

Primordial 361

Chapter 361:

Hearing the words of the man in black, Jiang Qibai's face suddenly turned very ugly.

"The surnamed Tu, who are you calling trash?"

Jiang Qibai glared at the man in black, his face turning angry as he spoke.

"Hall Master Jiang, I hope you're clear that you are currently just a hall master, while I am an Incense Master. According to the rules of the organization, you are my subordinate now."

"You dare to contradict me? Aren't you afraid I'll report you once I get back?"

"Besides, did I say anything wrong? You all can't even take down a small city, calling you trash—is that a mistake? It's truly a waste of resources for us to be dispatched here."

The man in black looked at Jiang Qibai, a sneer forming at the corner of his mouth.

Hearing this, Jiang Qibai's fists clenched tightly.

In the last battle at Divine Sun City, although he suffered only minor injuries which made him flee, those slight injuries hadn't improved at all until now.

The power of the Dragon Vein was too strong.

"The surnamed Tu, don't be smug. You've just never seen that kid; once you witness his prowess, you wouldn't speak so lightly," Jiang Qibai retorted, his heart trembling at the thought of Lin Chen's terror.

"Alright you two, since Brother Jiang speaks so highly of that young man, why don't you two make a bet, and I'll be the witness?"

At this moment, another man in white stood beside Jiang Qibai and the man in black.

The man had a gentle and refined appearance.

And his suggestion immediately brought a sneer to the faces of both Jiang Qibai and the man in black.

"Fine, since it's like this, I'll take you up on that bet. Taking down Divine Sun City won't even require me to lift a finger; I'll simply let my subordinates handle it."

"If I win the bet, that Flame Dragon Spear in your hand will belong to me," said the man in black indifferently as he took out one of his magic treasures.

"If you win the bet, this Golden Leaf Fan will be yours," he said, looking at the fan in his hand. Though he was reluctant to part with it, he was more confident that he could not possibly lose.

"Good, then it's settled."

After hearing the man in black, Jiang Qibai smirked coldly, convinced that the young man in black would certainly lose.

He had personally witnessed Lin Chen's strength; even ordinary Reverting Void Realm experts wouldn't bother him.

As for the man in black's subordinates, taking down Divine Sun City would not be so easy.

After making the bet, the distance between them and Divine Sun City was getting closer and closer.

"Uncle Tu, can you take Divine Sun City with twenty thousand men?" asked the young man in black, turning his head to look at a middle-aged man behind him. This man had a stern face, rarely smiling, but when he did take action, he revealed a chilling, eerie smile.

"Young Master, rest assured, it's not a problem," replied Tu Changkong, immediately leading twenty thousand troops toward Divine Sun City.

The rest of the forces remained on the Flying Boat, watching the battle unfold.

For the man in black, taking down Divine Sun City would certainly not require all of their forces; yet if everyone were to join in, he felt the victory would seem too easy.

Jiang Qibai remained silent, coldly watching the man in black make his decisions.

This expedition was commanded by the man in black; should anything go wrong, he would bear the brunt of the punishment, which was exactly what Jiang Qibai wanted to see—he secretly hoped for the man’s failure.

The highest ranking of the twenty thousand troops was at the Heaven-reaching Realm Fifth Layer—such a force might struggle against Divine Sun City’s external powers, much less in direct confrontation with Lin Chen, which would likely lead to a swift defeat.

Although Jiang Qibai was also part of this mission, he secretly looked forward to the defeat of the man in black.

At this moment, the soldiers outside Divine Sun City patrolled as usual, when suddenly, they felt unusual movements in the sky; they saw a dense swarm of dark silhouettes speeding towards them, numbering in the tens of thousands.

Seeing this sight, Jiang Zhengyi immediately felt a wave of panic surge up inside him; he quickly took out a flare and fired it into the sky.

After launching the signal, Jiang Zhengyi issued an order, and all the soldiers in the city swiftly gathered into formations.

"Everyone, assemble and prepare for the enemy!

The assembled soldiers looked up at the vast enemy formation in the sky, fear stirring in their hearts.

After all, they were just the City Defense Army; the only battles they had experienced were within the city, and they were not prepared for a fight against such a formidable force of Martial Artists.

Among them, the strongest in cultivation was Jiang Zhengyi, who was only at the First Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm.

Yet among the group in the sky, there were far too many whose strength surpassed Jiang Zhengyi.

If they intended to defend the city against them, would it not be like blocking a carriage with a mantis's arm?

"Don't panic everyone, form the Killing Formation, just like we do in our daily training."

"Panic won't repel the enemy; only if we unite can we face the enemy without peril."

Though Jiang Zhengyi spoke confidently, he did not feel confident inside.

Their cultivations were low, and even though they practiced the Formation taught to them by Li Xuanming and wore the Purple Thunder Suit, they were still afraid of facing real powerful Martial Artists.

"Take out your bows and arrows, follow my command."

Jiang Zhengyi ordered as he looked at the people slowly approaching from above.

Upon hearing the order, all the soldiers immediately took out their bows and arrows, drawing them aiming at the Red Soul Hall Martial Artists descending from the sky.

After Jiang Zhengyi gave the command, all of the City Defense soldiers immediately divided into three waves.

The first wave drew bows to meet the enemy; the second wave got ready, and the third wave prepared to take over the position of the second wave.

Because of their low cultivation, even though they could burst with unmatched power with the help of the Purple Thunder Suit and the Killing Formation, they needed a recovery period.

Dividing into three waves nullified the weakness of their insufficient cultivation.

"Do these guys actually plan to resist us?"

"This is too funny, a bunch of Spirit Gathering Realm, even Body Tempering Realm people, thinking they can resist our assault—I can hardly wait to twist off their necks."

The Red Soul Hall Martial Artists scoffed at the sight of the soldiers' cultivation levels within Divine Sun City, not taking them seriously in the least.

And of course, all of this was seen by Jiang Zhengyi, and anger rose in his heart.

For soldiers, being disregarded and belittled was an insult.

Chapter 362 Retreat from the Enemy

"Fire the arrows!"

Jiang Zhengyi watched the martial artists of Red Soul Hall who disdained them and angrily gave the order.

The soldiers of Divine Sun City, having also noticed the enemy's contempt, were filled with rage, which they unleashed through the silver arrow feathers they shot.

Hissss—

Sizzle—

Countless arrow feathers tore through the void, striking the bodies of those Red Soul Hall martial artists.

Just a second ago, they had been full of disdain for the arrows about to fall upon them, believing that such arrows could not possibly harm them.

However, when the arrow feathers pierced their bodies, piercing through their vital points and they felt their spiritual power instantly drained, a look of horror appeared on everyone's faces.

They had never imagined that the seemingly inconsequential arrows fired by the martial artists of Divine Sun City could be so powerful.

Because they had been too careless, in this exchange alone, more than three thousand members of Red Soul Hall perished.

Upon Divine Sun City's walls, after the first round of soldiers fired their arrows, they immediately sat down to meditate and recuperate, while the second batch took their places, and the third wave prepared to launch.

The coordination among everyone was tight and precise, as if they were old comrades-in-arms who had practiced together for countless years.

Feeling elated about having killed the enemy, everyone thought to themselves that this was the consequence of underestimating them.

The perfect cooperation of Divine Sun City's soldiers in several bouts of combat resulted in heavy casualties for the Red Soul Hall martial artists, who, in a short time, lost almost nine thousand troops.

However, the people of Divine Sun City were adept at ranged attacks, and once the warriors of Red Soul Hall broke into the city, they would lose the advantage of their bows and arrows.

All the martial artists had no choice but to pull out their close-combat weapons and join the fight, and with the enhancement of the Killing Formation, they could unleash strength that surpassed their own abilities.

Still, many had never experienced such fierce combat and inevitably panicked; after an intense battle, the soldiers of Divine Sun City suffered heavy casualties.

Even in such a difficult situation, Jiang Zhengyi's face still showed the confidence of victory.

