

Chapter 521: Paying Respects To The Guardian (4)

“Yes. Elder Qu lost his life in the battle that year.” The Blood Moon Division Head nodded after remaining silent for a moment.

“Lost his life in the battle?” Ye Qingtang suddenly sneered. “As the Blood Moon Division Head here, don’t you know that Elder Qu did not die in the battle but surrendered to Yunxiao Sect?!”

“WHAT?!”

Upon hearing Ye Qingtang’s words, the Blood Moon Division Head was utterly shocked and could not believe what he heard.

Elder Qu was loyal and devoted to the Blood Moon Sect. How could he surrender to Yunxiao Sect?

However, since this was said by Ye Qingtang, the Blood Moon Division Head did not have any doubts at all.

“Elder Qu actually surrendered to Yunxiao Sect. How can it be...”

Blood Demon, Soul Severing Troll, and other Branch Masters exchanged a look, with expressions of shock written on their faces.

“Humph!” Ye Qingtang scoffed and swung her sleeves. “You aren’t even aware that Elder Qu surrendered to Yunxiao Sect. How are you doing your job as the Division Head here!”

“Please pardon me, Guardian. I should die!”

Seeing that the Guardian was infuriated, the Blood Moon Division Head knelt down immediately, and all the Branch Masters followed.

The Blood Moon Elder was originally having tea, but seeing that everyone was on their knees, he could only put his cup down and hurriedly kneel down.

“Should die?” A cold glint flickered in Ye Qingtang’s eyes. “You all indeed should die! Elder Qu is an elder in your division here. I’ll have you all tell me what should be done then!”

“A Blood Moon Sect betrayer and all his relatives should be executed!” The Blood Moon Division Head replied.

The corners of Ye Qingtang’s lips tugged up into an unknown smile. This was her motive exactly.

If she ordered the Blood Moon Sect members who were still recuperating to protect Xuanling Sect for no reason, it would definitely arouse suspicions.

Yet, by using Elder Qu as an excuse, it would be right and proper, and no one would suspect her. The Blood Moon Elder told her the information regarding Elder Qu on the way, and she already planned all of this.

Ye Qingtang is so meticulous and shrewd. Is she really only fifteen years old...

The Blood Moon Elder could not help but eye Ye Qingtang.

However, the blood moon symbol on her glabella and her Blood Moon Aura are definitely real... What happened exactly? Could it be that... her sworn brother is really the Blood Moon Holy Lord of the Blood Moon Sect?!

The sworn sister of the Blood Moon Holy Lord?... At that thought, the Blood Moon Elder no longer dared to continue thinking. If that was really the case, even if their Sect Master met Ye Qingtang, he also had to be reverent and respectful...

Recalling how he wanted to kill Ye Qingtang previously, a chill ran down the Blood Moon Elder's spine.

At that instant, Ye Qingtang scanned across everyone. "Currently, that Elder Qu is extremely high-ranked in Yunxiao Sect. To kill him, you must destroy the entire Yunxiao Sect. Can you all do it?"

"Rest assured, Guardian!" The Blood Moon Division Head knelt on a knee. "Although our division cannot be compared to our peak years back then, we have been recuperating for a long time. Although we cannot annihilate Yunxiao Sect, we would not be any weaker than them!"

It was not only Elder Qu. When Blood Moon Sect was wiped out back then, Yunxiao Sect also participated in it. Even without Elder Qu's incident, the Blood Moon Sect would definitely take part in punishing all the powerful forces that annihilated Blood Moon Sect once they were completely resurrected.

"I have just resurrected, and my martial skills are still very weak. I cannot lead you all to annihilate Yunxiao Sect directly by force. However, I heard that Yunxiao Sect would attack Xuanling Sect soon and would thus send out a portion of the sect's forces..." Ye Qingtang said.

Chapter 522: The Oncoming Storm (1)

"Guardian's meaning is... for us to attack them one by one. We will first attack the force that Yunxiao Sect sent out then... head to Yunxiao Sect to settle the scores..." the male with a sword, Shuo Tianzang, said.

"That's right," Ye Qingtang said without any emotions on her face. "Although Xuanling Sect cannot be compared to Yunxiao Sect, it has some heritages as well. Xuanling Sect would definitely not sit around and wait for death when Yunxiao Sect wants to annihilate them. At that time, there will definitely be a life and death struggle... When we assist Xuanling Sect at that time, not only will we gain Xuanling Sect's gratitude, we can also borrow their strength to defeat Yunxiao Sect's army together."

