

My Master 1241

Chapter 1241:

And at the Five Sounds Sect, at the most central Five Sounds Peak, the thunder attacks they faced at this moment were even more intense than anywhere else!

On Five Sounds Peak, besides those thirty-two Musical Rhythm Towers, there also was a Great Formation. At this moment, due to enduring more thunder strikes, numerous cracks had appeared on the Great Formation's light barrier, looking as if it might shatter at any time.

Suddenly, a dense and rich Yin Breath emerged not far from Cao Zhen's body.

This Yin Breath was filled with a cold aura; in just an instant, it broke through the Void and shot out beyond the light barrier.

The next moment, this Yin Breath quickly converged outside the light barrier, forming a thick layer of Frost that shielded the light barrier behind it.

The Yin Yang Sect's Jiu Yin had made a move!

However, in the next breath, more than ten bolts of Heavenly Tribulation Thunderbolt directly bombarded the Frost. Each bolt of thunder was filled with immeasurable might, each seemingly capable of shattering a mountain. The supposedly indestructible Frost shattered instantly under the assault of these ten bolts of thunder.

Nonetheless, despite the shattering Frost, it still bought time for the disciples of the Five Sounds Sect below inside the Great Formation. With Spirit Crystals being inserted into the Formation, the cracks on the light barrier grew finer, and some even began to fade away.

The next moment, Baijie and Tongxin of the Mandarin Duck Sect also took action one after another.

The two did not employ any Combined Attack Technique. After all, it was the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, and Baijie was already at the Golden Core Period Limit. The two attacking together would still

only be at the Golden Core Stage limit. If they truly surpassed the Golden Core Stage limit, they would instead attract additional targeting from the Heavenly Tribulation.

Though they did not combine their attacks, the Divine Skills they employed were the same.

Around them, each gust of wind surged into life, transforming into birds of wind, soaring upward and towards the bolts of thunder in the Void.

Following that, Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, Bi Yue, as well as Cao Zhen, all invited to assist, also made their moves.

Among the ten people, seven were at the peak of the Golden Core Stage, and the remaining three were also close to the Golden Core Stage limit.

With the ten people making their move, they managed to block the thunder falling upon the Great Formation's light barrier for a time, and even enabled it to completely recover.

Array Sound nodded slightly at the ten people who had taken action. This was exactly why he had to invite powerful adepts.

Perhaps inviting a single Golden Core Stage limit adept might not seem impressive.

But inviting ten top-tier adepts, seven of whom were Golden Core Stage limit, the effect was immediately evident.

Although Five Sounds Peak was suffering the most from the Heavenly Tribulation, with these ten working together, the light barrier of Five Sounds Peak was actually the most stable.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a deep and heavy thunderclap sounded from the sky, and the bolts of thunder falling from beyond the heavens changed from blue thunder to purple thunder!

In the Void, the might of the thunder surged dramatically.

As these bolts of purple thunder fell, it seemed as if the surrounding space itself was being shredded.

These purple thunders were no longer falling densely like raindrops as before but were instead an endless barrage of thunder, all pouring down simultaneously.

In that moment, the entire Void was dyed purple.

Countless bolts of thunder, each filled with a force of tens of thousands of pounds, any one of which could easily shatter mountains and evaporate rivers!

Even the Void above seemed to be completely destroyed in an instant.

In the Void, visible fractures appeared, and under the force of the thunder, the Void shattered like broken glass, breaking apart continuously.

For a time, the entire world seemed to be filled only with the Power of Thunderbolt.

Array Sound's expression suddenly turned grave; the truly terrifying Sect Tribulation had arrived.

Behind Cao Zhen, one of the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills suddenly shone brightly, and he instantly surged to his peak strength. In just a breath's time, ten rays of light shot out from that Golden Pill!

In an instant, in the Void, the sounds of pipa, erhu, bianzhong, flute, dizi, se, qin, xun, sheng, and drums resounded.

These sounds were ethereal with a celestial aura, some deep, some high-pitched, some like the extinct roar of ferocious beasts, others like the explosion of mountains, some like the music of the heavens, and yet others like devilish tones...

Ten different sounds came together, stirring in the Void and forming visible Sonic Waves, which directly surged beyond the light barrier.

And blasted towards several bolts of thunder.

Not far away, Baijie, Tongxin, as well as Zhu Jian and Jiu Yin, though also helping to ward off the Heavenly Tribulation in the Void, paid attention to the surroundings.

Seeing the ten different Divine Skills emanating from Cao Zhen, their faces all showed surprise—previously, when Cao Zhen made a move, it was just an ordinary Divine Skill, but now it was different. Cao Zhen actually shot out ten different Divine Skills at once!

What on earth was this technique?

As everyone was astonished, yet another of the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills behind Cao Zhen burst forth with brilliant light.

In a moment, clusters of Flames emerged, instantly turning one corner of the sky into a world of fire.

This endless sea of fire clearly consisted of ten different Flames!

Another ten Divine Skills?

And moreover, they were Flame Divine Power!

The sea of fire was vast, the flames scorching hot, but the thunders in the Void were too terrifying. These countless flames were extinguished under the onslaught of thunder.

Chapter 1242:

However, after the flames extinguished, from behind Cao Zhen, a Golden Core emitted countless bolts of lightning, each of these lightnings representing ten different Divine Skills!

Around them, the various fortunate adepts were also unleashing Divine Skills to block the descending Heavenly Tribulation, but gradually, the frequency of their Divine Skills began to decrease, and the power of the Divine Skills also started to weaken.

Although, besides the three including Ling Xi, the rest were at the Golden Core Period Limit, being at the Golden Core Period Limit does not mean they could always maintain that state.

After all, repeatedly using the same Divine Skill would inevitably reduce its power.

As for not using the same Divine Skill?

Their energy was ultimately limited, and although they knew many Divine Skills, they were only proficient in a few. It's not possible to say someone is proficient in hundreds of Divine Skills and can perform each to the Golden Core Period Limit.

Thus, after repeatedly unleashing Divine Skills, the power of their Divine Skills would inevitably weaken.

The only exceptions were two people.

Baijie, Tongxin, Zhu Jian, Jiu Yin, and even Immortal Bi Yue and the Sect Hierarchy of Cloud Reaching Sect all looked at Xiang Ziyu in surprise, gazing at the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills behind him, each filled with amazement.

Jiu Yin and the others already knew that Xiang Ziyu's Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills had reached the Golden Core Period Limit, as the Sect Hierarchy of Cloud Reaching Sect had mentioned this a few days ago.

What amazed them was that from the beginning of combating the Heavenly Tribulation until now, the Divine Skills Xiang Ziyu used hadn't been repeated once!

