

Primordial 371

Chapter 371: Initial Victory in the First Battle

"Have those guys become possessed by demons?"

"It seems so, although they still retain a hint of rationality, right now, they're no different from the walking dead."

"I didn't expect the members of the Red Soul Hall to be even more cruel than the Demon Cultivators from the Black Cloud Sect. Once the battle starts, they won't even spare their own people, using them directly as cannon fodder."

"The question is how long can that old guy's formation last, and after turning them into demons, how much can their cultivation improve?"

Xu Ma'an and the others watched the transformation of the elites from the Red Soul Hall in the sky with dissatisfaction and growing worry in their hearts.

Swoosh swoosh—

After countless arrow feathers shot by the people of the Jade Cauldron Sect exploded in front of those demon-possessed elites from the Red Soul Hall.

Even though those elites from the Red Soul Hall had their limbs mangled and broken, they still charged toward the people of Divine Sun City with crazed expressions.

This scene completely stunned everyone because the enemy no longer had a trace of humanity, feeling no pain at all, like puppets that were simply killing machines.

Yang Yuemin and the others quickly drew their weapons, realizing that the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect alone probably wouldn't be able to repel these demon-transformed elites.

At that moment, Lin Chen's eyes were fixed on the old man setting up the formation in the sky, especially on the array plate he was holding.

Lin Chen had seen a record in an ancient book when browsing through the Jade Cauldron Sect's library: 'Gu' was a ferocious beast from ancient times, capable of destroying heaven and earth, exceptionally brutal as well as cunning. It had twelve eyes, and anyone who met its gaze would become extremely mad, losing their humanity as if possessed by demons, eventually dying from drained vitality.

"Could it be that the object in that old man's hand is the eye of a Gu?"

Lin Chen stared intently at the black sphere in the center of the array plate, a surge of excitement rising in his heart.

Such an ancient artifact might not be important for alchemy, but if he could obtain it, could he refine it with the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron for his own use?

Whoosh whoosh—

Xu Ma'an, Yang Yuemin, and others fought against the crazed elites from the Red Soul Hall attacking from above, and though it wasn't strenuous, it was extremely difficult to kill the enemies.

"Gouge out their eyes, destroy their brains."

Lin Chen thought of the ancient book's records about Gu, the people it made mad with its gaze were implanted with frantic notions through their eyes that affected their brains, or rather, controlled their Divine Souls.

To break free from Gu's control, one would need to close their eyes or maintain a clear mind.

Hearing Lin Chen's words, Xu Ma'an and the others found a method and immediately began to efficiently and swiftly slaughter the Red Soul Hall's elites.

"At this rate, it's ultimately too slow. Those from the Red Soul Hall, empowered by the formation, turn the Jade Cauldron Sect members they kill into one of them, only to attack our own people in return."

Lin Chen watched as the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect that were killed by the Red Soul Hall's elites turned into the same manic state, wielding their claws and furiously attacking their fellows from the Jade Cauldron Sect.

What's crucial is that those attacking the Jade Cauldron Sect were clearly crippled, bluntly put, they were already corpses.

"It looks like it's time to use the Power of the Dragon Vein."

Lin Chen said calmly, and with a raise of his hand, he now held the Dragon Vein Jade Seal.

Hum—

Suddenly, a massive vermilion dragon emerged from beneath the ground of Divine Sun City and soared into the sky, rushing toward the spot where Mo Yu was setting up the formation.

"Not good!"

Mo Yu shouted loudly, wanting to stop and undo the formation, but it was already too late. Under the onslaught of the Power of the Dragon Vein, the Array Plate in his hand was instantly destroyed, and the black sphere also shattered, causing him great distress—this was, after all, his treasured possession.

"Capture that old thing!"

Lin Chen pointed at Mo Yu, and upon hearing this, Xu Ma'an and the others immediately leaped up and rushed towards Mo Yu from all sides.

At this moment, Mo Yu saw that the situation was lost; with only these five thousand elites, it was impossible to take down Divine Sun City.

Moreover, he had already accomplished his mission, so he instantly turned into a black gust and headed back toward the Flying Boat.

But those elite warriors from the Red Soul Hall, who had fought desperately with everyone, were not so fortunate.

Having lost the Ancient Plain Demon Transformation Formation, not only did their frenzied strength and Cultivation disappear, but their original Cultivation levels had also dropped significantly—perhaps these were the side effects.

Before long, the Martial Artists of Divine Sun City had slain every last member of the Red Soul Hall, showing no mercy. To be merciful to the enemy was to be cruel to oneself.

After exterminating the Martial Artists from the Red Soul Hall, the group managed to secure a medium-sized Warship.

This was bigger than the Flying Boats of the Jade Cauldron Sect and made of much more robust materials.

However, it was regrettable that Mo Yu managed to escape.

"Another failure, it seems. Some people really can only boast with their lips, claiming that taking down Divine Sun City would be a breeze. I actually thought that his arrival in Divine Sun City would make him far more formidable than me, only to find out he's even less competent,"

Jiang Qibai naturally wouldn't miss any opportunity to mock Tu Yunfeng.

Upon hearing this, Tu Yunfeng couldn't help but clench his fists tightly, his face turning the color of liver and his teeth grinding fiercely together, making a grating noise.

"Trash, all of you are useless trash!"

Tu Yunfeng was furious, and he lashed out at his underling Martial Artists.

Upon hearing this, everyone kept their heads down, not daring to speak.

Now that Mo Yu had fled back, he too quietly hid behind them without saying a word.

Despite several attempts, they had still not identified the powerful being who had previously attacked them with Spiritual Sense.

Inside Divine Sun City at this very moment, no one knew whether those who had taken action were the strongest forces of the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Although they had indeed figured out some of the power within Divine Sun City, who could guarantee that this was all of its strength?

If they launched a full-scale attack and the enemy had more than this much power, how would they cope then?

At this moment, Tu Yunfeng couldn't help but feel anxious, even tentatively considering retreat.

But he also knew that if he retreated, upon returning to Red Soul Hall, not only would he face punishment, but he would also become a laughingstock, forever branded with a mark of shame.

Meanwhile, the people of the Jade Cauldron Sect were overjoyed after consecutive victories over the Martial Artists from the Red Soul Hall, with all the disciples cheering loudly.

However, Lin Chen's expression was not one of joy, for in these two encounters, their strength had been largely exposed, and the attacks they would face next could only become more dangerous.

Chapter 372 From this moment on, you are all slaves.

Within Tu Yunfeng's heart, there was indeed a growing fear of the people of the Jade Cauldron Sect in Divine Sun City, and for a moment he did not know whether to continue the fight or not.

At this moment, Xu Ma'an and others had confiscated the warships of Red Soul Hall and disarmed all the remaining soldiers on board who had lost the ability to fight, taking them as prisoners.

The number of prisoners was not that large; it was only a little more than six hundred.

Lin Chen looked at these six hundred or so people, feeling conflicted within, unsure whether he should order them to be killed.

Every demon cultivator among them had countless lives on their hands, and Lin Chen had no intention of letting them go.

But to simply kill these fellows seemed to let them off too easily.

After temporarily detaining the prisoners, Lin Chen boarded the warship to join Xu Ma'an and others in inspecting Red Soul Hall's warship, feeling somewhat shocked.

For the Thunder Cannons mounted on these warships were each extraordinary. If activated with spirit stones, the unleashed power of the Thunder Cannons was boundless; no wonder they could counter their Flash Arrows previously.

If these Thunder Cannons were modified, they might even unleash greater power.

Of course, now these Thunder Cannons were theirs and, if utilized well, would certainly be another powerful weapon for them.

