

My Master 1171

Chapter 1171:

Among the disciples of Four Treasures Peak, the strongest have always been Xiang Zi Yu and Ling Xi.

During the Core Formation Stage, Ling Xi was somewhat stronger than Xiang Zi Yu, but after they both achieved the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, Xiang Zi Yu gradually began to outpace Ling Xi.

However, aside from Xiang Zi Yu, the strongest amongst the disciples at the Four Treasures Peak assembly would undoubtedly be Ling Xi.

Immortal Bi Yue also understood that Cao Zhen was a reincarnated being of Great Ability, and that even with Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, he was able to reach the limit of the Golden Core Period, which is probably among the strongest presences even among reincarnated beings of Great Ability.

Although there are no reincarnated beings of Great Ability in the Eastern Province currently, she had come across records showing that some reincarnated beings of Great Ability can't even reach the limit of the Golden Core Period at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

By comparing with Cao Zhen, it is clear just how powerful and terrifying he is.

Thus, it is common for disciples of Cao Zhen to be outstanding.

So, when she heard that all of Cao Zhen's disciples had achieved the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, she was slightly surprised; after all, the records indicated that in desolate places like the Eastern Wasteland and Eastern Border, due to the scarcity of resources and the sparsity of Spiritual Energy, the emergence of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection would naturally be much rarer.

But thinking of Cao Zhen's identity as a reincarnated being of Great Ability, she could still understand it.

However, now that she heard Cao Zhen say his disciples were not only top-tier Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection but also nearly reaching the limit of Golden Core Period, she felt somewhat unsettled.

After Cao Zhen finished talking about his two younger disciples and Ling Xi, he finally turned his gaze towards Yan Yourong and after a moment of hesitance, he conveyed through a secret transmission: "And that female disciple who seems very cold... I am actually not too clear about her current level. She should be stronger than those top-tier Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but she hasn't reached nearly the limit of the Golden Core Period."

Yan Yourong's current strength was something he truly couldn't assess, but there was one thing he could be sure of; the current Yan Yourong was stronger than Duo Duo. Previously in the Boundless Bloody Hell, Yan Yourong's performance in battle was clearly stronger than Duo Duo's.

However, he didn't know to what extent Yan Yourong and the others had reached after cultivating the Eight Nine Mysterious Art.

Immortal Bi Yue looked at Cao Zhen with a strange expression and asked through a secret transmission: "So you're saying you don't like cold people?"

Cao Zhen was momentarily stunned, what was the situation? Immortal Bi Yue's shift in topic was quite swift, what did this have to do with anything? Filled with surprise, he responded through a secret transmission: "Why do you say that?"

"Just look, you are very familiar with... I'm referring to your senior disciple, and also your younger disciples. You know exactly what stage they're at. But for this cold disciple, you don't even know her current level of strength, which clearly shows that you're not particularly concerned about her because you don't like such ice-cold women."

Cao Zhen was speechless, how could she even connect these things together?

And faced with Immortal Bi Yue's words, he found that he didn't know how to respond for a moment.

Immortal Bi Yue continued to inquire through a secret transmission: "What about your other disciple? The remaining female disciple, what level of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection does she belong to?"

"She is not my disciple," Cao Zhen knew Immortal Bi Yue was referring to Li Ke.

"She isn't your disciple?" Immortal Bi Yue showed a look of surprise on her face and asked covertly, "Don't you have four female disciples?"

Cao Zhen naturally shifted the subject to Yi Sheng, saying: "Yes, I do have four female disciples, but I've left one disciple back in the Hundred Peaks Sect. We need someone to hold the fort at our peak, right? Moreover, that disciple of mine is particularly good at Alchemy, so she spends more time in Four Treasures Peak doing Alchemy. Four Treasures Peak is the name of our peak, and I am the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak."

Immortal Bi Yue pressed on: "Then, who is this woman?"

Cao Zhen did not answer Immortal Bi Yue's question and continued to talk about Yi Sheng, who had not come along: "My disciple is also at the Perfect Completion Golden Core stage, but her strength is a bit weaker. Among all my disciples, she should be the weakest by now.

She probably hasn't reached the level of top-tier Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection. Mainly because she is too busy, with little time for cultivation, apart from making Pills, I also have some businesses in the Eastern Wasteland, and my female disciple is a commercial prodigy. Those businesses also need her management."

"I'm not asking about your other disciple," Immortal Bi Yue was not concerned about the disciple who hadn't come along. There was nothing to worry about if Cao Zhen went out without that disciple. What she cared about now was the other woman. Cao Zhen brought so many people with him, but only one who was not his disciple, there must be an issue.

Moreover, when the four women looked at her just now, it was that woman who was not Cao Zhen's disciple who showed the deepest hostility.

Seeing that the topic could not be diverted, Cao Zhen had to bite the bullet and communicated covertly: "You mean her? She is the Grand Elder of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and she was also there when the secret passage was discovered, so she followed along."

After Cao Zhen said that, he quickly shifted the topic to the last remaining disciple: "And the remaining chubby one, that one is also my disciple, but he is special, his cultivation is that of the Wind Fire Tribulation."

Chapter 1172:

"Wind Fire Tribulation?" Immortal Bi Yue's attention was successfully diverted, she said in surprise, "How could you still be running around with the Wind Fire Tribulation? If you encounter danger, if a battle occurs, it could easily lead to the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, how dangerous would that be?"

Cao Zhen had just thought of explaining, but Immortal Bi Yue's voice rang again.

"Why does that secret path, besides you and your disciple, happen to be known by such an outsider? You all..."

Cao Zhen was instantly defeated; there's no getting around Li Ke, is there?

He replied somewhat grumpily: "Why so many questions? Where are all these problems coming from? We are now in the middle of a relic, do you still not let me listen to the sounds of Musical Rhythm?"

As his words fell, Immortal Bi Yue seemed to be completely taken aback, she didn't even communicate telepathically anymore, timidly saying: "I won't ask anymore, I won't ask anymore."

Her appearance like a child who has done something wrong made everyone around her dumbfounded.

What did they see?

Immortal Bi Yue showed such a submissive manner to this Cao Zhen; did he secretly administer some mind-confusing poison to Immortal Bi Yue?

Cao Zhen was also stunned; had he really astonished Immortal Bi Yue like that?

This girl, is her temper really so mild? Is she really that obedient?

That is a person of Golden Core Period Limit, not just a mere Golden Core Period Limit, but even those at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection have their tempers.