Moreover, every Divine Skill unleashed by Xiang Ziyu seemed to have reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage!

Similarly being at the Golden Core Period Limit, they had already unleashed their proficient Divine Skills twice, yet Xiang Ziyu was still continuously switching his Divine Skills.

This...

What is this situation?

How could anyone possess so many Divine Skills?

Could this guy possibly do nothing else but cultivate various Divine Skills every day?

The thing is, it's only necessary to master a portion of the Divine Skills; there really isn't a need to learn so many.

Isn't it better to use that time to understand enlightenment?

Besides, each person is suited to cultivating different Divine Skills, yet Xiang Ziyu seems to be adept at all of them, sometimes using Fire Technique, sometimes using Lightning Magic Skills...

Gradually, as Xiang Ziyu continued to release various kinds of Divine Skills, the amazement in the others grew deeper.

They had already used their proficient Divine Skills three times, but the Divine Skills used by Xiang Ziyu had not repeated yet!

This...

So many Divine Skills; even if one were to do nothing else but rigorously cultivate Divine Skills, it wouldn't be possible to cultivate so many, right? How old is this guy?

Has he cultivated Divine Skills for a thousand years?

Yet, Xiang Ziyu's life aura is clearly quite young, probably just over a hundred years old. How long would it take him just to reach the limit of the Golden Core Stage?

To say nothing of decades, even if given a hundred years to cultivate Divine Skills daily, he shouldn't possibly have cultivated so many Divine Skills.

What exactly is this monster?

Even the Sect Hierarchy of Cloud Reaching Sect was filled with doubt in his heart; he knew that Xiang Ziyu was an existence at the Golden Core Period Limit, but this was the first time he saw Xiang Ziyu in combat.

So many Divine Skills!

This Xiang Ziyu is simply monstrous!

No wonder Xiang Ziyu could pass through the rainbow stairway to observe the Enlightenment Path!

During the astonishment of the crowd, their gaze soon fell back onto Cao Zhen.

Around Cao Zhen, mana surged wildly as he repeatedly unleashed Divine Skills to blast against the descending celestial lightning of the Heavenly Tribulation, as if he would never stop, as if his mana would never be exhausted.

The reason why the Divine Skills unleashed by Xiang Ziyu did not weaken is that his Divine Skills had no repetitions.

But what about this Cao Zhen?

Why was Cao Zhen repeatedly unleashing Divine Skills, and their power had not weakened either, and moreover, was Cao Zhen still releasing ten different kinds of Divine Skills at once?

His Golden Core, how bizarre!

Beside Cao Zhen, Immortal Bi Yue watching Cao Zhen in action also showed a hint of surprise. Although she had fought alongside Cao Zhen before, Cao Zhen had not unleashed Divine Skills as madly as he was doing now.

Array Sound, seeing both Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu, had even a trace of joy flashing across his face; he really had not expected that both these master and disciple could be such monsters!

Although they were only two at the Golden Core Period Limit, under the current tribulation circumstance, he felt that the master and disciple duo of Cao Zhen were even more significant than four individuals at the Golden Core Period Limit!

Even more significant than many more at the Golden Core Period Limit!

After all, who among the Golden Core Period Limit could release such strong Divine Skills so differently like these two?

Now, because of the far superior performance of Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu, for a moment, the protective light screen above the Five Sounds Peak remained intact, but elsewhere in the Five Sounds Sect, one by one, great formations started to shatter!

Bolts of lightning fell, blasting upon the land of the Five Sounds Sect.

Each bolt of lightning striking caused the ground to shatter, making the entire Five Sounds Sect seem to quiver.

Outside the Five Sounds Sect, from afar, groups from various powers gathered, watching the broken protective screen of the Five Sounds Sect and discussing among themselves.

"The great formations of the Five Sounds Sect have finally been broken!"

"Five Sounds Sect has been a Great Teaching for a relatively short time after all; their resources are limited!"

"To have held up until now is actually quite impressive."

Chapter 1243:

Suddenly, someone pointed to a distant spot and shouted, "Look at the center of the Five Sounds Sect, where the Heavenly Tribulation lightning is most dense—the protective barrier there is still intact!"

"That's right, the protective barrier on that side hasn't been breached!"

"What's going on over there? That is clearly the place where the Heavenly Tribulation is most intense; it probably corresponds to the Five Sounds Peak of the Five Sounds Sect. The barrier there should have been the first to break. How is it still intact?"

"Could it be that the Five Sounds Sect has concentrated all their experts on the Five Sounds Peak?"

"That shouldn't be the case either. The lightning has even turned purple. By all reckoning, the Five Sounds Sect should not be able to hold out."

"Maybe they found some treasure in the ruins?"

"Let's wait and see. Right now, it is only the lightning aspect of the Tribulation; what follows will be the true test."

As the voice of a man trailed off, violent winds suddenly arose above the Five Sounds Sect, followed by flames, frost... all the various Heavenly Tribulations descended upon them at once!

The first stage of the Sect Tribulation is just the lightning, but the second stage is the simultaneous descent of countless Heavenly Tribulations!

In the void, lightning flashed, flames soared to the sky, heavy water crashed down, frost covered the land, dust swirled, and fierce winds howled...

The countless Heavenly Tribulations plummeted down, making it feel like the apocalypse had arrived.

Even from a great distance, everyone's heart skipped a beat. The descent of the horrifying Heavenly Tribulation gave them an illusion as if it was not only aiming to obliterate the Five Sounds Sect but the entire world!

Inside the Five Sounds Sect, with the successive arrival of various Tribulations, more protective formation barriers were broken, and all kinds of Tribulations pounded the earth relentlessly.

For a time, mountain peaks were destroyed, the ground was pounded into huge craters, and in some places, even the underground springs were smashed open, filling the interior of the Great Teaching with rolling clouds of dust and smoke.

Within the Great Formation, one after another disciple of the Five Sounds Sect was severely injured due to the destruction of the formation barriers.

At the same time, more disciples quickly entered the formation, replacing those who had been wounded.

"Junior Brother, you're injured; quickly leave and heal yourself!" A resolute-faced man entered the formation and grabbed a pale-faced disciple, whose white robe was stained red with his own blood, and began to drag him out of the formation.

However, that disciple, despite his injuries, stood firm in the formation, blocking his senior brother.

"No, Senior Brother, I can still hold on. You guard the formation from outside."

"Hold on? What are you holding on for? Go and heal!"

"No, Senior Brother, I don't need to heal! Right now, our Five Sounds Sect is facing the Tribulation, how could I possibly go heal myself! I can still serve; I can still contribute my strength!"