Because before the battle had even started, he had anticipated that Divine Sun City would inevitably be breached by the enemy; they simply could not match the martial artists of Red Soul Hall head-on, even with the enhancement of the Killing Formation.

However, he had never intended to confront them directly - the close combat was just a ruse to draw the enemy in.

At that moment, strong fluctuations of spiritual power erupted from the east and west sides of the city, as the soldiers of Divine Sun City who had arrived executed the Killing Formation and readied their bows.

"The tide of battle turns now. Don't think we only have three thousand men. I've hidden a thousand more, each waiting in the east and west sides of the city for you," he thought.

"Fire the arrows!"

At Jiang Zhengyi's command, the east and west sides of the city instantly fired countless silver arrow feathers at the martial artists of Red Soul Hall.

And these arrow feathers, incredibly, hit their targets with unerring precision.

In an instant, another thousand Red Soul Hall martial artists were killed.

Along with a few hundred who died in close combat earlier, there were now only nine thousand left of Red Soul Hall's forces, still maintaining a numerical advantage.

The original soldiers of Divine Sun City, who engaged in close combat, also suffered severely, with nearly a thousand dead.

Seeing companions they had trained with for the past two months dying, everyone felt an indescribable pain.

But they knew that this was their fate; to control their own destiny, they had to become stronger.

At this moment, the archers on the east and west sides of the city took up their arrow feathers once more, aiming at Red Soul Hall's warriors.

Tu Changkong, leading the forefront, now realized that the mission promised to the Young Master was probably doomed to failure, seeing so many of his men die.

Tu Changkong had led his men to slaughter countless cities, wiping them all out, but he had never suffered such a defeat.

Even though the numbers and cultivation levels of the opponents were lower than theirs, the outcome of the battle was this.

He knew that their incredible might was all due to the opponent's bows and arrows, along with the suits they wore and the Killing Formation.

With Tu Changkong's experience, he was certain that the ones laying out the Killing Formation were probably on par with the Array Masters of Red Soul Hall.

Such news, if it were to be relayed back to the hall, who would believe it?

"All units, retreat at once!"

Upon hearing Tu Changkong's command, everyone immediately turned and fled at top speed.

As they fled, they did not forget to look back and dodge the arrow feathers fired by the warriors of Divine Sun City.

The soldiers of Divine Sun City did not pursue but used their last ounce of strength to draw bows and loose arrows.

These silver arrow feathers, which were Second-Rank Magical Treasures and incredibly valuable, each worth more than the Purple Thunder Suits they wore.

So with every shot they fired, they took great care to aim precisely — for each arrow represented money.

Thus, the arrow feathers they fired now, making backshots, nearly all hit their targets.

The power of the Exploding Silver Arrows might not be enough to exterminate martial artists above the Spirit Gathering Realm when taken singly, but when combined in large numbers, their explosive power was formidable.

Now, Red Soul Hall's forces, having dispatched twenty thousand troops, had only two thousand returning with Tu Changkong.

At that moment, Jiang Qibai and others were observing the battle from the Flying Boat.

They were watching the development of the battle, but the continuous explosions and the dust and smoke that spread inside the city obscured their view, preventing the people on the Flying Boat from clearly observing the actual situation within the city.

However, seeing the smoke rising everywhere, they naturally took it as a sign that the city was about to be breached.

When Jiang Qibai saw the situation in the city, the corner of his mouth couldn't help but curl up slightly.

That wooshing sound of arrow feathers, those flashes, those booming sounds, he was all too familiar with them.

It seemed that the twenty thousand troops led by Tu Changkong were not in an optimistic situation.

Soon, Tu Changkong returned to the Flying Boat with the remaining two thousand men, looking extremely pitiful and disheveled.

Chapter 363: The Army Approaches

"What happened, how did you end up in such a sorry state?"

Watching Tu Changkong lead his men onto the Flying Boat in a disheveled retreat, the man clad in black from the Tu Family couldn't help but frown and ask.

Tu Changkong had followed him through numerous battlefields for many years and had never suffered such a defeat.

And of the twenty thousand troops previously dispatched, only just over two thousand had returned—could it be that the rest had all perished in battle?

"To report back to the Young Master, we encountered a large army outside Divine Sun City. Our forces were completely defeated, and those who didn't return have... all perished."

"This subordinate is incompetent, please punish me, Young Master."

Tu Changkong approached the black-clad man and immediately knelt with his head bowed, his body trembling slightly—he was well aware of what the consequences for mission failure could be.

Yet he harbored no thoughts of fleeing, for the consequences would be more painful than death.

"Defeated my twenty thousand troops? How many soldiers did the opponent have?"

Upon hearing Tu Changkong's words, the black-clad man from the Tu Family slightly furrowed his brows, squinted his eyes, and looked in the direction of Divine Sun City, realizing he had underestimated the strength of the Martial Artists within.

"The opponent... the opponent had only four thousand men!"

Facing the black-clad man's questioning, Tu Changkong dared not conceal the slightest detail and responded.

In front of the black-clad man, he didn't dare to deceive at all, or else his fate would be just as unbearable as if he had fled, living in a state worse than death.

"Four thousand troops?"

"Could it be that the enemy has many Reverting Void Realm experts?"

The black-clad man was deeply shocked by Tu Changkong's explanation.

Yet, a force of merely four thousand troops had defeated their large army of twenty thousand.

To achieve such a feat, there must have been many Reverting Void Realm experts on the opposing side; otherwise, it would be impossible.

From this, it seemed that conquering Divine Sun City would not be so simple after all.

"Among the enemy's four thousand, there are no Reverting Void Realm experts!"

Tu Changkong's clarification once again shocked the black-clad man.

If the enemy's four thousand had many Reverting Void Realm experts, their defeat of his twenty thousand would be understandable.

Yet they were defeated without the enemy deploying a single Reverting Void Realm expert — eradicating eighteen thousand of their troops.

Such military accomplishment could truly be deemed a humiliation.

At this moment, upon hearing Tu Changkong's report, the man with the surname Tu instantly displayed an angry expression, his face turning ashen.

"A bunch of trash!"

The black-clad man roared in anger, and suddenly, a green Flame flashed in his hand. With a wave of his hand, the Flame fell upon Tu Changkong and the leading Martial Artists behind him.

Sizzle—

When the Flame touched them, it instantly ignited their bodies, and Tu Changkong and his men died a miserable death, their ashes not even left behind.

The others watched this brutal scene unfold before the black-clad man, fear inevitably rising in their hearts.

Tu Changkong had been an old soldier following his father, yet an error, a mission failure, still inevitably led to his execution.

Jiang Qibai's lips curled into a cold smile, looking at the black-clad man with an appearance that thoroughly reveled in the disaster.

"Who was it that said earlier, there's no need to take personal action, that simply sending any subordinate would suffice to easily conquer Divine Sun City?"

"Tsk tsk... Divine Sun City has not only failed to be captured, but also suffered heavy losses," a voice mocked. "Losing twenty thousand troops just like that, if this gets back to the Hall, I doubt your Incense Master status will last very long."

Jiang Qibai looked at the man in black, blatantly kicking him while he was down with his ridicule.

Upon hearing Jiang Qibai's words, the man in black clenched his fist. Although he was extremely angry inside, he had no way of handling Jiang Qibai, because everything Jiang Qibai said was the truth.

The decision made before was a result of his carelessness.

The black-clothed man knew all too well the capabilities of his subordinates.

There must be something extraordinary within Divine Sun City; otherwise, it would have been impossible for mere four thousand troops to annihilate a twenty-thousand-strong army.

And the fact that the other side didn't even have a Reverting Void Realm expert was nothing short of a miracle.

"Tu, I don't mean to look down on your Tu Family Army, but among those four thousand troops in Divine Sun City, let alone Reverting Void Realm experts, I fear there aren't many Heaven-reaching Realm warriors."

"The glorious twenty thousand Tu Family Army was defeated by a mere force of four thousand, mostly comprised of Spirit Gathering Realm and Body Tempering Realm martial artists. It's truly laughable."

