

My Master 1041

Chapter 1041:

The current Sect Leader of Ultimate Sword Sect, looking down at the crowd below, finally resisted finishing his sentence. It was only after he had succeeded the position as the current Sect Leader that he understood why his Senior Brother, the former Sect Leader, had always wanted them to wage war against Eastern Wasteland from the Eastern Border.

However, his Senior Brother's plan had been disrupted by Cao Zhen.

When the time came, there naturally would be someone to deal with Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen stayed at Qingfeng Sect. Of course, the people of Qingfeng Sect weren't imprisoning him, but genuinely invited him to be a guest at Qingfeng Sect, where he then spent two and a half months.

Two months later, including the Ultimate Sword Sect, the leaders of the other nine Immortal Sects from the Eastern Border all arrived. They represented the Eastern Border, while Cao Zhen represented the Eastern Wasteland, and both sides quickly signed a non-aggression pact.

Although the pact had been signed, Cao Zhen was still unable to return to the Eastern Wasteland immediately.

During this time, he clearly noticed that the Eastern Border was getting closer and closer to the Eastern Wasteland, but he still couldn't pass through the white fog.

He feared he would have to wait until the Eastern Border and the Eastern Wasteland were completely connected before he could return to the Eastern Wasteland.

"Right, I wonder how my disciples are doing."

Cao Zhen quickly contacted his Senior Disciple Ling Xi through China Cloud. Although he could connect with all his disciples in the Eastern Wasteland, his first choice was still to connect with Ling Xi—not because of the Senior... Sister's sake, but because Ling Xi was more stable and reliable.

Soon, his field of vision was filled with a small stream, crystal clear, where he could see to the bottom... A few leaves drifting by.

Ling Xi stood by the stream, her eyes vacant, lost in thought.

"This scene is wrong! Ling Xi shouldn't be... huh, she should be at Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Cao Zhen looked around, and this definitely didn't appear to be inside Hundred Peaks Sect. He asked, driven by curiosity, "Ling Xi, where have you gone? What's the situation in the Eastern Wasteland now?"

Of all Cao Zhen's disciples, Ling Xi was the most accustomed to the sudden emergence of her master's voice in her mind. Hearing Cao Zhen's voice, her face showed no surprise. She quickly replied, "Master, your disciple is now in the Great Lai Dynasty."

"The Great Lai Dynasty?"

Cao Zhen was momentarily stunned, full of incomprehension, as he asked, "What are you doing in the Great Lai Dynasty? What happened? Did the East Breeze people attack again?"

Ling Xi shook her head gently, "Master, the East Breeze people have not launched another attack on our Eastern Wasteland."

Cao Zhen became even more curious, "Then why are you going to the Great Lai Dynasty? There's only Celestial Plum Sect that Qiao Jingyao recently established."

"It's not that I wanted to come; now, all the major Immortal Sects in the Eastern Wasteland have started to move, heading towards the Great Lai Dynasty."

"What's the matter? Did relics appear in the Great Lai Dynasty?" Cao Zhen immediately made a judgment; apart from the Great Lai Dynasty revealing Peerless Relics, he couldn't think of any other reason for all the major Immortal Sects to go there.

"Master, no Peerless Relics have appeared in the Great Lai Dynasty." Ling Xi thought for a moment and explained, "It's Junior Sister who sent us the Sect's chart, saying you've already signed a non-aggression pact with the people of the Eastern Border."

"That's right, and then?"

"Then, we informed all the major Immortal Sects of this news, and they responded, saying they wanted to attack East Breeze. Moreover, it's an unstoppable kind of intention; all the Immortal Sects declared that since East Breeze dared to attack our Eastern Wasteland, if we don't respond, East Breeze will think the Eastern Wasteland is easy to bully.

In fact, the major Immortal Sects have been stifled these years and are looking for an outlet. East Breeze happened to provide an opportunity, and besides, it is rumored that there are abundant Spiritual Medicines in East Breeze, and our supply in the Eastern Wasteland is actually not plentiful. So, the major Immortal Sects also want to go to East Breeze and seize some Spiritual Medicines.

Now, without the pressure from the Eastern Border, all the major Immortal Sects have naturally started sending people to the Great Lai Dynasty, just waiting for the Eastern Wasteland and East Breeze to fully connect, before they will strike into East Breeze."

"This..." Cao Zhen, for the moment, was at a loss for words on how to dissuade them. After all, East Breeze had genuinely attacked the Eastern Wasteland, so it was normal for the Eastern Wasteland to retaliate.

Moreover, if the Eastern Wasteland didn't retaliate, East Breeze would certainly think the Eastern Wasteland was weak, and they would send more people over. In such a case, it was indeed better for them to go on the offensive into East Breeze.

Such matters, with all the major Immortal Sects wanting to attack East Breeze, were beyond even his control.

He rubbed his head lightly and asked, "So, if all the major Immortal Sects have gone, what about our Hundred Peaks Sect?"

"Our Hundred Peaks Sect has Elder Brother Nie Jie and Elder Brother Lie Yan overseeing it, and nearly all the other experts have also gone to the Eastern Wasteland. Of course, we kept all the disciples below the Fifth Level of the Golden Core.

Master, actually, this time, the gathering at Great Lai Dynasty is also a very good opportunity for sparring.

Even better than the All-Heaven Martial Contest.

After all, in the All-Heaven Martial Contest, there's continuous elimination; if you lose, you're out, with no more chance to spar with others. And at that time, the sparring was only among the people of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

This time, it's all the major Immortal Sects from our entire Eastern Wasteland that will converge, which allows for sparring with people from all the great Dynasties. It's also an opportunity for the disciples to train.

In short, right now, at the Great Lai Dynasty, there are already countless people from various Immortal Sects gathered, all sparring while waiting, just waiting for the Eastern Wasteland and East Breeze to completely connect, and then we'll all strike into East Breeze."

Chapter 1042:

"Since you intend to invade East Breeze, I will not stop you, but remember two things," the speaker began, "first, ensure the safety of our Hundred Peaks Sect's disciples as much as possible; second, those who attack our Eastern Wasteland are the cultivators of East Breeze. Try not to harm the common folk of East Breeze."

"Yes, disciple understands."

Cao Zhen quickly ended his conversation with Ling Xi.

Even though he knew that a war between Eastern Wasteland and East Breeze was inevitable, he was unable to return home and could only continue to wait here.