What's going on with her?

And her eyes, why does the way she looks at him carry an increasingly intoxicated feeling?

This girl, she couldn't be submissive, could she?

Cao Zhen glanced back at the lithe figure under Immortal Bi Yue's waist, and suddenly a thought popped up in his mind—perhaps at some point, slap her a few times to test her reaction?

He gently shook his head, casting these messy thoughts out of his mind, and listened carefully, following the faint sounds coming from around.

Meanwhile, Li Ke, gritting his teeth, was quietly following behind Cao Zhen and the others along with Ling Xi and other people.

Not only them, as Immortal Bi Yue arrived, some people followed her, actually, they primarily wanted to follow Cao Zhen.

They had heard that Cao Zhen was a top Musical Rhythm master. Those towers, the reason why Immortal Bi Yue and others could seize them, was because of Cao Zhen's high mastery in Musical Rhythm.

Those towers, even those proficient in Musical Rhythm, even the Genius Disciples from Great Teachings like Five Sounds Sect and Demon Sound Sect, required time to listen to the sounds emanating from the towers to play them, but Cao Zhen didn't need to listen and could perform directly.

They had also heard that as long as Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue appear at a tower, the tower would ultimately belong to Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue. Even if someone played alongside Cao Zhen, they would make mistakes due to Cao Zhen's influence.

Why Cao Zhen could always find the towers must also be because his mastery of musical rhythm is too high. Cao Zhen's musical skill might even uncover things others could not.

So, they chose to follow Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue.

Furthermore, here there were many experts who had already arrived, and they were continuously watching Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue.

Although they were only two people, there were still many people vigilantly watching them.

Meanwhile, as Immortal Bi Yue advanced with Cao Zhen, she also scrutinized her surroundings, looking at the potential threats from various forces that might jeopardize her seizure of the Silver Light Wings.

"We must be careful of Immortal Bi Yue."

"Yes, she is a presence at the Golden Core Period Limit, and beside her, there is a musical rhythm master."

"Don't forget, there's also the Dragon Chant Sect, she said she wouldn't let people from the Dragon Chant Sect intervene, but in an actual clash, if someone dares to attack Immortal Bi Yue, how could the people from the Dragon Chant Sect not care!"

Suddenly, Immortal Bi Yue's gaze fell on a distant man dressed in blood-red robes; this man, unlike most male cultivators who tied their hair behind their heads, had his hair cascading down, and this long hair was as red as fresh blood.

His deep eyes, almost simultaneously, turned towards Immortal Bi Yue. Seeing Immortal Bi Yue, the corners of his mouth suddenly curved into a smile that made one's hair stand on end, sending shivers down the spine.

Although Cao Zhen's main focus was on the nearby sounds, he also followed Immortal Bi Yue's line of sight and noticed the person she was watching.

Immortal Bi Yue quickly spoke in a low voice: "This person is the Bloodbath Demon of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect, a Golden Core Period Limit presence, and the person following him is the current Sect Leader of the Mansion Music Sect during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, an extremely proficient person in musical rhythm of the Eastern Province.

In our Eastern Province, there's a saying: East Demon, West Immortal, South Sound, North Mansion, and Middle Qu Wu.

This describes the five most skilled in the path of musical rhythm among the young generation in our Eastern Province.

Among them, the East Demon is the Demonic Crazy Melody of the Demon Sound Sect, West Immortal is a disciple of the Immortal Melody Sect named Nai Xian'er, South Sound is Chi Yin of the Five Sounds Sect, and North Mansion is the current Sect Leader of the Mansion Music Sect. While Middle Qu Wu is Qu Wu."

Cao Zhen isn't interested in this Qu Wu or not Qu Wu; he noticed the person from the Bleeding Tears Sect.

He frowned slightly, asking: "The Bleeding Tears Sect you mentioned, is it 'bleeding' as in 'crying'?" Previously, during the grand gathering in the Cloud Reaching Sect, discussions mostly revolved around the Sects of the Righteous Path, seldom mentioning the forces of the Demonic Path.

Chapter 1173:

"Yes, it indeed is the 'crying' from Bleeding Tears, what about it?" Immortal Bi Yue looked up at Cao Zhen with confusion.

Cao Zhen, reminiscing about the time underground when he saw the broken formation, asked, "So, do the cultivation techniques and divine skills used by their sect, especially those related to breaking seals and formations, involve blood?"

"Yes, the cultivation techniques and spells used by the Bleeding Tears Sect, even those used beyond the Earth Immortal Realm, all involve blood, especially when it comes to breaking seals and formations. That's a unique method of the Bleeding Tears Sect." After finishing her explanation, Immortal Bi Yue looked at Cao Zhen strangely and asked, "It couldn't be, is it that...?"

"Yes, exactly that, just like the Void Breaking Sect." Cao Zhen sighed deeply. It was confirmed; the Bleeding Tears Sect was definitely a division left by the Bleeding Tears Sect in the Eastern Wasteland.

They were in the Eastern Wasteland, leading to the Eastern Province, so it made sense for the sects of the Eastern Province to establish their branches here. But why do all these Great Teachings establish their branches in the Eastern Wasteland instead of places like Dongliang or Dongjiang, which also connect to the Eastern Province?

Originally, the Grand Preceptor had tasked him with keeping a close watch on the sect leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect. Unfortunately, he never even met the person as they had already escaped.

After that, the person completely disappeared without causing any trouble.

He had always thought that the person knew about the current strength of their Hundred Peaks Sect and saw that all the major Immortal Sects in the Eastern Wasteland had united, hence no actions were taken.

Now, it seemed that the person was probably waiting, waiting for the Eastern Wasteland to fully connect with the Eastern Province before making a move.

Now that they were connected to the Eastern Province, there were at least two Immortal Sects that were very likely to attack them, particularly their Hundred Peaks Sect— one being the Void Breaking Sect and the other, the Bleeding Tears Sect.

Cao Zhen looked at Bi Yue and secretly communicated, "How strong is this Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect?"

"The Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect is very strong."

Hearing Immortal Bi Yue's words, Cao Zhen's heart tightened. During their previous conversations about the Five Sounds Sect and the Cloud Reaching Sect, Bi Yue hadn't described them using the word 'very strong'.

He could tell that Immortal Bi Yue was actually quite proud internally. Many of the Great Teachings didn't even catch her eye, yet now she described the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect as 'very strong', indicating they truly were powerful!