Afterward, Lin Chen approached the prisoners from Red Soul Hall.

Gazing at the more than six hundred prisoners from Red Soul Hall, Lin Chen ultimately made a decision, which was to enlist all these prisoners, turning them into their own fighting force to be used against Red Soul Hall in turn.

Lin Chen placed restrictions on everyone—should these fellows disobey his command, the only path left to them would be death.

Expecting these fellows to genuinely obey the commands of the Jade Cauldron Sect was out of the question, so they could only be used as tools.

"Kid, to think we would serve you and turn against Red Soul Hall is an absolute impossibility. Don't waste your efforts."

"Captured by you, I have nothing to say. Kill or flay, your will be done."

The prisoners of Red Soul Hall said to Lin Chen, showing no fear of death.

At these words, Lin Chen gave a faint smile.

It wasn't just one individual from Red Soul Hall speaking in such a manner, but all the martial artists.

Lin Chen was well aware that these individuals did not fear death.

However, what Lin Chen wanted was for them to suffer a fate worse than death—to serve him wholeheartedly, making them feel that even death was a luxury.

With a cold smile at the corner of his mouth, Lin Chen began to place restrictions on everyone.

He did not care what these individuals in front of him might think. Once a Soul Seed was planted within them, if they dared not obey his command, a mere thought from him would be enough to cause their divine souls excruciating pain, denying them the ability to even die by their own hand.

"Hmph, you think you can place restrictions on us? Don't be ridiculous."

"We would like to see how you plan to achieve that."

Watching Lin Chen cast spells, the martial artists of Red Soul Hall sneered in ridicule. In their view, Lin Chen was merely at the Sixth Layer of the Melding Earth Realm—how could he possibly impose any restrictions on them.

"Heh, is that so?"

With a cold smile still on his lips, Lin Chen suddenly stepped toward the people of Red Soul Hall, and in the next instant, a powerful surge of soul power erupted from him.

The demon cultivators of Red Soul Hall, seeing this, showed looks of panic on their faces, staring at Lin Chen in disbelief. They suddenly came to a startling realization.

"It was you, the one who attacked us with soul power before. Was that also you?"

"How is this possible? You're just at the Sixth Level of Cultivation; how can you possess such strong soul power?"

Looking at Lin Chen, the people of Red Soul Hall said in disbelief.

They couldn't fathom how Lin Chen's soul power could be so strong, but knowing that he could indeed unleash such formidable soul power, despair filled their hearts.

Because with Lin Chen's strong soul power, to place restrictions on them and plant Soul Seeds for control was an easy task.

In this way, their lives were entirely in Lin Chen's hands.

Shh—

Lin Chen's hand gleamed with Spiritual Light as he lifted it and waved, instantly implanting hundreds of Soul Seeds into the minds of the crowd.

No matter how much they struggled, they could not avoid being implanted with Soul Seeds; they had no power to resist.

"From this moment on, you are my slaves, and your lives will belong to me from today onwards," Lin Chen said to the people in a calm voice.

"Yes, Master!"

Upon hearing this, the majority of the people from Red Soul Hall knelt down, expressing their loyalty. They didn't dare to contradict Lin Chen's words. These people were no fools; they did not want to end up in a fate worse than death.

However, there were still some martial artists from Red Soul Hall who were foolish. No matter what, they refused to submit to Lin Chen, even with Soul Seeds implanted within them.

"So be it. Those of you who refuse can go to your deaths."

"But before you die, I will have you reap what you've sown."

Lin Chen looked at those Red Soul Hall demon cultivators who wouldn't submit and promptly raised his hand. A Divine Sense command was sent into the Soul Seas of those individuals.

Hiss—

Crackle—

Following that, those from Red Soul Hall who defied Lin Chen immediately clutched their heads, writhing in headache-inducing madness, and then began to slaughter each other.

They didn't use any spiritual power but fought like wild beasts, using their arms and claws to tear at and bite each other.

However, when the killing was halfway through, all the demon cultivators of Red Soul Hall stopped moving and lay on the ground trembling all over.

This was Lin Chen's deliberate doing—to make them silently endure endless pain before dying.

"Kill me, please just kill me," the wounded demon cultivators from Red Soul Hall begged Lin Chen in a pleading tone.

Chapter 373 Incorporating Death Servitor

"You actually managed to plant a Soul Curse on all of us, controlling our lives and deaths,"

Among the martial artists from Red Soul Hall, there was one whose cultivation was in the Heaven-reaching Realm. At the moment, he looked at Lin Chen with an incredulous expression.

He had previously thought that even if Lin Chen's Soul Power were unimaginably strong, it would be absolutely impossible for him to plant a Soul Curse on him.

That was because on his body, Tu Yunfeng had planted a type of Blood Forbidden Technique, the effects of which were similar to the Soul Curse Lin Chen had just used.

Red Soul Hall controlled everyone by either cursing or poisoning them. They had to take an antidote handed out by the Red Soul Hall's warriors within a certain period of time, otherwise, they would not only endure endless pain but also die in agony.

However, the man had not expected that Lin Chen could actually do it, and do it with such ease.

Not only had Lin Chen planted a Soul Curse on them, but he also replaced the Blood Curse that Tu Yunfeng had planted on him.

Actually, the man was not born a part of Red Soul Hall. He was captured by them later on and had a Blood Curse planted on him, forcing him to serve Red Soul Hall.

But now, Lin Chen used a Soul Curse to replace the Blood Curse on his body, finally freeing him from that inhuman torture.

In the past, he had to endure inhuman torture every month and then go to Tu Yunfeng for an antidote.

Tired of the complete loss of dignity, being treated as a non-human, Qiu Changji had long grown weary and even thought of finding an opportunity to kill Tu Yunfeng. But being controlled by Tu Yunfeng, and without comparably high cultivation levels, how could he possibly achieve that?

Now, he was under Lin Chen's control again. Although he had gotten rid of Tu Yunfeng, Lin Chen had arrived in his place, so he couldn't really talk about being happy.

At this moment, ten miles away, Tu Yunfeng felt a sudden warmth in his heart. He looked incredulously toward Divine Sun City.

This was because the actions Lin Chen had just taken had dissolved the Blood Curse he had put on Qiu Changji.

"Damn it, who could it be? Could it be that powerful soul from Divine Sun City acting?"

Looking towards the direction of Divine Sun City, Tu Yunfeng thought inwardly.

His guess was correct, but what he didn't know was that Lin Chen hadn't only planted a Soul Curse on Qiu Changji but had also planted Soul Curses on all of the captured Demon Cultivators from Red Soul Hall.

"You seem somewhat special. What is your name?"

Lin Chen's gaze fell upon Qiu Changji as he asked.

Hearing this, Qiu Changji responded and told Lin Chen about his situation.

Hearing this, Lin Chen shook his head and chuckled.

Although Qiu Changji might have been innocent, the fresh blood on his hands was unavoidable; over the years, Red Soul Hall had committed countless atrocities, and Qiu Changji had undoubtedly been involved.

So Lin Chen felt no sympathy. In this chaotic world, no one could act freely; no one was truly innocent.

"I'll leave these people from Red Soul Hall to your command for now. I hope you won't disappoint me,"

Lin Chen glanced at Qiu Changji, his meaning quite clear.

Although Lin Chen had laid Soul Curses on everyone, the Soul Curse was just a means of control, merely making people follow his orders. But to make these people from Red Soul Hall truly willing to work for Lin Chen was much harder to achieve.

That is why, at this moment, Lin Chen needed a leader for these people, someone who could gradually make this group of tool-people fully obey Lin Chen's commands.