The Blood Moon Elder was shaken. What was in Ye Qingtang's head exactly? How could she even think of such a scheme?!

"Amazing!" The Blood Moon Division Head exclaimed in admiration. "Guardian's scheme is indeed amazing. As such, with Xuanling Sect as cannon fodder, we can minimize our casualties to the lowest!"

At that moment, the Branch Masters in the hall were burning with battle desire.

Back then, the Holy Lord decreed that they rest and recuperate. After being trapped here for so many years, they finally welcomed a Blood Moon Guardian and could exercise their skills. This time, Yunxiao Sect would finally receive the rage of their Blood Moon Division!

“Pass the order down. We will set off today... and head to Xuanling Sect!” Ye Qingtang said strictly.

“Yes!”

Everyone replied in uniformity.

The Blood Moon Sect was indeed extremely efficient. In just an hour, hundreds of Blood Moon Sect members were gathered.

As the Blood Moon Elder witnessed everything, he was rather astonished. Ye Qingtang’s bold scheme actually succeeded for real.

Currently, Ye Qingtang was seated in a huge, red carriage.

Eight large demonic beasts had a huge metal chain on their necks as they pulled the carriage while moving forward. The Blood Moon Division Head and Branch Masters walked briskly by each side of the red carriage.

“Xuanling Sect... wait for me!” Ye Qingtang clenched her fists tightly with icy eyes.

...

At the same time, on Drifting Cloud Island.

A black demonic air surged in the sky, and rocks floated in the sky due to the resulting wild wind. It was like a scene in Hell, with almost no living being in the area due to the brutal force of the evil spirit.

Sometime later, the demonic air slowly dispersed, and a male appeared in the center.

Almost instantly, an ancient might suddenly exploded from the male’s body as though it was the reappearance of a true god from the primordial era that frightened the world and all beings.

A dark green pair of eyes gazed at the sky as though they could see through eons.

Long black hair cascaded down to his waist and swayed in the wind with an imposing aura.

Indifference was filled on Han Cangming’s face. As he waved, the remaining demonic aura vanished in an instant.

The spirit energy in this land... was ultimately not enough to repair his crumbling body...

Han Cangming was in deep thought. The veins on his neck reddened to a piercing sight.

“Your Highness.” Sometime later, Mu Su walked forward respectfully.

“Speak,” Han Cangming said without emotions.

“Recently, Lady Ye headed to the Blood Moon Sect...” Mu Su spoke. His Highness’s condition was very unstable these days, and even if he wished to leave Drifting Cloud Island, it was extremely difficult. His body would probably shatter should he be just a little careless.

After Ye Qingtang appeared on Drifting Cloud Island the other time, His Highness ordered him to send someone to observe Ye Qingtang's condition.

Blood Moon Sect?

Han Cangming was indifferent.

"It is the sect that person founded a thousand years ago."

"That's right," Mu Su nodded and said. "I learned that Yunxiao Sect has sent powerful figures in the sect to exterminate Xuanling Sect. I don't know if it has any relations with Lady Ye heading to Blood Moon Sect."

Chapter 523: The Oncoming Storm (2)

Mu Su was rather worried. The Blood Moon Holy Lord was once the supreme being on this land and was like a God in everyone's eyes. Could it be that Lady Ye had some relations with him?

"Your Highness, it is best for us to not interfere in the battle between the sects of this mainland this time. Your Highness's powers must not be disclosed at all especially. Otherwise... if the Heavenly Emperor senses it... I'm afraid..." Mu Su had a look of worry.

Without the Heart of the Demon God, His Highness was no longer the Heavenly Emperor's opponent and even had to rely on the faint power of faith to sustain his broken body.

Moreover, there was a surge of the Aura of the Evil in His Highness's body. If the Heavenly Emperor located His Highness now, the situation would be far from encouraging...

Han Cangming frowned slightly without saying anything.

Looking at His Highness's expression, Mu Su had some guesses in his heart and said immediately, "Your Highness, how about I undertake the task of protecting Lady Ye's safety?"

Han Cangming's deep green eyes shut slowly, and he gave a slight nod.

"The battle between Xuanling Sect and Yunxiao Sect..." Mu Su probed.

"There's no need to be involved in it," Han Cangming said without emotions.

"Noted," Mu Su received the orders and said again. "Your Highness, the preparations for the item that you wanted previously are already about completed. The Crimson Blood Pool should be constructed in a few months."

As long as the Crimson Blood Pool was constructed, His Highness's body would be stable, and he could step out of Drifting Cloud Island.

Han Cangming nodded lightly.