Jiang Qibai continued to provoke as he watched the man in black turn the color of liver, as if he were one of Divine Sun City's own.

The man in black glared at Jiang Qibai with a deathly stare, his fists clenched, yet helpless to respond.

Indeed, the failure of his subordinates had turned the Tu Family Army into a joke.

"What's the matter, Tu, cat got your tongue?"

"Who was it that made a wager with me before? Hand over your Golden Leaf Fan immediately."

Jiang Qibai couldn't hide his glee seeing the man in black so deflated.

Upon hearing this, the black-clothed man named Tu glanced at the Golden Leaf Fan in his hand. Although extremely reluctant, he had lost the bet and would become another laughing stock if he welshed now.

Whoosh—

With a grunt, the man in black tossed his Golden Leaf Fan toward Jiang Qibai.

Seeing the man in black conceding the bet, Jiang Qibai didn't press him further.

After the man in black handed over the Golden Leaf Fan, his internal rage had nowhere to vent, and he directed all his hatred towards Divine Sun City.

"Pass down the command, all forces regroup and advance directly on Divine Sun City!"

Provoked to extreme anger by Jiang Qibai, the man in black named Tu had lost all composure.

No longer entertaining the thought of toying with the warriors inside Divine Sun City, he now only wanted an overwhelming military force to approach and wipe out Divine Sun City completely.

With the hundred thousand troops he had brought, exterminating Divine Sun City should be a breeze.

As the forces from Red Soul Hall began their march on Divine Sun City, Xu Ma'an and his men, having already received news of the Outer City being attacked, had arrived to assist.

"You've all done well, here's your reward!"

Xu Ma'an looked at the soldiers defending the city with a surge of pride in his heart.

With a grand wave of his hand, countless elixirs and Spirit Stones flew towards the two thousand soldiers who had bravely held their ground and survived, as a reward for their bravery.

"Thank you, Sect Master!"

Holding their awarded elixirs and Spirit Stones, the soldiers felt immensely joyful, realizing that their efforts were indeed rewarded.

In the past, even if they had fought and bled strenuously, at most they would receive a few words of hollow praise from their superiors.

However, Xu Ma'an's approach was different. As the Sect Master of Jade Cauldron Sect, he offered tangible rewards.

Chapter 364: The Gap in Strength Against Us

The two thousand soldiers from Divine Sun City who had survived looked at the rewards in their hands and felt an immense joy in their hearts.

These elixirs and spirit stones were worth a full year's worth of their cultivation resources.

It seemed that their sacrifice had been worth it.

At this moment, Xu Ma'an looked at the dense and approaching army of the Red Soul Hall in the sky and couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows.

He made a rough estimate of the enemy's numbers, at least seventy to eighty thousand people.

Inside Divine Sun City, although there were more than two hundred thousand people, many of them were commoners. Only about fifty to sixty thousand could actually exert combat power.

And there were only about forty to fifty thousand whose cultivation was above a medium grade.

Once the confrontation began, Xu Ma'an was uncertain in his heart whether they could defeat the enemy.

Now, Xu Ma'an finally understood how strong the Red Soul Hall that Lin Chen had spoken of was.

And the troops present might not even represent the full strength of the Red Soul Hall, perhaps just a small part of it.

If the Red Soul Hall were to mobilize their entire force, Divine Sun City would probably be erased directly.

"Sixth Elder, go and see what realm the true powerhouses of the enemy are in and how many there are," Xu Ma'an instructed, looking up at one of the peak masters behind him.

Upon hearing this, the Fifth Peak's Peak Master, Li Hanyi, nodded his head. He stepped into the void and turned into a breeze, soaring toward the flying boat above the sky.

A man faced the approaching enemy without a trace of fear on his face.

"A Reverting Void Realm powerhouse has come; such audacity, daring to step forward to confront us. Truly ignorant of life and death," said the man in black when he saw Li Hanyi's action, causing his eyebrows to furrow with anger reaching its limit.

Full of unreleased rage, he saw Li Hanyi flying towards them and immediately waved his hand. A cyan flame transformed into a streak of light, assaulting Li Hanyi.

"It's a terrifying beast flame. Whoever unleashed this flame does have some tricks. But to think such a method could injure me is utterly underestimating my Wind-riding Steps," Li Hanyi said, a sneer appearing at the corner of his mouth as he looked at the approaching cyan flame.

Both the man in black and the man in green clothes thought the flame would land on Li Hanyi, expecting him to be hurt by the flames.

After all, everyone knew how powerful the flames of the man surnamed Tu were. Even if a Reverting Void Realm powerhouse was touched by a sliver of it, they would surely be in discomfort.

Whoosh whoosh—

However, just as the flame was about to land on Li Hanyi, he suddenly turned into a breeze and vanished from everyone's sight.

When he reappeared, Li Hanyi was already on their flying boat.

"Your Excellency has practiced an excellent movement technique, actually managing to evade the attack of my flames," said the man in black with a frown, his eyes fixed on Li Hanyi, shocked to his core.

He had not expected to find someone with such sharp movement techniques in this remote area of the Eastern Domain.

But how could he know that Li Hanyi's original movement technique was not so sharp, yet after cultivating the Blazing Fire Divine Art gifted by Lin Chen, his movement technique had undergone a qualitative leap.

"It's a pity, you're too arrogant. My Black Cloud Battleship is not a place you can just come and go as you please," he said.

The man from Black Cloud cracked a smile, his gaze landing on Li Hanyi with an expression as if the latter was already a dead man.

Hum—

Humming—

The moment the man in black finished speaking, countless sparks of Spiritual Light suddenly appeared on the battleship of the Flying Boat they were on, intertwining beams of light merged to form a Formation, tightly enveloping the entire Flying Boat, seemingly intent on trapping Li Hanyi in a surefire siege.

"Indeed, a decent Formation, Peak of the Heaven-reaching Realm! Reverting Void Realm Fourth Layer, Reverting Void Realm Sixth Layer, Ninth Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm..."

"Red Soul Hall truly holds my Jade Cauldron Sect in high regard, sending so many powerful experts."

Although Li Hanyi was trapped on the battleship of the Flying Boat, not a trace of panic crossed his face; rather, he casually surveyed everyone on the Flying Boat with composure.

Besides having an army of eighty thousand, Red Soul Hall sent as many as five Remitting Void Realm experts to attack Divine Sun City, with nearly fifty at the Peak of Heaven-reaching Realm and over one hundred at the Ninth Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm.

Such strength could completely sweep through the entire Great Flame Dynasty.

If no special powers were to intervene, Divine Sun City would undoubtedly be defeated.

"Gentlemen, join forces and kill this man!"

The man in black cast a disdainful look at Li Hanyi.

He was extremely displeased with their previous defeat and wanted to boost morale now. Slaying this Remitting Void Realm expert from the Jade Cauldron Sect before them and using his corpse as a rallying cry seemed the best option.

After hearing the man in black's command, three Remitting Void Realm Elders immediately stepped out of the Flying Boat battleship, formed a battle array, and prepared to kill Li Hanyi.

However, just at that moment, the corners of Li Hanyi's mouth curled into a cold smile, and he activated a Talisman Inscription in his hand. Instantly, it turned into a streak of light and vanished before everyone's eyes.

"What kind of technique is this?"

The Black Cloud man was utterly shocked when he saw Li Hanyi disappear right before their eyes.

He leaped forward to investigate, only to find that Li Hanyi's aura had vanished on the battleship.

Soon, Li Hanyi appeared beside Xu Ma'an, and at this moment, Lin Chen's true body also arrived at the frontlines of the battlefield.

He had finally made it back.

And Lin Chen's Second Soul Division had also received a message, but had not made it back yet.

At that moment, a streak of light flashed, emerging beside Xu Ma'an; it was none other than Li Hanyi who had escaped from the Flying Boat battleship. He had used the Space-compression Talisman to teleport through space.