Finally, half a year after his arrival in Eastern Border, Eastern Border and Eastern Wasteland slowly connected. The vast ocean between them turned into a river, and the mist in the middle of the river began to dissipate.

Cao Zhen tentatively stepped towards the range covered by the white mist. The sensation of swimming against the current that he had felt when he first moved from Eastern Wasteland to East Breeze didn't arise.

"I can return to Eastern Wasteland now."

Cao Zhen quickly called his disciples, along with Sha Haoqiong, to return to Eastern Wasteland.

Almost at the same time, Eastern Wasteland and East Breeze were connected, and the white mist began to dissipate.

On the side of East Breeze, by what used to be the coastline but now the riverbank, numerous cultivators of East Breeze gathered. As far as the eye could see, a dense crowd of cultivators had assembled, the numbers unknown, and behind each person, a Golden Core emerged.

Among the cultivators, close to the front, there were nearly fifty cultivators at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Among them, it was clear to see that these fifty-odd Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfectionists were being led by a man in a purple robe.

"Alliance Master."

In the crowd, a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection cultivator spoke in a low voice, "What if they from Eastern Wasteland don't enter our East Breeze?"

"Sect Leader Dong, they will definitely come," the man in the purple robe, Dongliang Alliance Master, said solemnly, "We sent people into their Eastern Wasteland, but astonishingly, all who went were

compromised. They didn't even send us a message, They must have encountered extremely powerful enemies and didn't even have a chance to transmit messages to us through the Sect's chart.

"If it were you, and you were attacked by someone from another region, wouldn't you want to counterattack? Thus, the people from Eastern Wasteland will surely attack us."

At this, another Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection person laughed and said, "Therefore, the Alliance Master has specifically called us to gather here. As soon as their people dare to fly over, they will be severely damaged!"

"However, the adversaries probably won't fly here now since there's still mist. They can't see our situation clearly. They will likely wait for the mist to clear before they come. As you can see, the mist is gradually dissipating."

On the other side.

The people of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Star Lord Hao Yue, Qin Yao, Wu Jianzi, and the top masters from various Immortal Sects of Eastern Wasteland had almost all gathered here.

Everyone watched the dissipating mist, and behind them, the Phenomena Golden Cores also fully emerged.

Xiang Ziyu, looking at the mist opposite, suddenly said, "The opposing side will definitely set an ambush across there. They also must think we'd wait for the mist to clear before we attack. If so, why not turn the tables and strike directly?"

The crowd, hearing this, didn't oppose him immediately. They knew that launching an attack now could catch the other side off-guard, but the problem was...

"Taoist Xiang, who will strike first then? The opponent must be prepared. The first one to strike will have to face the attacks of countless people."

Xiang Ziyu seemed to have anticipated the question and already had a plan. He immediately said, "Naturally, it will be my... junior brother, Bei Yan!"

"Thanks a lot!" Bei Yan was resigned. If you want to mess with these crazy schemes, go ahead yourself. Why involve me?

"Junior brother, don't look at me like that," Xiang Ziyu turned back, patted Bei Yan's shoulder, and said seriously, "You're Wind Fire Tribulation. Soon you'll run into the middle of the river to undergo the Heavenly Tribulation, then suddenly rush over. They will definitely be caught off-guard.

Moreover, you're not afraid of being attacked by a group. If they use Divine Skills to attack you, that's even better. They will bear the attack of the Wind Fire Tribulation. After you've attracted all their attacks, we can charge from another direction. It will throw their arrangements into chaos.

Junior brother, believe in me, your senior brother. I'm the protagonist, my tactics won't go wrong."

"No." Little Bei Yan shook his head firmly: "You're the protagonist, you will definitely not die. You go ahead and charge directly, holding the front, while we attack from behind."

"Junior brother, although I'm the protagonist, if they attack..."

Xiang Ziyu's heart stirred, and he suddenly said, "Junior brother, I know this is tough for you, but think about it. The nearest point of Eastern Wasteland to East Breeze is Celestial Plum Sect. Do you want to see East Breeze's people storm into Eastern Wasteland and target Celestial Plum Sect? I know you don't want that. So, this time we can only succeed, not fail.

And you, junior brother, are the key!"

As Xiang Ziyu spoke, he secretly transmitted his voice to Little Bei: "Junior brother, your opportunity to shine has come. Qiao Jingyao is watching from the side.

This is your chance to prove yourself in front of her. If you charge now, you'll be the hero of the entire Eastern Wasteland, and she'll think you did it for Celestial Plum Sect. Wouldn't she be moved by that, you..."

Chapter 1043:

"Enough, say no more!"

Little Bei Yan felt his blood surge when he heard Xiang Ziyu mention Qiao Jingyao and loudly declared, "For the sake of Eastern Wasteland, for the sake of... for the sake of the people of the Great Lai Dynasty, I'll charge through."

With that, he charged towards the white mist that had not yet fully dissipated with a resolute determination, as cold as the wind and as icy as the waters of despair.

Meanwhile, Xiang Ziyu quickly turned to look at the Axe Madman and challenged him, "What do you say? Shall we see who can kill their Alliance Hierarch first?"

"All right, this time, the loser will certainly be you," bellowed the Axe Madman, his fighting spirit soaring to the heavens!

Across from Eastern Wasteland, the people of East Breeze were also watching the position of the white mist, although they were spread far apart.

After all, the white mist was incredibly long, not concentrated at a single point, so they had to watch every part of the mist. Naturally, the center, where the crowds were densest, was the focal point.

Suddenly, without any warning, dark clouds of tribulation gathered above the drifting white mist.

In just an instant, the clouds had covered that expanse of the sky.

"What's going on? Why have tribulation clouds suddenly appeared?"

The cultivators of East Breeze were completely stunned.

"Why are there tribulation clouds?"

"This aura... could it be a Wind Fire Tribulation?"

"Has someone broken through to the Wind Fire Tribulation? Is it someone from Eastern Wasteland? Are they now inside the white mist? Are they preparing to ambush us and just happen to breakthrough to the Wind Fire Tribulation?"

"This is strange. Those at the peak of the Golden Core Stage should be well aware of whether they must face the Wind Fire Tribulation. They shouldn't send someone undergoing the Wind Fire Tribulation!"

As a few of them discussed, more and more layers of tribulation clouds continued to accumulate in the void.

The dark clouds merged into shapes that resembled ferocious beasts; some were baring fangs and claws, some were lashing massive tails, while other clouds looked like flames furiously ablaze and yet others resembled snowflakes that would fall only in winter...