Not by forcing them with the Soul Curse; if he always used the Soul Curse, these people wouldn't be of much use to Lin Chen.

"Thank you, young master, I surely won't let you down."

Upon hearing Lin Chen's words, Qiu Changji's eyes suddenly lit up.

Just a second ago, he was lamenting his fate, yet he never expected an opportunity to come so suddenly.

The evil deeds he had committed within the Red Soul Hall were well known to him, and he understood how difficult it would be to renounce his wicked ways and return to the Orthodox Path.

Even if he could break away from the Red Soul Hall, he would definitely not be welcomed by the Righteous Factions; he might even be hunted down.

But now, Lin Chen was giving him a chance to start over.

As long as he served Lin Chen well, his prospects would surely be boundless.

After all, he had already witnessed Lin Chen's strength.

And judging by Lin Chen's attitude, Qiu Changji felt that this man was nothing like those from Tu Yunfeng; although Lin Chen's methods were just as ruthless, at least he didn't subject him to unbearable pain as a matter of course.

Living like this was infinitely better than before.

Watching over a hundred former comrades, who refused to submit to Lin Chen, suffer endless agony before dying before everyone's eyes,

solidified the determination within the Red Soul Hall people – they would do anything not to offend this man.

Lin Chen settled the five hundred captives in Divine Sun City and named them the Dead Servant Squad, appointing Qiu Changji as the squad leader.

After arranging everything for everyone, Lin Chen went to study the captured warship. He needed to figure out how to make this warship display its strongest power, to aid in the upcoming battle.

Having just been through a major battle, Lin Chen believed those from the Red Soul Hall wouldn't attack again so soon – they would need some time to regroup.

His previous deterrence already had an effect; the next assault by the Red Soul Hall might well be their final all-out attack.

Therefore, during this period, Lin Chen needed to find ways to enhance the strength of everyone in Divine Sun City.

The more Lin Chen studied the warship, the more shocked he became.

Their currently most powerful method was the Flash Silver Arrow Feathers that Lin Chen had refined for everyone, combined with the enhancement of the Killing Formation.

However, the Red Soul Hall's warship possessed such destructive power outright.

And this was only a medium-grade warship; a large warship would probably be even more powerful.

"Enemy attack, enemy attack!"

While Lin Chen was studying the warship, the Red Soul Hall launched yet another assault toward Divine Sun City, this time dispatching five medium-grade warships.

The people of Divine Sun City were in utter panic, but fortunately, they managed to hold their own after a fierce fight.

As long as no large Flying Boats appeared, even if another five medium-grade warships like those came, Xu Ma'an and the others could still cope.

However, although these lackluster attacks didn't truly harm the foundation of the Jade Cauldron Sect, they still consumed a significant amount of resources and the Power of the Dragon Vein beneath Divine Sun City.

It seemed that the Red Soul Hall was aiming to gradually wear down the strength of the Jade Cauldron Sect; when its energy was depleted, they would launch a complete assault.

Chapter 374 Fierce Attack

"Really, a bunch of useless creatures, attacking so many times and yet still allowing those from Divine Sun City to have the power to resist,"

Tu Yunfeng saw that the warships he had sent out to attack Divine Sun City had all failed to return, and he was filled with immeasurable rage.

At this rate, he was indeed starting to unravel on the inside.

Because his method of depleting the strength of the Jade Cauldron Sect had not only failed to wear down the Sect's power, it had actually, on the contrary, depleted his own strength instead.

What he was even more unaware of was that those warships he had dispatched had all been captured by Lin Chen and had become their own warships.

Instead of exhausting the resources of the Jade Cauldron Sect, they were actually delivering materials to them.

And it wasn't just materials they were delivering, but also personnel.

With each successive attack, half the numbers were killed, and the other half had been recruited into Lin Chen's Dead Servant Squad.

By now, the Dead Servant Squad that Lin Chen had recruited had expanded from five hundred to more than two thousand people.

And surprisingly, the top battle power of these Dead Servants was even greater than the original Jade Cauldron Sect.

Most crucially, all of these guys were under Lin Chen's control of life and death, they could never betray Lin Chen.

While continuously increasing the numbers of the Dead Servant Squad, Lin Chen had finally figured out a way to improve the warships.

Lin Chen immediately gathered more than ten of the strongest Artifact Refiners from the Jade Cauldron Sect, then shared his ideas with them, and began the transformation of the warships.

After the modification, these warships had thoroughly become the property of the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Now, it was a matter of choosing who would pilot these warships, because only in this way could they play a significant role in the battles.

Lin Chen finally decided to let the Dead Servant Squad pilot the warships.

After all, these dead servants were originally Demon Cultivators from the Red Soul Hall, and they were very clear about how to operate these warships.

Of course, this meant that Lin Chen would have to watch over them all the time.

After all, the power of the warships was not to be underestimated, and ever since Lin Chen and many Artifact Refiners had improved the warships, the cutting power of the warships had grown considerably stronger.

Even though Lin Chen had planted a Soul Curse in these dead servants, allowing him to end their lives with just a thought, so there was no worry of them betraying him,

but what if these guys, in a sudden act of madness during the battle, truly betrayed him and used the warships to attack the people of Divine Sun City? It would then be a problem.

Therefore, after much hesitation, Lin Chen finally decided to assign some disciples from the Jade Cauldron Sect to each warship, so as not to leave the Dead Servant Squad in complete control of the warships.

However, in order to maintain the power of the Killing Formation, the more highly cultivated Jade Cauldron Sect disciples couldn't be reassigned, so Lin Chen turned his attention to those Martial Artists who were only in the Body Tempering Realm, and provided them with considerable cultivation resources.

Upon hearing this news, the Body Tempering Realm disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect were a hundred thousand times willing.

After nearly half a month of coordination, those body-refining Martial Artists had mastered the method of piloting the warships and could operate them skillfully. Lin Chen finally felt relieved and arranged them at key positions in every Flying Boat.

With such arrangements, if those from the Dead Servant Squad thought about rebelling and turning against the Jade Cauldron Sect they would be stopped by the Body Tempering Realm disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect at the first instance, and the message would be transmitted immediately to Lin Chen.

This would prevent the Jade Cauldron Sect from facing the danger of being attacked from the rear.

"Enough, we can't delay any longer. If we keep dragging this out, we'll only end up dragging ourselves down to death."

"Issue the order, all warships, including the large ones, get ready to attack Divine Sun City at full force. I want everyone inside to die for me."

Lin Chen looked up toward the distant sky, where the warships were all moving in. He knew that Red Soul Hall was finally going to start the war again, and it would be the ultimate battle.

"This time, there is no need for further probing. In the first round of attack, retrieve all the ground we lost previously for me."

"Employ the Thunder Light Cannon on the large warships."

Tu Yunfeng commanded everyone, directly deploying the large warships for bombardment.

Upon hearing this, the people of Red Soul Hall were also stirred up, excited to finally see the large warships in action.

They had been waiting for this moment for a long time and were finally going to witness the destruction of Divine Sun City beneath the Thunder Cannon of the large warships.

They all understood the immense power of the Thunder Cannon on the large warships.

With the aid of these large warships, they had fought countless victorious battles, breached innumerable cities, and destroyed countless sects in the Eastern Domain; Divine Sun City would likely be no exception today.

Boom—

Under Tu Yunfeng's command, the crew aboard the large warships placed Spirit Stones on the charging ports and began to channel their own power to guide them.

Suddenly, from the cannons atop the large warships, a flash of thunderbolt blasted down toward Divine Sun City below.