"Reporting to the Sect Leader Senior Brother, the enemies are approximately eighty thousand in number, including five Remitting Void Realm experts and more than fifty martial artists with Peak Cultivation Level..."

Li Hanyi relayed the enemy's strength he observed on the battleship to everyone present.

Upon hearing this, everyone's expressions, including Xu Ma'an's, turned grave.

"Such power is indeed enough to level Divine Sun City," Xu Ma'an said heavily. The Peak Masters, upon hearing this, also showed gloomy faces as if they could already see Divine Sun City being razed.

"Until the end, no one knows what might happen."

Watching everyone wear worried expressions, Lin Chen couldn't help but silently shake his head. He slowly stood up and looked up at the Flying Boat in the sky.

Chapter 365: Cleaning Out the Giant Python's Lair

"The true body has already started to confront the enemy, it seems I must return as quickly as possible."

"Soaking in this medicinal bath not only fully healed my injuries, but also improved my cultivation, which will come in handy when I get back."

At this moment, millions of miles away, Lin Chen's Second Soul Division, feeling the intentions conveyed by his true body, had pushed the Blazing Fire Divine Decree to its limit, frantically absorbing the energy from the pool in front of him.

Meanwhile, the girl in white had been sitting there the whole time, quietly staring at Lin Chen.

The shock in Yan Ruyu's heart was more intense than anything she had experienced before.

The speed at which Lin Chen absorbed the energy from the pool in front of him, as well as his disassembly of the formation in the sky, completely surpassed her understanding.

If it weren't for witnessing Lin Chen, she would never have imagined that there was someone with such freakish talent in the world.

She was only eighteen years old and had already broken through to the First Layer of the Heavenly Human Realm, thinking she was already incredibly extraordinary. However, Lin Chen's talent, it could be said, was even stronger than hers.

Yan Ruyu admitted to herself that if they had equal cultivation resources, Lin Chen would definitely far surpass her.

Indeed, although Yan Ruyu's cultivation was far superior to Lin Chen's, this was because she had been blessed with exceptional conditions from youth, with a never-ending supply of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures and medicinal liquids.

Even so, she had to admit that she was still not as gifted in cultivation talent as Lin Chen.

At this moment, as Lin Chen continued to absorb the spiritual power from the pool, and after breaking the formation in the sky, there was no longer a source of spiritual power in the surroundings.

Whoosh whoosh—

Suddenly, a series of crisp bursting sounds came from Yan Ruyu's body.

Lin Chen, who had been meditating, sensed something was wrong. Just as he was about to leap up and rush to Yan Ruyu's side, he found that she had already reached out a hand, aiming to grab Lin Chen's neck.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Chen dodged, avoiding her attack.

"Damn it, did this person use some secret technique to break free of the restrictions?"

Lin Chen looked at Yan Ruyu, thinking to himself.

"Tell me, how do you want to die?"

Yan Ruyu looked at Lin Chen and said lightly, with a joking smile.

Although Lin Chen hadn't done anything excessive to her before, she was extremely displeased inside, so now she began to banter with Lin Chen.

"Big sister, please stop joking with me. I don't feel any murderous intent from you. We're not enemies. Since you've recovered your cultivation, I won't see you off."

Lin Chen said to the girl in white, teasingly.

Lin Chen indeed did not want to make an enemy of the woman before him. The woman's cultivation and the tone she used to talk to Lin Chen both indicated that she was no ordinary person. Offending such a person was very unwise.

"Who are you calling big sister? I'm much, much younger than you," said Yan Ruyu, fuming with rage at Lin Chen's words, raising her fist to strike at Lin Chen's forehead.

"Women are such a hassle!"

Seeing this, Lin Chen quickly used his cultivation technique to defend himself.

However, Lin Chen didn't seriously fight back, instead, showing understanding by intentionally taking a beating from her.

"Look, girl, you've hit me and you've scolded me, isn't it about time you let me go like a fart?"

Lin Chen said to the girl in white, grinning and laughing.

Yan Ruyu never expected Lin Chen to be so shameless, still able to joke and laugh with her at such a time.

But this kind of banter, like between friends, was something Yan Ruyu had never experienced before.

"Fine, this young lady is tired. I'll let you off today,"

"Hand over the Biluo Tidal Dew,"

Yan Ruyu said with an outstretched hand to Lin Chen.

"Biluo Tidal Dew? What is that?"

Lin Chen looked at Yan Ruyu with a puzzled expression, acting as if he knew nothing.

Hearing this, Yan Ruyu stopped in her tracks, giving Lin Chen a look. She used her bewitching technique, trying to see Lin Chen's true intentions.

However, no matter how she used her Bewitching Technique, she couldn't tempt Lin Chen.

"Enough, I've been out for quite a while. I should head back. It's just a Sixth-Grade Medicinal Material. I really don't know what use you could have for it. It's not like you know how to do alchemy."

"Kid, I'm leaving. My name is Yan Ruyu, you can find me in Xuanwu Kingdom in the future."

"Oh, what's your name?"

The girl in white flicked her wrist, instantly drying the chill on her clothes with spiritual power before leaping into the air, ready to leave the place.

As she was about to leave, she didn't forget to take another glance at Lin Chen and asked.

While she was unconscious, Lin Chen hadn't made any moves on her, and since he had helped her break the restrictions and had amused her earlier, she found Lin Chen to be a very interesting person.

"My name is Lin Chen!"

Seeing that the woman was about to leave, Lin Chen naturally wished for this outcome. He immediately gave his name, eager to send her on her way.

Upon hearing his name, the woman didn't linger any longer and swiftly soared away, leaving the place.

"It seems there is another world beneath this pool."

Right after Yan Ruyu left, Lin Chen's gaze fell on the center of the pool. He slowly walked over, raising his hand to unleash a beam of greenish flame.

Boom—

The flame blasted a huge cavity in the center of the pool, which he immediately dived into.

Once beneath the pool, Lin Chen found that it indeed concealed another world.

"It seems this place is the dwelling of the Redflame Python."

Lin Chen looked around the large underwater cave, which was filled with countless treasures and herbal materials.

Seeing the Heavenly and Earthly Treasures all around him, Lin Chen's eyes lit up. These were indeed true treasures. He hadn't expected the Redflame Python to have a hobby of collecting treasures. Such a magical beast was highly coveted.

By plundering its hoard, one could become wealthy instantly.

Luckily, the Spatial Ring in the possession of Lin Chen's Second Soul Division had enough space to take all the treasures from this place.

"What's this?"

After taking all the treasures, Lin Chen found a purple iron sphere at the deepest part of the cave, glowing and containing a powerful energy.

"Could it be that the python stole this from somewhere?"

Lin Chen mumbled to himself and then pocketed the purple iron sphere.

Afterward, Lin Chen left the cave.

When he exited the cave and saw that the python had not yet returned, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Without lingering, he immediately executed his movement technique and flew towards Divine Sun City.

Chapter 366: Spiritual Sense Duel

At this moment above Divine Sun City, innumerable flying boats and warships floated in the sky.

After reaching a certain distance, they stopped advancing any closer.

The surname Tu's man in black was confident that the forces he brought had the strength to take down Divine Sun City, but with the previous defeat of his twenty thousand troops, he didn't dare to underestimate the strength within Divine Sun City any longer.

As for his subordinates, no one understood their ability better than he did. The fact that the martial artists inside Divine Sun City could defeat his twenty thousand soldiers with just four thousand meant there must be some powerful methods at play.

At this moment, Qiu Wenxi of Black Cloud Sect was also on a flying boat, but the role he was playing was merely commanding a Demon Cultivator on one flying boat; moreover, he was following the orders of the surname Tu's man in black. It seemed that although he was the sect leader of Black Cloud Sect, his status within Red Soul Hall was not as high as the man with the surname Tu.

In Divine Sun City, Xu Ma'an and the various Peak Masters, leading their True Disciples and the large army, had also gathered and floated above the city walls, ready to meet the enemy at any moment.

