

## **My Master 1011**

Chapter 1011:

Ten Kylin heads, each with a different expression, yet all exuding a thick, primordial wildness.

The next moment, the ten Golden Core Phenomena merged into one, and the figures of the ten Kylin seemed to fuse together as well, forming an even larger Kylin.

In an instant, a boundless aura of cruelty, savagery, and wildness swept through the space.

Everyone gazed at the enormous Kylin figure, feeling as if a Saint Beast Kylin from the ancient wilderness had awakened from its slumber, crossing the rivers of history, traveling through countless eras to appear before them.

Zhu Peng seemed to have reached the peak of fury, his rear Golden Core Phenomenon barely emerged when he was about to charge forward.

By his side, Duo Duo seemed to know Zhu Peng's temperament and hastily reached out to grab him, shouting, "Zhu Peng, don't act rashly, don't act rashly. Have you forgotten what my brother and I told you before we came here? We must obey Master's words. Master hasn't spoken yet; you can't strike out."

Although Duo Duo had yet to release her standing position, Zhu Peng knew it was her who had grabbed him. It seemed he was afraid that if he charged out with all his might, he might hurt Duo Duo, or perhaps it was an incredible trust in her, which caused his forward-moving figure to abruptly halt, his face burning with hatred as he looked toward Du Xingchen.

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

All around, including Du Xingchen and even Song Nianzhu, everyone from the Eastern Wasteland was stunned at this moment.

This idiot, he actually was a master of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection!

Could an idiot practice cultivation? And even reach Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection?

Among so many people here, there were only three with the realm of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection. Does this mean, aside from those three, all of them were inferior to an idiot?

Du Xingchen also stood there dumbfounded. This idiot... was also at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection?

Does this mean, he was on par with an idiot?

And what about Cao Zhen? The man was merely a Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill practitioner. How could he have mentored a disciple to reach Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection?

In that instant, his heart filled with doubts and incomprehension.

"Weren't you going to fight?" Cao Zhen glanced at Zhu Peng behind him and said to Du Xingchen, "Just now, didn't you mention you wanted to find someone of matching Cultivation Realm to face my disciple?"

My disciple is at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection. I wonder, are you also at Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection?"

Through their previous conversation, he had discovered that this Du Xingchen had a high status among the people, likely another existence at Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection.

Almost subconsciously, Du Xingchen nodded and said, "Yes, indeed I am at Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection."

Cao Zhen immediately laughed, "Well then, that's perfect. You don't need to look for anyone else. How about facing my disciple in a match? Of course, if you're afraid, you can also look for someone else."

"Afraid?" Du Xingchen's expression turned cold as he retorted, "All my life, I, Du Xingchen, have never known what fear is. Since there's a need to fight, then let's fight. However, make sure not to accuse me of bullying an idiot."

How could he admit to fear? With so many people here, he was representing the honor of the Eastern Border. If he uttered a word of fear, how would he ever carry on within the Immortal Cultivation community of the Eastern Border?

Besides, the opponent was an idiot. If he dodged the battle, how would others talk about him once the word got out?

They would say Du Xingchen was afraid even of an idiot! How would he lift his head afterward?

"You insult Zhu Peng, you insult Zhu Peng again, Zhu Peng will kill you!" Little Zhu Peng, hearing himself called an idiot once more, erupted in fury again. It seemed as if he remembered Duo Duo's words; while shouting, he turned to Cao Zhen and cried, "Master, he insulted Zhu Peng, Zhu Peng will hit him, hit him!"

Cao Zhen nodded slightly, looking at Du Xingchen across from him, his face showing displeasure. The man had insulted Zhu Peng repeatedly as an idiot.

Indeed, Zhu Peng was an idiot, but why reveal it to his face?

Zhu Peng had made it very clear. Despite being simple-minded, he knew that being called an idiot was an insult.

It's wrong to slap someone's face, just as it's wrong to expose their shortcomings, yet he continued to strike at Zhu Peng's frailties.

"Since you've agreed, and this piece of land looks big enough, why don't we fight right here?" Cao Zhen pointed to the ground around them, and after seeing the other side nod, he added, "Right, I should mention that my disciple, he doesn't know his own strength. Today, in front of all these people, let's agree upfront—if anyone gets killed or injured, you can't seek revenge afterward."

Upon hearing this, Du Xingchen felt a surge of joy and quickly agreed, "Fine, no problem! During a spar, there's always danger. If I get seriously injured or even killed, it's due to my own lack of skill, and I can't blame anyone else."

Why did he propose a spar if not to directly kill someone from the Eastern Wasteland? Now, the one they sent, though an idiot, was still at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, a member of the foremost Immortal Sect of the Eastern Wasteland.

If he managed to kill him, the Hundred Peaks Sect surely wouldn't let it go. Then, the Eastern Wasteland and Eastern Border could go to war, and the Eastern Border could naturally invade the Eastern Wasteland, seizing their resources.

As for whether the Eastern Border was a match for the Eastern Wasteland?

Chapter 1012:

The Eastern Wasteland hadn't even formed an alliance, its power scattered, whereas the ten Immortal Sects of their Eastern Border had united to discuss affairs, their power even more concentrated. They were bound to hold an advantage.

Moreover, the Eastern Wasteland had to face not only itself but also East Breeze. After losing more than two hundred Golden Core Stage cultivators, how could they possibly let it go? By then, with their Eastern Border and East Breeze pincering the Eastern Wasteland from both sides, how could the Eastern Wasteland withstand the impending assault?

On the other side of their Eastern Border, that territory had already made non-aggression pacts with them, so the Eastern Border only needed to go all out against the Eastern Wasteland. No matter how one looked at it, victory was assured for the Eastern Border, and he couldn't fathom why the Peaceful Sects were hesitating to attack such a ripe opportunity.

Now, all he needed to do was fan the flames and solidify the enmity between the two sides. Then, even those who preferred peace would have no choice but to fight!

As for being no match for the opponent?

That was laughable—he was ranked the second-highest expert within his Sect. Among those who had achieved the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, even if he wasn't the very best, he certainly wasn't among the weakest.

The opponent might seem formidable with his Ten Phenomena Golden Core, but he was just a fool. Could he really not defeat a fool?

Combat was a matter of brains, too. What use was a fool's cultivation base without a mind to employ it?

Did he know how to counter different Divine Skills or how to deal with various opponents?

If the other side insisted on 'to the death,' wasn't that just offering him an opportunity?

