

## My Master 1221

Chapter 1221:

"I am at the limit of the Golden Core Stage," he declared, "and my disciples too. Tell me if anyone catches your eye, I'll call them to help you overcome your tribulation."

Upon hearing Cao Zhen's offer to aid with the Heavenly Tribulation, Array Sound's eyes lit up, and he eagerly responded: "We would certainly welcome Cao Dao Companion's help with our tribulation.

As for the disciples of Cao Dao Companion... I'm not sure, Dao Companion Cao, can you confirm if your disciple has fully recuperated? If so, we would be glad to receive their help too."

Cao Zhen knew that Array Sound was referring to Ling Xi, who single-handedly confronted the Bloodbath Demon in the ruins after all.

"Rest assured, my disciple will return to her peak state before your sect's tribulation," Cao Zhen promised and then, with a sly smile like a crafty merchant, looked at Array Sound and said, "Sect Hierarch, since my disciple and I will help you with your tribulation, how about transferring those two acres of Immortal Fields to us..."

Array Sound hesitated, knowing the best option was to accept Cao Zhen's help for overcoming the tribulation. However, he was somewhat reluctant to part with the two acres of First Grade Immortal Fields, as they retained their value regardless of their future yield.

Cao Zhen, noticing Array Sound's indecision, added, "Additionally, I have another disciple at the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage. I can summon him here to help the Five Sounds Sect navigate the Sect Tribulation."

"What!"

The crowd around them was stunned by Cao Zhen's revelation of another disciple at the Golden Core Stage Limit.

Cao Zhen hailed from a Sect, not from a Great Teaching.

In their Five Sounds Sect, across the entire Great Teaching, not a single one had reached the Golden Core Period Limit. Even in the Dragon Chant Sect, the most elite among them, there were only two such individuals.

Now, Cao Zhen had declared that he possessed yet another disciple at that pinnacle—suggesting that his Sect had at least two at the Golden Core Stage Limit!

What kind of Sect could be so powerful? Was it really just a Sect? That was the Golden Core Stage Limit!

Immortal Bi Yue seemed unsurprised; during her chat with Ling Xi previously, she had asked if Ling Xi was the strongest among Cao Zhen's disciples. Ling Xi had said no, and mentioned that the absent disciple was actually the strongest, also at the Golden Core Period Limit.

Ling Xi related that her third junior brother was the most tenacious and talented in their cultivation. It seemed there were neither cultivation techniques nor divine skills that he couldn't master.

While other disciples might need ten days to master the same techniques, he could possibly master them in just a day or two.

Array Sound, somewhat incredulously and perhaps a bit sceptically, glanced at Bi Yue and, seeing her unsurprised expression, began to believe.

Bi Yue knew of that disciple, or else she wouldn't appear so composed.

With one more individual at the Golden Core Stage Limit, including Cao Zhen, that added up to two more than they had anticipated, increasing their chances of successfully overcoming the Sect Tribulation.

He glanced again at the two acres of First Grade Immortal Fields and nodded heavily: "Since Dao Companion Cao has said so, it would seem petty for our Five Sounds Sect to refuse."

The fate of those fields was sealed, destined to be wasted; giving them away for an extra high-level cultivator at the Golden Core Stage Limit was worthwhile. If declined, who knew if Cao Zhen would still assist in the tribulation? That would mean missing out on two powerful individuals, including Cao Zhen's female disciple who, while not at the limit, was stronger than most close to it.

His only concern was...

Curiously, Array Sound inquired: "May I know where this disciple of Dao Companion Cao is? If it's too far, they might not arrive in time."

Cao Zhen promptly replied: "He is currently at Cloud Reaching Sect and has already set out towards the Five Sounds Sect."

"Cloud Reaching Sect?" Array Sound paused, then nodded, "Coming from Cloud Reaching Sect, he should have enough time. Coincidentally, two Dao Companions from Cloud Reaching Sect are also coming to aid our Sect with the tribulation; perhaps they could travel together."

Cao Zhen was indifferent about whether Xiang Ziyu and others were traveling together, pointing towards the fields and asked: "Sect Hierarch, since you have given the fields to me, should not the Immortal Herbs growing on them be included as well?"

"Of course, of course," Array Sound nodded, resigning to the logic that if the fields were given away, the herbs had nowhere else to be planted, and thus must be included as well.

He even pondered if Cao Zhen's insistence on the fields was not for the fields themselves but for the herbs growing on them.

He could hardly believe Cao Zhen wanted to restore those fields. After all, the Master of Field Way from the Eastern Province, summoned by his grand-uncle previously, renowned throughout, could only prolong their life, not restore them.

While he was reflecting, Cao Zhen spoke again: "By the way, since we are helping your sect with the tribulation, we should also be able to choose the treasures bestowed by the Heavenly Dao afterward. We must not leave those out."

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"This is only natural." Array Sound decisively nodded. Helping others with their Heavenly Tribulation, and upon its successful completion, selecting one of the treasures bestowed by the Heavenly Dao as a reward, had already become a rule in the Eastern Province.

Unless it's someone deeply involved with another's major tribulation, such as those who climb another's rainbow ladder and gain growth from comprehending another's Dao, they would forgo their reward voluntarily and proceed to assist another in their tribulation within the Great Teaching.

The two plots of Immortal Fields were benefits Cao Zhen wanted to include; a plot each of First Grade Immortal Fields, those he intended to select.

Cao Zhen chose one more plot of First Grade Immortal Fields, concluding the affair. Since Eastern Wasteland has not yet connected with Eastern Province, Cao Zhen was in no rush to take those fields away. After all, Immortal Fields could be stored in the Qiankun Bag, but if they stayed in there for too long, issues might occur, such as diminishing nutrients and Spiritual Energy in the fields, affecting their quality, and if too much time passed, it might even spoil the fields completely.

Therefore, he could only leave the Immortal Fields with the Five Sounds Sect for the time being, until Eastern Wasteland connects with Eastern Province, at which point he would take the fields with him.

Soon, Cao Zhen left behind the Musical Rhythm Tower, including the Divine Weapons and Divine Thought within, and then departed with Immortal Bi Yue towards Cao Zhen's own courtyard.