Then, Mu Su finally retreated.

...

At this instant, the sound of war drums reverberated in Xuanling Sect.

The Xuanling war flag was flown in the sky. Over ten inner sect disciples with determined expressions in their eyes hit the war drums.

The Grand Elder, Sect Master, and other high-ranked executives stood above the Hall.

“Report!”

Suddenly, a Xuanling Sect ran over and knelt on a knee. “Yunxiao Sect is less than fifty miles away from Xuanling Sect and could reach in one hour!”

“Fifty miles...”

A few internal affairs elders looked at the Grand Elder.

“Activate the Sect Protection Formation!” The Grand Elder narrowed his eyes slightly as he ordered.

As he finished his sentence, Elder Mo and the other internal affairs elders started the Sect Protection Array Formation with combined forces.

Xuanling Sect had a long heritage, and although it could not be compared to Yunxiao Sect, it was not to be belittled as well.

Very quickly, golden rays enveloped the entire Xuanling Sect.

“What about the Heavenly Elimination Formation!”

An internal affairs elder questioned.

“The Heavenly Elimination Formation is laid!”

Hundreds of wardens replied uniformly.

“What about the Earth Killing Formation!”

“The Earth Killing Formation is laid!”

At that point, Xuanling Sect had already made full preparations. No matter how powerful one was on this mainland, they had to pay a certain price if they wished to casually destroy a sect!

There was at least a thousand years of history for all sects. How could the heritage that the ancestors left behind be destroyed so easily!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The war drums rang continuously, causing one to rise with force and spirit.

“Hoot!”

Suddenly, a long cry of a demonic beast echoed at the scene.

The Xuanling Sect disciples looked up in astonishment.

A gigantic demonic beast of a bird species flapped its wings. Its body was like a mountain range that extended for miles while its voice was extremely horrifying and could crush rocks.

A black glint emerged in that demonic beast's eyes. As its wings flapped, wild winds were stirred up in the surroundings, resembling a natural disaster.

"Yunxiao Sect... Sect protector divine beast!

The people from Xuanling Sect were stunned.

The aura of that divine beast seemed to have reached Yin Yang True Lord already, meaning it was one of the most formidable demonic beasts on this mainland!

Chapter 524: The Oncoming Storm (3)

On this mainland, a sect's strength was not merely judged based on the skills of the high-ranking executives but more by the heritage passed down from a thousand years ago.

For example, that divine beast was one piece of Yunxiao Sect's heritage, and even the Yunxiao Sect Master might not be as powerful as this divine beast!

From a certain degree, Yin Yang True Lord already represented an almost unparalleled force!

"Yunxiao Sect... They truly want to exterminate the entire Xuanling Sect..." An internal affairs elder sighed as he looked at the demonic beast which was large enough to cover the entire sky.

Even the divine beast was activated, and Yunxiao Sect's intention to annihilate Xuanling Sect was extremely clear.

Elder Mo and the rest fell into silence as well.

In just a while, a scarlet figure appeared.

A scarlet Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix arrived slowly. Its eyes were filled with disdain as it glanced across the Xuanling Sect people in the golden formation.

An aloof and arrogant girl stood on the Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix.

"Yunxiao Sect's Ye You..."

A Xuanling Sect warden frowned slightly.

Yunxiao Sect's Ye You was the Sect Master's most doted disciple. She possessed an extremely rare martial talent and possessed a blue spirit root. Currently, because her blue spirit root could automatically absorb the spirit energy in the air, her skills had improved extremely quickly.

If Ye Qingtang were present, she would have sensed that the current Ye You had advanced quite a fair bit from when she was on Drifting Cloud Island. Back then on Drifting Cloud Island, Ye You was still at the

First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, but in such a short span of time, Ye You's cultivation base had already entered the early-stage of the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three.

In at most fifteen minutes, more and more demonic beasts that ferried Yunxiao Sect elders and wardens arrived.

On the back of the divine beast stood a young male. He appeared to be a little younger than thirty and had defined features, yet his every movement exuded destructive martial aura.

"Yunxiao Sect's internal affairs elder... the once number one genius of Yunxiao Sect, Li Chenfeng?!"

Elder Mo looked at that young male and frowned tightly.

Ten years ago, Li Chenfeng was Yunxiao Sect's number one genius, and ten years on, he had already become Yunxiao Sect's internal affairs elder. It was evident that Li Chenfeng was no ordinary person.