And the target of his attack was the medium-sized warships that they had seized from Divine Sun City.

Boom—

Under that gigantic thunder strike, instantly three medium-sized warships were blasted apart, and a thousand Dead Servants along with more than seven hundred Body Tempering Realm warriors died under those tremendous Thunder Cannons.

"I didn't expect Red Soul Hall to pull off this move. Since that's the case, then I'll return one even stronger,"

Lin Chen's expression was icy, a hint of coldness playing on his lips as he took out the Dragon Vein Jade Seal.

He swiftly performed a spell, summoning the Power of the Dragon Vein within Divine Sun City, and instantly a Golden Giant Dragon soared into the sky.

After the appearance of the Golden Giant Dragon, it immediately exhaled a breath that blasted toward the large warships above, intending to shatter them to pieces.

Chapter 375: Tu Yunfeng Makes His Move

"Damn it, this guy is indeed planning to use that move."

Jiang Qibai looked at the golden light rising within Divine Sun City and immediately felt panic and unease.

Qiu Wenxi also had some psychological shadows in his heart upon seeing the golden giant dragon.

At this moment, many strong figures from Red Soul Hall, upon witnessing Lin Chen unleash the power of the Dragon Vein, were filled with fear, not to mention the ordinary martial artists.

As soon as Lin Chen released the power of the Dragon Vein, the morale of Red Soul Hall's people immediately scattered.

"No, if this continues, I'm afraid we really won't be able to win this battle."

Tu Yunfeng clenched his fists, very reluctant to see the situation before him unfold.

At this moment, with Red Soul Hall's morale already dispersed, Tu Yunfeng wanted to salvage the situation and he had to reignite the fighting spirit of the martial artists of Red Soul Hall.

To achieve that, he had to make Lin Chen's prestige completely disappear.

"Yin Yang Seven Mysteries Formation, rise!"

Seeing Lin Chen release the power of the Dragon Vein and display his might, Tu Yunfeng immediately swung his large hand, and there appeared a pitch-black array plate between his hands. At the same time, two forces, one Yin and one Yang, emanated from him as the center, releasing towards the battlefield and sweeping across the entire battlefield.

"Soul Power, huh?"

Lin Chen, watching the formation deployed by Tu Yunfeng, couldn't help but curl his lips into a cold smile.

It seemed that Tu Yunfeng wanted to use the power of the formation to turn the tide.

But how could Lin Chen possibly let him have his way? He immediately released Soul Power and blasted it towards the Yin Yang Seven Mysteries Formation.

"So it was you who unleashed that wave of Divine Soul Power before."

When Tu Yunfeng sensed the Soul Power, his gaze immediately fell on Lin Chen, and he was quite shocked.

He never imagined that the one who had previously bombarded them so frantically and desperately using Soul Power was just a martial artist younger than him and with only the Sixth Layer of Melding Earth Realm cultivation. It was inconceivable.

An ordinary martial artist like that, he could easily crush with one hand. Yet now, he felt a strong pressure coming from Lin Chen.

Lin Chen was definitely not an ordinary individual.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

While Lin Chen released Soul Power to blast Tu Yunfeng's formation, Xu Ma'an and others also immediately perceived that Tu Yunfeng was a Formation Master.

Li Xuanming had always been a powerful Array Master within Jade Cauldron Sect, and previously with the help of Lin Chen's Divine Fire Troop Killing Array, he had displayed immense power, enough to turn the tide.

So, seeing Tu Yunfeng about to deploy a formation now, to eliminate future troubles, everyone immediately took flight, with Xu Ma'an, Yang Yuemin, Li Xuanming, Li Hanyi surrounding Tu Yunfeng.

"Deploy the Four Symbols Sword Killing Formation and we'll kill this youngster first."

Xu Ma'an looked at Tu Yunfeng and spoke with some concern in his heart.

Upon hearing this, the other three nodded, and without further discussion, each produced a sword, immediately setting up a killing formation around Tu Yunfeng.

"These four are not ordinary, and their target isn't me. I better stay far away."

Jiang Qibai felt Xu Ma'an and others' intent to kill Tu Yunfeng and immediately fled into the distance.

The situation had developed to this point, and in his view, whether or not their mission for Red Soul Hall this time could succeed was still up in the air.

After all, he wasn't the one leading the mission. Even if the mission failed, when he returned to the hall, he wouldn't be the one punished.

Who could have thought that people from Jade Cauldron Sect would be so difficult to deal with? They deployed a hundred thousand strong, yet they still couldn't capture them.

As Jiang Qibai escaped into the distance, Tu Yunfeng immediately started cursing under his breath, but now that he was surrounded by Xu Ma'an and the other three, escaping wasn't so easy.

Moreover, if he fled again, the morale of Red Soul Hall would be completely irrecoverable. By then, with the people of Jade Cauldron Sect's momentum greatly boosted, how could they continue to fight the enemy?

"Hmph, if you want to take my life, you also need to weigh your own strength."

Tu Yunfeng sneered, changing the magic technique in his hands, and the formation he had previously deployed also changed. It was no longer countering the entire army within Divine Sun City but transformed into a purple sphere enveloping his body, resisting Xu Ma'an and the other three.

That purple sphere, like a water ball, wobbled around him, fluctuating with his breath.

"Such rich Soul Power, this kid is only at the Peak Cultivation Level of Heaven-reaching Realm, yet his Soul Power is comparable to someone at the Seventh or Eighth Level of Reverting Void Realm. Seems he's not easy to deal with."

Xu Ma'an observed the purple sphere around Tu Yunfeng and commented faintly.

"Junior brothers and sisters, let's join forces to defeat this youngster!"

Whoosh whoosh—

With Xu Ma'an's words, the swordsmanship in the hands of the four became unpredictable, and they cooperated to strike at Tu Yunfeng.

Amidst the flickering Sword Light, countless Sword Qi collided with that purple light ball, sparking numerous Spiritual Lights.

"It can actually break through my Yin Yang Profound Sphere."

Tu Yunfeng exclaimed in surprise as Xu Ma'an and the others' Sword Light passed through him, immediately making his arms and body burn hotly as he suddenly started bleeding. He was actually injured.

Not daring to be careless, Tu Yunfeng quickly moved his figure and dodged towards Red Soul Hall's army.

Seeing this, Xu Ma'an and the others pressed their advantage, their countless Sword Lights following closely behind.

Sizzle sizzle—

Three warriors at the Second Layer of the Reverting Void Realm and one at the First Level of the Reverting Void Realm saw Tu Yunfeng being pursued and went to intercept Xu Ma'an and the others for him.

However, the Four Symbols Sword Killing Formation deployed by Xu Ma'an and the others was not to be underestimated; how could it be resisted by three individuals at the Early Stage of Reverting Void Realm?

The moment the three arrived, four streaks of Sword Light slashed across their bodies, and the moment the Sword Light passed, they were all killed instantly.

"Such terrifying Sword Qi, there's something to the swordsmanship these four are using."

Tu Yunfeng, seeing his subordinates killed, felt panic rising in his heart.

He now became even more cautious about staying too close to Xu Ma'an and the others, constantly using movement techniques to flee.

Chapter 376: The Strength of the Man in Blue

"Since you've come to Divine Sun City, you might as well stay here. The scenery isn't too bad, resting here wouldn't treat you unfairly."

Xu Ma'an looked at Tu Yunfeng and sneered coldly.

"Hmph, do you really think that just the four of you can take my life?"

Tu Yunfeng, relentlessly pursued by Xu Ma'an and three others, fled through the army but couldn't shake them off at all, so he simply stopped running.