All the tribulation clouds slowly converged in one direction, following a certain trajectory.

Suddenly, the next moment, a figure shot out from the midst of the white mist, and an intense presence washed over them.

"Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation cultivation base!"

"This is truly a person undergoing the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation!"

"No good, he's charging towards us!"

On the coast of East Breeze, countless Golden Core Stage cultivators had also gathered.

Bei Yan had faced the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation more times than he could count. He was certain that no cultivator had experienced the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation more than he had. With just a bit of effort, he could invoke the descent of the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, and he had been living like this for fifty years.

He had so much experience with the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation. He could easily predict the timing of its arrival, and as he burst out from the white mist, he charged towards a group of East Breeze cultivators, just as the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation descended upon them.

In that moment, a fierce gale howled, sweeping up numerous Golden Core cultivators, while scorching flames also descended.

Bei Yan's appearance was so sudden, and as soon as he appeared, the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation fell. It was only then that people reacted, and many began to shout.

"Get back, quick, get back!"

"Don't cluster together."

"Stay away from him!"

Several Golden Core cultivators, who were too close, shouted as they retreated backwards, but Bei Yan, seeing someone retreat, immediately sped up towards them.

"Damn it!"

"He's coming this way, he's suddenly facing the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, he won't survive, he wants to take us down with him!"

Golden Core cultivators scattered frantically in all directions; they had anticipated that someone would come, but who could have guessed that the enemy would send someone at the cultivation level of the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation?

Many were swept into the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation because they were too close. The remaining people scattered at the first opportunity, but the person at the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation level was charging towards them, and his speed was even greater than theirs.

Seeing the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation about to overtake them, the cultivators panicked.

The Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation was meant for those undergoing the Wind Fire Tribulation stage; they were just ordinary Golden Core level cultivators. How could they possibly stop it?

"Kill him, kill him, he's only one person!"

Suddenly, someone shouted, and a flurry of brilliant light and Divine Skills shot out towards Bei Yan.

But in the next moment, the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation swirling around Bei Yan spun rapidly, blocking all attacks. Subsequently, above the heads of those who had just attacked, tribulation clouds gathered, and the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation descended upon them.

"Fools, fools!"

Sect Leader Dong, standing at a distance, watched those who acted recklessly and cursed loudly while calling out, "Stop attacking, don't attack him, he's in the midst of the Heavenly Tribulation, and if you attack him, the Heavenly Tribulation will intervene, thinking you're assisting him!"

Don't pursue any further, everyone disperse, wait for the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation to end, and he will die himself. The enemy has sent only one person, don't panic!"

Though he shouted thus, he was far away, in no danger, while nearby, those Golden Core cultivators who were affected were still in chaos.

Amidst the turmoil, just outside the range covered by the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, another figure suddenly burst out from within a patch of white mist, enveloped by two contrasting auras of black and white that circled endlessly around him.

Chapter 1044:

Xiang Ziyu!

He had said to let Bei Yan go first, which meant he couldn't let Bei Yan rush to his death alone. He followed closely behind Bei Yan and charged forward.

Almost the moment he charged forward, the people from East Breeze, who had not been affected by the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, spotted him.

"Indeed, the people from the Eastern Wasteland have launched an attack!"

"Quick, attack him!"

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?"

"So what if it's Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection? We have someone of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection behind us as well. With so many of us here, even Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection will have to die!"

In an instant, within the void, numerous Divine Skills were launched toward him.

Xiang Ziyu's expression instantly tightened as he watched the Divine Skills falling. He quickly extended both hands, waving them in two different directions.

Immediately, a black and a white light, each distinctly different, burst forth from his two hands.

Facing such a massive number of Divine Skills attacks, especially from opponents far inferior to him, the best response was to perform the "Celestial Cycle."

As he swung his hands, a black and a white light arose immediately. The black light was dark as ink, seemingly the darkest color in the world, while the white light was blindingly bright, completely free of any impurities.

Behind him, his Golden Core was already illuminated by the mysterious and powerful Immortal Demon silhouette, which had flown out and merged into this black and white light.

At that moment, Xiang Ziyu was enveloped in an aura of Immortal and Demon!

With the rotation of the black and white lights, the air in the area began to swirl, forming a rotating current. Both lights converged into this current, where celestial silhouettes of the sun and the moon appeared!

Suddenly, this part of the world seemed to have gained a scorching sun and a moon coexisting, creating a Heavenly Phenomenon!

Before him, as the aura of the "Celestial Cycle" just began to appear, countless Divine Skills were already descending.

In an instant, the "Celestial Cycle" spun wildly, stirring the world as though it rotated along with it, while the falling Divine Skills also began to twirl with it.

In just a moment, the spinning of the "Celestial Cycle" seemed to reach its limit. The aura suddenly burst open, and countless streams of Divine Skills were forcefully sent back.

These Divine Skills collided with numerous others targeting Xiang Ziyu, causing the whole world to tremble wildly. The void continuously exploded, and the aftershocks of the Divine Skills collisions spread outwards, either touching other Divine Skills and dissipating or striking the earth and instantly shattering it.

Although some Divine Skills were blocked by the Divine Skills reflected by Xiang Ziyu's "Celestial Cycle," many more continued to bombard him.

There were too many opponents.

The "Celestial Cycle" indeed was the best defense against numerous Divine Skills attacks, but even if the opponents were weaker than him, once their numbers reached a terrifying level, the "Celestial Cycle" could no longer withstand it.

Now, the "Celestial Cycle" had already broken, and Xiang Ziyu didn't have any time left to dodge.

One after another, Divine Skills struck him forcefully.

Instantly, his body, even if Cao Zhen, who now possessed numerous Protective Divine Powers, still considered his strongest Protective Divine Power,

the "Record of Deities and Demons," burst in an instant.

Xiang Ziyu was knocked back by the onslaught of countless Divine Skills, his skin instantly tearing open, turning him into a bloody figure.

"What is this?"

From afar, one after another of the East Breeze's Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection stared at the retreating figure, their eyes widening.

"What kind of Divine Skill is that, able to reflect so many Divine Skills?"

"That person, he's still not dead after facing so many Divine Skills attacks, he's practically a monster!"

"He's not dead now, but soon, he will be!"

In the sky, Xiang Ziyu was already blasted away, yet countless Divine Skills still fell toward him.

Just as these Divine Skills were about to hit Xiang Ziyu, suddenly, in the void, the silhouette of a massive mountain emerged.

