

## Chapter 1857

Ambrose gripped his Tyrant Hammer tightly. He was about to rush forward to stand in front of Eira.

However, he stopped in his tracks and frowned.

‘I feel strange.’

He had felt fine before that, but at that moment, he felt weak; he could not exert any internal energy. It was as if his energy field had been suppressed. It was a clear sign that he had been poisoned!

Ambrose was stunned; he could barely stand properly.

When Megan saw him, she was proud of herself. She smiled and asked, “Your Highness, what happened? Did you have too

much wine?”

No matter how stupid Ambrose was, he realized that had happened. He glared at Megan and yelled, “Megan, did you drug my wine?”

Megan chuckled and smiled. She nodded; she was pleased with herself. “Yes, I did poison you. However, only your wine has been poisoned in the entire hall.”

‘What?’

Ambrose was surprised and furious. He was also extremely shocked. Megan had poisoned him—what a vile woman!

What was that poison? It was so powerful that he did not even notice it!

Megan smiled widely. She took an exquisite jade flask as she looked at Ambrose. Then, she said proudly, “Your Highness, I know

your strength. You would have found out if it were any ordinary poison. So, I used a magical potion called the Scattered Energy Pill.

The Scattered Energy Pill was one of the world's most magical poison. It had only appeared in the myth! The victim's internal energy would vanish into thin air; they would not be able to use it at all—it was just like its name.

Ever since Ambrose became a prince, he had been extremely cautious in his movements. However, he had been distracted, so he did not notice the poison in the wine. He did not expect that Megan would poison him with such a potent poison—the Scattered Energy Pill.

Ambrose was shocked and furious.

The Scattered Energy Pill was extremely

rare. Legend mentioned that its recipe had been lost a few hundred years ago. No one expected that Megan would have such a thing.

“Why are you doing this?” Ambrose was extremely stunned and furious. He glared at Megan and yelled angrily.

He was the New World’s Prince, and he was of high status. He did not expect that Megan would use such dirty ploys to trick him.

What an embarrassment!

He was also enraged because he had treated her as a friend.

Megan did not panic when she felt Ambrose’s rage. She smiled and said, “Why are you angry, Your Highness? You are my friend too. I still think about how we can join forces to create a beautiful future. It’s a pity that you have been mesmerized by this

b\*tch.”

Then, Megan smiled and continued to say, “Let me tell you the truth. The Moon Gazing Banquet was a trap to lure Eira here. I had to do something to your wine so that you won’t cause any trouble. I’m sorry you have to suffer for a little while.”

Ambrose was so furious that he trembled. “Great! That’s just great, Megan! Aren’t you afraid that the New World’s army will come for the Emei Sect?”

At that moment, Ambrose regretted his decision terribly—Megan had suggested that he retreat his army, and he had done just that.

If he had known earlier, he would have let the army set up camp at the base of the mountain.

Megan smiled. “Your Highness, you’d need

a reason to dispatch an entire army. You're an outsider, yet you insist on meddling in Emei's affairs. Also, you are trying to protect a b\*stard. Would that not affect your reputation? Or Emei's? Also, if your father were to know the truth, do you think he would still send an army?"

"You—"

Ambrose's face paled; he was speechless.

It was true. He was there to capture Darryl, but Aurora's matter delayed him.

His father would be livid if he were to know about that.

Megan did not bother to say anything else. She waved her hands. "Take Eira down. But don't hurt her, in case you'd break His Highness' heart."

## Chapter 1858

Then, Megan sat down in a relaxed mood.

There were so many strong cultivators against Eira; she did not need to do anything herself.

Woola!

Upon her command, the cultivators released their internal energy as they rushed forward toward Eira!

All those cultivators were the top in their sects. Their aura was so powerful that the air distorted. It was a terrifying sight.

“Eira!”

Ambrose’s eyes reddened as he yelled out loud. He wanted to help, but he was

extremely weak; he could not exert any force. So, he could only watch in panic.

Eira stood there calmly. There was no emotion on her exquisite face. She did not panic, and she looked arrogant instead.

“Flowing Cloud Sword!”

Eira spat those three words coldly. Then, she waved her long sword in her hands gently.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the weather in the main hall changed. The next moment, an extremely strong current of aura erupted from Eira’s long sword and attacked the cultivators!

“Argh, my hand!”

“Argh!”



In the blink of an eye, the cultivators wailed in pain. They stumbled backward, and their faces were pale. All of them were injured!