Immortal Bi Yue pondered slightly then described, "To put it this way, you know about the Cloud Reaching Sect. The Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect is even stronger than them."

The people from the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect are all lunatics. Generally, people from demonic sects are crazy, but among them, the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect belongs to the most insanely brutal.

Moreover, the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect has existed for a very long time. There aren't many Great Teachings in our Eastern Province that have survived two million-year Sect Tribulations, among them is the Blood Qi Devil Sect.

It's just that I didn't think that the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect would have branches and sub-sects in your Eastern Wasteland. Seeing your expression, there seems to be quite a conflict between you."

"I was once entrusted to keep an eye on the sect leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect, who was suppressed before becoming sect leader. However, with the arrival of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, I discovered that the Great Formation suppressing their sect leader had issues. By the time I arrived, they had already left."

As Cao Zhen said this, he suddenly remembered the princes of the Qi Tian Dynasty who were killed, and hastily asked, "Right, is there a Heaven Prayers Sect in the Eastern Province?"

"Yes, there is indeed such a Great Teaching. However, although Heaven Prayers Sect has been around longer than Five Sounds Sect, they have experienced a catastrophe and are already in decline. Heaven Prayers Sect might not even be stronger than the Five Sounds Sect. Has your Hundred Peaks Sect also offended Heaven Prayers Sect?"

Well, never mind, you don't need to pay them any heed."

Cao Zhen nodded and transmitted his voice, "So, the issue still lies with the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect."

"Yes, the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect indeed poses some difficulties; after all, they are a Demonic Sect with significant strength. Although they won't provoke the Dragon Chant Sect on their own, relying on my status to completely suppress them is not easy."

Bi Yue paused slightly, then continued transmitting, "Of course, I am wholeheartedly safeguarding the Hundred Peaks Sect, they need to weigh their options. Although the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect is strong, they are still somewhat inferior to our Dragon Chant Sect."

"There's no need." Cao Zhen shook his head. Even though Immortal Bi Yue was of high status, she was still just one person. She could intimidate those with lesser strength, even some weaker Great Teachings, but a Great Teaching like the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect was clearly not something Bi Yue could stop.

Well, at least it's the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth now, he and his disciples could still hold on.

As for after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ends, isn't there still the Grand Preceptor?

Isn't he invincible in various ways?

Besides, he was involved with the Bleeding Tears Demonic Sect, so let the Grand Preceptor handle these issues.

As Cao Zhen was thinking, suddenly, a series of exclamations came from around.

"Qu Wu, young master!"

"Qu Wu, the young master has arrived."

"Qu Wu, the young master has arrived!"

"Qu Wu, young master...that one, that is Zhui Hun Demon from the Soul Breaking Demonic Sect!"

"Zhui Hun Demon, that is also an existence at the limit of the Golden Core Stage!"

"Now, there are already three beings at the limit of Golden Core Stage gathered here."

"Qu Wu, young master is also approaching the limit of the Golden Core Stage!"

"With these two together, even without aid from others, no one in these ruins can stop them now."

Chapter 1174:

"They must have people from the Soul Breaking Sect behind them."

Qu Wu flew down from the sky, his gaze sweeping over the area before it landed on Immortal Bi Yue. He turned his figure and flew directly in front of Immortal Bi Yue, looking at the unfamiliar face beside her. A coldness flashed across his face, staring intently at Cao Zhen as if he was looking at a dead man, a corpse.

He had heard that Bi Yue was together with a male cultivator, and they were very intimate. Hearing about it was one thing, but seeing it for himself was another.

Immortal Bi Yue, he had always regarded her as his Dao Companion. Even though he had been rejected by Bi Yue before, he still believed that he was the closest one to Bi Yue and that sooner or later she would become his Dao Companion.

Only someone as outstanding as Bi Yue could be worthy of him.

Yet now, Bi Yue had found someone else and was so close to him.

He suppressed the urge to strike down this man right then and there, and turned to Immortal Bi Yue, "Bi Yue, is this the person you've chosen? It seems he must be a very powerful Dao Companion. Since we all have some free time now, why don't we spar a bit first?"

While speaking, his gaze turned towards Cao Zhen.

It was this guy, interfering in his affair.

If he had Bi Yue, that meant having the support of the Dragon Chant Sect behind him, making his cultivation journey smoother. Yet now, some kid had appeared out of nowhere, blocking his path.

Since he began cultivation, he had followed one principle: whoever blocked his way, he would make them die.

This kid blocked his way; naturally, he must make this kid die!

Immortal Bi Yue's expression turned icy in an instant. She stepped forward, positioning Cao Zhen behind her, and stared coldly at Qu Wu, "Qu Wu, are you seeking death?"

She just wanted to keep a low profile with Cao Zhen and then go for the Silver Light Wings. However, Qu Wu had come to cause trouble.

And he wanted to spar with Cao Zhen? Wouldn't that expose them, preventing them from making a fortune quietly?

Once others saw the two of them together at the Golden Core Period Limit, everyone would be on guard against them.

When Qu Wu saw Bi Yue standing in front of Cao Zhen, his face grew even uglier. Suppressing the murderous intent in his heart, he exclaimed loudly, "Bi Yue, didn't you tell me before that you wanted to find someone stronger than yourself?"

Now, you've chosen this guy as your Dao Companion, so this guy must also be at the Golden Core Period Limit.

Being at the Golden Core Period Limit, is he really afraid to spar with me?"

While speaking, he even bypassed Immortal Bi Yue, challenging Cao Zhen, "You're a man; you wouldn't want to hide behind a woman, would you?"

Cao Zhen, seeing Qu Wu who had been provocative since his appearance, felt a surge of displeasure. Clearly, Qu Wu was one of Bi Yue's pursuers.

Among those pursuers, look at Ren Xiaoyao who had helped him and left so gracefully; this guy, on the other hand, wanted to fight as soon as he arrived.

"Fight? Why should I fight with you?" Cao Zhen looked disdainfully at the so-called Mr. Qu Wu, "Who are you to decree a fight, and why should I obey?"

With those words, Qu Wu's chest heaved violently, unable to suppress the anger welling within. It had been so long since anyone dared speak to him like that!

Even the Golden Core Period Limit Zhui Hun Demon, when conversing, maintained an equal stance.

This mere Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills person dared to speak to him like this!

He was courting death!

