

Powerful 1271

Chapter 1271: Rebirth After the Calamity

But Yang Yan, he himself is a Flawless Divine Body!

However, even a divine body requires a process of growth. It needs to be stimulated, tempered, and subjected to the pressure that allows it to break through its limits!

And now, the time has come.

When Yang Yan decided to make a breakthrough, he already had a crazy idea.

Yang Yan clenched his teeth, raised the sword in his hand high, and recalled over and over the sword forms he had learned before, realizing how immature they were.

The Azure Vault Technique—Shattering Heaven of the past, the Life and Death Slaughter Sword of previous times, were full of flaws at this moment!

Crack!

Another bolt of thunder struck directly down, shattering his sword-wielding right hand!

Yet Yang Yan laughed.

The fusion of all swords?

Perhaps, it might appear in the future!

Yang Yan gave up resistance and watched as the purple thunderbolts engulfed his left arm, and then his right.

Yang Yan's expression was filled with madness.

Even though he had lost his arms, he still seemed to open them to welcome the thunder: "Come on! Come on!"

His will is indomitable, his spirit eternal!

Lin An and the others were stunned to see Yang Yan's laughing head shattered and turned to dust in the thunder.

"My condolences, Sect Leader Lin!" Dan Xuan patted Lin An on the shoulder and sighed.

"No! Look!" Lin An's extreme sorrow instantly turned to joy, pointing at something within the thunder.

A perfectly round, darkly glowing Golden Core stood amid the thunder.

How could a divine body be so easily destroyed?!

Swallow a Golden Core into the belly, only then do I know my fate is not governed by heaven!

Lacking a body, I shall create one anew!

Everyone followed the direction Lin An pointed, seeing that in the heart of the dreadful purple thunder, the perfectly round dark Golden Core emitted a terrifying attraction.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the Spiritual Qi for a thousand miles around surged towards that ominously glowing Golden Core like a storm.

"Everyone, retreat beyond a hundred miles!" Lin An shouted with a trembling voice.

His disheveled hair was lifted by the strong wind, his body unable to stop shaking.

Because he realized that his own Spiritual Power was uncontrollably trying to burst forth.

As a veteran Golden Core cultivator, it had been many years since he experienced such loss of control over his Spiritual Power.

Lin An's heart was full of mixed emotions.

He felt proud and honored for Ancient Abyss Sect to have such an outstanding disciple, yet also experienced a sense of the decline of heroes, as 'talents emerge in every generation, each leading for a hundred years'.

Everyone else also felt their Spiritual Power slipping out of control and immediately obeyed Lin An's order to fly beyond a hundred miles.

As massive amounts of Spiritual Power poured into the thunder's center, gradually forming a storm of Spiritual Power, that Golden Core at the storm's center frenetically absorbed Spiritual Power.

Sect Leader He, full of disbelief, said in shock: "I've wandered the world for a hundred years and never seen such a large calamity cloud, nor heard of a body shattered by thunder tribulation forming a Golden Core with such immense power!"

The others were also stunned into silence.

Under the shocked eyes of the crowd, the storm of Spiritual Power gradually settled, and a figure purely made of Spiritual Power slowly began to take shape.

A disciple from Ancient Abyss Sect screamed hoarsely: "Yang Yan, it's Yang Yan!"

Just as the words fell, dazzling light burst from the center of the purple thunder, intimidating and unviewable.

With pure Spiritual Power, Yang Yan re-formed a new body, infused with the immensely powerful Thunderbolt Power, fully elevating the potential of his divine body.

Lin An was overjoyed: "He succeeded!"

His tone revealed joy and pride.

Within the calamity cloud, Yang Yan slowly opened his eyes, from which a fierce Sword Intent shot, piercing the constantly churning purple tribulation cloud, making it contract sharply.

Amid the thunderstorm, he stood with arms crossed, the fierce wind blowing through his jet-black hair, his handsome face exuding determination.

Especially his eyes, full of majesty, shone with an indescribable brilliance, giving people a sense of a king overlooking the world, gazing at all living things.

Lin An and others couldn't help but praise: "Truly a favored son of heaven!"

At this moment, Yang Yan felt extremely calm inside.

He knew he was merely at the Golden Core Realm, a king only on a small place like Wandering Dragon Star.

But on larger planets outside, he was merely starting out.

His ambition was not merely Wandering Dragon Star.

He is a man who wants to break out from Wandering Dragon Star and compete with other heavenly talents.

He is determined to defy the heavens and seize the chance for immortality in this life.

To be as long-lived as heaven and earth, as radiant as the sun and moon, with all beings underfoot!

How can such a life not stir the blood of a good man?

However, no matter the ambition, one must first deal with these tribulation clouds here and now, or else everything is empty talk.

Yang Yan brought his fingers together, made them into a sword, directly pointing at the tribulation cloud, combining all the sword techniques he had learned into one, unleashing his strongest strike to date.

He shouted mightily: "Open!"

Boom——

The tribulation cloud quivered and shrank, like a mouse seeing a cat, ultimately retreating like water, the terrifying purple thunder cloud.

The people of the ten sects were overjoyed at the sight of this scene.

For from Yang Yan, they saw hope—the hope of saving Wandering Dragon Star.

This breakthrough to the Golden Core had drastically increased Yang Yan's strength, unlike that of an ordinary early Golden Core.

Generally speaking, for a cultivator who just overcame the thunder tribulation and reached Golden Core, there is usually a period of weakness.

But who is Yang Yan? He is a Flawless Divine Body, inherently at odds with the world, born to defy the heavens.

Thus, he directly skipped the period of weakness and, having undergone the baptism of thunder tribulation and the reshaping of his body by Spiritual Qi, mastered the sword techniques he had learned, achieving Great Success in Sword Intent.

His potential and strength far exceeded that of a typical early Golden Core, even able to match someone like veteran Golden Core cultivator Lin An without being at a disadvantage.

If he unleashed his strongest strike, even someone as skilled as Lin An might have to concede.

Yang Yan flew down to stand before Lin An, and Lin An said, with a hint of joy, to Yang Yan: "I indeed did not misjudge you, truly the fortune of Ancient Abyss Sect!"

Yang Yan smiled and said, "Thank you, Sect Leader."

Lin An and Yang Yan exchanged a knowing smile, with everything unspoken yet understood.

Lin An turned to the crowd and announced loudly: "Fellow Daoists, please come to the Ancient Abyss Sect for a discussion."

With yearning for Yang Yan, the crowd eagerly agreed to Lin An's initiative, following him to the conference hall of Ancient Abyss Sect.

Lin An sat in the main seat, Yang Yan on the right main seat, and the other sect leaders and elders took their seats in order of rank.

Lin An announced in a powerful voice: "The reason I gathered everyone here today, I believe, is clear to you—it is to discuss how to resist the invasion of evil spirits."

"At this critical moment of life and death, everyone must stand together, support each other, and weather the storm. Any ideas you have, feel free to speak freely, as this concerns the survival of the ten sects, and moreover, the future of Wandering Dragon Star."

The people of the major sects, upon hearing this, whispered among themselves, strategizing solutions.

Chapter 1272: Wandering Dragon Alliance

The discussion continued for a full five minutes, but after waiting for a long time, no one proposed a good countermeasure.

So Lin An spoke again, "Since none of you have a good countermeasure, I have an idea I'd like to share with everyone. I'm not sure how everyone feels about it?"

Upon hearing this, everyone's eyes lit up, and they all said, "Sect Leader Lin, please go ahead."

Lin An spoke solemnly at this moment, "The Ten Sects are facing a great crisis, and the strength of each sect is far worse than before. I propose forming an alliance to jointly resist the evil spirits. What do you all think of this?"

Upon hearing this, everyone began to discuss among themselves.

After a while, the leaders and elders of various sects all showed difficult expressions. Lin An asked, "What difficulties are you facing, fellow cultivators?"

The Sect Leader of the Pill Sect admitted somewhat embarrassedly, "At this point, I won't beat around the bush. If an alliance is formed, who should lead it as the Alliance Leader, and will our sects be annexed as a result?"

At this time, Yang Yan spoke up, smiling as he addressed the people of the Ten Sects, "I fear this is what all of you are worried about. I assure everyone that the alliance solely exists to combat the evil spirits. If the evil spirits are defeated one day, each sect can freely choose to exit, and there will be no coercion.

In addition to an Alliance Leader, we will establish an Elder Council, and all orders from the alliance will need to be discussed by the Alliance Leader and all elders before coming into effect, thus you can rest assured."

At this point, all the sect leaders smiled and said, "That's great!"

Lin An then said, "Let's elect the Alliance Leader!"

Sect Leader He from Lingying Sect said, "The alliance is established to combat the evil spirits, so we should elect someone with outstanding power to take up the role. I nominate Yang Yan, as his strength is evident to all, capable of shattering the terror-inducing tribulation cloud in one strike. His prowess is unrivaled amongst us."

