

## **My Master 241**

### Chapter 241: Fierce Battle\_3

"Even so, we can go all out in battle, which serves our purpose to train ourselves without jeopardizing Master's bet,"

The other four disciples nodded in agreement.

"Let's do that."

"Little junior sister, since you're the youngest, you'll start the challenges first."

"Little junior sister, have you set your target yet?"

Yi Sheng pointed in one direction of the bamboo tablet: "Yes, ranked nine hundred and ninety-three."

"Ranked nine hundred and ninety-three from Little Zen Peak, Wu Wei, with six golden cores."

"Offenders from Little Zen Peak? It was them who first started spreading bad rumors about Master. We'll strike them first!"

"However, with six golden cores, while you haven't reached core formation yet, junior sister, isn't the gap between you and him a bit too great?"

"But among the disciples from Little Zen Peak that I'm able to challenge, he's the most suitable one," Yi Sheng said with difficulty, looking at her martial brothers and sisters, "Junior sister... I will definitely try my hardest and will not disgrace our sect."

"Let's just choose him," Xiang Ziyu called out, "What's there to fear? As a protagonist, I can fight beyond the boundaries of our cultivation realms, and as the protagonist's junior sister, you naturally possess such abilities too. Even though you may not be as capable as your senior brother, you can still... "

"Shut up," Yan Yourong interrupted Xiang Ziyu directly. At this point in time, that junior brother of hers was starting to act up again!

"It's dangerous to talk to the protagonist in that manner, even if you are my senior sister..."

Yi Sheng had already chosen her opponent for the challenge, yet, she didn't have the opportunity to immediately engage in battle.

After all, with only ten stages below, at most twenty individuals could fight at the same time, and the combat had just begun. Uncountable people were lining up for the challenge, and it would be a slow wait before it was her turn.

While she waited, disciples like Ling Xi and Yan Yourong had also selected their desired opponents.

However, the one ahead of them in the queue was Chao Zi from Seven Star Peak.

Beneath one of the stages, a judge in charge loudly announced, "On the 'C' stage, Chao Zi from Seven Star Peak is challenging competitor number one thousand, five hundred and thirty-two, Guo YanTing from Purple Feather Peak with one golden core."

As the stage master, one downside was that your cultivation realm was directly written on the bamboo tablet, but the challenger's cultivation realm wasn't disclosed to the stage master.

"Someone from Purple Feather Peak?" Cao Zhen's expression changed slightly. Previously, when he was selling divine weapons, people from Purple Feather Peak had also approached him, but he really didn't have any divine weapons left from Purple Feather Peak seniors, so he ended up not selling any to them.

Still, he didn't understand what the people from Purple Feather Peak were thinking, following other peaks in slandering him, calling him shameless and whatnot.

Chao Zi's choice for his first challenge wasn't someone from another peak, but curiously a person from Purple Feather Peak. Was he...

Although ten stages all had ongoing battles, people, depending on their peak's rank, paid attention to different fighters. Those from the bottom fifty peaks, especially the last ten peaks, naturally paid more attention to those ranked close to them.

Seven Star Peak had unexpectedly won five peak bamboos in the Hundred Peaks competition, so not only the last ten peaks but also those from the last twenty peaks started focusing on Seven Star Peak.

Hearing that Chao Zi was setting out to challenge, they all turned their eyes toward the stage.

"People from Seven Star Peak?"

"That Chao Zi, he's the top disciple of Seven Star Peak, isn't he?"

"Him? I recall he hasn't even crossed the Immortal Bridge, and yet he dares to challenge someone who's at the Core Formation Stage?"

"Isn't he asking to be beaten up?"

"What on earth is he thinking?"

Many from the lower twenty peaks sighed softly; if Chao Zi fails the challenge, he wouldn't have another chance. And as far as they knew, Chao Zi was the strongest disciple of Seven Star Peak.

Thus, in the upcoming contests, Seven Star Peak probably wouldn't win any more peak bamboo, eliminating the threat from them.

According to the rules of the competition, you must accept a challenge as long as it comes, and as long as you weren't severely injured, regardless of how many had challenged you before.

Hearing the judge's loud cry, Guo YanTing flew down from the sky and landed on the stage. Looking curiously at Chao Zi across him, he asked bewilderedly, "I'm quite curious, junior brother, why do you wish to challenge me?"

When disciples from the bottom ten peaks challenge him, it did amuse him somewhat. As far as he knew, apart from Four Treasures Peak, no other peak within the bottom ten had disciples at the Core Formation Stage.

Challenge him? What was this person thinking?

"No reason. I'm challenging you simply because I find you irritating," Chao Zi didn't even bother being polite; he just found people from Purple Feather Peak annoying.

He knew about Cao Zhen's divine weapon sale. The people from other peaks ultimately bought Cao Zhen's divine weapons, so he didn't say much.

However, since Cao Zhen hadn't sold divine weapons to Purple Feather Peak, and yet Purple Feather Peak people were badmouthing him too, he couldn't stand it.

So, the first one he decided to challenge was a disciple from Purple Feather Peak!

"You find me disagreeable? I intended to teach you a lesson, but now, I've changed my mind. Soon you will know the consequences of provoking me," Guo YanTing's gaze became sharp instantly. When did low-ranked disciples from Ninety-Nine Peak dare to provoke those from Twenty Peak!

"You talk too much," Chao Zi's expression turned cold, and his fighting power burst forth in an instant. Behind him, ten ethereal Daoist platforms emerged, and then, ten ethereal Immortal Bridges stretched across the space.

Chapter 242: Fierce Battle\_4

"What's happening!"

"The Great Perfection of ten phenomenal Tao Bases and ten perfect phenomenal Immortal Bridges!"

In an instant, countless gazes fell upon this place.

Although it was said that Chao Zi Zai was only at the Immortal Bridge Period and had not even formed an inner core yet, ten phenomenal Dao Platforms and ten phenomenal Immortal Bridges were indeed very rare.

Whether it was completing ten Taoist Platforms or ten Immortal Bridges, or being able to condense nine phenomenal Taoist Platforms and nine phenomenal Immortal Bridges, those who achieved these milestones would be regarded as geniuses to be heavily nurtured within the Top Ten Peaks, let alone having ten phenomenal Taoist Platforms and ten phenomenal Immortal Bridges!

To achieve both was definitely the mark of a genius, a true genius!

Many people looked over in an instant, their eyes filled with astonishment and doubt.

"Chao Zi Zai, I clearly remember he merely condensed his Tao Base Platform, and it didn't even have any phenomena!"

"When did he break through to the Immortal Bridge, and to think it's the Grand Completion of ten Immortal Bridges!"

"Since when have there been so many with the Great Perfection of fully phenomenal Tao Bases and the Great Perfection of fully phenomenal Immortal Bridges?"