Cao Zhen couldn't help but crack a smile.

Immortal Bi Yue, seeing the joy on Cao Zhen's face, couldn't help but ask, "The joy of your laughter suggests that those two plots of First Grade Immortal Fields are not so simple. Do you have a way to restore them?"

"Exactly," Cao Zhen said with a smile. Indeed, it was not merely a matter of restoration. Previously, the Five Sounds Sect invested a vast amount of resources in these two plots in an attempt to elevate them to Second Grade. Although they ultimately failed, to a certain extent, they managed to improve the First Grade Immortal Fields close to the Second Grade standard.

If he could acquire twenty plants of a Second Grade Immortal Herb called "Money Fern," then he would have a method to turn those nearly spoilt First Grade Immortal Fields into Second Grade.

Even without the Money Fern, he had a method to rejuvenate them, making them even more fertile than the average First Grade fields.

In any case, he had made quite a profit this time.

Immortal Bi Yue looked at Cao Zhen with some surprise and murmured, "I did not expect your expertise in Agriculture to be so profound. When you visit the Dragon Chant Sect, if there's a chance, could you also take a look at our Immortal Fields?"

"Since you've mentioned it, I will definitely take a look when the time comes," Cao Zhen spoke as he looked at Immortal Bi Yue, but then said with some headache, "About those Musical Rhythm Towers, you've also been of great help. Without you, we wouldn't have acquired so many. But now..."

Now, he had exchanged all of those Musical Rhythm Towers for Immortal Fields, and it was not easy to directly share them with Bi Yue.

However, Bi Yue chuckled lightly and shook her head, "It's alright. Our Dragon Chant Sect isn't lacking Immortal Fields, and they're of no use to me." As if to alleviate Cao Zhen's discomfort, she laughed softly, "Aren't you a reincarnated being of Great Ability? If you feel indebted, you could instead teach me some Divine Skills or Cultivation Techniques."

"Right, that seems like a good idea," Cao Zhen nodded, "In that case, I will teach you a Divine Skill called the Eight Nine Mysterious Art."

Cao Zhen directly opted to impart the Eight Nine Mysterious Art to Immortal Bi Yue. Now that he was already connected to Bi Yue, the stronger she became, the more comfortable he could profit without effort. So why wouldn't he teach her the Eight Nine Mysterious Art?

Bi Yue had said it offhandedly, not expecting Cao Zhen to teach her any profound Divine Skills. She came from the Dragon Chant Sect, a Great Teaching that has existed for over two million years, renowned for

its accumulated depth, variety, and wondrous Cultivation Techniques. Even if Cao Zhen was a reincarnated being of Great Ability, it was doubtful he could compare with that.

With her status within the Dragon Chant Sect, there was no Divine Skill she was barred from!

But when Cao Zhen genuinely imparted the Eight Nine Mysterious Art to her, she was utterly astounded.

She could sense that it was a Body Refining Divine Technique.

She also practiced Body Refining Divine Skills.

While many in the Immortal Cultivation world didn't place much importance on Body Refining Divine Skills, she knew their paramount significance. Even now, she continued to practice a Body Refining Divine Skill.

After reaching the Golden Core Period Limit, one isn't incapable of further cultivation. The Golden Core Period Limit simply means that one's Mana has reached the peak of the Golden Core Stage; however, one could still continue to cultivate, such as learning certain Divine Skills, Body Refining Divine Skills, movement techniques, or comprehending Swordsmanship.

Her own Body Refining technique came from the Dragon Chant Sect. Yet, when Cao Zhen taught her the Body Refining Divine Skill, the Eight Nine Mysterious Art, she could tell without practicing that it was vastly more sophisticated than the Body Refining Divine Skill she had been cultivating!

She even began to doubt how such an exquisite Body Refining Divine Skill could have been created.

Such a Divine Skill could not possibly be the inheritance from some Immortal Sect in the Eastern Wasteland. It must have been a Divine Skill Cao Zhen cultivated in his previous life.

If Cao Zhen could possess such a Divine Skill, what kind of existence was he in his former life?

Immortal Bi Yue quickly returned to her own courtyard to begin practicing the Eight Nine Mysterious Art.

Cao Zhen's courtyard once again became his alone.

Taking the opportunity, Cao Zhen took out the treasures that Old Man Wu Shuang gave to Master Qu Wu. Although he needed to assist the Five Sounds Sect with their tribulation first, there was no harm in studying and examining these treasures whilst idle.

Using Cao Cao's tomb-robbing techniques, Cao Zhen slowly began his research.

Chapter 1223:

Gradually, a look of astonishment appeared on his face.

This place...

Feels so close to the Five Sounds Sect?

In that case, I might as well start by excavating Old Man Wu Shuang's living tomb. After all, there's still time before the Sect Tribulation at Five Sounds Sect arrives, and I'm just going to dig up a living tomb, not off to battle someone else. After digging, I can just return.

Cao Zhen did not inform anyone else; he alone, following the guide of a crude compass in his hand, left the Five Sounds Sect and flew towards the direction the compass indicated.

As he traveled, he found himself drifting to more secluded areas.

Three days later, he arrived at the back of a village.

This was a very ordinary village, with about a hundred households, most of them surnamed Wang. Cao Zhen observed and found nothing particularly noticeable about the village.

He continued following the direction indicated by the compass, slowly walking into an area of graves.

This was evidently the village's graveyard.

There were graves scattered all around, some covered with yellow paper, some without tombstones, and some surrounded by wild grass, clearly long neglected, perhaps because their descendants were no longer around.

Cao Zhen looked at the compass in his hands, then glanced around, a puzzled expression appearing on his face.

According to his calculations, Old Man Wu Shuang's living tomb should be right here.

But this place clearly contained only ordinary villagers' graves.

Doubtful, Cao Zhen recalculated and even switched to another artifact to continue his calculations. Still, the results were the same, indicating that Old Man Wu Shuang's living tomb was right here.

"I even recalculated with a different artifact and got the same result. My calculations should not be wrong. Could it be, this really is Old Man Wu Shuang's living tomb?"

