

## **My Master 1351**

Chapter 1351:

This man, he had been hiding all along. He is not just an Eight Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Core!

Not good!

Lei Bin sensed danger and tried to dodge, but the Swallowing Heaven Demon's finger had already pointed out.

From the tip of his finger, a blood-red beam of light shot forth abruptly, as if it were a crimson river streaming out from the depths of some distant realm. Around the blood-red glow, tendrils of black demonic qi swirled ominously.

The surrounding air seemed to shatter in an instant, emitting piercing sonic booms. The sinister, shadowy demonic qi merged with endless bloodthirsty evil qi, converging into a ferocious onslaught.

Lei Bin's mountainous palm strike was split apart violently at the center, and the terrifying demonic qi slammed into his chest. His chest bones shattered immediately with crisp, cracking sounds, and his entire body was sent flying backward.

The Swallowing Heaven Demon didn't even stop to check if Lei Bin was dead; he turned straight around and sped off into the distance.

Meanwhile, the disciples of the Yao Soil Sect, who initially didn't pay attention to the commotion, noticed the abnormality in the area.

"This is bad! Senior Brother Lei Bin has been gravely injured!"

"That man, he's been hiding his real strength all along!"

"A being near the Golden Core Period Limit... In the entire Heaven Prayers Sect, the only one close to the Golden Core Period Limit seems to be... the Swallowing Heaven Demon!"

"It's the Swallowing Heaven Demon!"

"Quick, after him!"

The group finally reacted. They disregarded all other Heaven Prayers Sect disciples and began to chase after the Swallowing Heaven Demon.

The disciples of the Heaven Prayers Sect likely didn't have much worth taking. After all, they had heard the Heaven Prayers Sect shouting before—claiming the Swallowing Heaven Demon had defected and even killed an elder from the Heaven Prayers Sect, looted one of their treasure vaults clean, and fled.

Even though the Heaven Prayers Sect had declined, it was still a Great Teaching. No matter how small a treasure vault, its contents would no doubt amount to an astonishing sum!

The Swallowing Heaven Demon was no longer just a person—he was a walking treasure trove!

The crowd surged forward in pursuit of the Swallowing Heaven Demon. Even other Great Teachings in the vicinity abandoned the divided territories they had agreed upon earlier and joined the chase.

But by now, the Swallowing Heaven Demon had already gained some distance. Although injured, he was still a being near the Golden Core Period Limit.

Desperate to escape, the Swallowing Heaven Demon frenziedly channeled mana within his body. His eyes glowed with an eerie crimson light.

Secret Technique!

If using a Secret Technique could secure his escape, it was worth it!

As the Secret Technique was unleashed, the Swallowing Heaven Demon's aura surged even further. His rising energy nearly touched the limits of the Golden Core Period. Bursting forth with full power, the pursuers couldn't catch up to him; in fact, the distance between them only widened.

In the distance, Xiang Ziyu was aimlessly wandering when he suddenly noticed a group of people fiercely chasing after someone clad in black. Without hesitation, he joined the pursuit.

He didn't care who the target was. If everyone was chasing this person, then this person must surely be a problem.

The Swallowing Heaven Demon raced frantically into the distance. Seeing his pursuers fade farther away, he exhaled lightly. At this rate, it wouldn't be long before he shook them off and found a place to hide...

Wait, what's that?

Suddenly, his eyes widened in shock. In his sight, a figure was flying toward him at an astonishing speed—faster than his own!

Golden Core Period Limit!

This person was undoubtedly at the Golden Core Period Limit.

Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills?

In the entire Eastern Province, there were only two people who had reached the Golden Core Period Limit with Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills: Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu. Cao Zhen had silver wings, so this person must be Xiang Ziyu!

Damn it, why is someone from the Hundred Peaks Sect chasing me now? You relentless pests!

I may shake off the others, but I cannot shake off someone at the Golden Core Period Limit. Moreover, after using the Secret Technique, I won't be able to sustain it for long. Once the backlash from the Secret Technique hits, how will I handle Xiang Ziyu!

The Swallowing Heaven Demon's heart filled with urgent dread as he watched Xiang Ziyu close in on him. Suddenly, he pulled out a Qiankun Bag and shouted, "I've looted countless resources from the Heaven Prayers Sect, and they're all in this Qiankun Bag."

As his voice fell, he swung his arm and hurled the Qiankun Bag far away.

Your Hundred Peaks Sect, no matter how strong, is nothing more than a small sect from the Eastern Wasteland. Your sect must be severely lacking in resources. Now all these resources are here—I'll see if you want the resources or if you want to kill me!

When Xiang Ziyu heard the shout, an icy killing intent flashed across his gaze. This man belonged to the Heaven Prayers Sect. For him to steal so many resources, he had to be one of the sect's high-ranking members.

Back when the Great Lai Dynasty's three Immortal Sects, along with the Red Refinery Demonic Sect and the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, attacked the Hundred Peaks Sect, it was, in truth, because of the remnants of the Qi Tian Dynasty. And the people of the Qi Tian Dynasty originated from the Heaven Prayers Sect!

The high-ranking members of the Heaven Prayers Sect must die!

Spiritual energy surged within Xiang Ziyu's body. Behind him, Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills became the backdrop for the emergence of a black-and-white phantom. Simultaneously, he extended both hands. In his left hand, a flow of white light surged, gathering pure yang energy, while his right hand was enveloped in pitch darkness.

In the next moment, he forcefully clapped his hands together.

Instantly, yin and yang energies fused, forming a vortex. As the yin-yang energies swirled, they emanated a terrifying suction force. In an instant, it seemed as though all matter in the void was

affected by this pull, converging into the vortex—including the Qiankun Bag flung by the Swallowing Heaven Demon.

Chapter 1352:

The Swallowing Heaven Demon opened his mouth wide in astonishment, staring at the Qiankun Bag that was flying toward Xiang Ziyu. What was this? What kind of cultivation technique was this? How could the Qiankun Bag fly over to Xiang Ziyu, even while being so far away?

Even he himself seemed to be affected by the suction, his flight speed noticeably slowing.

The Swallowing Heaven Demon saw Xiang Ziyu closing the distance between them again, his heart filled with panic. Once more, he took out a Qiankun Bag and threw it far away. He refused to believe that the vortex Xiang Ziyu had unleashed could endlessly draw in the Qiankun Bags.

However, this time, as soon as the Qiankun Bag was thrown, it was immediately caught by the suction and flew toward the vortex.

"Damn it!"

Looking at the two Qiankun Bags hovering midair, the distance between himself and Xiang Ziyu, and everything around him, the Swallowing Heaven Demon suddenly had a flash of inspiration. He abruptly struck downward at the ground with his palm.

A concentrated burst of demonic energy erupted from his palm, instantly materializing into the shape of a spear that slammed heavily into the ground below. With a muffled boom, the earth shattered open; chunks of dirt, fragments of rock, and even trees buried beneath the soil were blasted upward by the immense force, flying toward the void.

"That vortex unleashed by Xiang Ziyu seems to absorb objects, doesn't it? Then I'll just create more objects for him to absorb."