Around them, the crowd furrowed their brows upon hearing Cao Zhen speak of 'to the death.' What was this man thinking? Was that simpleton really his Disciple? Did he intend for his Disciple to be killed?

Someone in the crowd quickly spoke up, "This... Our first encounter with someone from the Eastern Wasteland should be a friendly sparring, right? Directly fighting to the death or causing injury seems a bit too much."

However, before the person finished speaking, Cao Zhen had already taken out some paper and a pen from his Qiankun Bag, swiftly scribbled a few words, and then threw the paper toward Du Xingchen, "Since you agree, just sign here."

Verbal agreements were not proof; written confirmation was always more reassuring.

As for the outcome, with him here, could there be any safety concerns for his Disciple?

Besides, Zhu Peng's strength was not weak.

Even Little Beiyan and Ling Xi said Zhu Peng's combat talent was extraordinary. They even felt Zhu Peng's strength had surpassed Yi Sheng's.

Usually, at Four Treasures Peak, besides sparring frequently with Ling Xi, Xiang Ziyu's second most common sparring partner was not Yan Yourong but Zhu Peng, for Xiang Ziyu claimed that sparring with Zhu Peng was exceptionally thrilling.

The fact that Zhu Peng could give Xiang Ziyu such an exhilarating sense of combat revealed his strength.

He believed Zhu Peng would inevitably triumph over Du Xingchen.

And if Zhu Peng killed the opponent, so be it. Could he allow his disciple to be humiliated?

He also didn't believe the other side would turn hostile over it.

Furthermore, with the people present, even if the opposition turned hostile, he was confident in escorting his two Disciples and another Disciple from the Cliff-Watching Sect to safety.

The people around, who had just intended to offer words of dissuasion, found themselves speechless. They had wanted to intervene on his behalf, but he was eagerly sending his Disciple to his demise. How could they save him?

You from the Eastern Wasteland, why send such a headstrong young one?

Du Xingchen received the paper, quickly glanced at it, and then wrote his name. He then threw the paper back to Song Nianzhu, "There's only one copy, so let Sister Song keep it. Don't worry; Sister Song is famously impartial."

Song Nianzhu took the paper without a word, and it was unclear what she was thinking. But when she first looked at the paper, her brows revealed a hint of surprise—such beautiful handwriting.

Seeing that both parties had signed, everyone knew further persuasion was futile and began to step back.

After all, the upcoming clash would involve two entities at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. Even if one was a simpleton, the clash would certainly be tremendously impressive, necessitating their retreat for safety.

Soon, a vast open space cleared along the coastline.

And Cao Zhen looked toward Duo Duo.

Duo Duo caught the implication in her master's gaze and covertly messaged Zhu Peng, "Zhu Peng, go for it, kill him. Master said, fight however you want to!"

As she spoke, she let go of Zhu Peng.

The moment Duo Duo's hand left Zhu Peng's arm, his entire body burst forth with an awe-inspiring will to fight. It rose to the skies as if scattering the very clouds above.

In an instant, Zhu Peng seemed no longer human, but rather like a primeval beast of legend, his terrifying aura gushing out in all directions as if it were going to devour Du Xingchen whole.

Du Xingchen, feeling the surge of Zhu Peng's battle intent, had the massive Pill Fusion of his ten Golden Cores emerge behind him.

Within his Golden Core's phenomena, stars appeared, countless stars gathering on the huge Pill Fusion behind him, creating the form of a Starry Sky Map.

Before they even made a move, the aura erupting from them stirred the still air into motion, raising chilling gusts throughout.

Chapter 1013:

Surrounding them, many disciples felt the sharp gusts of wind in the air and the oppressive aura emanating from all around. They couldn't help but step back a few paces again.

Although they were all at the Golden Core Stage, many among them had never witnessed a cultivator with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection in action. After all, a master of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection represents the pinnacle of combat strength during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth.

Masters of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection would not easily take action.

This was actually their first time witnessing a battle between masters of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, although, they noted, one of them seemed to be a fool.

Du Xingchen's black hair fluttered in the wind; as his internal energy rapidly climbed, the next moment his eyes suddenly shot out a murderous glare. Even though it was just a look, it was sharp like a Sharp Sword freshly unsheathed!

The next moment, a silver spear suddenly emerged in his hands. Accompanying his ferocious shout, he thrust the spear toward Zhu Peng.

In an instant, silver light shone throughout the void, seemingly dyeing the entire space silver.

Space itself seemed to shatter under that single spear thrust. Countless spear shadows appeared in the void instantly, layer upon layer, completely enveloping the space. Faintly, countless dragon roars could be heard echoing in the void.

Among these numerous spear shadows, several looked just like Flood Dragons emerging from the sea.

As Han Xingchen thrust his spear, a smile appeared on his lips. Against anyone else, he may not have fought this way. Despite the terrifying appearance of this attack, its power was somewhat diminished due to the spread of the spear shadows.

If one could distinguish the real from the fake amongst the shadows, the move would be easy to counter. The problem was, his opponent was a fool, and he didn't believe a fool could discern the true from the false.

Within the countless spear shadows, Zhu Peng's figure suddenly rushed out, his speed astonishingly fast.

Cao Zhen was witnessing his disciple fight for the first time. With Zhu Peng charging forward, he appeared like an unprecedentedly ferocious beast. His combat method, too, was akin to that of legendary beasts described in rumors—directly charging into the spear shadows.

Surrounding them, the numerous onlookers immediately shook their heads, with many disciples speaking out.

"This fool... no, this simpleton is truly a simpleton, charging headlong into the attack like that."

"Yes, and look, those few spear shadows are obviously different. They have shades like Flood Dragons, clearly indicating a stronger attack power, yet he still charged at them."

However, the next moment, they suddenly widened their eyes in shock.

In the void, spear shadows fell upon Zhu Peng, but they seemed as if they were mere tree branches falling onto a mortal—incapable of piercing through Zhu Peng's body.

Zhu Peng didn't even release any Protective Divine Power; the mana circulating around his body formed a protective aura that blocked all the spear shadows.

The next moment, a spear shadow resembling a Flood Dragon struck Zhu Peng, but it was instantly repelled, and the spear shadow dissipated.

"What... what's going on here?"

"That spear shadow should have been extremely powerful!"

The disciples were all baffled.

Even on the high platform, Zheng Miaoyin of Qingfeng Sect, who was extremely talented among the younger generation of disciples, asked in confusion, "How can such a unique spear shadow appear so weak in power?"