Thanks to Li Hanyi's earlier scouting, Xu Ma'an and the others had no confidence in their hearts at present.

Xu Ma'an couldn't help but clench his fists, and for the moment, he didn't dare to call out to meet the enemy, so he could only quietly wait and see.

They had to stall until Lin Chen's Second Soul Division returned. With the help of the Power of the Dragon Vein inside Divine Sun City, perhaps they could fight against the army of Red Soul Hall from Heavenly Mountain.

Although Lin Chen's main body could also operate the Dragon Vein Jade Seal, the odds would be greater with the addition of Lin Chen's Second Soul Division.

Moreover, as Lin Chen's main body had said, the Second Soul Division's cultivation had made some progress. As long as he returned, they would surely be able to defeat the Red Soul Hall's current army.

In the flying boats in the sky, none of the various forces dared to act rashly.

"Humph, a bunch of useless trash, with not even a hint of fighting spirit,"

"At this rate, how can we even start the battle?"

The surname Tu's man in black frowned upon seeing the low morale on the flying boats.

During his many years of performing tasks outside for Red Soul Hall, he had never once experienced defeat.

If the people before him continued in this state, perhaps this time he might actually be defeated here.

He lowered his head to look at Divine Sun City below, clenched his fists, and was about to order the army to attack directly.

Whoosh whoosh—

However, just as his lips started to move, about to issue the order,

a powerful Soul Power surged from within Divine Sun City and soared into the sky, attacking the people on the flying boats.

"Someone dares to use Spiritual Sense to attack us, they're really courting death!"

Upon feeling the Soul Power, the surname Tu's man in black revealed a cold smile and his expression turned sinister.

He was one of the young geniuses in Red Soul Hall blessed with incredibly powerful Soul Power. His Divine Soul was extremely potent, and now someone inside Divine Sun City dared to launch a Soul Power attack against them—this was no different from seeking death.

It's known that when a martial artist's cultivation reaches the Reverting Void Realm level, Divine Sense comes into being, and even if the physical body is destroyed, as long as the Soul remains, there is a chance for rebirth.

On the other hand, if the Soul is exterminated, even if the physical body is intact, death is certain.

At this moment within Divine Sun City, the person attacking the Red Soul Hall army in the sky with Divine Sense was none other than Lin Chen.

When one's Spiritual Sense exits the body, their physical form becomes extremely vulnerable.

However, Lin Chen was naturally not careless, as he was under the protection of Yang Yuemin and others when his Spiritual Sense departed, and he also released ten Stone Sculpture Puppets to guard his body.

So he didn't need to worry too much about his body being damaged, as long as his Soul remained unaffected, there would be no harm.

"Destroy!"

A command echoed from the mouth of the black-clothed man surnamed Tu, as he released a powerful Spiritual Sense that collided with Lin Chen's below.

Although his Cultivation was only at the Peak of the Heaven-reaching Realm, his Spiritual Sense was not the slightest bit inferior to those Martial Artists at the Fifth or Sixth Layer of the Reverting Void Realm.

At this moment, he was quite confident that a single strike would claim the life of the person releasing that Spiritual Sense.

Boom—

The two Spiritual Senses collided instantly, unleashing powerful ripples of Soul Shock in the sky, causing those affected by the Soul Shock to feel their heads spinning, and those with lower Cultivation among the Martial Artists even sat down directly on the Flying Boat.

If not for the black-clothed man surnamed Tu blocking Lin Chen's Spiritual Sense with his own, the multitude present would likely have suffered greatly, and it's conceivable that nearly thirty percent of the hundred-thousand-strong army would have been wiped out under Lin Chen's single strike of Spiritual Sense.

This is the advantage of having a strong Spiritual Sense. On Mysterious Heaven Continent, methods to cultivate Spiritual Sense are scarce. Only Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, and Array Masters have stronger Divine Souls than ordinary Martial Artists, besides that, one needs to possess a Cultivation Technique to cultivate the Soul.

At this moment, after the two Spiritual Senses collided, both Lin Chen on the battlements of Divine Sun City and on the Flying Boat were visibly shaken.

"I didn't expect that in such a small place, there would be Martial Artists with such powerful Souls."

The black-clothed man surnamed Tu furrowed his brows slightly as he looked down at Divine Sun City and spoke indifferently.

Meanwhile, on the battlements of Divine Sun City, Lin Chen also felt a trace of surprise in his heart. Now his Soul was not weaker than those in the Sixth Layer of the Reverting Void Realm.

Amongst the Red Soul Hall army in the sky, there was actually someone with Spiritual Sense that could match his own.

Furthermore, the moment Lin Chen's Spiritual Sense struck out, he sensed that the opponent he was clashing with did not have the Cultivation of the Reverting Void Realm.

"It seems that within the Red Soul Hall's army, there is also a young genius."

"This has become interesting."

The corners of Lin Chen's mouth couldn't help but curve upwards slightly. Within the Great Flame Dynasty, he could be said to be the man with the greatest Talent, and he also wanted to see what other young geniuses were like, besides himself.

Of course, if Lin Chen had not obtained the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, perhaps he would not have achieved his current success.

But an opportunity is also a form of Talent.

At this moment, on the Red Soul Hall's Flying Boat, both Jiang Qibai and the man in green looked towards Divine Sun City with shocked expressions. They had never imagined that within the humble Great Flame Dynasty, there would be someone with Soul Power that could compare to Tu Yunfeng.

Tu Yunfeng was recognized as a genius in Red Soul Hall due to his formidable Soul abilities.

Especially Jiang Qibai, who couldn't help but feel relieved at that moment; if during the last mission, the strong Soul practitioner from Divine Sun City had attacked him with his Soul, he likely wouldn't even know how he died.

Chapter 367: The Great War Begins

"I want to see just how powerful your Divine Soul can be, come at me again!"

Lin Chen muttered to himself, and then once more unleashed his Spiritual Sense, bombarding the heavens above.

Whoosh whoosh——

Sensing the resurgence of Spiritual Sense attack from within Divine Sun City, the members of Red Soul Hall immediately quieted their minds to guard their souls.

To fend off a Spiritual Sense attack, using Spiritual Power was useless; one could only open their heart to ensure the Divine Soul suffered minimal damage.

Thus, generally speaking, individuals with weaker Divine Souls facing more powerful opponents adept in Spiritual Sense attacks were almost certain to be defeated.

Of course, there were exceptions; after all, when launching a Spiritual Sense attack, the Martial Artist's physical body was incredibly vulnerable with their Divine Soul projected outwards.

Using Spiritual Sense for perception and as a weapon were two entirely different matters.

"Such arrogance, it was but a moment of negligence on my part that gave you an advantage; that doesn't mean I fear you. You want to attack for a second time?"

"Since that's the case, I'll show you what a true Divine Soul attack is. This time, you won't return unscathed."

Upon sensing the second wave of Lin Chen's Spiritual Sense attack, Tu Yunfeng's face instantly exhibited a furious expression.

He immediately unleashed his Spiritual Sense, bombarding Lin Chen once again.

Jiang Qibai, the man in the green robe, and Qiu Wenxi among others saw Tu Yunfeng's reaction and knew he meant business.

They were very familiar with Tu Yunfeng's tactics and capabilities; even Qiu Wenxi would have to be wary should the man go berserk. At this moment, he was silently mourning for Lin Chen, who had released his Spiritual Sense.

After all, offending Tu Yunfeng usually meant a gruesome end.

However, they didn't realize that Lin Chen was no pushover to be trifled with. In terms of recklessness, no one yet could match Lin Chen.

Boom— —

The two Spiritual Senses collided once again, with one black and one yellow Spiritual Sense materializing to a nearly tangible state, powerful ripples spreading out as the Divine Souls struck each other and continued to radiate all around.

From the point of impact, a mighty soul storm swept through the entire Flying Boat.

"Dammit, how can the opponent be so proficient in Divine Soul attack techniques? If the Young Master is defeated..."

The crowd began to whisper among themselves, fearing the consequences if Tu Yunfeng couldn't withstand Lin Chen's Spiritual Sense attacks.

