

My Master 471

Chapter 471: Xiang Laosan Displays His Divine Skills, Shaking the Sun and Moon_2

This is the Grand Preceptor as envisioned by everyone!

Standing atop the mountain peak, as if atop the pinnacle of the world, the Grand Preceptor's gaze swept downward. The next moment, with a sudden sweeping gesture, countless wooden tokens were hurled forth, pouring down like dense raindrops upon the crowd below.

Cao Zhen caught one of the wooden tokens.

The tokens were quite crude and simple, with just a few characters carved onto them.

A—Twenty-Seven.

Scanning his surroundings, Cao Zhen noticed that everyone within his field of view had grasped a wooden token.

"Is this..."

"Are these the number tokens we'll be using for the tournament shortly?"

"How many people must be gathered here? The Grand Preceptor ensures each one receives a token, and distribution is completed in an instant? This level of skill... is too terrifying."

"I'm somewhat curious about what happens with the places where no one is present."

"What else? Naturally, they lose their qualification to participate. Had someone else been overseeing the tournament, things might not have been so hasty, but who is the Grand Preceptor after all? How imperious is he?"

Since the Grand Preceptor has announced the tournament of martial competition among the immortals for today, even if he didn't specify the starting time, one must come early to wait. If missed, it's missed; the Grand Preceptor won't care who you are."

"However, how are we to use these tokens in our hands? Mine is Bing one hundred and six."

"Mine is Wu ninety-one."

"It seems these tokens were distributed at random. Mine is also an A token, A—Twenty-Six."

Listening to the discussions of the crowd around him, Cao Zhen turned back and asked Ling Xi and others, "What numbers did you all get?"

Ling Xi raised her token and said, "B—Nine."

Yan Yourong's cool voice quickly followed, "Bing—Thirteen."

"Ah, looking at it that way, Senior Sister, your luck is not bad, not having the same initial character as I do." Xiang Ziyu raised his token and said, "I am Ding—One. See? This is the protagonist's luck, even in token allocation, I'm first."

If I'm not mistaken, with so many rings, it's certain that each token prefix represents a number. Since our initial numbers are all different, we shouldn't be on the same platform and hence, wouldn't meet prematurely.

That way, if you don't run into me, you won't be eliminated either."

Saying this, he turned back and asked, "Little Bei Yan, what number did you get?"

"Wu—Nineteen." Little Bei Yan, however, turned back and asked Yi Sheng behind her, "Junior Sister, you're not a Ji character, are you?"

"Indeed I am. I am Ji—Thirty-Seven." Yi Sheng had also realized and looked toward Cao Zhen, asking, "Master, you have an A token?"

Cao Zhen nodded slightly. With such a token distribution, if anyone said there wasn't something underhanded going on, they'd be a fool to believe that.

He and his disciples, six people in total, had each received a token with a different initial number to start with, and moreover, they were even arranged in order from him to the Senior Disciple, Second Disciple, and so on.

With so many people gathered here, the Grand Preceptor was able to spot them and ensure that, upon throwing the tokens, they all landed in their hands.

This technique, this level of control, was indeed exquisite.

Once everyone had received their tokens, the Grand Preceptor spoke again, his voice not loud but crystal clear as it reached the ears of each person.

"Representatives of the great Immortal Sects, take your tokens to the corresponding rings and serve as the judges. The rest, in groups of ten, proceed to the platforms. On each platform, the last victor may stay, advancing to the next round."

"Ten people?"

"Does this mean it's going to be a melee?"

"If in the melee, there are members of the same sect on a ring, then what?"

"The people from the ten large Immortal Sects are most numerous. The likelihood of them encountering fellow sect members on the same platform is higher, thus, their advantage seems greater."

"Greater? Their advantage might actually be smaller. When one sect has two members on the same platform, what will the others do? They'll first target those two from the same sect."

"That's true."

"The sects have sent out many disciples. If we fought match by match, who knows when it would end, hence the decision to have ten-person battles instead."

"In this way, just in the first round, ninety percent of competitors will be eliminated."

"Truly brutal."

"Our purpose in coming was to fight in many battles, to exchange moves with disciples of various sects, to gain insight, to earn experience, but to start with such a melee! Isn't this just arriving and then immediately leaving?"

At once, a chorus of complaints continued to arise.

Cao Zhen was already stupefied; his pills had not yet formed.

He was at the stage of forming seven Golden Cores. Initially, he thought that having seven cores wouldn't pose a major issue.

Perhaps in the first round, he would encounter an opponent also in the Core Formation stage or with one or two, at most three to four Golden Cores. As long as he didn't face an especially powerful opponent, he should be able to win easily.

He felt that he couldn't possibly be that unlucky to face an opponent at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection in the first round.

Once he made it through the next two days and his pills were formed, he could take them to break through into the Golden Core Realm.

But the start turned out to be a ten-person melee.

If the other nine people targeted him together, that could be troublesome.

The Grand Preceptor spoke, looking down at the disciples of various Immortal Sects, who were in fervent discussion, and he let out a heavy snort.

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Suddenly, an intangible pressure descended like dark clouds crushing down.

Below, everyone felt the frightening pressure approaching and their hearts trembled, abruptly halting their conversations.

The Grand Preceptor's voice followed once again at this moment.

"Now, the grand assembly of Immortals' martial competition begins, go ahead."

As his words ended, the crowd began to take flight, each heading towards their respective arenas.

And even more people flew towards a mountain not far away.

Standing higher naturally allowed for a further view; merely standing on flat ground with so many people blocking the view, what could they see?

Cao Zhen, too, led his disciples straight to the mountain, found a spot, and then looked towards the arenas.

He noticed that each arena was engraved with various formations, and likewise, beneath each arena, there was a designated referee.

To say there was a designated referee, in fact, more to maintain the safety of the formations.

This time, he once again saw the Grand Preceptor's dominance.

The Grand Preceptor had not discussed with any Immortal Sect previously, and now he had arrived and simply informed them, directing the leaders of the major Immortal Sects to provide their own referees.

It was not a discussion, but a direct declaration to everyone that this was how it would be done.

The leaders of the major Immortal Sects, especially those from the ten great Immortal Sects and the Sword Sect, the Scholar Path, such dominant Immortal Sects, were all in the Earth Immortal Realm.

But in the Grand Preceptor's eyes, even those of the Earth Immortal Realm were merely ordinary cultivators, nothing extraordinary.

As the cultivators took to the arenas, each holding their number plates, battles erupted one after another.