At that instant, many Yunxiao Sect disciples were standing in the air. There were at least a hundred of them, and every one of them was Yunxiao Sect's elites whose martial skills were at least at the mid-stage of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Within Xuanling Sect, the sound of the war drums was even more powerful, and every thunderous drum seemed to hit everyone's heart.

Every Xuanling Sect disciple retrieved weapons and Dharma treasures that they favored from the Treasure Pavilion. Some of the inner sect disciples whose skills were higher wielded black-grade spirit weapons and were burning with fighting spirit.

At this instant, Xuanling Sect faced a calamity, and the Treasure Pavilion was opened up at no charge. Even though the disciples' skills were not as good as those of Yunxiao Sect disciples, the difference was made up with the divine weapons and Dharma treasures.

In contrast, although Yunxiao Sect disciples were skilled, Yunxiao Sect's Treasure Pavilion would never be opened to the disciples for free.

"Yunxiao Sect's envoy is here. Xuanling Sect's Grand Elder better come out to pay respects quickly!" At that instant, a Yunxiao Sect warden stood in the air proudly as he ordered coldly while overlooking below.

Elder Mo sneered coldly. "Why is the distinguished Yunxiao Sect visiting us?"

"Your Xuanling Sect is so audacious to injure my sect's disciples. Today, you all must give us, Yunxiao Sect, an explanation," the Yunxiao Sect warden said.

Chapter 525: What is a Sect (1)

“Oh... Who is the disciple that you mentioned?” The Xuanling Sect Master smiled.

“Too many to be counted,” the Yunxiao Sect warden said.

“That’s rare. We caught a spy not long ago named Fu Lingtian. He has been killed by us. There was one more person called Ning Luo and was saved by two of the Yunxiao Sect disciples. Were you talking about them?” the Xuanling Sect Master said.

“Humph! Don’t talk so much. Your sect has committed too many sins. You better open the protection array and hand over one disciple.” The Yunxiao Sect warden shouted coldly.

“Oh? Which disciple do you want?” The Xuanling Sect Master still smiled and asked.

“Ye Qingtang!”

“What a joke! Why would I hand over my sect’s disciple to you?!” the Xuanling Sect Master said coldly.

“Ye Qingtang of your sect has committed many crimes. She killed my sect master’s disciple Yue Tiancheng and elder’s disciple Li Jiwu. She even hurt ten of my sect disciples,” the Yunxiao Sect warden said.

Everyone of the Xuanling Sect was stunned after his words. Qin Huan’s and Zhu Changge’s faces were full of surprise.

“What joke is this?”

“They want to frame Junior Sister Ye?!”

“Humph, what a joke! Yue Tiancheng and Li Jiwu both possessed the Martial Qi Level Three ability. How could Junior Sister Ye be able to kill them?!”

Xuanling Sect’s disciples shouted in rage.

Qin Huan and Zhu Changge stared at each other in confusion.

They had witnessed Ye Qingtang’s terrifying fighting ability. They could believe that Ye Qingtang managed to kill Yue Tiancheng and Li Jiwu.

However, no one could confirm whether what the Yunxiao Sect warden said was the truth.

Everyone knew clearly that whether or not Ye Qingtang killed any Yunxiao Sect’s disciples, it was just an excuse. The Yunxiao Sect would not let go of the Xuanling Sect. It was destined that the Yunxiao Sect wanted to kill everyone in the Xuanling Sect the day they discovered Yunxiao Sect’s secrets.

Ye Qingtang was just an excuse.

Even if the Xuanling Sect handed over Ye Qingtang, the Yunxiao Sect would not stop killing the rest as well.

“Xuanling Sect, we’ll give you fifteen minutes to hand over Ye Qingtang. Time starts now!” one of the Yunxiao Sect’s elders said coldly.

“It’s not necessary. If Ye Qingtang really killed your sect’s disciples, I will say that’s an excellent kill!” The Xuanling Sect Master’s eyes were cold, and he waved his hand.

Everyone was silent after he finished his sentences.

“Excellent kill!”

Soon, the Xuanling Sect disciples broke the silence and shouted together.

“Excellent kill!”

“Excellent kill!”

“Excellent kill!”

Thousands of voices were like deafening thunder that exploded in the sky

It was the truth that the Yunxiao Sect wanted to kill everyone in the Xuanling Sect. The fight was inevitable, and that made the Yunxiao Sect the enemy. Was it not excellent that Ye Qingtang killed the enemy sect’s disciples?

“You... deserve to be dead.”

Li Chenfeng, who sat on top of the Yunxiao Sect’s divine beast, said his first few words.

“You... deserve to be dead.”

