

Sect Master's Immortal Journey #Chapter 751: Sneak Attack - Read Sect Master's Immortal Journey Chapter 751: Sneak Attack

Chapter 751: Sneak Attack

Even the two strong Sea Clan cultivators couldn't help but feel a little distracted under the influence of the Illusion Grand Dao. Meng Zhang came openly, without hiding his identity or concealing his strength. He wanted a swift and decisive victory to deter these invading Sea Clan members.

The sky fluctuated between brightness and darkness, and black and white airflow descended from above, intertwining in the air, forming a chaotic current.

This Dao Technique, the Heaven and Earth Yin-Yang Transformation, was the first time Meng Zhang used it without holding back since he cultivated it.

Among the three thousand Grand Daos, there were distinctions of superiority and mutual generation and restraint. Of course, the cultivator's mastery of the Grand Dao was equally important. Even if their practiced Grand Dao happened to be countered by the enemy, as long as they immersed themselves deeply enough in their own Grand Dao, they could still counter their opponent.

Furthermore, in the Cultivation World, most Primordial Spirit True Monarchs who mastered the power of the Grand Dao actively explored other Grand Daos. This was done to have means of evasion when encountering Grand Daos that could effectively counter their own.

Yin Yang Grand Dao was already one of the top-ranked Grand Daos among the three thousand, and Meng Zhang's comprehension of it far exceeded his current Cultivation Base realm.

He wielded the power of Yin Yang Grand Dao to its fullest extent.

Xu Mengying's performance also surprised Meng Zhang. During their previous communication, Xu Mengying had been modest. But when they got on the battlefield, her profound understanding of the Illusion Grand Dao brought great astonishment to her comrades.

Meng Zhang had a vague feeling that the Illusion Grand Dao was not the only Grand Dao she excelled in; she was holding something back.

Meng Zhang didn't expect her to go all out; her current display of strength was already sufficient.

The Human Clan was not the most powerful or intelligent race in the world, but it was indeed the most suitable for cultivation.

Low-level Human Clan cultivators often faced disadvantages when dealing with strong individuals from other races. However, at the level of Primordial Spirit True Monarchs, the situation changed drastically, and Human Clan cultivators began to have significant advantages.

The main reason for this was the innate advantage that Human Clan Primordial Spirit True Monarchs possessed in mastering the power of the Grand Dao.

Even the most ordinary Human Clan Primordial Spirit True Monarch's comprehension of the Grand Dao could leave the prides of other races astonished.

When facing Human Clan Primordial Spirit True Monarchs, Sea Clan strong individuals often had to rely on their own racial talents to make up for the gap in the power of the Grand Dao.

The Sea Clan was born in water, grew up in water, and died in water. They were naturally close to the ocean and the Grand Dao of water.

Without the boost from their racial talents, Hai Duomou's understanding of the Grand Dao of water would be unable to compete with human cultivators.

The Sea Patrolling Yaksha clan had naturally robust physical bodies and immense strength, which greatly assisted them in controlling the Strength Grand Dao.

However, the three Human Clan Primordial Spirit True Monarchs they faced were elites of the Human Clan, even comparable to a generation of prodigies.

Each of them had extraordinary Cultivation Base and combat strength, and they had unique insights and achievements in their practiced Grand Daos.

Not to mention that they were also leveraging the advantage of numerical superiority when facing their enemies together.

The battle started for just a moment, and it was clear that the two Fourth Rank strong Sea Clan cultivators were at a disadvantage. Book Mountain True Monarch used his Innate Sacred Virtue Grand Dao to seal all their attacks, while Xu Mengying's Illusion Grand Dao confused their minds and affected their reactions. Facing the continuous erosion of the Yin Yang Grand Dao, they could only rely on their instincts to resist.

Among the group of Sea Clan Third Rank experts observing from the sidelines, some keen-eyed individuals already noticed that something was amiss. If this continued, the two Fourth Rank Sea Clan cultivators wouldn't last long.

This group of people did not hesitate to move forward and surround the battlefield, wanting to help their senior clan members.

However, when Primordial Spirit True Monarchs and Fourth Rank strong cultivators clashed, everyone unleashed the power of their Grand Daos without holding back. The surrounding battlefield saw changes in heaven and earth, with various phenomena emerging, and the power of the Grand Dao surged, affecting the rules of the world.

If these Third Rank experts from the Sea Clan insisted on intruding without knowing the severity of the situation, they would likely be crushed to death by the scattered power of the Grand Dao before even entering the battlefield.

The battlefield where True Monarch Tian Zhu and the Fifth Rank Earth Spirit had their final battle, even decades after the fight had ended, Gold Core Daoist Masters dared not approach. Although this current battlefield was not as perilous, it was still enough to prevent cultivators below Fourth Rank from approaching.

Faced with this situation, many Sea Clan Third Rank experts could do nothing but sigh repeatedly.

Ying Gaofei looked at the battlefield ahead, his eyes flashing with determination, ready to make a move at any moment.

He possessed means bestowed by his senior clan members and believed that he had the ability to intervene in such a battle.

Many years ago, when invading Demon Wind Gobi, he had used the methods bestowed by his clan's elders to help two Fourth Rank Sea Clan cultivators forcibly kill the only Fourth Rank demon beast in Demon Wind Gobi, securing victory for the Sea Clan army.

Now, he was ready to repeat that technique.

Human Clan cultivators relied on their numbers for victory, but ambushing them was perfectly justified.

After waiting for a while, Ying Gaofei finally found an opportunity.

He carefully took out a tooth as thick as an arm, cut his wrist, and let out a considerable amount of fresh blood, which he sprinkled onto the tooth.

The tooth turned into a dragon-shaped light shadow, wrapping around Ying Gaofei's entire body and lunging forward.

This attack had the power of a Fourth Rank True Dragon and was enough to seriously injure an ordinary Human Clan Primordial Spirit True Monarch.

Ying Gaofei's chosen target for the attack was Meng Zhang, with whom he had a deep-seated hatred.

Last time, when Meng Zhang defeated him publicly, Ying Gaofei not only lost face and reputation but also failed to accomplish his long-standing invasion of Demon Wind Gobi, leaving his efforts in vain.

The True Dragon clan had never been a broad-minded race, and if he hadn't lacked the opportunity, Ying Gaofei would have sought revenge against Meng Zhang long ago.

Now that Meng Zhang had come knocking on his door, Ying Gaofei saw it as a heaven-sent opportunity to erase his previous shame.

In the midst of the intense battle, Meng Zhang still had enough power to observe the movements around him.

He had noticed Ying Gaofei's small action long before.

Facing the fiercely attacking dragon-shaped light shadow, the black and white airflow behind Meng Zhang lightly rolled, scattering the dragon-shaped light shadow and revealing Ying Gaofei's body.

"Adults should fight each other, little kids should go play elsewhere."

Because of his fear of the True Dragon clan, Meng Zhang did not go all out against Ying Gaofei, merely making him suffer a bit.

Ying Gaofei, covered in injuries and bloodied, fell heavily to the ground from the sky, dizzy and even more injured.

The nearby Sea Clan Third Rank experts rushed to his aid, and after a busy period of healing, they confirmed that Ying Gaofei was not in mortal danger, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

If Ying Gaofei were to die here today, the True Dragon clan's retaliation would be terrifying. Not only would those three Human Clan Primordial Spirit cultivators suffer a miserable end, but the Sea Clan cultivators present would also face their wrath.

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Chapter 752: Driving Back

Although the True Dragon clan had retreated far into the deep sea, their reputation still spread far and wide. Meng Zhang didn't need to take up a deadly grudge against the True Dragon clan, as it would only create a formidable enemy for himself.