Cao Zhen and the disciples from Four Treasures Peak, their gazes all turned towards the T-shaped arena, for Xiang Ziyu was the first to enter as combatant number one in Group T.

On the T-shaped arena, disciples from various great Immortal Sects had just ascended the platform when their gazes immediately fell upon Xiang Ziyu.

There was no helping it, as Xiang Ziyu's fame in Jiancheng had become too resounding recently; everyone knew of his status as one possessing the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and moreover, they recognized him not only by name but also by sight.

After all, there had been too many who had seen him during his stint as defender of the Immortal Reception House.

"Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak's Xiang Zi Yu!"

"It's him!"

Each of the people from the Immortal Sects seeing Xiang Ziyu ascend the arena with them looked extremely unpleasant.

Xiang Ziyu was indeed known as one of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, and such strength counted him among the most elite participants in the grand assembly of Immortals' martial competition.

Normally, they had no chance of victory.

The only stratagem was...

"Fellow companions, let's join forces," suggested a fair-skinned man amongst the crowd, addressing the other eight. The grand assembly of Immortals' martial competition had not forbidden forming alliances on the stage; hence, his proposition was not against the rules.

Though he didn't explicitly say to gang up on anyone, his words fell, and the surrounding people nodded in understanding, clearly knowing what to do.

Joining forces to attack Xiang Ziyu, only by doing so did they stand a sliver of a chance of victory.

And even that was just a sliver.

The existence of one with the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection was too prodigious, too exceptional; some of their own Immortal Sects did not even have such heavenly pride amongst them.

Xiang Ziyu, looking at everyone who had tacitly reached an agreement, showed not the slightest hint of concern on his face. He proudly scanned the surroundings, his face even revealing an excited expression as he muttered to himself, "Finally, I, the true protagonist, am about to take the stage under the eyes of the world."

To start off being assaulted by a group, that's the norm.

However, nine people are too few."

Surrounding him, everyone listening to Xiang Ziyu's words grew even more displeased. Indeed, they knew of Xiang Ziyu's strength, but he was being too arrogant, lamenting the small number as if he didn't take them seriously at all.

Xiang Ziyu merely glanced at the other nine participants, his gaze then falling on a referee below the stage, possibly from some Immortal Sect, prompting, "Everyone has arrived now, shall we begin quickly? Look, they've already started fighting in the adjoining arena."

The referee looked at Xiang Ziyu's arrogant demeanor and nodded sharply, shouting, "Begin!"

He had heard of this Xiang Ziyu; reputed to be extremely adept in the way, seemingly the true disciple of his master, Cao Zhen, undefeated in debate since descending the mountain.

He also knew that Xiang Ziyu was acknowledged as one with the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, and his own sect, the Sun and Moon Sect, had a genius disciple of the same level, even more than one, in fact.

He wanted to see just how capable this Xiang Ziyu was, another with the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection.

Atop the high mountain, many people's gazes also focused on the T-shaped arena at this time.

With so many people engaging simultaneously, the battles of those with greater cultivation and stronger power naturally attracted more attention.

As the referee's command echoed, on the T-shaped arena, the other nine unleashed their combat prowess simultaneously. Golden Cores began to rise, resulting in a spectacle.

Golden Cores!

On this single platform, every participant possessed a Golden Core cultivation!

Some had a single Golden Core, others had three, and some had five...

All of them joined forces, unleashing their divine skills.

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For a moment, the air above the entire arena stirred up crazily as streams of divine skills—be it scorching hot, icy cold, piercing sharp, or overwhelmingly vast—all assaulted Xiang Ziyu.

Among the nine competitors, the pale-skinned man who had started it all by suggesting that they join forces looked at Xiang Ziyu's back and saw more Golden Cores materializing behind him!

Nine Golden Cores!

Behind him were nine Golden Cores, five of which were Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills!

The majority of people could never condense ten Golden Cores; nine was their limit. And among those with nine Golden Cores, if four were Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, they could be considered geniuses.

As for having five Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills among nine...

Even among those geniuses with ten Golden Cores, not many had so many Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills!

The pale-skinned man frantically stimulated the power within his Golden Cores. He was a genius as well!

Having nine Golden Cores didn't mean he had peaked and couldn't form any more cores, but rather that he had only recently broken through to nine Golden Cores.

His inner core consisted of ten cores, of which seven were Phenomenon Pills!

He was confident he could advance to possessing ten Golden Cores. It was just that the tournament had already started, and he hadn't had time to make his breakthrough.

He was a genius and had his own pride. If he could, he would prefer to fight his opponent fair and square.

However, now was the Celestial Martial Tournament, and he represented his Sect, not one of the top ten Immortal Sects, and it didn't have much fame within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

He was the strongest person from his Sect competing in the Celestial Martial Tournament.

He must not be eliminated in the first round. His only hope for victory was to join forces with others to eliminate Xiang Ziyu first!

Xiang Ziyu faced the barrage of Divine Skill attacks and suddenly extended his hands, gesturing toward two different directions.

Instantly, different glows appeared on each of his hands—one radiating a bright white light that nearly absorbed all the light within the arena.

The other was a black glow, darker than the blackest ink.

At that moment, the surrounding air also began to swirl with the movement of his arms, forming a rotating whirlwind.

The two glows merged, infusing into the whirlwind.

In an instant, the center of the whirlwind suddenly rose two different shadows, one of the sun and one of the moon.

Sun and Moon Shadows?

Cao Zhen blinked. What Divine Skill was this?

In recent days, he'd been preoccupied with Alchemy and had not paid much attention to his disciples or his own status.

He quickly glanced at his status panel and was startled. When had he acquired so many Divine Skills?

How much had Zi Yu contributed this time?

If there were Sun and Moon Shadows, then this Divine Skill should include an introduction to the sun and the moon.

Divine Skills of the sun and the moon...

Solar Lunar Star Shift (modified)...

That seemed to be the skill, but why did its name look familiar? And what's with the "modified" tag? Did it mean Zi Yu had modified the skill again?

Did this kid come across another incomplete Divine Skill and managed to cultivate it?

Cao Zhen pondered in bewilderment.

The Sun and Moon Shadows released by Xiang Ziyu began spinning rapidly, giving the impression that the sun and moon in the Void had actually descended above the arena, with waves of Yin and Yang forces filling the space.

As the whirlwind spun, the Divine Skill attacks that had been raining down got caught in its motion, spinning along with it. In the next instant, these attacks reflected back, flying towards the ones who attacked Xiang Ziyu with even greater speed and fierceness than before.