But when the trees and rocks were propelled upward, they quickly fell back down to the ground.

The black-and-white Yin-Yang vortex appeared to only absorb Qiankun Bags!

The Swallowing Heaven Demon's plan failed once again. At this moment, he could distinctly feel his body rapidly weakening, a wave of exhaustion creeping up from within.

Was this the backlash from the secret technique he unleashed?

He had never expected that even after leaving the Heaven Prayers Sect and breaking through the blockade of the Yao Soil Sect, someone would still stop him.

And no matter how he schemed, he could not successfully outmaneuver the opponent.

Feeling the growing frailty of his body, he revealed a resolute expression. "This Xiang Ziyu doesn't intend to let me go!"

He had heard that Xiang Ziyu was reputed to be the only person in the entire Eastern Province with both physical strength and mana reaching the Golden Core Period Limit. Even at his peak condition, the Swallowing Heaven Demon knew he wouldn't have a chance to escape against Xiang Ziyu, let alone now, after pretending to be injured in an Eight Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Core state and then depleting himself with another secret technique.

There wasn't even the slightest chance of escape.

If that was the case, then he wouldn't make things easy for them either!

To say nothing of the fact that if not for the Hundred Peaks Sect, the Heaven Prayers Sect might have restored the Qi Tian Dynasty in the Eastern Wasteland, accumulating resources from there and bringing in experts. The Heaven Prayers Sect would never have found itself in its current state.

This was all the Hundred Peaks Sect's doing, and now their people were coming to hunt him down!

"Hunt me down?"

"Very well!"

The Swallowing Heaven Demon's relentlessly fleeing figure came to a sudden halt. His once-handsome face was now twisted, his gaze toward Xiang Ziyu filled with a crazed light.

"Golden Core Stage Limit, is it?"

"Let's see if the Golden Core Stage Limit can withstand my Golden Core self-destruction! Even if Xiang Ziyu can endure the devastating power of my self-detonation, he'll still suffer grievous injuries."

"The Hundred Peaks Sect's enemies aren't few."

As far as he knew, the Hundred Peaks Sect had grudges against the Void Breaking Sect, the Soul Chasing Demon Cult, and even the Weeping Blood Demon Sect.

With Xiang Ziyu holding his Qiankun Bags and no other companions around, once Xiang Ziyu was left heavily wounded, there would naturally be people stepping in to kill him.

"Hunt me, will you?"

"If he dares to hunt me, he shouldn't think he can survive either."

The Swallowing Heaven Demon grew increasingly frenzied. Since escape was impossible, they might as well perish together!

As the Swallowing Heaven Demon came to a halt, the pursuers he had previously shaken off quickly closed in. Figures from all directions flew toward him, with Xiang Ziyu being the nearest.

Suddenly, a sinister grin spread across the Swallowing Heaven Demon's face. Behind him, ten Phenomenon Golden Cores began to swell madly, seeming to teeter on the brink of explosion.

In an instant, the numerous pursuers realized something was amiss with the Swallowing Heaven Demon!

"Not good!"

"He's going to self-destruct!"

"Get away, quickly!"

Panic flashed across their faces as they hastily scattered in all directions. Even Xiang Ziyu hurriedly stored away the Qiankun Bag and began retreating. While he believed himself the protagonist and therefore invincible, he wasn't foolish enough to charge forward knowing the opponent was about to detonate their Golden Core. That would be courting death!

The Swallowing Heaven Demon's entire body had become pitch black due to the surging demonic energy.

Watching the chaotic retreat of those around him, his face flushed—an unnatural reddening borne of excitement.

"Run? Too late!"

He channeled all the mana in his body into his Golden Core.

Suddenly, with a thunderous roar, it was as though the entire void erupted in a deafening explosion.

A boundless torrent of mana radiated outward from the Swallowing Heaven Demon's core, surging in all directions. The speed was like lightning, the force like a breached dam!

Wherever the shockwave passed, the void seemed to split open, leaving behind vast swathes of emptiness. Even distant clouds were instantly dispelled, vanishing without a trace.

All around, gales howled furiously.

On the ground below, trees were severed at their trunks, then reduced to fine dust under the overwhelming destructive force.

Chapter 1353:

At this moment, the entire world seemed to have lost its color.

Xiang Ziyu was the first to retreat backward, but he had been too close to the Swallowing Heaven Demon earlier. The terrifying power of the Golden Core self-detonation surged toward him, engulfing him first.

Instantly, the black-and-white aura of the Record of Deities and Demons emerged around him. Two beams of light flowed in opposite directions, resembling rivers of yin and yang converging. The surrounding air violently shook, creating a vacuum around him.

The terrifying energy of the Golden Core self-detonation entered this vacuum and instantly dissipated.

Behind Xiang Ziyu, the disciples from various Great Teachings who had been pursuing him faced the horrifying power of the Golden Core self-detonation. They simultaneously retreated while releasing divine skills to block the impact.

However, this explosion came from someone nearing the Golden Core Stage limit, unleashing all the core's energy in a self-detonation. The resulting power was unimaginably terrifying.

In that instant, the pursuers could only see their divine skills being completely devoured. Following that, an overwhelming force surged toward them.

Bursting explosions rang out, connecting into a cacophony of chaos.

Many disciples from Yao Soil Sect and other Great Teachings were instantly reduced to fragments of flesh, their blood soaring skyward under the blast's impact.

The remaining few farther away or with stronger cultivation bases were violently thrown backward. While they didn't explode into dust, each suffered severe injuries, and some lost consciousness entirely!

Beneath the vast range of the Golden Core explosion, the ground was already riddled with scars, numerous round craters of varying sizes. Between these craters, visible cracks stretched like a spiderweb.

Now, among those who had been chasing the Swallowing Heaven Demon, only Xiang Ziyu remained standing in the void.

In the void, more and more horrifying residual forces of the Golden Core self-detonation surged toward him. They entered the vacuum around him, gradually filling it. However, the incoming forces grew even more intense, expanding the vacuum noticeably.

Xiang Ziyu suddenly displayed a strange expression. It seemed like he was frantically sustaining something, but his face slowly became more pained. Beads of sweat the size of beans appeared on his forehead.

In the next moment, the edges of the vacuum around Xiang Ziyu began to ripple madly.

Suddenly, a thunderous boom echoed.

The vacuum surrounding Xiang Ziyu seemed unable to withstand the terrifying forces of the Golden Core self-detonation any longer and burst open with a deafening blast. Instantly, an even more terrifying power than before surged outward.

Within moments, everything around Xiang Ziyu was obliterated. His clothes disintegrated in an instant, and even his skin started to crack apart, exposing streams of crimson blood. In some places, faint glimpses of bone could be seen.

"Urgh!"

Xiang Ziyu spat a mouthful of blood and immediately turned to observe his surroundings. Seeing his Qiankun Bag, which appeared slightly damaged but intact, he let out a soft sigh of relief. "Fortunately, this Qiankun Bag is tough enough and wasn't destroyed. Otherwise, that would've been a huge loss!"