"No. If he's so strong, why is he challenging someone from Purple Feather Peak?"

"Right, the champion ranked one thousand five hundred and thirty-one from the sixty-third peak is also at Core Formation with just one core.

If he wanted to challenge someone, it should have been someone from the sixty-third peak. Purple Feather Peak, that's the rank twenty peak, also with Core Formation with one core, but undoubtedly with many more and stronger techniques.

Moreover, even if he were to succeed in the challenge, wouldn't the other disciples of Purple Feather Peak be angered? Wouldn't they fight back?"

"What is he thinking?"

Some distance away, several Disciples of Seven Star Peak were stunned.

"When did our eldest senior brother become so powerful?"

"Master, has our eldest senior brother been secluding himself all this time to make a break for the Grand Completion of Immortal Bridge?"

"Eldest senior brother has become so strong, our Seven Star Peak is going to rise."

Deng Qixing, hearing his disciples' exclamations of astonishment, turned his gaze towards Cao Zhen. After Chao Zi Zai's breakthrough, he had told him everything, so he also knew that all of this was Cao Zhen's doing.

Listening to the puzzled voices from afar and looking at Chao Zi Zai on the platform, with his combat power fully activated, Cao Zhen felt deeply touched. Chao Zi chose Purple Feather Peak to stand up for him.

But there was no need, really no need...

On the Bing character platform, Guo YanTing's face revealed a solemn expression. This minor disciple from the ninety-ninth peak, to think he had the complete phenomena of ten Taoist Platforms and ten Immortal Bridges!

Although he had attained Core Formation, and the other did not, the difference was that his opponent had one more Taoist Platform and one more Immortal Bridge than him!

While one Taoist Platform and one Immortal Bridge might seem no match for an inner core, an extra platform and bridge, especially being at Great Perfection, was completely different from having nine.

What was more terrifying was that each of his opponent's platforms and bridges had phenomena!

And for himself...

Behind Guo YanTing, nine Taoist Platforms, nine Immortal Bridges, and one inner core emerged. Amongst these, two had platform phenomena, and one bridge phenomena.

Then, reaching out towards his back, a longbow appeared in his hand. Not the most outstanding among Purple Feather Peak's disciples, and without a Divine Weapon, his longbow was his best weapon.

Then, the power from his nine Taoist Platforms, nine Immortal Bridges, and one inner core surged crazily, converging in his hands as he condensed an arrow in the void.

"Hum..."

The next moment, the arrow shot out, like lightning racing towards Chao Zi Zai, its power seemed as though it could pierce through the sun and moon.

He made the first move!

This was the Hundred Peaks Tournament, he represented his peak; there was no reason to let his opponent attack first because of a lower Cultivation Realm.

Moreover, the ten Taoist Platforms and ten Immortal Bridges with phenomena were too terrifying.

He'd heard no shortage of stories about geniuses with ten Taoist Platforms and ten Immortal Bridges defeating those in the Core Formation phase, and some even defeated those with two or three inner cores.

The arrow tore through the void, instantly ripping the air apart, and the speed of the bow was so fast that the sound of its passing came afterwards.

In the blink of an eye, the deadly arrow was right in front of Chao Zi Zai.

Chao Zi Zai's eyes fixed firmly on the incoming deadly arrow as he took a step forward.

In a flash, the ordinary-looking boots on his feet suddenly burst into a silver radiance. With each step that fell, it was as if a star dashed across.

In the brief span of a moment, he had taken seven steps in succession, each step leaving behind the shadow of a star on the ground.

Seven star shadows, perfectly forming the pattern of the Big Dipper.

"Seven Star Glittering Boots."

Ai Yunqi, having appeared beside Cao Zhen at some point, pointed at the boots underneath Chao Zi Zai that shone with silver light and said, "This is a Divine Weapon left by the seventh generation Peak Master of Seven Star Peak.

Deng Qixing had once visited the Divine Soldier Tomb and acquired this Divine Weapon, presumably to use it for this Hundred Peaks Tournament. He has given these boots to his disciple.

These boots were originally intended to be used with the Divine Skill of Seven Star Peak, the Seven Star Rushing Step, but unfortunately, that skill has been lost. Otherwise, in this short time, Chao Zi Zai could have moved behind Guo YanTing."

Cao Zhen had not witnessed the Seven Star Rushing Step, but observed that Chao Zi Zai's steps carried the swift and meteor-like cadence.

Chapter 243: Intense Battle\_5

Upon the arena, Guo YanTing loosed one arrow after another without stopping. The second arrow, the third arrow were sent flying in quick succession, yet fell like lightning bolts, missing even the hem of Chao Zi Zai's robe.

Watching Chao Zi Zai draw increasingly closer, a look of panic involuntarily spread across his face as he hastily retreated backward.

But it was already too late!

Chao Zi Zai raised his hands to his sides. On each hand, a flame began to rise—one red, one green.

Red Abyssal Flame!

The very next moment, as he swung both hands simultaneously, two balls of fire shot out. Though they were flames, they struck like two stars falling from the sky, smashing down towards Guo Yanting.

Guo Yanting tried to dodge, but Chao Zi Zai was too close. As he began to make a move to evade, the flames had already fallen, enveloping his entire body.

Even those standing far away could feel the scorching heat and hear the hissing sound of the flames as they burned.

"Enough, stop!"

From below the arena, the judge shouted out loud and instantly appeared on the platform. With a wave of his hand, a jet of mana converged into a powerful spray, shooting straight onto Guo Yanting.

The raging flames were instantly extinguished.

Although it had only been a brief moment, Guo Yanting's entire front was charred black, and half of his hair had been burned away, leaving him nearly bald.

"The victor of this magical duel is Chao Zi Zai from Seven Star Peak." The judge quickly announced the outcome.

Hanging his head, Guo Yanting felt the searing pain of his burns, his face a mixture of bewilderment, confusion, and shame.

He had lost, defeated by a disciple of the Ninety-Ninth ranked Seven Star Peak.

Moreover, his defeat had been so clean and decisive that if the judge had not intervened, whether he could still be standing was in question.

"Defeated?"

"Has Guo Yanting of Purple Feather Peak fallen so easily?"

Surrounding spectators, all of whom had been watching the duel on this stage, could hardly believe what they had just witnessed. Some among them had guessed that Chao Zi Zai might win, after all, Chao Zi Zai possessed ten complete and perfect magical platforms, as well as ten fully actualized Immortal Bridges.

Yet, they hadn't expected Chao Zi Zai to win so cleanly and swiftly, to the point where Guo Yanting hadn't been able to inflict the slightest injury on him.

"Is this really a disciple from Seven Star Peak?"