Everyone clearly knew that a huge mountain wouldn't appear out of nowhere in the void; it must be the silhouette of a mountain, but upon seeing this mountain, many still believed that a real mountain was blocking the midair.

On the majestic high mountain, there were tall trees that seemed to pierce the clouds. Each giant tree was lush with branches and leaves, and together, they blocked out the sun, seeming to cover the void of this world.

Beneath the giant trees were countless wild grasses, from which rich life forces surged.

At the base of this high mountain, a waterfall cascaded down, directly striking the ground and forming a river that flowed around the mountain, resembling a heavenly galaxy falling upon the high mountains.

Furthermore, at the base of this mountain, numerous sharp Divine Weapons were embedded, seemingly capable of easily piercing through the earth.

This was clearly a vibrant and majestic mountain, yet, strangely, this whole mountain emitted an intense heat, resembling a gigantic volcano that seemed ready to erupt terrifying magma at any moment.

It was just one mountain, yet it distinctly displayed the Five Elements Energy of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth!

Behind the mountain, Yan Yourong appeared with five different colors of light rising behind her, resembling the Rainbow Bridge, connecting her with Heaven.

An aura of destruction filled the thunder that struck the mountain. The thunder dissipated upon impact, and while the mountain's silhouette did not even wobble, soon fiery flames, sharp Wind Blades, bone-chilling ice spears...

Countless Divine Skills fell upon the mountain, shattering the mountain's silhouette once again. However, quickly, another silhouette of the mountain emerged, this one formed by countless Talismans.

Finally, Ling Xi stepped out of the white mist.

And from other parts of the white mist, several experts from the Eastern Wasteland had already charged forward.

Chapter 1045:

The cultivators from East Cold's Immortal Cultivation World always believed that their realm was stronger than those in other regions, because their Alliance Hierarch was a transmigrated Great Ability!

Moreover, their Alliance Hierarch not only cultivated on his own but sometimes also provided guidance to the disciples of their Immortal Sect.

As a result, the Immortal Sect where the Alliance Hierarch resided saw a significant increase in strength, becoming the strongest Immortal Sect in East Cold during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period.

Even two cultivators who had reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection claimed that if it wasn't for the existence of the Alliance Hierarch, they too would only have achieved Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill Perfect Completion.

And as one Immortal Sect grew stronger, it spurred the cultivators of other Immortal Sects to cultivate even more fervently, greatly increasing the overall strength of the East Cold Immortal Cultivation World.

It was this reason that gave them such confidence in their superiority over the Immortal Cultivation Worlds of other regions.

However, they could never have imagined that the Immortal Cultivation World of Eastern Wasteland would be this powerful.

Apart from that Wind Fire Tribulation, the first person to enter East Cold from the Eastern Wasteland was simply terrifyingly strong, able to reflect so many Divine Skills back at their casters and, even after enduring so many Divine Skills attacks, still survived.

If it were an ordinary Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection attacked by so many Golden Core Stage cultivators, they would have been blasted to smithereens long ago!

Moreover, the subsequent appearances of two women were equally horrifying; they actually joined forces to unleash Divine Skills, negating the rest of the Divine Skills attacks.

Before they could launch another attack, one after the other, experts from the Eastern Wasteland burst out of the white fog, and all of these experts were at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, still Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

"To the south, there appeared existences of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection. To the north, there are over a dozen Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection!"

"How can there be so many Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection?"

"Have they from Eastern Wasteland left their nest en masse? Aren't they leaving anyone to defend their own sect gates, to guard the other side of Eastern Wasteland?"

"No, even if they were to leave their nest, there shouldn't be that many Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection, right? This number seems to surpass one hundred!"

The group of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection from East Cold saw that the opponents of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection had moved to action, and they naturally took flight one after another to meet the challenge.

But soon, they noticed something was amiss.

"More Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection are entering; just how many Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection does Eastern Wasteland have?"

The cultivators from East Cold, watching as one Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection after another flew out of the white fog, were completely baffled.

"When the initial messages were sent back, didn't they say Eastern Wasteland was very weak? Is this what they call weak?"

"What kind of messages did they send? After sending the messages, all those people disappeared. How can we still believe the messages they sent!"

Although the cultivators of Eastern Wasteland had not fought over these years, they had fierce battles in the past. Like the cultivators from the ten Immortal Sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty who would not fight each other, other Dynasty cultivators would battle with those from Eastern Wasteland.

In recent years, it was only because of Cao Hen and because Hundred Peaks Sect suppressed them, knowing that Eastern Wasteland was about to connect with the Central Five Provinces, that they suppressed their belligerence. But these years of suppression weighed heavily on them, and now, finally finding an outlet, each major Immortal Sect left only a part of their forces for self-preservation, practically all of them had come forth!

"Haha, Brother Xiang, it wasn't me who told you to charge in first; it was your own choice. Don't blame me if you end up this injured. When I kill their Alliance Hierarchy from East Cold, you can't say my victory was dishonorable!

This time, I'm definitely winning the competition!"

Axe Crazy laughed wildly, lifting the Giant Axe in his hand and charging directly towards the opposite side.

Though this part of the Void had gathered a large number of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection experts, as Axe Crazy's fighting spirit skyrocketed and his aura climbed to the Peak, the ten fused Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills behind him suddenly shone with an unparalleled brilliant light. Even the light emitted by the surrounding Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfectionists, as well as the light from a succession of Divine Skills, was completely overpowered.

He looked at the three East Cold Golden Core Stage cultivators standing in his way and swung down his Giant Axe with a fierce chop.

In an instant, an unmatched and domineering aura, as if to split the world itself, spread out from the Void. The sensation was like the axe said to have cloven Heaven and Earth from the legends, descending with a swing.

The three Golden Core Stage beings, facing the falling Giant Axe, attempted to dodge, but the huge shadow of the axe covered the sky as it descended.

The next moment, three muffled thuds resounded in the Void, and three bursts of blood exploded.

With a single sweep of the axe, the three were instantly slain, and their vivid blood, like fireworks bursting in the night, scattered in all directions.

The aftermath of this strike did not even fade away, still shooting towards the back.

In the shadow of the axe, a sturdy figure of a Red-footed Savage emerged, exuding an ancient and primitive aura, like the legendary Giant Spirit God wielding the axe that split the earth.

At the back, an East Cold Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pills Great Perfection expert, who had just rushed to the scene, watched the axe that seemed capable of cleaving the land in two, his face etched with solemnity.