All the sect leaders agreed, and although Yang Yan repeatedly declined, he couldn't resist everyone's insistence, and had to agree.

Yang Yan said at this moment, "Since everyone holds me in such high regard, I'll accept the position humbly." Everyone congratulated him.

Lin An also happily said, "Since everyone has decided to join, let's come up with a name for our alliance."

Upon hearing this, everyone proposed names they thought were good.

A disciple from Ancient Abyss Sect said, "Why not call it the Extermination Spirit Alliance, to annihilate the evil spirits." Another elder from the Pill Sect suggested, "Extermination Spirit Alliance doesn't sound good, I think it's better to call it War God Alliance." In short, a variety of names were proposed, but none could garner unanimous agreement.

Yang Yan then said, "Let's call it the Wandering Dragon Alliance, named after Wandering Dragon Star, symbolizing our willingness to share its fate!"

Everyone applauded and cheered, thinking that this name was perfect.

The people from the Ten Sects all shouted in unison, "Long live the Wandering Dragon Alliance! Long live the Wandering Dragon Alliance! Long live the Wandering Dragon Alliance..."

"Actually, the current situation is not optimistic," Lin An said as everyone calmed down.

He did not intend to dampen everyone's spirits, but the reality was as it was.

Facing a group of malevolent beings that must be cautiously fought while alive, and which continue to resist even after death as enemy puppets, no one has devised a good solution.

Dan Xuan frowned and said, "These malevolent beings seem to lack pain perception while alive, with their power continuously growing and healing their wounds. After death, they can control people as puppets, making them extremely troublesome. However, they do have a fatal weakness!"

Dan Xuan successfully captured everyone's attention before continuing, "I believe that those disciples and sect leaders fighting alongside us have also discovered during combat that their bodies, if bisected or shattered, cannot regenerate."

Sect Leader He from Lingying Sect stroked his chin and said, "Indeed, when our numbers were insufficient, the only solution we could think of was self-detonation to resist them."

At this point, everyone couldn't help but remember Sect Leader Li, who had turned into a puppet, and the atmosphere suddenly became solemn.

"Everyone! We don't have the luxury of mourning the deceased at this moment. Only by avenging them can we truly honor their memory!" Seeing the atmosphere becoming somewhat heavy, Yang Yan said loudly.

"Exactly, only by defeating the evil spirits here can we comfort Sect Leader Li's spirit in heaven. This is our urgent task!" Lin An quickly echoed.

"First, we need to unite all the cultivators on Wandering Dragon Star to face the formidable enemy together!" Dan Xuan said quietly, "We can widely distribute hero invitations, calling upon heroes from

across the land to resist the external threat. By reporting the entire situation under the banner of the Wandering Dragon Alliance to the people of the world, or else countless innocents may be harmed! This will decrease our hope further."

"So..." Yang Yan turned to Lin An, "Sect Leader, let's assign this task to other disciples! To gather heroes from all over at Ancient Abyss Sect to jointly eradicate the evil!"

"Understood, Alliance Leader!" Lin An immediately replied.

Yang Yan suddenly furrowed his brow and said, "However, even though we have chosen Ancient Abyss Sect as our base camp, we must be absolutely certain of preventing any Sha qi or evil spirits from infiltrating our ranks. Otherwise, everything we've done would turn out to be efforts in vain for the evil spirits!"

Dan Xuan suddenly said, "My Pill Sect possesses a cauldron called the Heaven-Shaking Cauldron, passed down from our patriarch. Since our alchemists have weak combat abilities, the patriarch specifically left this cauldron to guard our sect against foreign enemies. Now, with the invasion of evil spirits, we cannot afford to keep secrets."

"Oh? Does the cauldron have any extraordinary properties?" Lin An asked curiously.

"This cauldron, firstly summons Celestial Fire, secondly strikes with thunder, and thirdly... disperses Yin Sha completely!" Dan Xuan said slowly, his gaze clearly showing some hesitation.

"What!"

Everyone was shocked, each of them widening their eyes to look at him, showing expressions of surprise and delight.

Lin An excitedly said, "The grand plan to exterminate Yin Sha is thus realized! Sect Leader Dan, why didn't you use such a treasure earlier!"

"I..." Dan Xuan smiled wryly, gently shook his head, and said awkwardly, "The cauldron is strong, but it is primarily effective against humans. I'm not sure if it will work against these Yin Spirits... Moreover, it's said to have an effective range of only a few meters..."

The sect leaders were bitterly disappointed.

A few meters?

A few miles might be suitable!

Given this, the cauldron seems almost useless, like a mere ornament, in a battle involving tens of thousands of cultivators. With only a few meters range, its effect is nearly negligible.

Dan Xuan turned red-faced but said nothing.

"If it's about protection... perhaps my Lingying Sect has a treasure that could be of use."

At this moment, Sect Leader He, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up.

Everyone immediately felt enlightened.

Lingying Sect is the most ancient sect among the ten, with the deepest roots among them.

Chapter 1273: Gathering of Heroes

"This treasure is called the Nine Heavens Star Formation!" Sect Leader He from the Lingying Sect spoke indifferently, causing everyone's spirits to lift.

He continued, "This formation is an ancient sect protection array passed down from a powerful sect in the Ancient Times. Although the array plate has suffered damage over time, it remains incredibly formidable!"

"Sect Leader He, could you elaborate a bit more? What's so marvelous about this array?" Dan Xuan couldn't help but ask.

"This array, at its peak, can slay Divinity Transformation cultivators!" Sect Leader He declared with deliberate emphasis.

Everyone was too shocked to speak.

A formation that could slay Divinity Transformation cultivators?!

The Divinity Transformation Realm is unfathomable.

Yet this array can slay those in the Divinity Transformation Realm!

It's truly unbelievable.

Sect Leader He supplemented, "At its peak."

Sect Leader Chong couldn't help but ask, "What about now?"

Sect Leader He shook his head, "This array has been painstakingly researched by us over the years. Originally, it combined both offensive and defensive functions, but now, due to wear on the array plate, only the defensive function remains. However, even in its current state, the array can withstand attacks from several Nascent Soul experts!"

Sect Leader He pursed his lips, looking at the surrounding eyes filled with inquiry, and said calmly, "Because this array was created based on the circulation of celestial bodies, it can redirect external attacks using the same circulation pattern. Originally, it was a massive killing weapon when combined with the offensive aspects, but now it remains powerful even as a defensive array."

"Furthermore, after being set up, it can autonomously absorb Star Power, which in turn can mobilize endless Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, requiring no external assistance!"

Sect Leader He unexpectedly revealed another bombshell, and the sense of anticipation climbed onto everyone's faces once again.

"With this array, we can rest easy!" Dan Xuan sighed deeply.

Although our own treasures are strong, in this sort of war akin to racial strife, they are essentially useless.

"But can this array defend against that all-pervading Evil Qi?" Yang Yan didn't relax like the others and quickly questioned.

As the Alliance Leader, he must consider all aspects.

Otherwise, a single oversight could cause the loss of tens of thousands of disciples, a result he absolutely cannot accept.

"No problem!" Sect Leader He laughed, "This array can not only defend physical items, but even spiritual qi, air, and other toxins can be entirely blocked by the Starlight Power."

"If feasible, we can lure the Evil Qi into the array and then use the power of the great formation to trap it, ensuring the Evil Qi cannot break through the confinement, and even annihilate the evil on the spot!"

"Good!" Yang Yan rejoiced, "Then please quickly retrieve the array plate for our Wandering Dragon Alliance's protection array!"

Yang Yan, having long held a high position on Earth, as the previously uncompromising Moonlight Emperor, only now truly exudes the presence of a superior.

His words not only convinced everyone entirely but also resembled steel-clad laws, with no one able to feel any resentment upon hearing them.

In this critical moment of life and death, such a strong leader is indeed necessary.

Without this, people would worry about Yang Yan's capability.

"Understood!" Sect Leader He affirmed loudly.

Yang Yan stood up and walked outside, looking into the distance, "Evil Spirits, the battle is imminent! I am ready, are you?"

The sect leaders followed, watching Yang Yan's departing figure under the light, as if seeing a Celestial God, standing between heaven and earth!

Ten days later, Yang Yan stood by the water, watching as the gentle breeze stirred ripples on the surface, his thoughts wandering far.

During this breakthrough process, he survived the ordeal, rebuilt after destruction, having gained so much!

His body, re-forged by countless tribulations, feels as though it possesses inexhaustible strength. His meridians are now exceptionally thick, several times what they were!

At his Dantian, a dark-colored Golden Core spins, occasionally flashing with strands of the Power of Space, making it even more mysterious and unpredictable.

Additionally, this body seems to hold countless potential waiting for him to uncover.