"Guo Yanting is from Purple Feather Peak, which ranks second among the peaks. Shouldn't his divine skills be stronger? How could he lose so quickly?"

"What divine skill did Chao Zi Zai use at the end? Those two balls of flame were like two stars?"

"Seven Star Opening Sun!" Ai Yunqi gently introduced to Cao Zhen beside him, "The technique Chao Zi Zai used at the end belongs to Seven Star Peak's strongest divine skills, a part of the Seven Stars Gathering – the Seven Star Opening Sun.

Seven Stars Gathering is comprised of seven minor divine skills: Seven Star Sky Pivot, Seven Star Tian Xuan, Seven Star Tian Ji, Seven Star Heavenly Power, Seven Star Jade Balance, Seven Star Opening Sun, and Seven Star Shake Light.

Unfortunately, to this day, only the Seven Star Opening Sun remains of the Seven Stars Gathering. And although demanding requirements make it difficult to cultivate this skill, it seems quite suitable for Chao Zi Zai."

As he listened to Ai Yunqi's explanation, Cao Zhen voiced his doubts, "Elder Yun Qi, from what you say, it seems as if Seven Star Peak once had its days of glory?"

"Indeed, it was glorious," Ai Yunqi heaved a sigh, "Once upon a time, Seven Star Peak was among the Top Ten Peaks of Hundred Peaks Sect.

Otherwise, how could Deng Qixing have brought out the Wind Fire Flood Dragon Pearl? It must have been a relic left by Seven Star Peak. Unfortunately, as time has passed, people have forgotten the splendor of Seven Star Peak; it has not risen again."

Turning back to look at Ai Yunqi with curiosity, Cao Zhen asked, "What happened for Seven Star Peak to have declined so abruptly? Why did their legacy suffer such a significant interruption?"

"It was because of that battle, the most fierce battle since the founding of Hundred Peaks Sect. In that battle, our sect sustained heavy losses and many legacies were broken. Not least of all on Seven Star Peak, from the Peak Master to the disciples, each bravely fought to their last breath. In the end, only one disciple, barely a year into his cultivation at the peak, remained.

That was also the eighth-generation Peak Master of Seven Star Peak, which suffered the most disruption to its lineage among the Hundred Peaks. Although they managed to preserve their sole surviving lineage, nearly all of Seven Star Peak's legacy was lost...

Our sect was greatly weakened after that battle, and each peak was too preoccupied with itself to assist another. Later, when we had somewhat recovered, the True Person leading our sect tried to pass other divine skills and the six arts to the eighth-generation Peak Master of Seven Star Peak. However, that Peak Master was a very resolute person.

He said that he would not accept a legacy from others; he wanted to restore the legacy of Seven Star Peak himself... As a result, until this day, Seven Star Peak has not risen again."

Cao Zhen fell silent. He had not witnessed that battle, but just by listening to Ai Yunqi's brief recount, he could imagine the intensity of that war. A peak amongst the top ten, reduced to a single new disciple...

As for Seven Star Peak and the resoluteness of its eighth-generation Peak Master in declining outside legacies, he had no place to judge whether it was right or wrong. However, he knew that Seven Star Peak was now beginning to accept heritage from other sources.

Deng Qixing wanted to change Seven Star Peak.

Chapter 244: Full Combat Power\_1

In a contest of magic and martial prowess, each person has two chances to challenge, but after one challenge, most people stop.

They reserve the second challenge as a precaution.

If they have one challenge left and are indeed overthrown by someone, they still have a chance to turn the tables.

If both chances are used up and they are defeated, they have no opportunity left.

After succeeding in one challenge, Chao Zi did not challenge again, choosing instead to retain his other opportunity for the last day, to find a suitable time for another challenge.

As Chao Zi stepped down, the judge below spoke up again, "Four Treasures Peak's Yi Sheng challenges the 993rd rank, Little Zen Peak's Wu Wei, with Six Golden Cores."

All around, many people who heard this exchanged puzzled looks.

"What? Challenge someone with Six Golden Cores?"

"Did I hear that wrong? It's not Yi Sheng challenging the Six Golden Cores but another disciple from Four Treasures Peak, right?"

"Yi Sheng is indeed a genius. We saw it during the Six Arts competition; she too is one with ten visions on the Dao Platform, ten visions on the Immortal Bridge. But she has not achieved Core Formation.

To say she could defeat someone with one, two, or even three Golden Cores, I can believe that, but Wu Wei has Six Golden Cores. How can she fight that?"

"If it were her Senior Brother or Senior Sister fighting, maybe, unless she hid her true strength during the alchemy competition."

"Hiding strength? How could that be? If she hadn't blown up the furnace during the alchemy competition, she likely would've taken first place. Do you think she would be so mad as to hide her strength to the point of blowing up her furnace?"

"What are the people of Four Treasures Peak thinking? Why challenge someone so strong?"

"Four Treasures Peak challenging someone from Little Zen Peak? I find that hard to understand. If it were Little Zen Peak's people challenging someone from Four Treasures Peak, I could understand that, because, after all, it was Cao Zhen who swindled a great deal from Little Zen Peak before, even a Fourth-Grade Spirit Field."

"What's wrong with the people of Four Treasures Peak?"

"By doing this, even if they obtain the Peak Bamboo, how can the ranking of Four Treasures Peak rise? They currently don't even have a single bamboo."

In the midst of everybody's surprised comments, Wu Wei was already slowly stepping onto the stage. Most disciples participating in the competition wore tight-fitting suits that allowed for easier maneuvering during fights, but Wu Wei wore a gray monk's robe.

"Amitabha..."

Wu Wei chanted the Buddha's name and slowly said, "Disciples of our peak do not wish to contend with others. However, the Hundred Peaks competition is the grand event of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and we of Little Zen Peak cannot stay out of it. Junior Sister, the main purpose for both of us is to spar. Please, make your move."

Yi Sheng furrowed her brows tightly, her face expressing disdain. These monks always set themselves on such a high pedestal.

The disparaging remarks about Master were first started by Little Zen Peak, but they didn't say it openly and made others say it directly instead.

Now they sounded nice, saying how they cannot stay out of it, yet if they truly did not wish to compete, they could just avoid the platform, not hold the title of champion.

And yet, they were asking her to strike first, because they saw she had not achieved Core Formation. If it were her Senior Brother or Senior Sister, let's see if they dare to ask them to move first.

In the words of Master, these monks were just having it both ways.

Looming with disdain, Yi Sheng looked towards Wu Wei, and behind her, ten visions of the Great Perfection Dao Platform and ten visions of the Great Perfection Immortal Bridge appeared.

In her hands, the Array Plate surfaced as well.