The nine competitors had never anticipated their own Divine Skills would be turned against them. Without time to react, the attacks had already struck.

Immediately, a series of booming sounds echoed in quick succession.

Nine figures, one after another, vomited blood, were repelled, and flew backward, including the pale-skinned man with the nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills.

All nine of them were sent flying to the edge of the arena.

The next moment, a light barrier rose on the edge of the arena, and their bodies collided forcefully against it, then they were flung back and fell onto the arena with nine crisp thuds.

Had it not been for the arena's Formation, they would have been thrown out by now.

All arena battles followed the same rule: if one fell out of the arena, they would be declared the loser. So...

"Lost? Did all nine of them lose? Did they lose to Xiang Ziyu in just one move?"

"These are nine Golden Core experts, including one with nine Golden Cores, defeated by Xiang Ziyu just like that?"

"Isn't that too easy?"

"Is the difference between Nine Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection and nine Golden Cores really this huge?"

On the mountain, everyone watching the T-shaped arena was incredibly shocked.

They knew a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection was powerful, and they also felt that none of the nine competitors were a match for Xiang Ziyu. However, they could never have imagined he would win with such ease.

And this move by Xiang Ziyu, what Divine Skill was it?

Capable of returning all attacks back to the attackers?

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Cao Zhen watched Xiang Ziyu release his Divine Skills, almost shouting out in surprise. Was that Murong Ziyu? The Grand Cosmic Shift?

Where did Xiang Ziyu learn this Divine Skill?

Below the platform, the referee in charge of the 'Ding' character stage, who seemed to be officiating for the first time, had forgotten his duties, staring intently at Xiang Ziyu as if witnessing something impossible.

Suddenly, he cried out loudly, "Sun Moon Star Shift, where did you learn Sun Moon Star Shift? Was it taught to you? Why do you know our Sun and Moon Sect's Sun Moon Star Shift? Even I, an elder, do not know Sun Moon Star Shift, yet you, a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect, how could you possibly know? You're just at a Perfect Completion Golden Core. How could you perform Sun Moon Star Shift?"

"From the Sun and Moon Sect?"

"The Divine Skill just now was from the Sun and Moon Sect?"

For a time, upon hearing the referee's voice, everyone was dumbfounded.

"Isn't Xiang Ziyu a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect? How could he know the Divine Skills of the Sun and Moon Sect?"

"I have never seen this Divine Skill, but I have heard of its name."

"Sun Moon Star Shift, isn't that one of the three great sect-guarding Divine Skills of the Sun and Moon Sect?"

"I have also heard of this Divine Skill's name, but how could a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect know the Divine Skill of the Sun and Moon Sect? Moreover, one of the three great sect-guarding Divine Skills!"

"No wonder, such Divine Skill is incredibly strong. Turns out it's one of the Sun and Moon Sect's three great sect-guarding Divine Skills!"

"That referee, he is Elder Qian from the Sun and Moon Sect, a high-level practitioner in the Earth Immortal Realm. He does not know Sun Moon Star Shift?"

For a time, no one paid attention to the nine people that Xiang Ziyu had defeated, nor to the final outcome. Almost everyone's focus was now on Xiang Ziyu, all wanting to know how he could possibly know the Sun Moon Star Shift of the Sun and Moon Sect.

The Sun and Moon Sect, it was as renowned as the Hundred Peaks Sect, one of the ten great Immortal Sects.

As one of the three great sect-guarding Divine Skills of the Sun and Moon Sect, even its disciples could not necessarily all learn it. To learn such Divine Skill, one must certainly fulfill numerous conditions.

Now, a disciple from the Hundred Peaks Sect had displayed Sun Moon Star Shift, how could it not astonish people.

Upon hearing Elder Qian's words, Xiang Ziyu replied with disdain, "Who says Sun Moon Star Shift belongs to your Sun and Moon Sect?"

"Presumptuous!" Elder Qian snapped angrily. He said coldly, "Ever since the founding of our Sun and Moon Sect, we have had the Sun Moon Star Shift. In the entire Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, who doesn't know that our Sun and Moon Sect possesses such Divine Skill?"

You dare to question it is not our Sun and Moon Sect's Divine Skill! Today, if you do not provide an answer that satisfies me, I will go to your Hundred Peaks Sect to get a clear explanation."

The Divine Skills of the major Immortal Sects are not to be leaked.

Of course, if they do get out, they wouldn't necessarily, like many Xianxia novels, be compelled to execute the other party or say they will cripple the other party's cultivation.

If that were truly the case, the ten great Immortal Sects of the entire Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty would have long ago been fighting each other to death.

After all, if my disciple learns another sect's Divine Skill, you want to cripple my disciple; then what face does our sect have left?

Therefore, if a disciple from one Immortal Sect learns another Immortal Sect's Divine Skill, as in the case of Xiang Ziyu, everyone will clarify how he came to learn such Divine Skill.

If it's by chance or for some special reason that it was learned.

Then the other party will make it clear: if you, Xiang Ziyu, have learned it, then that is your fortune. However, since the Divine Skill ultimately belongs to our sect, you can know it but cannot leak it further or teach it to others.

If you taught it to someone else, then that's an account we'll settle thoroughly.

In that case, even the Hundred Peaks Sect cannot protect you anymore, because this is the rule of the Immortal Cultivation world, which the Hundred Peaks Sect must also abide by.

If you, the Hundred Peaks Sect, do not abide by the rules, then others will not discuss rules with you either, learning and spreading your Hundred Peaks Sect's Divine Skills all over, and you won't be able to say anything then.

Thus, the first thing in such matters is to clarify how the Divine Skill was learned.

If the origin is legitimate, there's no issue, but if the origin is illegitimate, such as if you stole the Divine Skill from another Immortal Sect, then sorry, but your cultivation will indeed have to be crippled!

In that situation, no one can speak up for you, as it was you who stole the Divine Skill from another.

"That's right, your Sun and Moon Sect does possess Sun Moon Star Shift, but that doesn't mean others are prohibited from knowing it, right? Sun Moon Star Shift is not a Divine Skill created by your founder, but by Tianming Old Man," Xiang Ziyu said while standing on the platform, looking down at Elder Qian and asking, "You know Tianming Old Man, don't you?"

"Of course, I do," Elder Qian bowed towards the sky and said, "That's the master of our sect's founder."

"You know, then that makes it easier to explain," Xiang Ziyu extended three fingers and said, "Tianming Old Man had three disciples in total, one of whom founded the Sun and Moon Sect, and another disciple founded the Sun Moon Demon Sect."