Eira had cast a technique from the Immortal Pure Scripture. She did not attack them too violently since they were her fellow cultivators, and there were some Emei members in that group as well.

Otherwise, they would have laid in a pool of their own blood.

The crowd gasped!

Was that the same girl who had jumped off a cliff a few days ago out of desperation? How did her powers become so terrifying in a few short days?

Woo!

Ambrose took a deep breath as he looked at

Eira in excitement. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

‘How did she become so amazing? That’s great! Megan can’t do much to her.’

Megan immediately stood up. She shuddered as she glared at Eira in disbelief.

‘That’s a technique from the Immortal Pure Scripture! How did she know about that?’

Megan glared at Eira and asked, “Where did you learn that technique? Tell me the truth, else I will not let you off that easily!”

Megan was extremely anxious and also unspeakably frightened.

The Immortal Pure Scripture was from Zhang Jue, but she had already killed him. So, she should be the only person in the

entire world to know about that technique.

However, it was apparent that Eira had used the Flowing Cloud Sword technique from the Immortal Pure Scripture.

## Chapter 1859

At that moment, Megan suddenly remembered what Fanny had told her. They had hunted Eira and chased her until they reached a cliff. Then, she jumped and fell into Lu Bu's ancient tomb.

When she heard about that, Megan did not take extra notice about it. After all, Lu Bu's ancient tomb was filled with traps. Eira would be extremely lucky if she did not die immediately.

However, it seemed like Eira had been after she dropped into Lu Bu's ancient tomb, and then she had stumbled into Zhang Jue's cellar.

Did Eira find the Immortal Pure Scripture manual was on Zhang Jue's body?

At that moment, Megan still did not know

that she did not manage to kill Zhang Jue.

“Megan.”

Eira sneered at her. “If you did nothing wrong, then you should not be afraid. Are you panicking because you saw me use the Immortal Pure Scripture?”

Then, Eira scanned her surroundings and roared, “Listen up, everyone! Your Alliance Master, who you highly respect, is a vile, shameless, and vicious woman. Let me tell you a story about how Megan learned the Immortal Pure Scripture!”

Then, Eira recounted the story of how she met Zhang Jue in detail.

‘What?’

When Eira was finished with her story, Megan shuddered. Her expression looked

extremely ugly.

‘Zhang Jue is not dead?’

Wow!

At the same time, the entire main hall was in an uproar. It did not matter if they were from Emei or the other sects; all of them looked at Megan in shock.

Cultivators emphasized credibility and righteousness.

If that were true, then Megan was the opposite of all of that. They would not forgive her if she had killed Zhang Jue.

It was a joke to have such a person as their Alliance Master.

The crowd looked at each other and discussed among themselves in hushed tones. They finally saw Megan in a different

light.

However, no one dared to question her. After all, all the powerful cultivators had consumed her Dark Day Pill. Their lives were still in her hands; none of them wanted to die.

Megan snapped back to her senses; she smiled ambiguously at Eira. “Wow, b\*tch! You can sure make up a great story. Then, let me ask you—you said that I did not kill Zhang Jue off. Where is he then?”

Megan looked at the main hall entrance when she asked that question. She looked calm, but she was extremely nervous.

If Zhang Jue were there, then she was finished.

However, Megan was a smart woman. She bet that Zhang Jue was not there. Otherwise,

he would have already shown himself.

As expected, Eira's face had hints of disappointment. She replied coldly, "My master has been trapped for far too long. He left the tomb and traveled the world."

Then, Eira bit her lips and said, "But don't feel lucky just yet. I can deal with you by myself. I don't even need my master here."

Megan chuckled. "Lies. Let's see what else can you come up with. The Zhang Jue you mentioned was a person who existed a few thousand years ago. If that were true, why would he not come and seek his revenge?"

Then, Megan looked at the crowd and said, "Don't believe her nonsense. The Immortal Pure Scripture is one of Emei's treasures. Only the Sect Master is qualified to cultivate



this because the manual was too profound. Our previous Sect Masters could not even master this skill.

“However, after I became Sect Master, I was fortunate enough to be able to master the Immortal Pure Scripture. So, I wrote down the techniques to master it. Eira must have stolen it for herself while I was away and cultivated it on her own.

“She had stolen a sect’s cultivation method and lied about it. Yet, she dares to defame me. Despicable!.”

Woo!

Many in the crowd nodded their agreement.

## Chapter 1860

That was the truth.

It seemed like they trusted Megan's words even more. After all, she was the Alliance Master; she would not spew nonsense. As for Eira, even though it was an exciting story, she could not prove it without Zhang Jue.