Not far away, someone else was shouting, "Quick, protect the formation, don't let the Heavenly Tribulation strike the formation, as long as the formation isn't damaged, it can still be activated!"

As his voice barely faded, suddenly, a sound like the tearing of fabric reverberated.

Above the void, another protective barrier was shattered.

In an instant, sharp Wind Blades fell from the sky, ruthlessly slashing towards the Great Formation not far below!

Outside the formation, some disciples who had been holding on and guarding within the formation, but were too severely injured and forcibly dragged out by their senior brothers, looked up at the falling Wind Blades and an expression of resolute determination crossed their faces.

The next moment, the disciple whose body had been bent slightly due to his injuries suddenly straightened up, and the very weak aura behind him began to surge.

His figure flashed, flying towards the sharp Wind Blades that were falling, and the four Golden Cores in his back crazily swelled up, as if they were about to burst at any moment.

Around him, the crowd noticed his change, looking over, and someone began to shout.

"Junior Brother, come back!"

"Jin Mo, what are you trying to do!"

"Junior Brother..."

Jin Mo's face revealed a radiant smile. He was already grievously injured and without any use during the Sect Tribulation; he even needed protection from others. His senior brothers had told him to retreat to the rear mountain to be with other Core Formation disciples, to face the Wind Fire Tribulation together.

If the others were still fighting, why should he retreat?

Indeed, he was severely injured and seemed to have no strength left to fight, but wasn't he still a Golden Core-stage cultivator? Even without the strength to fight, couldn't he self-destruct his Golden Core?

He knew that with his current state, self-destructing his Golden Core would mean certain death, but what of it?

Now he was really protecting his Great Teaching!

If it weren't for the Five Sounds Sect, he would have died long ago.

When he was young, his family was attacked by bandits, his parents were tragically killed protecting them, and he, along with a younger brother and sister, fled desperately. But how could they, just children, outrun those bandits?

They were soon caught up with and about to be slaughtered under their swords when his master appeared and saved the three siblings.

His master then discovered their potential for Cultivation and brought them to the mountain.

The Five Sounds Sect had given him life, and now it was time for him to give back to the Five Sounds Sect!

He knew he was just one person and his power was limited; even if he self-destructed his Golden Core, it would have a negligible effect on the Sect Tribulation.

But he was determined to do it anyway!

Because that was his Great Teaching, that was his home!

If everyone thought about their own survival, considering that sacrificing oneself as an individual wouldn't make much of an impact on the Sect Tribulation, then how would the Five Sounds Sect survive the Trial?

Chapter 1244:

He has always been protected by the elders within the Great Teaching.

Now, with the elders in slumber, it is their time to guard the Great Teaching!

He died, but his younger brother and sister could live on.

His senior brothers and teachers could survive.

If the teacher wakes up to find the Five Sounds Sect still standing, then everything is worth it!

The next moment, four Golden Cores behind him exploded in an instant!

At this moment, he unleashed the most brilliant radiance of his life.

Although, due to severe injuries, the power of the four Golden Cores' self-destruction was far less than under normal circumstances.

But that was still Golden Core self-destruction!

Four Golden Cores, containing everything he had cultivated up to now.

The Golden Core self-destruction sent a vast surge of energy towards falling Wind Blades, shattering several of them.

Around him, disciples of the Five Sounds Sect instantly burst into tears.

"Junior brother!"

"Junior brother, how could you self-destruct!"

"Damn it, damned Heavenly Dao, damned Sect Tribulation!"

Although Jin Mo's self-destruction blocked the Wind Blades from attacking the Great Formation, the Heavenly Tribulation continued to fall relentlessly.

Suddenly, another voice came from the side.

"I don't need to dodge, I don't need to heal; our Great Teaching has come to this, what healing is there left! If Junior Brother Jin Mo can self-destruct for the sake of the Great Teaching, so can I!"

Another figure flew out, soaring towards the falling sky; the next moment, five Golden Cores on his back burst out!

Within the Great Formation, disciples of the Five Sounds Sect gritted their teeth, frantically invoking their own powers.

"Quick, hold the Great Formation! Junior Brother Jin Mo and the others sacrificed themselves to protect the formation, we must uphold it, we can't let their sacrifices be in vain!"

At various places within the Five Sounds Sect, numerous injured disciples continuously self-destructed.

They used the cultivation of their lifetimes to guard their Great Teaching, their senior and junior brothers and sisters!

At the center of the Five Sounds Sect, Five Sounds Peak, due to various Heavenly Tribulations falling simultaneously, Cao Zhen and Xiang Zi Yu finally could no longer safeguard the central barrier.

Cracks reappeared on the barrier, looking as if it might shatter at any moment.

At this time, Array Sound suddenly shouted loudly: "Take action!"

As his voice fell, from the thirty-two Musical Rhythm towers, which had been inactive since the beginning of the Sect Tribulation, sounds of flutes, zithers, guqin... all sorts of musical instruments sounded at once.

Waves of sound soared from the towers, shooting into the void.

Wave after wave overlapped, like the waves of the sea, one after another, actually blocking the relentless Heavenly Tribulations falling from the void!

The Great Formation's barrier started to recover gradually!

Seeing this scene, Array Sound's expression finally began to relax.

Beside him, Huan Ying, who had been following Array Sound closely, spoke with a grave expression: "Senior brother, some of our disciples can no longer hold on. Since the Great Formation here has stabilized, should we ask some experts to help elsewhere?"

"No!" Array Sound immediately refused upon hearing this, his refusal was resolute, but his face also showed a pained expression; he naturally saw disciples from other parts of the Five Sounds Sect die, but really, the experts here could not be shifted!

The Sect Tribulation was most dangerous at the center. Regarding the Sect Tribulation, there was even such a saying, if you hold the center of the Great Teaching, it isn't guaranteed you'll pass the Tribulation, but if the center of the Great Teaching is destroyed, then the Sect Tribulation is definitely lost!

He also wanted to help those disciples; he was also a person of the Five Sounds Sect, he also didn't want his own senior or junior brothers and sisters, even the younger generation of disciples and nephews to die.

But now, he was the Sect Hierarch of the Five Sounds Sect, he had to consider the whole Five Sounds Sect, the center must be unharmed!

"Then senior brother..."

"Enough..." Array Sound sighed and said, "Junior brother, you take our people from the Five Sounds Sect to help the disciples, but the experts at the Golden Core Period Limit here cannot be moved!"

Hearing his senior brother allowing him to leave the center, Huan Ying instantly turned and flew towards the distance!

Within the Five Sounds Sect, Great Formations raising barriers were getting fewer, as more disciples died with the Heavenly Tribulations falling within the Great Teaching.