Next, Tu Yunfeng summoned two wisps of faint light in his hands that intertwined continuously while his aura gradually became more powerful.

Then, those two wisps of light merged into the purple orb in front of him, instantly enveloping him within the sphere.

Hissss—

Four streaks of sword light constantly pierced through Tu Yunfeng's body, yet they didn't harm him in the slightest.

"What's going on? Our attacks have no effect on this guy."

Yang Yuemin and the others kept attacking only to find that Tu Yunfeng was completely unharmed.

Their attacks, even when they hit Tu Yunfeng, could only land on the surface of the orb before him, and that orb seemed to block all attacks.

At least Xu Ma'an and the others' swords couldn't hurt Tu Yunfeng at all.

"Hehe, what's the matter? Have you run out of tricks?"

"Now it's my turn to strike back."

Tu Yunfeng looked at Xu Ma'an and the others with a sneer, then suddenly raised his hand and sent a black flame hurtling towards Yang Yuemin.

Whoosh whoosh—

Seeing this, Yang Yuemin swung her sword, unleashing several attacks that countered the orb and dissolved it.

"Everybody be careful, this guy's attack is indeed strange, capable of corroding our power."

After clashing with the orb, Yang Yuemin realized her power had actually been weakened.

"Have you finally noticed? But what good does it do you, even if you have? Weren't you all very eager with your attacks just now?"

Tu Yunfeng kept attacking the four with a sneer.

If Yang Yuemin and the others stopped attacking, they couldn't resist Tu Yunfeng's counterattacks.

But even if they continuously attacked, they couldn't avoid being slowly corroded by the power of the orb he wielded.

Regardless of the choice they made, as time went on, Xu Ma'an and the others were bound to be defeated.

Swoosh swoosh—

However, just as Tu Yunfeng was smugly proud, an arrow suddenly shot from afar, piercing straight through Tu Yunfeng's back.

"Unfortunately for you, you forgot one person."

"They can't hurt you because of your Divine Soul techniques, but I can."

Lin Chen held a golden bow and arrow, his lips curled in a cold sneer.

After the silver arrow feather penetrated Tu Yunfeng's body, his entire figure trembled, and he turned his head sharply to look at Lin Chen, his eyes filled with endless hatred.

He could never have imagined that a single shot from Lin Chen could so easily break his formation, that the arrow feather could wound him, and that his first strike would be a fatal blow, causing him incomparable harm.

Tu Yunfeng's pupils turned blood-red as he stared furiously at Lin Chen, finally realizing the terror of Lin Chen.

Boom—

Boom—

The silver arrow feather exploded instantly within the despairing gaze of Tu Yunfeng.

And with the explosion, Tu Yunfeng's body also perished.

"The... The Young Master is dead?!"

Following the loud blast, the army of Red Soul Hall turned their heads toward the explosion and discovered that Tu Yunfeng had already died.

Tu Yunfeng's status and talent held considerable weight within Red Soul Hall. With his death, even if their mission was successful, upon returning to Red Soul Hall, everyone would unavoidably face punishment.

"You should die, you actually killed Tu Yunfeng."

The purple-robed young man's face turned angry after watching Lin Chen kill Tu Yunfeng.

The purple-robed young man was named Zhao Le'an and was also a member of Red Soul Hall, though he was just a hall master within it.

However, Zhao Le'an's cultivation was already qualified to become an Incense Master.

But compared to Tu Yunfeng, he was younger and had not really had a chance to prove himself, leading to no real position of power.

This mission, under the command of many elders, was for Zhao Le'an to follow Tu Yunfeng to gain some experience, after all, the Tu Family and Zhao Family had always had a good relationship, both serving Red Soul Hall.

Everyone thought that taking down Divine Sun City, a mere city, would be an incredibly easy task, yet who would have known that it would turn out to be so difficult to achieve now.

The martial artists of Red Soul Hall, after the death of Tu Yunfeng, had their will to fight completely collapse. At this moment, they were even thinking of retreating.

Otherwise, if they stayed, defeat and death were inevitable.

Yet, if they fled back to Red Soul Hall, they would invariably be punished by the elders there, as the death of Tu Yunfeng would surely not be taken lightly by the elders of the Tu Family.

At that moment, Zhao Le'an erupted with a powerful energy, his hands unexpectedly shooting out three Fire Dragons, biting towards Lin Chen.

"Fire Control technique!?"

Lin Chen, seeing Zhao Le'an's technique, was surprised as he realized that Zhao Le'an's method was quite extraordinary, and the flame was not ordinary either.

"Stop it."

Yang Yuemin saw the three Fire Dragons, shouted, and immediately drew her sword to attack the Fire Dragons, with Xu Ma'an and others following closely behind her.

"Don't overestimate yourself, I'm not Tu Yunfeng."

Zhao Le'an gave a light shout, clenching his fists and palms, and the three Fire Dragons seemed to ignite, unleashing fierce flames.

Sizzle—

Sizzle—

As Yang Yuemin and the others made their move, they intended to stop the three Fire Dragons released by Zhao Le'an, but found the breath of these dragons to be ferociously powerful, and with a buzz, they were all sent flying.

"Such immense strength, who is this guy?"

Yang Yuemin and her group were astonished as they looked at the Fire Dragons, feeling extremely shocked inside.

Because the power Zhao Le'an displayed at this moment was definitely not as simple as Tu Yunfeng's, it surely surpassed the Reverting Void Realm.

"Seventh level of the Reverting Void Realm!"

Xu Ma'an gazed deeply at Zhao Le'an, exhaling deeply.

He felt a cultivation power from Zhao Le'an that surpassed his own.

Hearing this, Yang Yuemin and the others were shocked, never expecting Zhao Le'an to possess such cultivation.

Yang Yuemin felt both startled and worried because if Zhao Le'an had such strength, and his target was Lin Chen, then wouldn't Lin Chen be in danger?

"Since you killed Tu Yunfeng, I will have to take your head back to settle the score."

Zhao Le'an's expression was calm, as he coldly glanced at Lin Chen and spoke.

Right after speaking, he abruptly raised his hand, and the three Fire Dragons immediately lunged at Lin Chen.

Chapter 377 Another Army

"Kid, to die by my hand, you may rest in peace."

Zhao Le'an looked at Lin Chen and spoke indifferently.

With a wave of his hand, three fire dragons had already struck in front of Lin Chen.

Having just harnessed the power of the Dragon Vein to deal with Tu Yunfeng, even though Lin Chen hadn't sustained any injuries, his strength had inevitably been depleted. How could he possibly contend with Zhao Le'an at this moment? His spiritual power must have suffered.

"Junior Brother, be careful."

Xu Lianyu, Zhao Yijing, and others watched the distant battle, their hearts filled with immense anxiety and concern.

They had just witnessed even Xu Ma'an and others unable to withstand the three flames of Zhao Le'an, being blasted away. If it were Lin Chen, wouldn't he be even less capable of confronting them?

"Heh, is that so?"

"Just with you, you still can't kill me."

As Lin Chen saw Zhao Le'an's attack approaching, his demeanor remained very calm, with no trace of panic.

Whoosh whoosh—

Just as the three flames were about to hit Lin Chen, his body suddenly became extremely hazy, and a figure identical to Lin Chen stepped out from his body. As soon as this figure appeared, he raised his hand and a green, ghostly flame appeared in his palm, instantly releasing three ghostly green flames that engulfed the three fire dragons.

"This is impossible!"

Zhao Le'an was utterly shocked as he watched the man who had stepped out from behind Lin Chen.

Lin Chen's Second Soul Division not only looked exactly like Lin Chen, but also devoured his flames.