Cao Zhen squatted in front of a tomb that looked long abandoned, surrounded by wild grass, without any yellow paper on the tombstone, looking like it hadn't been cared for in decades.

He knelt down and carefully felt it, eventually detecting a faint trace of life mixed with spiritual energy emanating from under this tomb. If not for his high cultivation base, and if he weren't close enough, he wouldn't have been able to sense this trace of spiritual energy at all.

Ordinary graves wouldn't have spiritual energy, let alone a hint of vitality.

Under these circumstances, there was only one possibility, this was the living tomb of a sleeping master!

Excitement appeared on Cao Zhen's face as he muttered to himself: "So my calculations weren't wrong, this is indeed Old Man Wu Shuang's living tomb!"

The Old Man Wu Shuang was clever enough to build his living tomb here. Who would bother with such a common, abandoned graveyard?

Even if a cultivator came here, unless they exactly reached the front of this living tomb and had a cultivation base similar to mine, they wouldn't discover the special nature of this tomb. The chances are simply too low.

Under normal circumstances, Old Man Wu Shuang's living tomb wouldn't be discovered, allowing him to safely pass through the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth.

What a pity, what a pity, how could you ever expect that our Cao family had an ancestor who was a tomb robber, and your beloved disciple even offended me.

Your reputation was so loud, I was truly afraid you'd come out and find trouble with our Hundred Peaks Sect, so I had to dig up your living tomb first.

With your reputation, a loose cultivator who could slaughter entire households or sects, your cultivation base must not be low, probably above the Earth Immortal Realm and reached the Immortality Regainment Realm, so there should be some good accompanying treasures in your living tomb.

Anyway, once I dig you up, you're going to die anyway, so I might as well do a good deed through to the end and take out all those treasures buried with you as well.

Speaking of which, you sleepers should have placed all your treasures here."

While speaking, Cao Zhen placed his hand on the tombstone, his mana suddenly bursting forth, powerful forces emitting, violently impacting the tombstone.

Instantaneously, the entire tombstone exploded.

This area was originally a graveyard, located in a remote area and now it was night. It was just a small village graveyard, with no gravekeepers around.

Even if an explosion occurred, making noise, no one would notice anything here.

After the tombstone exploded, a downward passage was revealed, the sides of which were engraved with complex and obscure runes.

"Was a formation set up to prevent accidental exposure of the living tomb?"

Cao Zhen looked at the formation in front of him, not even bothering to break it. Above his head, a Heretical Golden Core appeared, and behind him, Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills also displayed, his mana gushing forth towards the formations on the sides of the steps.

He was at the limit of the Golden Core Stage, and these formations, at most during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, only reached the limit of the Golden Core Period; this formation's power didn't even reach that limit.

After all, without someone to control them during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, to reach the limit of the Golden Core Period, who knows how many resources it would take!

With Cao Zhen's full power in play, his vast mana surged down.

Immediately, silver light screens radiated up from the sides of the steps, strikingly conspicuous in the darkness, but the next moment, with Cao Zhen's unparalleled power, the light screens seemed to be torn apart by a mana scissors, forcibly shattered.

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The formation outside the ancient tomb broke open, and instantly, streams of Spiritual Energy and vitality surged out from the passageway.

"So, the ancient tomb is inside here?"

Cao Zhen strode down the steps.

Even in the darkness of night, and even underground, he still could clearly see what was below thanks to his current cultivation base.

Although it only looked like an unremarkable and ordinary mound above, below was another world—a vast, enclosed, quadrangular space; and in the middle, a gigantic coffin lay.

Suddenly, the next moment, the entire coffin exploded with a bang.

Behind Cao Zhen, a Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill immediately burst forth with dazzling brilliance, illuminating the vast space below brightly, and rays of Protective Divine Power rose from his body.

The next second, after the coffin exploded, fragmented wood shavings flew towards him.

However, when the wood shavings from the coffin fell, they greatly shook and trembled his Protective Divine Power.

Cao Zhen's face suddenly showed a look of surprise; he was a being at the limit of the Golden Core Stage, and ordinary attacks at the Golden Core Stage could not make his Protective Divine Power shake like this. Yet now, merely flying wood shavings were making it wobble incessantly!

And how did the coffin suddenly explode?

The next moment, one terrifying aura after another emanated from the exploded coffin—Cao Zhen had never felt such a terrifying aura before. Just the aura alone made him feel suffocated.

After the aura passed, an old man with white hair and a pale face, devoid of any blood color, flew out of the coffin.

Old Man Wu Shuang!

Only Old Man Wu Shuang could be inside this ancient tomb!

But wasn't Old Man Wu Shuang in deep slumber? How had he awakened?

Now, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, with Old Man Wu Shuang awakening, what would the Heavenly Dao...

Suddenly, Cao Zhen felt, from the Void above his head, waves of pressure belonging to Heavenly Tribulation descending.

Although Old Man Wu Shuang's complexion was pale, his eyes were filled with a clear understanding that sent chills to one's heart. He glared fiercely at Cao Zhen and coldly said, "Why have you trespassed into my ancient tomb!"

He could feel that although this person before him seemed to only possess Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, and hadn't even completed Pill Fusion, this person was indeed at the Golden Core Period Limit.

During the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, this was already the highest combat power.

Such a person appearing in his ancient tomb clearly was no coincidence.

But he did not understand how the other party had found his ancient tomb.

Upon hearing this, Cao Zhen quietly retreated while casually deflecting, "Oh, you're asking how I got here? It was your Disciple, Mr. Qu Wu, who told me."

The aura of the person in front of him was too terrifying; it was definitely an existence that surpassed the Immortal Realm.

Although he did not know why the other party had awakened, he knew that this person was inevitably extremely dangerous, so as he replied, he began to back away.

Now, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, with Old Man Wu Shuang, an existence that exceeded the Golden Core Stage waking up, the Heavenly Dao would surely bring down punishment.

All he had to do was wait for the punishment from the Heavenly Dao to kill Old Man Wu Shuang.