Megan smiled when she saw their reactions. She looked at Eira arrogantly and said, "The apple doesn't fall far from the tree. When Aurora was still the Sect Master, she seduced a man and gave birth to you, bringing shame to our entire sect. Now, you dare to slander me. You're even worse than your mother."

"You—"

Eira was so furious that she shuddered.

Then, she yelled angrily. "Megan, you knew the truth about that. Those who distort the truths are the most despicable ones!"

Megan did not bother to argue with her. She said coldly, "I do not want to argue with you. Since you came here yourself today, don't even think about leaving!"

Buzz!

A strong aura erupted from Megan's body as she flew toward Eira.

Even though Eira had learned the Immortal Pure Scripture, Megan guessed that the younger woman was not her match. She was much older than Eira and had cultivated for so many years. Eira would not be able to compete with her.

"Turning Ground Sword!"

Megan yelled coldly as she flew upward. The

long sword in her hand blasted a stream of aura at Eira. It sounded like a thunderstorm —it was terrifying.

Megan had cast another technique from the Immortal Pure Scripture.

Woo!

The cultivators there were stunned.

"Alliance Master Castello is a genius in cultivation."

"Yes, she could cast a simple attack, and it sounded like a thunderstorm. Who could block her attack?"

"Eira had stolen Alliance Master Castello's ultimate technique, yet she still dared challenge her. She is clearly seeking death."

The crowd was in a heated discussion; they

were confident that Eira would lose.

Ambrose was also extremely anxious. He continued to look at Eira; he was worried about her.

He believed Eira's story. However, she was still not Megan's match even though she had mastered the Immortal Pure Scripture.

After all, Megan had been Emei's Sect Master for a few years. How could Eira compete with her?

"Turning Ground Sword!"

Right at that moment, Eira yelled out loud too. She flipped her hands and engaged her internal energy. She had cast the same technique as Megan. It might look the same, but there were certain details that were different from Megan's attack.

However, the crowd could not see those minute differences.

Clang!

The next second, both of their swords clashed as a strong rumble of energy exploded throughout the entire main hall.

Megan stumbled a few steps backward—her expression darkened!

"You—"

Megan felt the heaviness in her chest. She stabilized herself before she looked at Eira in shock and anger. Her exquisite face was full of disbelief!

'How is that possible?'

They had cast the same technique, yet there was a big difference in its power! Eira's strength should have been much weaker

than hers!

## Chapter 1861

Eira looked at Megan and said coldly, "Are you surprised? When Master gave you the Immortal Pure Scripture, he deliberately kept a few formulas from you to prevent you from being fickle-minded. The Immortal Pure Scripture you cultivated is incomplete, unlike the one I just performed."

'What?'

Megan shuddered after she heard Eira's words; it was as if she got slapped by an invisible hand. Her face was extremely pale.

The next second, Megan snapped back to her senses and shook her head in disbelief; she said, "No... it's impossible..."

'Eira must be lying to mess with my



mind.'

Megan thought as she bit her lips. Then, she yelled, "Evil b\*tch! Stop talking nonsense! Go to hell!"

Megan clenched her long sword tightly before she thrust it at Eira. The long sword evolved into a spiritual serpent as it charged toward Eira.

Eira did not panic at all. She was ready to parry the attack.

Clang... Clang... Clang...

Megan's and Eira's long swords collided with each other; it made loud, clanging noises. The two of them displayed the Immortal Pure Scripture at the same time. Megan had been quite confident at the beginning, but soon she realized that something was wrong after a few moves.

Every time they fought against each other with the very same techniques, Eira's power was obviously much stronger than Megan's.

Finally, Megan believed Eira.

The Immortal Pure Scripture she learned was incomplete, indeed.

After she figured out the truth, Megan's face darkened. She felt humiliated, and her body trembled uncontrollably in a fury.

Megan was the dignified Alliance Master.

She was so powerful that even the Ice Lady Goddess Aurora, who was well known in the world of cultivators, was not her match.

How could she have been deceived by an old man who had been imprisoned for thousands of years? She could not bear the

shame!

The Immortal Pure Scripture that she had cultivated was incomplete, and she had no chance to beat Eira at all.

What could she do?

While she was flustered, Megan spotted Ambrose, and an idea popped into her head.

Then, Megan shouted, "Fanny!"

Fanny was Megan's loyal follower, so she knew what Megan wanted. She nodded at Megan knowingly.