His storage was blown open, and naturally, the Qiankun Bag had also been affected.

He murmured, "And that guy's Qiankun Bag."

Xiang Ziyu casually pulled out a piece of clothing from his Qiankun Bag, threw it over his body, and raised his hand. Using mana, he reached out to grab the Qiankun Bag left behind by the Swallowing Heaven Demon's self-detonation, which had fallen to the ground below.

Just moments ago, that person had mentioned he had taken a large amount of resources from the Heaven Prayers Sect.

As several Qiankun Bags flew into his hand, a smile emerged on Xiang Ziyu's face. Surveying his injuries, he sighed to himself, "My modifications still aren't sufficient. According to my original plan, that vacuum should have been able to move outward, even reflect like the rotation of the sun, moon, and stars. Why couldn't it withstand the explosion?"

"Still, the power of the explosion was as intense as I anticipated, even stronger than before! I'll have to improve on this when I return..."

In the distance, the crowd was astonished to see Xiang Ziyu not only surviving but managing to muster enough energy to pull the Qiankun Bags into his hand. Their hearts were gripped with terror.

"This guy... What kind of physical strength does he possess?!"

"That was the Swallowing Heaven Demon! Even though the demon had been injured and had used Secret Techniques, it was still someone nearing the Golden Core Stage limit. Yet he forcibly resisted it!"

"This is the legendary strength of a Golden Core Stage limit physical body!"

"During the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, no one will be able to contend against this guy!"

Amid the crowd's shock, a figure suddenly emerged from behind and shouted at Xiang Ziyu, "This region belongs to our Yao Soil Sect. You've entered without our permission, isn't that a bit inappropriate?"

As the words fell, the gazes of the surrounding crowd shifted to this person.

"Huang Zi'ang!"

"A near Golden Core Stage limit existence and the Vice Sect Hierarch of the Yao Soil Sect during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth!"

"Is he preparing to demand accountability?"

The disciples from other Great Teachings didn't speak but quickly surrounded the area.

They were reluctant to offend the Hundred Peaks Sect lightly, as it boasted three individuals at the Golden Core Stage limit. A retaliation from them would be unbearable for anyone.

However, Xiang Ziyu now held resources from an entire treasure vault of the Heaven Prayers Sect. How could they possibly let him leave?

Moreover, he was injured and utterly alone!

Chapter 1354:

Since ancient times, there has been a saying that the law does not punish the masses.

Sometimes, it's not that the law doesn't want to punish the masses, but that it simply cannot.

For example, now.

Huang Zi'ang of the Yao Soil Sect looked at the cultivators from various Great Teachings around him, then glanced into the distance at the bloody Xiang Ziyu, pride written all over his face.

Xiang Ziyu is at the Golden Core Period Limit, so what?

There are so many cultivators here. If a fight breaks out, with everyone attacking at once, no one would know who among them killed Xiang Ziyu.

Can the remaining two Golden Core Period Limit individuals from the Hundred Peaks Sect cause trouble for so many of us?

Moreover, with the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth passing year by year, once the experts of all the Great Teachings awaken, what can Cao Zhen and his group amount to?

He looked far ahead at Xiang Ziyu with a face full of arrogance and said, "This area is under the jurisdiction of our Yao Soil Sect. Now, if you hand over all the Qiankun Bags, I'll pretend nothing ever happened."

"You are very dangerous." Xiang Ziyu listened to Huang Zi'ang's words, slightly shaking his blood-streaked face with helplessness, "I truly don't understand why so many people like to provoke the protagonist. By provoking me in this way, you're destined for failure. I'll give you a chance now: take back what you just said and leave quickly. You might still have a good outcome."

Huang Zi'ang's brow immediately furrowed, "I'm dangerous? Are you threatening me?"

"Threatening?" Xiang Ziyu shook his head repeatedly upon hearing this, "No, as the protagonist, I never threaten people; I'm always the one being threatened. And those who threaten the protagonist always end up horribly. For instance, a remnant of the Qi Tian Dynasty once threatened us, and ultimately, the entire Eastern Wasteland couldn't find any remnants of the Qi Tian Dynasty anymore.

Additionally, three sects threatened us, and all three were destroyed in the end. Oh, and there was a group from East Breeze that threatened us, about which my teacher would say, they ended up completely 'chilled.'

By threatening me, the protagonist... you're in great danger now."

Around them, many listened to Xiang Ziyu's words, each exhibiting a peculiar expression, wondering if Xiang Ziyu's mind wasn't quite right. Who would keep calling themselves the protagonist if they were in their right mind?

Huang Zi'ang glanced again at Xiang Ziyu's injuries and then at the group of disciples from the Yao Soil Sect around him. He wasn't worried about the other party erupting, as Xiang Ziyu was already injured, and he had so many fellow disciples with him.

However, he didn't want to act directly either.

If he acted directly, while others from the Great Teachings didn't, the remaining two Golden Core Period Limit individuals from the Hundred Peaks Sect would surely seek revenge on their Yao Soil Sect, which had no Golden Core Period Limit cultivators, making things very troublesome.

It was best to find a way to get everyone involved in the action.

He looked toward the other people from the Great Teachings around him, believing that others wouldn't just stand by and watch Xiang Ziyu take the Qiankun Bags of the Swallowing Heaven Demon.

As long as everyone acted together, everything would be smooth.

Huang Zi'ang was pondering how to speak to encourage everyone to act when a voice called out from nearby.

"This area belongs to your Yao Soil Sect? I'm puzzled. I don't see your Yao Soil Sect's name written in the sky, nor is it written on the ground. How can you tell that this place belongs to your Yao Soil Sect?"

Cao Zhen flew over from a distance, landing right next to Xiang Ziyu.

Someone had self-detonated their Golden Core in this place just now, and with such a commotion, how could he not pay attention here? After flying over, he heard this person demanding Xiang Ziyu hand over the Qiankun Bags.

"Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, what a strong aura."

"There's also a pair of silver wings on his back!"

"This is undoubtedly Cao Zhen!"

Although the crowd didn't recognize Cao Zhen, he was now highly recognizable, and with just one glance, they recognized him.

Huang Zi'ang slightly furrowed his brow. Cao Zhen had arrived too quickly, or rather, the other people from the Great Teachings were too foolish. If they had all attacked when they saw Xiang Ziyu injured, could Xiang Ziyu have survived?

If that were the case, the Great Teachings would have already divided up Xiang Ziyu's Qiankun Bags.

Now that Cao Zhen was here, it was a bit troublesome. Cao Zhen wasn't injured, and if he resolved to leave with those Qiankun Bags, it wouldn't be easy to stop him. *freewebnovel.com*

There was no longer an opportunity to seize those Qiankun Bags.

Huang Zi'ang sighed inwardly and arrogantly said, "This area is recognized as belonging to our Yao Soil Sect."

Upon hearing the word 'recognized,' Cao Zhen immediately thought of the commentary from someone with the surname Ma in a past life and instinctively asked, "Recognized by whom?"