"Because those spear shadows only look strong; in reality, they are nothing but illusions, just feints," Song Nianzhu, possibly looking to provide guidance because the other party was a talented disciple from her Immortal Sect, interjected, "Du Xingchen's attack appears to have countless spear shadows, but out of them, only thirty-six truly harbor destructive power."

This move of his, when used against someone with a lower Cultivation Base or those with limited experience, is extremely effective, but for those slightly more powerful, as long as one can discern the real from the fake amongst these spear shadows, this move is essentially useless. And that cultivator named Zhu Peng has avoided all of them."

"He avoided all of them?" Zheng Miaoyin exclaimed in utter puzzlement, "Isn't he a simpleton? How can a simpleton discern the real from the fake? Could it be that he's not really a simpleton?"

"He must indeed be a simpleton, why he avoided them, I do not know," said Song Nianzhu, her own expression filled with confusion.

Cao Zhen, however, chuckled. It was true that Zhu Peng was a simpleton, but his combat intuition was incredibly astounding.

In fact, among his own disciples, only Xiang Ziyu's combat intuition could compare to Zhu Peng's. Even Ling Xi and Yan Yourong said their own combat intuition was inferior to Zhu Peng's.

Perhaps, Zhu Peng's battle intuition was related to his Immortal Body.

Of course, Ling Xi and Yan Yourong's combat intuition might not surpass Zhu Peng's, but that didn't mean they weren't strong. Currently, Ling Xi and Yan Yourong were indeed more powerful—they may lack Zhu Peng's intuition, but they had abilities Zhu Peng couldn't match.

For instance, Ling Xi's affinity with Talismans, and Yan Yourong's affinity with the Five Elements Power.

In the void, Du Xingchen watched as Zhu Peng evaded all thirty-six real spear shadows of his attack. Surprise flashed in his eyes. How could this fool see through the real and fake of his attack?

Chapter 1014:

"The fool, such incredible speed."

As he saw the opponent charging towards him, he hurriedly retreated, but he was shocked to find that the opponent's speed was much faster than his own, and the distance between them was still decreasing.

The next moment, a silver, four-pointed star dart emerged in his hand. As streams of mana poured into the dart, it suddenly shot out an overwhelmingly brilliant light, its dazzling radiance even causing the vision of many weaker Golden Core Stage cultivators nearby to blur from the pain in their eyes.

In just a breath, the dart shot out, streaking across the void, leaving behind a clear trail, and then appearing right in front of Zhu Peng, exploding suddenly!

In an instant, the void filled with darts, each dart falling like a meteor, each one filled with a sharpness that seemed capable of piercing through mountains, the earth, and everything in the world.

When the dart appeared, the entire heavens and earth seemed to change color.

The void where Zhu Peng was located seemed as if it had been instantly pierced, divided into countless pieces.

Faintly, even black cracks could be seen within the void.

As the darts collided with one another, they created a series of sparks that were strikingly visible even in the daylight.

"Scarlet Thunder Meteor Dart!"

From a distance, many people shouted in shock.

"This is one of the top five Divine Weapons of the Tianxing Sect, actually in the hands of Du Xingchen!"

"The Scarlet Thunder Meteor Dart contains Divine Skills, Scarlet Thunder Annihilation, which can summon countless terrifying scarlet thunders, and the meteor darts shot out are also filled with a sharp aura, equal to a Divine Weapon releasing two different kinds of Divine Skill attacks."

"This is unlike the previous gun, all the thunder and all the darts have terrifying power."

Just as the dart phantoms and thunderbolts were about to strike Zhu Peng, suddenly, black and white lights appeared around him.

The black light was dark as ink, while the white light was so pure without any impurities, wrapping around his body. Faintly, the virtual shadows of two kylin could be seen shooting out from the two different lights, seemingly a black and a white kylin revolving around Zhu Peng, protecting him within.

"Is this, isn't this Zi Yu's Record of Deities and Demons?"

Cao Zhen was dumbfounded, apart from the differing kylin-like black and white lights, it was exactly the Record of Deities and Demons.

He turned his head to ask Duo Duo standing beside him, "When did your elder brother teach him the Record of Deities and Demons? Has your elder brother taught it to you as well?"

Ever since Zi Yu went out before the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, leading Cao Zhen and others to leave to find him, causing the defense forces of the Hundred Peaks Sect to weaken and thus many elders of the Hundred Peaks Sect died, Zi Yu had been self-blaming for a long period, seeming to have changed as a person, devoting himself to cultivate Divine Skills, no longer being playful.

He also thought that Zi Yu had grown from that incident, but what was happening now?

Why had Zi Yu passed on the indiscriminately cultivated Record of Deities and Demons to Zhu Peng? He had made it very clear to Zi Yu not to teach those messy Divine Skills to other disciples.

Especially the Record of Deities and Demons, Zi Yu was able to cultivate it because he had an extremely high affinity with those two unknown Divine Skills, also because he possessed an understanding of all things.

But how could others cultivate it? Those were completely different Divine Skills.

So he had specifically said, he did not allow Zi Yu to teach the Record of Deities and Demons to anyone else, but now...

Duo Duo, hearing her master's question, immediately replied, "Master, Elder Brother didn't teach me the Record of Deities and Demons. I also asked Elder Brother to teach me, but he said that you, Master, prohibited him from teaching it to others. He also said, he is the main character, so he can cultivate the Record of Deities and Demons, but we are not the main characters, and we would die if we tried."

Cao Zhen, looking at Zhu Peng in the void, spoke annoyedly, "Then why did he still teach the Record of Deities and Demons to Zhu Peng!"

"Because Elder Brother said, Zhu Peng is different, Zhu Peng is a simple-minded person, Elder Brother slightly modified the Record of Deities and Demons and taught it to Zhu Peng, and Zhu Peng actually managed to cultivate it."

"HE!"

Cao Zhen was at a loss for words for a moment, indeed, because Zhu Peng had really managed to cultivate the Record of Deities and Demons.

In the void, a stream of red thunders and silver dart phantoms bombarded Zhu Peng, and immediately, the black and white lights around Zhu Peng vibrated rapidly, looking as if the black and white lights of the Record of Deities and Demons could shatter at any moment, yet they did not break, and Zhu Peng also charged towards Du Xingchen, simultaneously raising the pitch-black staff in his hand.

From a distance, numerous Golden Core Stage disciples from the Eastern Border watched the still unbroken black and white virtual shadows in the void, their faces revealing shocked expressions.

"This is too terrifying!"