"Nonsense! Of my ancient tomb, none of my three disciples know! Tell me, how did you find my ancient tomb!"

Old Man Wu Shuang said, his face suddenly changing, and even more a ferocious expression appeared on his pale, bloodless face, "Since you've found my ancient tomb, then die!"

With Nine Abnormal Phenomemon Golden Pills, you've reached the Golden Core Period Limit; if you were to grow steadily, your future achievements might not be below mine. But you just had to barge into my ancient tomb, disturbing my slumber, so you must die!"

As the last word "die" fell, Old Man Wu Shuang abruptly raised his hand and slapped it down towards Cao Zhen.

He had been in deep slumber here but was suddenly intruded upon and had the formations here violently shattered.

He was an existence at the limit of the Immortality Regainment Realm; if he showed himself in the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, he would invariably be punished by the Heavenly Dao and die.

All beings at the Earth Immortal Realm and above had to hide in their ancient tombs during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period to avoid the punishment.

But now, with his ancient tomb broken open, his aura would spread.

Unless someone could protect his ancient tomb with various means or quickly construct a new ancient tomb within a Flying Boat, and move him into it in the shortest time, only then could he avoid the strikes of the Heavenly Dao.

Even then, leaving his ancient tomb for a brief moment would greatly affect him, and his future path of cultivation would become unprogressable.

And clearly, this guy in front of him wouldn't prepare a new ancient tomb for him; this person was here to rob his ancient tomb!

This was his own ancient tomb, the ancient tomb at the limit of the Immortality Regainment Realm; within it lay countless precious burial objects!

Now this youngster had discovered his ancient tomb, how could he not harbor evil intentions.

Not to mention this guy before him, anyone who discovered his ancient tomb would be tempted!

He would not take care of his own ancient tomb; hence, even if he were to continue slumbering within the ancient tomb, since it had already been broken open, the Heavenly Dao could still detect his existence and still would destroy him!

So to say, the moment his ancient tomb was opened, his death was already sealed!

Chapter 1225:

Death...

Old Man Wu Shuang never thought that he would die like this! With so many enemies, he didn't perish at their hands but instead was about to die at the hands of this unknown, never-before-seen individual!

But if he were to die, the other would have to be buried alongside him!

The spectral palm of Old Man Wu Shuang shot forth, and the entire Void began to shake and fracture violently. That immense palm seemed capable of flipping the entire sky over, of shattering the moons within the Void to pieces.

Faced with this palm, Cao Zhen felt a deep sense of helplessness.

Suddenly, a mere breath after the palm had been launched, an oppressive force that brooked no violation thundered down from the Void. Bands of multicolored light appeared in the space, and these bands of light completely enveloped Old Man Wu Shuang's palm print. *freewebnovel.com*

This was the power of the Heavenly Dao, blocking strength that went beyond the Golden Core Period Limit.

The moment Old Man Wu Shuang's palm print made contact with the multicolored light, it began to dissipate at a speed visible to the naked eye. Yet, despite this, the palm shadow continued to fly forward relentlessly!

His palm strike was just too strong!

"Dammit!"

Cao Zhen felt the terror of that palm shadow, and although it grew weaker under the influence of the Heavenly Dao, he still felt as if this entire world would be completely destroyed under that single palm.

He also felt threatened by death, to the point where it seemed as if one of his feet had already stepped into the realm of the deceased.

This was an enraged strike from an expert of the Immortality Regainment Realm!

Cao Zhen cursed inwardly, his inner strength surging to its peak in an instant, and the Prosperous Age Picture Record subsequently materialized before him!

At this moment, he had no time to consider whether using power that surpassed the limits of the Heavenly Dao would provoke its wrath. All he could think about was to fend off this palm strike from Old Man Wu Shuang!

This was his first time invoking the Prosperous Age Picture Record in the Eastern Province, and he had no idea if he could utilize the Era Prosperity Power of the Eastern Wasteland while in the Eastern Province.

But now, he could only gamble.

The might of that palm was still too terrifying. He felt that no matter what means he used, whether it was swordsmanship or some other Divine Skill, he would be utterly destroyed under this palm. He could only hope that invoking the Prosperous Age Picture Record in the Eastern Province would permit him to draw upon the Era Prosperity Power of the Eastern Wasteland!

Mana surged through Cao Zhen's body into the Prosperous Age Picture Record, the chart suddenly unfurling in its entirety!

In an instant, this underground space was filled by the Prosperous Age Picture Record.

Hundred Peaks Sect.

As the Eastern Wasteland's mist became visible in the distance, and as they drew nearer to it, the Spiritual Energy of the entire land grew denser and more refined.

Especially so for the Hundred Peaks Sect, where the disciples discovered that, in the midst of the overall increase and refinement of Spiritual Energy throughout the Eastern Wasteland, for some unknown reason—perhaps due to their geographical location or some other factor—the Spiritual Energy of the Hundred Peaks Sect was more abundant and purer than that of the other nine Immortal Sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty!

With the more abundant and refined Spiritual Energy, the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect found their Cultivation Bases progressing even more rapidly. Over these days, even more experts at the Golden

Core Stage emerged within the sect, with some Golden Core Stage practitioners even congealing a Golden Core, and among them, half were extraordinary Phantom Golden Cores!

Everyone knew that they were soon to connect to the Central Five Provinces, and once they did, they would face unprecedented dangers.

Currently, within the Hundred Peaks Sect, all disciples were furiously cultivating.

Suddenly, within the Hundred Peaks Sect, at Flying Immortal Peak, Five Elements Peak, Vermilion Bird Peak, Azure Pheasant Peak, Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, Four Treasures Peak...

Beams of light, visible to the naked eye, converged upon numerous peaks.

The dazzling light illuminated the entire Hundred Peaks Sect brightly, while each mountain peak trembled.

Forces rose from atop each peak, flying swiftly toward the distance, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, the cultivating disciples looked up in astonishment at the departing forces.

"What's going on?"

"It seems like forces are leaving from each peak."

"This is the second time this has happened!"

"Yes, this has occurred before!"

"What kind of forces are those?"