Huang Zi'ang was momentarily at a loss for words, then responded, pointing around, "It's recognized by all the Great Teachings of our Eastern Province that this area is under our jurisdiction."

"You're responsible? But you didn't stop anyone!" Xiang Ziyu retorted with disdain, "With so many of you unable to catch up, if it weren't for me, the person would have escaped, yet you come to threaten me instead of thanking me?"

"We..." Huang Zi'ang wanted to speak further when, from afar, another voice called out.

"How about you? Elder Xiang is right; you're only responsible for the front area, yet you let someone escape, and now that person has nothing to do with you."

Suddenly, another voice rang out.

A woman appeared in everyone's sight.

Chapter 1355:

"It's Elder Blue of the Cloud Reaching Sect. The people of the Cloud Reaching Sect have arrived."

Elder Blue's expression was icy as she coldly looked at Huang Zi'ang and said, "Does your Yao Soil Sect take us Cloud Reaching Sect as weaklings?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the disciples accompanying her from the Cloud Reaching Sect began unleashing their auras. One by one, their cultivation bases manifested vividly in the air.

The crowd immediately grasped the situation.

Xiang Ziyu, having ascended the Rainbow Stairway of the Cloud Reaching Sect, held the honorary title of Elder of the Cloud Reaching Sect. Yao Soil Sect's actions indeed seemed to intentionally provoke the Cloud Reaching Sect.

Huang Zi'ang felt a pounding headache. These Hundred Peaks Sect people one after another seemed to be adept at manipulation. First, it was Immortal Bi Yue and Cao Zhen together, then it was Immortal Jiu Yin. And now, with great difficulty, the absence of both Immortal Bi Yue and Immortal Jiu Yin, another member of the Cloud Reaching Sect has appeared.

For a moment, he felt like he was riding a tiger, unable to dismount.

With both Cao Zhen and the people of the Cloud Reaching Sect now present, continuing to tussle seemed futile. However, walking away like this—where would Huang Zi'ang and the Yao Soil Sect's dignity go?

Elder Blue, after her cold words, ignored Huang Zi'ang and turned to Xiang Ziyu, saying, "Elder Xiang, why not join us in the Cloud Reaching Sect temporarily?"

After all, Xiang Ziyu holds the honorary Elder title within the Cloud Reaching Sect and could be considered one of them. There would naturally be no problem with him staying safely by their side.

As for Cao Zhen, one more person wouldn't make much difference.

Cao Zhen's original plan was to wait until the Heaven Prayers Sect's tribulation failed and then enter together with Xiang Ziyu. If they wanted to go jointly, he could even follow Immortal Bi Yue to the Dragon Chant Sect without issue.

But now, with Xiang Ziyu injured, after some thought, he decided to follow Elder Blue to the Cloud Reaching Sect's side.

The Cloud Reaching Sect only had one cultivator at the peak of the Golden Core Stage—their Sect Hierarch. Although there would undoubtedly be vast resources up for grabs after the Heaven Prayers Sect's destruction, the Sect Hierarch of such a great teaching would not easily leave their base.

Hence, this time, the Cloud Reaching Sect was led by Elder Blue. Xiang Ziyu's arrival happened to fill the gap in their lack of someone at the Golden Core Stage Limit.

In truth, though Xiang Ziyu's injuries seemed severe, they would take no more than a dozen days to completely heal.

Gradually, Cao Zhen noticed that more and more cultivators were arriving at the scene. However, the innermost encirclement closest to the Heaven Prayers Sect was entirely formed by the great teachings.

In this way, they ensured that once the Heaven Prayers Sect failed its tribulation, they could storm into the sect at the earliest opportunity. Simultaneously, if anyone from the Heaven Prayers Sect tried to escape, they would first have to break through their blockade, ensuring that all the resources within the fleeing disciples' possession would fall into their hands.

Beyond this perimeter, there were the various cultivation sects and loose cultivators. Though unable to be the first to enter the Heaven Prayers Sect, the sect was so vast that it would be impossible for the great teachings to seize every resource instantaneously.

Trailing behind, these groups could still manage to snatch a portion of the resources.

Once again, Cao Zhen was reminded of the cruel nature of the Eastern Province's immortal cultivation world.

These past days, disciples from the Heaven Prayers Sect had continued to attempt escaping. Though it was uncertain whether they succeeded in other areas, in the region where Cao Zhen stood, not a single Heaven Prayers Sect disciple made it out.

The disciples of the Heaven Prayers Sect had only two options. One: be killed, their Qiankun Bags plundered by others. Two: willingly hand over their Qiankun Bags.

At first, a few Heaven Prayers Sect disciples still tried to flee. However, over time, they seemed to realize the inevitability—escape was impossible. Even if they knew that losing their Qiankun Bags and resources would make the path of cultivation unimaginably hard, survival still seemed preferable to death. Most of the ones choosing to flee were likely those more afraid of dying; they began to surrender their Qiankun Bags and all possessions in exchange for their lives.

And others would indeed spare them. After all, there was no deep grudge against the Heaven Prayers Sect disciples.

Afterwards, these disciples faced several possible paths: becoming loose cultivators or joining other factions.

Even as former disciples of the Heaven Prayers Sect, they carried with them fragments of the Heaven Prayers Sect's inheritance. With its downfall, they could freely use and disseminate its teachings. Naturally, other great teachings might find interest in these inheritances.

However, whether they chose the life of a loose cultivator or allegiance to another great teaching, their futures would hardly be smooth.

If they left the Heaven Prayers Sect to join another, they would face distrust. After all, they had defected in the face of sect tribulation—an act most would view with disdain. Being ostracized and ridiculed by other disciples within a great teaching would be commonplace.

All this was trivial, however.

The main point was that by joining another sect, they would need to abandon their current cultivation techniques and start over with that sect's techniques. Their previous cultivation paths would no longer be viable.

If given a choice, they would not defect. But under the current circumstances, everyone knew the Heaven Prayers Sect was doomed.

In the skies above the Heaven Prayers Sect, tribulation clouds began to gather.

The Sect Tribulation had finally descended.

Though Cao Zhen had only recently arrived in the Eastern Province, this was already his second time witnessing a Sect Tribulation. However, this time was different—previously, he had remained within the sect to assist in weathering the tribulation; this time, he stood outside a sect, awaiting its fall.

The skies above the Heaven Prayers Sect turned pitch black in an instant. Even from a distance, their surroundings felt shrouded in oppressive darkness.

Chapter 1356:

Cao Zhen watched from a distance as bolts of thunderstormed down crazily upon the Heaven Prayers Sect.

Meanwhile, shimmering protective barriers sprang to life within the sect. However, in just an instant, these barriers shattered completely.

The number of disciples left within the Heaven Prayers Sect was truly too few. Those who had joined the Great Teaching for less than a thousand years could leave during the Sect Tribulation without any impact. He had no idea how many disciples had been with the sect for more than a thousand years and had yet to fall into slumber. Judging by the time it took for those shimmering barriers to crumble, it likely wasn't many.

In the Void, thunderbolts continued to relentlessly crash down.