"What kind of Protective Divine Power is this, that's the Scarlet Thunder Meteor Dart, one of the top five Divine Weapons of the Tianxing Sect deployed by Du Xingchen, and it can't even break through that Protective Divine Power!"

Among the crowd, however, some knowledgeable people shook their heads slightly, "Don't be hasty, if the Scarlet Thunder Meteor Dart was just this, it wouldn't be ranked among the top five Divine Weapons of the Tianxing Sect."

"But even so, it's enough to see the terror of that Divine Skill!"

"Is there a follow-up?"

Many disciples looked perplexed.

Du Xingchen's eyes revealed a ferocious color, my Protective Divine Power is extremely strong? Your Protective Divine Power, no matter how strong, is just one kind of Protective Divine Power, how can it compare with my Scarlet Thunder Meteor Dart!

Behind him, the visual phenomenon within his Golden Core seemed like a vast sea of stars, endless mana pouring into his left and right hands, and then he suddenly clapped his hands together!

In an instant, countless darts suddenly collided beside Zhu Peng, emitting a sound that seemed to split the heavens.

Before Zhu Peng, a huge dart suddenly appeared, with countless red thunders pulsating on the dart, like a meteor larger than mountains, burning as it fell from the sky, carrying the power to destroy everything smashing towards Zhu Peng!

Chapter 1015:

On the coast of the Eastern Border, the entire region trembled incessantly due to the clash between Zhu Peng and Du Xingchen in the sky, and the Void constantly exploded.

As the dart resembling a meteor from outer space appeared, it seemed as though the entire sky was about to shatter.

This dart, imbued with the unmatched Power of Thunderbolt, was filled with a sharpness that could tear everything apart.

From a distance, apart from Song Nianzhu, another cultivator, Yang Yudong, who had reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, merely sensed the tremendous power of the giant dart from afar within the Void, causing him waves of palpitations.

Had he faced such a formidable attack unprepared, he might have been instantly severely injured.

That simpleton from the Eastern Wasteland was probably out of luck.

He looked up toward the direction above his head.

In the sky, the huge dart instantly flew onto Zhu Peng, violently exploded, and unleashed endless power. For a moment, everyone felt as if the entire world, whether it was the ground beneath their feet, the distant mountains, the nearby sea, or even the Void above them, was crazily shaking at that moment, with many cultivators even feeling as if they were shaken to the point of jumping.

Visible waves of energy, centered on Zhu Peng, violently surged outward.

Where these waves passed, the space trembled, and stones on the ground instantly turned into powder, swept up by the shock into a towering cloud of dust and smoke.

In the distance, trees that were merely slightly touched by the waves snapped in half at their trunks.

At the center of the explosion, on Zhu Peng's body, the seemingly indestructible black and white light finally broke open, revealing a glimpse of cyan-colored scale armor.

The aftermath of the explosion struck these cyan scales, creating sparks as if a weapon had struck hard armor.

Yet Zhu Peng's form was not affected at all. His body merely paused briefly due to the impact before he burst forward ferociously.

His eyes, glaring furiously at Du Xingchen, seemed as though they were about to shoot flames. He raised the huge black stick in his hands high and smashed it down forcefully.

Below, the crowd gasped. Just the aftermath of the explosion possessed such terrifying power. Yet, at the center of it, Zhu Peng, who faced the attack head-on, seemed not to have sustained any injury. How did he manage that?

This was a full-powered strike from a cultivator who had reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, using one of the Tianxing Sect's five Divine Weapons, the Scarlet Thunder Meteor Dart!

What exactly was that cyan-colored scale armor?

"It's not that the scale armor is strong!"

Yang Yudong instantly judged that most of the power of the Scarlet Thunder Meteor Dart's explosion was still blocked by the strange black and white light. The attack that reached the scale armor had much reduced power.

In the Void, Du Xingchen, upon seeing Zhu Peng charging directly at him, suddenly flashed a look of horror in his eyes. What was this boy made of if such an attack hadn't severely injured him?

This one strike...

Du Xingchen felt the terrifying power contained within this strike and, in a panic, violently threw something forward with his hand.

Suddenly, a copper mirror appeared, glinting with multicolored lights. On the mirror, there were complex characters that were utterly indecipherable, each seeming to possess an unbreakable essence.

Around the mirror, mist swirled, making it seem as though the mirror had flown out from the Immortal Realm.

Below, someone instantly recognized this copper mirror and exclaimed, "Ancient Script Earth-controlling Mirror, one of the top ten Divine Weapons of the Tianxing Sect!"

Amidst the exclamation, Zhu Peng's stick heavily slammed down.

His stick technique had no fanciness to it—just a straightforward smashing down. Yet, this strike gave the impression that this was how the strike should be executed, as if all stick techniques around the world should be performed this way.

When the stick landed, it was filled with unparalleled power, a kind that seemed capable of fragmenting mountains, shattering the earth, and severing rivers!

The air around was instantaneously compressed under this strike, visibly trembling crazily. In the Void, wild winds howled.

Just a moment ago, everyone had just seen the stick being raised, but in the next moment, the stick had already landed on the Ancient Script Earth-controlling Mirror,

Immediately, the complex and ancient characters on the mirror's surface shattered one by one—just one strike was enough to break all the characters. The momentum of the long stick only slightly paused before it heavily smashed onto the mirror's surface, and a crisp cracking sound echoed, with clear cracks appearing on the smooth surface.

With just one strike, the copper mirror was already covered in dense cracks, looking as though it could shatter at any moment.

Zhu Peng's eyes were intensely fixed on Du Xingchen, as if nothing else existed in his eyes. The cyan scales covering his body began to lift slightly. For a moment, behind him, a giant Kylin shadow emerged, and he almost seemed to be a part of the Kylin.

After a slight retraction of the stick in his hand, he once again smashed it down ferociously forward.

In an instant, the black stick seemed to turn cyan at that moment. It was no longer just a stick but appeared as mighty as a mountainous colossal claw— a Kylin's claw!

Chapter 1016:

A claw descended, heaven and earth were shocked, the cosmos was turned upside down!

Du Xingchen's pupils contracted in an instant, sharp as the tip of a needle, as each of his countless hairs stood on end. As someone who had achieved Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, at this moment, his entire back was drenched with cold sweat.

A deep sense of terror arose from his heart. In that moment, a voice, low and terrifying like the roar of a beast, seemed to echo in his mind.

Although it was a faint echo, for some reason, he felt the sound was immense, as if it exploded right within his heart, shattering his heart, his organs, to pieces!