When he saw Ying Gaofei being thrown out, Hai Duomou, a Fourth Rank expert of the Sea Clan, felt a bit anxious.

The True Dragon clan had never been a reasonable race. If their direct descendants died here, they, as the involved party, would also be difficult to escape death.

If they weren't trapped by the enemy and unable to escape, they would have immediately left the battle to rescue Ying Gaofei.

Fortunately, the skilled Sea Clan experts who were watching the battle reacted quickly and rescued Ying Gaofei in time, confirming that he was not in mortal danger.

Seeing this scene, Hai Duomou and Meng Dali finally breathed a sigh of relief, feeling the burden lifted.

Meng Zhang's actions were measured; he spared Ying Gaofei's life but left a hidden threat in his body. Until this issue was resolved, Ying Gaofei's cultivation base would not advance, and he would be plagued by injuries, having no moment of peace.

To resolve this problem, it would take him quite a long time.

At this moment, after simple treatment, Ying Gaofei also regained consciousness with some effort.

Through this blow, he finally understood that there was an insurmountable gap between Third Rank and Fourth Rank.

No wonder there were many Third Rank True Dragons in the clan, but those who could advance to Fourth Rank were scarce.

The means given by the elders in the clan allowed him to display the strength of a Fourth Rank True Dragon with a single strike. However, Meng Zhang was not a monster averse to battle; he was a seasoned veteran of the battlefield. Even if it were just an ordinary strike from a Fourth Rank True Dragon, let alone a full-powered strike from the true body, it might not be enough to harm him.

As for Hai Duomou, he was already at a disadvantage and was further distracted by Ying Gaofei being knocked away. Although he quickly reacted, he still showed significant vulnerabilities.

Meng Dali was deceived by the Illusion Grand Dao, feeling a moment of confusion before the black and white aura descended upon him, shattering his Divine Ability and causing a substantial part of his body to disappear completely, leaving visible scars on the remaining parts.

In pain, Meng Dali screamed and fell heavily backward.

Seeing his comrade heavily injured, Hai Duomou, despite being injured himself, forcefully broke through the blockade of Book Mountain True Monarch and rushed to Meng Dali's side, spitting out blood from his mouth.

Seeing that Meng Dali's injuries, though severe, didn't immediately threaten his life, he temporarily breathed a sigh of relief.

However, when he saw the menacing Meng Zhang and others, he helplessly sighed and started to ignite his essence, preparing to fight desperately.

Meng Zhang and the others, who should have pursued their advantage, all retreated at this moment, creating a large open space.

Desperate times call for desperate measures, especially for powerful Sea Clan experts.

Although Hai Duomou, burning his essence, might not last long, he could at least severely wound one or two of his enemies before dying or at least pull some of his comrades down with him.

Besides, despite his severe injuries, Meng Dali still had the strength to fight back.

Meng Zhang saw the situation very clearly.

Although their side had an absolute advantage, if they wanted to completely annihilate the enemy, they would still need to pay a considerable price.

At any moment, a major change could occur in Jiuqu League, and Meng Zhang and his group wanted to remain in good condition to respond. They were unwilling to be seriously injured here.

Since it's impossible to completely exterminate the enemy, the only option left is to drive them away. After all, with the injuries on Hai Duomou and Meng Dali, it will take time to recover fully.

When they heal their injuries and come back, the issues on Jiuqu League's side might already be resolved.

"Now, you should understand how formidable we are. If you think it's not enough, we can continue the battle until one side can't go on."

"Of course, after you die in battle, your clan members and subordinates will not have a good outcome."

"If you don't want to fight anymore, it's time to come up with a charter and see how to resolve today's matter."

If it were up to Meng Dali's temperament, he would rather die in battle than bow down to the Human Clan cultivator. Fortunately, Hai Duomou stopped him. Sea Clan was also intelligent beings and feared death. Especially after finally advancing to Fourth Rank, they held a high position in the clan and were revered by thousands of clan members. They had a long lifespan and many carefree days ahead.

If they died here, they would lose everything. Not only would their souls go to the netherworld, but their clan members, descendants, and others would lose protection. In the cutthroat world of the Sea Clan, they might become prey for other tribes.

Even if Hai Duomou had no intention of fighting to the death, Meng Dali, after calming down, was also unwilling to die in vain.

The Human Clan side had various concerns, so they didn't directly strike to exterminate the enemy completely. The Sea Clan side would not feel the least bit grateful for this but instead would remember today's enmity firmly.

They knew that as long as the green hills were preserved, there would be no fear of running out of firewood. Most of the Sea Clan understood this principle.

After the initial wave of anger, everyone had to accept the reality of their defeat.

Meng Zhang's demands were not excessive; he only required the complete withdrawal of the Sea Clan forces from Demon Wind Gobi. Afterward, they were not allowed to approach the coastline within a hundred miles.

He didn't even force Hai Duomou and Meng Dali to make a Grand Dao oath; he only asked for their verbal promise.

This wasn't because Meng Zhang didn't want to permanently resolve the issue, but he didn't want to push too hard to avoid further complications.

He felt an inexplicable sense of urgency, as if he didn't have much time left to deal with these problems.

After the battle ended, the Sea Clan quickly fulfilled their promise and began to withdraw from Demon Wind Gobi. The Taiyi Sect disciples, who had received orders from Meng Zhang, followed closely and gradually occupied this large territory.

The newly acquired territory held abundant spirit veins and various resources, providing Taiyi Sect with more room to maneuver.

If the future battles went unfavorably, there would be at least a somewhat stable rear area.

This territory had been developed by the Sea Clan for many years and had favorable conditions in various aspects.

The hurriedly retreating Sea Clan forces, under the watchful eyes of Taiyi Sect disciples, had no intention of making any moves to damage anything in the territory.

Meng Zhang knew that the problem was not entirely resolved but merely alleviated temporarily. Once the Sea Clan side recovered, there would undoubtedly be more conflicts in the future.

He only hoped that Taiyi Sect could seize this precious time to grow rapidly and have more confidence in facing future challenges from the Sea Clan.

After confirming that the Sea Clan forces had begun to withdraw, Meng Zhang didn't have the mindset to linger and appreciate the various Sea Clan-style buildings on the new territory. Instead, he returned to Taiyi Sect's mountain gate, Hundred Grass Slope, along with Xu Mengying and Book Mountain True Monarch.

Though the Sea Clan problem was not completely resolved, at least Taiyi Sect temporarily had no worries from behind.

Now, it was time for Meng Zhang to fulfill his promise and help Xu Mengying kill True Monarch Mountain Peak, their ally.

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Chapter 753: 7 Pink Clouds Light Robe

Meng Zhang is a trustworthy person and generally keeps his promises. He wouldn't make empty promises and then break them.

Since Xu Mengying fulfilled her promise to help him expel the Sea Clan, he naturally wanted to return the favor by helping her to kill the True Monarch Mountain Peak.

However, the Book Mountain True Monarch, who played a significant role in the previous battle, seemed hesitant at this moment. Helping Meng Zhang deal with the Sea Clan was acceptable as it involved confronting an alien race and defending the honor of the Human Clan. But when it came to the True Monarch Mountain Peak, which was a member of the Jiuqu League, he couldn't get involved.

Ever since their last experience, the Dark Alliance had internal divisions, and they also clashed with the Dali Dynasty, putting them in an adversarial position.

At this point, they had to stick closely to the Jiuqu League and firmly stand on their side to have any chance against the Dali Dynasty.

In fact, the Red Pig True Monarch had already contacted the higher-ups of the Azure Origin Sect and Jade Sword Sect to express their willingness to cooperate.

The Dark Alliance's branch wouldn't get involved in the disputes between the Jade Sword Sect and Azure Origin Sect, but when it came to opposing the Dali Dynasty, they would be reliable allies of the Jiuqu League.