Chapter 1046:

He had a giant axe in each of his hands, and the divine weapon he used was also a giant axe. He had flown here because he had realized that his opponent was an axe wielder and wanted to see the axe technique of the Eastern Wasteland Cultivators, but he hadn't expected to face such a terrifying cultivator from the Eastern Wasteland.

One of the giant axes was golden yellow and the other silver. Watching the falling axe shadow in front of him, he quickly crossed the axes to form an X shape.

Suddenly, a sharp light shot out from each of the giant axes.

However, when the lights touched the axe shadow, they exploded with a deafening crash, and the axe shadow dimmed significantly due to the impact of the axe energies.

Even so, the axe shadow continued to plunge forward and struck a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection wielder who used dual axes.

Instantly, his body shuddered violently under the Protective Divine Power, which also dimmed by half, and his body was blown back by the impact.

Behind him, many nearby Eastern Breeze Golden Core Stage Cultivators, some of whom were at the eighth and one at the ninth level of Golden Core, even having completed the Pill Fusion, were in terror as they were all killed by a single axe strike!

Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection was of course powerful, but the problem was that these three combined were completely unable to resist!

After slaughtering the three, that single axe strike still managed to repel another Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection cultivator.

"This, this is definitely not a normal Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

"He hasn't stopped yet!"

In the midst of these terrified gazes from the Eastern Breeze Cultivators, the axe maniac suddenly charged forward, blocking an axe from an Eastern Breeze, Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection cultivator, and his giant axe fell again!

As the axe descended, it created a clear rift in the air in front of the axe maniac, and a loud 'crack' sound, like breaking glass, resounded through the air.

The fierce wind from the giant axe blew away the clouds in the sky.

The axe maniac shone brilliantly, like an ancient Killer God.

This axe seemed ordinary, but when the giant axe fell, it gave the illusion that it was inescapable, that no matter how one dodged, it would still strike.

The next moment, his giant axe fell.

Using the same axe technique, the Eastern Wasteland Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection cultivator's dual axes uncontrollably swung to the sides under this strike.

The axe maniac, with one swing of his axe, split the opponent's dual axes and then swung down again!

Instantly, a thunderous explosion like a mountain fracturing echoed, and blood sprayed into the sky.

"Is he dead?"

Around them, countless Eastern Breeze Cultivators shuddered, their backs chilling. That was a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection being, and in front of this Eastern Wasteland cultivator, he was killed in just two strikes!

While they were still in shock, a bitterly cold breath suddenly came from a distance.

Everyone turned around to look in the direction from which the cold breath came.

In the void, a man was pointing at a crescent-like silver blade, from which waves of freezing cold were emanating. Instantly, the space around him seemed to freeze over, the ground beneath his feet had formed a thick layer of frost, and even the river between Eastern Wasteland and Eastern Breeze was frozen!

Above the void, a crescent moon suddenly appeared!

The next moment, he swung his arm violently, and in the sky, a cold blade energy swept out. Wherever it passed, the void, the ground, everything all around was frozen!

Even those far away felt chills, and the Eastern Breeze Cultivators, who were closer, felt as if their bodies were being frozen, their souls nearly splitting!

Facing Star Monarch Hao Yue, two Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings even felt the face-chilling cold breath as everlasting as glacial ice, affecting the circulation of their mana slightly.

"Frost? Let's see if your frost is colder, or our flames are hotter!"

"No matter how cold your frost is, under flames, it will be burnt into water!"

Behind the two, Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir burst into brilliant light, and balls of flame flew out from behind them. These two came from the same Immortal Sect and cultivated the same Fire Techniques.

In an instant, countless flames gathered in this part of the void, turning into a sea of fire that seemed capable of burning everything, rushing toward the cold breath.

The next moment, the cold breath and the flames collided, visibly clashing in the void, and for the moment, neither was able to break through the other's energy.

"This... how terrifying!"

"That's just one Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and he alone, face-to-face, has held off the flames of two Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings from our Eastern Breeze!"

"This person... the coldness in the air is intensifying."

In the void above, behind Star Monarch Hao Yue, suddenly emerged a phantom image of a palace.

This palace, never seen before by the crowd, gave them the impression, the moment they saw it, that it had descended from the moon in the sky.

Chapter 1047:

With the emergence of the palace, a terrifying cold breath surged forward like a breached dam, and in front of it, the wildly raging sea of fire was suddenly and completely frozen!

Endless cold air, even more so, charged forward along with the flames, rushing towards the two with Ten Different Phenomena of Perfect Completion Golden Core facing them.

The two had never anticipated that they, joining forces to unleash their Divine Skills, would actually be suppressed by a single opponent.

As the cold breath struck, the bodies of the two involuntarily shuddered, and while it was only a brief tremor, this fleeting moment could prove fatal.

In the void, a silver arc sliced through the air, with Star Lord Hao Yue's curved blade sweeping past the necks of the two, decapitating their heads.

In an instant, two Perfect Completion Golden Core cultivators with Ten Different Phenomena had died!

During the grand Cultivators' Martial Meeting in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, if Cao Zhen had not seen through the weakness in his Divine Skill, even Cao Zhen would not have been able to fend off his skills, much less these two.

The people from East Breeze were already shocked by the expert that wielded an axe, but now they realized that an even greater shock was waiting for them.

"One, one of their Perfect Completion Golden Cores with Ten Different Phenomena has actually killed two of ours at the Perfect Golden Core stage!"

"And he killed them head-on!"

"Why, why are all the Perfect Completion Golden Cores with Ten Different Phenomena from Eastern Wasteland this strong? Compared to Eastern Wasteland, our own seem nothing like Perfect Completion Golden Cores with Ten Different Phenomena!"

For a moment, just as the battle had barely begun, the people of East Breeze felt an urge to retreat.

After Star Lord Hao Yue slew two of their ranks, he lifted his head and shouted towards their center, "Do not think you are the only reincarnated Great Ability! I, Hao Yue, am equally a reincarnated Great Ability."

His words caused a great change in the expressions of the East Breeze crowd.

"What, Eastern Wasteland also has a reincarnated Great Ability?"

"That's a reincarnated Great Ability! How many in the world can reincarnate? And they, Eastern Wasteland, have a reincarnated Great Ability?"

"No wonder Eastern Wasteland is so strong; it turns out they have a reincarnated Great Ability!"

"We're in trouble!"