The rear mountain of the Five Sounds Sect!

Here too, Heavenly Tribulations were falling.

Outside a Great Formation, a young disciple with sword-like eyebrows and handsome features now showed a pale color on his face, with crimson blood hanging at the corner of his mouth.

But he still held his sword in hand, resisting the falling Heavenly Tribulations!

Behind him, inside a mountain cave, numerous young disciples of the Five Sounds Sect, those with weaker cultivation, looking at the senior brothers and sisters who, for their protection and for the Five Sounds Sect, despite bleeding and even starting to be unable to stand, would not retreat a single step, could no longer bear it, and loudly called out!

"Senior brother, I'm here to assist you!"

"Senior sister, I'm coming!"

Inside the cave, various Five Sounds Sect disciples surged with energy, eager to fly out of the cave. Even if their cultivation was low, they were also disciples of the Five Sounds Sect and could similarly protect their sect!

Suddenly, a loud shout came.

"Stand down, all of you, we are still here; there is no need for you to fight!"

"We are not yet dead; it's not your turn to fight!"

"Stay honestly in the cave; our Five Sounds Sect has not reached the point of needing your realm!"

Chapter 1245:

The Heavenly Tribulation grew increasingly fierce.

Suddenly, a streak of heavenly fire descended, landing directly on the handsome man. In an instant, his entire body was engulfed in flames.

Realizing his situation, he suddenly sprang up and flew towards the sky, shouting as he soared, "Today, I, of the Five Sounds Sect, shall battle the heavens. As a Disciple, to die for the Sect is to die without regrets!"

As his voice fell, the Golden Cores within him suddenly exploded!

The Heavenly Tribulation intensified!

The battles of the Disciples of the Five Sounds Sect grew ever more tragic!

In the Void, a purple thunderbolt struck towards the Formation Eye of a Great Formation!

Just as the Formation Eye was about to be hit and the Great Formation destroyed,

Suddenly, a young female Disciple leapt up.

Her figure was slender, but at this moment, she fearlessly flew above the Formation Eye, using her own body as a shield, blocking the thunderbolt.

Under the terrifying force, her body was instantly blasted away.

Behind the mountains, in a massive cave, several elders watched as Disciples of the Five Sounds Sect were injured or killed, many already painfully closing their eyes.

"Damn it, damn it all, why did I have to become a Wind Fire Tribulation! If I weren't a Wind Fire Tribulation, I could be out there fighting now!"

"Now, I can only watch helplessly as my junior brothers and sisters fight to protect our Five Sounds Sect, yet I can do nothing!"

"I can't stand this anymore, I must go out!"

In the cave, a tear-stained man suddenly stood up, about to rush out of the cave.

Immediately, someone grabbed him, "What are you doing? Are you going out to cause trouble? You are the Wind Fire Tribulation. As soon as you unleash your combat power, the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation will descend. Not only will you not help anyone, but you will also harm others!"

The man who was grabbed, who looked somewhat aged, shouted, "Who said I'm going to unleash my combat power? Have you seen those who died? Those are my disciples' generation. Have you seen how they died? They all died by self-detonating their Golden Cores, why can't I detonate mine!"

"Detonate your Golden Core? Are you mad? You are at the Wind Fire Tribulation cultivation level! If you survive the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, you could become an Earth Immortal.

I'm not saying how long you, as an Earth Immortal, could live.

But once you achieve the Earth Immortal Realm, our Five Sounds Sect's strength will also increase! The help an Earth Immortal can offer to our Five Sounds Sect is not comparable to that of someone at the Golden Core Stage."

Before the man could finish speaking, the elderly man suddenly burst into rage and slapped him across the face.

A loud "smack" resonated particularly loud in the cave.

The elderly man cursed loudly, "What nonsense are you spouting! Are you saying that the life of a Wind Fire Tribulation is a life, but the life of a Golden Core Stage is not? If they can sacrifice themselves for our Five Sounds Sect, why can't I?"

"But, uncle master..." someone tried to persuade him again from the side.

In the crowd, another aged man spoke, sighing, "Let us go. We don't have much time left either. Let us do something for the Five Sounds Sect!"

"Uncle master, but you are already in the Wind Fire Tribulation, just wait until the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth passes, after you break through into the Earth Immortal Realm, your lifespan will extend!"

"What does extending matter?" the elder sighed again, "Our senior brothers and sisters have already entered the Earth Immortal Realm, while we are still in the Wind Fire Tribulation, which means that our talents are not enough, and it's uncertain if we can enter the Earth Immortal Realm.

Rather than dying in vain during the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation later, why not take the chance now.

That way, our disciples can stand tall and tell others, 'My master sacrificed himself for the Great Teaching,' and we can also enter Spirit Mountain!"

"That's right, it's time we old folks did something!" another elderly woman stood up and said to the crowd, "Stop persuading us, have you forgotten the traditions of our Five Sounds Sect? Whatever the situation, when danger arises, the elderly go first. If someone must die, let us die first! Now, many of us have already died, and yet we are still here in the back mountains!"

"Let's go!"

"Let's extinguish that Heavenly Tribulation!"

One by one, the elderly Wind Fire Tribulation folks burst out flying towards the Heavenly Tribulation.

In a moment, the Void was filled with successive explosions.

One after another, the Wind Fire Tribulation elders self-detonated!

And in the cave, the Wind Fire Tribulation elder who had just been slapped suddenly also rushed outside; beside him, two Core Formation Stage Disciples grabbed him, shouting, "Senior brother, what are you doing? Why are you also rushing out!"

"Yes, senior brother, you are of the same generation as us! You are already at the Wind Fire Tribulation..."

"So what if I'm of the same generation? I'm much older than you. I just have the same master as you. I could be enough to be your master with my age!

Enough said,

I am naturally slow-witted and of average talent, and I probably won't survive the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation. If so, then I might as well make a contribution to our Five Sounds Sect. That way, I can also enter Spirit Mountain!

When master wakes up, you must tell him that I didn't disgrace him, tell him that I have entered Spirit Mountain!"

As the last word fell, his figure also burst out, and in the next moment, terrifying energy fluctuations resonated in the air, sweeping an immense aura around!

Although it's called the back mountains, it holds significant importance within the Five Sounds Sect. The Heavenly Tribulation encountered here was no less severe. Yet, under the self-detonations of one Wind Fire Tribulation elder after another, the Heavenly Tribulation at the back mountains was almost completely blocked, and the light screens of several Great Formations rose.

This was the self-detonation of those at the Wind Fire Tribulation cultivation level! Being above Perfect Completion Golden Core, the Wind Fire Tribulation truly represented the peak of the Golden Core Stage.

