

My Master 561

Chapter 561: What You Can Do, I Can Do Better_4

In an instant, his whole body was aglow with layers of protective light.

He released Divine Skills directly through his Golden Core. Although they weren't as strong as releasing a single Divine Skill on its own, this was a simultaneous release of ten different Divine Skills.

In the midst of battle, one does not simply get the opportunity to release Divine Skills one by one.

This method of releasing Divine Skills was indeed akin to cheating!

From a distance, the crowd on the high mountains, although not seeing Cao Zhen release ten kinds of Divine Skills for the first time, couldn't help exclaiming in shock when they saw it again.

"Releasing ten kinds of Divine Skills at once, such a technique is too brilliant!"

"Even the reincarnated Great Ability Star Lord Hao Yue couldn't release ten Divine Skills at once like this."

"Look at that black and white light; that's the Divine Skill taught to Xiang Ziyu by Peak Master Cao."

"And that golden light with runes, Immortal Li Ke, the partner of Peak Master Cao, has also used it. It must have been passed on to Immortal Li Ke by Peak Master Cao as well."

"The protective body with the phantom of dragons and tigers, I've seen Yi Sheng deploy it."

"Those beams of light... Peak Master Cao, he's fending off Sishu Yueji's attacks!"

The attack from Sishu Yueji was indeed formidable. As the massive mountain plummeted down, a layer of protective golden light on his body shook violently, cracking wide open, and then an endless deluge crashed down, shattering the first layer of protective golden light on his body.

But the second layer of protective golden light kept the deluge at bay, then came Sishu Yueji's third strike, yet he still had a third, a fourth... numerous layers of Protective Divine Power.

Cao Zhen was merely relying on layers after layers of Protective Divine Power to block the attacks of Sishu Yueji, his attention, however, rested upon the Formation Map.

Compared to The Path of Talisman or Alchemy, his proficiency in formations did indeed fall a bit short; he hadn't found any of his disciples who were particularly adept in formations to create a Win-by-Lying Formation Method.

Yet before this, he had also refined many Formation Maps, even attracting a Heavenly Tribulation while crafting one, thus his Array Level was not low.

At the very least, it was much higher than that of Sishu Yueji.

That Formation Map... It looked like a blank piece of paper, seemingly the same everywhere, but as long as it's a Formation Map, there would be a formation and that formation must have a Formation Eye. The Formation Eye of this Formation Map...

Cao Zhen's gaze instantly locked onto a distant location.

There it was, the Qian position!

The Formation Eye of the Formation Map was there!

In the next moment, behind him, a Phenomenon Pill burst forth with dazzling brilliance, and immediately, bolts of lightning fell, striking directly toward the location of the Formation Eye.

Within the Formation Map, Sishu Yueji felt the thunderous descent of the lightning and his face changed dramatically, Peak Master Cao had discovered the Formation Eye!

If the Formation Eye was broken, then his Formation Map would be destroyed, and without the Formation Map, all his methods would be greatly diminished. Furthermore, should the Formation Map be destroyed, he himself, as the controller of the Formation Map, would also suffer backlash.

How did he discover the Formation Map so quickly!

This Peak Master Cao, truly there is nothing he doesn't know!

He must not be allowed to break the Formation Map!

Immediately underneath Sishu Yueji, an ancient zither, a guzheng, and a long flute appeared. He abandoned the brush in his hand and reached out to pluck and strum the instruments, even blowing into the flute.

At the same time, he managed to play three different instruments.

The Four Extremes Sect had four extremities, and what he excelled in were three of them, but among these, where he was most adept, was the Musical Rhythm.

In the Four Extremes Sect, he was the only one who could play three instruments at the same time; even their Sect Leader could not achieve this.

For people of the Four Extremes Sect, playing an instrument was like deploying Divine Skills; by playing three instruments at once, he was essentially deploying three Divine Skills simultaneously.

Though he played three instruments at the same time, the sounds produced were not chaotic at all, but were instead like the heavenly music of immortals.

Waves emitted by the three instruments converged together, forming a fierce sonic vortex that protected the area above the Formation Eye.

However, in the next moment, endless thunders descended and struck the sonic vortex, producing earth-shattering booms, enough to shake the entire Formation Map.

Shock dawned on Sishu Yueji's face. This power, the power of Peak Master Cao, how terrifying! It was hardly any less than his own power!

He himself was a Pill Fusion existence, while Peak Master Cao had not yet achieved such a state, yet how was it that he accomplished, in terms of sheer power, almost the same level as himself?

He was an existence at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, while Peak Master Cao was a Six Phenomenon Pill!