Amidst their astonishment, Star Lord Hao Yue once again spoke up, "Dongliang Alliance Master, dare you to fight me!"

"You want to fight, but matters like these should observe the order of precedence. It's not just you who's a reincarnated Great Ability; I am too, and I should be the first to fight him," the Axe Lunatic urgently protested upon hearing Star Lord Hao Yue's words, and as he spoke, he charged towards the opposition.

The East Breeze crowd was thoroughly dumbfounded.

"What? Another reincarnated Great Ability?"

"Eastern Wasteland actually has two reincarnated Great Abilities?"

"How can they possess two reincarnated Great Abilities?"

"We..."

No sooner had the Axe Lunatic's words fallen than another voice suddenly echoed throughout the space.

"If we are speaking of order, then it's I who came first; it should be me who goes first," Xiang Ziyu, after being blasted away by the crowd, steadied his breath and flew up again. Although he was hit by numerous Divine Skills, his Record of Deities and Demons had shielded him from the brunt of the attacks, and his own physical body was strong enough. Plus, his two senior sisters took on the subsequent Divine Skills for him; his injuries were far less severe than they seemed.

"That man, he can still fight!"

"Looking at his Golden Core phenomena, they don't seem very illusory; his combat power is still there!"

"He was attacked by so many simultaneously before, but not only did he not get blown apart, he can still fight?"

"Could he, too, be a reincarnated Great Ability?"

Despair began to rise within the East Breeze crowd, for it was in this moment they finally understood why not a single piece of news had returned from the over two hundred Golden Core Stage experts they had sent out.

With an Eastern Wasteland this terrifying, not just two hundred Golden Core Stage experts, but sending two thousand might all be lost without a trace!

It seemed Xiang Ziyu heard the crowd's exclamations; as he charged forward, he even shouted, "I am not a reincarnated Great Ability, but my master is. It's just that my master didn't come. And I am an even stronger existence than a reincarnated Great Ability, for I am the one and only, the true protagonist!"

Little Beiyuan listened to Xiang Ziyu's words and was at a loss for words. So many years had passed; if they had been mortals, they would have possibly had grandchildren by now. Yet, his senior brother still acted so unreliably, always talking about being the protagonist.

As he mentally complained, the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulations around him also began to dissipate.

Surrounded by East Breeze cultivators, who feared the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation would soon reach them, they let out a sigh of relief seeing it vanish. But the next moment, their eyes widened in shock.

That person, who had undergone the Tribulation, was still floating in the void, and seemingly was not wounded at all!

All of them were stunned.

Now was the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth; after one underwent the Wind Fire Tribulation, if successful, it would signify the achievement of becoming an Earth Immortal, and they would inevitably enter into a deep sleep.

But if they failed, they would die right in the midst of the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

So what was the situation with this person?

The Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation had clearly ended, yet he neither perished nor fell asleep. What did this mean?

The Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth was clearly not over!

Moreover, he had not achieved Earth Immortal status. So, had he succeeded or failed the Tribulation?

No one had ever heard of someone who, having undergone a Tribulation, had neither achieved Earth Immortal state nor was safe and sound.

Chapter 1048:

Not good!

Suddenly, as they were dumbstruck, clusters of Tribulation Clouds started converging again in the void—the clouds of the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation!

As Bei Yan once again unleashed his combat power, the Heavenly Tribulation descended anew from the void.

"What kind of monster is this?"

"How can he keep crossing the Heavenly Tribulation?"

"It clearly just ended!"

"I've never heard of anyone crossing the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation twice!"

In an instant, a crowd of cultivators from East Breeze ran for their lives, while the people from Eastern Wasteland, who already knew Bei Yan's special situation, didn't approach him at all.

Bei Yan had undergone too many Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulations. At first, he had been cautious, fearing that he might capsize carelessly.

But later on, he felt as if he had become immune to the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

If anyone else had gone through that many Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulations nearly every month for fifty years, they would have grown accustomed to Wind Fire Tribulations too.

As Little Bei Yan once again triggered the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, flames also flew out from elsewhere.

Li Ke and Yi Sheng launched their attacks as well.

In an instant, that region of the world seemed to ignite completely, with flames burning like an Endless Sea. Within those flames, even the phantom forms of the Phoenix Sacred Beast and the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast burst forth.

Wu Jianzi, Qin Yao, Liao Kong, Qiao Jingyao...

One after another, powerhouses of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection from the Eastern Wasteland made their moves.

Although East Breeze had powerhouses of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection and some of them were even stronger than the ordinary, the numbers in the Eastern Wasteland were simply overwhelming.

Moreover, there were far more experts with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection in the Eastern Wasteland than in East Breeze. In just an instant, the people of East Breeze were completely suppressed.

Even many Golden Core Stage cultivators from East Breeze had already started to retreat.

The Dongliang Alliance Master began to move back as well. He hadn't expected that the Eastern Wasteland would have so many mighty cultivators, even including two Great Entities who had reincarnated!

Why had he sought to unite all of East Breeze to raid the Eastern Wasteland?

It was to reach the limit of the Golden Core Stage before East Breeze and the Central Five Provinces joined together.

He still had not reached the Golden Core Stage Limit, which was incredibly difficult, viewed as the limit by the Heavenly Dao—the absolute limit of the Golden Core Stage.

In other words, the Wind Fire Tribulation also symbolized the Golden Core Stage, the extreme limit that it could reach.

However, he wanted to reach this limit at the stage of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

In his previous life, even though he attained incredible heights, he had still not reached the Golden Core Stage Limit during the Ten Different Phenomena Great Perfection—he only did so later during the level of Wind Fire Tribulation cultivation.

But what good was reaching the Golden Core Stage Limit during the Wind Fire Tribulation in the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth?

Moreover, according to his past life's cultivation experience, reaching the Golden Core Stage Limit at the Ten Different Phenomena Great Perfection would greatly aid his lifelong cultivation.

Why did he choose to reincarnate?

It wasn't that he wanted to challenge himself with reincarnation!

Reincarnation was extremely dangerous, and it wasn't that one could simply reincarnate one day and live again the next.

Reincarnation also required a long time, and anything could happen during the process.

Many could reach the level necessary for reincarnation, but how many could succeed? If it wasn't for dire circumstances, he wouldn't have chosen to reincarnate.

But he encountered an opponent who cultivated the same path as he did, and who wished to advance further. He had a treasure that could help his opponent advance.