In this situation, despite Xu Mengying's assurance that the plan to kill the True Monarch Mountain Peak was highly confidential and wouldn't be leaked, the Book Mountain True Monarch politely declined to participate for the sake of caution.

Extraordinary events could lead to unexpected outcomes, and no one could guarantee the success of killing the True Monarch Mountain Peak. If he were to escape, it would undoubtedly impact the relationship between the Dark Alliance's branch and the Jiuqu League.

With Book Mountain True Monarch unwilling to be involved, only Meng Zhang and Xu Mengying were left to take action.

The True Monarch Mountain Peak had achieved the Primordial Spirit level before them and had received guidance from True Monarch Tian Zhu, making him a formidable cultivator. He possessed all the abilities expected of a Primordial Spirit True Monarch.

It would be quite challenging for Meng Zhang and Xu Mengying alone to kill him.

Taiyi Sect was now part of the Jade Sword Sect's camp, and the True Monarch Mountain Peak was still up for grabs. It wouldn't be difficult for Meng Zhang to kill him, and even if the news leaked, it wouldn't have a significant impact on him or Taiyi Sect.

However, for Book Mountain True Monarch and the Dark Alliance's branch, which was pursuing mutual trust with the Jiuqu League, this was not an opportune time to get involved and affect the bigger picture.

So, Book Mountain True Monarch bid farewell and left, emphasizing that he knew nothing about Meng Zhang and Xu Mengying's future plans.

After Book Mountain True Monarch left, Xu Mengying felt dissatisfied but had no other choice.

Meng Zhang did have some hidden cards, but he was considering whether he should use them to kill the True Monarch Mountain Peak.

Xu Mengying probably knew that Meng Zhang was her greatest reliance at the moment. Although he had promised to help, she was unsure if he would risk everything, unlike the resolute Book Mountain True Monarch.

For some unknown reason, Xu Mengying had an inexplicable confidence in Meng Zhang.

After much contemplation, she finally made up her mind and decided to offer the Fourth Rank magic tool inherited by her sect in exchange for Meng Zhang's full assistance.

Despite being a Primordial Spirit True Monarch for so long, Meng Zhang had never possessed a Fourth Rank magic tool. Now that Xu Mengying was willing to use one to bribe him, he readily accepted the offer.

Yellow Lotus Sect had a history of over two thousand years, and they had always had a Primordial Spirit True Monarch among them.

After years of accumulation, the sect still possessed several Fourth Rank magic tools. Although Yellow Lotus Sect had been in a state of factual division for years, various important items, including Fourth Rank magic tools, were kept in the Main Altar.

Even though True Monarch Mountain Peak had many supporters within the Yellow Lotus Sect's Main Altar, after Xu Mengying achieved the Primordial Spirit level, she held the highest authority within the Main Altar.

Xu Mengying provided a list detailing the current Fourth Rank magic tools possessed by Yellow Lotus Sect. Meng Zhang knew that Xu Mengying would surely keep some in reserve, and the ones she took out wouldn't be the entire inventory of Yellow Lotus Sect.

Meng Zhang carefully reviewed the list but didn't find any Fourth Rank magic tool that particularly suited him or aligned with his cultivation techniques and Grand Dao. Fourth Rank magic tools were not common goods and were never useless. Each of them was the result of predecessors expending much effort to refine and slowly evolve.

Meng Zhang realized that what he currently lacked the most was a life-saving magic tool. He had sufficient means to defend against regular attacks, but what he needed was a magic tool that could protect him in adverse situations.

Among the defensive magic tools listed, there were only 1-2, and Meng Zhang didn't need to hesitate much before choosing the Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe.

This Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe was mainly made of thousand-year ice silkworm silk and sun essence golden thread, refined with the radiance of the Nine Heavens and the qi of the Nine Heavens.

When a cultivator wearing the robe encountered an attack, colorful clouds would spontaneously manifest on the robe's surface to resist various attacks. Additionally, if the cultivator activated it, the robe could emit colorful radiance to dispel various Grand Dao forces.

Upon seeing Meng Zhang's choice of the Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe, Xu Mengying's face was filled with reluctance, but she had no other reliable assistants besides Meng Zhang. The matter of killing the True Monarch Mountain Peak was of great significance to her, and she was willing to pay a huge price to make it happen. While she felt heartache at losing one of the Fourth Rank magic tools from the sect's inventory, she reluctantly accepted it.

Xu Mengying asked Meng Zhang to wait at Taiyi Sect's mountain gate while she made a special trip back to Yellow Lotus Sect's Main Altar.

For any sect, Fourth Rank magic tools were considered precious treasures, and Yellow Lotus Sect was no exception. Even the Sect Master and Saintess needed to inform the elders before using any of the Fourth Rank magic tools kept in the sect's treasury.

However, at this moment, the oldest elder of the sect, Xu Haoran True Monarch, had died during meditation, and other elders were anxious and uncertain. Xu Mengying easily made her way to the secret treasury and obtained the access talisman from the guarding elder without any hindrance.

Inside the treasury, she saw several Fourth Rank magic tools floating in the air. Xu Mengying wasted no time and collected all of them. Some of the Fourth Rank magic tools tried to resist, but Xu Mengying suppressed them effortlessly with her Primordial Spirit cultivation base. Since she held the position of the sect's Saintess, the tool spirits of these magic tools didn't resist too fiercely.

Among these Fourth Rank magic tools of Yellow Lotus Sect, none were as troublesome as Taiyi Sect's Void Cauldron. Xu Mengying took these magic tools not to steal from her own sect, but because she didn't want these magic tools to somehow fall into the hands of True Monarch Mountain Peak.

According to her knowledge, there were many high-ranking figures within the Main Altar who held a high regard for True Monarch Mountain Peak. Some had secret dealings with him, and others had even pledged their allegiance to him long ago.

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Chapter 754: Tool Spirit Cai'er

Xu Mengying quickly returned and appeared in front of Meng Zhang once again. She handed over the Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe with a heavy heart. As a Fourth Rank magic tool with a tool spirit, it was relatively easy to refine as long as the tool spirit didn't resist and willingly cooperated.

The tool spirit of the Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe was a little girl dressed in colorful clothes, with two braids reaching to the sky. This little girl looked like a six or seven-year-old human child in appearance, but her intelligence was equivalent to that of a ten-

year-old human child. The previous owner of the Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe had given her the nickname Cai'er.

Fourth Rank magic tools could exist almost indefinitely in environments with abundant spiritual energy. Even if left for thousands of years, they were unlikely to be damaged. The lifespan of the tool spirit of a Fourth Rank magic tool was also extremely long, much longer than that of Human Clan cultivators or demon beasts.

A Fourth Rank magic tool's tool spirit could go through multiple Primordial Spirit True Monarch owners, and even if the owners died during meditation, the tool spirit would still be vibrant. This was a common occurrence in the Cultivation World.

Moreover, the tool spirit could also evolve and even cultivate actively. However, the growth and progress of the tool spirit were very slow.

The Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe had been a Fourth Rank magic tool for hundreds of years, and Cai'er, the tool spirit, had been with it for just as long. But she still looked like a little girl, and her progress in both wisdom and cultivation base wasn't significant.

For a special existence like a tool spirit, a few hundred years was not much time at all. Taking a nap could easily make decades or even hundreds of years pass by.

Cai'er, the tool spirit of the Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe, had a lively and active nature. She loved to wander around outside. After spending so many years in the Yellow Lotus Sect's secret vault, she felt quite suffocated compared to other Fourth Rank magic tool spirits who had grown used to such an environment. Therefore, she was particularly happy to be taken outside by Xu Mengying.

