang Chunyang showed outward disdain for the Blood Wolf, when facing this super-strong Western alien head-on, he still maintained absolute vigilance and respect in his heart.

Feeling that gigantic body charging at him like a small mountain, the terrifying pressure made Wang Chunyang's heart pound with fear.

But at such a time, how could he show weakness?

A terrifying killing intent burst forth from Wang Chunyang's eyes as he swung his long sword in hand.

To the naked eye, a rapid airflow appeared in the void.

That airflow was incredibly solid, directly tearing the void, leaving a vacuum trace in the air, as if the entire void had been cut into two worlds.

Within Blood Wolf's wild heart, an unprecedented fear suddenly rose, and his face was filled with endless terror and dread.

What a powerful sword!

Too terrifying!

At this moment, the Blood Wolf felt the summon of the Hell Soul Hooker.

But the werewolf's inherent bloodthirsty and brutality left him fearless.

Though this sword was powerful and could inflict severe or even fatal wounds on him, the Hidden Sect sword expert was right in front of him. As long as he could slam down a paw, that small body could be crushed!

Blood Wolf had absolute confidence in his own strength!

An energy similar to Gang Qi burst suddenly from Blood Wolf's body.

This energy bore a vivid blood hue, seemingly aggregated from countless blood Qi, forming a visibly blood-red Protective Shield that enveloped Blood Wolf's body.

Unflinching, Blood Wolf's massive body rushed directly into the sharp and terrifying Sword Qi.

Pu Chi!

The frightening sound of flesh being sliced apart spread out.

A spray of blood gushed out from Blood Wolf's abdomen, and behind him, a sword of blood carried along with the piercing Sword Qi flew into the space behind him.

Despite the Protective Gang Qi and near-indestructible Body defense, Blood Wolf's body was still penetrated by Wang Chunyang's sword.

The power of the Sword Qi surpassed even the penetration of a Gatling gun, the destructive force of a top human Sword Cultivator was truly astounding.

The terrifying Sword Qi inflicted great damage on Blood Wolf, yet, regarding the massive body Blood Wolf possessed, the damage seemed insignificant.

The intense pain provoked Blood Wolf to open his mouth wide, spewing out a more violent, angry roar, and he swung his right hand down at Wang Chunyang.

By this time, as both charged at each other, their compounded speed already reduced their distance to less than five meters.

With Blood Wolf's large hand swinging down toward him, Wang Chunyang felt an unprecedented death threat.

Sword Cultivators are born warriors, but Sword Dao experts of his level have their greatest advantage in long-range attacks.

Nonetheless, as a Martial Artist who advanced from the Innate Realm to the Divine Travel Realm step by step, Wang Chunyang's Physical Body Realm was honed with solid cultivation, making his melee combat power still robust.

Driven by pride, facing the Western werewolf, Wang Chunyang wouldn't retreat a single step, facing the difficulty head-on without a hint of fear.

He thrust his sword at the enormous hand coming toward him with incredible speed.

At the same time, the fierce True Qi he cultivated from a young age infused his whole body, a faint golden light appeared, and he was enveloped by a Protective Gang Qi.

"Puh!"

"Bang!"

First came the piercing sound of a sharp blade cutting through flesh and bone.

Then followed the heavy, massive impact sound.

From afar, Yang Fei and the eight others that rushed out of the Hidden Sect Plane behind watched as Wang Chunyang took on a Western alien as big as a giant head-on.

The two sounds overlaid each other, and soon they saw the two separating after a single clash.

Blood splashed in the void.

Blood Wolf's enormous hand was cleaved, resembling a fork.

If it were a normal person, with such a serious injury, this claw would have been rendered useless.

However, Blood Wolf is a werewolf, possessing what is actually the most terrifying and bizarre healing ability; as long as he doesn't die, he can recover even from the most severe flesh injuries quickly.

This, indeed, was Blood Wolf's confidence in confronting Wang Chunyang head-on.

When he charged at the two Hidden Sect powerhouses, he intended to fight to the death and exchange injury for victory.

Hoping to use his strong, brute physique to directly crush those two Hidden Sect powerhouses.

Even if it meant severe injury, Blood Wolf thought it would be worth it.

However, he underestimated the strength of the Hidden Sect's top powerhouses.