Cao Zhen, listening to Xiang Ziyu's words, finally understood the relationship between the Sun and Moon Sect and the Sun Moon Demon Sect. He had always wondered why the names of these two sects were so similar.

It turns out that the founders of the sects were disciples of the same master, and when they founded their sects, they simply split one of the words from their master's title and used it.

If you split and use it, it's respectful to your master, and that's no problem, but couldn't you have split the 'Heaven' and 'Bright' characters instead?

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Must both of them really dismantle this "Ming" character?

Xiang Ziyu said this with a slight pause before he continued, "Aside from these two, Tianming Old Man also had another disciple who did not start any sects but always remained alone. His name was Jian Yun.

Moreover, Tianming Old Man also passed down the Sun and Moon Star Transformation to two people, one was his second disciple, who is your Sun and Moon Sect's founding ancestral elder, and the other is the younger disciple, Elder Jian Yun."

"You... How do you know about Elder Jian Yun!" Elder Qian was completely shocked. Such a secretive matter was known only to those within the Sun and Moon Sect who had become Earth Immortals and Elders.

One had to satisfy both conditions simultaneously!

Becoming an Elder, or just entering the Earth Immortal Realm, wouldn't warrant revelation of this secret.

Xiang Ziyu said with a look of pride, "Why do I know? Because I have received some of Elder Jian Yun's legacy."

"What? You have received Elder Jian Yun's legacy?" Elder Qian almost believed Xiang Ziyu's words, for too few knew this secret. If an outsider like Xiang Ziyu knew, it must almost certainly be true.

But he did not rule out the possibility that others outside might know this secret. After all, it concerned the three grand divine skills of their Sun and Moon Sect, so he had to continue inquiring.

"How can you prove that you received Elder Jian Yun's legacy?"

"How can I prove it?" Xiang Ziyu raised his hand as if to grab something from his Qiankun Bag to show, but halfway through, he stopped and said, "Forget it, it's useless to tell you; you wouldn't recognize it. When you see your Sect Master True Person, tell him that the Extreme Profound Yin Yang Stick is in my hand, and he will know."

Elder Qian nodded slightly, not inquiring further. Indeed, he knew nothing of this Profound Level Yin Yang Stick. However, since Xiang Ziyu said so, it must be related to Elder Jian Yun.

His gaze then turned towards the mountain peak.

Right now, he had to perform his duties as a judge and could not immediately contact their Sect Master, but there was another Elder from the Sun and Moon Sect who could contact the Sect Master True Person.

After rapidly announcing Xiang Ziyu as the winner, Elder Qian communicated through a secret sound transmission toward the distance, "Elder Kang, please contact the Sect Master True Person."

Atop the mountain, Elder Kang disregarded the others around him, hastily retrieved a sect's chart, and quickly wrote down some words. Before everyone, he then burned the chart.

This matter concerned the three grand divine powers anchoring their Sun and Moon Sect, and he needed to report it swiftly.

Truth be told, not only did Elder Qian not know the Sun and Moon Star Transformation, even he did not—Elder Qian couldn't because he was not suited for cultivating that divine skill.

The Sun and Moon Star Transformation, as one of the three grand divine powers of their Sun and Moon Sect, had extremely high requirements for cultivators. The first requirement was the Earth Immortal Realm.

Those not in the Earth Immortal Realm could not cultivate this skill.

He also found it odd. Xiang Ziyu, who was only at the Perfect Completion Golden Core stage, how could he possibly execute the Sun and Moon Star Transformation, unless—perhaps Elder Jian Yun modified the divine skill?

As for the second requirement to cultivate the divine skills, one needed to be extremely proficient in the Way of Yin and Yang.

Sun and Moon represent one yin and one yang. Without proficiency in the Way of Yin and Yang, one simply could not cultivate it.

Although Elder Qian was in the Earth Immortal Realm, he was not someone proficient in the Way of Yin and Yang, thus he did not know the Sun and Moon Star Transformation.

As for him, the reason he did not know the Sun and Moon Star Transformation was not because of the Way of Yin and Yang. What he was best at was indeed the Way of Yin and Yang, but the reason he did not know was that he was still unqualified to witness the divine skill.

Even though he was an Elder of the Sun and Moon Sect and had entered the Earth Immortal Realm, it did not mean he could practice the Sun and Moon Star Transformation right after becoming an Elder.

After this expedition and upon returning to the sect, he would still be unqualified to view the Sun and Moon Star Transformation divine skill.

To be able to see the divine skill, he would probably have to wait until the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ended.

The sect's chart soon burned away, and in no long time.

At this moment, many people's gazes were not on the arena anymore but on the completely burned sect's chart.

Soon, the ashes of the burned chart gradually took shape, and a majestic voice then emanated from the chart,

"The Extreme Profound Yin Yang Stick is a divine weapon of Elder Jian Yun. Since this disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect knows of this divine weapon, he must doubtlessly have received Elder Jian Yun's legacy. Therefore, let us not pursue this matter any further."

Although it was just a voice, Elder Kang still bowed respectfully towards the reformed and then quickly dispersing chart, obediently saying, "I will follow the Sect Master's instructions."

Then, he turned his head and looked at Xiang Ziyu, who had already left the arena and rejoined Cao Zhen and others on the mountain, with a complicated expression and bowed, "Since your Sun and Moon Star Transformation comes from Elder Jian Yun, we of the Sun and Moon Sect will not pursue this matter any further."

The Sun and Moon Star Transformation, he does not even have the opportunity to learn now, yet Xiang Ziyu, a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect, has already learned it and even displayed it.

How did that Xiang Ziyu get so lucky to find the legacy of Elder Jian Yun!

As far as he knew, people from their Sun and Moon Sect often went down the mountain to search for Elder Jian Yun's legacy, but for countless years, they searched almost everywhere possible throughout the entire Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, never finding any trace of Elder Jian Yun.

Xiang Ziyu was just one person, how did he manage to find Elder Jian Yun's legacy?

Little Beiyan overheard Elder Kang's words and suddenly became excited, asking, "Senior Brother, so the Sun and Moon Star Transformation came from Elder Jian Yun and not from our Sun and Moon Sect. If that's the case, does that mean you are Elder Jian Yun's sole successor? Does that mean you can freely transmit the divine skills to us now?"

Although Bei Yan was young, his voice was extraordinarily loud. His words, carrying far, also entered Elder Kang's ears.