"Your Highness, I'm sorry," Fanny yelped. She raised her jade-like hand and slammed it down on Ambrose.

F\*ck!

Ambrose had his attention on Eira all along.

He did not expect Fanny to sneak an attack on him. He was completely taken aback. He wanted to dodge it, but he could not muster any of his internal energy. How could he have avoided it?

"Boom!"

Fanny's palm landed squarely on Ambrose. There was a muffled grunt, and Ambrose was sent flying about a dozen meters away. He coughed out blood as he landed outside the main hall.

Fanny's sneak attack was only to distract Eira, so she had only used about a third of her internal energy. If she had used her full force, Ambrose would have no chance to protect himself. He might have died.

"Brother Ambrose."

Eira trembled and shrieked as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Then, Eira locked her eyes onto Fanny and yelled, "How dare you attack Brother Ambrose! I won't spare you!"

Right after she said that, Eira leapt upward and swiftly aimed her long sword at Fanny.

"Sect Master..."

Fanny shuddered when she perceived the intimidating aura from Eira and her long sword. Fanny's face paled, and she cried out to Megan for help. "Sect Master, help me!"

Fanny's voice was shaky when she cried out desperately in fear.

Eira's strength had improved by leaps and bounds in just a few days; even Megan could not subdue her. So, how could Fanny ward off an attack from Eira?

## Chapter 1862

"What are you afraid of?" Megan replied coldly. Then, she took out a green flute—it was the Jade Fairy Flute.

Megan had no chance to display her Jade Fairy Flute because Eira had subdued her. After Fanny managed to divert Eira's attention, Megan immediately seized the opportunity.

She drew the Jade Fairy Flute, the experts from various sects that were present quickly covered their ears.

They had experienced the power of the Jade Fairy Flute, and they knew how terrifying it was.

Then, Megan mustered her internal energy and sent it into the flute. At the same time, she put the flute to her mouth and began to

play gently.

Woo...

Suddenly, the flute produced a clear and gentle melody.

Buzz!

When the flute sounded, a powerful wave permeated the area, and ripples of rhythm formed in the air!

Eira was almost in front of Fanny when she felt the motion around her. She trembled, and she looked shocked. Eira felt dizzy after she heard the melody; she found it hard to stay on her feet!

It was not only that; her internal energy seemed to have been suppressed too!

Eira stopped in her tracks while she stared wide-eyed at Megan. She was in

astonishment.

'What kind of a flute is this? Why is its melody so terrifying?'

'When did Megan get her hands on this Grand Weapon?'

Megan cracked a sly smile when she noticed she had successfully disturbed Eira's focus with the rhythm of the Jade Fairy Flute. She took advantage of Eira in a panic; Megan lifted her hand and slammed her palm toward Eira!

The speed of the palm was too fast; Eira was affected by the rhythm, so she had no chance to avoid it at all. She could only use her internal energy to greet Megan's palm attack.

Boom!

The two palms collided, and there was a dull



vibration. Eira's body was driven a few steps backward as she winced!

Even though Eira had mastered the Immortal Pure Scriptures and surpassed Megan in terms of skills and techniques, her internal energy was inferior. Aside from her better Immortal Pure Scriptures' techniques, Eira was no match for Megan.

"You—"

Eira felt the tightness in her chest as she struggled to stabilize her body. She looked at Megan in shock and anger; she was in disbelief at what had just happened.

'Megan has no shame! How could she have ordered Fanny to sneak an attack on Brother Ambrose to divert my attention?'

Megan laughed as she sneered at Eira.

She looked at Eira smugly. "So what if you have the perfect Immortal Pure Scripture? You still fell into my hands. Little b\*tch! How dare you fight with me! You are too young and naive!"

Megan charged forward and quickly raised her hand and double-tapped on Eira's acupoints.

Eira stiffened; she could not move at all.

Ambrose was furious when he saw what had happened to Eira. He bellowed, "Eira, you —"

Ambrose was in anguish.

He blamed himself for trusting Megan so much that he had fallen into her trap. Had he insisted on her to release Aurora three days ago, none of that would have happened.

He was caught in dead ends because he could not use his internal energy, and Eira had also been defeated.

"Megan, let go of Eira!" Ambrose's eyes were extremely red. He shouted at Megan; his voice was hoarse!

"Let her go?"

Megan's lips curled into a smile. "I have put so much effort in catching this b\*tch! And I've finally succeeded. Now you want me to let her go? Are you okay, Your Highness?"