A staff struck down, landing on the Copper Mirror, which was already cracked. At that moment, it shattered completely, its fragments falling from the sky.

Zhu Peng broke the Copper Mirror with a single swing, his momentum unabated, continuing towards Du Xingchen with the next strike.

Du Xingchen had never imagined that the treasure he had released, a divine weapon ranked in the top ten of his Immortal Sect, could be shattered under two blows from his opponent. Moreover, the beast roar that echoed in his heart had stunned him completely, and in the next moment, the staff was crashing down upon him.

"Stop!"

From a distance, Song Nianzhu saw the staff descending, alarmed, and shouted at the top of her voice, ready to intervene. But before she could move, the terrifying staff had already struck Du Xingchen on the head.

Instantly, a tremendous boom echoed from the heavens, followed by droplets of blood cascading from the sky.

With that single strike, Du Xingchen was reduced to nothing but dust!

Below, the people of the Eastern Border watched the falling blood, stunned into silence, like statues.

Was this not an existence who had achieved Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection? Was he truly killed just like that? And by a simpleton?

Is this really just a simpleton?

Could even a simpleton be so terrifying?

Moreover, wasn't Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection the highest combat power of the Reversal Mini Epoch Period? How could he be killed so easily?

They knew there were gaps between those who reached Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but they could never have imagined that the gap could be so vast!

At this moment, they even doubted what they were seeing, questioning if they were under some illusion.

Cao Zhen himself was shocked. This was the first time he had seen Zhu Peng make a move, and Zhu Peng's performance exceeded his expectations, being stronger and more ferocious than he had imagined.

It seemed that Zhu Peng's way of attacking was somewhat similar to that of Yan Yourong, Yan Yourong with a single slice, and Zhu Peng with a single strike.

However, the difference was that Yan Yourong's slice seemed even sharper, and her slices contained the power of the Five Elements.

Yet after Zhu Peng swung his staff, and continued attacking with relentless force, his second strike seemed even more powerful than the first; this was something Yan Yourong could not achieve.

In the crowd, Yang Yudong, although standing at a distance as a spectator, and not the one in combat with Zhu Peng, felt a chill run through his heart when he saw Zhu Peng's two consecutive staff strikes.

The power of Du Xingchen was likely stronger than his own. As Du Xingchen was so easily slain, what did it mean for himself? Would he not also be killed by two strokes?

How could this simpleton be so strong?

Such a powerful person was merely a disciple who had not completed Pill Fusion, possessing a Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills? Just a disciple from the sect of the Hundredth Peak, ranked lowest among the peaks of the Immortal Sect?

It couldn't be true, it had to be false. If he were just a disciple of the Hundredth Peak, how terrifying then must the remaining ninety-nine peaks be!

This simpleton, amongst all the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection he had encountered and fought, perhaps only Song Nianzhu was capable of defeating him.

Even more so, he felt that even the Sect Leader of their Qingfeng Sect might not match this simpleton.

After all, their Sect Leader could not so easily shatter the Ancient Script Earth-controlling Mirror!

"Senior Brother!"

"Senior Brother Xing Chen!"

As if one, a chorus of cries rang out, as the disciples of the Tianxing Sect called out, rushing towards the ashes scattered on the ground that had once been their brother.

With that blow from Zhu Peng, Du Xingchen had effectively received the strike with his flesh and blood body. Even with his lauded status, the strike broke his bones to splinters.

While some disciples searched for Du Xingchen's ashes, others from the Tianxing Sect quickly gathered the fragments of the Ancient Script Earth-controlling Mirror, a top ten ranked divine weapon in their sect. And the Scarlet Thunder Meteor Darts, now falling to the ground, were even higher ranked, within their top five.

Besides these, some Tianxing Sect disciples, faces filled with rage, looked up into the void at Zhu Peng and shouted, "You fool—"

Before the second word could escape his lips, the disciple suddenly remembered Zhu Peng's previous actions. Because Senior Brother Xing Chen called the opponent a fool, he was met with the threat of being beaten to death, and indeed, that was exactly what happened.

If even Senior Brother Xing Chen was killed, what chance did he have?

The disciple swallowed back the word that was on the verge of being shouted and turned his head to call out to Song Nianzhu, "Sister Song, he has killed our Senior Brother. You are in charge here, what do you have to say about this!"

Around him, hearing his words, other Tianxing Sect disciples also quickly reacted, loudly crying out, "Sister Song, please, we demand an explanation from our Tianxing Sect!"

Chapter 1017:

Duo Duo, listening to the shouts of the people around her, suddenly burst into laughter, "It's really funny, our master clearly said that in battle, it's possible to be severely injured or even killed. Your fellow disciple also said that if one is killed, it's because of insufficient skills. He even signed his name to it, and now, are you going to deny it?"

Around them, the disciples of the Tianxing Sect remained silent, only looking at Sister Song and saying, "Sister Song, the Tianxing Sect is also a sect from the Eastern Border. Those people are from the Eastern Wasteland, not from our Eastern Border. Sister Song, you cannot ignore this now!"

"Yes, Sister Song, those people from the Eastern Wasteland, they just arrived at our Eastern Border and immediately provoked us, killing one of our own. They clearly don't respect us."

"Sister Song..."

Yang Yudong, listening to the cries of the Tianxing Sect disciples, thought to himself. He was from the Qingfeng Sect, which advocated peace.

But the deceased, Du Xingchen, was from the Tianxing Sect, which favored combat.

Now, with a combat-oriented sect member killed, the other combat-oriented sects would definitely not let this go. If they were to send out more experts, and end up killing these people from the Eastern Wasteland, it would complicate matters.

Those from the Eastern Wasteland too, if they had just claimed victory, he and his people could have praised their prowess and drawn some neutral sects to join the Peaceful Sect. Now they had outright killed someone!

Duo Duo, hearing the words of the Tianxing Sect's people, had an increasingly sarcastic look on her beautiful face.

"So, that's how unreliable you all are in the Eastern Border, disregarding the agreements you've just signed?"

Upon hearing Duo Duo's words, Song Nianzhu finally spoke up, her voice crisp yet conveying an undeniable authority.

"Du Xingchen's fight with Zhu Peng from the Eastern Wasteland was agreed upon in advance, with no considerations of life or death. We in the Eastern Border cannot afford to be seen as sore losers. Enough of this."

The faces of the disciples around her changed instantly.

Indeed, since it wasn't someone from her Qingfeng Sect who died, Song Nianzhu wouldn't care about this matter.