The shimmering protective barrier of the Heaven Prayers Sect's formation had long since vanished. Cao Zhen, like everyone else present, had no idea what was happening within the Heaven Prayers Sect now. All they could see was the mountain gate of the sect reduced to rubble from the relentless bombardment. But as for the disciples within—were they all already dead? When would the Sect Tribulation end? That, they could not discern.

Among the crowd, Xiang Ziyu stared at the unending cascade of thunderbolts in the sky, and a sudden thought stirred in his mind.

In the next moment, he bolted forward.

The Heaven Prayers Sect's Sect Tribulation wasn't over yet, but what did that matter?

It wasn't as though he had never endured a Sect Tribulation before.

Although this was a Sect Tribulation of 400,000 years, the kind faced by the Heaven Prayers Sect wasn't nearly enough for the heavenly tribulations to converge into the form of a ferocious beast. Compared to that, wasn't this so-called tribulation merely trivial?

Why should he wait for the Sect Tribulation to end before charging into the Heaven Prayers Sect? He could just as well go in ahead of time and snatch up those treasures!

All around, the crowd stared in stunned disbelief at Xiang Ziyu's sudden dash forward.

"What is he doing?"

"Is he actually planning to charge into the Heaven Prayers Sect?"

"The Sect Tribulation isn't over yet!"

"Has he gone mad? Doesn't he realize that entering now is tantamount to helping the Heaven Prayers Sect endure their tribulation?"

Everyone knew that Xiang Ziyu was at the peak of the Golden Core Stage, his physical body having also reached its absolute limit. The problem was, as long as the Sect Tribulation wasn't over, entering the sect would make Heaven consider him an ally attempting to help the Heaven Prayers Sect survive the tribulation. The Heavenly Dao would then turn its assault on him as well.

Sect Tribulations were terrifyingly brutal. History records taught that during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, a 100,000-year Sect Tribulation would last a full day, a 200,000-year Tribulation would last two days, and so on.

The Heaven Prayers Sect's tribulation, however, was set to last four days.

As long as they endured those four days, they would have successfully passed the tribulation, even if there was only a single disciple left within the Great Teaching.

However, when the four-day limit ran out, if there was even one disciple remaining, the heavenly tribulations would continue descending. At that point, nearly every remaining heavenly tribulation would strike directly at that final disciple.

Therefore, by charging into the sect, Xiang Ziyu would be treated by the tribulation as someone aiding the Heaven Prayers Sect. The tribulation's attacks would focus on him until everyone else perished, leaving only Xiang Ziyu, and the Sect Tribulation would still persist. Even with all his power, it would be impossible for him to endure.

Unless he managed to escape at that critical moment.

But wasn't he afraid of being too late to escape?

Moreover, among those from the Heaven Prayers Sect, the ones holding the deepest hatred were likely members of the Hundred Peaks Sect. If they realized they couldn't hold through the tribulation and noticed someone from Hundred Peaks Sect barging in, they might not even need Heaven to strike; the people of Heaven Prayers themselves might decide to take Xiang Ziyu down with them first.

Cao Zhen silently watched Xiang Ziyu rushing straight into the Heaven Prayers Sect without so much as a word, utterly at a loss. This man's way of thinking was completely incomprehensible.

Wasn't he just chasing after death for the thrill of it? He...

In the next instant, Cao Zhen froze completely.

At the very moment when Xiang Ziyu charged into the Heaven Prayers Sect, the tribulation clouds above the sect dispersed!

The Sect Tribulation had ended...

At that moment, Cao Zhen had only one thought: was this Xiang Ziyu perhaps the illegitimate child of the Heavenly Dao itself? How else could it be that the exact moment he entered the sect, the tribulation would suddenly cease? Was this purely coincidence?

"The Sect Tribulation has ended?"

"Quickly, go in! Don't let that scoundrel snatch the treasures!"

"Move!"

Suddenly, a frenzy swept through the crowd as disciples of the various Great Teachings rushed toward the Heaven Prayers Sect.

Cao Zhen, too, pushed himself to the limit, charging into the sect with all his might.

Meanwhile, within the Heaven Prayers Sect, Xiang Ziyu had barely entered when he noticed in the heavens a massive hand, formed from condensed mana, grasping countless treasures and flying toward the Void.

Without hesitation, Xiang Ziyu gathered the mana within his body. Purple light surged through his palm as he slashed fiercely at the colossal hand streaking through the sky.

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

The purple lightning shot out, splitting the heavens as it struck the enormous mana-forged hand. The massive hand trembled violently for a moment before it continued soaring upward into the Void.

Even an all-out attack from Xiang Ziyu couldn't shatter the colossal hand, which was merely constructed of condensed mana.

"Hm? Looks like something's falling." Xiang Ziyu's eyes locked onto an object hurtling downward in the distance, resembling a glimmering ring. Without hesitation, he rushed toward it at full speed.

In the distance, though the onlookers hadn't yet entered the Heaven Prayers Sect, they could clearly see the gigantic hand reaching for the sky and Xiang Ziyu's attack striking like lightning.

"That's a giant hand condensed from the Power of the Heavenly Dao!"

"Something like this happened at the ruins of the Sound Doctrine Church before. Treasures from the Sound Doctrine Church appeared after they failed to endure their tribulation, and the Heavenly Dao claimed some of them. This must be a similar event."

"That purple lightning—someone actually dared to attack the giant hand formed by the Heavenly Dao's power!"

Chapter 1357:

"Currently, there's only one person left in the Heaven Prayers Sect, and that's Xiang Ziyu."

"That guy truly has no fear of death. He even dared to attack the giant hand illusion formed by the Power of Heavenly Dao!"

"He's absolutely insane!"

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a deafening thunderclap echoed in the void, and a streak of purple lightning descended from the heavens, striking far off in the distance.

"This is..."

"As expected, he just attacked the Power of Heavenly Dao, and now Heaven seeks to punish him."

"Madman, he's an utter madman. When we go in, we must stay away from him."

"Perhaps we don't need to worry about that. For all we know, he might already be dead under Heaven's attack!"

The crowd conversed as they flew toward the Heaven Prayers Sect. Soon, they spotted a figure flying off into the distance, pursued relentlessly by bolts of thunder crashing down from the void.

Xiang Ziyu was indignant. He had only struck that giant hand once. Why would the Heavenly Tribulation strike him? Why? Couldn't the Heavenly Dao be attacked?

While dodging the Heavenly Tribulation, he sped toward the rear mountains.

Moments ago, he had spotted several treasuries. But he wouldn't waste time heading toward those; what lay openly in treasuries were at best mortal-grade items. The truly valuable treasures would never be stored in such obvious places.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a thunderstrike smashed into a mountain cave, causing it to collapse and explode. Streams of radiant light burst skyward.

Xiang Ziyu's eyes instantly widened, and a flash of excitement crossed his face.

"That's it! This is the kind of place where the real treasures would be hidden."

He abruptly turned around and dashed toward the source of the radiant light. Curiously, the Heavenly Tribulation in the void, as if its sole purpose was to blast open the cave, vanished completely after the cave collapsed.