If Peak Master Cao were to condense one more Phenomenon Pill, then purely in terms of power, he would surpass him!

A Seven Anomalous Golden Elixirs existence surpassing the mighty Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection in sheer strength — who would believe this if it were told?

But the reality was before him.

Then, what about when Peak Master Cao reaches Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection? What about after Peak Master Cao achieves Pill Fusion?

Within the Golden Core Stage, who then could be his match?

Cao Zhen, feeling the force with which his Divine Skills clashed against those of Sishu Yueji, immediately realized, in terms of pure strength, he was only ever so slightly weaker than an ordinary perfect completion of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core; the slight deficit was almost negligible.

Although he had not completed Core Formation,

his Heretical Golden Core was equivalent to the might of four to five Anomalous Golden Cores.

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What's even more important is that my Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill is far stronger than anyone else's.

When I had consumed the pills, those powers indeed couldn't make me reach the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but they were sufficient to make me a possessor of Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills.

Yet in the end, I only managed to condense six Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, which shows just how terrifying the power contained within these pills was.

After his strike, he didn't deploy any other Divine Skills; instead, he once again took control of his Thunderbolt Golden Pellet, launching bolt after bolt of lightning.

As the thunderbolts fell, Sishu Yueji quickened his music-playing pace, continuing to ward off the thunderbolts' descent to protect the Formation Eye of the Formation Map.

Listening to the music played by Sishu Yueji, a thought suddenly struck Cao Zhen. Although he wasn't versed in the Divine Skills of Musical Rhythm, he knew Musical Rhythm well.

Moreover, his grasp of Musical Rhythm was at a master level.

Since Sishu Yueji's Divine Skills were executed through playing music, if I were to disrupt his rhythm...

The moment Cao Zhen had the thought, he released his Thunderbolt Golden Pellet again, directing the thunderbolts to fall rhythmically. With each muffled rumble of thunder, he played a tune that emanated an air of solemnity and decisiveness.

Sishu Yueji, sensing the solemn and decisive atmosphere, his expression became increasingly grave. His Divine Skills were of the kind that bore the Sound of a Prosperous Age. In contrast, Peak Master Cao's lightning embodied a different Musical Rhythm. If his understanding of Musical Rhythm surpassed that of Peak Master Cao, he wouldn't be affected, but Peak Master Cao's grasp of Musical Rhythm was...

"Ding..."

Suddenly, a string of his instrument snapped, halting a Divine Skill abruptly. With one skill stopped, the others inevitably got affected; the Rhythm Vortex vanished in an instant, and the relentless thunderbolts crazily hammered towards the Formation Eye of the Formation Map!

In a flash, the entire Formation Map began to shake violently, and a clear crack appeared in the center. The next moment, the Formation Map split into two from the middle.

The Formation Map was broken!

Sishu Yueji instantly felt a pang in his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood, staining the shattered Formation Map, now the size of a single page, red.

In the distant peaks all around, the crowd watching Sishu Yueji spewing blood had various expressions on their faces.

"Is this? Did Peak Master Cao just defeat Sishu Yueji head-on?"

"How did Sishu Yueji's Formation Map get broken?"

"Peak Master Cao is merely at the sixth level of the Golden Core, could it be that now, in terms of sheer power, he surpasses Sishu Yueji, who is at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection?"

At the Four Extremes Sect's location, an Elder, looking at the ashen-faced Sishu Yueji, sighed deeply and said helplessly, "It's all fate, just fate. It just had to be Sishu Yueji who encountered Peak Master Cao.

Peak Master Cao, being a Great Ability reincarnate and well versed in Formations, could easily see through the weak points in Sishu Yueji's Formation Map. What's more critical is Peak Master Cao's profound comprehension of the Musical Rhythm; just now, he used the sound of thunder falling to disrupt Sishu Yueji's rhythm.

It can be said that no matter who Sishu Yueji encountered, he wouldn't have been so distressed, even if it were against Star Lord Hao Yue, he would have been so restrained."

As the Formation Map shattered, behind Cao Zhen, each of his Golden Pills once again shone with a blinding brilliance. This time, he was not only wielding his Thunderbolt Golden Pellet; within each Golden Pill, varieties of Divine Skills all plunged down, tenfold each time, and each Skill reaching the limits of the Golden Core Stage.

Although he hadn't reached the pinnacle of the Golden Core, the people he was connected with, apart from Yi Sheng, were at Perfect Completion Golden Core, and their Divine Skills had been cultivated to the peak.

The Golden Pills he had condensed were precisely those that could bring out his strengths.

Suddenly, multiple Divine Skills burst onto the platform, completely engulfing Sishu Yueji.