At this moment, half an hour had passed; Tu Yunfeng was clenching his teeth, his heart filled with incredible shock.

He had been clashing with Lin Chen's Spiritual Sense for half an hour, and yet the other's Spiritual Sense showed no sign of weakening. Moreover, the frequency and ferocity of the attacks were intensifying, almost like a fight to the death.

"Does this guy not worry that his Divine Soul might be affected and irreparable after this battle?"

Tu Yunfeng lamented.

Although Spiritual Sense attacks were unpredictably tricky, they were different from Spiritual Power. Overexerting Spiritual Power might at most damage the body, but overuse of Spiritual Sense affected the Divine Soul. A damaged Divine Soul could have unthinkable consequences.

Yang Yuemin, Xu Lianyu, and others were also concerned about this point and wanted to urge Lin Chen to stop exerting himself so recklessly.

However, Lin Chen remained in the state of releasing Spiritual Sense, so they dared not speak out and potentially distract him.

"Damn, I can't keep this up with him, if this goes on, even if he doesn't die, I'll be affected."

Tu Yunfeng frowned, beginning to feel the strain. If this continued, he'd be the first one to suffer Spiritual Soul damage.

Despite priding himself on a powerful Divine Soul, he found himself unable to withstand Lin Chen's attacks.

"Pfft!"

Following another clash of Spiritual Sense, Tu Yunfeng finally gave way, spurting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

He couldn't help but clench his fists, feeling a deep sense of humiliation.

"A fine showing from Divine Sun City. I refuse to believe that such a reckless attack has left you unharmed."

Tu Yunfeng's gaze fell upon the city walls of Divine Sun City below. After hundreds of exchanges, he still didn't know the identity of the person attacking him with Spiritual Sense.

However, although he was injured now, the opponent's Spiritual Sense attacks had eventually ceased.

If there were a few more rounds of attacks, he would probably have to order a retreat.

At that moment, Lin Chen opened his eyes, which were blood-red, and blood slowly started trickling from the corners of his mouth, ears, and nostrils.

Yet his lips curved with a faint smile.

In this battle, his fearless approach had indeed triumphed over Tu Yunfeng.

"So much for the young prodigy of Red Soul Hall."

Lin Chen's lips curled with amusement; he had won this bout.

Although Lin Chen's method of attack was somewhat insane, using his Spiritual Sense in such a do-or-die manner.

It could be described as inflicting a thousand damage on the enemy at the expense of eight hundred to himself.

Yet Lin Chen didn't care. He practiced the Primordial Transformation Art, which could heal physical injuries, and indeed, even the Divine Soul could recover on its own. That's why Lin Chen dared to fight so relentlessly.

"Junior brother!"

"Disciple!"

Seeing Lin Chen bleeding, Zhao Yijing, Yang Yuemin, and the others became worried, but Lin Chen raised his hand to wave them off, indicating he was fine.

"The mightiest among the enemy forces shall be that man. He won't be able to initiate another attack for a while. The rest is up to you; I need to recover."

After speaking, Lin Chen sat down cross-legged on the ground to recuperate.

Meanwhile, Xu Ma'an took over the battle. Looking up at Red Soul Hall's forces in the sky, his heart lacked certainty.

However, since Lin Chen had risked grave injury to wound the enemy's strongest, how could he show any reluctance under such circumstances?

"All units, prepare to meet the enemy!"

"Fight!"

Upon hearing Xu Ma'an's command, both the Jade Cauldron Sect's members and the original soldiers of Divine Sun City stood fearless. They had all witnessed Lin Chen's actions before.

Previously, it had been the less cultivated martial artists who had gone to meet the enemy, serving as nothing more than cannon fodder.

But now, with Lin Chen taking the lead and disregarding his injuries to clear the way, their morale was immensely boosted.

Chapter 368: Li Hanyi Goes to War

"Who is willing to scout out the reality of this Divine Sun City for our army?"

With his hand over his chest, Tu Yunfeng's gaze fell upon Divine Sun City.

If it weren't for Lin Chen's spiritual attack just now, Tu Yunfeng would have issued an order without hesitation, directing everyone to charge and instantly flatten Divine Sun City.

However, after the exchange with Lin Chen, he began to feel somewhat worried.

If there truly were powerful figures within Divine Sun City, could their large army really take it down?

For safety's sake, Tu Yunfeng still planned to send someone to investigate the situation.

"Young Master, I am willing to go!"

No sooner had Tu Yunfeng finished speaking than a burly man clad in Golden Armor stepped forward, declaring with a face full of fighting intent.

He was one of the great generals under the Tu Family, with a Fifth Level Reverting Void Realm cultivation, always lurking beside Tu Yunfeng, and acting as Tu Yunfeng's protector. With him making a move, it was indeed possible to scout out the reality within Divine Sun City.

"Go, and if you encounter that individual who launched the divine soul attack earlier, do not kill him. Spare his life; I want to interrogate him personally."

After giving these instructions, Tu Yunfeng couldn't help but reveal a sinister cold smile at the corner of his mouth.

No sooner were the words out of his mouth than the man in Golden Armor leaped down, flying toward Divine Sun City below.

Down below, in Divine Sun City, Xu Ma'an saw a portion of the Flying Boat in the sky beginning to move towards Divine Sun City and immediately ordered everyone to begin battle.

"Release the Purple Thunder Divine Arrows!"

At Xu Ma'an's command, the Jade Cauldron Sect disciples, who had been ready and waiting, drew their golden longswords, and the arrow rain of Silver Arrow Feathers was promptly fired from their bows.

Nearly thirty thousand Arrow Feathers shot towards the Flying Boat above.

In terms of sheer lethality, a single Silver Arrow Feather was not extremely powerful, but the devastating force of thirty thousand Silver Arrow Feathers exploding together was not to be underestimated.

Boom—

Thoom—

With the Silver Arrow Feathers striking the Flying Boat above, a deafening blast went off, sending powerful ripples of explosion reverberating across the sky.

Red Soul Hall's Flying Boats varied in size; the larger Warships could just barely withstand the explosion from over thirty thousand Arrow Feathers, but the smaller and medium-sized vessels were not so fortunate, being obliterated into dust in the blast.

Countless Red Soul Hall soldiers also perished in the explosion.

This initial exchange caused the Red Soul Hall's forces to suffer losses of nearly three thousand warriors, including some from the Heaven-reaching Realm.

This first clash ignited the battle spirit of everyone at the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Boom—

And at that moment, the towering man in Gold Armor descended from the sky, directly smashing a huge crater into the ground, instantly killing dozens of Jade Cauldron Sect disciples.

"Fifth Level Reverting Void Realm cultivation, and it seems he's also a Body Cultivator!"

Upon seeing the man in Gold Armor, Xu Ma'an couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

"Activate the Great Formation!"

Recognizing the formidable strength of the man in Gold Armor, Li Xuanming also did not expect that the Red Soul Hall would send such a powerful individual.

He immediately waved his hand, activating the Large Formation set around Divine Sun City, instantly boosting the cultivations of all Jade Cauldron Sect members within the formation.

Martial Artists at the Body Tempering Realm could suddenly unleash the battle power of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Warriors in the Spirit Gathering Realm possess the combat prowess of the Melding Earth Realm, and so on. However, it's challenging for Heaven-reaching Realm warriors to unleash the power of the Reverting Void Realm. After all, the higher the cultivation, the more difficult each minor realm becomes to overcome.

"These guys actually have such a powerful killing formation!"

The man in the golden armor was shocked to see the surge in cultivation among the people within Divine Sun City.

Moreover, there were several powerful warriors on the city walls. At this moment, where would he dare to linger in the city? He immediately leaped to escape.

"Thinking of running as soon as you arrive? Your eagerness to retreat without a fight sure is impressive, but aren't you afraid your master will have your head for such a retreat?"

"You might as well stay."

Xu Ma'an spoke indifferently, spiritual light surging in his hand, apparently preparing to personally confront the enemy.