"Alliance Leader, heroes from various factions are waiting in the hall," a disciple approached, saying to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan's eyes suddenly opened, two Divine Patterns intertwined before him, then fiercely shot out.

"Bang!" A burst of water erupted on the surface, with a water column surging skyward, the previously calm water surface rolled into towering waves.

Yang Yan slowly exhaled impure air, revealing a joyful expression.

His cultivation at the Golden Core Realm is now completely stable; his combat power has undoubtedly increased manifold!

"Let's go, follow me to meet the various heroes!" Yang Yan laughed aloud, heading outside under the disciples' amazed gazes.

Even before entering the hall, there were countless well-cultivated cultivators gathered there.

Yang Yan walked into the crowd and saw Lin An speaking to everyone, "I, Lin, am deeply grateful to the heroes and formidable beings and all the ten sects' powerhouses for setting aside differences and gathering at our Ancient Abyss Sect."

"The purpose of our sect's broad invitation to heroes is well known to all of you, namely to gather all the strong individuals on Wandering Dragon Star to jointly resist the invasion of the Evil Spirits. Everyone has righteously assisted in the face of this great cause; I am deeply grateful, please accept my bow!"

At this, everyone hurriedly replied, "This is a duty for us people of Wandering Dragon Star, Sect Leader Lin, no need for courtesy."

"Good, if that's the case, then I'll present the plan we've discussed in the Wandering Dragon Alliance," Lin An said.

Everyone promptly responded, "Sect Leader Lin, please go ahead; we will do our utmost to comply."

Upon receiving the disciples' report, learning that Yang Yan had arrived, Lin An said to everyone, "Then I will ask our sect's Saint Son to explain our plan."

Yang Yan, upon hearing this, flew out from amongst the crowd, landing beside Lin An and said, "The situation is urgent, so I will be brief."

The ten sects' individuals and various heroes and powerhouses all said in unison, "Saint Son, please speak."

Yang Yan said, "Our alliance's plan is for me to lure Xu Caomu's Evil Spirit into the Ancient Abyss Sect, where all of you will then unite to unleash the formation's power to subdue the Evil Spirit."

Upon hearing this, everyone started murmuring amongst themselves, showing serious expressions.

Seeing this situation, Yang Yan and Lin An exchanged quick smiles and glanced at each other swiftly.

Soon, Yang Yan regained his composure and shouted to the crowd, "What concerns do you have?"

At this moment, a robust middle-aged man with a long scar across his right cheek and sharp eyes, emitting a formidable aura, stepped out from the crowd. Clearly, he was no easy entity to deal with, likely a Golden Core Realm powerhouse.

He glowered, addressing Yang Yan with anger, "You're sending us to our deaths! Who among us here is unaware of the terror of the Evil Spirit? You're bringing it into the Ancient Abyss Sect, planning to use a formation of unknown strength to subdue it. Isn't this pure fantasy?! Humph! Yang Yan, are you treating us like three-year-old children?"

Chapter 1274: Luring the Snake Out

Yang Yan was just about to speak when Sect Leader He of the Lingying Sect could no longer stand it.

He immediately stepped forward to rebut and angrily chastised the Golden Core expert, "What kind of thing are you, daring to question the Lingying Sect's Sect-Guarding Formation!"

"Our Lingying Sect's formation has been passed down from the Ancient Era, having slain countless Golden Core experts, and even quite a few Nascent Soul experts. What qualifications do you have to question the Nine Heavens Star Formation?"

The scar-faced middle-aged man, realizing he had inadvertently angered Sect Leader He of the Lingying Sect, was so frightened that his body trembled.

Sect Leader He's reputation had long since become legendary on Wandering Dragon Star, and his strength was among the top on Dragon Star.

Having just entered the Golden Core Realm and having no sect as support, he was simply worlds apart compared to Sect Leader He.

Moreover, the Lingying Sect, as the only sect on Wandering Dragon Star to have inherited from ancient times, possessed a sect-guarding formation whose power was unfathomable.

Thus, the scar-faced man quickly said, "It was I, the insignificant one, who failed to recognize greatness, unaware it was Lingying Sect's Sect-Guarding Formation. I beg Sect Leader He for forgiveness."

Sect Leader He snorted coldly, ignoring the scar-faced man.

At this moment, Yang Yan also hurriedly said, "Since all fellow Daoists know the power of the Nine Heavens Star Formation, let's proceed with our action!"

Everyone quickly stood up, cupping their fists and said, "We await the alliance leader's command!"

Having received everyone's promise, Yang Yan immediately went to find the hiding place of the Evil Spirits.

After three days of searching, he finally found the hiding place of Xu Caomu and the others.

They were actually at the Sword Sect's mountain gate, ready to take action at an opportune moment.

Yang Yan revealed his form, standing proudly in the sky, directly shouting with spiritual power, "Xu the Dog, come out quickly, today I will end you all."

Xu Caomu was furious.

As a sect leader, when had anyone dared to speak to him in such a manner?

In a fit of rage, without thinking much, he flew out of the great hall and shouted at Yang Yan in anger, "You little bastard, you seek death."

Before the words finished, Yang Yan took advantage of his distraction, using his strongest move—the Heavenly Fury Life and Death Sword.

This move combined all his spiritual power and his Great Success Sword Intent, delivering a heavy blow to Xu Caomu.

Xu Caomu's clothes were slashed to pieces by the Sword Intent, revealing numerous scars on his body, with several penetrating wounds.

This injury made Xu Caomu furious beyond measure, trembling all over.

Xu Caomu shouted angrily, "Such audacity! Today, either you or I must die!"

Seizing the moment when Xu Caomu was angry, Yang Yan quickly used a Top-grade Spirit Recovery Pill to restore his spiritual power, instantly recovering all of it.

At this time, Xu Caomu's sword was already swiftly stabbing towards Yang Yan.

Yang Yan, not lingering in battle, quickly flew towards the Ancient Abyss Sect, provocatively taunting Xu Caomu, "Xu the Dog, if you have the guts, come on."

Xu Caomu was thoroughly enraged, shouting, "You seek death, today I must kill you to eliminate my heart's hatred!"

Yang Yan laughed joyfully.

Great!

It actually succeeded just like this.

Xu the Dog, today is your death day!

Before long, Yang Yan arrived at the Ancient Abyss Sect.

Xu Caomu was hot on his heels, nearly catching up to kill him.

Seeing this, everyone quickly activated the formation, enveloping Xu Caomu.

As soon as the formation activated, the spiritual power within a thousand miles crazily surged into it, changing the color of the heavens and earth.

The Nine Heavens Star Formation was indeed renowned.

Everyone was overjoyed, thinking this time they might surely eliminate the Evil Spirits, restoring peace and prosperity to Wandering Dragon Star, without having to live in fear anymore.

Thus, no one had the intention to hide their strength anymore, increasingly putting effort into activating the formation, intending to suppress Xu Caomu in one fell swoop.

This Nine Heavens Star Formation was a famous killing array from the ancient times on Wandering Dragon Star, possessing immense power.

Its greatest benefit was its ability to redirect attacks, using another's strength to counter them, with boundless power.

However, when the attack exceeds a certain limit, it would lose efficacy.

And this limit is determined by the cultivation level of the people controlling the array.

Even so, for a cultivator like Xu Caomu at the Golden Core realm, the power was already immense.

As soon as Xu Caomu entered the array, he felt a tremendous pressure, instantly calming down from his rage, starting to think of a way out.

As the sword sect's sect leader on Wandering Dragon Star, well-traveled and knowledgeable, he was also quite clear about the prowess of the Lingying Sect's Nine Heavens Star Formation.

However, the people of the Wandering Dragon Alliance would not give him a moment to think, immediately exerting full force in activating the array, intending to suppress Xu Caomu in one fell swoop.

At this moment, Wang Bingye and others also arrived with the Evil Spirit army.

Seeing Xu Caomu trapped in the array, they were anxious, shouting loudly, "You rats, stop the array immediately and let Sect Leader Xu out. Otherwise, when we break the array, we will surely leave none of you alive!"

Yang Yan mocked, "We have long been in a life-and-death situation with you Evil Spirits, deluding yourselves about us surrendering. If you have the guts, come and break the array!"

Wang Bingye and others were enraged, immediately attacking the array with all their might.

The people of the Wandering Dragon Alliance and various heroic experts were not to be outdone, fully activating the array to defend against the enemy.

With continuous attacks from both sides, the people of the Wandering Dragon Alliance found the array being constantly eroded by the Evil Qi of the Evil Spirits.

It turned out that the Evil Qi of the Evil Spirits naturally countered spiritual power, causing the flow of spiritual power to stagnate, gradually weakening the array's power.

At this time, Xu Caomu arrogantly laughed wildly, "This Nine Heavens Star Formation is nothing special after all."

Everyone was furious, but could do nothing.