From a distance, disciples who had only left the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace fifteen days before the Hundred Peaks competition immediately cast their eyes upon the Array Plate.

"This is... the Unparalleled Formation Plate!"

"During the fight between Ling Xi and Senior Brother Zi Xuan, it was this Array Plate that was used. Did Ling Xi give the Array Plate to Yi Sheng?"

"Impossible. Ling Xi is stronger, and the most powerful artifacts should be given to the strongest one to ensure a higher ranking and more bamboo stakes.

During the competition, an artifact cannot be used by two people. If Ling Xi's Array Plate was handed over to Yi Sheng, then Ling Xi wouldn't be able to use it. The people of Four Treasures Peak would not give Ling Xi's artifact to the weaker Yi Sheng."

"So, there must be more than one of these Array Plates."

"How terrifying is that Array Plate, and how many does Four Treasures Peak have?"

Around the area, some unknowing disciples, upon hearing this, asked curiously, "What's this so-called Array Plate, some extremely terrifying artifact?"

"Extremely terrifying! Just wait and see Yi Sheng use it, then you'll know," said a disciple from the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace who couldn't help but gaze in the direction of Four Treasures Peak and Ling Xi, remembering the scene when Ling Xi defeated Zi Xuan.

The memory of that battle still terrified him; Senior Brother Zi Xuan was a Nine Pills expert, possessing a Divine Weapon, yet he had not an iota of resistance against Ling Xi.

The Supreme Unparalleled Formation quickly opened up, spreading outwards, covering the entire platform.

Wu Wei, who had always presented a peaceful and uncompetitive face, suddenly changed his expression as the Array Plate unfolded. The moment it spread, he felt as though the ground beneath him had abruptly altered. It felt like he was not standing on the platform but at the mouth of a volcano, surrounded by scorching heat that invaded incessantly, burning his mind and making it uncomfortable. Moreover, there seemed to be invisible hands formed from the intense heat around him, tightly binding him.

Chapter 245: Full Combat Power\_2

This sense of restraint, while not preventing him from moving, made him feel utterly uncomfortable, affecting even the operation of mana within his body. He even felt that he could only exert about ninety percent of his usual strength.

This flame...

It has been restrained!

The cultivation technique he practiced and all his divine skills belonged to the metal element of the Five Elements, while fire was the very element that restrained metal.

However, if he was restrained here, he simply needed to move to another location.

Behind Wu Wei, ten Dao platforms, nine Immortal Bridges, and six inner cores emerged. Among them, golden Buddhist apparitions appeared on three Dao platforms and one Immortal Bridge.

With a step forward, he moved towards the front, but as his foot touched the ground, he still felt the scorching heat of burning flames beneath him.

Had he not stepped out of the range?

A look of surprise flashed across Wu Wei's face, and he quickly moved to the side.

But after several steps, the sense of restraint had not diminished in the slightest.

While he moved, a series of purple thunder lights had already begun to appear on Yi Sheng's arms.

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

Purple lightning shot out from Yi Sheng's arms as if descending from the ninth heaven, breaking through layers of clouds, with rumbling sounds of thunder echoing continuously on the Gathering Immortals Platform.

Every disciple of Four Treasures Peak can use the Five-thunder Righteous Method!

Wu Wei's expression turned solemn, and he clasped his hands together sharply.

"Three hundred thousand times, I've realized the truth, the Buddha manifests in the unconditioned, thereafter, dedicating and aspiring, eliminating untimely demise in this world... The precious elephant remains unbroken!"

Wu Wei quickly recited a string of Buddhist incantations, and as his voice fell, his palms suddenly radiated a golden light. The brilliant golden light converged, forming the apparition of a giant Buddha sitting cross-legged.

The Buddha's apparition was dignified, standing above his head, giving off an aura that dispersed all demons and was invincible against all Dharma.

It was merely an apparition, yet it seemed as if a true divine Buddha had appeared. It raised a hand towards the sky, and in an instant, a gigantic palm seemed to cover the entire sky.

The lightning from the Five-thunder Righteous Method struck down upon this palm, sounding as if it were striking against a vast mountain, with resounding booms echoing loudly.

The Sky Blocking Giant Palm was struck so hard that its light surged, looking as though it could split apart at any moment.

The next moment, in the sky, the giant palm apparition, as if spanning east to west, thick as a mountain, shattered piece by piece.

After the Thunder Law shattered the Giant Palm apparition, it exhausted its strength and vanished.

"What a terrifying power!"

"This... Four Treasures Peak's thunder technique is definitely a Best Quality Divine Skill without a doubt!"

All around, the crowd watched the thunder in the sky, exclaiming in amazement. Many had seen Cao Zhen take action, and many had seen Four Treasures Peak's disciples use their skills. They had all witnessed the Five-thunder Righteous Method, but many were seeing it for the first time!

"I had long heard that Four Treasures Peak possessed an exceptionally terrifying Thunder Cultivation Divine Skill, yet I never believed it. How terrifying could it be? To what extent could it be terrifying? Today, I finally believe it."

"Wu Wei, who has condensed six inner cores, is now constrained, yet Yi Sheng, without a single inner core, has shattered Wu Wei's Divine Skills in one strike, showing just how terrifying his divine skills are."

"Where on earth did Four Treasures Peak find such a terrifying Divine Skill!"

"I've never heard of such Divine Skills in the ancestors of Four Treasures Peak!"

"It must be Cao Zhen; he once gave a Cycle of Nirvana Pill to Immortal Li Ke during the Golden Core Club at Vermilion Bird Peak. According to him, he obtained a legacy, and this Thunder Law must be from there."

"It must be so!"

"That Cao Zhen is indeed lucky!"

As he gazed at the shattered Buddha's Giant Palm, Wu Wei revealed a look of astonishment in his eyes. His Divine Skills had dispersed! The power of that thunder was shockingly formidable, but if he hadn't been constrained by the surrounding flame power, the Giant Palm apparition would not have shattered.

I want to see how large the range of your Formation Map truly is in restraining me.

With a swift movement, he continued shifting to the side. In just a fleeting moment, he had figured it out. After the Formation Map was deployed, his position must have been at the fire location, and that's why he was restrained.

If the Formation contains the eight trigrams, then naturally there are various positions, and it's impossible that only the fire position exists. Each position has a certain distance, and as long as he moved away from the fire position, it would be fine.

He rushed to the side with urgency.

As he sprinted, another bolt of thunder fell from the sky.

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

Once again, Wu Wei deployed a mantra, and in the sky, another Giant Palm apparition of the Buddha raised its other hand, blocking the descent.

Yi Sheng, watching another Giant Palm apparition burst and crumble, showed not a hint of joy on his face. His Divine Skills had been blocked again!

He was still too weak. Even though his master's Array Plate suppressed the opponent, he was still unable to break through the opponent's defense!