At that moment, Lin Chen awoke from his recuperation.

The Primordial Transformation Art truly lived up to its reputation as an extremely powerful cultivation technique, rapidly healing his divine soul.

Lin Chen looked up at the battlefield and his gaze immediately settled on the man in the golden armor.

To be precise, it lingered on the gold armor the man was wearing.

"Sect Leader, please go easy and try not to damage the armor on that guy."

Lin Chen shouted at the burly man, calling out to Xu Ma'an.

Xu Ma'an already had the cultivation of the Reverting Void Realm Sixth Layer, and had also practiced the Blazing Fire Divine Decree. With the augmentation from the Divine Fire Commanding Troops Killing Formation, his combat strength was undoubtedly capable of utterly overwhelming the man in the golden armor.

"This kid really is treating me like the workhorse," Xu Ma'an couldn't help but shake his head and chuckle upon hearing Lin Chen's words.

But there wasn't a trace of resentment in his heart. Nowadays, Lin Chen was not only the provider of sustenance for the Jade Cauldron Sect, providing elixirs, talismans, and magic artifacts for refining, but it was also Lin Chen who could maintain the great formation.

"Grandpa, be careful!"

Xu Lianyu saw Xu Ma'an charging into battle. The opponent's cultivation was at the Fifth Layer of the Reverting Void Realm, and although her grandfather was at the Sixth Layer, Xu Lianyu naturally grew worried, as both were formidable Reverting Void Realm warriors.

However, when the two clashed, Lin Chen even told Xu Ma'an not to go too hard and ruin the golden armor of the opponent, causing her to feel somewhat displeased, casting a resentful gaze at Lin Chen.

Lin Chen felt a chill and couldn't help but turn to look at Xu Lianyu, his face filled with confusion.

Xu Lianyu didn't know, but Lin Chen was very clear — Xu Ma'an's combat prowess was such that he might even contend against an Eighth Layer Reverting Void Realm warrior.

"Sect Leader, let me handle this one," a figure appeared beside Xu Ma'an, bathed in a flash of spiritual light. It was Li Hanyi, who had previously scouted the enemy's flying boat.

Li Hanyi was only at the Fourth Layer of the Reverting Void Realm, yet he volunteered to challenge a warrior of the Fifth Layer.

"That young fellow Lin Chen gave instructions not to damage the golden armor on this guy," Xu Ma'an relayed Lin Chen's request.

"Sect Leader Senior Brother, rest assured, I've just come back from a trip in the enemy's midst and by a twist of fate, I've gained some insights; I'd like to test out the Void-breaking Sword Technique!"

Upon hearing this, Xu Ma'an's eyes immediately lit up.

Li Hanyi's swordsmanship was not inferior to his, and he specialized in Jade Cauldron Sect's most difficult Void-breaking Sword Technique, which had seen no breakthroughs in the past ten years. That he had insights today was a fortuitous opportunity for Li Hanyi.

"In that case, I'll leave this one to you, Junior Brother," with that, Xu Ma'an vanished from his spot, leaving the battlefield to Li Hanyi.

Chapter 369: Send Another Strong Warrior

"Well, look at that, in the face of a formidable enemy, these two are actually being modest with each other."

At this moment, Bi Qiuyan and the elders of Floral Transfer Palace were speechless as they watched Xu Ma'an and Li Hanyi, right in front of the Golden Armor man, politely deferring to each other.

Such humiliation made the Golden Armor man let out a roar of fury, becoming extremely angry.

The man in the Golden Armor was a Demon Cultivator, with a cultivation level just one realm lower than Xu Ma'an, yet Xu Ma'an seemed so confident in taking him down.

And now, not only Xu Ma'an, Li Hanyi—who had just reached Xu Ma'an's side—also seemed to have the same confidence.

Keep in mind, Li Hanyi was at the fourth level of the Reverting Void realm, which is indeed lower than that of the Golden Armor man.

Besides, the treasures that the opponent was wearing, if one can't damage the armor, how could one win?

The onlookers really couldn't figure it out, but seeing the look on Li Hanyi's face, full of assurance, they didn't think he was bluffing.

"Go to hell!"

After hearing Li Hanyi's words, the Golden Armor man immediately leapt into the air and smashed towards Li Hanyi.

Seeing this, Li Hanyi's face showed no sign of panic, he raised his long sword, and from a distance, instantly struck several times, his sharp Sword Qi piercing through the Golden Armor man.

"Hmph, if that's the extent of your attack, you dare to be so arrogant as to think you can take me down? You're courting death. Watch as Elder Kui tears you apart."

The Golden Armor man, seeing that Li Hanyi's Sword Qi was like scratching an itch for him, immediately smirked with a look of arrogance on his face.

"Heh, is that so."

Li Hanyi gave a cold smile, holding his long sword and swinging the hilt once more.

Like a fish in water, like a dragon in the abyss, Li Hanyi's body slid through the air next to the Golden Armor man with such smoothness, dancing with his sword and easily dodging the Golden Armor man's attack.

Szzzt—

"Break!"

However, right after Li Hanyi finished his sword dance, his expression suddenly became very serious, and without turning his head, he casually uttered the word "break."

Immediately, the Golden Armor man's face stiffened, and a series of explosive sounds emitted from his body.

The long sword was sheathed, and though the sword was not bloodied, the Golden Armor man collapsed amid the sounds of bursting, blood pouring from his orifices.

Quickly, his burning blood turned cold, and his life slowly faded away.

Afterward, Li Hanyi and Xu Ma'an, dragging the corpse of the Golden Armor man, leaped back atop the city wall. They stretched out their hands and tossed the corpse of the Golden Armor man in front of Lin Chen.

"Didn't I tell you to be gentle? Now you've scratched up this treasure."

Lin Chen said somewhat mournfully, then immediately went to the corpse of the Golden Armor man and expertly stripped the armor off the body.

Lin Chen's speed at undressing the corpse was quite practiced, a sight that left everyone around in astonishment.

After removing the Golden Armor, Lin Chen held it in his hands for a quick inspection, then casually stored it in the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron Space.

This Golden Armor was actually an Elementary Heavenly Grade magic treasure. Although it had suffered some scratches, this did not greatly affect its quality.

Lin Chen planned to dissolve it and use it to refine other magic treasures.

At this moment, far above in the skies within a Flying Boat, Tu Yunfeng's complexion was extremely ugly as he looked toward the distant Divine Sun City, his expression filled with worry. This was the first time he had felt so passive in all his years of undertaking missions—those he had sent either came back in defeat or vanished without a trace.

"I'm afraid something unexpected has happened to him. I've told you, the people from Jade Cauldron Sect are not to be trifled with."

Jiang Qibai's mouth curved into a cold sneer as he looked at Tu Yunfeng with schadenfreude and spoke.

Upon hearing this, Tu Yunfeng's face grew even uglier.

Jiang Qibai speaking at this moment was clearly meant to mock him.

To think that the Tu Family Army, after so many years, had never suffered such a defeat—it was an utter disgrace.

"Continue the investigation for me. I want to see what kind of being exists within Divine Sun City."

Tu Yunfeng bellowed angrily.

No sooner had he spoken than a short old man with messy hair walked out of the Flying Boat and came before Tu Yunfeng.

The old man's face was incredibly ugly, covered with many scars, and astonishingly, he was someone who had reached the seventh level of the Reverting Void realm.

"This humble Mo Yu wishes to relieve the Young Master's worries," the old man said as he stood before Tu Yunfeng, leaning on a walking stick and offering his services.

Tu Yunfeng glanced at the old man and promptly revealed a smile on his face.

Even he showed a measure of respect for the figure before him.

This individual, like the man in Golden Armor before him, was one of Tu Yunfeng's guardians, only his Cultivation was stronger and he was the most crucial member among Tu Yunfeng's protectors.

"Since that is the case, then I will trouble Elder Mo with this task," said Tu Yunfeng, looking at Mo Yu and suddenly losing his anger.