It was true that if he offered the treasure, his opponent might spare him, but it was more likely that after obtaining the treasure, his opponent would still kill him.

He had no other choice but to reincarnate.

And as far as he knew, the person who forced his reincarnation had already reached the Golden Core Stage Limit during the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Core!

No matter what, he had to reach the Golden Core Stage Limit at the Ten Different Phenomena Great Perfection!

In his past life, he even discovered why the person who forced him to reincarnate was able to reach the Golden Core Period Limit during the Ten Different Phenomena Great Perfection.

It was due to the Treasure Pill of Primordial Yin Yang Blood Break!

He even obtained the Pill Prescription for the Primordial Treasure Yin Yang Blood Break Pill. However, creating this medicine was extremely difficult. First of all, countless Spiritual Medicines were needed.

Fortunately, although East Breeze contained the word "cool," its resources for Spiritual Medicines were rich. He really gathered all the materials needed to concoct the Primordial Yin Yang Blood Break Pill, but the materials were only one part of it; he also needed a catalyst.

The catalyst was blood—he needed the fresh blood of five hundred Golden Core Stage masters and one hundred Ten Different Phenomena Great Perfection cultivators!

He could slowly kill the five hundred Golden Core Stage masters, but where would he find so many of the Ten Different Phenomena Great Perfection?

How many did East Breeze have in total?

Although he had the power to kill those Ten Different Phenomena Great Perfection cultivators, each death would cause an uproar, not to mention killing a hundred of them.

He feared that before he killed ten, he would already draw the attention of those Ten Different Phenomena Great Perfection cultivators.

Chapter 1049:

Just relying on himself alone, he truly couldn't kill that many cultivators with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

So, he had united the entire cultivation world of East Breeze and then attacked the Eastern Wasteland together.

He knew that before connecting to the Central Five Provinces, each region would first connect with one another, and the reason it was the Eastern Wasteland was that East Breeze could only enter the Eastern Wasteland.

But who would have thought the strength of the Eastern Wasteland would be so formidable? Now, not to mention that the Eastern Wasteland hadn't breached any of the gates of East Breeze's mountains, it was the Eastern Wasteland that had invaded East Breeze instead, and the strength of these cultivators from the Eastern Wasteland clearly surpassed those of East Breeze. With just an initial exchange, East Breeze's forces had already collapsed like a landslide.

Now, all he could do was to retreat first and foremost.

Although his strength was formidable, the opponent had too many experts. If he didn't retreat now, when the opponent's people surrounded him, he would have no chance to escape even if he wanted to.

As for what would happen to the remaining people of East Breeze after he escaped,

What did that have to do with him?

He, a great reincarnated being, would never care about the life or death of these people.

In fact, it would be even better if these people died. Once they were dead, he could even find an opportunity to return, collect the fresh blood of the crowd, and refine it into a Mystical Yin Yang Blood Breakthrough Pill.

Anyways, East Breeze was large enough. By then, he could simply find a place to hide. These people from the Eastern Wasteland would not be able to find him, and once he had refined the pill and reached the true limit of the Golden Core Stage, East Breeze would likely have already connected with the Central Five Provinces.

Naturally, he could enter the Central Five Provinces, and those from the Eastern Wasteland, perhaps under the assault of the demonic sects within the Central Five Provinces, would be completely annihilated!

The Dongliang Alliance Master quickly flew towards the distance.

As the master of East Breeze, every move he made attracted attention. Once he took flight, the cultivators of East Breeze around him immediately took notice. Instantly, exclamations of alarm rose up.

"Yin Yang Alliance Master, what are you going to do?"

"Yin Yang Alliance Master, are you going to flee?"

"Alliance Master, we..."

In an instant, the Golden Core period cultivators of East Breeze also stopped fighting and swiftly scattered in all directions.

If their Alliance Master was fleeing, what was left for them to fight for?

As the people of East Breeze ceased to hinder them, the people of the Eastern Wasteland moved even faster towards the Yin Yang Alliance Master.

Just as the Yin Yang Alliance Master was escaping, suddenly, a slender figure appeared in front of him, and a wave of grief and rage filled the air.

Yan Yourong appeared on the path of the Yin Yang Alliance Master's retreat, and as she faced the figure before her, a surge of fighting spirit roared within her.

Among the disciples of Four Treasures Peak, her senior sister Ling Xi and her junior brother Xiang Ziyu had both fought the reincarnated Great Ability, Star Lord Hao Yue, at the Grand Assembly of Fighting Immortals.

Even later on, Xiang Ziyu had sparred countless times with the reincarnated Great Ability Madman of the Axe.

Only she had not fought a reincarnated Great Ability.

Although other junior brothers and sisters of Hundred Peaks Sect had also not fought a reincarnated Great Ability, if she had to compare, it had to be with the best, not with those who joined later than she did.

Therefore, as soon as the battle began, she quickly took on the opponent's Alliance Master, that reincarnated Great Ability.

She wanted to see just what methods a reincarnated Great Ability had!

Yan Yourong's Grieving Anger Dragon Blade suddenly struck out.

In an instant, towering waves of sword energy swept out like the galaxy—boundless and vast!

As the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade sliced through the void, bursts of explosive sounds followed. The mere friction with the air seemed to tear the void apart!

That single slash carried an unstoppable momentum and an irreversible conviction!

With the fall of the blade, this realm seemed to be split in two.

The blade descended as if a river of stars from beyond the heavens cascaded down or as if a river of flames that could burn all things, like a massive mountain or a bursting dam...

This slash was also filled with the power of the Five Elements.

This blade carried an unstoppable momentum and an irreversible conviction!

One slash determined victory or defeat; one slash decided life or death—this was her path!

As this blade fell, it gave the impression that nothing in the world, no person, or treasure, could stop this blade.

Anything standing in the way of this slash would be shattered!

With the blade's descent, the very heavens and earth seemed to change color.

Faced with this slash that appeared capable of sweeping across the heavens and the earth, behind the Yin Yang Alliance Master, upon his giant Pill Fusion, ten Golden Elixirs shot beams of light, with five exuding black light, while the other five shot unchanging light beams.

A black and a white beam quickly converged as if two Divine Dragons intertwining.

In his hand appeared a disc, also divided into black and white. The black and white lights spiraling from his Golden Elixir converged upon the disc, with black light falling to the white side, and white light to the black.

As the dual-colored lights settled, the disc was precisely raised to defend his front.

Immediately, a stream of incredibly pure Yin Yang Qi shot out from the disc.