Elder Kang nearly spewed blood in frustration upon hearing this. Was this kid deliberately provoking him?

He said somewhat annoyed, "Transmitting divine skills? He indeed can transmit divine skills, and our Sun and Moon Sect cannot interfere, but this divine skill involves significant restrictions and cannot be cultivated by just anyone."

Little Beiyan's heart immediately soured. Who was this old man looking down on? Besides, whom was he talking to with such disrespect for his elders?

"Senior Brother, I'm a bit puzzled," Little Beiyan suddenly thought of a question and looked at Xiang Ziyu to ask, "Since you have received Elder Jian Yun's legacy, you are part of Elder Jian Yun's next generation, and since Elder Jian Yun and the founding ancestral elder of the Sun and Moon Sect were disciples of the same master, what should these Elders call you? Great Uncle Master? Ancestral Uncle Master? Supreme Uncle Master?"

Chapter 476: The Cliff-Jumping Little Prince_(1)

In the world of immortal cultivation, when people meet, they address each other as dao companions. If they are from one of the top ten Immortal Sects, they also refer to each other as senior and junior brothers.

However, it is quite rare for someone to call another "ancestor-uncle" or "supreme uncle" when they are not from the same Immortal Sect. Not to mention calling someone "Ancestral Elder Uncles" or "Supreme Uncle Masters."

Surrounding the arena where the various Immortal Sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty had gathered, atop a tall mountain, everyone heard Little Beiyan's words and turned their heads to look at the members of the Sun and Moon Sect.

The disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect, one by one, were seething with anger.

"What do you mean?"

"Are you insulting our Sun and Moon Sect!"

On the mountain, many disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect glared at Little Beiyan, looking as if they were about to strike at any moment.

Yan Yourong, sensing the Sun and Moon Sect disciples' actions, stretched out her hand, and the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade appeared in her palm. With the other hand, she gripped the hilt and drew a part of the blade out with a clang, immediately releasing a cold breath that filled the air.

Little Beiyan showed not the slightest hint of fear, looking innocently at the surrounding Sun and Moon Sect disciples and said, "What did I say that was wrong? That elder, Jian Yun, is indeed the younger brother of your Sect's founder, isn't he?"

The group of disciples suddenly had no response to that, as they were previously unaware of such secrets, but their Elders had acknowledged it, so naturally, they could not refute.

Little Beiyan continued, pointing at Xiang Ziyu and announced loudly, "My senior brother has received Jian Yun's inheritance, so that makes him somewhat like a disciple, right? If so, he'd only be a generation below your Sect's founder. He should be calling your founder his uncle master, correct?"

So, how should you address him?"

"This..."

One after another, the disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect suddenly found themselves at a loss for words.

"That can't be right," suddenly, a disciple from the Sun and Moon Sect spoke up, "Receiving an inheritance doesn't necessarily make one a disciple of Jian Yun."

With that remark, the other Sun and Moon Sect disciples also snapped back to reality.

"That's right, there are others who have received inheritances in the world, but that doesn't automatically make them disciples of the one they received the inheritance from."

"Xiang Ziyu is a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect. If we go by your logic, does he have to leave your Hundred Peaks Sect then?"

"Yes, let's keep our own calculations separate."

They certainly could not accept such a relationship because, if they were to take it seriously, even their Sect Leader would have to call Xiang Ziyu "Ancestral Elder"!

Cao Zhen patted Little Beiyan's head and said softly, "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore, and get ready for the assembly. Your senior sister is still fighting."

It was clear that the Sun and Moon Sect members would not acknowledge this relationship, so there was no use arguing about it, not to mention, it brought no benefit.

Why argue over something that yields no benefit?

What he was curious about was how Xiang Ziyu got his hands on that inheritance.

He had just watched, and it wasn't just the Sun and Moon Star Transformation that he had gained; there were many divine skills, which Xiang Ziyu must have contributed significantly to.

Ling Xi had drawn number nine on the Beta Stage, which was part of the first group to ascend the stage.

However, unlike Xiang Ziyu, the other nine people on the stage did not attack Ling Xi right away but instead started an all-out melee.

The primary reason was that Xiang Ziyu was too well-known; everyone recognized him, knew he was at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection level and, for a slight chance of victory, tacitly attacked him from the onset.

But as for Ling Xi...

People had heard that the senior sister of Four Treasures Peak, Ling Xi, was also an expert at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but the problem was, they didn't recognize her.

This was Ling Xi's first time descending the mountain, and since arriving in the Capital City, she had stayed at Yi Sheng's residence and had not gone out. Other than the Hundred Peaks Sect's disciples, who

had seen her with Xiang Ziyu and Cao Zhen and knew she was a disciple of Four Treasures Peak, no one else recognized her.

The disciples on the Beta Stage were engaged in what seemed like mayhem, but it wasn't a real fray; instead, they each found an opponent to face.

Ling Xi, confronted with an opponent who possessed two Golden Cores, neither of which was a Phenomenal Golden Core, released one of hers, circled by Talismans. Instead of attacking, she continually defended against the barrage of divine attacks from her adversary.

Her master had said that although their Cultivation Base was now high, they only had ten days until their breakthrough; they could not fully control their power within this period. They should practice and spar more whenever they had the opportunity, to familiarize themselves with their power as quickly as possible.

She had always heeded her master's words, sparring with her junior brothers and sisters, but sparring with them couldn't compare to battling outsiders.

She felt that now was a very good opportunity. Although she was suppressing her Cultivation Base, the power she exercised was still at the level of a Golden Core, which could help her get accustomed to her current strength.

Moreover, she hadn't had many chances to spar with disciples from other sects, and this was an excellent opportunity to learn about other sects' divine skills.

Ling Xi did not release her Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman, but rather, she condensed her own Spiritual Energy into countless Talismans to incessantly thwart the opponent's assaults.

Opposite Ling Xi, a somewhat handsome man wielding a Sharp Sword, no matter how he attacked, couldn't break through the defenses of Ling Xi, and his face revealed a look of anxiety.

Chapter 477: The Little Prince Who Jumped Off the Cliff_2

Suddenly, an immense and endless power of thunderbolt struck from his flank.

Damn, an ambush!

The man's complexion changed drastically as he quickly dodged to the side, but it was too late.

A purple thunderbolt descended from Heaven, striking him with great force.

Accompanied by a muffled sound, he fell straight to the ground, and streaks of electricity, like serpents, frenetically scrambled across his body.

Inside him, his blood and energy churned incessantly.

