

World 750

Chapter 750: Xuan Qiao_2

“When you’ve killed off half of them, I’ll lead three hundred disciples from the Dao Palace into the battle in formation. More than half of the large army of cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect are a disorganized crowd, as long as we slaughter more than three hundred, which is one-tenth, the enemy will surely flee.”

“By then, the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect should still be able to maintain their formation, at that time you and I don’t need to care about them, we just need to follow my battle array and chase full-force the fleeing Loose Cultivators and Disciples of various families.”

“After this round of battle, even if the master of the Divine Wood Sect can rally his troops, the number will at most be only half of what they are now. At that time, the number of our cultivators will actually surpass theirs, and the roles will reverse. My Golden Bridge Battle Array is specially designed to break the Alpha Wood Soldiers!”

At this point, cruelty filled the pupil of the golden-robed man, as if he had already seen the scene of him crushing the whole army of cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect.

If he could achieve such a military success, his Iron-Blood Dao Heart would certainly become great. When he returns to the Dao Palace in the future, he would be successful in Core Formation and could even strive for the position of Taoist Child.

“It is our honour to follow Lord Xuan Qiao.”

After hearing Xuan Qiao’s strategic arrangement, Ji Dingjin was also filled with excitement. He went personally to convey the subsequent counterattack, defeat, and pursuit tactics to each key point’s Foundation Establishment elder in charge of guarding the Fixed Mountain Battle Array.

Even though he was at the Perfection stage of Foundation Establishment, but after this round of running around, he had already used up nearly half an hour.

The main thing was to make sure that everyone could truly understand the upcoming tactics, to avoid being a liability at this critical moment and miss the opportunity to seize the greatest fruits of war.

“It’s now!”

After the message was delivered, Ji Dingjin stayed by Xuan Qiao’s side, the woman with sky-blue pupils seemed to be cultivating a kind of Art of Spiritual Eyes. When the Alpha Wood Soldiers began to cease their drums and the spiritual power in the Divine Wood Sect’s battle array started to fall off a little, she accurately seized this critical timing.

“Switch from Fixed Mountain to Shake Mountain, begin the counterattack!”

Ji Dingjin had no doubt, he immediately began to shout loudly. As a Body Refining Cultivator, his shout could basically be heard by everyone.

The Qi Practitioners, who had already received his orders, immediately began to lead the cultivators under their command, changing the operation of their battle array from the defensive position of holding the mountain to shaking the mountain.

After a very dull rumble, the earth-yellow mountain range that had been covering their entire camp suddenly flew up and fell heavily on top of the Divine Wood Sect’s Battle Array, just like a whole mountain falling from the sky.

But on the Divine Wood Sect’s side, they also had defensive battle array changes. Ten green giants raised their hands, and a huge transparent green leaf emerged out of thin air over their heads.

The earth-yellow mountains fell and collided with the transparent green leaves, causing an extremely terrifying fluctuation in nature’s spiritual energy.

Waves of white energy, like ripples in the void, swept around from where the two large battle arrays clashed directly. Wherever they passed, it was like a great wind sweeping across, uprooting trees and sending stones flying.

In the middle of the rumbling noise.

As the foundation of the Battle Array and the source of spiritual power, thousands of Qi Practitioners all turned pale.

This direct collision of battle arrays-if not blocked- would leave of all of them dead. Therefore, even the Loose Cultivators opened up their Qi Sea in their Dantian, allowing the two Sect's Battle Arrays to draw on it.

“Strange, why would this old turtle dare to come out and fight?”

Within the Divine Wood Sect's camp, Xie Yuntian and Zhou Wangshen exchanged confused looks. Even so, this was good news for them.

After all, they had greater numbers. In the clash of battle arrays, the side that could hold on to the end would definitely be them.

Without any hesitation, Zhou Wangshen dropped everything and issued orders to all Sect Foundation Establishment cultivators to contest head-on.

“Not good, what is that!”

But just as he had relayed the commands and returned to Xie Yuntian's side, the latter suddenly widened his eyes, and let out a scream.

Zhou Wangshen raised his head to look and his face couldn't help but reveal shock.

Only to see in the sky where the mountains and the green leaves were clashing, a golden bright bridge with an imposing atmosphere was built right above the mountains, falling directly onto the Divine Wood Sect's battle array.