According to his understanding of Mo Yu, unless Tu Yunfeng was in mortal danger, there should be no reason for him to take action.

It seemed that the being inside Divine Sun City had greatly piqued Mo Yu's interest.

This also made Tu Yunfeng extremely curious as to who resided within Divine Sun City, capable of causing him such repeated losses.

"Deploy the Seventh Warship to escort Elder Mo," commanded Tu Yunfeng. Although Elder Mo's strength was formidable, he could only be used as a killing move. Tu Yunfeng did not want Elder Mo to

reveal his strength before entering Divine Sun City, so five thousand elites from the Red Soul Hall were dispatched to accompany him.

Mo Yu glanced at the five thousand elite Martial Artists. Although he thought little of these warriors, he did not refuse their company.

Mo Yu stepped into the void; he did not dive toward Divine Sun City with the heated vigor of the previous man in Gold Armor.

The Flying Boat of the Red Soul Hall had originally been hovering above Divine Sun City, about ten miles from the city itself.

For a Martial Artist who had reached the Reverting Void realm, such a distance could easily be traversed in two or three breaths' time.

Subsequently, the five thousand Red Soul Hall Martial Artists followed closely behind Mo Yu, and before long, they reached the skies over Divine Sun City, only to surprisingly discover an invisible barrier in existence there.

It was actually a Formation.

"I hadn't expected that such a deadly Killing Formation would be laid within Divine Sun City. No wonder those disciples and the one in Gold Armor failed to gain any advantage upon entering it."

Chapter 370: Ancient Plain Demon Transformation Formation

"The old man wants to see if your formation can withstand a single palm from me!"

"Let the old man break it!"

Mo Yu's hand flashed with light as he formed it into a palm and chopped down on the invisible barrier.

He believed that with his strength, this palm strike would certainly scatter the formation.

However, unexpectedly, after his strike, although the invisible barrier rippled as if it was about to shatter, it was actually unscathed. It merely fluctuated slightly and didn't even produce a crack.

Humming—

Within Divine Sun City, the disciples guarding the perimeter felt a warmth in their hearts and a sweetness in their mouths.

Lin Chen slowly raised his head, looking up into the sky.

The other party had noticed the existence of the killing formation and, with a meticulous mind, decided to deal with it first.

The Divine Fire Troop Killing Array had been practiced not only by the Jade Cauldron Sect but also by the soldiers guarding the outer perimeter of the city.

However, breaking this array would start to rebound from the people who were in the outermost array formation.

This was also one of the downsides of the formation. To ensure that outsiders couldn't easily break the formation, it would be best to have individuals with strong cultivation guarding the periphery, but this was clearly not logical.

After all, when Divine Sun City was setting up the formation, it wasn't arranged according to strength, but was evenly distributed instead.

"Everyone, dismantle the formation and wait for my command before setting it up again."

Lin Chen's voice spread throughout Divine Sun City via a sound transmission technique.

If he didn't temporarily dismantle the killing formation, and Mo Yu outside continued to attack, many disciples would surely get injured, which Lin Chen did not want to see.

At this moment, upon hearing Lin Chen's words, all the disciples unhesitatingly dismantled the killing formation.

"What a decisive fellow, it seems the one who set up this killing formation is rather extraordinary," Mo Yu sensed the dismantling of the killing array and inwardly praised Lin Chen, of course, he still didn't know that the person who had set up this killing formation was just a youngster.

In his mind, the person capable of setting up such a powerful killing array must be an elder with profound cultivation.

"Kill!"

At this moment, after the killing array in the sky was dismantled, the elite force of five thousand from the Red Soul Hall immediately charged towards Divine Sun City.

"Release arrows!"

Lin Chen raised his head to watch the five thousand Red Soul Hall elites charging down in medium-sized warships and immediately issued the command to release arrows.

Although the killing array wasn't activated at this moment and the power of the Arrow Feathers would be somewhat reduced, it didn't affect Lin Chen's order to attack.

Following the command, thirty thousand Arrow Feathers shot towards the sky, covering it like a dense canopy.

Now, because the invisible killing formation outside Divine Sun City was dismantled, Jiang Qibai, Tu Yunfeng, and others on the Flying Boat, who were far away at ten miles distance, had a clear view of the situation in Divine Sun City.

Seeing the sky filled with Silver Arrow Feathers shooting towards the Red Soul Hall warriors, he finally understood why the twenty thousand troops and the man in Golden Armor had suffered losses at the hands of the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Since when did the Jade Cauldron Sect possess a weapon with such strong range and killing power?

"Release your Spiritual Power to fight the enemy with me!"

Looking at the sky filled with Arrow Feathers being shot from Divine Sun City, Mo Yu spoke indifferently to the five thousand elites behind him before leaping into the air and unleashing a palm strike.

Suddenly, a dragon of Spiritual Light shot toward the countless Arrow Feathers colliding with it.

In an instant, over a thousand Arrow Feathers were destroyed, showcasing the tremendous power of Mo Yu's Palm Wind.

The five thousand elite warriors also unleashed various Spiritual Lights, clashing with the rain of arrows below.

It must be said, without the enhancement of the Divine Fire Commanding Troops Killing Formation, the strength of the Martial Artists within Divine Sun City was indeed diminished.

This time around, the explosion of thirty thousand Silver Arrow Feathers was significantly resisted by the enemy, and the aftershocks only managed to kill less than nine hundred warriors from Red Soul Hall.

As various attacks fell from the sky, some warriors from Jade Cauldron Sect were killed as well.

"Apart from the ninth and tenth teams, all other teams activate the Killing Formation,"

Lin Chen, noticing the change in everyone's strength without the Killing Formation, immediately spoke.

No sooner had he spoken than the Killing Formation manifested.

However, this Killing Formation covered a smaller area than before.

Under these circumstances, Mo Yu could no longer attack the Killing Formation being cast by the group.

"Fire again!"

Upon the resurgence of the Killing Formation, Lin Chen continued to issue commands. Everyone immediately complied, drawing bows and notching arrows, firing countless Arrow Feathers into the sky.

This time, the power of the Silver Arrow Feathers was much stronger than before.

With the enhancement of the Killing Formation, the Archer Feather's power increased by about thirty percent, and the elite warriors of Red Soul Hall were suppressed and continuously eradicated.

"This guy controlling the Formation is quite the strategist, to accurately know the positions where I can't attack the Formation,"

"I refuse to believe in this witchery,"

Mo Yu frowned slightly, witnessing the increasing power of the incoming Arrow Feathers. His body immediately moved across the sky, seeking for a breakthrough in the Killing Formation, trying to continue bombarding its focal points and force the Killing Formation from Divine Sun City to cease.

However, even when he spotted the focal points of the Killing Formation, the moment he dived down to attack them, Lin Chen would alter the Formation, changing the location of its focal points.

"What!?"

"His speed at altering the Formation is incredibly fast, and such a powerful Killing Formation, could it be that it's being led by him alone? How immensely powerful must his Soul Power be?"

Mo Yu was shocked by the incessant changes within the Divine Fire Troop Killing Array.

He could now confirm that the person who set up this Killing Formation was the same one who had directly clashed with the Young Master using Soul Power before.

"This Killing Formation can enhance the strength of the warriors within it, heh, quite a clever Formation,"

"But don't get the impression that you're the only ones with a Formation that enhances Cultivation,"

"Ancient Plain Demon Transformation Formation, activate!"

Mo Yu remained in the sky, when suddenly, an array plate appeared in his hand. At the center of the disk was an ancient black sphere, rotating continuously.

As the black sphere spun, an unusual aura rapidly surged from the Array Plate onto the elite warriors of Red Soul Hall.

The moment the black aura met the warriors from Red Soul Hall, it merged with them.

Immediately after, a strange event occurred: the spirits of the warriors from Red Soul Hall became incredibly excited, their skin turned a bright red, as if the fresh blood in their bodies had boiled, and their Cultivation levels skyrocketed in an instant.