If it were any of his four senior fellow disciples, even though they possessed the same Cultivation Realm, their Five-thunder Righteous Method was stronger, and they would most certainly have completely broken through Wu Wei's defenses!

As the Buddha's other Giant Palm was also smashed with one blow, Wu Wei's face suddenly changed. Fire position!

He was still within the fire position!

The platform was four mu wide, and he had charged from the edge to the center of the platform, yet he was still within the fire position. How could this be possible!

Could it be that once the Formation Map was deployed, everywhere on the platform was considered the fire position?

Chapter 246: Full Power\_3

How could there be such a strange Formation Map?

Wu Wei was surprised for a moment but soon realized why, no wonder Yi Sheng wanted to challenge him. As a True Yang body type, she was already aligned with the Fire system, and now within her Formation Map, all the positions were Fire-oriented, which perfectly countered him twice over.

So that was her calculation.

But did she really think that with this advantage, she could defeat him?

He was a being of six inner cores!

Upon realizing that wherever he went was a position of Fire, Wu Wei simply stopped moving around and shifted his gaze onto Yi Sheng.

Today, he would let her know that even with her counters, she still couldn't bridge the vast gap of their Cultivation Realms!

"Vajra Body Protection Technique!"

Golden light erupted all around Wu Wei, and the air around him vibrated violently. At the same time, the Buddha statue shadow above in the sky, which had already lost its arms, also trembled in sync with Wu Wei's vibrations, astonishingly in perfect unison.

As the two resonated, the shadowy figure of the Buddha from the sky descended and entered Wu Wei's body.

In an instant, Wu Wei's entire frame seemed to expand slightly, transforming him into a different person, akin to an ancient divine Buddha, emanating an endlessly dignified and majestic aura.

He set foot on the stage, as if the immense paw of a primordial beast had landed, causing the entire stage to seem to shake.

"Vajra Body Protection Technique! The Supreme Body Protection Divine Power from Zen Cultivation! When cultivated to the utmost, it resists blades, spears, and is invulnerable to all methods!"

"It is the divine power that all Zen Cultivators in our Hundred Peaks Sect, across all mountains, must practice and indeed do practice!"

"Yi Sheng has lost. She merely managed to break through the giant hand of the Buddha statue shadow before, but facing the Vajra Body Protection Technique, she doesn't stand the slightest chance to break through!"

Yi Sheng, looking at the approaching Wu Wei, a trace of youthful naivety still on her face, suddenly revealed a resolute expression.

She wasn't good at close-quarters combat, and her opponent's Cultivation Realm was higher. If he closed in, there would only be one outcome for her—defeat, cleanly at the hands of her opponent!

Defeat?

Was she, the first to represent her sect in this magical contest, to be defeated just like that?

If so, how could she face the trust of her senior brothers and sisters, how could she face the cultivation her master had given her!

She absolutely could not be defeated so easily by her opponent!

Yi Sheng frantically stirred up the energy in her body, with the Flame Anomaly burning wildly on the ten Formation Maps and Immortal Bridges, making it seem as though her own platforms and bridges were aflame too.

At this moment, she had forgotten her master's bet, forgotten everything—all that was on her mind was not to disgrace her sect!

On the palms of her two hands, a red and a blue flame emerged, burning passionately and almost instantly spreading over her whole body. The two distinct flames merged into one.

Merged forcefully.

The next moment, streaks of purple thunder appeared on her hands.

The Power of Thunderbolt from the Five-thunder Righteous Method.

Accompanying the emergence of the Power of Thunderbolt, a sudden expression of pain appeared on Yi Sheng's face. The Five-thunder Righteous Method represented the Power of Thunderbolt, whereas her True Yang body represented the power of flame. The two forces were not the same, and now, as she forced them to merge, the conflicting energies within her raged violently.

In an instant, she felt as though all her internal organs, her veins, and her bones were about to shatter under the impact of these forces.

She twisted her pretty face in unspeakable agony.

No, she couldn't give up because to give up meant certain defeat!

Just as her third senior brother had said, this power was her own, and she must be able to tame it.

To break through Wu Wei's Vajra Body Protection Technique, she had to merge all her powers!

"What is she doing, has the girl gone mad?"

Cao Zhen, watching from afar as Yi Sheng forcefully blended the power of the Five-thunder Righteous Method with her own flame power, couldn't help but exclaim in alarm. He had told them to go all out, not to risk their lives. What was this girl thinking!

The stage was enormous, but in the face of Wu Wei's full-speed charge, it took only a blink of an eye for him to close in on Yi Sheng.

Almost simultaneously, the Formation Maps and Immortal Bridges behind Yi Sheng burned fiercely, driving the wild fusion of her own powers. An indistinct shadow of an inner core enveloped in yellow flames appeared behind her.

On her body, too, appeared a hint of yellow flame.

She had already been forcefully merging the two types of flames within her with the Power of Thunderbolt from the Five-thunder Righteous Method, but the addition of a new kind of flame meant she could no longer sustain her power.

All she could do was thrust her hands forward forcefully. Instantly, the tumultuous energy that seemed capable of destroying everything and burning through the wilderness, mixed with both flame and thunder, surged toward Wu Wei, who was charging straight at her like a burst dam.

Not good!

A look of horror flashed in Wu Wei's eyes as he felt the terrifying might of the oncoming torrent. He stopped abruptly and crossed his arms in front of him.

In the next moment, the power at its peak of ferocity swept through, engulfing him completely.

The golden protective light around him shattered instantly under the assault of this fearsome power!

Wu Wei felt as if he had been instantly thrown into a blazing inferno, as though descended into the land of Heavenly Tribulation itself.

Chapter 247: Full Power\_4

The flames clashed with the force of the thunderbolt in wild fury, unrestrained after breaking away from Yi Sheng, the lack of control only resulting in more violent collisions that produced a unique explosive force.

Under the impact of that power, Wu Wei was sent flying far away.

On the other end, after Yi Sheng threw her hands out, blood surged forth from her mouth as she coughed up a mouthful of bright red blood. She finally could not withstand the backlash of the forcibly merged powers.

At the same time, the aftershock of the flames and thunderbolt forces colliding after leaving her also came rushing toward her.

Under the onslaught of dual forces, her body uncontrollably shot backward.

In a magical duel, both participants stand on opposite sides of the arena upon entering, and having never moved from her spot, Yi Sheng being closer to the edge of the arena, was sent crashing against the Formation at the perimeter as she was thrown backward.

A translucent curtain of light rose up like an invisible wall, halting the backward flight of Yi Sheng's body.

In a magical duel, ten rings would be in battle simultaneously, each equipped with an Array to prevent the spill-over of combatants or Divine Skills from one ring to another, affecting the other bouts.