Regarding both combat power and defensive capabilities, the top powerhouses of the Hidden Sect have reached a level far surpassing human limits.

The cleaved hand of the Blood Wolf slammed heavily into Wang Chunyang, shattering his Protective Gang Qi instantly, then landed on his right shoulder.

He clearly heard the sound of bone cracking and saw the deep wounds where his sharp claws tore through Wang Chunyang's flesh.

He also witnessed Wang Chunyang flying backward like a kite with a broken string, coughing blood in the air.

Yet, he clearly sensed that vibrancy of life still resided within the opponent.

Werewolves have an extremely keen sense of vitality; Blood Wolf could confirm that while this strike indeed dealt Wang Chunyang significant trauma, it was merely external, not lethal.

The plan of exchanging injury for death completely failed!

Seeing the eight powerful figures charging like lightning from afar, Blood Wolf turned and fled without hesitation.

He wasn't foolish; he knew it was impossible to take on so many Hidden Sect powerhouses simultaneously.

But in that turn, his pupils contracted suddenly.

His body turned and fled at a mad sprint, but his head turned back, his bloodthirsty red eyes locked onto that young man's face.

"Yang Fei, remember me, I'm Blood Wolf, and I will kill you one day!"

Chapter 809: Escaped

The piercing voice of the Blood Wolf reached his ears, and Yang Fei was momentarily bewildered, slightly dazed.

Will you kill me someday?

Blood Wolf?

What's going on?

I don't even know you, how could I have offended you?

These doubts flashed through his mind, and a flicker of killing intent appeared in Yang Fei's eyes as he loudly called out to the retreating figure of Blood Wolf: "Why wait for another day? If you dare, challenge me today."

Saying this, he released Qin Yanyang's small hand, his body landing on the ground with such force that a deep pit was formed, his figure shooting up like a cannonball, pursuing the direction in which Blood Wolf and others were fleeing.

Having a Western adversary with such formidable power wanting to eliminate him made Yang Fei extremely displeased.

An old saying goes, don't fear the thief stealing, fear the thief remembering.

Being targeted by a super-powerful warrior wanting to kill you is an extremely unsettling feeling.

In the distance, Blood Wolf listened to Yang Fei's words but did not look back, accelerating his escape.

Ahead, Helian Zhan was pursuing the Great Priest and Klein, yet those two were solely focused on escape, uninterested in fighting, maintaining a distance that could not be closed between them.

Blood Wolf, in pursuit, would inadvertently meet Helian Zhan, hence he veered slightly and decisively chose another path to evade.

Blood Wolf held great respect for Helian Zhan.

Earlier, he had confronted Wang Chunyang head-on and realized the might and terror of a Hidden Sect's super Sword Cultivator from the brief skirmish.

If he followed the escape route of the Great Priest and Klein, Helian Zhan only needed to turn around to block his path.

If targeted by such a powerful warrior, it would be difficult to escape quickly, which would allow the pursuing Hidden Sect warriors to surround him, leaving no escape.

Although Blood Wolf appeared brash and reckless, he was, in fact, meticulous and clever.

Thus, the Great Priest and Klein fled frantically, quickly escaping the region of Death Valley, climbing steep snow peaks.

Despite closely pursuing them, Helian Zhan's speed was similar to theirs, making short-term capturing impossible.

Seeing the opposing side about to cross the snow mountain, a cold light flashed in Helian Zhan's eyes as he executed Qingtian Sword.

At this moment, the distance between them was about five hundred meters.

In Helian Zhan's eyes, the Great Priest and Klein were mere insignificant figures.

However, his powerful spiritual power locked onto the Great Priest.

With a swishing sound, the long sword in his hand left his grasp like a meteor streaking across the sky, flying toward the distance.

Once locked by Helian Zhan's Divine Soul Power, the Great Priest sensed an unprecedented sense of crisis.

Without looking back, the Ink Jade Ring on his right thumb emitted a dazzling silver-white light as his right arm pointed fiercely backward.

The silver-white beam shot from him, precisely targeting the incoming Flying Sword.

"Poof!"

The Flying Sword instantly shattered the silver-white beam, like breaking through it, ascending unhindered, rapidly approaching the Great Priest from behind.