“You... deserve to be dead.”

“You... deserve to be dead.”

The few hundreds of Yunxiao Sect’s inner sect disciples shouted together.

“Today will be the fall of Xuanling Sect,” an elder of the Yunxiao Sect said, and a cold glint shone in his eyes.

The sect master said that they must catch Ye Qingtang today no matter what happened. If not because of that, they would not have wasted so much time to talk to the Xuanling Sect.

Chapter 526: What is a Sect (2)

“What do we do when our friends come?”

Elder Huang of the outer sect shouted.

“We welcome them with the best wine!”

“What do we do when our enemies come?”

...

“We use our blood to soak Xuanling’s flag!”

...

“We use our heart to light Xuanling’s anger!”

...

“We use our hands to hit Xuanling’s drums!”

...

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Thousands of disciples shouted together. The fighting spirit was so intense in their eyes that death was not something that they were afraid of.

“Kill everyone of the Xuanling Sect!”

Li Chenfeng’s eyes were full of disdain. He sat on the divine beast and commanded.

Few hundreds of Yunxiao Sect disciples immediately dashed towards Xuanling Sect.

Boom!

Weapons were waving in the sky and landed on the protection array of Xuanling Sect. The golden rays of lights did not go out but were getting more intense.

Even the smallest sect contained huge power and backups. If not, why would they establish the sect!

The golden array formation was the protection formation of the Xuanling Sect. It would not be easy even if a Yin Yang True Lord wanted to break it.

The hitting sound of the weapons was heard above the void. Hundreds of Yunxiao Sect disciples combined their power, trying to break the protection golden array.

However...

Only small ripples appeared on the golden formation.

“Xuanling Sect... has some power,” one of the Yunxiao Sect elders said coldly.

Swoosh!

The elder flew downward and concentrated all his primordial qi at the golden formation.

“Oh...?!”

The elder was shocked as the golden formation was still intact.

“Please let the divine beast attack!”

The elder looked towards Li Chenfeng.

Clank!

The divine beast attacked with its beak instantly. It seemed to be the most terrifying weapon in the world and pecked towards the golden array formation.

Boom!

Boom!

Ripples appeared constantly on the golden formation as the divine beast attacked. After a dozen attacks, the golden rays of lights seemed to be dimmer.

The golden array formation was broken under the attack from the divine beast's beak after ten minutes. Golden rays of lights filled the sky and dropped like golden rain.

"Kill!"

Few hundred Yunxiao Sect disciples rushed into the Xuanling Sect the moment the golden array formation was broken.

"Turn on the Heaven Elimination Formation!" The Xuanling Sect Master shouted.

A ray of illusory light appeared suddenly and formed into a net when he finished his words. It wrapped towards the Yunxiao Sect disciples.

The few hundreds of Yunxiao Sect disciples sensed the terrifying power of the illusory light. Their faces suddenly changed, and they backed off.

However...

A few elite inner sect disciples of the Yunxiao Sect could not escape on time and were surrounded by the net.

The illusory light chopped those elite disciples of the Yunxiao Sect into pieces at a speed that could be witnessed by the naked eye. Blood spurted everywhere.

"Heaven Elimination Formation?"

One of the Yunxiao Sect elders frowned.

"Turn on the Earth Killing Formation!" The Xuanling Sect Master commanded again suddenly.

The ground at the Xuanling Sect suddenly turned into a pool of blood at the next second. Hundreds of hands of blood condensed from the pool of blood.

Before the Yunxiao Sect wardens and the elite disciples could figure out what was happening, they were caught by the hands of blood and dragged into the pool of blood.

The pool of blood was like a swamp. Once someone sank into it, struggling would accelerate their death.

Apparently, the few Yunxiao Sect disciples and wardens were not clear about that. They struggled to get rid of the pool of blood but eventually were submerged.

One of the Yunxiao Sect elders tried to suppress the power of the formations after witness their terrifying ability.

However, the Yunxiao Sect elder looked down on the power of the two formations. One of his arms was chopped off by the Heaven Elimination Formation.

Chapter 527 What is a Sect (3)

Though the price was huge, the Yunxiao Sect elder managed to destroy the two array formations.

“Xuanling Sect... I really looked down on their power and background!”

The elder who lost an arm gritted his teeth.

The Xuanling Sect had killed near ten of their elite inner sect disciples, three sect wardens, and one of his arms before they even engaged in the fight!

From what the Yunxiao Sect knew in the past, Xuanling Sect’s quality was the worst compared to that of the Wind Moon Sect and the Qinglin Sect. That was the reason why they thought that Xuanling Sect’s power and background was the worst as well.