Sishu Yueji was unable to play music and deploy Divine Skills, his strongest skills restrained, and could only resist with the Divine Skills of painting and calligraphy. However, his true forte was the path of Musical Rhythm, leaving his painting and calligraphy skills somewhat weaker.

Shortly, he was barely holding off the onslaught, but there were just too many Divine Skills. In a matter of moments, he had already been hit by several Divine Skills.

Already unable to withstand Cao Zhen's attacks, his injuries only made resistance more futile. More and more Divine Skills hit him, and within a few breaths, he lay on the ground, defeated.

"It's over?"

"Peak Master Cao actually defeated Sishu Yueji just like that."

"Although Peak Master Cao is only at the sixth level of the Golden Core, and Sishu Yueji is at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, this fight gives the impression that Peak Master

Cao is more like the one at the Great Perfection, with Sishu Yueji resembling someone at the sixth level of the Golden Core."

Each genius disciple from the various Immortal Sects, not yet eliminated, looked at Cao Zhen standing alone on the platform, their expressions full of extreme gravity.

They had already anticipated that Cao Zhen, a reincarnated Great Ability, would certainly be extremely powerful, but they never imagined he would be this formidable.

From beginning to end, Sishu Yueji showed no hint of hope for victory, utterly suppressed.

Such attacks from Peak Master Cao, even if Sishu Yueji wasn't restrained, would likely only have allowed him to hold on a bit longer.

Those attacks were too fierce; ten different Divine Skills at a time—who could withstand that!

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After Cao Zhen and the other judges announced his victory, he left the ring. Meanwhile, on another ring, Liè Yàn had already claimed victory before him.

Following Liè Yàn's victory, in subsequent battles, Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, Xiang Ziyu, and Little Beiyan each achieved victory in succession. Their luck was truly good, as they did not encounter any opponents with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and their victories were all quite effortless.

However, for Nie Jie from Flying Immortal Peak, who was previously the number one person in the Hundred Peaks Sect before the tournament, he was unfortunate to encounter Star Lord Hao Yue from Thousand Caves Door this time and was directly eliminated.

Although he was eliminated, the number of people from the Hundred Peaks Sect who made it into the top thirty-two still reached seven, the most among all the Immortal Sects.

With three people eliminated today, Divine Dao Sect, which had the second-highest number, only had four people make it into the top thirty-two.

The next day, the grand competition of the Hundred Peaks Sect continued with the battle of the top thirty-two.

At the appointed time on the mountain peak, the crowd gathered.

The grand competition became truly heated today. Aside from Cao Zhen, the remaining thirty-one people were all of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Starting today, each battle had no weaklings, and each fight would be extremely intense. Moreover, starting today, there was only one ring left for the matches!

Before the competition began, people from various Immortal Sects' main focus was still on the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"How does it feel like the Hundred Peaks Sect is becoming even stronger?"

"Yes, they occupy seven seats out of the top thirty-two."

"It feels like all seven people from the Hundred Peaks Sect are very strong. I even think they could all make it into the top sixteen!"

"This time, since people from the same sect generally won't encounter each other, today, in theory, all seven people from the Hundred Peaks Sect could make it into the top sixteen."

"That couldn't be, could it? If everyone from the Hundred Peaks Sect made it into the top sixteen, then..."

"At least about half of the seven from the Hundred Peaks Sect should be eliminated, right?"

Amidst the discussions of the crowd, the voice of the judge echoed from underneath the only remaining ring.

"Hundred Peaks Sect, Ling Xi from Four Treasures Peak, to battle Liao Kong from Infinite Temple."

From the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Ling Xi did not immediately step onto the ring but turned to look back at Yi Sheng with a smile, "Little Sister, I'm going to avenge you."

With that, she leapt into the air.

Around them, the crowd listened to the judge's words and was reminded of another matter.

"Did everyone forget something? Aside from the fact that four disciples of Peak Master Cao made it into the top thirty-two, he also has three talented individuals who recognize him as their Pathfinder: Wu Jianzi, Lu Yiren, and the now ascending Liao Kong, who have all made it into the top thirty-two."

"So, it is really Peak Master Cao who is terrifying."

"Being reincarnated Great Abilities, Peak Master Cao and Star Monarch Hao Yue have completely different styles."

"What do you think, who will make it into the top sixteen between Ling Xi and Liao Kong?"

"It should be Liao Kong. He is the successor of Infinite Temple, the direct disciple of that one from the temple, the most outstanding disciple of the current generation of Infinite Temple."

"If Liao Kong had been up against another of Cao Zhen's disciples, be it Yan Yourong or Xiang Ziyu, I wouldn't be certain who would win or lose, but Ling Xi... Although she is the leading disciple of Four Treasures Peak, I feel that she is even weaker than their fourth disciple."

