

The Growth 519

Chapter 519 17: Two Modes, Eight Trigrams Grand Array

Deep Sea Island, Aurora Cave Mansion.

An elder surrounded by a white and black Sword Pill was cultivating.

Although this elder resembled a youthful visage with white hair, his actual Age had surpassed a thousand years.

In any world other than one like the Mountain and Sea Realm, his Age would be considered Longevity.

Unfortunately, the elder's pursuit was never mere Longevity but true Longevity.

"What's been happening lately?"

"Why is my heart pounding so fiercely?"

Suddenly opening his eyes, the elder couldn't help but clutch his chest and murmur.

For someone at the elder's level of cultivation, such Celestial-Human Communication was deep-rooted.

Thus, whenever something related to the elder happened in this world, he would sense it beforehand.

However, the issue was, at over a thousand years old, most of his family and friends had passed, rarely provoking such intense premonitions.

"Could it be them?"

Furrowing his brows, he recalled those still connected to him in this world.

His memory flashed back two hundred years to when he was in his youthful Age.

Back then, he wasn't the Yuan Ci True Immortal but an ordinary cultivator yet to become a True Immortal.

With youthful vigor and heedlessness, he joined Sun Star Monarch under an alias, opposing the ancient forces of the Cultivation Realm.

Only upon Sun Star Monarch's death did he recognize the gravity of the situation and decisively withdrew, hiding till now.

The only ones who might recall him now would be those old battle companions and the descendants of the now declining Yin Yang Sect.

To evade the pursuit of the forces from Immortal Mountain and Archipelago, he dared not return to Yin Yang Sect.

This directly resulted in the breaking of its heritage, reducing it from a Sect once capable of opposing the Seven Great Sects with its might, to mere Stray Cats and Dogs.

To say the elder felt no regret or guilt was impossible.

But having lived so long, more than regret and guilt, he cared about whether he could continue living.

"No matter who comes, they can't find me."

Setting aside worries and fears, he closed his eyes, attempting to return to cultivating.

Now, situated amid vast waters with the protection of a standalone cave, even the strongest of the current era couldn't easily break through the outer defenses.

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Three days later, at the outermost perimeter of Aurora Cave Mansion.

Yu Wei appeared first, wearing an Evil Ghost Mask, followed by looming clouds and surging waves.

"Is this the place?"

Gazing intensely at the distant island, Yu Wei's sinister Evil Ghost Mask seemed even more grim.

The next second, Yu Wei waved his hand, releasing countless golden streams of light, wrapping the entire Aurora Cave Mansion.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

As other cultivators from [Taiping Tao] appeared.

The sky filled with golden streams had transformed into warriors wearing Yellow Turbans and Golden Armor.

From afar, the tens of thousands of Yellow Turban Warriors appeared so grandiose that even other Taiping Tao cultivators showed expressions of shock.

"Venerable!"

"Venerable!"

...

With the echoing reverence, Yu Wei was soon surrounded by over a hundred cultivators from other sects.

They had long known that the Venerable who founded [Taiping Tao] was a personal guard of Sun Star Monarch and had seen Yellow Turban Warriors connecting people across worlds.

However, when such a multitude of Yellow Turban Warriors appeared, forming an army.

Even those self-proclaimed worldly-wise cultivators found themselves momentarily speechless.

Fortunately, Yu Wei didn't let this silence endure for long.

Once all personnel for this operation had arrived, Yu Wei immediately exuded killing intent and hissed low.

"From now on, not even a fly leaves here!"

Boom!

In an instant, tens of thousands of Yellow Turban Warriors formed a grand array, swirling slowly around Aurora Cave Mansion.

Signaled by Yu Wei, the cultivators entered the array, manning various nodes to prevent the mansion's master from breaking through.

Rumble...

Once all was ready, pitch-black clouds had enveloped every corner within a thousand-mile radius.

The oppressive sensation of black clouds consumed the defensive barrier of Aurora Cave Mansion, while surging waves relentlessly lashed at the ocean-bound island.

Sizzling...

Just the pre-battle atmospheric display forced the entire Aurora Cave Mansion to manifest.

Strong magnetic forces materialized into a barrier, and dazzling auroras rose from eight directions of the island.

"Who!!"

With a shout, the originally confined Yuan Ci True Immortal suddenly appeared at the island's center.

His black and white Sword Pills transformed into streams of light soaring into the sky, turning the entire small island into a Yin Yang Trigrams pattern.

——Yin Yang Sect Yin Yang Eight Trigrams Grand Array!

"You all..."

Manifesting the Yin Yang Eight Trigrams Grand Array through sheer force.

Then, the enraged Yuan Ci True Immortal finally saw what was happening outside.

His anger abruptly turned to bewilderment, then to dread.

"Micro-Dust Array?"

"How is this possible? How do you know of the Micro-Dust Array?"

"Wait, who exactly are you? Why are you near my mansion!?"

The Micro-Dust Array was also among the most effective defensive grand arrays of the Yin Yang Sect.

Before leaving Yin Yang Sect, Yuan Ci True Immortal had confirmed with elders that this array could only be built upon a mountain and draw energy from the earth.

This mobile Micro-Dust Array far exceeded Yuan Ci True Immortal's comprehension.

"Ha!"

"Seems you've not entirely forgotten Yin Yang Sect!"

No need for Yu Wei to speak.

A cultivator wearing a Yin Yang Mask emerged facing Yuan Ci True Immortal.

None other than the current heir of Yin Yang Sect and the last Inheritor of this sect.

"My predecessor...no, I should now call you 'traitor'!"

"Betrayed the sect, and betrayed the Star Monarch..."

"A traitor like you is unworthy of living in this world!"

Not willing to waste words with Yuan Ci True Immortal, the current heir of Yin Yang Sect swiftly controlled the array to press forward.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, the colliding Power between the two arrays stirred monumental waves.

The clouds above dispersed, and radiant auroras shot out from the sea...

Wherever the eye could see, the black and white Yin Yang Fish fought like trapped beasts, struggling and roaring against the 'Micro-Dust Array' net.