"Puff..."

He opened his mouth and spat out a great mouthful of fresh blood, his face now so pale it was devoid of any color.

Only now did he get a clear look at his attacker.

A tall man with a resolute face stood before him, and behind that man were four Golden Cores, one of which was a phenomenally rare Golden Core.

He remembered clearly that the man had just been engaged in combat with someone who possessed three such phenomenal Golden Cores.

This man now striking him had obviously defeated his opponent.

But what he couldn't understand was why, with so many people on the stage, this man would suddenly attack him!

"This Dao Companion has offended, but the rules of this Immortal Cultivation Tournament are such. As you are now grievously injured, it is not good for you to stay on the stage any longer; it would be wise

for you to step down voluntarily," said the tall man, fist cupped in hand, his eyes fixed intently on his opponent who lay on the ground, his palm flickering with the power of thunderbolts.

The man on the ground, feeling the potency of the thunderbolt in his opponent's palm, showed a look of resentment. He deeply engraved the other's appearance in his memory before leaping off the stage.

If possible, he would never choose to jump off the stage, but the thunderbolt in his opponent's hand made him realize that if he did not jump off now, another attack was surely coming.

He, already severely wounded, absolutely could not withstand another blow and had no choice but to descend from the stage.

"Strange, that man has four Golden Cores, but with a single strike, he shouldn't have injured me so severely. It feels as if his strength is much greater than that of an ordinary four Golden Core Cultivator."

He furrowed his brow and looked towards the stage.

On the stage, the tall man's gaze had already fallen on Ling Xi as he cupped his hands and said, "I am Hou Qianjun of the Clearfall Sect. Little Sister has offended."

As his voice fell, he once again swung his arm, and the very same power of thunderbolt he had used to intimidate the man off the stage now directly plummeted towards Ling Xi.

The thunderbolt, clearly falling from the sky, gave Ling Xi the illusion that it had shot up from the netherworld, a sensation of utter destruction.

Feeling the terrifying power of the thunderbolt falling from Heaven, Ling Xi's second Golden Core surfaced behind her.

The opponent had four Golden Cores, including one phenomenal Golden Core, and relying on the power of just one Golden Core was not enough to withstand him.

As her two Golden Cores rose, the Talisman before her rapidly transformed, instantly becoming a towering mountain that shielded above her head.

The thunderbolt struck, instantly shattering the mountainous Xu Ying above her head, and the Talisman condensed through her mana also broke apart.

The thunderbolt continued its rapid descent towards her.

Ling Xi's body swiftly dodged to the side.

As she dodged, the purple thunderbolt grazed her clothing and heavily smashed into the ground.

Even the stage, enhanced by a Formation and built specifically for Golden Core Cultivators to combat, now bore a slight crack.

"So Little Sister has hidden her cultivation base," Hou Qianjun expressed surprise, his heart growing even more solemn.

Indeed, others just like him had also concealed their true strengths.

Certainly, no one who had cultivated to the Golden Core Realm was a fool; if he had thought to mask his cultivation base, naturally, others would have as well.

Yet, he never expected that among those on the stage hiding their strengths would be this outwardly beautiful and seemingly innocent woman.

However, if this woman indeed masked her cultivation base, why then was the second Golden Core she released still a phenomenal Golden Core?

If she were hiding her strength, she should, like him, first reveal an ordinary Golden Core and hold back from releasing any phenomenal ones.

Could it be that she only has two Golden Cores, and both are phenomenal ones?

Hou Qianjun was momentarily baffled but dared not ponder longer; he had concealed his strength and, after defeating one opponent, struck another.

Who knows if there would be others like him, concealing their powers and then targeting him after dealing with their own foes!

Although he believed that, with his cultivation base, no one on the stage could truly pose a threat to him,

it was always good to be cautious.

Caution ensures the lasting of a vessel for ten thousand years.

Even as he launched his attacks, he spent more energy scanning his surroundings, guarding against possible sneak attacks from others.

Among so many contenders on the stage, why did he choose to target that man, having just defeated his own opponent?

It was because he had observed the woman cultivator constantly defending without making a single advance in battle,

thus allowing him to concentrate more energy elsewhere.

On the mountain, Yi Sheng watched Ling Xi in combat and slightly furrowed his brow, murmuring, "The person engaging with the elder sister seems irregular. Although he appears to be attacking her with full strength, I can't help but feel he's not putting forth his best effort."

Chapter 478: The Little Prince Who Jumped Off the Cliff_3

Off to the side, Yan Yourong nodded slightly and said, "Junior Sister has good insight; that person has concealed his strength."

As Yan Yourong spoke, a look of disdain appeared on her face, "In such a tournament, resorting to tricks is utterly lacking the spirit of a true king. This kind of person won't get far on the path of cultivation."

Following Yan Yourong's words, three more contestants were successively eliminated from the platform where Ling Xi was located.

For a moment, there were only five people left on the platform.

With five people remaining, the platform could no longer accommodate pairs fighting one-on-one.

The two groups of three took a glance at Ling Xi and Hou Qianjun, who were still battling, observing the two anomalous Golden Cores above their heads, along with three ordinary and one anomalous Golden Core belonging to the others.

Suddenly and without warning, two of them made a move, attacking the man with five Golden Cores.

Both of them possessed four Golden Cores, but the man they faced had five, including two anomalous Golden Cores.

He was the strongest on the platform.

If the battle went to the end, it was very likely that this man would emerge victorious.

Therefore, they wanted to take advantage of the other two competitors' intense fight, and their distraction, to defeat the strongest first.

"Let's join forces to defeat him and then take down that man and woman together. Finally, it will just be the two of us to determine who is superior."

"No problem! Let's deal with him first."

The two communicated secretly, quickly reaching an agreement, and attacked the only person on the platform with five Golden Cores.

Although the opponent had five Golden Cores, each of them had four, with two of them being anomalous. Working together, they pushed their opponent back step by step.

"Thump!"

A muffled sound rang out as the man with five Golden Cores was blasted away, hitting the light screen raised around the edge of the platform and rebounding onto the surface.

He was defeated.

A smile couldn't help but appear on the faces of the two men who had joined forces. Now, they just needed to take care of the man and woman left.

Both had four Golden Cores and each possessed two anomalous Golden Cores.

Dealing with the man and woman should pose no problem.

Almost at the instant the two men showed their smug smiles, Hou Qianjun suddenly changed his stance. The four Golden Cores he originally had, unexpectedly transformed into eight, of which three were ordinary and the remaining five were anomalous Golden Cores!