Behind him, numerous experts who had followed closely also noticed the five-colored radiance emanating from the distant cave. Each of them hastened toward it.

Xiang Ziyu stopped in front of the collapsed cave, raising his gaze. His expression grew increasingly radiant.

Inside the shattered cave lay a collection of treasures: shattered spears, broken blades, rusted longswords, fractured mirrors...

Not a single item within was intact. Among the chaos, a few strands of intertwined Divine Thoughts twisted together.

There were three strands of Divine Thoughts in total. One was golden, exuding a majestic and noble aura filled with the essence of kingship. Another was pitch-black, radiating a sinister and eerie presence. The final one, caught in between, quivered continuously...

The three strands of Divine Thoughts were completely entwined, almost forming a chaotic ball.

"Indeed, the main character is always destined for greatness. Just one look at these Divine Thoughts tells me they're no ordinary finds."

Xiang Ziyu pulled out his Qiankun Bag and with a wave of his hand, absorbed the Divine Thoughts into the bag. The moment the bag opened, he felt a strong reaction from within. The Divine Weapon he had forged in the Hundred Peaks Sect began to tremble uncontrollably, as if drawn by an irresistible force.

"What's going on?"

He reached in and pulled out the seemingly unremarkable weapon, which resembled little more than a fire poker.

At that moment, the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads embedded in the short staff began to quake violently.

The next instant, a brilliant light shot out from the shattered pile of treasures. Beams of divine radiance burst forth.

Treasure Beads!

One after another, Treasure Beads flew out, forming a cluster before converging in front of Xiang Ziyu. Each bead trembled wildly. Though they could not speak, Xiang Ziyu could sense their emotions as if they were long-lost children finally returning home, filled with indescribable joy!

From these beads, he detected a startlingly familiar aura.

Heavenly Gang Disha Beads!

These were the Divine Weapon of the founding Ancestral Elder of the Hundred Peaks Sect! So many Heavenly Gang Disha Beads!

There were nearly a hundred of them!

Why was the Ancestral Elder's Divine Weapon here?

Their Ancestral Elder hailed from the Eastern Wasteland, whereas this place was the Eastern Province, within Heaven Prayers Sect's territory.

So, back then when the Ancestral Elder disappeared, it must have been the Heaven Prayers Sect's doing. At that time, many experts from the Eastern Wasteland vanished inexplicably, including the founding Ancestral Elder of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Evidently, it was the Heaven Prayers Sect who had harmed their Ancestral Elder. Perhaps they discovered the Divine Weapon but couldn't wield it or had other motives, so they abandoned it here.

"Ancestral Elder, can you see this? Your disciple has reclaimed your Divine Weapon. I will bring it back to its rightful home. Rest assured, it won't be long before your Divine Weapon shines with unmatched brilliance once again!"

With a wave of his hand, Xiang Ziyu swept the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads into his Qiankun Bag. Then, with another sweep of his palm, he began gathering piles of broken treasures into the void storage.

If he had to choose just one, he would be meticulous in his selection. But with so many unowned treasures in this place, why bother? Naturally, he would take everything back and sort through them later.

As he continued collecting the treasures, a series of sharp whooshing sounds approached from the distance.

Xiang Ziyu swiftly raised his head and saw more than ten figures entering his line of sight. Instantly, his eyes turned razor-sharp. Even as he continued gathering treasures from the void, his gaze swept toward the approaching group, exuding a piercing intensity as sharp as a sword that could cleave the heavens.

Chapter 1358:

From afar, everyone watched Xiang Ziyu continuously plucking treasures out of the void in handfuls, their hearts anxiously racing. Xiang Ziyu wasn't retrieving them one by one, but rather seizing entire piles at a time. Arriving here ahead of everyone else, just how many treasures could he have already taken? He...

Just as everyone was about to rush forward to fight for the treasures, suddenly, their expressions turned indescribably peculiar.

What Xiang Ziyu grabbed were indeed treasures; the brilliance they gave off was unquestionably real. The problem, however, was that upon closer inspection, not a single one of these treasures appeared intact!

There was a three-legged cauldron missing two legs, a vase without one of its handles, half of a pagoda, and a longblade... which was now reduced to nothing but a broken hilt.

It was the Abandoned Treasure House of the Heaven Prayers Sect.

Instantly, everyone's minds clicked together. Their own Great Teachings had places like this too. After all, with the constant battles the members of a Great Teaching were involved in, many treasures inevitably got damaged. Some of these damaged treasures could be repaired, but others were either exceedingly troublesome or prohibitively expensive to fix. Some were outright beyond salvage. Thus, such treasures were stored in a repository of abandoned treasures.

Periodically, the sects would take these abandoned treasures out for centralized processing, first having their artifact-refining masters examine them to determine which items were worth repairing and which could be restored.

Those deemed repairable would be mended, while those irreparable yet still valuable would be kept temporarily. The rest were melted down into raw materials.

However, the intervals between such processes were not short. In some sects, it might happen every thousand years. In others, it might take ten thousand years, or even tens of thousands of years, to deal with their Abandoned Treasure Houses.

Xiang Ziyu had come to the Abandoned Treasure House, leaving everyone hesitating for a moment. These abandoned treasures, being piled up here, were undoubtedly all broken. Items that hadn't been repaired in the first place were clearly of little value or particularly difficult to restore.

In this case, these treasures were likely to be destined for the smelting furnace, used only as forging resources.

"So it's the Abandoned Treasure House."

Among the crowd, a tall, gaunt female cultivator with pallid skin, whose entire figure looked like it could crumble at any moment, shook her head and turned away, flying toward the distance. If there were no opponents here and she had plenty of time, she naturally wouldn't mind competing for some of these scraps. After all, once smelted down, they could still yield a decent sum of materials.

But the problem was that Xiang Ziyu was already here. If she chose to fight over these treasures, a confrontation with someone whose physical strength and mana had reached the Golden Core Period Limit would be inevitable. It simply wasn't a wise choice.

Moreover, more importantly—this was the Heaven Prayers Sect. Everyone from the sect had perished, leaving their treasure vaults ownerless.

If she were to engage in conflict and vie for something, why wouldn't she target the actual treasure vaults rather than waste time on these discarded scraps?

Not to mention, these were just some abandoned treasures. How many could the Heaven Prayers Sect possibly have left?

As she turned and departed, the others followed suit one after another. Perhaps these abandoned treasures held some appeal for lesser individuals, but everyone who had made it here first was an elite being. Their sights were set far beyond broken trinkets—they were after the grand treasure vaults of the Heaven Prayers Sect!

One after another, the cultivators turned and flew toward the vaults they had spotted earlier. One of them even sighed and remarked, "That Xiang Ziyu is rather shrewd. He knows that while his sect has three experts at the Golden Core Period Limit, it's still just a sect. How could they possibly contend with our Great Teachings!

"So, he simply abandoned any thought of competing for the primary treasure vaults and went straight for these discarded relics. Given the value of these remnants, it's unlikely that anyone powerful will bother to contend with him."