Xu Mengying told Cai'er that from now on, her new owner would be Meng Zhang. Although Cai'er was a little reluctant to leave the Yellow Lotus Sect, she didn't show too much resistance.

Meng Zhang took over the Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe and gently infused his Primordial Spirit's power into it. The Primordial Spirit True Monarch's power, cultivated through rigorous training and superior techniques, was a true tonic for Fourth Rank tool spirits. If they relied solely on their own growth and evolution, it would be an extremely lengthy process. But with the nourishment of Primordial Spirit True Monarch's power, this time could be greatly shortened.

The pursuit of evolution was an instinct for living beings, and tool spirits were no exception. This was why most Fourth Rank magic tools needed an owner; the benefits of having Primordial Spirit True Monarch's power were numerous for the tool spirits.

Meng Zhang had a strong foundation and cultivated a superior technique passed down from a major sect. His painstakingly accumulated Primordial Spirit's power was

exceptionally pure and contained a special aura that had a unique attraction to tool spirits.

As soon as the Primordial Spirit's power entered her body, Cai'er couldn't help but let out a groan of pleasure. The purity of this power was simply too comfortable and intoxicating. She wanted to immerse herself in this power forever.

Cai'er had previous owners and had seen other Primordial Spirit True Monarchs from the Yellow Lotus Sect. However, the combined Primordial Spirit's power of all of them did not possess the same allure as Meng Zhang's Primordial Spirit's power.

A virtual image of a little girl appeared on the Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe, and she eagerly absorbed the Primordial Spirit's power released by Meng Zhang. For a Primordial Spirit True Monarch, their Primordial Spirit's power was their essence—cultivated and accumulated through hard work, it was extremely precious and couldn't be wasted lightly.

Regarding how to interact with tool spirits and how to tame them, there were detailed records in the Taiyi Sect's inheritance classics. As long as they weren't dealing with stubborn and difficult-to-handle entities like the Void Cauldron, ordinary Fourth Rank magic tool spirits like Cai'er could be managed quite effectively by Meng Zhang.

Meng Zhang stopped channeling his Primordial Spirit's power, and the tool spirit Cai'er, who had been immersed in it, appeared anxious after being interrupted. A burst of light flashed, and not far in front of Meng Zhang, a little girl appeared out of thin air. She seemed eager and couldn't wait to pounce on Meng Zhang. After some bargaining, Meng Zhang finally managed to gain Cai'er's allegiance temporarily.

"Greetings, Master," Cai'er respectfully saluted Meng Zhang.

For a Primordial Spirit True Monarch, the Primordial Spirit's power was not limitless. It was a skill to use as little Primordial Spirit's power as possible to subdue a tool spirit.

Meng Zhang felt a strange feeling, as if he were coaxing a little girl.

"Starting in three years..." Xu Mengying didn't catch what Meng Zhang was mumbling but instead told him directly.

The Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe was only temporarily loaned to Meng Zhang. It would become completely his only after successfully killing the True Monarch Mountain Peak.

Meng Zhang had no objections to this arrangement. Once something was in his hands, he wouldn't return it. Of course, he had no intention of breaking his promise. He was fundamentally an honest person; if he received someone's favor, he would definitely carry it out.

Xu Mengying had offered him such great benefits, and Meng Zhang decided not to hold back anymore. He planned to reveal his trump cards and attempt to kill the True Monarch Mountain Peak on the spot.

However, openly killing the True Monarch Mountain Peak was not an option. The Jiuqu League was still intact, and if Meng Zhang were to publicly kill a senator within the alliance, it would be an unforgivable crime.

To successfully kill the True Monarch Mountain Peak without leaving any trouble, they needed to act covertly and ensure that their actions were concealed, with no leaks of information.

Since Xu Mengying dared to persuade Meng Zhang to take action, she must have had a well-thought-out plan.

True Monarch Mountain Peak was a formidable enemy of Xu Mengying, and she had invested a lot of effort into seeking information about their every move. After years of hard work, she finally found a perfect opportunity for a silent and untraceable assassination.

Xu Mengying revealed all the details of this opportunity and her plan without holding anything back.

After listening to it all, Meng Zhang couldn't help but shudder. No wonder they say you should never offend a woman. He had no idea what deep-seated enmity existed between True Monarch Mountain Peak and Xu Mengying, but she was so determined to put an end to them.

However, none of this concerned Meng Zhang. He had no interest in getting involved in their grievances.

True Monarch Mountain Peak was already his enemy, and he had accepted Xu Mengying's favor. Naturally, he would do his best to eliminate True Monarch Mountain Peak.

Xu Mengying had chosen a location above the Nine Heavens for the operation, but they would have to wait for about half a year before the time was right.

Meng Zhang was not in a hurry; he waited calmly within the mountain gate.

Similarly, Xu Mengying set aside all the matters of the Yellow Lotus Sect and prepared for the upcoming battle.

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Chapter 755: 9 pledges split

While Meng Zhang and Xu Mengying were making various preparations to kill the True Monarch Mountain Peak, a huge change was happening within the Jiuqu League.

The Jade Sword Sect, which had long wanted to break away from the Jiuqu League and separate from the Azure Origin Sect, finally stopped concealing its intentions and openly began its actions. The Jade Sword Sect withdrew all its Senators, elders, and disciples stationed in Jiuqu City, publicly declaring its exit from the Jiuqu League and severing all ties with it. The Jade Sword Sect completely retreated its influence from the southern region of the Jiuqu League and returned to its northern base.

The Jade Sword Sect aimed to use the area where the Yellow Lotus Sect's mountain gate was located as the boundary to clearly distinguish itself from the Azure Origin Sect, thus taking exclusive control of the northern part of the Jiuqu League.

The open rift between the two major sects had a profound impact on the various cultivation forces within the Jiuqu League. Whether willing or not, these forces were forced to take sides and join one of the two camps. In general, most of the cultivation forces in the south aligned with the Azure Origin Sect, while those in the north sided with the Jade Sword Sect. However, there were still some cultivation forces that remained neutral for the time being. Some sought to negotiate for their benefit, while others made efforts to prevent the fragmentation of the Jiuqu League.

For example, the Four Seas Commercial Firm, which started as a business-oriented force, was unwilling to witness the Jiuqu League's division. Despite knowing the futility, the senior members of the Four Seas Commercial Firm were tirelessly trying to bridge the gap between the Azure Origin Sect and the Jade Sword Sect.

The True Monarch Mountain Peak of the Yellow Lotus Sect was wavering between the Jade Sword Sect and the Azure Origin Sect, waiting for the best opportunity. During this time, Xu Mengying remained at Taiyi Sect, keeping a low profile and not making any public statements.

Some forces with Primordial Spirit True Monarchs were still observing the situation. However, as events unfolded, their neutral positions would not last long.

For instance, the Shangguan family and the Flawless Valley, powerful Primordial Spirit forces in the north of the Jiuqu League, were maintaining a distant stance due to historical reasons, watching the situation's development.

At this time, the Dark Alliance branch had not yet taken a stance. While they had already broken ties with the Dali Dynasty and did not want to see the Jiuqu League split, they lacked the ability to prevent it. The Dark Alliance branch leaned towards the Jade Sword Sect's position but didn't want to overly offend the Azure Origin Sect, as many of their strongholds were located in the southern region under Azure Origin Sect's influence.

In the eyes of figures like Red Pig True Monarch, if the Dali Dynasty were to invade the Jiuqu League on a large scale, the Azure Origin Sect and its affiliated forces would also be a valuable resistance force.

Among the high-ranking members of the Jiuqu League, there were also several cultivators who originally came from loose cultivator backgrounds. While others may not be of much concern, several Primordial Spirit True Monarchs became coveted assets for both sides.