Beside, the Zhui Hun Demon descended from the Void, seeing Qu Wu on the verge of eruption, extended his hand and gently patted Qu Wu's shoulder whispering, "If Brother Qu Wu wishes to make a move, feel free to do so.

Well, I haven't had a good fight for a while, and fortunately, Immortal Bi Yue is here. If Brother Qu Wu doesn't mind, I might spar with Immortal Bi Yue.

Of course, it would just be sparring."

His intention was clear. Now that Immortal Bi Yue was protecting Cao Zhen, and he, Zhui Hun, is also at the Golden Core Period Limit, he could naturally hold off Immortal Bi Yue. Without her protection, Qu Wu could kill Cao Zhen directly.

For a moment, Qu Wu was truly tempted, yet subsequently, he shook his head slightly. If he let Zhui Hun fight Bi Yue immediately, it might cause Bi Yue's displeasure.

What was more critical is that they were now in a relic site, and their primary goal was to claim the Silver Light Wings.

He thought he understood Bi Yue well; if Zhui Hun and Bi Yue fought now, Bi Yue would surely attack Zhui Hun ferociously. If the two fought a fierce battle and both ended up hurt, how could they then contest for the Silver Light Wings?

Gradually, Mr. Qu Wu calmed down from the rage of seeing Bi Yue and Cao Zhen together. There would be plenty of opportunities to kill Cao Zhen and he was not in a rush.

However, not killing Cao Zhen didn't mean he would just let him off now.

"Since you don't want to spar, would you dare to debate in Musical Rhythm with me? You are also a practitioner through Musical Rhythm, aren't you afraid to even engage in a debate?"

"Debate?" Cao Zhen chuckled, "You mean to compete in music, right? Well, my appearance fee is quite high; can you afford it?"

Chapter 1175:

Speaking, he paused for a moment and continued, "It's not that I refuse to have a debate on the principles with you. However, such a debate should involve some stakes. Do you dare?"

"Joke. I, this young master, have never known the word 'dare not'." Qu Wu sneered dismissively and looked at Cao Zhen, "It's just that I don't know what you could possibly offer."

"Do you think this is enough?"

Upon hearing this, Cao Zhen took out a tower, looking towards Qu Wu, as everyone already knew he and Immortal Bi Yue had vied for several towers, so taking out such a tower was naturally not a problem.

"That's fine." Qu Wu's face showed a hint of satisfaction, as he too took out a tower from his Qiankun Bag. Since someone was giving this tower to him, it was only natural he would not refuse.

If there were enough towers, it would also be easier for him to negotiate terms with people from the Five Sounds Sect.

Although he also entered the path through Musical Rhythm, these towers were not of much use to him. In the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, these towers were precious. However, once the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth concludes and the masters above the Earth Immortal Realm awaken, these towers would lose their worth.

For the people of the Five Sounds Sect who are experiencing their Sect Tribulation, now is when these towers are most valuable.

After he took out the tower, he spoke, "Since the stakes are set, shall we begin? Although both of us entered through the path of Musical Rhythm, our expertise in musical instruments is different. You could bring out your most proficient instrument, and I will use my best instrument too."

"Wait a moment..." As Qu Wu, who was about to start the debate, was standing in front of him, Cao Zhen gently waved his hand and said, "I haven't finished bringing out the stakes."

As he spoke, he took out a pagoda from the Qiankun Bag. Since stakes were being put forth, the more, the better, to win big at once.

In one breath, Cao Zhen took out six pagodas from the Qiankun Bag and said to Qu Wu, "Six pagodas. Do you dare to bet?"

As these six pagodas appeared, exclamations of surprise erupted around them.

"Six pagodas, I've only seen these pagodas but never managed to snatch even one. They actually managed to snatch six pagodas!"

"The six pagodas weren't snatched by him alone. Don't you see whom he's with? That's Immortal Bi Yue."

"Isn't it curious? All the pagodas are in his hands, not in Immortal Bi Yue's?"

"What's so curious about that?"

"How can it not be curious? Immortal Bi Yue is at the limit of the Golden Core Stage, items would naturally be safer in her hands. He's merely a presence of Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, if he is killed by others, wouldn't the towers fall into others' hands?"

"That's true."

"However, I remember hearing before that they only had five pagodas. I don't know when they managed to get the sixth one!"

"They are directly betting six pagodas; who do you think will win between the two?"

"Of course, it's Young Master Qu Wu. The saying 'Young Master Wu is not wrong' isn't just for fun, and among the five Musical Rhythm experts, the strongest is Qu Wu."

"But since Cao Zhen dared to challenge the debate and even proposed to have stakes, risking to put forth so many pagodas, doesn't he have confidence?"

In the distance, several from the Demon Sound Sect, watching Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue at the center of everyone's attention, revealed a puzzled look.

They clearly sent people to kill Cao Zhen, whose death should have been assured by their plan, yet Cao Zhen was still alive, but none of those they sent returned.

No matter how strong Immortal Bi Yue is, she couldn't possibly protect Cao Zhen from that many attackers.

What changed unexpectedly?

In the crowd, Little Bei Yan, watching his master taking out the six pagodas, lamented to his companions through a psychic message: "It's a pity, such a pity that we should have given two more pagodas to Master, then he could have won eight pagodas in one go."

He had no doubt that his master would lose as his master is a reincarnated Great Ability!

Facing Cao Zhen, Young Master Qu Wu saw the six pagodas appear before him, astonishment and uncertainty shining in his eyes. He, together with the Zhui Hun Demon and other masters from the Soul Breaking Sect, had only just managed to secure six pagodas.

Cao Zhen and Bi Yue had actually seized six pagodas directly.

After the surprise, a hint of joy emerged on his face. If they could get six more pagodas, they would have twelve pagodas altogether.

At that point, he would be more confident when negotiating with the Five Sounds Sect.

Unfortunately, these pagodas were not solely his.

He also took out three pagodas from his Qiankun Bag and then turned to Zhui Hun, saying, "Brother Zhui Hun, please take out three pagodas to show them."

He and Zhui Hun Demon were in alliance; he took responsibility for all matters related to Musical Rhythm, while other issues were handled by Zhui Hun. The treasures they obtained were split evenly between them, with only three pagodas in his possession and the other three in Zhui Hun's.

Zhui Hun Demon, hesitating to take out the pagodas immediately, transmitted a message with some concern to Qu Wu, "Brother Wu, are you sure about this? The opponent bringing out so many treasures must be extremely confident."