Xiang Ziyu, watching as the crowd hurriedly arrived and then hurriedly left, wore a faint smile on his face that seemed to say, "Fools drunk in their delusions while I alone see clearly."

"Typical side characters. They have no idea where the real treasures are."

Xiang Ziyu was perfectly content to have them all leave, sparing him from distractions. He resumed his happy hoarding of the abandoned treasures until, before long, even his Qiankun Bag was full to the brim.

"This Heaven Prayers Sect... the leftovers of unusable treasures they've accumulated are truly astonishing. Perhaps back when our Eastern Wasteland experts, or even some from the Eastern Province, fell to their schemes, the treasures of those masters mostly ended up here."

The Qiankun Bag was not of infinite capacity. Every time Xiang Ziyu went out, he would always bring along several extra bags, knowing he'd always reap a harvest outside.

Yet now, even he found himself running out of Qiankun Bags.

His gaze shifted to the corpses of a few Heaven Prayers Sect disciples lying nearby. In a flash, he remotely extracted the death aura clinging to their bodies, rifling through their belongings to procure Qiankun Bags from them.

As for what was inside their Qiankun Bags, he didn't even bother to check, instead continuing to shovel piles of abandoned treasures into his ever-growing stash.

He was simply taking the Qiankun Bags as an afterthought. Meanwhile, elsewhere in the Heaven Prayers Sect, others had begun to target the dead bodies as well.

These individuals, without exception, were all from various sects.

The members of the Great Teachings had gone straight for the treasure vaults as their goal.

As for the corpses scattered across the ground, the Great Teachings cultivators couldn't have cared less. But those from the ordinary sects thought differently—they knew they had no hopes of claiming any piece of the vaults' treasures.

Chapter 1359:

As long as they dared to approach the treasure vaults, they would face the attacks of all the Great Teachings. Thus, they could only target resources that were disregarded by the major sects, such as the corpses of the deceased Heaven Prayers Sect members, searching to see if any Qiankun Bags were on them or if any relatively well-preserved Divine Weapons remained on the ground.

Or perhaps directly tampering with the Great Formations constructed by the Heaven Prayers Sect.

Although many disciples of Heaven Prayers Sect were fully aware that their sect would fail the Heavenly Tribulation, they still arranged numerous formations to confront the Sect Tribulation. Even after these formations were destroyed, some of the materials could still be salvaged.

Then there were the Cave Mansions within the Heaven Prayers Sect. Perhaps some of them might hold residual treasures.

Even scrambling over these corpses could ignite some conflicts. Meanwhile, at the forefront of all the Heaven Prayers Sect's treasure vaults, groups of disciples from various Great Teachings had already surrounded them. Before some vaults, Divine Weapons soared incessantly, as people mutually exchanged strikes.

At other vaults, the leaders of various Great Teachings were deep in discussions on how to divide the treasures.

"Everyone, there's no need for us to fight. Our shared purpose is the treasures within the vaults, not a self-destructive battle. I suggest that we, the five Great Teachings, form a direct alliance and jointly split this treasure vault."

"Alright, I agree. But how exactly should we divide it?"

"Naturally, by skill. All five Great Teachings should mobilize their disciples to surround the treasure vault and forbid outsiders from entering. Then, one representative from each sect can enter to seize the treasures. How much they can snatch depends on their capability."

"How convenient for you to say. There's someone among you who's at the Golden Core Period Limit, a level we lack. How is anyone supposed to compete with your sect?"

"A single person would be too few anyway, and delays lead to complications. With so many Great Teachings entering the Heaven Prayers Sect, even if we five allied, we might struggle to retain this treasure vault. Therefore, I propose that each sect sends in ten people to enter the vault."

"I agree. Ten is just the right number. However, once we're inside the vault, no one is permitted to attack each other. Everyone should rely on their own methods and Divine Skills to secure treasures, without targeting their peers!"

"Agreed!"

"Excellent, then that's settled!"

Although the Heaven Prayers Sect had fallen into decline, as a sect that had survived for over 1.4 million years, its treasure vaults were undeniably abundant.

The five Great Teachings splitting a single vault seemed reasonable enough, especially since the vault being divided wasn't even the largest among them.

Meanwhile, at a treasure vault far larger than this one, numerous members of the Great Teachings had assembled. Though no direct conflict had erupted, the tension in the air was palpable, and no agreement had been reached regarding the division of the loot.

Among the crowd, a man clad in a black robe suddenly spoke up: "Everyone, we are all members of Great Teachings. How about we allocate this treasure vault together? We..."

Before he could finish, Jiu Yin interrupted him harshly: "Divide? You petty Bone-devouring Demon Sect dare to think you can share this treasure vault with us of the Yin Yang Sect?"

As soon as Jiu Yin finished speaking, a resentful expression surfaced on the unnaturally pale, sickly face of the man who seemed long unexposed to sunlight. However, he didn't lash out. The Bone-devouring Demon Sect indeed couldn't compare with the Yin Yang Sect. Throughout the entire Eastern Province, scarcely any sects could rival the Yin Yang Sect, with the sole exception of the Dragon Chant Sect among those present.

Suddenly, the magnetic voice of Immortal Bi Yue rang out.

"Sister Jiu Yin, how about we, Dragon Chant Sect, align with your Yin Yang Sect? We can divide this treasure vault equally."

The Sect Hierarch of Dragon Chant Sect had remained with the main sect and hadn't ventured out. Hence, their contingent here naturally followed Immortal Bi Yue's lead.

Though Jiu Yin wasn't the Yin Yang Sect's sole cultivator at the Golden Core Period Limit present, Dragon Chant Sect had three such cultivators, and this time, two of them had been dispatched.

Upon hearing Bi Yue's proposal, Jiu Yin turned toward a seemingly average cultivator nearby—a man so plain in appearance that he would be entirely indistinguishable among either a group of cultivators or ordinary mortals—and asked in a low voice, "Senior Brother, what do you think of Immortal Bi Yue's suggestion? I think it's a rather good idea; we could collaborate with Dragon Chant Sect."

As her words fell, the expressions of many leaders from other sects darkened. After all, Dragon Chant Sect and Yin Yang Sect were the two most formidable sects gathered at this treasure vault's entrance. If they joined forces, everyone else would be in grave trouble.

However, considering Dragon Chant Sect and Yin Yang Sect typically had no interaction, mutual trust between them seemed unlikely, making collaboration improbable.

The man who appeared average in every respect revealed a hint of surprise at Jiu Yin's comment but responded gravely, "Dragon Chant Sect is certainly qualified to work with us of the Yin Yang Sect. Even our master has commented on the unfathomable depths of Dragon Chant Sect's Sect Hierarchy."

Since your senior brother is here solely to contribute to combat, all other decisions fall to you, Junior Sister. If Junior Sister believes Dragon Chant Sect trustworthy, then by all means collaborate."

"As your Junior Sister, I naturally trust Elder Sister Bi Yue." Despite being surrounded by other Great Teachings' representatives, Jiu Yin didn't even spare a glance at them, evidently disregarding their presence entirely. She smiled and turned directly toward Immortal Bi Yue: "Elder Sister Bi Yue, then let's work together. How many people from each sect should venture into the vault to retrieve treasures?"