Seizing the moment when everyone was lost in anger, Xu Caomu used all his Evil Power to attack the weak spot of the array with full force.

With a loud boom, a person-sized hole was ripped open in the array, and Xu Caomu took the opportunity to escape.

The people of the Wandering Dragon Alliance were shocked, quickly repairing the array with full effort, and soon sealed the breach.

Escaping from the array, Xu Caomu had lost more than half of his Evil Qi and was unable to continue fighting, so he began cursing the people of the Wandering Dragon Alliance.

"You rats, I, Xu Caomu was nearly caught in your vile scheme. Today I shall flatten the Wandering Dragon Alliance!"

During his cursing, Xu Caomu took the opportunity to restore his Evil Power, while the people of the Wandering Dragon Alliance also took the opportunity to rest.

Yang Yan shouted at Xu Caomu, "Do you really think you can flatten the Wandering Dragon Alliance? Aren't you afraid of losing your teeth? You old dog, if you have the guts, come on, who's afraid of whom!"

Yang Yan naturally wasn't looking for a fight for no reason; he knew they had just missed the best opportunity to kill.

And given the terrifying regeneration capabilities of this Evil being, if they can't settle it quickly, they would face even more violent attacks.

In such a situation, just a few more rounds and they would be completely exhausted, how would they have any strength left to resist?

It is only now, when this Evil being's Qi is exhausted and at its weakest, that they can finish it off in one go, which is the best plan.

Sure enough!

Although the Evil being inherited the knowledge and cultivation technique of its original owner, evil remains evil, with limited intelligence, and Yang Yan provoked it with just a few words.

Xu Caomu let out a long howl at the sky, emitting an extremely sharp sound.

Soon, the overwhelming Evil beings crazily rushed towards the array once again.

Chapter 1275: Someone Else Is Undergoing Tribulation

However, the evil entity controlling Xu Caomu is not utterly foolish, it does have some intelligence.

This time, it did not personally delve deep into the array, but attacked from the periphery, searching for the array's eyes.

Only waves of Shrimp Soldiers and Crab Generals surged into the array like a tide.

Clearly, it wants to use these minions to wear down the people's stamina within the array, paving the way for its final strike.

As a result, Yang Yan and the others found themselves in a dilemma once more.

The Nine Revolutions Star Array lost its leverage effect at the periphery, unable to fully play its role.

Yang Yan originally thought he could lure the enemy into the trap again, but he underestimated the evil entity's intelligence.

And wrong judgments come at a cost.

The evil entity's evil energy was recklessly unleashed, as if it was free, spreading over the array.

Although this array was reputed to be as solid as a rock, at this moment, it was like a water lily trembling in the rain.

Yang Yan glanced back at Lin An, who immediately understood.

He had long been experienced and astute, fully comprehending Yang Yan's intention.

This was an opportune moment to rally the people and re-engage in battle.

At this moment, when everyone's morale was declining, someone needed to step forward to boost their spirits and gather them together.

Among them, Lin An had the strongest cultivation, making him the most suitable to take the lead.

He leaped onto a high rock, speaking loudly to everyone present:

"Fellow Daoists, the entire Nine Revolutions Star Array has now become precarious, we are at the most dangerous juncture. If we continue to hide and shrink here, the only path left for us is the road to death!"

"Since there is no retreat, we might as well join forces and fight our way out, paving a path for the younger generations in our sects. If anyone is willing, follow me out to fight."

The people gathered exchanged glances, sorrow written on their faces.

They all knew in their hearts that Lin An spoke the truth.

If they remained passive here, they were waiting for death.

At this moment, the only way was to unite as one, strike when the evil spirits were exhausted, and find an opportunity through offense.

This was perhaps the only way to have a sliver of hope.

"I am willing to fight!" Just as everyone was deep in thought, hesitating, Sect Leader He of the Lingying Sect stepped forward, standing behind Lin An.

"I am now old, for centuries holding only an empty reputation without truly doing anything for the Lingying Sect. Now it's time to contribute to Lingying Sect and the entire Wandering Dragon Star."

"Moreover, our Lingying Sect is a sect handed down from the Ancient Times. Though we are no longer as powerful as we once were, we've never lost our dignity!"

After speaking, Sect Leader He stroked his beard while scrutinizing those around him with a gentle gaze.

Seeing their Sect Leader's noble and self-sacrificial demeanor, the disciples of Lingying Sect below had moist eyes.

"I agree to fight against the foreign enemy alongside Sect Leader Lin!"

Quickly, another person declared allegiance.

It was Sect Leader Lin Xuanzhi of the Biluo Sect who stepped out boldly from the crowd, moving towards Lin An.

This surprised Yang Yan quite a bit.

He clearly remembered that the young master Lin Hao of the Biluo Sect practiced the Ancient Evil Technique and was an unrepentant demon cultivator; yet, he didn't expect their Sect Leader to be so righteous.

With the first comes the second.

Moreover, the principle of 'if the lips are gone, the teeth will feel the cold' was understood by everyone, and there were still people with a sense of justice willing to face death valiantly.

Thus, one after another, sect leaders and experts declared their intentions to fight against the enemy and share the fate of Wandering Dragon Star.

No matter the sect size or school, every sect contributed their highest battle power, while the remaining disciples stayed behind to maintain the array.

This scene filled Lin An with heroic sentiment, as if his boiling blood was about to explode.

How many years had it been since the sects of Wandering Dragon Star were so united?

Lin An swept over the willing combatants, overwhelmed with numerous emotions.

No more need for motivational speeches, just one phrase:

"Everyone, heed my command, follow me, charge!!!"

With a furious roar, Lin An swung his long sleeves and led the charge.

"Charge! Charge! Charge!"

Inspired by Lin An's cry, the followers' blood also surged with fervor.

All present were the highest battle power from various sects and schools, rarely involved in battles once they became leaders or elders.

When was the last bloody fight?

Many probably could not even remember.

Lin An led the charge, with the remaining sect experts emerging to resist the foreign threat.

With thousands of experts fighting, the evil spirits swarmed towards the direction of the warriors' emergence like cats to fish.

The highest battle power of Wandering Dragon Star encountered the evil spirit army, who shouldn't have existed there, and once they clashed, the superiority was clear.

Although many in number, the evil spirit army was far inferior in skill to the experts of Wandering Dragon Star.

Those daring to fight outside the array were seasoned fighters who walked through mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

Who among them did not have battle-hardened experience!

Often, one sweep from the Wandering Dragon Star's people severed numerous evil spirits in half.

This scene undoubtedly energized the spirits of all present.

Morale soared, and the killing grew more fervent.

The Longsword stained with blood, the battle robes completely red; after only a few exchanges, everyone was seeing red.

Amidst the crowd, Yang Yan, fighting alongside, kept feeling something amiss.

Somehow... everything seemed too smooth.

As if it was all a trap.

This feeling sent chills down Yang Yan's spine.

The crowd fought on for a long time without spotting Xu Caomu and the two others controlled by evil spirits.

Initially, they thought Xu Caomu was observing secretly, planning to strike in the chaos.

But as time passed, Yang Yan sensed something off.

Evil spirits had already died in large numbers, ostensibly the time for Xu Caomu to appear.

Yet, for some reason, still no movement.

If someone claimed the three had fled, Yang Yan would never believe it.

But where could they possibly have gone?

While Yang Yan was perplexed, a bolt of thunder erupted, startling those battling the evil spirits who turned to the sound's source.

A mountaintop about a hundred miles away was where the sound came from.

And atop that mountain, thunderclouds loomed!

Soon, spiritual power in the world became tumultuous, as a massive attraction surged from the mountaintop, like water rushing in, forming a vortex-like tornado.

The spectacle was astonishing.

Even Yang Yan, not to mention Lin An, had never seen such a grand display!

It seemed as if it intended to absorb all the spiritual power of Wandering Dragon Star.

The clouds overhead were pitch-black, as if erasing something that shouldn't exist in this world.

In that moment, many felt the oppression of the Heaven and Earth Laws!

Unlike others' ascension, Yang Yan could feel this was no avatar of the Heaven and Earth Laws, but the real force!

And the person transcending seemed to want to contend with the heavens themselves.

Chapter 1276: The Great Calamity of Heaven and Earth, The One That Escaped

A thin line of cold sweat quietly slid down from Yang Yan's temple as he associated this with an extremely terrifying matter.

The three—Xu Caomu and the others—had once each been Sect Leaders in their own right; their attainments in the Golden Core Realm could not be called shallow, and with the augmentation of the Evil Qi they had long since reached the peak of the Golden Core Realm.

And at this moment, these tribulation clouds...

"This is bad, Xu Caomu and the other two are about to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm!" Yang Yan shouted in shock. "Quick! Stop them!"

"Stop them? Hmph!"

Sect Leader Li of the Heng Sect, who was under the control of an Evil Spirit, let out a cold snort, and immediately a stream of Evil Qi visible to the naked eye shot straight toward the mountain peak a hundred miles away!