The power of their self-detonation was truly terrifying!

After leaving Five Sounds Peak, Huan Ying felt the terrifying power coming from the back mountains and rushed towards the back mountains at full speed.

Chapter 1246:

The Five Sounds Sect arranged for all disciples below the Golden Core Stage and people facing the Wind Fire Tribulation to gather at the rear mountain.

During the Sect Tribulation, from the direction of the rear mountain, suddenly erupted dazzling radiance and terrifying Qi Waves surged wildly, to the extent that, for a moment, each of the Great Formations on the rear mountain rose up.

Huan Ying, who was helping Sect Hierarch of the Array Sound Sect set up the Great Formation and arrange the disciples, knew very well the strength of the disciples at the rear mountain; those disciples could not possibly be this powerful.

The only possibility was that those facing the Wind Fire Tribulation had taken action.

Just as Huan Ying flew toward the direction of the rear mountain, he saw a brother facing the Wind Fire Tribulation in the sky, simultaneously detonating his Golden Core.

The terrifying power of the exploding Golden Core surged upwards, striking the void above so intensely that it vibrated ceaselessly; waves of Qi, visible to the naked eye, churned like torrents, scattering all the descending Heavenly Tribulation!

"Wu Long, brother!"

Huan Ying cried out in shock, while in the cave, similar shouts echoed.

At the same time, another voice yelled: "Let go, don't stop me! My brothers and younger disciples have all sacrificed themselves for our Five Sounds Sect. What meaning is there for me to remain?"

Let me go! If you do not let go, I will have to exert my strength!"

Inside the cave, several Core Formation disciples were tightly holding back a powerhouse facing the Wind Fire Tribulation.

With their strength, they naturally could not truly stop a Wind Fire Tribulation powerhouse, but the issue was, those facing the Wind Fire Tribulation dared not exert their power.

Behind him were younger disciples of their Five Sounds Sect; if he exerted his power and summoned the Wind Fire Tribulation, all these disciples behind him would die!

Therefore, he could only beg people to let him go!

Not just him, at this moment, all the experts facing the Wind Fire Tribulation still in the cave were being firmly held back by weaker disciples, not allowing them to go out and self-detonate their Golden Cores again!

Huan Ying noticed the quarrel happening on this side and quickly flew over at the fastest speed. Seeing each of the Wind Fire Tribulation experts struggling to break free, he urgently shouted: "Brothers, what do you want to do? You actually want to go detonate your Golden Cores!

Our Five Sounds Sect has not yet reached the point where we need you to detonate your Golden Cores and let disciples below Golden Core Stage face the Sect Tribulation!"

"Huan Ying, you're here, just in time, tell them to let us go!"

"Yes, let us go quickly, there's no meaning for us to be alive now. We might as well detonate our Golden Cores!"

"Brother, uncle, they have all detonated their Golden Cores, why can't we detonate ours!"

"Yes, both my brothers have detonated their Golden Cores. When the master wakes up and sees that I haven't detonated my Golden Core, how shall I explain to the master?"

Would you have me say to the master, 'Master, I was too cowardly, so while my brothers detonated their Golden Cores, I didn't dare to detonate mine!'"

"I still have descendants within our Five Sounds Sect, who are also disciples. Huan Ying, how will I face my descendants in the future? How will they be able to hold their heads high?"

Others will say, 'Your father, your grandfather, were cowards. When our Five Sounds Sect faced the Tribulation, other Wind Fire Tribulation experts detonated their Golden Cores, but your father, your grandfather did not dare to!'"

"Don't say that. My brothers have all detonated their Golden Cores. There's no point for me to live on either, Huan Ying, hurry and make them let me go!"

Everyone speaking at that moment were Wind Fire Tribulation beings, and without exception, all had broken through to the Dao Wind Fire Disaster during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period.

Because of the special circumstances of the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, those who were the peak of the Golden Core Stage did not seek to break through to the Wind Fire Tribulation.

After all, those facing the Wind Fire Tribulation would not dare to act rashly during the Golden Core Stage, for acting could easily attract the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

But if they didn't break through, they would remain at the peak of the Golden Core Stage.

For a Great Teaching, the role of the Golden Core Stage peak during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period is much more important than that of the Wind Fire Tribulation, so during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, they would not break through to Wind Fire Tribulation.

Everyone had become Wind Fire Tribulation beings quite early, each at the very least was a brother or sister to Huan Ying, and some, Huan Ying even had to address as uncle.

Customarily, Huan Ying greatly respected everyone, but now, Huan Ying was pointing at them, yelling loudly: "Going to detonate, you are not trying to be heroes!"

You might appear to be heroes now, detonating Golden Cores for our Five Sounds Sect!

But have you thought about, after you all have detonated your Golden Cores, how many Earth Immortal Realm beings will our Five Sounds Sect lose after the Reversal Mini Epoch ends?

Have you considered our Five Sounds Sect facing a generational gap in a certain epoch?

I've said it, it's not yet time for you to sacrifice for the Five Sounds Sect because we're still here, when we can no longer hold up, then you can go and detonate. Now, all of you stay inside properly; we will confront this Heavenly Tribulation!"

After saying this, Huan Ying did not waste a single moment and charged straight out of the cave. Behind him, ten Golden Cores completed through Pill Fusion surfaced, bombarding towards the heavens!

Throughout the Five Sounds Sect, scenes of tragic battles broke out. However, at the center of the Five Sounds Sect, on Five Sounds Peak, the congregation gathered here appeared to be more at ease than others!

Chapter 1247:

Before the Heavenly Tribulation attacked the building downstairs, Cao Zhen also felt immense pressure, but with everyone in the thirty-two Musical Rhythm Towers taking action, their pressure suddenly decreased.

Cao Zhen even doubted, although the center area faced more terrifying Heavenly Tribulation than other places, was it really necessary to station so many experts here?

Sect Hierarch Array Sound of the Five Sounds Sect, despite needing all thirty-two Musical Rhythm Towers to harness their true power and being unable to move these towers, could still allow some of their number to assist elsewhere, it seemed unnecessary to have them all stay here.

Just as he thought this, the next moment, in the Void, those clouds of calamity began to change again.

Bolts of thunder fell, but they didn't strike directly upon the Great Formation's light screen below; instead, in the Void, they collided with each other, and during the collision, their power gradually merged.

The bolts of thunder converged and in the blink of an eye, formed a gigantic dragon shape.

This dragon, radiating purple, unfathomable Power of Thunderbolt flowing from its body, could be felt even from a great distance and through the light screen above the Void, radiating an aura of terrifying power!