She said "retrieve" rather than "snatch," clearly revealing that she had already deemed this vault the shared property of Yin Yang Sect and Dragon Chant Sect.

As for whether she trusted Immortal Bi Yue? Ever since aiding Five Sounds Sect with their Heavenly Tribulation, Jiu Yin had spent considerable time with Immortal Bi Yue and grown quite familiar with her. Additionally, they had collaborated with Cao Zhen and Xiang Ziyu during a prior ruins expedition, further solidifying Jiu Yin's faith in her.

Likewise, Immortal Bi Yue ignored the other sects and focused intently on Jiu Yin, saying, "Naturally, the more people, the better. Each sect should dispatch one hundred people into the vault to collect treasures. Once we've gathered everything from this vault, we'll head to others and collect more."

We've already arrived here—how can we settle for the contents of just one vault? As for the largest treasure vault, we must go and see it for ourselves and extract its treasures!"

At that moment, Immortal Bi Yue radiated a majestic and commanding presence rarely displayed before!

Others entering the Heaven Prayers Sect might deem themselves fortunate to grab even a modest share, perhaps remaining satisfied with dividing a single vault among multiple sects. Yet, for her—for Dragon Chant Sect—such a settlement was far from adequate!

Chapter 1360:

The disciples of the Dragon Chant Sect and Yin Yang Sect never expected that their two great sects would join forces so easily.

As they allied together, the rest of the major sects around them became visibly tense.

Among the other great sects nearby, someone suddenly spoke, "Your Dragon Chant Sect and Yin Yang Sect want to monopolize a treasure trove just like that. Isn't that going too far?"

As one person criticized, the crowd around chimed in one after another.

"Exactly! Do you think the rest of us great sects are invisible?"

"It's true that your Yin Yang Sect and Dragon Chant Sect are powerful, but this is the Reversal Mini Epoch Period. Our great sects also boast two individuals at the pinnacle of the Golden Core Period."

"If this treasure trove is to be divided, it will be divided by all of us!"

Among the people present from the Yin Yang Sect, aside from Jiu Yin, another pinnacle-level cultivator of the Golden Core Period appeared. Behind him, a massive Pill Fusion manifestation loomed, emanating a palpable aura of killing intent from ten unique Golden Cores that seemed to materialize as a physical presence.

At that moment, he no longer looked like an ordinary man but rather a supreme Killer God stepping out of boundless purgatory. The terrifying killing intent caused even the disciples of the Yin Yang Sect present to involuntarily take a step back.

Among the three pinnacle cultivators of the Golden Core Period in the Yin Yang Sect, Jiu Yin cultivated Yin Breath; their interim sect leader cultivated Yin Yang Qi, while he was the only one who had not cultivated any Yin Yang forces!

He looked at the crowd arrogantly and said, "If you want a share of the resources in the treasure trove, try your best. That is, if you think you can withstand the wrath of the Yin Yang Sect and the Dragon Chant Sect."

After finishing his words, he didn't spare the crowd another glance. Instead, he looked directly at Jiu Yin and said, "Elder, feel free to enter the treasure trove."

"Alright, I'll leave it to you, Senior Brother Thousand Kills." Jiu Yin quickly led a group of disciples into the treasure trove, with Immortal Bi Yue and her followers soon entering it as well.

Meanwhile, the disciples from the other great sects exchanged hesitant glances, but not a single one dared to make a move.

Indeed, those two sects had two peak-level cultivators of the Golden Core Period on their side, and together, they had more people. Yet still, there was hesitation to act. Just as Thousand Kills had predicted—they truly could not afford to provoke the anger of the two top-tier sects.

Perhaps now, it was hard to see just how much stronger these two sects were compared to the rest. After all, during this Reversal Mini Epoch Period, everyone was at most at the pinnacle level of the Golden Core Period. How strong could those two sects possibly be?

But what about after the Reversal Mini Epoch Period ends?

When the experts of the Yin Yang Sect and Dragon Chant Sect awaken, the gap between them and the others would grow astronomically.

Cao Zhen, upon entering the Heaven Prayers Sect, did not go for the treasure troves.

He was just one person, whereas the others operated as sects. Even though he was at the pinnacle of the Golden Core Period, getting anything by force would be quite difficult.

Besides, who said the resources in those treasure troves were the only valuable ones?

He believed there was a place with resources just as abundant as, if not more than, those treasure troves.

That place was the Living Tombs!

Cao Zhen flew swiftly, soon locating an area of Living Tombs.

The experts of the Heaven Prayers Sect had constructed their Living Tombs atop a lofty mountain.

Though these were mere Living Tombs, upon arriving, one could still feel waves of ghastly, oppressive energy thick in the air.

The tombs spread across the mountain, and there even seemed to be faint connections between them, making it evident that the entire mountain formed a single Formation. However, during the previous Sect Tribulation, the mountain's Formation had also been destroyed.

"As expected from a great sect—just the sheer number of these burial mounds is terrifying."

Gazing upon the mountain, Cao Zhen counted over a thousand burial mounds scattered throughout it.

This meant that the Heaven Prayers Sect had at least a thousand cultivators at the Earth Immortal Realm or above.

These burial mounds were essentially treasure troves in themselves!

"However, since the Heaven Prayers Sect is a great sect, there must be beings at the Return-to-Immortal Realm among these Living Tombs. If I accidentally open a tomb belonging to someone at that realm, it'd be disastrous."

Previously, his disciple Ling Xi had asked Immortal Bi Yue a question: If a great sect failed its Sect Tribulation during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, and its Earth Immortal cultivators and those above it fell into deep slumber, what would happen to those slumbering experts?

Would they remain asleep, or would they awaken only to pass away?

Immortal Bi Yue had answered that those Earth Immortal cultivators, though already in slumber, would inevitably perish due to the failure of the Sect Tribulation.

How fast they would die, however, she could not say.

But based on records she had read, there had been instances of great sects destroyed during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period. Naturally, people had made attempts to raid those Living Tombs.

As a result, some of the sleeping experts within those tombs awakened and attacked the would-be raiders.

Yet, by the time the tombs were excavated to their end, those slumbering within had already passed away.

Thus, it could be concluded that, while experts in deep slumber from failed Sect Tribulations would eventually die, it merely required time.

Cao Zhen didn't have the time to wait for all of them to die. If he could think of raiding the Living Tombs, others certainly could as well.

With a thought, his form was instantly enveloped by layers of Protective Divine Power. Staring at the countless Living Tombs, he descended upon a central location.

With so many tombs here, it was almost obvious—the ones at the outermost edge were bound to belong to the weaker cultivators, and the treasures buried with them likely wouldn't be of much value. Meanwhile, the central tombs surely belonged to the stronger experts. However, it'd be best not to open those first. One never knows if there might be someone as terrifying as Old Man Wu Shuang, someone capable of unleashing apocalyptic attacks in defiance of the Heavenly Dao. After all, this was a great sect.