No, it didn't devour them, but with an even more powerful flame, neutralized his flames entirely.

"Who are you?"

Zhao Le'an exclaimed.

However, Lin Chen's Second Soul Division did not answer, but with a wave of his hand, ten stone sculpture puppets, each at the peak of the Heaven-reaching Realm, suddenly appeared around him.

With Lin Chen's improvements, these stone sculpture puppets had all broken through in cultivation, but they just couldn't break through the Reverting Void Realm.

And after the appearance of the ten stone sculpture puppets, Lin Chen's Second Soul Division made another grand gesture, and ten more flames appeared on the bodies of the ten stone puppets.

It was yet another new formation.

"Two formations, your mastery of the Way of Formation is even stronger than that of Tu Yunfeng."

Zhao Le'an watched as Lin Chen's Second Soul Division quickly set up two formations and felt panic rising within him.

He had a feeling that Lin Chen's Second Soul Division's strength wasn't below his own, even though the cultivation he displayed was only at the Fifth Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm.

But anyone who could so effortlessly set up two formations surpassing those of Tu Yunfeng's must not be a common martial artist.

"Divine Fire Army Descent, Heavenly Killing Formation of Descending Fire Blades!"

"Swiftly!"

As soon as Lin Chen's Second Soul Division finished speaking, flames rose from the weapons in the stone sculpture puppets' hands, and immediately the ten stone sculpture puppets charged towards Zhao Le'an.

"This guy has improved the formation again; I didn't expect him to be so proficient now."

Li Xuanming marveled at how adept Lin Chen's Second Soul Division was at operating the formation.

He had to admit, Lin Chen's formation techniques were even stronger than his own.

In terms of understanding and talent for formations, he certainly surpassed him.

As soon as Lin Chen displayed his formation, a huge red-yellow dragon suddenly rose above the heads of the ten stone sculpture puppets.

This was a vision of powerful strength that had formed, not the power of the dragon vein, showing just how terrifying the power demonstrated by Lin Chen's Second Soul Division was after merging two formations.

"Don't bluff, I don't believe that your cultivation hasn't even reached the peak of the Heaven-reaching Realm. I doubt you truly possess such formidable power in formations," he said.

Zhao Le'an's gaze fixed above the ten stone sculpture puppets, intending to see through any weaknesses in Lin Chen's formation.

He truly did not want to believe that Lin Chen was stronger than him.

Humming—

At this moment, although Jiang Qibai felt schadenfreude at Tu Yunfeng's death deep within his heart,

he could also see the big picture. If he did nothing now, when he returned to Red Soul Hall, he would definitely not be met with good outcomes. Therefore, at this moment, he slowly mobilized the army, preparing to use large warships to launch Thunder Strike Cannons in a sneak attack on Lin Chen.

At this moment, the ten stone sculpture puppets charged towards Zhao Le'an. Although Zhao Le'an verbally refused to admit the power of Lin Chen's Second Soul Division, he swiftly took out two magic treasures. One was a cyan-colored profound-level treasure which he used on himself, and the other a sphere of light turned into a golden light that enveloped him as protection.

The fact that he used two methods of bodily armor evidently proved that he was afraid of the power of the two killing formations released by Lin Chen.

Boom—

Boom—

Following the charge of the ten stone sculpture puppets, their weapons emitted blazing flames, and soon all fire dragons released by Zhao Le'an were extinguished.

However, after all fire dragons were destroyed, Zhao Le'an's expression changed, and he activated the formation without hesitation. In an instant, numerous fire dragons crazily converged into one, its might comparable to the grandeur of when Lin Chen released the power of the dragon vein.

Then, the huge fire dragon collided with the ten stone sculpture puppets, causing a massive explosion.

After a fierce battle, it seemed that Lin Chen and Zhao Le'an had both gauged each other's strength.

The two were at a stalemate, neither one making another move, just facing each other off.

Meanwhile, Lin Chen's main body sat down cross-legged, beginning to regulate himself.

Boom—

"This guy, he really launched a sneak attack, huh?"

Suddenly, Lin Chen looked up at the sky.

The loud noise erupted above, and tens of Thunder Strike Cannons fell from the sky, bombarding towards Divine Sun City, and specifically targeting Lin Chen.

Upon seeing this, Lin Chen waved his hand, and the great formation in the sky instantly lost connection with everyone below.

Boom—

After the loud noise, the Divine Fire Army Descent Formation instantly shattered.

However, fortunately, Lin Chen had blocked the formation's connection with everyone, otherwise everyone inside Divine Sun City would have been subjected to the backlash.

Even though the great formation within Divine Sun City was broken, the people inside did not feel any fear.

Because the army of Red Soul Hall now had no fighting spirit left.

Even if the formation was broken, what could the Red Soul Hall's army do to them?

However, just as Xu Ma'an and the others were thinking this, they saw another army approaching Divine Sun City from a different part of the sky, shrouded by dark clouds, slowly converging.

The number of that army was in no way inferior to the Red Soul Hall's forces.

Chapter 378 Tense Situation

"The Great Formation has actually been broken, who exactly are the adversaries to possess such means?"

At this moment, with the Great Formation broken, not only the Martial Artists of Divine Sun City but also Xu Ma'an and others started to become anxious.

Because whether it was dealing with the people from Black Cloud Sect or confronting the grand army of Red Soul Hall currently, they were all relying on the power of the Divine Fire Army Descent Formation.

Now that the Great Formation was broken, their reliance was gone.

However, fortunately, Zhao Le'an had now developed some apprehension towards Lin Chen, and he didn't take any further action against Lin Chen and others. Likewise, Lin Chen likewise harbored some fears that Zhao Le'an would make a move detrimental to the grand army of Divine Sun City, so both parties, wary of each other, refrained from acting further.

Both sides looked at each other, silently observing the changes and timing the opportunity to make their move.

While both were keeping vigilant watch over the other, unsure of what to do next, suddenly countless tiny black dots appeared in the sky.

Lin Chen, Zhao Le'an, and Xu Ma'an immediately looked up into the heavens above, only to discover that the newcomers were an army no weaker than Red Soul Hall's.

"Damn it, these guys arrived so swiftly; it seems we can't take down Divine Sun City in this battle."

Watching the army suddenly arriving in the sky, Zhao Le'an, despite his great reluctance, knew he could only cease hostilities here.

Because the army that arrived at this moment belonged to the Divine Flame Alliance.

The Divine Flame Alliance and Red Soul Hall had always been like fire and water, and Divine Sun City was under the jurisdiction of the Divine Flame Alliance. The presence of Red Soul Hall in this place was already a breach of protocol.

If they continued to attack Divine Sun City, the Divine Fire Alliance would inevitably intervene and enforce sanctions, and by then the situation would be far more complex than now.

"What kind of forces does the grand army of this Divine Sun City actually have to be able to fend off the Red Soul Hall's army like this?"

On the warships of the arriving Divine Flame Alliance's army, a young man in white robes stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes unblinking as he observed the battle below, feeling astoundingly shocked.

This young man was a promising youth from the Formation Sect within the Divine Flame Alliance.

Understanding the leaders of Red Soul Hall's army, the young man deemed both Tu Yunfeng and Zhao Le'an as significant figures. With these two men leading the army, he believed that the situation should not have turned out as it currently was.

After all, as their arch-enemy, the strength of Red Soul Hall was something the young man was well aware of.

Yet, Divine Sun City had not only stopped Red Soul Hall's advance but had also nearly annihilated their army, a feat practically miraculous.