All of a sudden, the sky, already black as ink, deepened several degrees, Evil Qi and Yin Spirits spreading across the entire firmament.

These Yin-things seemed unafraid of the Thunder Tribulation above, wandering between the lower skies.

"This is..." Lin An said in astonishment.

"A Heaven-and-Earth Great Tribulation!" Sect Leader He of the Lingying Sect said with a frown.

Seeing everyone looking over, Sect Leader He gave a bitter smile, then immediately explained, "I once read in historical records that this situation is something that might not be encountered even in tens of thousands of years."

"If a thing is rejected by the Dao of Heaven and Earth, normally speaking it cannot get past the threshold of the Nascent Soul Realm, because before that it will already have been exterminated by all under

heaven. But once it surpasses this limit, Heaven and Earth will lower this sort of Heaven-and-Earth Great Tribulation!"

The Lingying Sect itself was a sect passed down from the Ancient Times to the present, and among these Sect Leaders, Sect Leader He of the Lingying Sect could be said to be of the oldest generation; no one doubted his words.

"Then... if this thing rejected by Heaven and Earth manages to get through such a Great Tribulation?" Yang Yan asked with a frown.

"Then all living beings will be plunged into misery and suffering, blood will flow like rivers!" Sect Leader He said faintly. "Such an evil thing is, by its nature, something Heaven and Earth cannot tolerate, yet 'of the great numbers of the Grand Evolution, they are fifty; its use is forty-nine, and one is that which escapes.' That one is reserved precisely for such evil things that Heaven and Earth originally did not permit to exist."

Sect Leader He coughed lightly here, briefly organizing his words, then continued, "In truth, this 'one' does not only encompass such evil things, but also all things that exceed the limits and defy the heavens. However, if a thing of pure evil can survive this Heaven-and-Earth Great Tribulation, then its... strength will advance greatly!"

"Is there any way we can stop this from happening?" Lin An asked uneasily.

He turned back and saw the rampant Evil Qi in the sky, and could not help but shiver.

"There's no way!" Yang Yan cut him off. "I can feel it—this kind of Heaven-and-Earth Great Tribulation does not allow external forces to step into it. These tribulation clouds are as if they possess a spirit. If we, from our own will, try to destroy or interrupt this advancement process, the Thunder Tribulation will regard us as violators and cut us down!"

"Then..."

Yang Yan gently shook his head, speaking with some helplessness, "All we can do is wait here. If it is a blessing, it will be a blessing for the world; if it is a calamity, there's nothing we can do either!"

For a moment, everyone fell silent, praying quietly.

Just then, Heaven and Earth changed drastically, as if overturned.

"Boom!"

The distant mountain peak exploded, and a wave containing a mixture of Evil Qi and Spiritual Power rippled through Heaven and Earth!

The lightning in the sky surged like a great river, as though a Star Realm were sinking; vast and boundless, yet unable to disperse even the slightest bit of the Evil Spirits' Evil Qi.

At the center of the Thunder Tribulation in the sky, a strange change occurred: eighty-one bolts of lightning formed from Celestial Dragons slowly emerged in the heavens, vivid and lifelike, coiling within the Void.

Immediately after, a dragon's roar shook the Nine Heavens above and the Nine Netherworld below, echoing between Heaven and Earth.

Rumble—

The eighty-one Celestial Dragons suddenly moved, smashing open spatial fissures in Heaven and Earth like black holes.

The eighty-one Celestial Dragons suddenly crashed down, their falling-from-the-Nine-Heavens momentum smashing into the mountain peaks!

The light between Heaven and Earth suddenly went dark, and then all sound vanished.

The sound of the Celestial Thunder disappeared, and the shouts of killing also vanished.

What followed was a light like the opening of Heaven and Earth itself, which completely blocked everyone's sight!

Yes, blocked!

Great sound is rarely heard, great form is without shape.

After a few seconds, the distant mountain peak was already gone, and the Evil Spirits and disciples around it were disintegrating and dissipating into Heaven and Earth at a speed visible to the naked eye.

At this moment Lin An snapped back to himself and exclaimed in alarm, "Quick! Have all the heroes and sect disciples return immediately!"

Yang Yan, beside him, pulled Lin An back. "Sect Leader, there's no need!"

Lin An looked at him in shocked confusion, only to see Yang Yan's brows tightly knitted together. "We... may be about to face a vicious battle!"

At these words, Lin An was startled; his neck seemed to get stuck as he slowly turned his head toward the side of the mountain peak.

Immediately, his pupils shrank sharply.

He saw Evil Qi erupting from where the mountain peak had been, which was now a huge crater several miles in radius. Countless Evil Spirit faces accompanied it, their howls endlessly echoing between Heaven and Earth.

"They... have already successfully survived the Heaven-and-Earth Great Tribulation!" Yang Yan's hoarse voice resounded in everyone's ears.

Evil Qi filled Heaven and Earth. The Evil Spirits battling the various heroes and disciples were greatly invigorated; the Evil Qi in the air permeated the battlefield.

Roar!

No one knew which Evil Spirit started it, but one raised its head and howled loudly.

Immediately, sounds like ghosts weeping and gods wailing tightly wrapped around the battlefield!

The Evil Qi filling the skies, as if having discovered a target, converged into a pitch-black torrent, rushing straight toward the deep crater.

Then, three figures slowly walked out from within the crater.

These three figures seemed like ordinary mortals; no fluctuations of Spiritual Power or Evil Qi could be felt from them, yet everyone knew that they were the great terror on this battlefield.

"Everyone, fall back to the defensive line at once!" Yang Yan reacted instantly and shouted.

His voice spread in waves into everyone's ears.

Yang Yan thought to himself, Xu Caomu and the others have already advanced to the Nascent Soul Realm—what are we to do now?

Suddenly, he saw Xu Caomu's figure far off a hundred miles away move ever so slightly. Yang Yan's mind snapped to full focus, his scalp going numb.

After advancing to the Golden Core Realm, his sense of danger had increased by who knew how many levels.

At the instant Xu Caomu's figure moved, he felt as if a thorn was pressed against his back, and then he shot into the sky, flying straight out.

"Bang!"

Out of the corner of his eye, Yang Yan saw Xu Caomu—who had been a hundred miles away just a moment ago—appear where he had just been standing, as if by Instant Teleportation.

Then, right beneath Xu Caomu's feet, the ground for several miles around was struck as though by an incomparably heavy mountain; gushing magma spewed out, slowly filling the crater.

Cold sweat instantly covered Yang Yan's forehead, and his spirit did not dare relax.

He saw Xu Caomu, standing on the ground, slightly lift his head.

Then, an intense pain spread from his abdomen throughout his entire body, and he was sent flying.

"Yang Yan!" Lin An and the others were shocked at this sight; it was only when Yang Yan was knocked flying that they understood what had just happened!

"Sect Leader Lin, the urgent matter now is to heed Yang Yan's words and retreat to the defensive line at once." Sect Leader He rushed to Lin An's side and grabbed him just as he was about to run over to help Yang Yan.

With a bitter smile, he continued, "You and I are merely ordinary Golden Core Realm cultivators; if we go over, we'll only be a hindrance. Yang Yan is a man of great fortune; Heaven will not lightly take his life. All we can do now is help the various heroes and disciples withdraw!"

Chapter 1277: The Evil Spirits Retreat

Watching the other two Sect Leaders, who emerged from Breaking Tribulation and were immediately controlled to help the Evil Spirit slaughter indiscriminately, Lin An also gradually regained his composure.

He paused slightly and calmly said, "I was a bit hasty. Now, you and I must immediately notify all those above the Golden Core Realm to hold back the two Nascent Soul Realm foes, while others return to the formation in an orderly manner!"

"Alright, I'll go right away!" Sect Leader He responded.

Yang Yan was feeling extremely miserable at this moment, only feeling his body akin to falling apart, drifting through the air.

Suddenly, his peripheral vision caught sight of a fist rushing directly towards his head.

Yang Yan exerted all his strength to change his posture in the air, causing the punch to barely strike his chest.

"Bang!"

Yang Yan, like a sandbag, was beaten back and forth by Xu Caomu.

Even though Yang Yan's body was tempered by Divine Thunder, at this moment he felt two ribs were fractured, endlessly painful.

Yang Yan, although comparable to top-tier Golden Core Realm experts, was no match at all against Xu Caomu, who had stepped into the Nascent Soul Realm.

The seemingly minor gap between Golden Core Realm pinnacle and the beginning of Nascent Soul Realm is actually worlds apart, like a carp leaping through the Dragon Gate.

Fortunately, Yang Yan's body was exceptionally strong, otherwise, this punch from Xu Caomu could have been fatal.

The more critical the moment, the more Yang Yan's fighting spirit and abilities are often stimulated.