This was a phantom formed from the aggregation of Thunder Calamity, its entire body filled with purple Power of Thunderbolt.

Besides thunder, the scorching Flame in the Void, the sharp Wind Blades, Heavy Water as massive as mountains, Frost that could seemingly freeze ten thousand miles...

At this moment, various kinds of Heavenly Tribulation in the Void gathered together, morphing into the shapes of ferocious beasts.

Some transformed into legendary Divine Skills, some became Kylin, others like Phoenix, some resembled the ancient beast Qiong Qi, some bore nine heads like the rumored Jiu Yin, some resembled Tao Wu...

These Heavenly Tribulation beasts, resembling real Ancient Beasts, each unleashed their primitive and wild instincts, baring their teeth and claws.

Suddenly, these ferocious beasts dove towards the light screen below, furiously attacking the correct light screen.

Previously, the various tribulations uniformly struck this range, targeting every light screen within this area.

But now, these Tribulation Beasts no longer dispersed their attacks but concentrated their assaults on the same light screen.

In just a moment, this light screen was shattered!

One by one, the Tribulation Beasts fell through the broken light screen, instantly charging towards the people around.

Before Cao Zhen, a beast resembling a venomous snake, with the body of a bull and tail of a dragon, and bearing nine heads, dove straight towards him!

The fiend, Jiu Yin!

Jiu Yin's nine heads howled skyward, releasing a series of shrill shrieks like the cries of infants, the sound piercing, directly assaulting the mind, while a visible Sonic Wave surged like ripples in water, rippling aggressively in his direction!

Cao Zhen's expression suddenly hardened, this sound wasn't normal; it was clearly a Sonic Wave attack!

"Ha!"

Cao Zhen shouted, his voice precisely cutting off at a key point in Jiu Yin's shrieking.

Instantly, Jiu Yin's voice abruptly stopped.

He himself was a master of Musical Rhythm; ordinary musical attacks hardly affected him.

Of course, it wasn't that he was immune to musical attacks, but his understanding of musical rhythm was so profound, he could easily identify the critical point of an opponent's sonic attack and break it!

Indeed, if the gap between him and his opponent was too wide, such as after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth when facing an expert from the Immortality Regainment Realm, since he would still be at the Golden Core Stage, he would not be able to counter it!

Due to the vast difference in Cultivation Realm.

But when the gap in Cultivation Realm was not significant, or even if the opponent was only slightly stronger than him, breaking through their sonic attacks was too simple!

Jiu Yin's initial attack was blocked, yet its movements did not pause as it swiftly flew towards Cao Zhen.

In an instant, an intense stench of blood, ferocious and brutal aura loomed towards him.

Jiu Yin's nine heads were fully extended, as if ready to seize food, and that food was Cao Zhen!

These nine heads, nine massive mouths, seemed ready to dismember Cao Zhen and swallow his body whole.

Even though these beasts were formed from various Heavenly Tribulations, Cao Zhen felt as if what was before him was a real, legendary Jiu Yin!

Faced with those nine massive heads, he conjured a Sharp Sword in his hand, the next moment, his Longsword shone brightly.

Behind Cao Zhen, from nine Golden Cores, Mana surged forth like a breached dike, and in an instant, his aura reached its Peak; facing those incoming nine massive heads, he made his move with the Longsword.

In a flash, Cao Zhen's side displayed ninety-nine phantoms, each one a Cao Zhen.

These phantoms seemed ethereal and illusory but also felt like the real Cao Zhen, confusing onlookers as to which one was the real one.

One hundred Cao Zhens struck simultaneously with their swords, each move distinct from the others, yet each thrust felt the same!

Immortal Bi Yue, facing Cao Zhen's direction, caught the full view of this thrust!

She had once seen such a thrust before, executed by Duo Duo, and because this strike was extremely terrifying, it had left a deep impression on her.

Chapter 1248:

Duo Duo felt as she executed this sword strike, it seemed as if there were countless sword intents, perhaps a hundred swords, each with a different sword intent.

But Duo Duo's sword was simply a sword!

Duo Duo's sword seemed as though a hundred top sword masters were unleashing their most proud sword techniques!

Yet, when Cao Zhen's hundred swords fell, it gave him a feeling as if not a hundred masters were wielding sword techniques, but a hundred mundane people were laboring.

Among them were old farmers tilling the fields, herbalists collecting herbs in the mountains, fishermen catching fish, miners excavating underground, women raising silkworms, blacksmiths forging farming tools...

They were clearly just ordinary people, but she felt that it wasn't just people laboring.

It seemed as if the one tilling the land was not just farming but shattering the earth, the herbalist was picking immortal fruit that gathers The Way of Heaven and Earth's Spiritual Energy, the fisherman was catching supreme beasts from the endless ocean, the miner was a person of Great Ability swinging a hoe to split mountains, the woman raising silkworms was nurturing a lost Saint Beast, and the blacksmith was crafting supreme Treasures...

The hundred sword lights that flashed by also seemed to carry a sense of The Way of Heaven and Earth.

In this instant, at this moment, it became a world of swords. Where the sword lights passed, space was instantly torn, revealing clear cracks.

In a mere blink of an eye, this sword, or rather, these hundred swords had already all struck Jiu Yin.

At that moment, the nine huge heads of Jiu Yin fell to the ground.

The surging, sharp Sword Qi also rushed into its body, wreaking havoc within.

Not far away, Zhu Jian's face showed a look of astonishment; he even felt that this sword strike, even when compared to his most proud sword strike, was in no way inferior.

But he was someone who entered the path through the sword, his path was the Sword Dao.

And Cao Zhen was not someone who entered the path through the sword!

While he was astonished, from the void, clusters of flame and streaks of Cold Breath fell, landing in front of Cao Zhen, on the body of Jiu Yin whose nine heads had been severed.

In an instant, new massive heads grew out on the body of Jiu Yin!

At the same time, it swung its enormous dragon tail, slapping towards Cao Zhen. The Void immediately echoed with bursts of explosive sounds, as if a massive mountain was sweeping towards Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen hurriedly dodged to the side, his eyes filled with shock and doubt; his sword had clearly severed all the heads of Jiu Yin, how was it that in a blink of an eye, Jiu Yin had recovered?

Not only had it recovered, but he even felt that Jiu Yin had become even stronger than before!

"Do not let those Heavenly Tribulations fall on them!" Array Sound cried while helping everyone resist the attacks of the Tribulation Beasts transformed from the Heavenly Tribulations, shouting loudly, "They are transformations of the Heavenly Tribulation, and Heavenly Tribulation is their nourishment! As long as corresponding Heavenly Tribulations fall on them, they will become stronger and stronger!"