"I feel the same. Aside from Yi Sheng, who has already been eliminated, she is perhaps the weakest in Four Treasures Peak."

Liao Kong stood on the ring, facing the all too familiar Ling Xi with a bitter smile on his face. He spoke rather helplessly, "I didn't expect to encounter Senior Sister Ling Xi so early. Although as monks, we are detached from worldly conflicts, my master still told me before participating in this Immortal Martial Convergence to at least claim a spot among the Ten Great Immortal Generals.

Now, I encounter Senior Sister so early. Had it been in the next round against Senior Sister, it would have been fine, given that reaching the top sixteen would still leave one more opportunity for someone aiming for a spot among the Ten Great Immortal Generals.

But now, I, your junior brother, can only fight with all my might against you, Senior Sister."

His contact with the disciples of Four Treasures Peak was not extensive, but it was more than with people from his Immortal Sect. Plus, although he did not directly live in Yi Mansion, he later exchanged thoughts with Wu Jianzi and Lu Yiren.

From what he learned from the two of them, the other disciples of Four Treasures Peak all greatly respected their eldest sister Ling Xi, and both agreed unanimously that the strongest disciple of Four Treasures Peak was indeed Ling Xi.

Chapter 564:

During the grand martial competition of the Hundred Peaks Sect, the disciples from Four Treasures Peak all used the Unparalleled Formation Diagram, which even made the people of Hundred Peaks Sect acknowledge the existence of a type of Formation Map known as the Array Plate.

And at the Great Assembly of Immortals' Martial Contest, only Yi Sheng from Four Treasures Peak deployed the Supreme Unparalleled Array Plate.

Now, apart from Yi Sheng, another disciple had finally taken out an Array Plate.

As the referee announced the start, Ling Xi brought out the Array Plate, and immediately, a huge Formation Map unfolded, covering the entire arena.

Behind her, ten Golden Cores, each presenting the phenomenon of completed Pill Fusion, vibrated into existence, seemingly transforming into a giant Talisman.

In front of her, Talismans began to emerge one after another.

Sixty-four Talismans converged to form the shape of the Bagua.

After Wu Jinhuan, one of the Five Evils of Hundred Peaks, handed her the final Talisman, her Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman was at last complete.

Though it was just one Talisman short, the power emitted from the Talismans was utterly different.

This disparity was like the difference between ten Golden Cores that had completed Pill Fusion and having only nine that hadn't.

With the addition of one more Talisman, which even without any wondrous Divine Skills could only be used by Wu Jinhuan as a trash bag, it completed the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman in Ling Xi's hands.

As the giant Talisman formed by the sixty-four Talismans appeared, a boundless and mystical might pressed down towards Liao Kong, as if it would burst the arena's Formation.

As the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman emerged, the expressions of several elders from the top ten Immortal Sects, present on the surrounding mountains, changed.

"This... Isn't this the Divine Weapon of the Second Generation Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect?"

"The most powerful Divine Weapon of that predecessor, the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman!"

Although they were not from the Hundred Peaks Sect, as members of the top ten Immortal Sects, they also had records of other sects' Divine Skills and Divine Weapons.

Perhaps those disciples had to spend more time on their cultivation, but as beings of the Earth Immortal Realm, theoretically possessing a lifespan of tens of thousands of years, they, during the lengthy years, not only cultivated but also read a lot, looking into those ancient texts.

After all, they not only cultivated but also went out to gain experience and venture into dangerous places; therefore, they had to read more. Perhaps some record in those texts could be useful during an adventure and could be of great help or even save their lives.

All around, many disciples heard the elders' exclamations and couldn't help but cry out in amazement.

"The most powerful Divine Weapon of the real person who was the Second Generation Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect?"

"Does anyone know what kind of existence that Second Generation Sect Leader, a real person of Hundred Peaks Sect, was?"

"Regardless, to become a Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect, that must mean being a master among masters. How could the Divine Weapons in their hands be weak? Besides, haven't you heard? This Divine Weapon is said to be the strongest in the hands of the Second Generation Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect, right?"

"The Second Generation Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect... That was an extremely terrifying existence. I remember reading an ancient tome which mentioned that in the same era, among the Sect Leaders of the various great Immortal Sects, he was one of the top-ranked beings."

"So, how could that Divine Weapon be in Ling Xi's possession? Isn't Four Treasures Peak just the hundredth-ranked peak of Hundred Peaks Sect? Could it be that because Peak Master Cao is a reincarnation of a being of Great Ability, Hundred Peaks Sect directly gave such a Divine Weapon to Ling Xi?"