For example, He Luo True Monarch unhesitatingly stood with the Azure Origin Sect, while True Monarch Profound Wind remained secluded and did not make a quick decision.

As such a massive force, the Jiuqu League could not simply split without dealing with many issues. The division of industries, resources, and supplies within the Jiuqu League needed to be resolved.

Even if the Jade Sword Sect was willing to make concessions in these areas, the Azure Origin Sect would not accept them all. According to the Jade Sword Sect's wishes, the two sides should quickly cut ties and part peacefully, but the Azure Origin Sect was unwilling to agree to such terms. As the number one sect within the Jiuqu League, it held the actual dominance over the league.

As a Sword Cultivator sect, the Jade Sword Sect is impatient with the power struggles and the pursuit of benefits. Since the establishment of the Jiuqu League, the Azure Origin Sect has been in charge of internal affairs, while the Jade Sword Sect has been responsible for external conquests. This division of labor ensured the stability of the Jiuqu League.

Regarding the issue of dealing with the Dali Dynasty, the Azure Origin Sect repeatedly rejected the Jade Sword Sect's proposals for war. To the Jade Sword Sect, this was a violation of the minimum consensus between the two, and that's why they decided to split from the Azure Origin Sect.

Originally, the Azure Origin Sect controlled almost the entire Jiuqu League. Now, with the league split, both in terms of territory and cultivation forces, they have lost almost half. The Azure Origin Sect simply cannot accept this. One party wants a peaceful separation, while the other feels they have been short-changed and refuses to let go.

Even in the face of such a massive split, the threat of the Dali Dynasty and the earnest persuasion from the Four Seas Commercial Firm were the only reasons keeping the two giant sects from engaging in an all-out war.

In the context of the various cultivation forces within the Jiuqu League taking sides, Taiyi Sect naturally had no exception. Taiyi Sect had long aligned itself with the Jade

Sword Sect and served them. Now, they wanted to express their attitude of breaking ties with the Azure Origin Sect.

On Demon Wind Gobi, there were some cultivation forces previously arranged there by True Monarch Azure Mist of the Azure Origin Sect. Previously, Meng Zhang had been reluctant to confront True Monarch Azure Mist, which led to tolerating the presence of these cultivation forces. But now, as Taiyi Sect decided to be loyal to the Jade Sword Sect, they no longer cared about maintaining face with True Monarch Azure Mist.

Meng Zhang always leaves room in his actions, and he didn't act too harshly this time either. He offered two choices to these cultivation forces. Either they pledge allegiance to Taiyi Sect and cut ties with True Monarch Azure Mist, becoming Taiyi Sect's vassals. Or they give up everything in Demon Wind Gobi and are courteously sent away by Taiyi Sect, peacefully leaving the area.

To Meng Zhang's surprise, apart from most forces being forced to relocate, there were a few that chose to stay behind. However, he knew that these remaining forces would become Taiyi Sect's vassals, and Taiyi Sect would have ways to gradually train them.

Around Taiyi Sect, the Gu Yue Family, which controls Great Wind City, had long been aligned with the Jade Sword Sect. Similarly, the Fire Cloud Sect, the Yellow Lotus Sect East River Branch, and the three major sects that escaped into the Jiuqu League from the Crossing Severing Mountain Range, all sided with the Jade Sword Sect. They all stand firmly against the Dali Dynasty and naturally support the Jade Sword Sect, which resists the Dali Dynasty most resolutely.

In general, after the split of the Jade Sword Sect, it still stands strong. Most cultivation forces have taken sides, while a few have ambiguous attitudes.

There is also something that many people are aware of but no one talks about openly—there are many cultivation forces within the Jiuqu League that secretly have connections with the Dali Dynasty. Both the Jade Sword Sect and the Azure Origin Sect are aware of this, but it seems they cannot come up with a feasible solution.

If they had reached an agreement earlier, Taiyi Sect might have already allied with the Dali Dynasty.

Meng Zhang understands this situation and is very concerned about the current state of the Jiuqu League. However, even though he is now a Primordial Spirit True Monarch, he remains powerless in dealing with such matters. The only thing he can do is order Taiyi Sect to actively prepare for war and be ready to face a comprehensive attack from the Dali Dynasty at any time.

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Sect Master's Immortal Journey #Chapter 757: Arrival - Read Sect Master's Immortal Journey Chapter 757: Arrival

Chapter 757: Arrival

Xu Mengying took out a piece of light gauze and gently unfolded it, creating an invisible barrier that enveloped her and Meng Zhang, isolating them from the outside world. This was Xu Mengying's refined Fourth Rank magic tool, the Moon Mirage Gauze, which had a strong amplifying effect on various illusionary Divine Abilities.

After using the Moon Mirage Gauze to cast illusions, Xu Mengying perfectly concealed herself and Meng Zhang, seamlessly blending into the surrounding environment without revealing any flaws. The space within the barrier was not cramped, and both of them sat cross-legged with room to spare.

Now, they only needed to wait silently for the arrival of True Monarch Mountain Peak. Within the Nine Heavens, where one could not see the sun, moon, or stars, there was no distinction between day and night, making it difficult to tell the passage of time. However, Meng Zhang and Xu Mengying had methods to discern the passage of time, and several days passed in the blink of an eye.

In reality, it was less than five days when True Monarch Mountain Peak appeared beside Black Fiend Lake, just as Xu Mengying had expected. What she didn't anticipate was that True Monarch Mountain Peak was not alone but had a companion.

Xu Mengying had thought that True Monarch Mountain Peak would never reveal the location of this treasure to anyone to keep its secrecy intact. However, upon seeing the companion of True Monarch Mountain Peak, dressed in heavy armor with a helmet concealing their face completely, it was evident that this person was a strong cultivator at the same level as True Monarch Mountain Peak.

The situation had changed, so should they still follow the original plan? Xu Mengying looked at Meng Zhang with inquiring eyes and decided to wait a little longer, observing if there were any new developments. Considering the current circumstances, if they hastily retreated, they might alert the other party. It was better to stay hidden and continue waiting.

Meng Zhang understood Xu Mengying's intention and followed her lead. For him, the worst-case scenario would only be a direct confrontation with True Monarch Mountain Peak. In a head-on battle, who was afraid of whom? Even if they couldn't win, would they not have the power to protect themselves?

After True Monarch Mountain Peak and the companion arrived, they silently waited by the side of Black Fiend Lake. After a while, the companion couldn't help but ask, "True

Monarch, how much longer do we have to wait? Don't forget, according to the orders, I must join the main forces in ten days."

"Marshal Zhao, be patient. Tomorrow, there will be changes here. By then, I only need you to hold off those two Fiend Beasts, and I'll be done quickly," True Monarch Mountain Peak calmly replied.

"True Monarch, since you've joined our Dali Dynasty, you may not be familiar with our rules. Let me remind you," Marshal Zhao continued, "Now is wartime, and we follow military laws. Failure to meet the deadline results in execution, and no one will be exempt. You cultivators may be used to being lax, but military law is not something to be taken lightly. If you delay the assembly and miss the timing of the battle, no one can save you."

As Marshal Zhao spoke, his tone became somewhat stern.

True Monarch Mountain Peak was, after all, a Primordial Spirit True Monarch, holding a high position in the Yellow Lotus Sect and often being flattered by his subordinates. Marshal Zhao's attitude made him somewhat uncomfortable.

"Marshal Zhao, the reason I joined the Dali Dynasty was that your envoy promised many conditions. One of them was to have you unconditionally assist me this time and follow my orders," True Monarch Mountain Peak responded. "Is Marshal Zhao going to defy my orders now?"