After Yi Sheng collided with the Array at the edge of the arena, her body flew back and slammed heavily onto the platform. Overwhelmed by the backlash and residual forces of the flames and lightning clash, she completely passed out.

Even if she hadn't fainted, touching the Formation light curtain meant being out of the arena, signifying defeat.

"Yi Sheng!"

Cao Zhen, looking at the now unconscious Yi Sheng, moved at once, flying straight toward her.

The referee in charge below the platform also announced loudly, "The winner is from Little Zen Peak, Wu Wei."

As his voice fell, Cao Zhen was already on the platform, scooping up Yi Sheng in his arms, gazing remorsefully at his disciple whose face was devoid of any color. Yi Sheng was the last among all disciples to join Four Treasures Peak. He truly hadn't expected that Yi Sheng would fight so desperately in the Hundred Peaks competition.

Why was Yi Sheng so desperate if not for Four Treasures Peak?

She feared being easily defeated and shaming Four Treasures Peak.

He himself, during this period, had truly neglected Yi Sheng. He had made Pills for Ling Xi, enhanced the cultivation of Yan Yourong and the others, but he did not make any for Yi Sheng.

Then there were the Divine Skills.

The Five-thunder Righteous Method was indeed powerful, but it wasn't quite suitable for Yi Sheng.

If he had found some more suitable Divine Skills for Yi Sheng, she wouldn't have had to struggle like this.

On the other side, Wu Xiang, while not having fainted, also did not manage to stand up right away. His body was charred black, and hardly a trace of blood could be seen on his pale face. He even needed to use his hand to prop himself up from the ground before shakily getting to his feet.

He looked at Yi Sheng, now in Cao Zhen's arms, his face washed with waves of after-fear. The power of that last strike had been terrifying, utterly penetrating his defense.

If Yi Sheng had been a little stronger, if she had already condensed her inner core, then he might have been the one to lose after that last strike.

That attack had even made him feel the threat to his life.

"Wu Wei." In the sky, the Peak Master of Little Zen Peak, Yuan Ci, descended onto the platform and took out a Pill, quickly placing it into Wu Wei's mouth.

"Let's go, we're heading back," Yuan Ci said, grabbing Wu Wei and taking off flying.

Wu Wei in his current state was clearly unable to continue defending the position.

Meanwhile, the surrounding crowd was just starting to react.

"That was terrifying, look at Wu Wei's injuries, he even needed Peak Master Yuan Ci to help him fly off."

"Yi Sheng is only in the Immortal Bridge Period, if she had condensed her inner core, then the outcome of this battle..."

"Didn't you see, at the very last moment? Yi Sheng seemingly almost managed to condense her inner core, it's such a pity. If this had happened a few days later when Yi Sheng truly condensed her inner core, the result would have been hard to predict."

"No, even a few days later, Yi Sheng might not have been able to condense her inner core; clearly, she showed signs of a breakthrough during the battle."

"A breakthrough during a battle, that's something only the geniuses among geniuses mentioned in the legends can achieve! Yi Sheng truly deserves to be the talent that all Peak Masters of Hundred Peaks went crazy over."

"Such a pity, it really is too bad."

"However, Little Zen Peak is also rather unfortunate to face such a crazy opponent right off the bat. Although Wu Wei won, he didn't get away lightly."

"Three days, injuries like those will take at least three days to heal."

"Three days later, even if he has recovered, it is likely to affect him."

In the direction of Vermilion Bird Peak, Tu Zhuque looked toward Cao Zhen flying back to Four Treasures Peak and at Yi Sheng in his arms, showing a hint of admiration, "That's the spirit our Disciples of Hundred Peaks Sect should have. Yi Sheng, that child, if she had joined my Vermilion Bird Peak back then..."

With that, she let out a sigh and took out a bottle of Pills, turning to hand it to Li Ke, "Four Treasures Peak probably doesn't have any precious healing Pills, and the Hundred Peaks Sect supplies only the normal ones. These Pills are most suitable for bodies attuned with the Fire system. Take them to Cao Zhen.

Tell him that he needs to take one immediately today, and give Yi Sheng one at noon every day. After five days, her injuries should be healed, leaving no hidden damage."

She felt that Cao Zhen wasn't really worthy of their Li Ke, but what could she do if Li Ke liked Cao Zhen so much?

Where she could help, she still would.

Chapter 248: Full Force in Battle\_5

Moreover, she truly admired this girl named Yi Sheng.

"Yes, Master!"

Li Ke took the pill and swiftly flew toward Four Treasures Peak.

Cao Zhen, holding Yi Sheng who had just returned to Four Treasures Peak, saw a disciple of Immortal Palace's protectorate approaching with a bottle of pills.

During the Hundred Peaks competition, the Hundred Peaks Sect would provide disciples with pills.

Cao Zhen glanced at the pills and immediately fed one to Yi Sheng, simultaneously channelling mana into her body to help heal her injuries.

Meanwhile, the other four disciples of Four Treasures Peak stood guard. It should have been their turn to challenge after Yi Sheng, but now none of them felt up for it, allowing those behind them to cut in line.

Suddenly, a voice came from the side: "This is a Flame Reincarnation Elixir, more suitable for her."

Cao Zhen turned to look and saw Li Ke pulling out a pill from a bottle.

Without any hesitation, he quickly opened Yi Sheng's mouth, took the pill from Li Ke, and stuffed it into Yi Sheng's mouth. For those with a Fire Body, the Flame Reincarnation Elixir was indeed the best Healing Sacred Medicine.

However, he had not expected Tu Zhuque to send this medicine directly; refining it was not easy due to the scarcity of the ingredients.

Pills...

He hadn't thought things through thoroughly enough.

He should have refined some Healing Pills in advance.

Fortunately, this time, Tu Zhuque had sent pills. If it weren't for that, relying solely on the Sect's pills, Yi Sheng wouldn't have woken up today.

And for him to refine more pills, it would take time.

Thinking this, he turned back to Ling Xi and the others and said, "Today, don't challenge anymore. Wait until Master returns, refines good pills for you, and then you can challenge."

"Yes." Ling Xi and the others, seeing their master's serious demeanor, dared not be the ones to break the bad news.

After Yi Sheng had taken the pill, Li Ke continued, "This pill needs to be taken daily at noon for the best effect. And..."

She paused for a moment and looked at Cao Zhen, "Let me do it. She has a Fire Body, and I can help her heal faster."

"You? Aren't you still defending the ring? What if someone challenges you..." Cao Zhen knew that both Li Ke and Yi Sheng were of the Fire system, and with Li Ke's higher cultivation base, she would naturally heal Yi Sheng more effectively. But healing consumed mana, and Li Ke had chosen to be a ringmaster, ready to be challenged at any moment.