The Thunderbolt, initially aimed at Ling Xi's head, was redirected towards one of the two men, and at that moment, Hou Qianjun's body was suddenly enveloped by streaks of purple lightning, like a net encasing him, as he rapidly flew toward the other man.

He chose to strike in a surprise attack, at the moment when the two men had just secured a fleeting victory and were at their most relaxed.

"A sneak attack?"

"This is... eight Golden Cores, he's actually an eight Golden Cores cultivator!"

The two men instantly spotted Hou Qianjun's assault, but it was too late.

The formidable Power of Thunderbolt from the eight Golden Cores was terrifying, and in an instant, a huge bolt of lightning, as thick as the pillars at the entrance of the Capital City palace, descended from heaven with boundless might, directly hammering down.

The force of this strike was many times more powerful than any he had previously unleashed, as if intending to reduce the entire platform to dust.

Faced with this fearsome attack, a Golden Core suddenly appeared behind the man!

He too had concealed his strength; he wasn't at the fourth level of Golden Core, but rather possessed a fifth level!

He had calculated well, hiding his own power and jointly defeating the biggest threat, the man with five Golden Cores, with hopes of coming out on top.

But who would have thought that there would be someone even more devious hidden on the platform—an eight Golden Cores cultivator.

With such an attack, if he didn't defend with all his might, he feared he would die right then and there.

In a state of extreme shock, he quickly released a piece of Mysterious Armor.

It was a piece of Mysterious Turtle armor, upon which there were carved complex patterns forming a giant character for "defense."

Suddenly, a rich Earth's Power rose from all around, converging upon the Turtle Shell.

For a moment, the entire Turtle Shell seemed to merge with the earth below.

But the next moment, the Thunderbolt struck, and the Mysterious Armor broke in two with a loud crack, falling onto the platform. The terrifying lightning seemed to have diminished by half.

Despite being halved in size, the might of the Thunderbolt was still horrifyingly powerful, crashing down with tremendous speed.

With one strike, the man was blown away, his body charred black, and streams of crimson blood flowed unceasingly.

Meanwhile, Hou Qianjun's figure had already charged up to the other Golden Core cultivator at the fourth level. The Power of Thunderbolt concentrated in his hands, striking the man's chest before he could even react.

The overwhelming force hit, and the man was thrown back, slamming into the light screen of the platform and then crashing to the ground, his face utterly drained of color.

When he struck, he made sure it was decisive.

Everything happened too fast.

In just an instant, the platform, which had previously supported five competitors, now had only Ling Xi and Hou Qianjun left standing.

Only then did the audience far away, who had been watching the fight on this platform, start to realize what had happened.

Chapter 479: The Little Prince Who Jumped Off the Cliff_4

"Golden Core Eightfold, this man is actually at the Golden Core Eightfold!"

"He's hidden so deeply!"

"If he's a Golden Core Eightfold, why has he kept hiding until now? He could have taken action directly much earlier."

"Even if he chose to hide, why did he need to strike so fiercely?"

"His blow was too heavy, the one at Golden Core Fivefold is a disciple of Crane Wings Sect, right? If it wasn't for him also concealing his strength and retaining a life-saving trump card at the end, that hit just now could have probably blasted the other to death on the spot!"

"I recognize this man, he is Hou Qianjun from the Clearfall Sect."

"Someone from the Clearfall Sect... They have always been dissatisfied, always believing that they should be one of the top ten Immortal Sects. But no matter what, when it comes to tolerance, they're a lot smaller."

"Members of the top ten Immortal Sects might hide their strength too, but that's for advancing to the next stage. I believe people from the top ten Immortal Sects would never be so ruthless."

"But it's useless to say anything now. At this moment, his only opponent is merely at the Golden Core Second Layer. This guy is destined to advance."

"Maybe, that woman has also concealed her cultivation base."

"How much cultivation base can be hidden? Could she be like him, also a Golden Core Eightfold in hiding? There are indeed quite a few Golden Core Eightfold geniuses in the major Immortal Sects, but those who are Golden Core Eightfold, female cultivators, and also such beautiful immortals, would definitely be extremely famous. It seems no one recognizes her. Do you think she could be that kind of genius?"

Hou Qianjun seemed to know that he had struck too hard and seemed aware that many were questioning him at this moment; after defeating two people in a row, he did not strike again. Instead, he

turned back to look at Ling Xi and cupped his fist in a salute, "Junior Sister, you've seen it yourself, I'm at the Golden Core Eightfold.

"Junior Sister, you are not my match. You might as well admit defeat directly. Junior Sister, you are also the last one remaining on the stage besides me, which could be considered the second place in this match. Even if you step down, your Sect will not blame you."

"No, if I admit defeat directly, my master will surely punish me severely. Moreover, the tenet of our Hundred Peaks Sect is that we always die on our knees, never living on our feet. I will not admit defeat."

"Hundred Peaks Sect! You are from the Hundred Peaks Sect?" Hou Qianjun's expression turned a fraction more severe as he warned again, "Junior Sister, you should know the relationship between your Hundred Peaks Sect and our Clearfall Sect. Senior Brother, I am giving you one last chance. If you don't admit defeat yourself, then your senior brother will have to take action."

"Just do it. Golden Core Eightfold isn't something only you possess."

Behind Ling Xi, one by one, Phenomenon Golden Cores appeared.

Three, four...

In the blink of an eye, eight Phenomenon Golden Cores had appeared behind her.

After her eighth Phenomenon Golden Core appeared, Hou Qianjun already wore a solemn expression. He had still hidden his strength; he was, in fact, a presence at the Golden Core Ninefold.

However, although the opponent had one less Golden Core than him, each one of her Golden Cores was a Phenomenon Golden Core. This...

No, it's not that she had one less Golden Core than him!

In his field of vision, behind that beautiful woman opposite him, the ninth Golden Core appeared, followed closely by the tenth Golden Core.

Ten cores, the opponent was a presence with ten Golden Cores of Great Perfection, and each one was a Phenomenon Golden Core!

Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

How could he encounter such an opponent?

This was only the first round!

How was he supposed to fight?

A look of utter despair had appeared on Hou Qianjun's face. He had never fought a Heavenly Pride at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but he had seen such Heavenly Prides in action.

His Clearfall Sect had two Heavenly Prides at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Once, a senior brother who, like him, had nine Golden Cores but was slightly stronger, challenged one of those two Heavenly Prides.

The result was a terrible defeat!