"Rest assured, Brother Zhui Hun," replied Young Master Qu Wu through a psychic message. "I understand what you are worried about, after all, I also heard rumors that this Cao Zhen doesn't even need to listen to the sounds in the tower for long to resonate with them."

Chapter 1176:

I admit, I cannot do this with all the towers, but, but, for the two towers that require playing the zither, I likewise do not need to listen for too long, I can play directly, resonating with the musical rhythm in the tower.

The skills of that guy in musical rhythm are indeed very high, and moreover, he must be proficient in all musical instruments to achieve this.

So, what I am saying is we each use our own most proficient instruments.

I believe, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, no one can surpass my zither music."

"Since Qu Wu believes so much in me, that's naturally the best."

Zhui Hun Demon heard this, quickly took out three precious towers from the Qiankun Bag and displayed them, then put them away.

Their precious towers were also displayed, indicating they had enough towers.

Under normal circumstances, they should find a mediator, but given the current situation, how could they possibly find a mediator.

Zhui Hun Demon is from the Demonic Sect, and Immortal Bi Yue's Dragon Chant Sect is a Grand Righteous Sect, whether they find someone from the Grand Righteous Sect or from the Demonic Sect as a mediator, they wouldn't be at ease.

Finally, a Loose Cultivator...

Which Loose Cultivator would dare to be this mediator.

So both sides merely displayed their items, then put away their possessions.

As for reneging on a deal, since Immortal Bi Yue's sect is a Great Teaching, for the sake of their sect's reputation, Bi Yue would not renege on a deal.

Although Zhui Hun Demon is from the Demonic Sect, the Demonic Sect is also a Great Teaching, they too care about their reputation.

The surrounding crowd, seeing that the two were about to challenge each other in musical prowess, each stepped back, giving Cao Zhen and Qu Wu space.

And Qu Wu quickly took out an Ancient Zither.

And Cao Zhen also brought out the Divine Weapon [Zhu] given to him by Bi Yue, using his most proficient instrument; naturally, he would use the Zhu for this battle, especially since this involved six precious towers, he certainly did not want to lose.

Around them, many people saw this strange instrument and were momentarily stunned.

"What is this instrument?"

"Such a strange instrument."

"This seems to be a Zhu, right?"

"Zhu?" Qu Wu saw Cao Zhen's instrument and was slightly surprised, this instrument was indeed quite uncommon, even he recognized the Zhu but did not know how to play it.

However, if it is a Zhu, his chances of winning were even higher.

Qu Wu looks towards Cao Zhen and loudly says, "Each of us is using different instruments, and naturally, the pieces we are good at are different; for fairness, we shall each play the piece we are most proficient at.

As for victory or defeat, it is simple: whoever cannot continue playing and interrupts their performance will naturally be the loser; this is the fairest way to challenge each other, what do you think?"

Indeed, what he said appeared to be the fairest, but in the Eastern Province, the zither is the most mainstream instrument, and there are countless scores for it.

But a Zhu?

In the entire Eastern Province, there are not many people proficient in playing the Zhu, how many scores suitable for the Zhu could there be?

This rule seemed fair, but actually, it gave him an advantage.

Although he was extremely confident in himself, if he could have a greater assurance of winning, that would naturally be better.

"Since you say so, then let's do as you propose," Cao Zhen thought to himself with a chuckle, this would be best; if he had to perform Eastern Province's music which he was unfamiliar with, he would have to familiarize himself with it beforehand.

Being able to perform whatever he wanted was much more convenient.

Ever since Cao Zhen brought out the Zhu, Immortal Bi Yue slightly closed her eyes, a look of readiness to enjoy appeared on her face; she had heard Cao Zhen play the Zhu with all his might before, and she believed that not just during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, but even after it ends, no one in the entire Eastern Province could surpass Cao Zhen in music.

The two quickly prepared, sitting opposite each other.

Neither of them spoke, and there was no referee to say start, but almost simultaneously, both raised their hands, one playing the zither, the other playing the Zhu.

Suddenly, two different sounds emitted.

Among them, Qu Wu played a sound filled with grandeur and vigor, a victorious tune, which is a very famous piece in the Eastern Province.

While the sound from Cao Zhen's Zhu was mournful and intense.

Both were top musical experts; even though they played different instruments and different pieces, the audience still found it incredibly captivating.

But, in the next moment, in the air, waves of mournful, majestic, and heroic air spread, dominating this area, completely suppressing Qu Wu's tune of triumph.

Around them, whether people understood musical rhythm or not, were uncontrollably affected, filled with heavy and tragic emotions inside each person.

In their minds, numerous tragic scenes emerged; above this ruin, the air seemed increasingly oppressive and heavy.

Gradually, even some people were uncontrollably shedding tears.

Across from Cao Zhen, a bead of sweat appeared on Qu Wu's face.

He did not know what tune Cao Zhen was playing; he had never heard such a tune before, but playing simultaneously with Cao Zhen, he felt his rhythm starting to falter; he was clearly playing a triumphant piece, but at this moment, uncontrollable tragic scenes started to emerge in his mind.

A scene beside a river, where it seemed someone was about to assassinate a sect leader, and he was seeing them off.

His rhythm, disrupted.

Suddenly, a bead of sweat from his forehead fell down onto the strings of the zither.

The next moment, the string he was playing snapped!

His playing abruptly stopped.

He lost, to think he had just started playing and so quickly lost to Cao Zhen!

He couldn't understand, why Cao Zhen could possess such musical prowess!

Musical rhythm requires talent, and likewise time to accumulate.

And to reach the peak of the Golden Core Stage, achieving Perfect Completion Golden Core, how long could one's lifespan be?

Cao Zhen's mastery in musical rhythm, that kind of sound, not achievable without tens of thousands of years of hard practice!

What's up with this youngster!

Qu Wu had already lost, but Cao Zhen did not stop; this was not the first time he played this tune, but when he began to play this piece amidst these ruins, he involuntarily immersed himself in it.

The sound of the Zhu spread towards all directions, permeating this area, echoing in the sky, traveling underground, reaching beneath the depths!

Under the ruins, an orange feather suddenly trembled, as if resonating with this piece!

Chapter 1177:

Due to Immortal Bi Yue's influence, many cultivators within the ancient ruins had heard of Cao Zhen and knew him as a master highly skilled in Musical Rhythm.

But what they couldn't have imagined was that Cao Zhen's attainment in musical rhythm had already reached such a lofty height!