"Who has taken away the power of our Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Inside Four Treasures Peak, Yi Sheng, who was in the midst of Cultivation, stood up abruptly and looked in the direction where the forces had flown off. She had heard from her junior sister, Duo Duo, that this was due to their master unleashing a supreme Divine Skill.

Their master was borrowing their power.

Moreover, the master had said that borrowing such power was extremely dangerous, and he would not easily draw upon it.

Now, she could feel a force emanating from her own body.

Thus, the master was once again borrowing their power. Had the master encountered danger? Otherwise, he wouldn't borrow their forces!

But the master was already at the limit of the Golden Core Stage. How could he still face danger?

She was still too weak.

If she too reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage, she could have helped her master!

But now, she was not only far from reaching the Golden Core Stage limit, she feared even her junior sister would surpass her.

At this moment, within the Eastern Province, whether it was the injured Ling Xi recuperating from wounds, Yan Yourong and Duo Duo, along with Zhu Peng who were in the midst of Cultivation, Bei Yan who was studying Formations, or Xiang Ziyu who was traveling on his journey...

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Every disciple of the Four Treasures Peak emitted streaks of light that they themselves couldn't see, flying towards somewhere in the Eastern Province.

In the Eastern Province, within Old Man Wu Shuang's Life Tomb, before Cao Zhen, the Prosperous Age Picture Record was holding back a flood. The Era Prosperity Power from the entire Hundred Peaks Sect, as well as that from every disciple of the Sect, was now all converging within the Prosperous Age Picture Record.

Above the Life Tomb, illusory images of mountain peaks manifested, representing the Hundred Peaks Sect!

An unprecedented power that surpassed the Golden Core Stage Limit was emanating from within the Picture Record. At the same time, the vast and boundless Age of Prosperity Power filled the entire space!

"What is this power?"

Old Man Wu Shuang, full of astonishment, looked towards the strange man opposite him. As a being at the very limits of the Immortality Regainment Realm, and one who had lived countless tens of thousands of years, he had seen countless powerful figures and all kinds of forces. He had even felt, from a great distance, the Chaotic Power. But he had never felt such a force before.

And this power...

This power not only surpassed the Golden Core Period Limit but did so by a far margin!

A young man with Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills reaching the Golden Core Stage Limit was already astonishing enough. Yet this person could exert power that went far beyond the limit.

Just what was this person's origin?

Cao Zhen, feeling the Age of Prosperity Qi within the Prosperous Age Picture Record, facing a palm strike that had been weakened layer upon layer by the Heavenly Dao yet still carried the power to destroy heavens and earth as it smashed down thunderously, raised both hands and met it with the Prosperous Age Picture Record.

In an instant, the entire illusory image of Hundred Peaks Sect plummeted!

This was not merely a simple illusion of mountains, but the entire gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect, including the Age of Prosperity Qi from all its disciples!

The next moment, as the Prosperous Age Picture Record came into contact with the palm shadow, an explosive sound echoed, as if the whole world was shattering. The sound was so loud that it left Cao Hen momentarily deaf.

The vast underground Life Tomb shook wildly upon collision, its surrounding walls fractured instantly, and chunks of rock tumbled down.

Even the air around Cao Zhen seemed to falter under the terrifying force of the collision, collapsing and fracturing without cease!

The next moment, within the Void, the Prosperous Age Picture Record, which gathered the entire force of the Hundred Peaks Sect, collapsed thunderously, retreating back and instantly returning to its original size. Along with it came an endless, destructive force as if it could raze everything to the ground.

The power of Cao Zhen's strike, even though it had surpassed the Golden Core Period Limit, paled in comparison to the force in Old Man Wu Shuang's strike, which not only exceeded the Golden Core Period Limit but exceeded it by even more!

A gigantic shadow of a palm in the Void bore down, instantly enveloping the whole of Cao Zhen, and under the shocking force, the Protective Divine Powers around him instantly shattered!

Ten types of Protective Divine Powers only lasted an instant before the terrifying power struck his body; his skin was instantly torn apart, muscles ripped, bones cracked...

The horrifying power surged, instantly sending Cao Zhen flying backward, smashing heavily against the rear steps, shattering them to dust.

"Cough cough..."

Cao Zhen spat out a mouthful of deep red blood. His internal energy churned incessantly, and his face instantly turned pale, void of any color.

Too terrifying. Old Man Wu Shuang's attack was simply too horrifying, even after being greatly weakened by the Heavenly Dao's influence.

If there were no Heavenly Dao, if he faced the full strength of Old Man Wu Shuang, he even suspected that a mere flick of the Old Man's finger could obliterate him!

Even now, if he hadn't cultivated the Eight Nine Mysterious Art before, which greatly enhanced the strength of his body, he wondered if the strike would have knocked him out cold.

Old Man Wu Shuang, looking at the young man who had survived his palm strike, who hadn't even lost consciousness, once again showed an expression of surprise. He raised his hand, just about to attack again, when a thunderbolt from the Void was already cleaving down.

A golden lightning bolt!

Chapter 1227:

Cao Zhen had seen many Heavenly Tribulations, and most of them were thunder, and those thunders were mostly blue or purple, and rarely were they gold.

Staring at the golden thunder falling from the sky, he even felt that it was no longer just thunder, but a terrifying power imbued with the Power of Heavenly Dao. He also felt a force that wanted to punish everything in violation of his will, the Force of Heaven's Punishment!

Watching this thunder fall, he felt that this tomb, this realm, would be completely destroyed under this golden thunder.

In his heart, he even had an illusion that there seemed to be no one, no power in the world that could withstand this Force of Heaven's Punishment.

It seemed that this was the ultimate supreme power in this world.

A moment ago, he had seen this golden thunder, but in the next moment, the golden thunder had already fallen, striking Old Man Wu Shuang.

Suddenly, with a thunderous noise, as if the entire world was being destroyed, Old Man Wu Shuang, under this strike, exploded into bits, mixing blood with flesh, and under the terrifying force of the strike, splattered all around.

Even though this strike was boundlessly terrifying, even though Old Man Wu Shuang's body shattered under this strike, Old Man Wu Shuang still did not fall.