Upon hearing True Monarch Mountain Peak's question, Marshal Zhao fell silent for a moment. After a while, he said, "I have no intention of defying you, True Monarch. I just hope that you won't miss the bigger picture. As for your orders, I will naturally follow them."

Since the other party showed a sign of conceding, True Monarch Mountain Peak didn't say much more. They would need the other party's help later, so there was no need to sour the relationship too much. In silence, they both waited.

During their conversation, unexpectedly, there were people nearby, so they spoke quite freely and revealed many secrets. It seemed that True Monarch Mountain Peak had finally made a choice and decided to ally with the Dali Dynasty. This choice wasn't surprising, as on the surface, the Dali Dynasty appeared stronger than the Azure Origin Sect and the Jade Sword Sect. Even Meng Zhang might have made the same choice if presented with a suitable opportunity.

It seemed that the Dali Dynasty valued True Monarch Mountain Peak. Xu Mengying wondered what conditions the Dali Dynasty had offered him, but sending a Primordial Spirit cultivator to assist him indicated a significant investment.

No wonder True Monarch Mountain Peak brought others here; they were helpers sent by the Dali Dynasty. The Dali Dynasty was a powerful force, so they probably wouldn't compete with True Monarch Mountain Peak for the treasures in the Black Fiend Lake.

Xu Mengying realized that if they missed this opportunity, it would be even more challenging to try and kill True Monarch Mountain Peak in the future. Now that he had allied with the Dali Dynasty, he had their protection, and Xu Mengying alone would probably be powerless against him.

Thinking of this, Xu Mengying's killing intent surged.

From their conversation, Meng Zhang learned that the Dali Dynasty would make a significant move in ten days, but he had no way to intervene or pass on the message discreetly.

Time passed quickly as everyone waited. On the fifth day, early in the morning, the massive Black Fiend Lake ahead indeed began undergoing violent changes, just as Xu Mengying had said.

The previously violently boiling lake water now surged even more intensely. Countless waters rose into the air, forming layers of clouds swirling above the Black Fiend Lake. The churning surface of the lake suddenly parted like a curtain, revealing a wide passage.

"This is it," True Monarch Mountain Peak said in a low voice as he flew above the passage. He threw out a fist-sized bead, and invisible repelling forces instantly pushed away the Black Fiend Lake water and dense vapor near the passage, exposing a clear path.

The lake water of Black Fiend Lake appeared to be water, but it was actually highly condensed fiend qi, gathered and liquefied. Ordinary water-avoidance Divine Abilities wouldn't be able to repel this fiend qi.

True Monarch Mountain Peak had prepared a one-time-use magic tool in advance, capable of pushing away the fiend qi when it temporarily weakened. He had to act quickly, as the power of the bead alone wouldn't protect him entirely if the surrounding fiend qi density returned to normal.

He entered the passage, landed on the ground, and walked forward with large strides. Marshal Zhao hurriedly followed and entered the passage together with True Monarch Mountain Peak.

Xu Mengying called to Meng Zhang, and then Moon Mirage Gauze concealed their figures as they also flew towards the passage's direction.

Chapter 758: Dogfight

Xu Mengying and Meng Zhang moved lightly, skillfully navigating through the passage. The surroundings of the passage were still boiling with intense Black Fiend Lake water. The power of that bead was still active, protecting Meng Zhang and Xu Mengying from any disturbances around them.

As they moved along the passage, they could faintly hear the sounds of battle up ahead. Both of them quickened their pace and soon arrived at the location of the fight.

Meanwhile, True Monarch Mountain Peak and Marshal Zhao, after entering the passage, hurriedly made their way to the bottom of Black Fiend Lake. Strangely, the lake's bottom was incredibly dry, without the slightest trace of water vapor. Even various fiend qi was extremely thin, almost undetectable. The lake's bottom and surface showed completely different appearances, a testament to the wonders of nature.

As soon as they reached the lake's bottom, they saw two giant beasts, each as massive as a mountain, lying there, soundly asleep. Despite their seemingly dumb appearance, these creatures were highly intelligent and possessed the strength of the Primordial Spirit stage.

True Monarch Mountain Peak had encountered trouble with these two beasts before when he ventured into this place. If it were a one-on-one battle, he could defeat the creatures and even slay them without much difficulty. However, facing them together was a different story; their strength had a special synergy, making it more than just a simple one-plus-one situation but a formidable combined force.

With his current strength, True Monarch Mountain Peak could at best fight them on equal terms but couldn't defeat both creatures. Therefore, he couldn't proceed further and couldn't touch the treasures left behind by his predecessors.

True Monarch Mountain Peak had visited this place several times before, and each time, he had to turn back due to these beasts blocking his way.

This time, with the reinforcements sent by the Dali Dynasty, he was well-prepared and filled with confidence. True Monarch Mountain Peak and Marshal Zhao had just arrived at the lake's bottom when the two creatures, which were previously napping, suddenly opened their eyes, their gaze full of killing intent as they stared at the unexpected guests.

"Marshal Zhao, your task is to help me hold off these two creatures so that I can proceed inside," True Monarch Mountain Peak whispered.

True Monarch Mountain Peak's mind was not broad enough, and he had taken offense at some of Marshal Zhao's previous words. He had kept this grudge in his heart until

now. If he hadn't needed the other's help, he would have severed ties with him long ago.

Intentionally, he didn't provide detailed information about the creatures, such as their combat styles or special Divine Abilities. He simply told Marshal Zhao casually that the two creatures possessed the strength of the Primordial Spirit stage.

If it were a Primordial Spirit stage cultivator facing them, Marshal Zhao might have paid more attention. However, since they were just beasts, he subconsciously felt a bit disdainful.

Beasts, even if they had the strength of the Primordial Spirit stage, were still just beasts. They lacked the inheritance of human cultivators and didn't possess the diverse array of techniques that humans did. They relied solely on their innate talents to fight, which made it not difficult to find ways to counter them.

At some point, a huge broadsword appeared in Marshal Zhao's hand. He swung the broadsword and actively charged towards the two creatures ahead.

True Monarch Mountain Peak had the intention of making him suffer a bit and didn't provide any reminders. Moreover, with the strength of a marshal from the Dali Dynasty, even if he was careless or arrogant, it was impossible for him to die at the hands of two beasts.

Surely, Marshal Zhao had a life-saving card up his sleeve.

In the face of Marshal Zhao, wielding a large broadsword, two huge beasts roared angrily and charged suddenly with great force.

With one person and two beasts, they rushed headlong towards each other, starting a frontal collision. After a series of loud bangs, Marshal Zhao's heavy armor was covered in scars and dents.

The two beasts also began to show huge wounds on their bodies. Marshal Zhao fought fiercely, without using any Divine Abilities or secret techniques. He simply clashed head-on with the beasts, which was beyond the expectations of the True Monarch Mountain Peak.

He muttered a few words like "amateur" and "fool" under his breath, paying them no further attention. He intended to bypass the battlefield in front of him and enter the interior to retrieve the treasure. Regardless of the outcome of the battle between Marshal Zhao and the two beasts, as long as he could temporarily hold them back, he would be satisfied.

The two beasts had already spotted the True Monarch Mountain Peak and knew his intentions. They roared furiously, trying to stop him from moving forward.

Although Marshal Zhao had some conflicts with the True Monarch Mountain Peak before and deep down, he looked down on him a bit, since he had accepted the command, he obeyed the orders and followed the True Monarch Mountain Peak's arrangements. He would do his best to hold back the two beasts and prevent them from threatening the True Monarch Mountain Peak.

Marshal Zhao began to use his trump card. The large broadsword, which was previously wielded swiftly, suddenly became as heavy as a mountain, taking a long time to strike a single blow. Each strike emitted a faint blood-red light around the broadsword.