Following its cry, from the thirty-two Musical Rhythm towers, melodies resonated. The Musical Rhythm converged together, falling on the heads of the Tribulation Beasts, blocking the falling Heavenly Tribulations.

At the same time, Immortal Bi Yue, Sect Hierarchy of Cloud Reaching Sect, and others also took action one after another, attacking the beasts!

Cao Zhen finally understood why it was said that the center areas of the Great Teachings faced the most fierce Heavenly Tribulation attacks. He discovered that only at their location, the Five Sounds Peak, had the Heavenly Tribulation undergone a change and produced Tribulation Beasts.

But in other parts of the Five Sounds Sect, they still faced the same ordinary Heavenly Tribulation attacks.

Gradually, everyone from fighting on their own started to support each other.

After all, after enduring corresponding Heavenly Tribulations, the Tribulation Beasts would continue to become stronger, like a Thunderbolt Dragon. If other Heavenly Tribulations, such as flames or violent winds, fell on it, it wouldn't change, but once thunderbolts fell upon it, with each thunderbolt, it could grow stronger without limit, as they perceived.

At the beginning, they had carelessly allowed a mighty White Tiger beast to grow stronger. Everyone expended great effort, and even Yan Yourong and Tongxin were injured, before they finally managed to slay the White Tiger!

That was still just one enhanced beast. If another one appeared simultaneously, their trouble would be much greater!

Thus, everyone began to cooperate with one another. Of course, inevitably, some Tribulation Beasts obtained enhancements, as too many Heavenly Tribulations were falling, and they had to deal with the Heavenly Tribulations while fighting these Tribulation Beasts.

However, they absolutely did not allow any Tribulation Beast to become too strong!

With everyone's cooperation, they continuously controlled the strength of these Tribulation Beasts, especially Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue, who were shuttling back and forth.

Immortal Bi Yue was best at speed, especially after she had cultivated the Eight Nine Mysterious Art, her speed was even faster!

As for Cao Zhen, due to the Silver Light Feathers, his speed was also astonishing and he could offer support back and forth.

Array Sound felt extremely fortunate to have invited seven individuals at the Golden Core Period Limit. If there were only five at the Golden Core Period Limit, this place might already be brimming with danger!

At such times, the strength and role of the Golden Core Period Limit truly showed!

Each additional person at the Golden Core Period Limit was a huge help!

Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue supported everywhere, while Xiang Ziyu stood at the very front.

Chapter 1249:

Xiang Ziyu, that is an existence who has cultivated the Eight Nine Mysterious Art to the tenth level. Although everyone present has reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage, none of them can match Xiang Ziyu in terms of physical strength.

Cao Zhen watched as a purple thunderbolt struck down upon Xiang Ziyu, who no longer had the protection of his Protective Divine Power, causing him to stagger. His flesh ruptured, and even pieces of flesh flew off rapidly from his body. Yet Xiang Ziyu swiftly stabilized himself, blocking the front like a giant bear formed of the world's hardest clay!

This was partly due to Xiang Ziyu's tough character, but it also required his physical body to reach a terrifying level of strength.

After all, no matter how resilient one is, it still relies on the support of the physical body.

Cao Zhen admitted to himself that if he had been struck by that attack without the protection of his Protective Divine Power, it would not merely cause him to stagger—his body would likely collapse, his flesh not just ruptured but blurred from the blow and pieces flying everywhere.

Surrounding them, the crowd witnessed Xiang Ziyu still standing after being directly hit by the Power of Thunderbolt from the Heavenly Tribulation, their eyes widening even amidst the battle. That was the Power of Thunderbolt from the Sect Tribulation!

Without the protection of his Protective Divine Power, Xiang Ziyu took a direct hit and seemed unaffected, continuing to fight. What kind of physical strength was this?

Is this guy really at the Golden Core Stage?

Let alone his Nine Abnormal Phenomemon Golden Pills, even with Ten Abnormal Phenomemon Golden Pills, breaking through to the Wind Fire Tribulation would not grant such physical strength. How did he cultivate?

Such physical strength terrified them more than any they had encountered during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period.

Zhu Jian was especially astonished. He had once sparred with the Sect Hierarch of the All-encompassing Sect during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period. Few knew they were sworn brothers!

The All-encompassing Sect was known as the best at Body Refining Techniques in the Eastern Province. And their interim Sect Hierarch was also at the Golden Core Period Limit.

The limit of the Golden Core Stage refers to the limit of one's Mana - the limit to which one can exhibit their Divine Skills with Mana, and does not include the limit of the physical body!

Even though his Swordsmanship was superior, the Sect Hierarch's physical body was too strong, and so Zhu Jian lost.

Afterward, the Sect Hierarch confided that during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, there was also a limit to one's physical strength, which was much harder to reach than the Golden Core Stage limit - many times more difficult!

Moreover, when one's own strength was sufficient, for instance after reaching the limit of the Mana at the Golden Core Stage, trying to cultivate physical strength further became extremely challenging, because the Heavenly Dao does not want to see beings reach both physical and Mana limits of Golden Core Stage!

The Sect Hierarchy freely admitted he had not cultivated to the limit of physical strength at the Golden Core Stage!

But now, upon seeing Xiang Ziyu's physical strength, a thought suddenly struck Zhu Jian's mind—had Xiang Ziyu reached the physical limit of the Golden Core Stage?

If one's physical strength and Mana both reach the Golden Core Stage limit, then who during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period could be their opponent?

Moreover, this fellow has not yet completed the Pill Fusion. How terrifying would he be once he has achieved that!

The crowd continually slew one after another Strange Beast transformed by the Heavenly Tribulation. Even though seven among them were at the Golden Core Stage limit, as the battle wore on, signs of their Mana beginning to deplete emerged.

Left with no choice, Cao Zhen took out a Revival Talisman.

The other people also took out their Talismans, beginning to restore their Mana.

Everyone's Mana could be restored with the help of Talismans or Pills, but even if they took Pills after being injured, recovery would still require time.

Gradually, more or fewer injuries started to appear on the bodies of the crowd.

And once again, Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu became the focal point of everyone's attention.

The two of them were able to heal their injuries with Divine Skills while fighting.

Especially Cao Zhen, who did not just rely on one type of Divine Skill to heal—he had one among his Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills. All ten Divine Skills within that particular pill were for healing, all contributed by Xiang Ziyu!

They were also the ones among the crowd who remained the most intact.

Gradually, the sky grew darker and darker.

The crowd had been fending off the Heavenly Tribulation since dawn, and before they realized it, they had fought into the night!

Cao Zhen didn't even know how many Tribulation Beasts he had killed.