Despite his entire body being in severe pain, his mind remained incredibly clear.

He understood that even if he exerted all his strength, he was no match for Xu Caomu, and escaping would be a blessing.

During that split-second of thought, Xu Caomu punched Yang Yan's abdomen once again.

Yang Yan groaned and was sent flying again.

Xu Caomu showed a smug and mocking smile, arrogantly saying, "Yang Yan, you, a mere Golden Core Realm, dare to mock me, the Sect Leader? If you kneel before me and apologize now, I'll spare your life; otherwise, today will be your death day!"

Yang Yan heard this and pretended to adopt a kneeling posture, saying, "Fine, as long as you spare me, I'm willing to kneel and beg for mercy."

Xu Caomu heard this and laughed wildly, saying, "Hahaha... So, Yang Yan is reduced to this today. Kneel quickly, and if I'm in a good mood, I'll spare your miserable life."

Momentarily, when Xu Caomu was unguarded, Yang Yan unleashed his strongest move to date—the Heavenly Fury Life and Death Sword.

Xu Caomu hadn't expected Yang Yan to counterattack in such a situation, and in a rush, could only swiftly dodge the move.

Though unscathed, he had retreated a distance, giving Yang Yan space to escape.

Yang Yan repelled Xu Caomu with a single strike and dared not linger, immediately flying towards the Ancient Abyss Sect.

Sect Leader Lin An had long anticipated Yang Yan wasn't a match for Xu Caomu and had prepared in advance.

Seeing Yang Yan escape from Xu Caomu, he immediately called out to the ten sects and various valiant strongmen, "Form the formation at once, repelling formidable foes together!"

Upon hearing, everyone responded quickly: "At your command!"

They promptly set up the Nine Heavens Star Formation within the Ancient Abyss Sect.

Yang Yan, seeing this, channeled all his spiritual power, desperately flying into the Nine Heavens Star Formation.

Seeing the others deploy the formation, Xu Caomu's eyes flashed with a hint of astonishment, and he stopped abruptly outside the formation, not daring to enter rashly.

Xu Caomu summoned all the Evil Spirits to attack the formation from outside, hoping to rely on the suppression of spiritual power by the Evil Qi to break the formation.

However, after a period of attacks, it proved largely ineffective.

Originally, Xu Caomu was able to escape from the formation because Xu Caomu and the Evil Spirits attacked simultaneously from inside and outside, greatly diminishing the formation's power.

Otherwise, how could the Lingying Sect's anciently inherited formation be so easily broken, even with some damage?

Now, unable to enter the formation, and realizing it is a critical moment of life and death, everyone from the Wandering Dragon Alliance and various valiant strongmen held nothing back, with the resolve to die if necessary, fully unleashing the formation's power, making it immensely powerful.

Seeing the formation still withstand the onslaught, Xu Caomu was anxiously burning, thus, together with Nascent Soul Realm experts Wang Bingye and Sect Leader Dai, personally joined in, aiming to take down the formation in one fell swoop.

Once Xu Caomu and the others joined the fray, the formation faced an overwhelming threat.

However, everyone from the Wandering Dragon Alliance and various valiant strongmen showcased their masterstrokes, fighting desperately.

The middle-aged scarred man wielded his blade-shaped Magical Treasure, whose aura undoubtedly marked it as a top-tier treasure.

The Second Elder of the Lingying Sect also felt tremendous pressure, realizing the devastation if the formation is breached, leaving Wandering Dragon Star desolate.

With tears in his eyes, he shouted, "I've lived long enough, let this aged man make his final contribution to Wandering Dragon Star today!"

He gathered all his spiritual power together, using the Forbidden Technique—Spirit Fusion Technique, to merge with the formation, greatly enhancing its power.

The Wandering Dragon Alliance members were moved by this sight.

The Lingying Sect's Second Elder's disciple, blood streaming from his eyes, mournfully shouted, "Master, I'm willing to accompany you!"

Immediately after speaking, he too used the Spirit Fusion Technique, further enhancing the formation's power.

Everyone was moved by this teacher-apprentice bond, silently murmuring, "Farewell."

Lin An then said to everyone, "Today signifies the moment of deciding our life and death. If we defeat, we shall end without a burial place. Therefore, this battle can only have victory, not defeat. Fellow cultivators, spare no holding back."

Upon hearing him, everyone collectively responded, "We understand the seriousness and will assist with all our might!"

With everyone throwing their full strength behind it, the formation's power greatly enhanced, undeniably surpassing the previous time it trapped Xu Caomu.

Witnessing this scenario, Xu Caomu grew increasingly anxious, ordering all Evil Spirits to launch a full assault.

Unexpectedly, the Nine Heavens Star Formation transferred all those attacks onto Xu Caomu and the Evil Spirits, causing Xu Caomu and the other two to suddenly feel uneasy in the Nascent Soul Realm, with a tendency to fall back to the Golden Core Realm.

Because the three of them initially transcended tribulation as Evil Spirits, rejected by heaven and earth, their foundations were damaged by Celestial Thunder.

Previously, they suppressed the injuries with Evil Power, but the formation injured them, making them unable to suppress their injuries.

Realizing they couldn't continue fighting, Xu Caomu threw a few words to everyone from the Wandering Dragon Alliance: "Today, this Sect Leader spares you a path."

Then he ordered the Evil Spirits to retreat while the trio sought a hidden spot to consolidate their cultivation.

Seeing Xu Caomu and the others retreat, unaware of the situation, the Wandering Dragon Alliance members dared not chase recklessly and dismantled the formation to reorganize.

At this moment, Lin An stepped forward saying, "Although we just repelled the Evil Spirit's attack, fellow cultivators must understand the great price we've paid for this hard-won victory. Therefore, we must formulate strategies before the Evil Spirit's next attack; fellow cultivators, what insights do you have?"

Chapter 1278: Reforging the Void-Devouring Tiger's Body

Upon hearing Lin An's words, everyone wore worried expressions.

The joy from the recent victory had vanished without a trace.

At this moment, many people were calm, no longer blinded by victory.

Seeing everyone's reaction, Yang Yan finally stepped forward to speak.

He said to everyone, "The retreat of Xu Caomu and the others was peculiar. I noticed their evil power was unstable, and their momentum had weakened. I suspect they are seriously injured, with a risk of their realm being unstable or even falling?"

After hearing Yang Yan's analysis, everyone nodded in agreement.

Thus, Yang Yan continued, "We should take this strategic opportunity to dispatch powerful individuals to kill as many evil spirits as possible, weakening their forces."

Everyone echoed his sentiment and nodded in agreement.

Yang Yan said, "I have a more important plan; it's the key to our survival."

Upon hearing this, everyone was thrilled and eagerly asked, "What plan is it? Please, Alliance Leader, tell us quickly."

"Alright, since that's the case, I'll be brief. I wish to resurrect the Void-Devouring Tiger to fight against the evil spirits. The Void-Devouring Tiger's abilities will surely vanquish them. However, the materials required might be extremely rare, and our Ancient Abyss Sect may not be able to gather them in time," Yang Yan said.

At this, the Sect Leader of Lingying Sect immediately stood up and said, "At such a critical moment of life and death, materials mean nothing. If there is a need, our Lingying Sect will not withhold anything."

The ten sect leaders also agreed to provide materials.

Yang Yan joyfully said, "Since fellow Daoists have said so, I am relieved."

After obtaining materials from everyone, Yang Yan bid a simple farewell and then returned to his station, taking out the Primordial Spirit of the Void-Devouring Tiger.

As soon as the Void-Devouring Tiger appeared, it was very excited, leaping around Yang Yan playfully.

Watching the Void-Devouring Tiger frolicking around him, Yang Yan smiled and said, "Little one, I promised to reconstruct your body, and now I shall fulfill that promise."

The Void-Devouring Tiger, being a Divine Beast, only needs to pass time to enhance its realm, completely unlike human cultivators who need rigorous practice to improve.

Now, with the Wandering Dragon Star in peril, reconstructing the Void-Devouring Tiger's body would provide powerful assistance.

According to Yang Yan's estimation, after reconstructing the Void-Devouring Tiger's body, it should at least reach the early stage of the Golden Core Realm.

And on the Wandering Dragon Star, the number of Golden Core Realm individuals is exceedingly rare, barely numbering a few.

With a grand wave, Yang Yan lined up several materials before him.

They were carefully selected from Yang Yan's storage space.

To reconstruct the Void-Devouring Tiger's body, Yang Yan had worked hard, with many rare items acquired from Sect Leader Lin An.

To reconstruct the body, first a vessel needs to be constructed, and then the power of the Five Elements must be infused.

The Five Elements Mutual Generation and Destruction are the foundation of all things.

Only by gathering these materials can a cycle of life force be generated, creating a living body.