He practiced the Slaughter Grand Dao among the three thousand Grand Daos. When using the power of the Grand Dao, he was like a terrifying god of slaughter. No one could stop his killings.

The two beasts at this moment were too busy dealing with Marshal Zhao, no longer paying attention to the True Monarch Mountain Peak. The Slaughter Grand Dao was specialized in killing, and it had a special killing power against all living beings.

Despite their large size and strong vitality, they couldn't last long if the Slaughter Grand Dao's power invaded their bodies.

Marshal Zhao's display of power successfully held back the two beasts, allowing the True Monarch Mountain Peak to continue advancing without hindrance.

However, when he reached his destination, a huge mound, he encountered another obstacle. Two small calf-sized monsters blocked his path, glaring at the True Monarch Mountain Peak.

The True Monarch Mountain Peak immediately realized that these two monsters were just a distraction, and the real killing move was hidden in several shadows not far from his body.

Eager to obtain the treasure, the True Monarch Mountain Peak had no intention of getting entangled with the monsters and wanted to settle the matter quickly. Behind him, a mountainous phantom appeared, faintly visible.

He pointed forward with one hand, and the two blocking monsters seemed to be crushed under a massive mountain's pressure, unable to stand steadily.

At this moment, Xu Mengying and Meng Zhang also secretly arrived near the battlefield and witnessed everything happening around.

"We cannot let True Monarch Mountain Peak take away the treasure," this was Xu Mengying's first thought.

Using the treasure as bait to lure True Monarch Mountain Peak was her carefully planned scheme over the years. If they didn't kill True Monarch Mountain Peak and instead let him successfully take the treasure, it would be a significant loss and failure, like stealing a chicken only to lose the rice.

This was something Xu Mengying absolutely could not accept.

Sect Master's Immortal Journey #Chapter 759: Trading Life for a Wound - Read Sect Master's Immortal Journey Chapter 759: Trading Life for a Wound

Chapter 759: Trading Life for a Wound

Xu Mengying made up her mind to take action. She was fair in her approach and didn't ask Meng Zhang to fight True Monarch Mountain Peak to the death. Instead, she only wanted him to help restrain Marshal Zhao and prevent him from interfering in her battle with True Monarch Mountain Peak. Seeing Xu Mengying's determination, Meng Zhang had no objections.

Whether it was True Monarch Mountain Peak or the people from the Dali Dynasty, he held hostility towards both. Given the opportunity to harm them, he naturally would do his best. After discussing the plan with Meng Zhang, Xu Mengying started looking for the right moment, preparing to strike at any time.

Even if they were going to act, they couldn't foolishly charge in. They needed to make use of favorable conditions. Unaware that he had become someone else's prey, True Monarch Mountain Peak was busy dealing with the monsters blocking his path. Under immense pressure, the two monsters in front of him had already broken bones and were covered in blood.

At this moment, the light and shadows around True Monarch Mountain Peak suddenly fluctuated, and several mysterious shadows flashed by, heading straight for his vital points.

"We've been waiting for you," True Monarch Mountain Peak, who was already on guard, casually waved his hand as if swatting a fly. Several blood masses burst, and those who tried to ambush him turned into minced meat.

At this moment, a series of melodious bell sounds resonated near True Monarch Mountain Peak, causing him to be momentarily distracted. Xu Mengying had finally seized the opportunity to make her move. She gently activated the Fourth Rank magic tool in her hand, the Startling Spirit Bell, and launched an attack directly at True Monarch Mountain Peak's Primordial Spirit.

During her previous battle with the Fourth Rank expert from the Sea Clan, Xu Mengying had held back. Not only did she refrain from using Fourth Rank magic tools, but the Illusion Grand Dao she displayed wasn't her main cultivation path among the three thousand Grand Daos. Her primary focus was the Soul Grand Dao, which had several special methods targeting enemies' souls.

The Soul of a Primordial Spirit True Monarch was deeply hidden within the Primordial Spirit and served as its core. Xu Mengying silently launched her attack, avoiding True Monarch Mountain Peak's physical body and directly targeting his Primordial Spirit's core.

While True Monarch Mountain Peak was still in a daze, the monsters that had been lurking nearby suddenly took action. A shadow appeared behind him, delivering a heavy blow to his back.

The Primordial Spirit power of True Monarch Mountain Peak was also formidable, and he quickly recovered from his momentary distraction. He retaliated with a swift counter-attack, turning the shadow into fragments. However, due to the surprise attack, he reacted a bit slow and was left with a deep scar on his back.

True Monarch Mountain Peak didn't even bother to glance at the minor injury on his body. Instead, he looked directly at the place where Xu Mengying was hiding.

Since Xu Mengying had already made her move, there was no point in continuing to hide from him.

"Xu Mengying, you really don't know your limits. I didn't come looking for you, but you willingly walked into my trap."

"Well then, let's settle this today and see who is qualified to lead the Yellow Lotus Sect."

As soon as he finished speaking, True Monarch Mountain Peak took the initiative and unleashed the power of his primary cultivation path, the Earth Grand Dao.

Around Xu Mengying's body, a bright yellow light emerged, and she felt as if a mountain had pressed down on her, making her body incredibly heavy and unable to move. Xu Mengying also activated her Grand Dao power and engaged in a head-on confrontation with True Monarch Mountain Peak.

She used two Fourth Rank magic tools, the Moon Mirage Gauze and the Startling Spirit Bell. Amidst a series of divine and soul-stirring bell sounds, illusions of all kinds appeared, each more bizarre than the last.

True Monarch Mountain Peak clenched his hands, and an endless pressure descended from the sky, seemingly attempting to crush Xu Mengying into a pulp. However, he

remained steadfast, ignoring all the illusions around him. Earthen walls rose up around him to help him withstand the attacks from the Startling Spirit Bell.

Marshal Zhao, who was currently locked in battle with two giant beasts, noticed Xu Mengying launching a sneak attack on True Monarch Mountain Peak, and his heart tightened. He had followed True Monarch Mountain Peak's orders and engaged the two monsters, completing his own task. Still, being the proud individual he was, he felt that if he was assigned to assist True Monarch Mountain Peak, he should prevent any unexpected incidents.

Marshal Zhao's true Cultivation Base was slightly weaker than True Monarch Mountain Peak's, but his combat prowess was no less formidable. When it came to daring to fight and risk his life, he even outshone True Monarch Mountain Peak. Unlike cultivators like True Monarch Mountain Peak who grew up in the Cultivation World, Marshal Zhao came from a background of battle formations, having grown and earned his status on the battlefield through numerous life and death struggles.

The way the Dali Dynasty cultivated its talents was nearly akin to the demonic path, incredibly cruel, almost akin to nurturing gu creatures. However, those cultivated through such means possessed powerful combat strength, a strong attacking spirit, and a habitual inclination to take the initiative.

Marshal Zhao made a quick decision. He ignored the attack from one of the giant beasts and focused on the other, igniting his Primordial Spirit and squeezing out his full potential, unleashing a powerful strike. The blade flashed, and the beast's head flew off. The force of the Slaughter Grand Dao invaded its body, snatching away its last bit of life force.

Although Marshal Zhao had suffered damage to his source, and the other giant beast had taken the opportunity to strike back, he showed no sign of weakness. He stared directly at the other beast, as if ready to strike again.

Had these two giant beasts been mindless beasts, they might have fought Marshal Zhao to the end. However, they were both highly intelligent creatures, and the remaining beast was intimidated by Marshal Zhao's display, immediately abandoning the fight and fleeing.

In the face of death, this giant beast finally felt fear.

Seeing the giant beast retreat, Marshal Zhao finally breathed a sigh of relief. Though he had incurred some damage from the single strike, he could slowly recover and mend. But if he were to strike a second time, it would likely shake the very foundation and become difficult to repair.