"Challenge me?" Li Ke radiated an immense confidence: "If they want to be eliminated, let them come."

She felt that Yi Sheng had purposely chosen an opponent she couldn't beat in order to prevent Four Treasures Peak's ranking from rising, yet she couldn't lose too obviously, hence the desperate fight.

If Four Treasures Peak's ranking didn't rise, she would earn a large amount of Spirit Stones. In this affair, the Five Evils of Hundred Peaks were in charge of placing bets, Cao Zhen's Four Treasures Peak was responsible for not claiming the title of Peak Master, and she herself hadn't put in much effort.

Now that she had the chance, she should also contribute.

As she spoke, her hands were already placed on Yi Sheng's back.

Cao Zhen quickly stepped aside to make way.

In the distance, where the Five Evils were.

BeiChen Ying exhaled softly, whispering in a voice only the five of them could hear: "Our sister really does take good care of Little Sixth Son, sending him pills and helping him heal. We were just worrying about how to send Little Sixth Son some Healing Pills. Now, there's no need.

However, Little Sixth Son really went big this time.

He should be the weakest among us, yet he's so strong. If she had fought normally, reaching around rank 1,200 wouldn't have been a problem, or even about 1,100.

If Four Treasures Peak had performed normally, they really could have surged to around rank 50."

After taking two pills consecutively and being treated by Li Ke, who also had a Fire Body and a Perfect Completion Golden Core, Yi Sheng slowly came to half an hour later.

"Master, I..."

"Don't speak, you did very well, extremely well; you are Master's pride. Now, circulate your Cultivation Technique to recover from your injuries. Everything else can wait until you're healed," Cao Zhen interrupted Yi Sheng hurriedly.

"Yes." Yi Sheng nodded, circulated her Cultivation Technique, and soon after, illusory Dao platforms and an Immortal Bridge emerged behind her due to her injuries, and even her vaguely condensing inner core began to appear.

"Inner core... indeed, it's an inner core." Xiang Ziyu couldn't help but exclaim upon seeing Yi Sheng's inner core: "Worthy of being the protagonist's junior sister, she almost broke through during the fight."

He sighed to himself, what a pity; she was only a junior sister. If it had been him, he would have broken through during the fight.

After all, breaking through in battle is a protagonist's specialty. The people around the protagonist can only be slightly inferior, barely managing to break through.

But considering the junior sister was already injured, he decided not to say it out loud and upset her.

Xiang Ziyu might as well have not spoken, but his words instantly drew Cao Zhen's attention.

"You still have the nerve to speak," Cao Zhen glared at Xiang Ziyu and demanded fiercely, "Tell me, why would your junior sister do such a thing? Why would she forcibly merge Flame and the Power of Thunderbolt? Did you teach her that?"

"Absolutely not," Xiang Ziyu immediately shook his head, "I won't take the blame for this. I didn't teach my junior sister, I... I remember, I previously admired Xiao Yan's lotus, mentioned finding a way to acquire a Divine Skill to spin out lotuses. It seems my junior sister was beside me... I didn't mean for her to hear it, she heard it on her own."

Chapter 249: Full Power Unleashed\_6

"You... in the future, don't share those bizarre ideas of yours in front of your senior and junior fellow disciples, and you all..." Cao Zhen turned to look at Ling Xi and the others, seriously saying, "None of you should follow this fellow's example."

He had thought about it afterward, the reason Xiang Ziyu was able to master those wild and chaotic Divine Skills, even audaciously cultivating two Divine Skills as if they were one, must be closely related to the fact that Xiang Ziyu possesses the insight of 'a speck of everything'. Aside from Xiang Ziyu's tenacity, that insight played a significant role.

However, not everyone has the insight of 'a speck of everything'. Just because Xiang Ziyu could cultivate it doesn't mean others could.

Little Beiyuan immediately assured upon hearing this, "Master, rest assured, we definitely won't cultivate Brother's Divine Skills. We don't want to end up with a screw loose like him."

"Little Beiyan!" Xiang Ziyu, upon hearing Little Beiyan speak, was just about to snap but suddenly remembered something and called out, "Now I remember, it must be you whom little sister has been learning from. The Divine Skills you cultivate are all about thunder and fire."

"What does that have to do with me? You're falsely accusing me. The Divine Skills I cultivate is one skill, not a forced fusion. Besides, I haven't taught little sister."

"You two, stop arguing," Yan Yourong coldly looked at them and said, "Don't disturb little sister's healing."

Li Ke was utterly confused. What were they both talking about? What lotus? What Xiao Yan?

The martial competition did not last the entire day; by dusk, the event had come to an end.

After instructing Ling Xi and the others to take Yi Sheng back to Four Treasures Peak, Cao Zhen himself went to the market, bought a batch of medicinal herbs, and began the alchemy process.

Almost all of the medicinal herbs in Hidden Dragon Observatory were used up by him, and to continue alchemy, he had to purchase more with Spirit Stones himself.

Thankfully, after the bets were placed, he had some Spirit Stones left over for emergencies, otherwise, he would have been unable to buy the herbs. The Pills provided by Hundred Peaks Sect could not compare to the ones he crafted himself.

A night's time was enough for him to refine a batch of third-grade Heart Protection Nourishment Pills.

With the Pills secured, he then proceeded towards Immortal Gathering Peak with Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, Xiang Ziyu, and Bei Yan, leaving Yi Sheng behind, as first, she was injured, and second, she had attained some insights during the fight, naturally requiring time to heal and cultivate.

Since Ling Xi and the others had forfeited their queue spots the previous day, they had to line up again today.

It was not until the afternoon that Little Bei's turn came.

And the person Bei Yan chose to challenge...

"Four Treasures Peak, Bei Yan challenges rank five hundred and eighty-six, Little Zen Peak's Wu Wei, with nine Pills of Core Formation."

As the judge's announcement fell, countless gazes fixed upon the arena where Little Beiyan stood.

"Someone from Four Treasures Peak is challenging again, and it's someone from Little Zen Peak!"

"Is Four Treasures Peak picking a fight with Little Zen Peak?"

"That Bei Yan is said to be the Fourth Son of Qianlong."

"What is Bei Yan's Cultivation Realm? He has only formed a single inner core, right? Wu Wei has formed nine Pills; how can he be a match?"

"You don't know, huh? Bei Yan in Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace once defeated a nine-Pill master!"

"Wasn't the master he defeated already injured?"

"No, afterward, his senior sister also made a move and defeated a nine-Pill whose injuries had recovered. Bei Yan's strength is said to be not much weaker than his senior siblings."

"Even if we don't consider how much weaker Bei Yan is compared to his senior siblings, even if they're equally strong, you all must understand that not all nine-Pills are the same."