However...

The Yunxiao Sect elders and the wardens realized that they were wrong only at this moment.

Xuanling Sect’s power and background were not ordinary.

Rare array formations like the Golden Formation, Heaven Elimination Formation, and the Earth Killing Formation could not be used by weak sects.

Xuanling Sect’s power was definitely not the weakest in the three sects. It might be the strongest!

After the two formations were destroyed by the Yunxiao Sect elder with the price of an arm, Yunxiao Sect disciples and wardens rushed inside without any concern.

“Kill everyone who intrudes the Xuanling Sect!”

Feng Moli’s body turned into a ball of red flame and dashed towards the Yunxiao Sect disciples.

Whiz!

Whiz!

Whiz!

Those stronger inner sect disciples of Xuanling Sect rushed along with Feng Moli towards the Yunxiao Sect disciples immediately. The voices seemed to be able to break through the sky and exploded beside one’s ears.

Feng Moli’s ability was among the top ten in the Xuanling Sect. He was also one of the ten core disciples of the sect. He had entered the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two and possessed a fire-elemental Paragon Skill. After the Treasure Pavilion was opened, he took out a dream fire-elemental weapon. His Paragon Skill was strengthened by a few times with the weapon as the source.

One of the Yunxiao Sect disciples moved swiftly and blocked Feng Moli's way. His cold eyesight landed on Feng Moli, and it was full of disdain

Swoosh!

He pulled out his sword and slashed down towards Feng Moli.

In almost a split second, Feng Moli's body turned into flames and spread out.

"The Paragon Skill?!"

Some Yunxiao Sect disciples also paid attention over.

The Paragon Skill was rare in the Yunxiao Sect as well. Only two people possessed the Paragon Skill.

One of them was the Holy Lady Ye You, and the other one was Ning Luo.

When Ning Luo was on the undercover mission at the Xuanling Sect, he purposely hid his Paragon Skill. However, the Yunxiao Sect knew about that.

Once cultivators understood the Paragon Skill, it could compensate for the differences in cultivation levels. They could kill someone of higher levels easily. Now that Feng Moli possessed the Xuanling Sect's fire-elemental weapon, his power was too great to be defended.

"Scorching Sun!"

Soon, flames concentrated in the air and reformed Feng Moli's body. He said the words softly and extended his index finger. Huge scorching flames were concentrated. The flames were like the burning sun in the sky.

The flame dashed into the sky at the next second. It swiped through the sky swiftly, and the air seemed to evaporate under the high temperature.

The Yunxiao Sect disciple frowned and tried to defend the flame with his sword.

Boom!

The sun-like flames exploded, and that disciple took a few steps back under the force.

A few Yunxiao Sect disciples rushed over when they witnessed there was someone of the Xuanling Sect who possessed the Paragon Skill.

"It's none of your business when Junior Brother Feng is in a one-on-one fight!"

A furious roar spread through the place, and a man used his physical power to hit one of the Yunxiao Sect disciples who intended to interfere away.

Chapter 528 What is a Sect (4)

The man was strong and wore a bamboo hat. There was a ferocious scar beside his eyes.

"Senior Brother Yuanhu! His ability is the second in the inner sect. He has reached the peak of the Third Heaven of the Martial Qi Level Two!"

Many inner sect disciples were excited when they saw Yuanhu appeared.

“How dare you!”

One of the Yunxiao Sect’s inner sect elites had eyes filled with anger.

The Xuanling Sect disciples’ abilities could not even be compared to those of the Yunxiao Sect disciples, but they relied on the treasure and weapons of the Xuanling Sect to increase their own abilities.

“Fierce Bell!”

The Yunxiao Sect disciple threw a copper bell into the air.

The small bell increased in size once it was released into the sky. It only took two breaths’ time for it to be insanely huge. Deafening bell rings filled the sky, and the bell pressed down towards Yuanhu.

The huge bell was also a Dharma treasure.

Before the huge bell could press down, a huge cyan palm appeared in the sky.

Boom!

A deafening sound exploded in the sky. The cyan palm headed towards the huge bell, and they hit each other heavily.

Yuanhu and the rest took the gap to step back and avoided the attack from the bell.

The cyan palm was withdrawn by a young man after seeing that the Xuanling Sect disciples had escaped.

“Mo Changkong... Senior Brother Mo!”

The young man was handsome and sophisticated, but he was not dressed in a Xuanling Sect disciple’s attire.