His eyes, filled with endless malice, remained intently fixed on Cao Zhen, and his arms, muscles completely shattered and exposing grim white bones under the barrage of Heaven's punishment, even pointed toward Cao Zhen, seeming to want to strike again.

But in the next moment, another golden thunder fell from the void, heavily striking Old Man Wu Shuang.

In an instant, another earth-shattering noise was heard, and Old Man Wu Shuang's body, already nearly completely exploded from the first strike, revealing a skeletal frame, shattered under this second strike.

Following that, the entire underground tomb returned to calm.

"Thank goodness, the Heavenly Tribulation did not strike me."

Cao Zhen exhaled a breath, as he just used the Prosperous Age Picture Record, unleashing power exceeding the Golden Core Period Limit, under normal circumstances, Heavenly Dao should also have sent a Heavenly Tribulation to attack him.

It seems that because of Old Man Wu Shuang's presence, and his power was far too much beyond the Golden Core Period Limit, the attention of Heavenly Dao was on Old Man Wu Shuang.

And after his own attack with the Prosperous Age Picture Record, returning to its original form from Old Man Wu Shuang's assault, it no longer possessed power beyond the Golden Core Period Limit, so Heavenly Dao did not attack him.

"But that seems somewhat far-fetched. Old Man Wu Shuang's attack, even though far beyond the Golden Core Period Limit, when attacking Old Man Wu Shuang, should have attacked me too, why didn't it attack me then?"

It can't be because I was defending myself, right? It can't be because the power of Heavenly Dao is very weak, right?"

Cao Zhen was momentarily unable to understand this issue, but for him, it was a good thing, if Heavenly Dao really descended with a tribulation to attack him, with his current state, he probably wouldn't have been able to withstand it.

"Cough cough..."

Cao Zhen spat out a large mouthful of bright red blood, Old Man Wu Shuang's attack was indeed too strong.

"I thought that digging through the tomb was completely without any dangers, I didn't expect this old fellow to directly awaken and then be able to directly attack me.

I should be more cautious next time, like maybe digging up the tomb from the outside, but not entering inside, and running away the moment there is any movement inside.

It's still a lack of experience. After all, this is the first time, I must be more cautious in the future."

Cao Zhen murmured to himself, then circulated his cultivation technique to slightly treat his severely injured body, then looked around.

Old Man Wu Shuang, he must be at least above the Earth Immortal Realm, in the Immortality Regainment Realm.

This is Old Man Wu Shuang's tomb, those buried treasures.

Even though Cao Zhen was severely wounded from Old Man Wu Shuang's strike, he still stood up, with shining eyes looking around.

At a glance, what he saw most were Formations.

During the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth which exists for a hundred years, these masters sleep, their bodies unmoving, unable to operate their cultivation techniques, nothing happens in the short term, but over time, even if they are in the Earth Immortal Realm or the Immortality Regainment Realm, their body functions will decline.

These Formations, are used to maintain their own body functions, preventing their strength from dissipating.

"What a waste, really, such a waste, using such fine materials for the Formation, it's simply extravagant!"

Cao Zhen viewed the materials used for the Formations around him with regret. The materials for the Formation, like those used for making Pills and Treasures, use Spirit Grass, spirit grade materials before the Earth Immortal Realm, but after reaching the Earth Immortal Realm, they would use immortal-grade materials and resources.

Yet, the materials Old Man Wu Shuang used for setting up the Formation were all of immortal grade.

"What a waste, tell me, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, Heavenly Dao does not allow power beyond the Golden Core Period Limit, you use immortal-grade materials, the Formation you set up also cannot exceed the limit of the Golden Core Period, isn't this a waste? You..."

As Cao Zhen was lamenting, he suddenly realized, after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ends, it's not

everyone who wakes up at the same time, that too depends on their cultivation base.

Chapter 1228:

The higher someone's cultivation base, the earlier they fall into slumber, but paradoxically, the later they awaken.

The cultivation of Old Man Wu Shuang was certainly above the Earth Immortal Realm, thus he was not the first to awaken. The formations he had laid out were not actually for the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, but rather, for after the era had ended.

"But if you are going to set up a formation, at least make it a decent one. These materials, I'm having trouble even thinking about how to recover them."

The materials used in those formations could be reclaimed after breaking the formations, but the process inevitably led to some loss. The more the formation was used and the longer it existed, the greater the loss of materials.

And there were some formations that had been used to such an extent that the materials from them could no longer be recovered.

If they were any other materials, he might not bother to reclaim them, but the ones before him were of the celestial grade; he certainly couldn't let them go.

Cao Zhen was collecting materials while reaching out to his disciples via the China Cloud.

It would take three days to travel from here to the Five Sounds Sect. Currently injured, there was no way he could make the journey in three days—under his own power, it would probably take ten. If he encountered any sort of ambush or robbery on his way back while injured, that would be a real problem.

Moreover, he was supposed to help the Five Sounds Sect pass a Heavenly Tribulation, which wasn't usually much of a concern.

But with the injuries he now had, he really needed to make the most of every moment to recover. Time, for him at this moment, was incredibly precious.

So the best solution was to have a disciple take him back, and then he could continue his cultivation on the flying boat.

"Ling Xi's injuries haven't healed yet; it's better to have You Rong take me back."

With a thought, Cao Zhen connected with Yan Yourong through the China Cloud, and immediately, her image appeared in the pitch-black room.

It was already deep into the night, but there sat Yan Yourong, cross-legged on the ground, eyes intently focused on the semi-unsheathed Grieving Anger Dragon Blade before her.

At this moment, Cao Zhen even had the feeling that Yan Yourong was slowly merging with the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade.

"Forget it, with You Rong in such a state, clearly at a critical moment in her cultivation, it's best not to disturb her. Let's find Duo Duo instead."

Cao Zhen quickly withdrew and connected with his youngest female disciple.

Like Yan Yourong, Duo Duo was also cultivating, but she did not appear to be at a critical juncture like Yan Yourong.

With a thought from Cao Zhen, his voice directly echoed in Duo Duo's mind.