"Fine, since Sister Song won't intervene, we can only report this to the Sect Leader now."

"Let's go!"

Seeing that Song Nianzhu had no intention of intervening, the Tianxing Sect members turned around and flew towards the distance—they needed to report this immediately to the Sect Leader!

Song Nianzhu then turned to Cao Zhen and others, saying, "Gentlemen, although you say you mean no harm by coming to our Eastern Border, I cannot allow you to roam freely. You must understand, right?"

"I understand," Cao Zhen nodded. Putting himself in their shoes, if strong practitioners with Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection entered the Eastern Wasteland, he wouldn't allow them to wander around either— who knows if they'd suddenly go mad and start killing, either ordinary mortals or weaker cultivators.

It's easy to catch them at the border, but once they venture deep into the Eastern Wasteland, which is vast, where would they find them?

Not to mention a few individuals, even the three sects of the East Sea Mirage that attacked their Hundred Peaks Sect and later fled when they realized they were doomed, are still unfound by their Hundred Peaks Sect.

A few experts wanting to hide would be impossible to locate.

Thus, he could understand their stance, but he didn't know what they would do.

"So, Fairy Song, what do you plan to do? Imprison us?"

Song Nianzhu shook her head gently, "That wouldn't be proper hospitality. Naturally, we won't imprison you. However, if you wish to sightsee in our Eastern Border, we will have to assign someone to accompany you."

"A reasonable measure," nodded Cao Zhen.

In the crowd, Yang Yudong heard this and his expression suddenly changed. He whispered, "Sister Song, their cultivation..."

At that moment, he remembered that he had only seen one of their so-called disciple's cultivation level and didn't know the cultivation realms of the other two disciples. He turned to Cao Zhen, asking, "May I inquire, Peak Master Cao, the cultivation realms of your other two disciples?"

Cao Zhen shook his head slightly, "As I said, I have two disciples coming. So..."

He spoke and gently patted Duo Duo's shoulder, "This is also my disciple, at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection."

"Also at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?"

The crowd was stunned, another presence at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?

This person, merely at the ninth level of Golden Core, how could he possibly have two disciples at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?

It might be understandable if that simple-minded person was his disciple, since simple-minded folks might be swayed by him. And in the realm of cultivation, it's not unheard of for disciples to surpass their masters while the latter is still alive.

But, one disciple surpassing the master is understandable, two surpassing—that's hard to explain. Moreover, now in the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, these two disciples are both at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

He now deeply doubted the credibility of Cao's previous statements.

Chapter 1018:

Cao Zhen, unconcerned by the other's reaction, pointed to another person and said, "As for this one..."

Sha Haoqiong, seeing that Cao Zhen was referring to himself, quickly said, "Peak Master Cao, I am a disciple of the Cliff-Watching Sect, named Sha Haoqiong. I am also at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection."

Although he didn't know why Sect Leader Cao didn't mention his position as Sect Leader and instead introduced himself as the Peak Master, since Sect Leader Cao called himself that, he naturally addressed him in the same way.

As he spoke, he bowed to Cao Zhen and said, "Peak Master Cao, I came here because I was curious about the Eastern Border, so I asked an Immortal to bring me along. Please, don't blame me, Peak Master."

Moreover, it wasn't wrong for the Peak Master to call himself so, since he was indeed the Peak Master of the Four Treasures Peak.

Yang Yudong, upon hearing the reply, showed a look of astonishment on his face. Another person at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection? What was even more abnormal was, why would a being of such a high level be so polite to someone merely at the ninth level of Golden Core?

Even if that person came from the top Immortal Sect of the Eastern Wasteland, it still didn't make sense!

After all, the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection was just that. Even if someone had a high status, there was no reason to be so excessively polite!

What was really going on with this Eastern Wasteland and this Cao Zhen?

They came with four people, three of whom were at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, yet they seemingly followed the lead of someone who was merely at the ninth level of Golden Core.

Yang Yudong didn't understand what they intended, but one thing he was sure of was that their strength was incredibly formidable. He didn't know the capabilities of the other two at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but the simpleton among them was unquestionably terrifying.

If they were dealing with the usual fighters at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, how many would they need to send?

Yang Yudong whispered to Song Nianzhu beside him, "Sister Song, considering their strength, who should we send to accompany them?"

Song Nianzhu, her face calm, replied, "I will go myself, along with a few Dao Companions from the Eastern Wasteland. We'll tour around the Eastern Border together."

"Sister, you..." Yang Yudong momentarily startled, and then realizing her intention, understood that since Sister Song's strength ranked among the top five in their Eastern Border, it was certainly no problem for her to accompany them.

But he wondered, what if it was just Sister Song alone, and the four of them suddenly decided to split up and flee?

He thought for a moment and said, "Sister, why not let your brother accompany you along with the companions from the Eastern Wasteland?"

"That would be good."

Song Nianzhu nodded slightly and then turned to look towards everyone behind her, saying, "Inform the Sect of the situation here. Meanwhile, I will accompany these Dao Companions first."

Speaking, she turned back to Cao Zhen and asked, "I wonder where you Dao Companions would like to go?"

Cao Zhen casually said, "Just have a look around. Are there any large mortal cities nearby? I'd like to see the mortal world."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yudong was taken aback again. What was this man doing visiting the mortal world? What was there to see? Was he perhaps looking for a chance to escape?

Yet, as his vigilance grew, when they all took off and arrived at the nearest large mortal city, he found that Cao Zhen indeed seemed to just want to tour the mortal world.

News of people from the Eastern Wasteland entering the Eastern Border spread quickly, reaching all major Immortal Sects of the Eastern Border.

Tianxing Sect.

Although Tianxing Sect was not one of the top ten Immortal Sects of the Eastern Border, it was still just behind those top ten. At that moment, the entire Tianxing Sect was in an uproar.

"Damn it, people from the Eastern Wasteland came to our Eastern Border and killed our people, yet the Qingfeng Sect did nothing!"

"Who cares about their agreements and signatures? All I know is that our Tianxing Sect members are dead, and those people from the Eastern Wasteland are safe and sound, even touring around our Eastern Border with Song Nianzhu!"

"We cannot let this matter rest, or what face will our Tianxing Sect have left?"

"Sect Leader, what should we do now?"

Inside the Tianxing Sect Conference Hall, each high-ranking member of the Tianxing Sect, looking furious, turned their gaze towards the tall and handsome man in white robes seated in the high chair.

The man gently raised his hand and pressed it downwards as he spoke, "I have already informed the Ultimate Sword Sect about this matter."