"Probably not. Like our Immortal Sects, Hundred Peaks Sect has a Divine Soldier Tomb. The predecessors from the Sect would place their Divine Weapons there, and perhaps Ling Xi got that weapon from inside the Divine Soldier Tomb!"

"With Ling Xi possessing such a possession, then Liao Kong, as the heir to the head monk of Infinite Temple, should have a similar Divine Weapon, right?"

The onlookers' gaze turned towards Liao Kong.

Liao Kong, feeling the terrifying might emitted by the Talisman across from him, held an Earthy Yellow Ruler in his hands.

In an instant, a compassionate aura spread, but within that compassion was filled with infinite murderous intent.

The ruler bended, shaped like a knife.

Upon closer examination, it was divided into six sections, and each section was inscribed with a character, six characters in total, yet they were obscured by a layer of light that made it impossible to discern which six characters they were.

"The Six-Word Ruler!"

"The Divine Weapon of the head monk of Infinite Temple, which he used to debate and spar with various Zen Cultivation experts, subduing a multitude of experiences. He actually bestowed this Divine Weapon upon Liao Kong!"

"Whether it's that Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman or this Six-Word Ruler, both are the strongest Divine Weapons that can be operated by someone at the Golden Core Stage within their Immortal Sects."

In the midst of astonished cries,

Above the arena, as Ling Xi brought forth her Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman, the Supreme Unparalleled Formation was again set into motion. Each position of the Trigram emitted a beam of bright light, shooting straight into the sky.

The Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman also trembled, responding in kind and shooting beams of light upwards.

The beams of light converged in the sky. The Formation Map and the Talisman were connected at this moment, no longer appearing as distinct entities—a Divine Weapon and a Treasure—but as two different components of the same Divine Weapon, one representing Heaven and the other, Earth.

And Ling Xi, together with the ten Golden Cores behind her that had completed Pill Fusion, was the person connecting Heaven and Earth!

The trinity of Heaven, Earth, and Man!

Chapter 565:

In the void, talismans danced, and light converged upon the formation map on the ground, cascading onto Ling Xi's form, bathing her entire being in a dazzling celestial radiance, as if a fairy from legends had descended upon the world.

Even the crowd on distant peaks, despite being separated by the arena's formation, at this moment felt a change in Ling Xi's aura that made her seem like a completely different person.

"What's going on?"

"Could this actually be Ling Xi's true strength?"

"This formation map? Isn't this the same one Yi Sheng once used? How come when Ling Xi activates it, it feels completely different from when Yi Sheng did?"

Upon the platform, Liao Kong watched intently, his face a picture of concentration. He had clashed with Yi Sheng just the day before and had felt the effects of the Supreme Unparalleled Formation Map Yi Sheng had deployed. He was certain that the formation map Ling Xi was using was the same as Yi Sheng's. Moreover, after Ling Xi activated her formation map, the sense of restraint it imposed was the same as what Yi Sheng's had been, except that with Ling Xi, that sense of restriction was even stronger, likely due to her higher cultivation base.

However, as Ling Xi released the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman, the formation seemed to undergo a transformation. It was still the same formation, but it subtly exuded a sense of being a world unto itself.

And within this world, he felt as though he was being controlled by the opposition.

Especially that comfortable feeling, just now, the formation had only suppressed less than one-tenth of his cultivation base, but now, under the formation, he felt that he could only muster around eighty-five percent of his power from his peak period.

Both being at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, yet he could only exert eighty-five percent of his strength. Such a comparison made the formation's impact seem far too great.

If he was unable to destroy the formation, he could only remain passive.

But this formation...

Liao Kong's brows furrowed tightly together. He could have easily shattered Yi Sheng's formation with brute force yesterday, and if he wished, he could break it at any moment.

But today, the formation Ling Xi used seemed to integrate with both her treasure and her very being...

Lost in thought, Liao Kong remained motionless.

He fought with Yi Sheng yesterday, aware that in this formation map, any movement would be countered. Since that was the case, he naturally saw no reason to move; instead, he waved the ruler in his hand vigorously toward Ling Xi.

In an instant, Boundless Buddha Power surged forth, coalescing into a golden character.

[Om]!

This Buddha-light-infused character exploded abruptly, the endless Buddha Power falling like formidable staffs of unparalleled strength onto Ling Xi.

He refused to believe that Ling Xi, just at Golden Core Stage, could manage to turn a formation map, along with herself and her treasure, into a world of its own.

He was convinced that there must be a flaw within the formation map, an imperfection in the integration. Once he found that flaw, he could break the formation.