"Duo Duo, your master has been injured."

"What!" Duo Duo suddenly opened her eyes wide, looking ahead in surprise. She knew her master was not within the Five Sounds Sect, and she did not know what he had gone to do. She was not the only one in the dark; none of them knew what their master was up to. They had only heard from the disciple

guarding the mountain gate that the master had left the Five Sounds Sect and flown off into the distance.

Now, her master was saying he had been injured, and that she needed to come receive him, which clearly indicated that his injuries were severe.

Her master was already at the limit of the Golden Core Stage; who could have injured him so badly? Could it be that the master had been ambushed by multiple experts at the Golden Core Stage limit? Or by countless experts?

While Duo Duo was puzzled, her master's voice came again.

"You don't need to alert anyone else; your master's injury is an accident. Just come by yourself to pick up your master, and I will tell you where I am now. Leave the Five Sounds Sect and fly west, then you will see two mountains. Pass through the middle of those two mountains, then turn left... In the end, you will see a graveyard... Never mind, don't come to the graveyard, your master will change the location and inform you later."

Duo Duo was completely baffled; why would her master go to a graveyard for no reason? And not even a special graveyard, but an ordinary one in a village.

Although she was perplexed, since her master had said not to alarm anyone, she did not. She simply left a note saying her master was looking for her.

Cao Zhen had initially intended for Duo Duo to come directly to the graveyard to find him.

But upon further thought, with the graveyard's formation already broken and tonight's disturbances—the golden thunders falling and the loud noises—it was impossible to know if there were any cultivators nearby or if anyone had noticed this place.

So, for safety, it was better to change the location.

Cao Zhen also hastened the dismantling of the formations.

Under the cover of night, three figures—two men and one woman—were flying rapidly forward when suddenly, thunderous noises reached them from afar, followed by the descent of an exceptionally brilliant golden thunderbolt, and then another!

"What is that? What's happening?"

Among the three, a thin man suddenly looked in the direction of the thunder and showed a look of shock: "It's golden thunder! This is my first time seeing golden thunder. The might of that thunder, even from such a distance, is making my heart pound. What kind of thunder is that?"

And over there in the sky, it seems there are clouds of tribulation gathering. Is a Heavenly Tribulation descending? Why would there be a Heavenly Tribulation? And that noise, that commotion, we're so far away yet we even feel the earth shaking, the Void trembling... What's happening over there?"

Chapter 1229:

"Indeed, isn't it the Reversal Mini Epoch Period now? But why do I feel that the magnitude of the explosions in the distance does not resemble what should occur during a battle at the Golden Core Stage?" Among the three, a petite and cute woman also expressed her doubts, "I have once seen a clash between four top-tier Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and even their clash did not possess such magnitude!"

As she spoke, she looked towards the only person among the three who had not spoken and asked, "Senior Brother, what happened over there?"

Among the three, the leading man was handsome, but a sickly pallor appeared on his face, clearly bearing injuries.

He felt the gazes of his Junior Brother and Junior Sister, looked into the distance, and slowly said, "With such a magnitude, and the descent of golden Heavenly Tribulation lightning, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, there's only one possibility. It must be that someone has dug up the tomb of some powerful being!"

And it's not just any Earth Immortal Realm, it must at least be from an Immortality Regainment Realm tomb, otherwise, there wouldn't be such golden thunderbolts falling, and especially not twice.

That powerful being, facing the desecration of his tomb, is undoubtedly doomed, thus he forcibly retaliated to obliterate the person who dug up his tomb, hence such explosive impact occurred."

His Junior Brother and Junior Sister were immediately shocked.

"Ah? The tomb of an Immortality Regainment Realm powerhouse was dug up?"

"The tomb of an Immortality Regainment Realm powerhouse, what treasures it must contain!"

Senior Brother whispered, "I have never seen such a powerful being's tomb, so naturally, I do not know what treasures are inside, but those treasures would certainly drive countless powerhouses to madness, including those from the Earth Immortal Realm!"

Saying this, he slightly paused, looked at the two, and said, "Let's go, let them take a look."

"Ah? We are going there?" Anxiety appeared on his Junior Sister's face as she said, "But Senior Brother Yun Qi, in such an era, the person who dug up the tomb of a powerhouse must be extremely strong, and if we rashly proceed, it might be dangerous. Moreover, Senior Brother, your injuries have not yet healed."

Senior Brother Yun Qi, hearing this, said sternly, "We might encounter danger, but it's also possible that the person who dug up the tomb has already died under the attack of that Immortality Regainment Realm powerhouse.

The huge explosion sounds transmitted earlier must have been the attacks of that Immortality Regainment Realm powerhouse. If that person is truly dead, whoever arrives at the tomb first will own it! Possessing all the burial objects of that Immortality Regainment Realm powerhouse!

Such an opportunity is rare to come by, we must take this gamble.

The path of Immortal Cultivation, if we do not strive, take risks, and merely cultivate in a routine manner, we will never achieve such astonishing breakthroughs, and can never become true powerhouses.

Those top powerhouses, who hasn't faced numerous dangers, braving difficulties, and finally stood at the heights!

If Junior Sister Yun Fei and Junior Brother Yun Luo are worried, I certainly will not force you two..."

Before Yun Qi could finish, the two interrupted him immediately.

"Senior Brother, if you are going, we are going too!"

"Senior Brother, we will go with you."

Soon, the three of them flew towards the distance,

Soon, they arrived at a cemetery.

"This seems to be an ordinary, mortal village cemetery," Yun Fei landed in the cemetery, scanned it with her eyes, but suddenly displayed a look of surprise. She felt a strong surge of Spiritual Energy, including the vital essence mixed within the Spiritual Energy, which was currently dissipating.

These emanations came from one particular spot.

The gazes of the three quickly fell on a burst tombstone, and with just one glance, they saw the pathway leading underground.

Yun Fei exclaimed, "Indeed, it is a living tomb! Building the tomb among the cemeteries of mortals, the constructor of the tomb truly had cunning ideas! Normally, no cultivators would venture into these mortal cemeteries."