"Oh? How did the Ultimate Sword Sect respond?"

Everyone around straightened up, their eyes fixed on their Sect Leader. The Ultimate Sword Sect was one of the top ten Immortal Sects of the Eastern Border, known for its strong aggressive stance in battles.

"The Sword Extinction Sect Master said to continue seeking people for sparring. They like sparring, don't they? Do they not care about life and death? With so many of our skilled fighters, should we be afraid of them?"

The Sword Extinction Sect Master said he would come personally, to spar with that simpleton. As for the other two, their threats may not be dreadful to that extent. But just in case, Sect Extinction Sword Master Jue Jianzi will take on one of them, and I will handle another.

Additionally, the Sect Master of the Ultimate Sword Sect will invite Xia Congyun from the Flowing Light Sect!"

"Xia Congyun?"

Upon hearing this, people murmured, appearing puzzled, "The Flowing Light Sect, which is neutral, is involved. Will they agree?"

"Yes, under normal circumstances, the Flowing Light Sect would definitely not want their talented members to get involved in this mess. However, one of Xia Congyun's sisters owed Sect Extinction Sword Master Jue Jianzi a favor."

Chapter 1019:

Xia Congyun's senior sister later, due to an accident, broke through into the Wind Fire Tribulation. Although she could not easily move about, at least she didn't fall into a slumber.

And she once said that she would agree to one condition from Jue Jianzi, to repay a favor.

Everyone knew that Xia Congyun joined Flowing Light Sect very late and it was already during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth. Because of her high talent, it was her senior sister who took her in on behalf of the teacher, so nominally they were senior sister and junior sister, but in reality, their relationship was that of a master and disciple.

Even though the one who taught Xia Congyun later on changed, their relationship remained.

Jue Jianzi would ask Xia Congyun's senior sister to intervene, and because of this layer of relationship, Xia Congyun would not refuse.

Upon hearing this, everyone suddenly grew excited.

"Xia Congyun is hailed as the person with the highest talent in a millennium from Flowing Light Sect, which is among the ten great Immortal Sects! Although she is currently at the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills stage, everyone knows that with her heavenly gifts, she will inevitably become a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection person.

And furthermore, everyone agrees that after she becomes Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, she will definitely rank among the top ten, or even the top five existences of our Eastern Border!"

"Because Xia Congyun started cultivation late, she is only at the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills stage now; so, does Jue Jianzi mean to have Xia Congyun spar with that so-called Peak Master?"

"After reaching the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills stage, Xia Congyun defeated a practitioner who was at Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill Perfect Completion. That person was only one Golden Pill away from reaching the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection and yet was easily defeated by Xia Congyun. If she takes action, she will certainly defeat the other party."

"That's correct," the Sect Leader of Tianxing Sect nodded and said, "No matter if what Cao Zhen said is true or not, he can represent the Eastern Wasteland and moreover command three Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection practitioners to listen to him openly, at least showing respect to him. This shows that he is not a marginalized person as our disciples initially thought."

The opponent's strength might also be exceptionally strong among those at the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills level. Therefore, for safety, Jue Jianzi came up with the idea of utilizing that relationship. As long as Xia Congyun takes action, that person will undoubtedly die.

Because Jue Jianzi's request is not just for Xia Congyun to defeat the opponent, but to kill him. Xia Congyun is a member of Flowing Light Sect, and if she kills someone from the Eastern Wasteland, then..."

Upon hearing this, everyone also came to understand that by then, Flowing Light Sect would surely be drawn into the midst of it.

Thus, a neutral faction would tip into their Main War Faction.

Moreover, if the people from the Eastern Wasteland are all killed, even if it is said that they died in a fair duel, the people from the Eastern Wasteland may not believe it, even if there were signatures it might be doubted whether they were coerced.

By then, both sides would inevitably fall into a chaotic battle.

"Right now, what we have to do is wait, wait for Jue Jianzi to arrive!"

Qingfeng Sect did not know what Tianxing Sect was currently doing, but they could also guess Tianxing Sect's actions.

While Yang Yudong toured the mortal world with Song Nianzhu and Cao Zhen, he continually probed Cao Zhen, yet after a long time, he didn't gain anything.

He also wanted to probe Zhu Peng, who being a simple-minded person should be easy to ask.

However, Zhu Peng didn't say anything, and in his words, 'Duo Duo said, Zhu Peng should not talk to others.'

Yang Yudong, helpless, could only turn again to Cao Zhen, observing as he aimlessly wandered in the market that specialized in selling cultivators' treasures, and reminded, "Peak Master Cao, this time your disciple killed a person from Tianxing Sect, they will not let this go easily.

They will surely send strong practitioners to come after you again. Plus, Peak Master Cao, you have got some understanding of our Eastern Border in these few days. You know that we have two voices here, one of which includes Qingfeng Sect and a group of Immortal Sects; we advocate for peaceful development and do not attack each other.

But there is another faction that wishes to invade the Eastern Wasteland to acquire more resources. Tianxing Sect belongs to the Main War faction, and within the ten great Immortal Sects, there are others that are part of the Main War faction.

Apart from these two groups, there are some factions in the middle that will decide based on the situation. Even though the faction advocating for peace presently has a louder voice, if the middle faction completely joins with the Main War faction, then our voices will also be suppressed.

And with the death of a Tianxing Sect member, it's the best breakthrough for the Main War faction. By then, it's not just Tianxing Sect's people, but other Main War factions will also send strong practitioners to come to spar with you, Peak Master Cao."

Cao Zhen nodded lightly and said, "I understand what you mean. Don't worry, actually in the Eastern Wasteland, our Hundred Peaks Sect is not a sect that delights in killing.

If they come to challenge us again, we won't easily kill them. Initially, my disciple killed someone because that person first insulted my disciple."

Yang Yudong was speechless. What is this response? Am I worrying about you killing people again? What I'm worried about is you all fighting again.

He sighed inwardly and had to speak up again, "Peak Master Cao, I have seen your disciple in action, and indeed your disciple is very strong, but what you have to face is not just Tianxing Sect but the whole Eastern Border's Main War faction. You only have four people, but how many does the Eastern Border's Main War faction have?"

We have ten great Immortal Sects in our Eastern Border, and three out of the ten are part of the Main War faction! If, no, it's not an 'if,' it's certain that Tianxing Sect will seek help from those three sects. When the time comes and they send strong practitioners, how will you cope?"