To find the flaw, he could only continue to probe and attack.

Ling Xi resonated with the Unparalleled Formation Plate and the Heaven and Earth Bagua Formation, her inner energy instantly peaking. She watched the Buddha-light that seemed capable of destroying mountains come hurling toward her, her expression calm as she raised her arm in defiance.

From within the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman, sixteen talismans flew out and joined together, whereupon an enormous and majestic mountain emerged within the void in front of her.

Initially, when she was at the Core Formation Stage, it took all her strength to bring together sixteen talismans, but now, she could effortlessly release sixteen talismans at the same time.

The looming mountain, as if rooted deep within the earth, with its peaks touching the sky and spanning endless rivers, stood before her.

The next moment, the Buddha-light fell, striking the mountain formed by the talismans, resonating like giants from ancient legends pounding their mammoth arms on the mountains, creating thunderous sounds that echoed throughout heaven and earth. The mountain's phantom image violently shook in response.

Vaguely, it seemed as though the mountain was about to burst open at any moment.

No trace of panic showed on Ling Xi's face; she once again waved her hand, and four more talismans flew out, embedding themselves into the majestic mountain.

Suddenly, atop the mountain rose another towering peak. From this new peak cascaded a waterfall, falling in reverse.

Her talismans were all distinct, creating different effects when using different talismans to execute the same Divine Skills. Though there were sixty-four Heaven and Earth Bagua Talismans, the various combinations of these talismans could produce myriad divine variations.

This was one of the most terrifying aspects of the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman. Theoretically, it was impossible to anticipate her moves or determine which attack she was going to execute next.

The addition of just one peak to the mountain made it incomparably stable in an instant.

Under the impact of the falling Buddha Power, the peak merely trembled slightly.

Liao Kong frowned slightly; his strength had been reduced too much. In his normal state, his attacks would not have been so impotent.

Behind him, his Golden Core, which had merged into one, whirled rapidly, as pure, vast mana spouted forth.

From his six-syllable ruler, another ray of light emerged to form a second character.

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[Hum]!

As the Buddhist character exploded, endless Buddha light burst forth, striking Ling Xi's talisman on the gathered Great Stone once again.

However, this time, although the Great Stone shook violently, it still did not give the illusion of breaking apart.

From a distance, the crowd watched Liao Kong's consecutive attacks, but each one of them furrowed their brows.

"Liao Kong's attacks seem somewhat weak?"

"Has he not exerted his full strength?"

"No, it's clear that he is using divine skills released through the Six-Syllable Mantra Rod; it's impossible for it to only have such might."

"Liao Kong is a disciple of the Infinite Temple, the successor of that individual; his strength can't possibly be just this!"

"The Formation Map, it's that Formation Map—Liao Kong is being suppressed by it!"

"Previously, when Yi Sheng fought someone, her Formation Map could also suppress the opponent's power. However, it feels like Ling Xi's Formation Map is suppressing Liao Kong's power by quite a bit."

Atop the Great Stone, people instantly noticed something amiss and someone shouted loudly, "I once inquired about it; during their intra-sect Hundred Peaks Grand Competition, disciples of the Four Treasures Peak all released that kind of Formation Map, but Ling Xi's is different.

The same Formation Map, yet in Ling Xi's hands, it can exert even greater power, suppressing more of her opponent's strength. Back then, Ling Xi was merely at the Core Formation Stage, yet she almost defeated a Golden Core master.

Ling Xi is not a reincarnation of a being with Great Ability, nor does she possess exotic pills like Peak Master Cao. Her strength comes from the Formation Map she deploys and those talismans. I just did not expect that, even facing an existence at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Core Great Perfection, deploying that Formation Map would allow her to suppress so much."

"Both are at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Core Great Perfection, and if Liao Kong's strength is being suppressed, how can he win?"

"Unless he can break through the Formation Map!"

As the crowd discussed, Liao Kong's Six-Syllable Mantra Rod already lit up twice more, as waves of boundless and majestic Buddha power, dignified and filled with precious qualities, bombarded the towering Great Stone released by Ling Xi.

Yet with each attack from him, Ling Xi released several more talismans. *freewebnovel.com*

Now, she used twenty-four talismans to form the towering Great Stone.

At first, by draining all her strength and relying on her Ancient Talisman Immortal Body, she could combine and shoot out twenty-four talismans merged into one.

Nowadays, releasing twenty-four talismans simultaneously didn't place any pressure on her at all.

It was still twenty-four talismans, but with an entirely different might.

Back in the day, she was only at the Core Formation Stage, but today, she has reached the existence of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Core Great Perfection.