Slowly, with continuous battle, he found that he was becoming more familiar with the various forms of Heavenly Tribulations.

After all, the Tribulation Beasts he fought were, in essence, transformed by the Heavenly Tribulation, possessing the Power of Thunderbolt, the Power of Flame...

In truth, Bei Yan should be the most familiar with the Heavenly Tribulation since he was at the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation level and could easily invoke the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

Unfortunately, the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation could not block the Sect Tribulation and couldn't help Bei Yan with crossing the tribulation!

Under the cover of night, the light from the falling thunderbolts, flames, frost, and other Heavenly Tribulation phenomena made the night sky much brighter than usual.

Outside the Five Sounds Sect.

Everyone was still waiting, having not left.

"The Five Sounds Sect seems stronger than we imagined!"

"That's right, you see the center of the Five Sounds Sect? There's even a Light Screen from a Great Formation rising up."

Chapter 1250:

"Yes, based on our assessment of the Five Sounds Sect, as the battle has progressed, the central location of the Five Sounds Sect should definitely no longer be able to support and let the great formation's light barrier rise. With their strength, I dare not say about other places, but around the location of Five Sounds Peak, all great formations should have already shattered!"

"It should be because of the Tower of Musical Rhythm."

In a gathering place of the Demonic Sect's members clothed in black, a sinister-looking man coldly said, "Inside that relic, the guy named Cao Zhen managed to get twelve Towers of Musical Rhythm by himself. Additionally, he killed Xue Miu, and from what I've gathered, Xue Miu also possessed a Tower of Musical Rhythm."

"That Cao Zhen later entered the Five Sounds Sect with Bi Yue. Now, the defense in the center of the Five Sounds Sect is so strong, it is clear that Cao Zhen has sold all the Towers of Musical Rhythm to the Five Sounds Sect!"

"The Five Sounds Sect has also acquired quite a number of Towers of Musical Rhythm from other places!"

"The Towers of Musical Rhythm from other places are unimportant; the significant ones are those Towers of Musical Rhythm from Cao Zhen. Damn it! If he hadn't provided the Towers of Musical Rhythm to the Five Sounds Sect, there's no way they could have held out until now!"

"He not only provided the Towers of Musical Rhythm to the Five Sounds Sect, but before our arrival, no one saw Cao Zhen leave the Five Sounds Sect. Clearly, Cao Zhen is in the Five Sounds Sect, helping them with their Heavenly Tribulation!"

"According to the information we've received, the Sect Hierarchy of the Cloud Reaching Sect has also taken those who ascended their Cloud Reaching Sect's Rainbow Staircase to the Five Sounds Sect to assist in the tribulation, and those are two beings at the limit of the Golden Core Stage!"

"Additionally, we know that Bi Yue, Zhu Jian and others are present. There are seven individuals at the Golden Core Stage limit assisting the Five Sounds Sect in their tribulation!"

The more they spoke, the angrier they became!

"If there weren't so many at the Golden Core Stage limit, the defense of Five Sounds Peak would have already collapsed!"

"That Cao Zhen and the one who ascended the Cloud Reaching Sect's Rainbow Staircase, the guy named Xiang Ziyu, seems to be from a place called Hundred Peaks Sect! Their strength alone contributed two beings at the Golden Core Stage limit!"

"Speaking of which, in our Eastern Province, there are currently only two who have reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage with Nine Abnormal Phenomemon Golden Pills, and both are from Hundred Peaks Sect. Have any of you heard of Hundred Peaks Sect?"

"No, I have never heard of this Immortal Sect!"

"Moreover, it's strange that Hundred Peaks Sect isn't considered a Grand Sect despite having two individuals at the Golden Core Stage limit!"

"What's even stranger is that no one knows where Hundred Peaks Sect is located! I have asked many old friends from other places, and they don't know about Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"I'm afraid that this Immortal Sect called Hundred Peaks Sect doesn't exist in this world!"

"Don't be afraid, it truly does not exist!"

In the crowd, a female cultivator dressed in skintight black clothing that outlines her curvaceous figure coldly spoke, "I previously spent a great deal of money to specifically ask someone from Wanxiao Sect, and even the people from Wanxiao Sect don't know where Hundred Peaks Sect is!"

"If people from Wanxiao Sect don't know, then it's likely that Hundred Peaks Sect truly doesn't exist!"

Wanxiao Sect, known for knowing all the secrets in the world, not just in the Eastern Province!

Wanxiao Sect is not a sect of the Eastern Province but comes from the Central Continent.

Wanxiao Sect is one of the few sects with influence spreading across the Central Five Provinces, a major sect of the five continents!

Wanxiao Sect, mainly dealing with intelligence, rarely clashes directly with other major sects. As long as you pay enough, they can tell you anything, regardless if you are from the Demonic Sect, a Grand Righteous Sect, a Loose Cultivator, or someone from another sect; they treat everyone equally!

Five Sounds Sect, Five Sounds Peak!

The injuries on the people kept mounting, after all, as everyone got injured, their fighting power inevitably affected, and the more severe the injuries, the greater the impact on their fighting capacity, making them more prone to injuries, thus creating a vicious cycle.

And as the people got injured, they were no longer able to keep the power of the Tribulation Beasts within a certain range as before!

Before them emerged an extremely terrifying Thunder Tiger!

"No good, we must deal with this fierce tiger first!"

Cao Zhen, watching the fearsome beast releasing an increasingly terrifying aura as the thunder fell, suddenly turned his head and shouted to Xiang Ziyu, "Let's join forces to eradicate this fierce tiger. The rest of you handle the other Tribulation Beasts!"

As his words fell, in the darkness of the night, Cao Zhen suddenly unleashed a sword strike.

Instantly, in front of him, a purple thunderbolt emitted by the Thunder Tiger abruptly split open, as if it were a piece of rice paper being cut through the middle by a sharp pair of scissors.

But as the thunder shattered, streaks of electric arcs splattered and shot towards him, swiftly crossing the night sky and landing on Cao Zhen's body. These arcs, resembling electric snakes, fell like sharp blades effortlessly cutting through his skin.

Multiple wounds appeared, some so deep that bones were visible, with bright red blood dripping down. Simultaneously, the fierce tiger pounced forward, a giant paw striking towards Cao Zhen's chest.

Clouds follow the dragon; winds follow the tiger!

Normally, when a huge tiger beast strikes with its palm, it is filled with terrifying wind energy, but the current beast's palms came down not with fierce wind blades but with the Power of Thunderbolt that seemed capable of sweeping away all obstacles and destroying everything.

Quickly dodging to the side, now he has silver-winged feathers and has also cultivated the Eight Nine Mysterious Art, making his speed much faster than before.