The one competing against Cao Zhen was the young master Qu Wu, who is recognized as one of the strongest five masters of Musical Rhythm in the entire Eastern Province during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, even considered the strongest among them.

Yet now, Qu Wu had lost so swiftly.

In the heart of the ruins, whether they understood Musical Rhythm or not, everyone's eyes were wide with surprise,

"How did he... How did he achieve this? How could his mastery of musical rhythm be so profound?"

"I understand Musical Rhythm, yet I've been affected by his performance."

"Is this a piece that could possibly come from this world?"

"Look, he is still playing."

Qu Wu was dumbstruck as he watched Cao Zhen, still engrossed in playing, filled with confusion, incredulity, and a murderous intent...

Just as his murderous intent began to surface, suddenly, a figure appeared before him.

Immortal Bi Yue stood between him and Cao Zhen, blocking the murderous intent he exuded.

"You've lost." Immortal Bi Yue stretched out a hand, pointing at Qu Wu, "Hand over the item."

Qu Wu's face turned even uglier. He agreed to stake six treasured pagodas because he was fully confident. Yet, he could never have expected Cao Zhen's musical rhythm to reach such a level.

Those damn six treasured pagodas, in collaboration with the Zhui Hun Demon, their mutual struggles upon entering the ruins, searching everywhere, had yielded only these six pagodas thus far.

And now, they all had to be handed over to Cao Zhen.

He really didn't want to hand them over to Cao Zhen, if it was someone else, he might truly renege on the bet.

The Zhui Hun Demon comes from a Great Teaching, but he isn't from any great Teaching. In fact, he could be considered a Loose Cultivator, except his mentor Old Man Wu Shuang is extremely famous, and moreover, his teacher is famously protective of his disciples.

If he refused to hand it over, once his teacher awoke even if the other party came after him, his teacher would still stand by him.

But he was facing Immortal Bi Yue, and Bi Yue was a being at the Golden Core Period Limit. He was well aware of Bi Yue's temperament; if he dared to default, Bi Yue would absolutely chase him relentlessly to the ends of the world.

Moreover, he still hoped to have Immortal Bi Yue as his Dao companion in the future. How could he renege on the bet?

He had no choice but to hand over these treasured pagodas.

The Zhui Hun Demon also didn't default. His Sect, the Soul Breaking Sect, was also a Great Teaching. Such a public wager made in front of so many wouldn't be reneged on by him.

Watching as Immortal Bi Yue took away all six treasured pagodas, a look of disappointment emerged on his face. With Bi Yue taking all the pagodas, the opportunity to make a move was slipping away.

If it was Cao Zhen who took all these treasured pagodas, he could definitely find a time to make a move, slaying Cao Zhen to take back all the pagodas.

However...

Cao Zhen still had six treasured pagodas on him, if chaos ensued here, he could still make a move, killing Cao Zhen and stealing the six pagodas.

His gaze shifted toward Cao Zhen.

And Cao Zhen remained immersed in striking his instrument.

Amidst the ruins of the Sound Doctrine Church, he continued his relentless playing, as if he suddenly found himself transported from the banks of Yishui River, arriving at the Sound Doctrine Church, during the time of the Sect Tribulation.

Suddenly, the next moment, the entire Void began to shake wildly, a fierce wind blew from afar.

Cao Zhen's spirit jolted, awakening from his absorption, and the sound of whistling wind reached him constantly from all around.

From all around, cries of alarm also kept arising.

"A fierce wind, such a powerful wind!"

"From all directions, winds are gushing forth."

"Such a powerful wind!"

In everyone's view, from a distance, winds roared and swept forth, carrying trees big enough to require several people to embrace them, and great stones as large as mountains, along with countless dust devils coming from afar.

Some even wondered whether entire mountains were being blown apart by the gale.

It seemed that the entire ruins were engulfed in fierce wind, and wherever the wind passed, it seemed as if everything on the ground was blown upwards, swept along by the gale.

The fierce wind drew nearer and nearer, and gradually, these winds began to spin on their own, forming into tornadoes that reached for the heavens, seemingly connecting the earth with the high heavens.

As the fierce wind approached, countless specks of dust and dirt, broken walls, clumps of wild grass, trees, were all blown into the air and even more countless stones, like hidden weapons, whirled and shot about under the force of the fierce wind.

The winds from all sides converged at the same time in the midst of these ruins.

In an instant, a colossal tornado formed amidst the ruins, and Cao Zhen felt the howling wind as though it was about to lift him and sweep him up into its midst.

Behind Cao Zhen, the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills flashed instantly, circulating Mana, his body pressing downward, anchoring him to the ground, preventing his being whirled away.

The ground around him was stripped away by the ascending dust in layers, and the entire world turned into a gray darkness.

Suddenly, an explosion sounded.

Then, the sounds of dragon roars and beast howls, the noises of Divine Skills brushing past the air, all manner of sounds erupted.

Someone had made a move, and it wasn't just one person!

Chapter 1178:

"Kill!"

One after another, disciples of the Demonic Path, their faces filled with a murderous intent, were madly unleashing their Divine Skills in all directions. Now, due to the upheaval of soil, the entire world was shrouded in darkness. Even as someone took action, it was impossible to discern who it was.

One after another, disciples from the Grand Righteous Sect, at this moment, a trace of black aura also emerged from within their bodies. They too were frenetically releasing their Divine Skills all around. Certainly, those disciples of the Demonic Path were unleashing attacks through their Divine Skills; if they did not release theirs, wouldn't they be at a disadvantage?

There were also individuals from the various sects and Loose Cultivators who were equally madly unleashing their Divine Skills, bombarding the surroundings.

After all, they were with fewer numbers, and there were so many people from the Great Teachings here. Everyone was simply releasing Divine Skill attacks, and they were not afraid of hitting their own people.

In an instant, this piece of ruins plunged into chaos.

Behind Cao Zhen, a Golden Core sporting a miraculous vision suddenly burst forth with dazzling light. In a flash, protective rays of light descended upon him.

Just as these protective lights had fallen, an onslaught of Divine Skills had already come crashing down, including Wind Blades, Purple Thunder, Flames...

Cao Zhen sighed inwardly. In such a place teeming with people, it was unreasonable to be the target of so many attacks in an instant, but it could only mean that he was too much of a magnet for hatred, with many choosing him as their primary target.