He wasn't prepared to launch a second strike unless absolutely necessary. Marshal Zhao was about to catch his breath and then help True Monarch Mountain Peak with their opponent when suddenly, Meng Zhang silently appeared behind him.

Seizing the opportunity of Marshal Zhao's momentary laxness, Meng Zhang didn't hesitate to launch a sneak attack. When facing such a formidable enemy, one should not concern themselves with face and must seize every available opportunity.

Black and white streams of air descended from the sky, combining to form a circular millstone that spun like a grinding disc, fiercely colliding with Marshal Zhao.

This was a Dao Technique that Meng Zhang had recently comprehended - the Yin Yang Great Millstone, utilizing the power of the Yin Yang Grand Dao to erode the enemy's everything.

Unable to dodge in time, Marshal Zhao was struck by the Yin Yang Great Millstone. His heavy armor, defensive spells, True Essence, physical body, and Primordial Spirit were all thrown into the millstone, leaving him little resistance as everything was eroded away.

Before his Primordial Spirit completely dissipated, he swung his blade at Meng Zhang from afar.

Chapter 760: Dao Soldier Enters the Stage

This is Marshal Zhao's final strike, its power truly astonishing. Meng Zhang, who was fully unleashing the Dao Technique, did not evade and couldn't evade it either. If he dodged this attack and interrupted the ongoing Dao Technique, Marshal Zhao would escape unscathed.

After observing the battle for a while, Meng Zhang had gained some understanding of this Dali Dynasty's Marshal. The earlier attack, whether it was the timing or the utilization of Grand Dao power, gave Meng Zhang great inspiration and benefited him significantly. While frantically absorbing Marshal Zhao's combat experience, Meng Zhang also developed a strong sense of fear towards this formidable opponent. If he couldn't deal with him immediately and let him catch his breath, with his formidable combat skills, he would be an extremely difficult enemy to handle. Furthermore, considering the depth of Dali Dynasty's heritage, who knew what hidden cards or trump cards he still had to unleash.

Therefore, Meng Zhang adopted the same strategy as Marshal Zhao, willing to exchange injuries for victory. Even if he had to risk severe injuries, he must defeat his opponent first and prevent them from fully exerting their abilities.

After Marshal Zhao's strike, it seemed like he had exhausted all his vitality and lost all resistance. Everything about him, from his physical body to his Primordial Spirit, was shattered by the Yin Yang Great Millstone.

An intangible and incorporeal blade energy rushed towards Meng Zhang, but his Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe protected him instinctively. Rainbow-colored clouds appeared to block the blade energy's path, but they were shattered effortlessly. The dense rainbow brilliance quickly dissipated before the blade energy, allowing it to land on his Dao robe.

"Ouch, it hurts so much!" the Tool Spirit Cai'er let out an extremely mournful scream. After the scream, a large crack appeared on the Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe, and Cai'er was forced into dormancy.

The Rainbow Dawn Glow Robe took the brunt of the attack, sparing Meng Zhang's life from immediate danger, but some of the killing power broke through and invaded his body. Meng Zhang coughed up blood and felt his vitality diminishing rapidly.

Thankfully, at this moment, Marshal Zhao had already been obliterated, and his soul and body no longer existed under the Yin Yang Great Millstone. This gave Meng Zhang the opportunity to deal with the invading killing power within him.

The Slaughter Grand Dao was one of the most powerful in terms of lethality among the three thousand Grand Daos. Given Meng Zhang's foundation and recovery ability, it wouldn't be easy to deal with the invasion of the Grand Dao power in a short time.

Meng Zhang couldn't attend to other matters for now. He sat down heavily on the ground and started to tend to his injuries. The power of the Yin Yang Grand Dao divided into two—the Yin force wrapped around the Slaughter Grand Dao power, constantly wearing it down, while the Yang force surged within him, fully restoring his vitality.

After quite some time, Meng Zhang barely stabilized his injuries. He could move but couldn't engage in overly intense combat.

Marshal Zhao's entire body and everything on him were shattered within the Yin Yang Great Millstone, turning into primal Yin and Yang streams. Meng Zhang was skilled in extracting essence from the bones, and even in this situation, he could extract spoils of war.

The Natal Magic Tool, Yin Yang Spirit Gourd, flew out from his embrace and arrived at the spot where Marshal Zhao perished. The gourd emitted a tremendous attraction force, pulling all the Yin and Yang streams into its mouth.

Due to Meng Zhang's injuries, the Yin Yang Great Millstone Dao Technique ended prematurely, and it didn't completely wear down Marshal Zhao. Thus, the Yin and Yang streams extracted were not as pure as they could have been.

Yin Yang Spirit Gourd needs to spend quite a bit of time absorbing and refining all the Yin and Yang energies. Nearby, the battle between Xu Mengying and True Monarch Mountain Peak has intensified. True Monarch Mountain Peak's cultivation base is indeed slightly stronger than Xu Mengying's, and their combat experience is more extensive. However, the Yellow Lotus Sect's Main Altar has always taken precautions against its local branches. The inheritances of these local branches' techniques are not complete, and after separating from the Main Altar, they need to collect techniques to compensate for the deficiencies. True Monarch Mountain Peak's brilliance might not have led to the achievement of Primordial Spirit without the guidance of True Monarch Tian Zhu in the past.

During the battle, Xu Mengying's techniques seemed to have a hidden advantage over True Monarch Mountain Peak. This lack of confidence from the Yellow Lotus Sect's Main Altar in their local branches is the reason why these branches seek independence whenever they have the opportunity.

Furthermore, True Monarch Mountain Peak lacks a Fourth Rank magic tool, which puts them at a disadvantage. The Yellow Lotus Sect's various branches, including the Mountain Branch from which True Monarch Mountain Peak originates, have never produced a Primordial Spirit True Monarch before, so naturally, they haven't inherited any Fourth Rank magic tools.

Despite the battle lasting for a while, Xu Mengying's surprise attack and overall advantage only gave her a slight upper hand. She was far from completely defeating True Monarch Mountain Peak. Meng Zhang couldn't directly intervene in the fight, but he could influence it from the sidelines.

After absorbing the Yin and Yang energies, the Yin Yang Spirit Gourd released black and white mixed streams of Qi. These streams transformed into nine Yin Yang Dao Soldiers dressed in black and white Dao robes. Meng Zhang had expended precious spiritual materials to nurture these nine Gold Core-level Yin Yang Dao Soldiers.

He commanded the nine Yin Yang Dao Soldiers to fly to another area nearby and arranged a Yin-Yang Two Qis Formation. When the formation was set, the nine Yin Yang Dao Soldiers simultaneously activated it. Two streams of black and white Qi emerged from the formation and hovered in the air, agilely rushing towards True Monarch Mountain Peak, resembling living creatures with their flexible movements.

These seemingly unremarkable streams of black and white Qi carried terrifying power within them. Despite True Monarch Mountain Peak's combat experience, he wouldn't allow the Qi to get close. He summoned earth walls to block the advancing Qi. However, the Qi quickly eroded the walls and continued its assault on True Monarch Mountain Peak. Though weakened, the Qi still posed a threat to him.

With this powerful move from Meng Zhang, Xu Mengying seized the opportunity and launched a fierce attack. The nine Gold Core-level Yin Yang Dao Soldiers, empowered

by the formation, could barely unleash the attacking power of an early Primordial Spirit. Although they had almost reached the early Primordial Spirit level in terms of killing ability, there was still a considerable gap in other aspects. With this formidable assistance, Xu Mengying not only gained the upper hand but also managed to suppress True Monarch Mountain Peak, preventing him from escaping easily.