Given the current condition of Red Soul Hall's army, it seems that even if they didn't come, Red Soul Hall wouldn't be able to handle the forces within Divine Sun City.

Furthermore, the fact that Divine Sun City's army could rout Red Soul Hall's forces to such an extent was truly an incredible matter.

At this moment, within the grand army of the Divine Flame Alliance, there were not only members from the alliance but also several familiar figures to Lin Chen and Xu Ma'an.

They were Zhao Zhongtian and Zhao Xuantian from the Great Flame Dynasty. When Black Cloud Sect had attacked Divine Sun City, knowing that they couldn't protect it, they had no choice but to retreat. After escaping to the Divine Flame Alliance, they contacted the alliance's members at the first opportunity.

In the past, they hadn't hesitated to give tributes to the Divine Flame Alliance, so there was some rapport there. After their request, the Divine Flame Alliance decided to stand up and support the Great Flame Dynasty.

Although the background of this matter wasn't as simple as a mere battle between Black Cloud Sect and the Great Flame Dynasty.

However, the grand army of the Divine Flame Alliance was aware of the true reason behind the event.

But how could they have imagined that Divine Sun City, expected to fall into the hands of Black Cloud Sect, would instead end up with Jade Cauldron Sect?

The true strength of Jade Cauldron Sect had completely surpassed their understanding.

Now, to retake Divine Sun City from the hands of Jade Cauldron Sect, it seemed they were in for a significant battle.

After all, Red Soul Hall's army had suffered a loss of sixty to seventy thousand at the hands of Jade Cauldron Sect.

The immediate priority was not to quickly wrestle Divine Sun City from Jade Cauldron Sect but to first push back Red Soul Hall's army. Otherwise, if they started a battle with Jade Cauldron Sect to reclaim Divine Sun City later, and if Red Soul Hall interfered, they could end up profiting from the feud.

"Brother Zhao, now you're in charge of Red Soul Hall's army, but coming to my Divine Flame Alliance's territory and clashing with our subordinate forces is a bit too dismissive of our alliance, isn't it?"

The young man in white robes looked at Zhao Le'an with a frosty expression and spoke with noticeable displeasure.

His words were laced with provocation, which Zhao Le'an naturally understood crystal clear.

However, having come so close to seizing Divine Sun City from Red Soul Hall's forces, he was not willing to give up so easily.

"Brother Chu, you're really putting on quite the show. Since when is Divine Sun City so far from the Divine Flame Alliance considered within your sphere of influence?"

"Besides, Brother Chu knows well how Red Soul Hall behaves. Do we really need to report our movements to the Divine Flame Alliance?"

"Brother Chu, whatever your plans are, just bring them on, and I, Zhao Le'an, will take them all."

Zhao Le'an's demeanor was extremely arrogant. Even faced with the grand army of the Divine Flame Alliance, he showed no fear, responding to the white-robed young man with equal force.

Hearing this, the expression of the young man in white robes stiffened—he had already guessed that Zhao Le'an would adopt this kind of attitude towards him.

It seemed that a great battle was inevitable today.

The people from Formation Sect who arrived had strength comparable to Red Soul Hall's forces.

But since Jade Cauldron Sect had already caused a significant collapse in Red Soul Hall's forces, they were now at the end of their strength, so the young man was naturally fearless.

"If that's the case, Brother Zhao, don't blame me for not showing any sentiment."

After finishing his statement, the young man gestured with his hand, and immediately, the grand army of the Divine Flame Alliance started to encircle Red Soul Hall.

Chapter 379: Battle of the Strong, Others as Insignificant as Ants

Whoosh whoosh—

The Divine Flame Alliance quickly besieged the Red Soul Hall's forces.

With the movement of the Divine Flame Alliance, their warships tightly surrounded the Red Soul Hall, forming an impenetrable encirclement, giving off the impression that a major battle could break out at any moment.

The members of the Divine Flame Alliance were all at their peak condition, and they had several large warships at their disposal.

Once the crossfire started, there was absolutely no way for the Red Soul Hall's forces to contend with them; after a few exchanges, the Red Soul Hall's army would collapse.

Facing the Divine Flame Alliance's forces, Zhao Le'an appeared completely composed, showing not the slightest hint of panic, as if everything was under his control. This suddenly made the young man in white feel extremely uneasy.

"I want to see just how long you can remain so arrogant."

Chu Zisa saw Zhao Le'an's nonchalant demeanor and felt extremely irritated inside.

It seemed like Zhao Le'an believed he couldn't do anything to the other side. His irritation turned to anger, and he immediately gave the order for the army to attack the Red Soul Hall forces.

In an instant, the entire Divine Flame Alliance's army was ready to strike, and the sky was suddenly enveloped in dark clouds.

However, just as the battle was about to erupt, the sky turned even more somber than before, and an immensely huge white light shadow of a hand plunged down from the clouds.

The speed seemed incredibly slow, like the hand of an old man, gently falling, but in an instant, it had enveloped the entire Divine Flame Alliance's army within its grasp.

With just a slight clenching of that giant hand, all the soldiers of the Divine Flame Alliance would be trapped within its grasp in a mere matter of moments.

"This... this is the work of someone from the Heavenly Human Realm."

"Among the Red Soul Hall's forces, there is actually a Heavenly Human Realm powerhouse taking action."

"If that's the case, then these Heavenly Human Realm powerhouses must have been lurking within the army all along. Wouldn't it be easy for them to deal with Jade Cauldron Sect?"

Xu Ma'an and the others looked up at the giant hand in the sky, feeling extremely surprised inside.

At this moment, they were extremely shocked.

Although Lin Chen was surprised, he soon came to terms with it.

What worried Lin Chen now was that, given the strength of such a being within the Red Soul Hall's army, how the Divine Flame Alliance would respond.

If the Divine Flame Alliance were to be defeated, then the Red Soul Hall's next target would be them, the Jade Cauldron Sect.

By then, Lin Chen and the senior members of Jade Cauldron Sect might still be able to use their means to escape danger, but for those disciples with lower Cultivation levels, it would be much harder to flee and they would inevitably become targets for Red Soul Hall's venting of anger.

The sudden intervention of this Heavenly Human Realm powerhouse from the Red Soul Hall meant that the Great Formations on the various warships of the Divine Flame Alliance could not be activated to resist, leaving them to be controlled at will.

However, just as the giant hand was about to close and crush the Divine Flame Alliance's warships to smithereens,

"Foul miscreants, cease your insolence! You dare to run wild in our Divine Flame Alliance's domain; you cannot do whatever you please."

Suddenly a dull sound came from the sky, and then a Sword Light abruptly cut through from within the ranks of the Divine Flame Alliance's army, slashing towards the giant hand above.

The Sword Light instantly extended thousands of feet wide, virtually a towering Giant Sword shadow.

In an instant, an incredibly powerful aura emitted from the Giant Sword; after a single slash, it collided with the giant hand in the sky.

"To think there's also Heavenly Human Realm Sword Qi here. This strike truly embodies the essence of swordsmanship."

"The ideal I aspire to is now before my eyes."

Li Hanyi stared unblinkingly at the Giant Sword shadow that had cut through the sky, as if the true meaning of swordsmanship he had pursued all his life was contained within that Sword Light.

With such an opportunity in front of him, Li Hanyi watched intently, unwilling to miss any detail.

However, the other disciples of Jade Cauldron Sect felt extremely shocked and uneasy at the same time.

Because both the Sword Qi and the giant hand in the sky gave them a feeling as if they were about to suffocate.

They did not know what to do. In the face of such attacks, they were like ants, easily crushed by the mere thoughts of their opponents, as if their lives could be taken away in an instant.