Many Xuanling Sect inner sect disciples felt delighted when they saw the young man. They headed towards him.

“Sect Master, Mo Changkong is here.”

The young man held the cyan print and greeted the Sect Master.

“Good!”

The Xuanling Sect Master nodded. A smile passed his eyes as he stared at the young man.

Mo Changkong was Elder Mo’s son and the previous top disciple of Xuanling Sect. His ability surpassed everyone else’s, and he had left the sect many years ago. Now that the sect was in danger, he came back to help.

Elder Mo felt rejoiced as he saw Mo Changkong. He was not only his son but also one of his disciples like Ye Qingtang of which he felt most proud.

Mo Changkong scanned around and looked at the Xuanling Sect inner sect disciples, He wielded his hand. “Kill!”

Ten of the Xuanling Sect disciples headed forward instantly.

Yun Shu, Lin Long, and Gu Yanqiu, together with the other outer sect disciples who remained, did not join the fight. They were in charge of helping those injured disciples.

“Ow!”

Large amounts of blood spurted out of one Xuanling Sect disciple’s mouth as he lay in front of Yun Shu.

“I’m sorry...” Yun Shu gritted his teeth. He felt that he was so helpless for the first time as he saw the blood on his hands.

“Live... You must live...”

The disciple held Yun Shu’s and Lin Long’s hands tightly. It seemed that he used all his strength to finish the words.

His arms fell to the ground as he finished his words. His eyes were still open as if he was not willing to accept his death.

Lin Long’s head was filled with the scenes of the disciples of both inner and outer sect gathering and celebrating yesterday as she witnessed the corpses around her.

However, the beating sounds of the drum pulled her back to the harsh reality.

Though Xuanling Sect had a lot of disciples, not everyone had weapons.

The treasures and divine weapons in the Treasure Pavilion were limited. Disciples whose abilities were weaker were all willing to give the divine weapons to those stronger. Only those who were strong were able to exploit the divine weapons completely.

There were quite a few injuries at Xuanling Sect, but the Yunxiao Sect also lost ten inner sect elites.

Chapter 529 What is a Sect (5)

The leaders of the two sects did not move at all.

The Grand Elder and the Sect Master stared at the divine beast of Yunxiao Sect constantly. If they took a move first and did not manage to stop the divine beast, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The Xuanling Sect Master gritted his teeth. It was not that they did not want to attack... they could not!

The Sect Master’s eyes were red as he saw those who died during the fight. He bowed to them, and that was the only thing he could do now. He felt so helpless and blamed himself constantly.

The fight between the two sects could be compared to the ones among the dynasty. He could not do things based on his feelings. He could only bear with them no matter how painful they were.

Feng Moli’s body flew and was knocked onto a rock at one of the corners in the sect.

Feng Moli slowly got up in the debris. Blood spilled out of his mouth.

He was the renowned tyrant in the inner sect, but now, he was using his life to fight and to guard the sect.

One Yunxiao Sect disciple who dressed in a white robe walked towards Feng Moli. His eyes were indifferent, and he held a yellow-grade weapon.

“The Paragon Skill... is strong. You could use it to block three hundred of my moves, and it even killed my Senior Brother,” the man said softly.

Feng Moli gnashed his teeth.

Swoosh!

The man chopped his sword down at Feng Moli.

A cyan sword glint appeared suddenly and hit the Yunxiao Sect disciple. He flew away under the force.

“Moli, are you alright!”

Zhu Changge went forward and helped Feng Moli to get up. “Thank you...” Feng Moli said.

“You should thank the black-grade spirit weapon in my hand.” Zhu Changge smiled.

Feng Moli sized the cyan sword up, and the sword released terrifying force.

There were ten black-grade spirit weapons in the Treasure Pavilion. The one in Zhu Changge’s hand was one of them.

“How dare you!”

The disciple who was hit by the sword aura opened his eyes wide in rage and shouted.

Swoosh!

Two Xuanling Sect inner sect disciples took a leap and landed.

There was one man and one woman. Both of them held black-grade divine weapons. The sword was pure black, and the knife was pure red.

The knife and the sword chopped down at the same time and released dazzling luster. The forces combined and produced a super strong attack.

Boom!

The Yunxiao Sect disciple exploded into pieces under the force before he realized what was going on.

“Sun Scorching Knife and the Moon Ice Sword... so powerful...”

Feng Moli was totally shocked.

The one holding the Sun Scorching Knife was the current top disciple of Xuanling Sect, Han Qingyun. The woman was one of the core disciples, Su Xin.