The Great Priest's pupils contracted, his face showing panic.

He hadn't expected the opponent's Flying Sword, thrown from such a distance, to possess such terrifying power, nor that his Holy Light could not intercept it.

The Flying Sword came too swiftly for the Great Priest to evade; without hesitation, he reached to grasp the Flying Sword.

"Tsss!!"

Severe pain erupted in his palm, his pupils constricted as he abruptly lowered his head.

Despite having accurately seized the sword, its overwhelming momentum combined with the sharp edge cut two bleeding wounds into his entire palm.

Eventually, the sword's tip penetrated seven to eight centimeters into the Great Priest's right shoulder.

This happened after he grasped the sword, forcefully altering its original trajectory, otherwise its tip would now be embedded in his heart.

How powerful!

The Divine Continent Hidden Sect's formidable cultivator indeed possesses such a strong Flying Sword inheritor.

Stunned inside, the Great Priest casually extracted the long sword from his body, imbued it with potent Divine Power, and threw it backhanded.

Whoosh!

Like a meteor, the long sword pierced the void, its speed generating explosive thunder in the air.

Moments later, the sword returned to Helian Zhan's hands.

He caught his sword, yet the enormous penetrating force made him pause slightly.

Observing the bloodstain on the dagger's tip, he looked up; the Great Priest and Klein had already vanished from view.

They'd crossed the mountain's highest peak, momentarily disappearing from his sight.

He sighed silently.

Helian Zhan did not continue the chase.

Having already pursued them, both parties' speed was evenly matched, and his strongest strike, though wounding them, didn't close the distance nor retain them.

Thus, chasing further held little merit.

Helian Zhan shifted his gaze, noting the towering figure had also reached the summit and vanished from sight.

Several hundred meters behind that impressive silhouette, Yang Fei and Wang Chunyang closely pursued.

Helian Zhan shouted aloud: "There's no need to chase further."

Seeing Blood Wolf disappear from sight, Wang Chunyang and Yang Fei knew they'd lost the best chance for pursuit, stopping simultaneously.

"Senior, are you... wounded?" Yang Fei observed beside him, Wang Chunyang's right arm gruesome, his face slightly pale and weary, asking with concern.

Actually, he'd noticed the other's injury earlier, but with both desperately chasing Blood Wolf, the question went unasked. Now, with the enemy gone, he naturally expressed concern for the Hidden Sect seniors.

Wang Chunyang nodded, smiling gracefully: "Just a flesh wound, not serious. However, that Western werewolf's strength is indeed formidable."

Yang Fei laughed: "Though the distance was quite far earlier, I saw it clearly—the werewolf incurred heavier injuries than you, Senior. In a one-on-one duel, you could surely defeat that anomaly."

Wang Chunyang smiled confidently yet replied: "Not that easy. The werewolf's power rivals mine; without holding a sharp weapon, I'd have lost during close combat. Nevertheless, should we encounter him again, if denied the chance for hand-to-hand combat, once it turns into a tug-of-war, his defeat is inevitable."

Yang Fei promptly nodded: "Indeed."

While talking, the pair headed back to the camp, soon reuniting with Helian Zhan.

Helian Zhan glanced at Wang Chunyang's injuries, frowning: "Brother Wang shouldn't have engaged in close combat with the werewolf earlier."

Wang Chunyang chuckled bitterly: "I believed apart from Sword Dao, my Physical Body Realm power wasn't weak, so I wanted to show that anomaly the might of an Eastern Cultivator. Unexpectedly, his strength was immensely powerful, indeed suffering a hidden loss."

Apart from the bloody external injuries, numerous fractures afflicted the bones in Wang Chunyang's entire right arm.

Despite his cultivation and Forbidden Sect's specialty medicine, recovering quickly from such wounds, it remained an unusual injury for someone of his stature.

Reflecting on previous events, Helian Zhan pondered: "Heaven indeed plans to act against the Divine Continent. Moreover, these Heavenly warriors wield significant power, not to be underestimated."

Wang Chunyang nodded: "Precisely, these Western anomalies aren't weak. Beyond the Blood Wolf, there's that individual intent on disrupting the Hidden Sect Plane balance; his Divine Soul Power is incredibly potent, able to utilize worldly power laws to such an extent."