Moreover, the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talismans should now be gathered. As a result, not only could the full potential of the talismans be unleashed, but the Formation Map linked with the talismans has also strengthened simultaneously.

Even as Liao Kong launched the fifth attack with his mantra rod, he still couldn't shake the mountain.

Surrounded by the peaks, many people began shaking their heads.

"Liao Kong comes from the Infinite Temple, the number one Zen Immortal Sect of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. The Infinite Temple possesses profound and miraculous divine skills. It's clear that Liao Kong's attacks cannot break through the opponent's defense, so why does he continue to use them?"

"I can't understand at all why Liao Kong doesn't switch to a different attack method?"

"He's about to use that divine skill again. The previous five times were fruitless—what use is a sixth time?"

In the midst of the crowd's murmuring, Liao Kong wielded his mantra rod for the sixth time.

In the sky, a golden Buddhist character also emerged.

[Ah]!

As this character appeared, the previous characters began to emerge one by one in the surrounding void.

[Om Mani Padme Hum]!

As the Six-Syllable Mantra emerged completely, the void suddenly filled with resounding fragmentation noises and an infinite surge of Buddha power, majestic and auspicious, flowed like an unstoppable deluge towards the towering Great Stone.

Doesn't he realize that his previous attacks could not shake Ling Xi's divine skills?

The reason he repeatedly deployed the same divine skills was all for this final step!

The Six-Syllable Mantra!

Only when all six characters appeared would the true might be revealed!

As these six characters appeared, surges of Buddhist chants resounded throughout the void, reverberating endlessly within this space.

At this Immortal Martial Assembly, most disciples were at the Golden Core stage, and only a very few were at the Core Formation Stage. But now, as the Buddhist chants sounded, many disciples were shocked to the core, trembling in their spirits.

Above the stage, the void seemed to completely shatter, revealing clear cracks.

Feeling the terrifying might emitted by the Six-Syllable Mantra, Ling Xi saw four more talismans flying out from the floating ones in front of her, instantly joining the twenty-four gathered talismans.

Suddenly, the gathering of talismans reached twenty-eight.

Because of the addition of four talismans, the talisman-transformed Great Stone underwent a change. What was a barren Great Stone became lush and verdant in an instant, trees filled the whole mountain, their branches seemingly connecting to the sky while roots burrowed into the earth's depths.

The tremendous Buddha power from the Six-Syllable Mantra had fallen, and instantly, the entire Great Stone started to shake.

Yet as the talisman-merged Great Stone crumbled, visible cracks appeared on several peaks, and boulders rolled down with layers of dust taking flight. But in the next moment, the roots of the exposed trees grew wildly downwards; a strong surge of life force emerged, and the Great Stone began to restore itself visibly to the naked eye.

Chapter 567:

But in just a moment, the power of the Six Syllable Mantra had vanished, and the towering mountain still stood tall in the void, blocking Ling Xi's path.

Ling Xi looked at Liao Kong from a distance, without any intention of making an offensive move.

After all, she had watched the entire duel between her junior disciple sister and Liao Kong yesterday, where Liao Kong was considerate and didn't attack from beginning to end, only extinguishing her junior sister's flames with the Great Mercy Holy Water in the end.

Since the opponent had been so considerate towards her junior disciple sister, then she would show the same courtesy to Liao Kong. She planned to focus solely on defense like Liao Kong did yesterday and not attack.

Liao Kong gazed at the mountainous peak that seemed impossible to shake, his brows furrowing even more deeply after a while.

He wanted to find a gap in the formation, a weakness in Ling Xi. He had to strike Ling Xi, force her to make a change.

But now, he couldn't even breach the divine skill deployed by Ling Xi, let alone strike her.

The divine skill unleashed by Ling Xi, although appearing to be a single ability manifesting as a giant mountain, had in fact involved the release of twenty-eight different talismans, each containing various changes. It could no longer be regarded as a mere single divine skill.

Moreover, the key point was that combating Ling Xi gave him a sensation of having nowhere to start or apply force.

After discovering his Six Syllable Mantra couldn't penetrate Ling Xi's defenses, Liao Kong started using various divine skills, assaulting Ling Xi fiercely.

However, no matter how he attacked, he couldn't break through the mountainous apparitions amassed by Ling Xi.

From a distance, the crowd watching this scene felt a sense of *déjà vu*.

"Why do I feel that the battle between Ling Xi and Liao Kong is so similar to yesterday's battle between Yi Sheng and Liao Kong?"

"That's right, it's just that Ling Xi is like Liao Kong from yesterday, while Liao Kong has become like Yi Sheng from yesterday!"