“The Sun Scorching Knife and the Moon Ice Sword are the strongest black-grade weapons in our sect. We could show the greatest power of the two weapons all because of our love,” Han Qingyun said softly.

Su Xin’s face was slightly red.

“Only people whose hearts are connected can show the greatest power of the Sun Scorching Knife and the Moon Ice Sword. Senior Brother, Senior Sister Su Xin’s and your abilities are able to use the weapons completely and pose threats to the elders of the Yunxiao Sect...” Zhu Changge said.

Han Qingyun was the top disciple of Xuanling Sect this year. His ability was comparable to that of Xuanling Sect elders. Su Xin’s ability was slightly lower but not by a big difference. When the two of them combined their powers with the Yin Yang weapons, the Yunxiao Sect disciples had no other ways besides death as they did not possess any treasures and only their own cultivation skills.

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“Senior Brother Feng!”

Very quickly, Yun Shu, Lin Long, and a team of outer sect disciples hurried over. Lin Long and the rest rapidly cleaned and bandaged Feng Moli’s wounds while Yun Shu took out a healing elixir for Feng Moli to consume.

This was Xuanling Sect’s territory, and naturally, the sect would go all out in providing elixirs.

After consuming the pill, Feng Moli’s complexion turned a little better.

“Humph!”

Then, a cold scoff sounded from the air. The elder whose arm was chopped off previously brought a demonic beast that Yunxiao Sect raised, and they descended into Xuanling Sect.

The demonic beast roared and barged into the crowd of Xuanling Sect disciples, slaughtering a few outer sect disciples who were providing first aid. The inner sect disciples who were heavily injured were shocked. Before they could take out a Dharma treasure to counter-attack, they were already torn into pieces by the demonic beast

Seeing that the Yunxiao Sect elder with a severed arm descended from the sky with a demonic beast, killing a few outer sect disciples and severely injured senior disciples, the Xuanling Sect inner sect elites in the surroundings felt their eyes redden. They charged forward at the same time and used the Dharma treasure in their hands, wanting to fight them with all their might.

“Get lost!”

The elder with a severed arm shouted sternly, sending a strange sound wave which had many ripples.

Very quickly, the numerous inner sect elites stopped in their tracks at an instant and hugged their heads in agony. Blood flowed out from their noses and ears.

Immediately, Elder Qin rushed forward with a blue gourd in his hand. In an instant, all the sound waves were dismissed by that blue gourd.

“Oh?” The Yunxiao Sect elder with a severed arm was slightly stunned to see the blue gourd in Elder Qin’s hand. “I said that... Xuanling Sect’s heritage is not bad, but I didn’t expect that it would actually have such a Dharma treasure...”

Elder Qin did not bother with him as he looked at his surroundings and shouted with a frown. "Where is the first aid team!"

After hearing Elder Qin, several outer sect disciples dashed over.

"Bring them down to treat them," Elder Qin said with a low voice.

"Yes!"

The leader of the outer sect disciples nodded and hurriedly ordered people to support those injured inner sect elites.

"We... still can continue to fight!"

An elite disciple was unwilling to give up and struggled to stand up. However, with just a small action, large amounts of blood seeped out of his wound, and his complexion was as pale as paper.

"That's right... This small injury is not worth mentioning. At the sect's critical juncture, how can we..." Another elite disciple used a sword to support himself up.

"Nonsense!" Elder Qin waved a hand and cut their sentences short. "Retreat down and heal your injuries!"

"Yes..."

The inner sect disciples gritted their teeth and could only retreat with the support of the outer sect disciples.

"Hold on!"

Suddenly, an inner sect disciple stopped and looked towards a Xuanling Sect disciple who was in battle.

"Senior Brother Li, receive the Dharma treasure, Purple Golden Rod!"

With a shout, she threw the Dharma treasure in her hand to a Xuanling Sect disciple.

"Many thanks!"

After catching it, Senior Brother Li was slightly shaken. He tightened his grip on the Purple Golden Rod quietly, and a grateful expression could be seen on his face.

Immediately, the injured inner sect disciples followed successively and threw their Dharma treasures to the inner sect disciples nearby.

"Senior Brother Wang, receive the Dharma treasure, Black Sky Seal!"

"Junior Sister Zhou, receive the Dharma treasure, Demon Binding Rope!"

"Junior Brother Lin, receive the Dharma treasure, Turquoise Heart Lock!"

The precious Dharma treasures were handed over one by one. After they saw the inner sect disciples catching their Dharma treasures successfully, those injured elite disciples finally retreated in disappointment.