Chapter 1020:

"Even if your disciple Zhu Pengqiang is capable, what if the challenger specifically calls out another one of your disciples?"

"You're referring to Duo Duo, aren't you?" Cao Zhen looked towards the now stunningly beautiful Little Duo Duo with a smile and said, "Actually, Duo Duo's strength should be even stronger than Zhu Peng's."

As he spoke, he also looked at Duo Duo and asked, "Duo Duo, your strength is greater than Zhu Peng's, isn't it? I remember your brothers and sisters saying you were more formidable than him.

Even your second senior sister said, give you a few more decades, sister, and you might even catch up to her."

He didn't have much contact with his two disciples, but his other disciples had interacted with them a lot. Little Zhu Peng, although exceptionally strong and highly talented,

was only an Immortal Body!

But Duo Duo was an Ancient Immortal Body.

At the same cultivation realm, an Ancient Immortal Body was an invincible existence!

Upon hearing this, Yang Yudong was suddenly shocked. Cao Zhen's other disciple was stronger than Zhu Peng? How could that be?

No, that was absolutely impossible!

Duo Duo nodded without hesitation after hearing her master's words, "I am indeed stronger than Zhu Peng, but as for what the second senior sister said..."

She didn't continue, uncertain whether she felt that she wouldn't need so long to catch up with Yan Yourong or that Yan Yourong was being modest.

Yang Yudong, on the other hand, didn't believe Duo Duo's words at all. If Zhu Peng was already that strong, and Duo Duo was even lighter than him, then her strength could definitely rank in the top ten in the Eastern Wasteland, no, top five. How could someone of such caliber easily enter their Eastern Border?

If she had truly come to the Eastern Border, she would have brought a large group of experts with her, and surely they would have focused on her, not relying on her to listen to a Nine Abnormals Golden Core.

However, since the other party had put it this way, he didn't want to directly expose them but looked helplessly at Cao Zhen and said, "The opponent might not just target your disciple, but also you. What if they find someone with extremely strong combat power among the Nine Abnormals Golden Cores to directly challenge you?"

"Challenge me?"

Before Cao Zhen spoke, Sha Haoqiong next to him chuckled and openly laughed, "Challenge Sect Leader Cao? Are they sending a Nine Abnormals Golden Core to challenge Sect Leader Cao?"

That was simply a death wish.

Even without Nine Abnormals Golden Core, sending a Ten Abnormals Golden Core to challenge Sect Leader Cao would be seeking death.

Perhaps, if they sent their best fighter from the Eastern Border to challenge Sect Leader Cao, there might be some chance of not being defeated too miserably.

After laughing, Sha Haoqiong seemed to realize he had acted inappropriately and quickly added, "Please don't mind me; I was just thinking of something very amusing."

"Challenge me? Then they really wouldn't have a chance of winning. As for Sha Haoqiong..." Cao Zhen looked at Sha Haoqiong and said, "This matter is between the Hundred Peaks Sect and them. It was our Hundred Peaks Sect's disciple who killed, and it has nothing to do with your Cliff-Watching Sect. So when others issue a challenge later, you don't need to step in."

"Ah?" Sha Haoqiong was stunned for a moment, then whispered, "Peak Master Cao, I am also a person from the Eastern Wasteland, and actually, my strength is not bad. Although I'm not as strong as your disciples, but..."

"If you can't even match them, then there are no 'buts.'" Cao Zhen quickly interrupted Sha Haoqiong. He didn't know Sha Haoqiong's actual strength, and letting him go fight others—should he be killed, how would he explain to the Cliff-Watching Sect?

Yang Yudong was speechless. What kind of act were they putting on at such a time? And his disciples—did he really not know which of his disciples were stronger? Were these truly his disciples? This Duo Duo, and that Zhu Peng, probably weren't his disciples at all.

Cao Zhen no longer engaged with Yang Yudong but looked at the talismans being sold all around. In the Eastern Border, just like their Eastern Wasteland, some highly populous mundane great cities had markets specifically catering to immortals.

However, unlike in the Eastern Wasteland or the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, each market store here was backed by an Immortal Sect; it wasn't possible for mortals to directly run the show like they could in the Eastern Wasteland.

What they saw, whether it was talismans, various spiritual medicines, or materials, were all sold by mortals as proxies for the great Immortal Sects.

Cao Zhen noticed along the way that the standard of talisman-making in the Eastern Border was quite ordinary; overall, it was somewhat behind the Eastern Wasteland.

Of course, there were areas where the Eastern Border was stronger than the Eastern Wasteland, such as their overall array refinement skill level.

With just an ordinary level of talisman-making, might it be possible to extend his business to the Eastern Wasteland?

Cao Zhen began to ponder. Due to geographical differences between the Eastern Border and Eastern Wasteland, although common spiritual medicines could be found, there were still some unique to the Eastern Border.

Later on, he could sell talismans for spirit stones in the Eastern Border and directly use them to buy those unique spiritual medicines, thus boosting the Eastern Border's economy and increasing the locals' purchasing power for his talismans.

At the same time, selling talismans would also stimulate the economy of the Eastern Wasteland.

It was a shame that he hadn't brought Yi Sheng with him this time, or else he could have asked Yi Sheng to make a proper plan. Now he had to rely on himself.

As Cao Zhen was contemplating, suddenly, a figure descended from the void.

In the Eastern Border, there was no rule that cultivators couldn't fly overhead within city walls.

The person arrived with an anxious look and said, "Sister Song, Brother Yang, people from the Tianxing Sect have arrived. They said that Du Xingchen lost to someone from the Eastern Wasteland and they couldn't accept it; hence, they've come to have another competition!"

Moreover, it's not just people from the Tianxing Sect—folks from the Ultimate Sword Sect have come too, and leading them is none other than the Sect Master of the Ultimate Sword Sect, Jue Jianzi!"

"What, Jue Jianzi has come, too!"

Yang Yudong's expression abruptly changed as he looked towards Cao Zhen and whispered, "Peak Master Cao, the Ultimate Sword Sect is one of the top three battle-focused Immortal Sects among the ten great sects, and they are the most ferocious. Their Sect Leader is one of the top ten experts in the Eastern Border. They come prepared; it would be best if you could find a way to refuse their challenge."

Before Cao Zhen could answer Yang Yudong, the person continued, "It's not just the Ultimate Sword Sect; people from the Flowing Light Sect have also arrived."

"What? The Flowing Light Sect?" Yang Yudong completely lost his composure, "Isn't the Flowing Light Sect neutral? Why have they sent someone?"