Helian Zhan remarked: "He capitalized on Western significant magic treasures; otherwise, relying solely on personal cultivation, disrupting the Hidden Sect Plane's balance would be unattainable."

Wang Chunyang acknowledged with a sound, adding: "Let's inspect what the Hidden Sect Plane World has become; accelerating full transfer should be expedited."

"Indeed; let's first observe."

Chapter 810: Survival of the Fittest

Ouyang He, Qin Yanyang, Sect Master Zhang, Huang Chengcheng, Ji Bangying, Zuo Wenjun, Mo Li, and Chen Liangzhong all arrived one after another. Seeing Wang Chunyang injured, and the three Western strong adversaries already fled, everyone displayed expressions of shock.

Aside from Huang Chengcheng and Qin Yanyang, these powerful figures from the Hidden Sect found it somewhat unbelievable as they gazed at Wang Chunyang's injuries.

They were well aware of Wang Chunyang's strength. Precisely because of this, the reality that Wang Chunyang was severely injured by Western strong adversaries in such a short time was even harder for them to accept, leaving them incredulous.

Ouyang He frowned, looking at the wound on Wang Chunyang's shoulder, and said in a deep voice, "Those Western anomalies are indeed this formidable?"

"Yes, the battle just began and Brother Wang is already injured. These Western anomalies are indeed powerful."

"And Brother Helian just went to chase them but couldn't catch up. These Western cultivators, in terms of combat strength and speed, are in no way inferior to us."

"Western cultivators truly cannot be underestimated. We must be more cautious and not careless in the future."

Everyone chimed in their words and nodded in agreement.

Regarding the Western cultivators from Heaven, these top figures from the Hidden Sect harbored a bit of awe deep in their hearts, no longer daring to underestimate them as before.

"Everyone, though the enemy has fled, the Hidden Sect Plane has been damaged. I wonder about the situation inside now. Let's go back and take a look," said Helian Zhan.

Everyone came back to their senses, responding one after another, and rushed towards the teleportation passage.

Qin Yanyang did not join the bustle. She had just seen a scene of chaos in the camp, with numerous casualties, and it seemed her grandfather was also injured, so she had to check the military camp's situation first.

Yang Fei hesitated slightly but didn't follow back to the Hidden Sect. Instead, he stayed beside Qin Yanyang to examine Qin Huai'an and the other wounded in the military camp.

Huang Chengcheng glanced at the two juniors and followed the others from the Hidden Sect into the Hidden Sect World.

Returning to the Hidden Sect Plane, the group, through their perception of plane laws, could clearly feel that the plane laws of the Hidden Sect World had been damaged. The massive plane world's formation was rapidly deteriorating, and it was uncertain how much longer it could hold.

Everyone's expressions turned incredibly somber.

Ouyang He said, "We must immediately send messages via Iron Eagle, urging devotees from each family to evacuate the Hidden Sect quickly."

Sect Master Zhang nodded and said, "Exactly. The space laws of this plane world are becoming increasingly chaotic. Soon, it won't be enough to sustain the operation of a plane world, and it will collapse."

"Immediately relay this to the world: both this and the Zhuge family's teleportation passage can be used to leave. Choose whichever is closer for a quicker exit."

"Yes, speed up the evacuation. Also, maintain order at the teleportation passage. We should be fine sitting here, but over at the Zhuge family, a Divine Travel Realm expert must be present to maintain order."

"Exactly. A powerful figure must be stationed at the teleportation passage to maintain order. Also, do not forget the Zhuge, Duanmu, and Giant Sword Manor, as well as the forces that depend on them. Among these forces, several powerful figures fled during the battle, and they will also take this opportunity to leave the Hidden Sect World. If they only seek to escape without causing chaos, so be it. But I'm afraid these people will take advantage of the situation to cause trouble or destruction."

Upon hearing this, everyone nodded, displaying worried expressions.

Huang Chengcheng said, "After this internal strife within the Hidden Sect, we, as the victors, didn't excessively repress the defeated side. Plus, with the instability of the plane world now, even if those escaped powerhouses harbor hatred and want revenge, they shouldn't choose to act now, as their kin and disciples have yet to be safely evacuated, making it pointless for mutual destruction."