Both the Red Soul Hall and the Divine Sun City's armies were the targets of the strikes, and they were the ones who suffered the most under the immense Light Sword and giant hand.

Boom—

Rumble—

In the sky, the collision of two Heavenly Human Realm attacks sent a tremendously powerful aura sweeping towards both armies.

In an instant, the violent Spiritual Power tossed the warships into the air and they shattered before their eyes, breaking into countless fragments.

The martial artists within them were likewise torn apart by the potent Spiritual Power and perished in an instant.

Such a horrific sight was the result of battle before true powerhouses.

The lives of ordinary martial artists were as fragile as ants before real powerhouses.

Lin Chen clenched his fists tightly. Although he was not among those swept away and killed, with his strength, being caught in the center of the battle and swept by such intense attacks would likely leave him with not much better a fate.

This was the powerlessness of the weak. Lin Chen did not want to end up as a casualty of others' fights in the future.

So he had to become stronger, stronger than anyone else.

After the gale had swept through, a figure appeared in the midst of the Divine Flame Alliance's army—a graceful woman.

Chapter 380: Being Targeted

"Greetings to Elder Wu!"

After the raging wind had wreaked havoc, both armies had suffered casualties, but the Divine Flame Alliance's situation was evidently much better than that of the Red Soul Hall.

At that moment, when a woman emerged out of the large army, the forces of the Divine Flame Alliance immediately paid their respects to her, with Chu Zisa included.

Surprisingly, even a commanding figure like Chu Zisa paid his respects to this woman with the utmost ceremony and veneration.

And this gracefully figured woman was no other than the Heavenly Human Realm powerhouse who had previously unleashed that powerful sword strike.

At this time, Lin Chen stared at the Heavenly Human Realm woman, utterly dumbfounded.

Because he had actually had several encounters with that woman, who was the very innkeeper of the hostel where he had run into the assassins from Moon Shadow Pavilion in the Eastern Domain.

Lin Chen had always known that the innkeeper was extremely mysterious, unable to see through her cultivation.

He had thought she was a powerful figure, but back then, Lin Chen had only suspected that she might be a Reverting Void Realm powerhouse at most.

Who could have imagined that she was actually of the Heavenly Human Realm in cultivation.

Chu Zisa had never considered the possibility of a Heavenly Human Realm powerhouse existing within the Red Soul Hall's great army.

When he had seen that colossal palm in the sky earlier, his heart had indeed been somewhat panicked.

Because if they had encountered a Heavenly Human Realm powerhouse, they would have no choice but to concede defeat in their mission.

A powerhouse of the Heavenly Human Realm, with such strength, was not something that could be overcome by mere numbers in an army. His heart was filled with immense dread, unsure of what to do, and he had even made the worst plans, allowing his army to be destroyed.

Fortunately, it turned out that within their Divine Flame Alliance army, there had always been a Heavenly Human Realm powerhouse hidden.

But this was something Chu Zisa was completely unaware of.

It appeared that the struggle for Divine Sun City this time had far exceeded his understanding; this mission was inadvertently tied to many matters he knew nothing about.

Otherwise, how could both sides have a Heavenly Human Realm powerhouse appear? Could this really be just a coincidence?

Chu Zisa had initially thought that their mission had ended in failure, but the moment he saw Wu Qingxia step in, he knew there had been a turnaround in the mission.

As long as Wu Qingxia was there, there was still a chance for them.

After all, her strength was something he was very clear about; even within the ranks of the Divine Flame Alliance, Wu Qingxia was one of the foremost figures.

"Old Dog Zhang, I hadn't expected you to have made no progress in your cultivation after so many years. And your sneaky tactics are still so shameless," Wu Qingxia said mockingly as her gaze fell on the Red Soul Hall's forces, clearly not amused.

Her intervention was not due to any instructions from the Divine Flame Alliance; she had simply noticed the approaching army not long ago and decided to come to take a look at the commotion, driven by curiosity.

After all, she had taken notice of Lin Chen who was on the scene, and she had only wanted to see this interesting person.

Who knew that she would encounter the Red Soul Hall's army and the scene of Zuo Xinghai attacking the Divine Flame Alliance, prompting her to intervene unavoidably.

So, the Divine Flame Alliance's army was indeed lucky this time, happening to encounter Wu Qingxia.

"Wife, don't think you can speak such big words just because you caught one of my moves."

"You're clearly an old and ugly hag, dressing up in the guise of a young girl. It's utterly disgusting. You all practice the Youth Preserving Technique, but it's such a waste of Spiritual Power and time," Zuo Xinghai's aged voice rose within the ranks of the Red Soul Hall's forces, although no one could discern from whence the voice came.

When Wu Qingxia heard Zuo Xinghai address her as "wife," her heart exploded with anger. She glared at the Red Soul Hall's forces, and with the sound of a sword's cry, a powerful Sword Qi instantly slashed towards the Red Soul Hall's army.

Normally, martial artists, especially women, would take Youth Preserving Pills around the age of eighteen or nineteen to maintain their youthful appearance, and over the following years, they would also cultivate the Youth Preserving Technique to stay forever young.

However, Wu Qingxia was an exception. With her extraordinary talent in her youth, she often went into seclusion for cultivation, with each seclusion lasting at least a year. As such, when she should have taken the Youth Preserving Pill and cultivated the Youth Preserving Technique, she missed the opportunity due to issues during a breakthrough in one of her seclusions, until in her thirties she managed to perfect the Youth Preserving Technique—but by then, she could only maintain the appearance of a woman in her thirties.

Even though she remained charming, what woman wouldn't wish to retain the appearance of an eighteen-year-old? To maintain her looks, Wu Qingxia had to learn the Disguise Technique and use cosmetics like a mundane woman.

Therefore, she was most sensitive about mentions of her appearance and couldn't stand being called an "old woman."

Thus, when Zhao Hongwei addressed her in such a way, her fury was inevitable.

"Madwoman, you have probably devoted these years to researching your technique for reversing age, while I have been refining my skills on the Martial Path. Do you truly believe I am still no match for you?" Zuo Xinghai's voice rose once more, and immediately within the Red Soul Hall's forces, howling winds arose, resulting in two enormous Palm Winds blasting towards Wu Qingxia.

When the two gigantic Palm Winds collided with Wu Qingxia's Sword Qi, the impact created intense waves of Spiritual Power that swept through the area, causing several warships in the Red Soul Hall's fleet to explode.

And naturally, the Divine Flame Alliance's forces also could not escape the fallout.

"This hideous hag's strength hasn't fallen behind; quickly, follow me and leave," Zuo Xinghai said with shock in his heart after a brief exchange with Wu Qingxia. He promptly flew over to Zhao Le'an and urged him to escape.

Seeing Zuo Xinghai speak such words, Zhao Le'an could also tell that Zuo Xinghai probably wasn't a match for Wu Qingxia and promptly flew to Zuo Xinghai's side, preparing to flee with him.

"This kid, if left alive, will sooner or later become a great enemy of the Red Soul Hall. We must eliminate him now to avoid endless trouble later," Zuo Xinghai thought, taking a deep look at Lin Chen as he fled with Zhao Le'an. He formed a hand into a palm and aimed it at Lin Chen, attempting to take Lin Chen's life.

Lin Chen cursed inwardly as he saw Zuo Xinghai suddenly target him.

As he attempted to dodge, Zuo Xinghai had already reached in front of Lin Chen, his hand nearly grasping Lin Chen.

"You old thing, this boy is under my protection. How dare you touch him," Wu Qingxia shouted fiercely, but it was already too late to stop Zuo Xinghai.