Moreover, to handle the Soul Spirit force of the Devouring Void Tiger, the materials cannot be of poor quality.

The body's strength must at least reach the level used by Golden Core Realm cultivators for their Magical Treasures.

Otherwise, the formed body would be mere flesh and blood, limiting the Void-Devouring Tiger's innate potential and future growth.

Yang Yan looked at the materials in front of him: Sun Fire Separation, Nether Immortal Dew, Moon Secret Burial Soil, Hundred Refinements Profound Gold, and the Nine-Night Soul Reviving Grass, unexpectedly obtained in the Spirit Realm.

These five materials correspond to the five elements of the Five Elements.

Let's get started.

Yang Yan settled the Primordial Spirit of the Void-Devouring Tiger, then took out the Nine-Night Soul Reviving Grass and placed it together with the Void-Devouring Tiger.

Unexpectedly, when the Nine-Night Soul Reviving Grass touched the Void-Devouring Tiger's Primordial Spirit, it produced a transformative effect.

The Nine-Night Soul Reviving Grass kept changing, eventually merging with the Void-Devouring Tiger's Primordial Spirit.

Wonderfully, the branches of the Nine-Night Soul Reviving Grass and the veins on its leaves aligned with the meridians of the Void-Devouring Tiger.

Seeing the effect, Yang Yan took out the Moon Secret Burial Soil and Nether Immortal Dew.

The Moon Secret Burial Soil, nurtured with the essence of moonlight over millennia, had gained spirituality.

If used to forge weapons, it would surely be a top-tier material.

The Nether Immortal Dew formed from places tainted by evil energy, evolving into this divine water over time.

Yang Yan mixed the Moon Secret Burial Soil with the Nether Immortal Dew, forming a flesh-like substance that adhered to the Nine-Night Soul Reviving Grass.

Yang Yan manipulated the mixture of Moon Secret Burial Soil and Nether Immortal Dew into the shape of the Void-Devouring Tiger's Primordial Spirit.

Thus, the Void-Devouring Tiger's flesh was formed. Next, bones and skin were needed.

As they say, "Copper skin and iron bones," only metal can fulfill this role, so Yang Yan embedded Hundred Refinements Profound Gold into the newly formed body.

Although it was roughly shaped, it was far from complete.

Finally, Yang Yan needed to use the Sun Fire Separation to ignite the entire form. This Sun Fire Separation had been obtained by chance while passing the Phoenix Fire Mountain Range.

The Sun Fire Separation, controlled by Yang Yan, navigated through the entire form, continuously melting various materials, fusing them into one.

Simultaneously, the heat burned away impurities within the materials, purifying them.

This process continued for approximately three days and nights.

During these three days and nights, Yang Yan did not close his eyes, patiently controlling the heat to ensure even treatment.

At the moment the Void-Devouring Tiger's body was completed, a burst of aura filled the entire room, pressing down on Yang Yan, making it hard to breathe.

Although only exuding a mid-Golden Core aura, it contained an aura of dominion, with the pressure of a kingly beast's lineage!

For Yang Yan, a human, to feel such imposing power, one can imagine what a lowly-blooded beast would feel here—it would probably already be prostrate on the ground.

Only to see the Void-Devouring Tiger slowly stand, roaring once, then walking to Yang Yan's side, rubbing against him like a small kitty.

Moreover, at that moment, the Void-Devouring Tiger's form was truly only the size of a kitten.

Seeing this, Yang Yan helplessly shook his head, realizing the Void-Devouring Tiger's mentality was akin to that of a ten-year-old child.

With a wave of his hand, he hoisted the Void-Devouring Tiger onto his shoulder.

"Let's go, time to kill some evil spirits for fun!"

...

Time flies by.

In the blink of an eye, it has been ten years since the formation of the Wandering Dragon Alliance.

Cultivators, with lives far longer than mortals, often engage in wars spanning several years, making it quite normal.

However, in these ten years, tremendous changes have occurred.

The spread of evil spirits brought a shared catastrophe to the Wandering Dragon Star.

But as they say, "Chaotic times birth heroes." In this chaotic era, while some strong ones have fallen, new ones have naturally risen, as the cycle of Heavenly Dao continues.

Over the years, aside from some guarding the Ancient Abyss Sect, others have been fighting all over, with the entire Wandering Dragon Star living in fear, as years of continuous warfare brought the fall of some strong ones and the emergence of new ones.

Chapter 1279: The Final Battle

Above the main hall of the Ancient Abyss Sect, a group of people are discussing how to deal with the Evil Spirits.

Compared to ten years ago when the Wandering Dragon Alliance was established here, many familiar faces are missing among those present, while quite a few new faces have appeared.

Sect Leader Lin An stands at the head of the hall, loudly encouraging the morale of those present below.

Once mighty and heroic, Lin An now carries deep fatigue in his eyes, with more white hair on his head.

"Everyone, the Wandering Dragon Star is now in a precarious situation after years of conflict! For ten years, we've retreated again and again, and now there is little untainted land left unpolluted by Evil Qi on the Wandering Dragon Star."

"However!" Lin An suddenly raises his voice, speaking with a magnetic sound, "This is our homeland. We were born here, grew up here, and in the future, we must die here!"

Immediately afterward, a wave of cheers erupted like mountains and seas inside and outside the hall.

In truth, they cannot clearly see where tomorrow's path leads, but they are willing to give it their all, for themselves, and for the future of Wandering Dragon Star.

Yang Yan's gaze slowly swept over everyone, unable to hold back his sigh at the vicissitudes of life and the changing of people over time.

Among the sect leaders of the ten great sects back then, now besides Ancient Abyss Sect Leader Lin An, Pill Sect Leader Dan Xuan, and Lingying Sect Leader He, the rest have all fallen one after another.

However, years of warfare have led everyone's cultivation and demeanor to undergo earth-shaking transformations.

Compared to the prior scattered formation, the current Wandering Dragon Alliance now clearly resembles an organized army.

Nobody dares to disobey orders, and everyone acts with discipline.

Every face carries a certain martial sternness, exuding a natural aura of authority.

Moreover, in the life-and-death struggles which end with precarious survival, many have broken through realms.

Among them, Yang Yan's advancement has been the most prominent, having consecutively broken through from the initial stage to the peak of the Golden Core Realm.

The mainstay of the Wandering Dragon Alliance, Lin An, along with the Exotic Beast Cold Flood Dragon, have even advanced to the Nascent Soul Realm.

Additionally, other exotic beasts like Cyan Scale Eagle, Black Death Tiger, Flying Mantis, and Wolf King have all reached the Half-step Nascent Soul Realm.

Conversely, Xu Caomu and others controlled by evil entities continuously devour other Evil Spirits to advance, reaching the mid-Nascent Soul stage long ago.

Yang Yan withdraws his thoughts; in this tribe-destroying war, no one can stand idly by.

After the conference, he allows the audience to dismiss, while he sits calmly at the head seat and rubs the grip, suddenly frowning in silence.

"Alliance Leader, what troubles you so?" Lin An asks beside him.

In the ten years of warfare, Yang Yan has repeatedly led the sect leaders to battle all around, repeatedly achieving great victories.

Now, in the Wandering Dragon Alliance, no one disbelieves him, and everyone respectfully calls him the Alliance Leader.

Even Lin An, who used to address him this way only in front of others, now uniformly refers to Yang Yan as Alliance Leader too.

Yang Yan turns around and sincerely says, "Sect Leader, you are aware that in these ten years of warfare, we have launched large-scale attacks against the Evil Spirits several times, but each time we've encountered only one of the three Xu Caomu individuals. They are constantly recuperating, while the only unpolluted land remaining is the one that once belonged to Lingying Sect."

"Though all resources and items of Lingying Sect have unified with the Wandering Dragon Alliance, it is precisely because of this that I believe the Lingying Sect area will soon fall. Subsequently, this war between the Evil Spirits and Wandering Dragon Star people will truly explode upon our Wandering Dragon Alliance!"

Hearing this, Lin An frowns, but then relaxes, "What does it matter? All members of the Wandering Dragon Alliance are fully prepared for a perilous struggle, just awaiting this last stand!"

Yang Yan does not answer.

As a sect leader, he knows far more than others.

Past raids encountered only one of three, yet even with Lin An and Cold Flood Dragon and countless Golden Core cultivators, they could not restrain them; this alone illustrates their formidable nature.

Moreover, if the last piece of untainted land falls, the three will certainly mobilize fully with overwhelming force to attack the Wandering Dragon Alliance.

And as he knows, wherever they go, the already fearless Evil Spirits become even fiercer.

In such a way, as one gains strength while the other weakens, how then to defeat the enemy?

Yang Yan ponders for a while, then shakes his head and chuckles lightly; even if unable to win, then what?

I Yang Yan, though aspiring to eternity, am not one to break my word.

If determined to be the Wandering Dragon Alliance's leader, it must be with many heroes sharing life and death!