He was all too aware of the huge gap between him and a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Defeated, he had readied himself for an entire month for the Immortal Martial Gathering, and just like that, he was defeated!

In the first round, he had to leave!

Why? Why did he have to meet such an expert?

As the Phenomenon Golden Cores, each bearing Talismans on Ling Xi's back began to rise, even more eyes fell upon this stage.

The tournament had only just begun, and those who had revealed ten Phenomenon Golden Cores were only two people, one was Xiang Ziyu before, and now her.

"Another Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection genius, when did such geniuses become so plentiful!"

"What did she just say? She said she's also from the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"From the Hundred Peaks Sect, Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and still a woman..."

"She's using Talismans, Phenomenon Golden Cores with Talisman Phenomena."

"Ten days ago, the first person in the Capital City to breakthrough, with the sun and the moon shining together, the Heavenly Phenomenon, was the Talisman Phenomenon."

"Ling Xi, she's the senior sister from Four Treasures Peak, Ling Xi!"

"That disciple from Clearfall Sect is in trouble, what an act he put on, thinking he could win. Yet, he meets a Heavenly Pride at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and this Heavenly Pride is from the Hundred Peaks Sect that has it out for his Clearfall Sect."

"He's run out of luck."

Hou Qianjun, facing those ten Phenomena Golden Cores and feeling the terrifying aura emanating from the other party which nearly made it impossible for him to even muster the will to resist, suddenly raised a hand, "I admit defeat."

"Admit defeat?"

"He? He's admitting defeat?"

The moment Hou Qianjun's words fell, numerous gasps erupted.

Chapter 480: Cliff-Diving Little Prince_5

"This is the first person to admit defeat after the tournament began, isn't it?"

"He doesn't even have the courage to exchange blows with his opponent."

"Just a moment ago, he was the one asking his opponent to concede. In the end, it's he who conceded."

Around them, many looked at Hou Qianjun with disdain, even the elders who led the teams from several sects shook their heads.

"This disciple, to have cultivated to such a cultivation base, surely has decent talent. However, his heart for cultivation is... never mind, he isn't a disciple of our sect, so let it be."

"This disciple probably won't achieve much."

An elder, wearing robes embroidered with a Daoist altar design and exuding an air of immortal grace, shook his head slightly. Recognizing the times and acting accordingly is indeed wise.

But what is this, if you don't even possess the courage to spar with others? The opponent is a master with a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, what a marvelous opportunity for real combat experience!

Who knows how many people, well aware that they wouldn't place well in the tournament, still traveled thousands of miles to participate. What they yearned for was precisely the chance to cross hands with the genius disciples from various immortal sects.

Yet Hou Qianjun, presented with such an opportunity, didn't even attempt to fight and conceded directly.

Ling Xi, looking at Hou Qianjun's direct concession, was also stunned for a moment. She had only released her combat power because she was somewhat irritated by her opponent's excessive force and wanted to teach them a lesson.

But then, he simply conceded directly.

Their disciples in Hundred Peaks Sect have never had the habit of conceding; they fight to the death without retreating.

She had thought that disciples from other immortal sects were the same. Now, she realized that not all disciples of the various immortal sects were alike.

Or perhaps, the disciples of Clearfall Sect were somewhat special?

Hou Qianjun had already conceded, so naturally, Ling Xi claimed victory and stepped down from the arena, flying towards where the people of Four Treasures Peak were located.

On the mountain, many watched Ling Xi's descending figure, starting to buzz with conversation.

"That Hou Qianjun is cunning, but I find this Ling Xi even more so."

"Right, she clearly has such strong capabilities, why hide them? If she acted outright, even the combined efforts of the other nine wouldn't match her. And yet, at first, she only showed a Golden Core."

"It's too sneaky."

"Everyone, be careful. Aside from Xiang Ziyu, whom we all know, we're not familiar with the other disciples of Four Treasures Peak. If the disciples from Four Treasures Peak are all this cunning, and we meet them without recognition, it could be troublesome. We all know the geniuses from the major immortal sects, but not those from Four Treasures Peak."

"No, we must check it out. Let's first get a good look at what the disciples from Four Treasures Peak look like."

"Right, although the disciples of Four Treasures Peak are all Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection disciples, and we're no match for them, in case we have a few powerful individuals on the arena, we could warn them to join forces against the disciples of Four Treasures Peak first."

For a time, many disciples began to look over in the direction of the people from Four Treasures Peak or even flew up to get a better view from a different angle.

Cao Zhen couldn't be bothered with these people. After Ling Xi landed, he turned to Xiang Ziyu and whispered, "How did you come by that inheritance from Jian Yun?"

He had wanted to ask this question earlier, but since Ling Xi was in battle and he, as a master, had to pay close attention, he waited until now that Ling Xi had returned before he asked.

Upon hearing this, Xiang Ziyu immediately exclaimed, "Who am I? I'm the protagonist, is it strange for me to discover an inheritance?"

It's really nothing much. It happened when I was taking turns traveling with others, and I just happened to pass a place called Cliff of Falling Immortals. It's said that there, regardless of your cultivation base, no cultivator can fly.

Such places usually hold great secrets. Our lodging was close to the Cliff of Falling Immortals, so I went to investigate.

And there, at the edge of the Cliff of Falling Immortals, I found a white ape, which even seemed to be provoking me."

Of course, I gave chase, and then the white ape jumped off the Cliff of Falling Immortals.

It was clear as day, the white ape must be guiding me. I didn't hesitate to jump down right after it."

Cao Zhen was immediately lost for words. Before Xiang Ziyu left, he warned him a thousand times not to jump off cliffs, and yet he had done exactly that.

And it wasn't just any cliff, but the Cliff of Falling Immortals, where even immortals couldn't fly.

Yi Sheng was completely engrossed and quickly asked, "Then what did you encounter, Senior Brother?"

"Then, I found out that I was continuously falling." Xiang Ziyu said mysteriously, "The Cliff of Falling Immortals really doesn't permit flight. After landing, I couldn't even use my mana, I could only fall."

"Eventually, I landed on a large tree; its branches were thick with leaves. I broke several branches in succession before falling into a small pool."

"The pool was very small, roughly ten feet in size but extremely deep. Beneath the Cliff of Falling Immortals was just that one pool; everywhere else was just soil.

"Unfortunately, your brother here is the protagonist. It's my fate to fall into the pool. But let me warn you, you are not protagonists, so don't you ever imitate me by jumping off cliffs."

Seeing Xiang Ziyu's solemn expression, Yi Sheng nodded emphatically.