This Yin Yang Qi seemed to encompass two different energies, yet also a single one, as if it contained all things within heaven and earth, every breath of existence.

Yan Yourong's blade, which seemed capable of splitting the skies and shattering the earth, encompassing all powers of the Five Elements, its sharpness, upon contact with this Yin Yang Qi, eerily dissipated swiftly. In just a moment, Yan Yourong's blade light had completely vanished, giving the appearance that her Grieving Anger Dragon Blade had merely struck the round disc, producing a loud 'thud'.

Chapter 1050:

Yan Yourong instantly felt an extremely terrifying rebound force coming her way, and with it, she was sent flying backward. It had been a long time since she last experienced such power; the last time she was forced back in a confrontation, it was by her junior fellow disciple, Xiang Ziyu!

But even Xiang Ziyu, strong as he was, had not given her such a sensation. This strength was clearly a cut above her own!

Although the Alliance Hierarch managed to repel Yan Yourong, her slashing strike, with its powerful impact, also sent him reeling back a short distance.

Shock was evident in his eyes. He was extremely close to the limit of the Golden Core Stage, yet this woman before him, who was not a reincarnated Great Ability, managed to exhaust so much of his Yin Yang Qi with just a single slash.

From that one strike alone, he could tell that there wasn't a single person in the entire East Breeze who could match this woman.

Once, in order to establish his authority and ensure the complete allegiance of the people of East Breeze, he had set up a platform to accept challenges from all the masters in the region in hopes of becoming the Alliance Hierarchy of East Breeze.

The second-best expert in East Breeze, his Vice Alliance Hierarchy, could only dissipate half of his Yin Yang Qi with his full-powered strike, yet the slash from a moment ago drained much more than half!

Where did the Eastern Wasteland find so many top-tier experts?

The people who had followed the commotion were also filled with astonishment upon seeing Yan Yourong repelled. They recognized her as someone they had once crossed hands with during the Great Martial Contest of Immortals. At that time, although they found Yan Yourong strong, they still felt she was somewhat inferior to her senior sister Ling Xi and junior brother Xiang Ziyu.

But when they gathered again before the Great Lai Dynasty entered the fray, they were stunned to find that Yan Yourong had grown much stronger.

In private conversations, they stated that within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, aside from Bei Yan, who was at the Wind Fire Tribulation stage and could trigger the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation at any moment, probably only her master Cao Zhen, her senior sister Ling Xi, her junior brother Xiang Ziyu, and the two reincarnated Great Abilities—Star Lord Hao Yue and the Ax Crazy—could defeat Yan Yourong.

Even so, many believed that aside from Cao Zhen clearly outclassing Yan Yourong, whether it was Star Lord Hao Yue, Ling Xi, or Xiang Ziyu, they were likely only a bit stronger than Yan Yourong.

However, now that Yan Yourong had faced off with the Alliance Hierarchy, she was clearly at a disadvantage.

And yet, her strongest move was that very slash!

Being so much stronger than Yan Yourong, could it be that...

"Has he reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage?" she wondered.

The only possibility they could think of was the limit of the Golden Core Stage.

As the thought crossed their minds, the voices of Ax Crazy and Xiang Ziyu rang out almost simultaneously, "He has not reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage but is exceedingly close to it!"

As Ax Crazy bellowed, he descended from the sky. His long hair cascaded down his back, wildly fluttering in the wind as he hurtled forward. The ten visions of his completed Pill Fusion Golden Cores rapidly grew larger behind him. In an instant, his wild, violent, bloodthirsty, and ferocious aura surged forth like a breached flood.

With his ordinary-looking Bronze Axe in hand, he swung it down, and suddenly, boundless sharpness burst forth!

That axe seemed not of this world but as if it had sliced through the void from another realm, the immense aura filling the entire space.

The simplicity of the axe strike belied its ingenuity; to those watching, it seemed the most exquisite axe technique in the world.

It was a perfect strike without a single flaw.

The axe cut off all avenues of retreat for the Alliance Hierarch, forcing him to confront the attack head-on!

The Alliance Hierarch once again lifted the disc in his hand. This time, the disc did not enlarge and remained the size of an ordinary shield. But as the Yin Yang Qi on the disc began to revolve, for a moment, it gave the onlookers the illusion that it contained an entire world.

The next instant, Yin Yang Qi surged forth, clung onto the Giant Axe, and started spinning rapidly. The seemingly world-annihilating power within the Giant Axe began to dissipate just as quickly.

And as its power collided with the Giant Axe, the Yin Yang Qi dissipated as well.

In the next moment, the Giant Axe struck the disc, but now the power within the axe had completely vanished; much like Yan Yourong's previous slash, it was merely the impact of an axe against a shield.

The recoil from the impact sent Ax Crazy flying backward, with even a trickle of crimson blood escaping the corner of his mouth.

Ax Crazy was injured by the recoil force.

The watchers understood. Yan Yourong had also been repelled without injury, but that didn't mean she was stronger than Ax Crazy. On the contrary, it indicated that Ax Crazy was the more powerful one.

Ax Crazy's strike had forced the Alliance Hierarch to expend even more of his Yin Yang Qi than Yan Yourong's slash had.

The reason for Ax Crazy's injury was the sheer strength of his blow; it was the backlash that caused blood to drip from his mouth.

Similarly, the Alliance Hierarch was sent flying back even further, his body visibly trembling.

Ax Crazy paid no mind to the blood at the corner of his mouth, instead, he bellowed with exhilaration, "That was exhilarating! It's been too long since I've had such a thrilling fight. Come again!"

No sooner had the words left his lips than he charged at the Alliance Hierarch once more, for he was a battle maniac. The reason he ended up on Evil People Island was that he was constantly challenging others and had made too many enemies.

During those days, not yet the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, people sent Earth Immortal Realm experts after him, and his only choice was to flee to Evil People Island!

The Alliance Hierarchy, though, paid no attention to Ax Crazy. Instead, he used the momentum from his retreat to quickly turn and fly off in another direction. Although he was stronger than Ax Crazy, Ax Crazy was still a reincarnated Great Ability. If Ax Crazy were to join forces with the two women from earlier, he would be considerably disadvantaged. Moreover, there was another reincarnated Great Ability among them, plus a multitude of powerful masters. He had no desire for a drawn-out battle!

But just as he ascended, another figure materialized in front of him who, much like himself, radiated black-and-white lights all around and exuded an aura somewhat similar to his own.