In front of this golden bridge, the transparent green leaves that could block the mountain, seemed like clothes pierced by a needle, allowing the bridge to penetrate effortlessly.

After the Golden Bridge pierced the Divine Wood Sect's War Array, the three hundred golden-armored Qi Practitioners wielding golden halberds became the equivalent of an ultra-sharp wood-cutting knife, killing dozens of the nearby Divine Wood Sect cultivators in an instant.

Then, as if a perfect defense had formed a gap, the cultivators of Shake Mountain Peak began to charge through the Golden Bridge into the Divine Wood Sect's Battle Array one by one.

"Damn it, it's the Golden Bridge Battle Array of the Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace. These bastards finally made their move."

Upon seeing this, Xie Yuntian swore angrily, then immediately rode his Flying Sword, leading hundreds of elite disciples from the sword training department charging forward.

As expected of the number one combat department of the Divine Wood Sect—the moment they entered the battle, they immediately held off the slaughter led by the three hundred disciples from the Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace. They even began to counterattack, trying to block the hole created by the Golden Bridge.

"Although it's a bit beneath me to take you as my first enemy in the Eastern Wilderness, upon looking at your Divine Wood Sect's ranks, it seems you're the strongest. So, I guess I don't have any other choice!"

Just as Xie Yuntian was about to charge into the gap in the battle array riding his Flying Sword, a golden light descended from the sky, stopping his flying sword. Xuan Qiao slowly stepped down from the Golden Bridge with a lonely and helpless tone.

It seems that he is disappointed for not finding an interesting opponent in the Eastern Wilderness.

"Who comes there!"

Xie Yuntian has a good idea of Xuan Qiao's identity given his golden robe, but he still asks the question, feigning ignorance.

"The First Prince of the East Barbarians, call me Xuan Qiao."

Upon hearing the prefix 'Xuan', Xie Yuntian's heart sank, and his suspicions were confirmed.

"Are you opposing my Divine Wood Sect?"

"Opposing? You're using the wrong word. The Divine Wood Sect is not worthy enough to be my opponent!"

By this time, Xuan Qiao had descended to the bottom of the Golden Bridge. He was like a golden-armored deity descending from the heavens, speaking with scorn yet filled with confidence.

"Hmph, be not too arrogant, let's see how you leave here today!"

Xie Yuntian knew at this point it was useless to talk anymore. His eyes suddenly became sharp, and he spat out a cyan luminescence, aiming straight for Xuan Qiao standing at the end of the Golden Bridge.

Boom, boom, boom!

One golden pearl after another flew out from Xuan Qiao's palm, forming a golden light curtain. However, under the onslaught of Xie's cyan luminescence, these curtains kept breaking apart.

But these golden pearls seemed endless. After Xie Yuntian had shattered twenty-three light curtains using the Green Flames Sword Slaughter, he finally exhausted his power. He turned into a wisp of green smoke which dissipated merely three inches from Xuan Qiao's face.

"Oh, you, who are not even in the late stage of Foundation Establishment, have actually cultivated the Sword Sha. I underestimated you!"

Xuan Qiao looked at the Green Flames Sword Slaughter that scattered in front of him. He raised an eyebrow, somewhat surprised but soon wore a look of regret.

“My Golden Pearl Technique consists of thirty light curtains. You just need to shatter seven more before you can touch me. If you can hurt even one of my hairs, I will spare your Divine Wood Sect today.”

After Xuan Qiao finished speaking, he flicked his right hand and golden pearls scattered, forming an ocean of golden light around him.

“Don’t underestimate me!”

Upon hearing this, Xie Yuntian’s brow tacitly revealed his anger. Privately, though, he ordered Zhou Wangshen to lead a thousand Divine Wood Sect disciples and children of various nobles to retreat, leaving the Loose Cultivators behind as cannon fodder in order to preserve most of their forces to retreat back to the Lei Nation’s Rank-3 defense formation in Fang Market.

This way, once the second wave of cultivators led by Chen Mobai arrives, they would still have the power to face Shake Mountain Peak once again.

[Take care, Division Chief Xie!]

Upon hearing this, Zhou Wangshen hesitated for only a moment before realizing this was the best strategy. Being a decisive person, he didn’t say a word more and began ordering the various Foundation Establishment elders on the battlefield to retreat.