Yun Luo said in a low voice, "But in the end, wasn't this living tomb still discovered?"

Beside them, Yun Qi looked towards the two, making a gesture to keep quiet while probing underground. The next moment, his face showed a grave expression.

There was someone in the underground tomb!

Yun Fei and Yun Luo also noticed the situation underground and both turned their heads to look at their Senior Brother, Yun Fei even sneakily pointed outside, gesturing a walking sign.

Now that there were still people underground, and their Senior Brother was injured, her and her Junior Brother's cultivation levels were not considered top-notch. The other party was able to discover this living tomb, and had survived such formidable attacks, definitely not simple.

Yun Qi, however, did not speak. Leave now? He really didn't want to give up such a rare opportunity.

The Reversal Mini Epoch itself was a special period, once in a person's lifetime, and many cultivators might never encounter the Reversal Mini Epoch Period in their lives.

Then during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, the excavation of a top-notch powerhouse's tomb occurred, which was extremely rare.

After all, those powerhouses, especially those reaching the Immortality Regainment Realm, mostly came from the Great Teachings, and their tombs were built within those Great Teachings. To dig up their tombs, one must breach the Great Teachings.

Then, such an event happened, and it was encountered by himself, making it even rarer, not just something seen once every hundred, thousand, or ten thousand years.

Chapter 1230:

But indeed, my junior brother and sister are really too weak, not even reaching the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. And with my own injuries, if only I wasn't hurt...

No, that's not right...

Yun Qi suddenly realized that since the three of them had detected the presence of the other party, naturally, the other party must have also discovered them. If the other party had a high cultivation base, upon detecting someone outside, they should have flown out immediately to kill those outside.

After all, any cultivator who saw the scene before them would know that someone had dug open the Life Tomb.

The other party would definitely fear that the discoverers would spread the news, and intercept them on the way to kill to eliminate future troubles, but the other party did not do that. There are only two possibilities: one is that the other party's cultivation base is too weak.

Another possibility is that the other party is currently seriously injured and thus dares not fly out.

Considering the terrifying explosion earlier, the situation most likely belongs to the latter.

If the other party is injured...

Yun Qi stood beside the entrance, and said to his junior brother and sister, "Junior brother, junior sister, the other party should be injured. Let's not enter, just stand outside and attack below with our Divine Skills."

Dealing with an injured person, the best method is to keep a distance and attack with Divine Skills because someone injured, with originally high cultivation, might burst out in an instant and heavily injure the opponent if too close.

But with distance, that chance is not given to them.

And an injured person can burst out instantly but can only sustain this for a short while, after which their injuries will worsen over time, and by the end of the battle, they themselves won't be able to withstand and will simply collapse.

That's why he had his junior brother and sister stay aside and attack from above with Divine Skills.

"The other party is injured?"

Hearing this, Yun Fei and Yun Luo, though not knowing how their senior brother figured the injury, out of trust in him, manifested all of their Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills behind them.

Yun Fei possessed the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill Perfect Completion, while Yun Luo had the Eight Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Core Perfect Completion.

Both had completed the fusion of ten Golden Pills; the difference was that Yun Fei possessed nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, whereas Yun Luo had eight.

After releasing their own Golden Pills, they both simultaneously unleashed their Divine Skills at the Life Tomb Great Tomb below.

Immediately, under the pitch-black night sky, two streaks of fiery red light shone forth.

Two balls of Flame shot out from their hands, like two cloud of fire, diving into the underground great tomb.

They had no enmity with the person inside the tomb, they didn't even know who the other was. But what does it matter? This didn't stop them from attacking the person below.

This is the realm of cultivation.

For the sake of benefits, they can do far too many things.

Cao Zhen was studying below on how to dismantle the Great Formation set up by Old Man Wu Shuang, to better preserve those resources, when suddenly, the presence of three people came from above.

Cultivators have arrived!

If he were in his peak state he wouldn't have much to worry about, but in his current condition, deeply wounded, just a few powerful experts would be enough to give him a headache.

He shouldn't have started by deciphering the Formation, collecting the resources within the formation; he should have collected the resources outside first.

Cao Zhen quickly pulled out his Qiankun Bag, he couldn't even notice what the burial goods around were, and started throwing them into the Qiankun Bag.

In his current condition, it was really not suitable to confront anyone; if the opponent attacked later, he could only run. Now, he could take as much as he could.

While grabbing, at the same time, behind him, orange and silver wings emerged.

Orange wings were not much use for flying and escaping, but the silver wings, he had tested. With the silver wings, the speed of flight was incredibly fast.

Indeed, the reason he could fly here in three days was also because of the silver wings.

He was still throwing resources and treasures into the Qiankun Bag when suddenly, a scorching aura came from outside.

Subsequently, he saw two balls of flame in his field of vision.

These twin balls of flame clearly came from two different people.

This flame... this Divine Skill's aura is so weak.

Cao Zhen's first impression upon seeing the flames was that they were weak. The people he had faced recently were either at the Golden Core Period Limit or near the Golden Core Period Limit, the weakest being at least the top-level Ten Abnormal Phenomena Golden Core Perfect Completion or even the Transcendent Ten Abnormal Phenomena Golden Core Perfect Completion. People of the Profound Level Ten Abnormal Phenomena Golden Core Perfect Completion were few.

And yet, these two Divine Skills gave him the impression of not having reached the Ten Abnormal Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, how could he not feel they were weak?

Behind Cao Zhen, nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills and one Heretical Golden Core were all manifested, thereafter, he urged the circulation of the aura in his body.

Just before he had not urged the flow of aura, he had already felt the power belonging to Old Man Wu Shuang constantly striking within him, causing upheaval in his body's aura.

But now, as he operated his aura, his body's blood wasn't just circulating but seemed to be boiling, resembling a tsunami-like surge stirring wildly.

The circulation of Cao Zhen's inner aura was greatly affected, his aura had just condensed when it was already at risk of dissipating.

Cao Zhen quickly stopped the flow of aura, and simultaneously behind him, an Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill suddenly burst forth into a dazzling radiance, followed by endless flames burning fiercely.