Although the sky all around had turned dark due to the violent wind, Divine Skills falling from above shattered countless dust particles, and the illumination from Divine Skills still allowed one to briefly see their immediate surroundings.

Sensing everyone's malice towards him, Cao Zhen quickly moved to Immortal Bi Yue's side and grabbed her arm, whispering, "Let's move elsewhere."

Bi Yue also seemed to realize that she and Cao Zhen had become the center of everyone's attacks.

In fact, one should add Zhui Hun and Qu Wu to that list. Within this range, only the four of them were present, two were top Musical Rhythm masters and two at the apex of the Golden Core Stage. Once the treasure reappeared, their chances of snatching it were remarkably high given their strength.

Therefore, everyone unanimously decided to target this direction first.

Bi Yue made her move, and with Cao Zhen in her grasp, all he felt was a gust of wind sweeping by. With a series of swift movements, in an instant, Bi Yue had flown him out of the area, heading straight to the edge of the ruins.

Even at the edge, the roar of Divine Skills persisted relentlessly. It was only that the number of Divine Skills falling was fewer.

As Divine Skills raged and the Void continued to burst apart, a horrifying pressure that left one without any will to resist suddenly came over everyone.

Even the howling winds from all directions paused under this pressure.

In the next moment, a thunderous roar boomed from above the Void. The sound was so loud that it felt as if the entire Void had split open.

From the sky, a purple bolt of thunder, thick as a mountain, crashed down toward the center of the ruins.

The cultivators who had gathered at the center of the ruins were suddenly alarmed, focusing no longer on attacking each other but fleeing in all directions.

Even those at the edge of the ruins were escaping.

However, the speed at which the thunder fell was too fast.

They had not yet fully retreated when the terrifying thunder had already crashed down.

Cao Zhen, even while standing near the edge of the ruins, felt a series of palpitations, looking at the Purple Thunder falling from the Void, he felt a sense of powerlessness.

"Boom!"

A terrifying sound reverberated, and although Cao Zhen had heard many loud bangs before, at this moment, he felt that all previous explosions he'd heard paled in comparison to this thunderous roar.

Even from a great distance, he felt the sound was like an explosion erupting from within his own heart, his ears ringing painfully, nearly leaving him deaf in an instant.

The entire ground shook violently with the thunder's impact, and cracks appeared on the surface of the ruins.

Those cultivators who were previously at the center of the ruins had instantly turned into dust at the landing of the thunder.

Even at the edge of the ruins, cultivators who were too close to the site of impact, merely caught in the fallout, also disintegrated instantly into dust.

After the thunderbolt, shockwaves of thunder rippled outwards, instantly covering the entire ruins.

Standing at the edge, Cao Zhen watched the visible waves of purple thunder rippling towards him. Wanting to dodge, his feet seemed to be rooted firmly to the ground, immobilized, leaving him no choice but to watch as the waves of purple thunder enveloped him.

In an instant, his entire body tingled with numbness.

Not far from him, another cultivator convulsed all over in that moment.

Terrifying thunder.

This strike was undoubtedly the most fearsomely powerful one he had ever witnessed!

Around him, exclamations arose one after another.

"What is this?"

"How can there be such a terrifying attack that far surpasses the limit of the Golden Core Stage!"

Chapter 1179:

"Don't speak of the limit of the Golden Core Stage; even a master of Earth Immortal Realm would be smashed to powder by this thunder if they stood in the center of the ruins!"

"In the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, the Heavenly Dao does not allow power beyond the Golden Core Stage, but the Heavenly Dao itself can exert power beyond the limit of the Golden Core Stage."

"Why is such power possible?"

As everyone was amazed, in the Void, the previously still wild wind suddenly turned into blades of wind, sharp and seemingly capable of easily tearing through mountains and rivers, the sun and the moon.

At the same time, there were terrifying forces tearing from above everyone's heads, the Void shattered loudly, followed by thunders, heavy water, flames...

Countless Heavenly Tribulations fell.

"Heavenly Tribulation?"

"What's happening? Why is there a Heavenly Tribulation falling?"

"There are no clouds of calamity; why is there a Heavenly Tribulation?"

"Just now, that incoming pressure..." suddenly someone reacted, shouting in alarm: "It's the residual power of the Sect Tribulation; this place is the ruins of Sound Doctrine Church. The Sound Doctrine Church was destroyed due to the Sect Tribulation. Although the Sect Tribulation has disappeared, its residual power still exists, and for some reason, it triggered the residual power of the Sect Tribulation!"

"Quick, leave this area of ruins!"

Someone quickly retreated, flying out of the ruins.

Cao Zhen also stepped back from the ruins, but he had just stepped back when his brow furrowed, sensing something odd.

This so-called residual power of the Sect Tribulation, it's probably not triggered by other reasons but by the Heavenly Dao.

Previously, silver light wings appeared to lead everyone here, that too must be the work of the Heavenly Dao, then leading everyone here, dropping terrifying thunder, and making the residual power of the Sect Tribulation appear, what was the purpose?

Moreover, the residual power of the Sect Tribulation is here in these ruins, but not outside the ruins.

The more he thought about it, the more bizarre it seemed.

He is now at the edge of the ruins, indeed able to leave here, but what after leaving?

Would he encounter even more terrifying danger? Or, if he leaves the location of the ruins, thinking of re-entering, will it be impossible to come back in? Then he would be unable to compete for the silver light wings anymore?

He looked up at the sky, at the falling Heavenly Tribulation.

He wasn't facing the Heavenly Tribulation for the first time. Although these Heavenly Tribulations were intense, they were not fatally dangerous for him.

Anyway, he was at the edge of the ruins, and if he couldn't withstand the Heavenly Tribulation, it would still be timely to retreat.

Cao Zhen had a thought and no longer retreated.

Next to him, just in the aftermath of the explained purple thunder, the cultivator whose body was convulsing rapidly flew outward.

Those who could enter the relics, and moreover, reach this place were, for the most part, cultivators of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection; except for himself, he did not see anyone else who hadn't completed Pill Fusion.

The cultivator who convulsed in the aftermath had completed Pill Fusion, but only with nine Golden Cores.

Pill Fusion with nine Golden Cores might be the absolute master in places like Eastern Wasteland and Eastern Border, but here among all these cultivators, those with nine Golden Cores completed Pill Fusion were the weakest.

He seemed to know he couldn't resist this residual power of the Sect Tribulation and quickly flew outward.