"Indeed, Brother Huang is right. Even ants seek to survive, let alone humans? For cultivators, they cherish life even more than ordinary people. As long as they aren't pushed to the brink, they won't resort to desperate measures."

"Then send messages to others. Just maintain order at the teleportation passage; there's no need for strict scrutiny of identities. Otherwise, if you trigger panic and fear among those people, it will cause chaos, which is not conducive to a safe evacuation."

With everyone contributing their thoughts, they quickly finalized the evacuation plan.

At this moment, countless well-trained Iron Eagles were brought forth. Families transmitted letters swiftly, conveying the decision to leave the Hidden Sect Plane quickly to their own sects and aristocratic families, urging them to be prompt, as the sooner the evacuation, the safer it would be.

...

In Death Valley, the main general's tent in the military camp.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang stood facing Qin Huai'an. Although Qin Huai'an appeared somewhat haggard and slightly injured, for someone of his realm's cultivation, it didn't have much impact.

Moreover, though the products produced last time at Yunwu Mountain's Base were distributed, a portion was kept aside, reserved for high-level members for use in critical times.

After Qin Huai'an consumed a small bottle of genetic fluid, he quickly recovered his state, appearing even more spirited than usual.

"Yang Fei, the genetic liquid medicine you synthesized is truly a remarkable thing. Had it been developed ten or twenty years earlier, our Divine Continent could have cultivated an invincible lion army," Qin Huai'an remarked, marveling at the genetic liquid's miraculous effects on martial artists.

Yang Fei chuckled at the words, "Ten or twenty years ago, I was just a naked kid playing in the mud in the rural countryside."

Qin Huai'an laughed heartily, "Indeed, I was thinking too fancifully."

Yang Fei said, "Actually, the Hidden Sect's Zhuge family and Poison Sect can also refine elixirs, and even their high-quality elixirs are more potent than the genetic liquid. Unfortunately, their elixir production is limited and has a low rate of success. Furthermore, they cannot fully cooperate with the Divine Continent, leading to the Yanhuang Nation's development in this aspect."

At these words, a flash of indignation crossed Qin Huai'an's eyes as he sighed, "It's a helpless situation.

Since ancient times, Hidden Sect cultivators have always held themselves aloft. Although they protect the Divine Continent from extinction, deep down they feel superior and do not consider ordinary people of the Divine Continent to be of the same rank.

Of course, this doesn't apply to just the Hidden Sect. Heaven regards Western commoners, and the Penglai Realm sees the Japanese populace in the same light.

This is human nature. It's some sort of game rule devised by the elite among highly intelligent humans to ensure their own and their descendants can stand on higher ground.

After all, who wouldn't want more resources, more power, and who doesn't wish for their kin and descendants to continue inheriting such rights and glory?

It's not just the people of the cultivation realm, even the secular world is the same.

Take the Divine Continent as an example, take us as an example. Don't we have selfish desires too, don't we also want to live better, and for our descendants to hold power?"

Yang Fei remained silent.

Qin Yanyang's mouth twitched. She opened her mouth, wanting to say something but ultimately didn't.

Qin Huai'an sighed, "This is human nature. As long as humanity exists, there cannot be absolute fairness and justice.

And it's not just in humanity, the animal kingdom is the same. Every species has its hierarchy, for the essence of this world is survival of the fittest."

Yang Fei nodded silently. Seeing Qin Yanyang's grave expression, seemingly a bit unhappy, he knew his wife's temperament. He quickly coughed and changed the topic, "Grandpa, we've veered far off topic, haven't we? While we too strive for a better life and more power, we can at least do so with a clear conscience, providing majority of the ordinary people with more fairness and justice. Our goal is to make this world a bit better, and that's enough."

Qin Huai'an, upon hearing this, glanced at Qin Yanyang, nodded, and smiled, "Indeed, you hit the nail on the head, kid."

He then shifted his tone, solemnly asking Qin Yanyang, "Girl, how did you fare talking with those Hidden Sect powerhouses? From today's situation, you can see that the strong from Heaven have emerged. We cannot afford further internal strife between us and the Hidden Sect; else the Great Divine Continent will be ravaged, and we will become the sinful culprits of the Yanhuang Nation."