Besides, if that day truly arrives, where Wandering Dragon Star is occupied by evil entities, he will have nowhere else to go.

This is a fight with one's back against the river; succeed or meet a hero's end!

"Report! Alliance Leader! A massive Evil Spirit army has been found hundreds of miles outside Wandering Dragon Star; wherever they pass, it's like locusts ravaging the land, leaving not a blade of grass. Our Wandering Dragon Alliance youths were all slain upon contact!"

Yang Yan and Lin An exchange a look, the final untainted land has already fallen, the ultimate battle is about to explode!

Yang Yan smiles bitterly; he anticipated the fall but didn't imagine it would happen so swiftly!

The matter just discussed with Sect Leader Lin An now becomes reality!

"Notify all heroes and youths outside to immediately return to the Wandering Dragon Alliance; all Golden Core and above experts, lead the entire military to assemble before the main formation."

"Yes, Alliance Leader!" the reporting disciple replies.

Yang Yan walks outside the Ancient Abyss Sect; from miles away, he spots countless columns of Yin Evil Qi soaring, permeating around the Wandering Dragon Alliance.

Endless Evil Qi washes against the Nine Heavens Star Formation; unable to breach its limits, the tide constantly pounds the formation's exterior.

The formation continuously self-repairs at the corroded spots.

"Report, Alliance Leader, all Golden Core and above experts have gathered, hundreds of heroes and disciples scattered outside have died, but most have returned, ready for the Alliance Leader's command!"

Yang Yan tidies his clothing, shouting loudly, "All Wandering Dragon Alliance disciples, follow me to face the enemy outside!"

"Yes, Alliance Leader!" the crowd responds loudly.

Yang Yan heads the line, squinting to observe the Evil Spirit Army outside the formation, seeing Xu Caomu among the three flying over the army, directing its progress.

Within this Evil Spirit Army, there are countless Evil Spirits dressed in various sect uniforms.

Several sect leaders following Yang Yan had eyes slightly red; these were once their disciples!

Yang Yan pauses in thought; in the nurturing of evil, Xu Caomu and the three are already in the initial Nascent Soul stage, their cultivation unfathomable; even a siege might yield no advantage.

Thus, only top experts can battle effectively, while others are but mere fodder.

"All Golden Core experts lead assigned teams for battle! Sect Leader Lin An, Dan Sect Leader, Sect Leader He, and the Five Beasts join me to confront Xu Caomu and the three!"

Chapter 1280: The Great Formation Breaks, Reinforcements Arrive

In years of warfare, various groups had their duties, leading the masses to attack outward.

Only within a few breaths, close combat started, and the shouts of battle echoed like thunder.

The battlefield was like a meat grinder, blood, limbs, and heads being swept into the air, instantly resembling Abi Hell, terribly tragic.

However, such scenes had occurred countless times on this planet, everyone exerting their utmost to eliminate the evil and bring a bright sky to Wandering Dragon Star!

"Not good! Where are Xu Caomu and the others!" Yang Yan suddenly startled, realizing Xu Caomu and the others were gone from above the evil spirits.

Yang Yan felt a chill down his spine, suddenly realizing something.

The evil spirits had only one purpose, to completely devour everyone on Wandering Dragon Star, making them puppets.

Currently, only this piece of land on Wandering Dragon Star remained unpolluted by Evil Qi. They did not need to kill everyone first; they only needed to occupy this land, leaving Wandering Dragon Star people without a refuge. Then, wouldn't they be at their mercy?

Thinking of this, Yang Yan looked up sharply.

At the same time, a thunderous sound erupted above Yang Yan and others, shaking several among them, causing them to stagger.

Some lower-level cultivators even had blood spurting from their ears!

Unnoticed, Xu Caomu and the others were already attacking above the formation.

Suddenly, before Yang Yan and the others could react, the world changed color, the sun and moon lost their light.

Xu Caomu and others moved all their Evil Qi and Spiritual Qi, unleashing their mid-stage Nascent Soul strength between their hands.

The dark-as-ink ball of Evil Qi, like a black hole, seemed to devour the light, twisting the light around the formation.

The Spiritual Qi within miles was gathered at one point.

Then, the black light ball, as if absorbing all the light, made the surrounding area suddenly dim.

"Not good!" Yang Yan flew up, shouting, "Quick! Stop them, they're going to destroy the formation!"

However, the black light ball was already being slowly pushed out by Xu Caomu and the others, not fast but heavy like a mountain, giving an unstoppable aura, lightly touched the edge of the formation.

"Crack!" The sound of glass breaking quietly emerged.

Yang Yan hadn't arrived yet, feeling like Mount Tai was pressing directly onto him, wanting to swing his Longsword but his Spiritual Power felt sluggish, unable to move.

When Yang Yan raised his head again, he saw Xu Caomu and the others coldly staring at him outside the formation.

However, the barrier-like water ripple in the middle had disappeared.

The Nine Heavens Star Formation...is broken!

Seeing the formation broken, the expressions of those within varied, some with helplessness, some with grief, some with determination, yet none retreated, even though they vaguely sensed what they were about to face.

"For so many years, we've done our best, if we die here today, then it's fate, I'm going to fight!" shouted a cultivator, charging out.

Unfortunately, Xu Caomu barely glanced, and a single palm strike crushed the cultivator into dust, and continued staring intently at Yang Yan, eyes filled with deep hatred.

"Humph, damned kid, now that the formation is broken, let's see if you can still perform any tricks in my palm?"

A cold laugh, Xu Caomu flew towards Yang Yan to kill.

Lin An furrowed his brows, glanced back at Yang Yan, and sent him a message.

"Yang Yan, you're the hope of our Ancient Abyss Sect and Wandering Dragon Star. I've already set up the teleportation array earlier, and I'll try my best to find a way to teleport you elsewhere during the battle. Remember, don't return to Wandering Dragon Star unless you reach the Nascent Soul!"

Then, Lin An leaped up, charging towards Xu Caomu, knowing this battle would claim many lives, he must leave a seed for Ancient Abyss Sect and Wandering Dragon Star!

"No! Sect Leader Lin!"

Receiving the transmission, Yang Yan smiled wryly, even though his Divine Body allows him to fight against Nascent Soul at the peak of Golden Core, what of it?

Ultimately his skills are inferior, and his efforts futile; must he really perish here today?

Meanwhile, other Golden Core Realm cultivators began seeking opponents, battling alongside the three Sect Leaders and the many-led Evil Spirit Army.

Gradually, Yang Yan's gaze blurred, the scene before him overlapping with memories from the Spirit Realm of years past.

How similar this scenario was to when the Time Elder desperately defended Wandering Dragon Star?

Previously they managed to endure ten years under Xu Caomu's hand, partly due to Xu Caomu's unstable progression, but also because Xu Caomu hadn't delivered fatal blows.

His playfulness had arisen, like a cat playing with a mouse, wanting to toy with them before slowly killing them.

And the cultivators here were like mice in his eyes!

But now Xu Caomu had tired of playing, planning to quickly dispose of them.

With a slight wave of his hand, a hidden teleportation array shattered piece by piece, as if something had stuck in the machinery, ceasing its operation.

Following another palm stroke, many fell wherever it passed.

Even Lin An had several ribs broken, spitting out blood with a muffled sound.

The crowd looked at Xu Caomu and the others with resentment, lamenting the unfairness of Heavenly Dao, allowing evil spirits to wreak havoc upon all life.

Yet just as they sighed, watching Wandering Dragon Star teeter, the distant space fluctuated violently, and a grand door abruptly stood before them.

It seemed to appear out of nowhere, obstructing all attacks.

Then, one figure after another stepped out from the door.

At this sight, Lin An raised his eyebrows, his pupils shrinking upon seeing those figures, as if witnessing incredible individuals, his whole body trembling intensely.

The newcomers were none other than the legendary Soul Shepherd of the Land of the Extreme West Ten Thousand Tombs, Northern Netherworld King, Marquis of Nanchuan, and Dragon King of the Eastern Continent, along with Supreme Elders hidden within the ten sects.

Moreover, Lin An and Cold Flood Dragon, both Nascent Soul Realm, could feel that their aura was far beyond Nascent Soul achievable!

These Supreme Elders were not hiding away but bound by an Ancient Contract, where anyone on Wandering Dragon Star exceeding Golden Core and reaching Nascent Soul had to guard the borders. But now, with Wandering Dragon Star in peril, they must return!

The Supreme Elders glanced around at the cultivators with satisfaction.

"Young ones, your efforts during these days have been tiring; these evil spirits have ravaged Wandering Dragon Star for years without anyone subduing them, which is indeed our responsibility. We've returned now to sweep away these demons!"

The crowd hastily knelt, many moved to tears like aggrieved children.

For years, no one cared, but suddenly having support, for many, emotions burst forth.