He was originally at the edge of the ruins and in a blink of an eye, flew out of the ruins.

Just as he left the ruins, while in mid-air, he suddenly fell from the sky and seemed to be struck by some invisible force, kneeling on the ground all of a sudden, then his body continuously trembled and convulsed.

Not just this one cultivator, other cultivators who flew out of the ruins area all did the same, fell from the air, kneeled on the ground, then convulsed, trembled, and ultimately died from bleeding out of all seven orifices!

For a time, the cultivators who were originally planning to fly out of the ruins all stopped.

In the relics, they faced the residual power of the Sect Tribulation, thunder, wind blades, flames, all visible.

But flying out of the relics, they didn't know what attack those people suffered; the attack was invisible, but everyone died.

With this comparison, they would rather face the visible and tangible dangers.

Cao Zhen felt even more alarmed in his heart, fortunately, he did not rush out immediately, otherwise, even though he had reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, he would have likely died from bleeding out of all seven orifices.

Fortunately, the power of this residual power of the Sect Tribulation wasn't particularly strong.

Moreover, Bi Yue even now intentionally had Cao Zhen hide his strength, helping Cao Zhen block the falling Heavenly Tribulations.

In the crowd, Bei Yan did not make a move at all.

Li Ke, Ling Xi and others surrounded Bei Yan, helping him block the falling Heavenly Tribulations.

They dared not let Bei Yan take action, in case it provokes the stronger Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, which would be even more troublesome.

Suddenly, just as everyone in the ruins was resisting the Heavenly Tribulation, the ground below suddenly exploded, with a silver light shooting out, dazzlingly bright, illuminating the sky above with silver.

A pair of wings soared into the air.

"Silver light wings!"

"The silver light wings flew out!"

The silver light wings, in a blink of an eye, flew to a mountain range in the distance!

The next moment, from that mountain range to the location of the ruins, in the Void, countless thunders, fires...various Heavenly Tribulations also fell down, the range of the Sect Tribulation's residual power was no longer just this area of ruins!

Chapter 1180:

"Did the Silverlight Wings fly to the mountain?"

"So, do we have to go to that mountain to retrieve the Silverlight Wings?"

"But leaving the range of the ruins will expose us to attacks by those unseen forces, how can we leave?"

Everyone, looking at the Silverlight Wings that suddenly flew out, felt a great headache.

Suddenly, Zhui Hun Demon's figure flashed, and after dodging a falling thunderbolt, he grabbed a cultivator. With a forceful throw, he tossed the cultivator out of the ruins.

Everything happened too fast.

The cultivator was fully resisting the Heavenly Tribulation and hadn't anticipated an attack, unprepared, he was thrown out of the ruins and fell to the ground outside.

The next moment, a blue thunderbolt struck down, hitting him directly, causing his whole body to tremble.

"Hmm? He didn't convulse like the others before, indeed, once you leave the ruins now, you don't face attacks from those unseen forces anymore."

Zhui Hun Demon's gaze shifted and fell on the mountain beneath where the Silverlight Wings had landed. The next moment, he kicked off the ground and his body soared into the air, flying rapidly towards the mountain.

Behind him, the rest of the group also reacted, flying towards the mountain where the Silverlight Wings had landed.

In a blink of an eye, many had flown out of the ruins.

Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue looked at each other, and simultaneously flew out of the ruins.

They were originally outside the ruins and flew out instantly.

The next moment, Cao Zhen's figure slightly stalled mid-air.

Previously in the ruins, he had already felt bursts of oppressive force, which must have been the remnants of the Sect Tribulation, but after flying out of the ruins, this pressure suddenly intensified.

He even felt that the air around him was extremely heavy.

At the same time, above his head, thunderbolts, fires, and great stones—various forms of Heavenly Tribulation—kept falling incessantly.

At this time, not just Cao Zhen, everyone realized that once they flew out from the ruins, the air felt heavy, or it should be said their bodies felt heavy, and their flying speed abruptly slowed down.

Some were even unable to continue flying and kept falling to the ground.

At this time, they suddenly remembered those who had left the ruins earlier and died; those people had all fallen from the void after flying out of the ruins, presumably due to this heavy air and because of the more terrifying oppressive force around.

It was even probable that when those people flew out of the ruins, the oppressive force hadn't fully unfolded yet, being only concentrated around the ruins, and feeling the pressure suddenly, they couldn't endure it and died.

Moreover, they were astonished to discover that as they kept moving forward, the oppressive force ahead became stronger, and more and more people fell from the sky.

They could no longer maintain flight.

However, just as they had landed on the ground, sharp stone thorns suddenly shot out from the ground around them, stabbing towards their feet.

Even the paths before them, the ground would suddenly collapse, causing them to instantly fall into huge pits.

"That's not right!"

"Look over there!"

"That person, he only has nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, how is he still flying?"

"Is that, is that Cao Zhen?"

"Even those with Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection can't fly anymore, why can he still fly?"

Suddenly, countless people noticed, the person still in the air had a unique figure.

At this moment, almost all those still flying had Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, except for one distinctive person.

"He can still fly, does that mean he's stronger than many with Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?"

"He only has nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, he hasn't even completed Pill Fusion, how could he possibly be stronger than those with Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?"

"But he's indeed still flying, how do you explain that?"

Among the crowd, a few disciples from the Demon Sound Sect, who had also left the ruins, were moving forward. Among them, several could no longer fly and had to fall to the ground, but only two were still in the void, flying. They looked at Cao Zhen, who seemed to be flying without much difficulty, and realized why their initial assassination attempt on Cao Zhen had failed.

Although they don't know how Cao Zhen managed to do it with just nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills and without having completed Pill Fusion, the reality was right before their eyes: clearly, Cao Zhen's strength surpassed many who had Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

With such strength, even without the protection of Immortal Bi Yue, merely another expert of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection wouldn't be able to kill him.

Moreover, Cao Zhen seemed to be even stronger than them?

Now, as they were almost unable to hold on and falling from the sky, Cao Zhen was still flying.

Cao Zhen felt that the closer he got to the mountain, the stronger the oppressive force around him became, even he was beginning to struggle with flying.

If this continued, he feared he wouldn't be able to continue flying.

Glancing around at the people still flying, Cao Zhen felt his Heretical Golden Core shoot out from above his head, 'whooshing' into the air.

With the release of the Heretical Golden Core, his entire aura suddenly climbed again, his originally faltering body stabilized completely, and he continued moving forward.