

The Growth 584

Chapter 584 - 54: Battling Fate! War Against the Ghost God!

"That guy Bai Shasheng... has developed a new weapon again!"

Almost right after the Taiping Taoist Soldiers launched their firepower cover, the Hundred Yellow Turban Riders led by Jiang Biao also rushed to this chaotic battlefield.

Unlike the all-elite performance of the Taiping Taoist Soldiers.

Jiang Biao led his Hundred Yellow Turban Riders into battle with the strength of a thousand men.

Using the most classical battle tactics, they pierced fiercely into the ranks of the Rotting Demons like a sharp blade.

Da da da...

Following closely behind were those slightly less powerful accompanying knights.

These knights did not possess the exceptional talents of the Hundred Yellow Turban Riders to charge riding various exotic beasts.

But as elites selected and trained by Jiang Biao from many mortals, these accompanying knights also stunned the world with their martial bravery.

Using the robust Hundred Yellow Turban Riders as the "arrowhead."

This strong cavalry unit of less than ten thousand penetrated the ranks of the Rotting Demons in a very short time.

During this process, a colossal Immortal Spirit manifested, drawing upon their vigor and valor.

It was under the protection of this powerful Immortal Spirit that this strong cavalry unit of ten thousand could traverse through pink flames, slaying those bizarre invaders from the Exotic Realm.

"Kill!"

"Let us completely expel these freaks!"

A single voice echoed through the entire army formation, as Jiang Biao, with eyes of dual pupils, exuded a fiery aura.

That was not Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, but the blood-bravery of mortals.

"Kill!"

When nearly ten thousand strong cavalry responded in unison to Jiang Biao's call, the overwhelming blood aura became even more remarkable and dominant than Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

—A mortal path to seize the celestial opportunity! Fighting Ghost Gods with blood-bravery!

This was a path belonging only to mortals, a pathway to the heavens different from the Taiping Taoist Soldiers.

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"Is that... a new 'Ascension Ladder'?"

"An 'Ascension Ladder' that gathers the collective power to achieve supreme might?"

Staring in awe at the war unfolding not far away, Yu Wei, who had finally arrived at the battlefield, struggled to regain her senses.

At this moment, Yu Wei had not summoned the Celestial Child, so no one noticed her presence.

"How is this possible?"

"How could such an Ascender exist in this world?"

Perhaps because she had spent enough time in the Mountain and Sea Realm, Yu Wei also gradually got accustomed to terms like 'Ascension Ladder' and 'Ascender.'

The cultivation technique of the Celestial Human Realm was an 'Ascension Ladder' — a not very perfected 'Ascension Ladder.'

Yu Wei had never thought that in such a closed Celestial Human Realm, a second viable 'Ascension Ladder' could still be nurtured.

And this second 'Ascension Ladder' was rarely seen, a ladder that gathers the collective power to achieve supreme might.

No, the term "rare" is no longer sufficient to describe this situation.

Throughout all records of Mountain and Sea Civilization, the 'Ascension Ladder' path to attaining godhood by one's power is universally recognized.

This path, where an entire legion gathered can be regarded as an 'Ascension Ladder,' is truly unprecedented.

Each individual within the Hundred Yellow Turban Riders, when alone, is merely an ordinary cavalrman.

But once they gather to charge, the Hundred Yellow Turban Riders can be considered an Ascender approaching a demigod.

The most crucial part is that this unique "Ascender" has no so-called center or weak point.

As long as there is one surviving member of the Hundred Yellow Turban Riders, they can regroup and train new troops, achieving a state of enduring life and undefeated in war.

"Does the number of cavalry determine the strength of this Ascender?"

After careful observation, Yu Wei had to admit that this 'Ascension Ladder' was indeed incredible.

The strength of the "Ascender" is determined by the number and quality of cavalry.

After the "Ascender" reveals itself, the powerful Immortal Spirit will in turn enhance the cavalry's combat capabilities.

Of course, besides being shocked that the Pingchuan Overlord had paved a path different from that of cultivators,

Yu Wei also noticed that the core of this "Ascender," the Hundred Yellow Turban Riders, was actually a product of the integration of the Immortal Spirits of Nine Peaks Mountain with her Yellow Turban Warriors.

From this perspective, this special "Ascender" can also be seen as a certain extension of Yu Wei's former power.

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"What is that?"

"Is that an army? Or a demigod?"

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After the Celestial Beings and mortal powers arrived in this area, it was the Mountain and Sea People scattered across the Celestial Human Realm who followed.

These Mountain and Sea People may carry different tasks, but they also sincerely do not wish for the Celestial Human Realm to be destroyed.

In contrast, the cultivators who arrived late seemed more like observers.

Whether actively or passively, the sects of the Immortal Mountain Archipelago pushed and delayed each other, making them the most sluggish in face of any crisis among all forces.

"This world really has turned into a sieve..."

Secretly hiding among the disciples of the Lotus Sect.

The Lion-Tiger Beast paid no heed to the performance of the Taiping Taoist Soldiers and the Pingchuan Overlord.

It was the ongoing battle with the Wanbian Demon Monarch and the Eight Ministers Xiangyao, as well as the ever-expanding "Space-Time Secret Wheel," that were key factors affecting this crisis.

"No Sun God is willing to sacrifice themselves this time."

Raising its head to gaze at the great sun in the sky, the Lion-Tiger Beast murmured with half admiration, half lament.

The next moment, the Lion-Tiger Beast transformed without hesitation into a streak of light, charging at the Wanbian Demon Monarch.

Shing—Boom!

The Lion-Tiger Beast's actions seemed to signal as if a signal.

Including Bai Mei, other latent Celestial Beings also rushed toward the Wanbian Demon Monarch at this moment.

In the face of an apocalyptic crisis, the major forces and various aligned Celestial Beings temporarily decided to set aside their differences and fight the enemy together.

As a result of this, the cultivators of the Immortal Mountain Archipelago also joined the battlefield one after another, aiding mortal powers in the fight against the endlessly emerging Rotting Demons.

So, when those mortal powers with the slowest response also appeared on the edge of the battlefield, a war between the entire Celestial Human Realm and the Exotic Realm invaders officially broke out.

The killing cries, the sounds of battle echoed through the universe.

The roars and shouts shaking the earth.

Yet, what few noticed was that as the slaughter and war continued, the "Space-Time Secret Wheel" not far away started to spin quietly again.

One space-time rift after another actively converged towards the "Space-Time Secret Wheel," expanding the space-time rift that had already taken up almost half the sky.