"I heard that Bei Yan possesses a Divine Weapon."

"Bei Yan has a Divine Weapon? Do you think Wu Wei doesn't have one? Wu Wei has two Divine Weapons."

"You're talking about Bei Yan's senior sister defeating Zi Xuan, right? Yesterday, Zi Xuan failed to challenge someone ranked seven hundred, and it was a crushing defeat. Can Bei Yan win against Wu Wei, who's ranked in the five hundreds?"

Perhaps after the thousandth rank, being a hundred ranks apart doesn't make much of a difference, but when the ranking is higher up, a hundred ranks can mean a huge gap.

Zi Xuan lost to someone ranked seven hundred; do you think Bei Yan can defeat Wu Wei, who's ranked in the five hundreds?

"This is getting interesting. Is this the second day and we're already seeing tempers flare?"

In past Hundred Peaks competitions, during the martial bouts, there were occasions where two peaks, after clashing in combat, would become heated and challenge each other.

But those were usually events that happened after a few days, not as early as the second day.

Especially since Four Treasures Peak and Little Zen Peak had only fought once.

In Little Zen Peak's direction, Peak Master Yuan Ci, hearing the judge below, saw his usual amiable smile disappear instantly, his whole face darkening. He hadn't yet sought trouble with Four Treasures Peak, but they had already come again to stir up trouble with his Little Zen Peak!

After returning yesterday, he had meticulously examined Wu Wei's injuries. That level of combat had not reached the intensity of a Golden Core battle, and he assumed three days with Little Zen Peak's unique Healing Pills would be enough for Wu Wei's injuries to fully recover.

But upon closer examination, he found Wu Wei's injuries to be peculiar, especially the Power of Thunderbolt, which was extremely odd; it was not an ordinary power.

Such injuries, even with Little Zen Peak's full effort in healing, would need at least five days to recover.

According to the rules of the martial competition, if someone is severely injured, they must accept challenges after three days.

In three days, Wu Wei's injuries would not have fully healed. What would they do if someone challenged him?

Chapter 250: Full Battle Power\_7

He had yet to resolve Disciple Wu Wei's injuries, yet the people from Four Treasures Peak dared to challenge his disciples from Little Zen Peak again!

"Wu Fa," Yuan Ci said to Wu Fa standing beside him, "you don't have to hold back. Hit them hard for me, scare away those from Four Treasures Peak, and show the might of our Little Zen Peak. Let everyone know the strength of Little Zen Peak. Otherwise, every Tom, Dick, or Harry will think they can challenge us."

"Yes, Mentor-Master, Disciple obeys," Wu Fa replied, holding a begging bowl in one hand and a Zen staff in the other as he flew down to the platform.

His master was not Yuan Ci but Little Zen Peak's Vice Peak Master Yuan Kong. Although his master Yuan Kong's Cultivation Base could not compare with Yuan Ci's, Wu Fa was his only direct disciple, whereas Yuan Ci had many direct disciples. As such, his disciples owned only a single Divine Weapon, and some didn't even possess any at all.

But he, as the sole direct disciple of his master Yuan Kong, possessed two Divine Weapons!

Wu Fa swiftly descended upon the fighting stage. Recalling the instructions from his Mentor-Master, he did not wait for his opponent, Bei Yan, to speak. Behind him, the ten Great Perfection Dao Platforms, nine Immortal Bridges, and nine inner cores all emerged at once.

Among them, there were as many as six Phenomenon Dao Platforms and four Phenomenon Immortal Bridges, even among the inner cores, there were two Phenomenon Pills!

As he fully unleashed his combat power, the air behind him began to churn wildly, and he looked fiercely at his adolescent opponent across from him.

Bei Yan's back revealed ten Perfect Fulfillment Phenomenon Dao Platforms, followed by ten Phenomenon Immortal Bridges, and a single inner core.

Like the previous disciple from Four Treasures Peak, Yi Sheng, each of his Dao Platforms, Immortal Bridges, and inner core possessed their own anomalies.

Above the Dao Platforms was a type of demonic flame creature, a rooster, that he had never seen before; the ten Immortal Bridges manifested a pagoda radiating Seven-Colored Radiance, surrounded by gold, silver, glazed glass, amber, coral, giant clam shells, and agate at the pagoda's base.

Within that Phenomenon Pill, there was a massive anomalous warhammer.

Wu Fa was dumbfounded; it wasn't that he had never seen someone with Phenomenon Dao Platforms, Phenomenon Immortal Bridges, and a Phenomenon Pill—he himself had those. But normally, whatever phenomenon one's Dao Platform had, the Immortal Bridge and inner core would share the same.

What was happening in front of him? The phenomena of the Dao Platform did not match those of the Immortal Bridge or the inner core; how could that be?

In the next moment, an inner core emerged behind Bei Yan, and the anomaly within the inner core was also different!

Different anomalies for the Dao Platform, Immortal Bridge, and inner core—how could this be possible?

At that moment, almost everyone's eyes were drawn to Bei Yan.

"Different anomalies for each?"

"His 'different' is way too different, right?"

"Exactly, like his junior sister, Yi Sheng, even though her Phenomenon Dao Platforms and Phenomenon Immortal Bridges displayed different flames, they were still only different in color—essentially all Flame Anomalies. What's with his situation?"

"A pagoda? Glazed Glass? Giant Hammer? These anomalies are completely different, unrelated even!"

Even the Peak Masters of each mountain and the Elders of Hundred Peaks Sect looked towards BeiChen with puzzled expressions.

Amidst everyone's gazes, BeiChen slowly opened his hand. In the next moment, he reached into the void, and the anomalous hammer from within the Phenomenon Pill flew out into his grasp.

"What's going on?"

"Isn't that the anomaly from his inner core? How did it turn directly into a weapon in his hand?"

As the crowd was exclaiming, BeiChen's other hand reached towards his waist.

At his waist, a hammer that initially appeared to be the size of a palm suddenly grew in size, and in an instant, it was larger than his entire body.

"The Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer of the fifth-generation Grand Elder!"

Suddenly, exclamations filled the air.

Atop a high place nearby, a Peak Master dressed in the official robes stood up abruptly, exclaiming, "That's the Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer of my Thunderfire Peak!"

The Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer, containing the powers of fire and thunder, required one to cultivate Fire Thunder Divine Skills to resonate with it, and minimum to have the Fire Thunder Body.

He himself had the Fire Thunder Body and had visited the Divine Soldier Tomb several times, trying to resonate with this Divine Weapon, but had never succeeded. Yet, this disciple from Four Treasures Peak managed to obtain the Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer!

And what about those bizarre anomalies? What was going on with this disciple from Four Treasures Peak?