"Yes, no matter how Liao Kong attacked, he couldn't break through the other's defense. Isn't this just a replay of his fight with Yi Sheng yesterday?"

"Is Ling Xi doing this on purpose? Because Liao Kong defeated her junior sister yesterday, so she intends to defeat Liao Kong using the strategy of formation? Truly piercing to the heart."

"Is that necessary, though? If it were someone else, I could understand why Ling Xi would do this, but Liao Kong has acknowledged Peak Master Cao as the Pathfinder; they're practically on the same side, Ling Xi has no reason to do this."

"Exactly, and besides, the reason Liao Kong could do what he did yesterday was because he's at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection and Yi Sheng had nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills and hadn't reached Pill Fusion yet. That's how he managed that."

But today, they are both at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection. Does Ling Xi really need to do that? Is she so confident that she can completely suppress Liao Kong?"

Liao Kong was indeed completely overpowered. He now fully understood why Wu Jianzi and Lu Yiren said that Ling Xi was the strongest disciple of Cao Zhen.

Even without deploying the formation, relying only on the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman, he wasn't necessarily going to win, not to mention that he could only exert eighty-five percent of his strength now.

After several ineffectual attacks, Liao Kong consciously stepped back, pressing his palms together and chanting a Buddhist invocation towards Ling Xi with an open face, "I am grateful for Disciple Sister Ling Xi's guidance. I admit I am not a match for the Disciple Sister."

With that, he turned his head to the referee below the stage and said, "I concede."

If one couldn't win, they simply couldn't win. Since he knew he was outmatched, why not concede?

"Concede?"

"He... he actually conceded?"

"The first battle of the top thirty-two ends with Liao Kong's concession?"

"Isn't it said that disciples of the great Immortal Sects usually don't concede?"

"That's ordinarily, and besides, Infinite Temple is somewhat special. Infinite Temple has always said they dislike conflict, so it's not too strange for someone from Infinite Temple to concede."

"Is it over just like that?"

"Actually, without conceding, there's no way out. Liao Kong was completely suppressed by Ling Xi, with no glimmer of hope for victory."

"We were wrong. We've always thought that Ling Xi was the weakest among the Four Treasures Peak disciples, except for Yi Sheng, but now it seems that Ling Xi could even be the strongest!"

"Yes, she gives off an air of being unsolvable. Everyone is at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and aside from Star Lord Hao Yue and Peak Master Cao, who are reincarnated with great abilities, everyone's strengths should be similar.

However, Ling Xi, with her Formation Map, can directly prevent her opponent from exerting their full strength. Just with that, she's nearly invincible."

"To defeat Ling Xi, one must break her Formation Map."

"But that Formation Map seems to be connected to her Divine Weapon and to herself. One would need to injure her or force her to change to break the Formation Map, right?"

"Unless your strength greatly surpasses hers, one could cause her harm."

"But if your strength is suppressed, how can you injure her, make her change?"

"So, it seems she's truly unsolvable."

"This Ling Xi... I can't imagine how those geniuses should face her to achieve victory."

"It's unexpected. Liao Kong from Infinite Temple didn't even make it to the top sixteen and was eliminated directly. Who could have imagined such an outcome before today?"

Not only were the observing disciples feeling troubled, but the remaining Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection geniuses were also deeply contemplative with solemn expressions. What strategy should they employ against such an opponent?

Chapter 568:

They all have trump cards, true, but one also needs strength to play them. When strength is suppressed, even trump cards lose their edge when deployed.

In the Capital City, within various betting shops, the shopkeepers changed the betting odds for Ling Xi after the fight had ended.

Even the Xing Kui Betting Shop outright closed betting on Ling Xi making it into the top eleven.

Having been completely overshadowed by the Xing Kui Betting Shop in the opening of this grand martial arts competition, the Tongbao Gambling House also closed off betting on Ling Xi for the top eleven positions upon hearing this news.

After these two major betting shops closed off wagers on Ling Xi entering the top eleven, all the other betting houses followed suit, one after another, all discontinuing bets on Ling Xi's ranking.

They were in effect conceding that Ling Xi could make it into the top eleven ranks and also acknowledging that he was on the same level as the disciples of Old Man Zhi Ran and Elder Si Jue, as well as Zong Wuji from the Divine Dao Sect. In this competition, everyone apart from the reincarnated great abilities, Cao Zhen and Star Lord Hao Yue, considered him second-tier existence.

As Liao Kong and Ling Xi successively left the arena, soon after, the judge's voice resonated beneath the stage once more.

"Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak, Bei Yan against Bright Heart Sect, Zhao Fuzong."

"Four Treasures Peak, it's someone from Four Treasures Peak again."

"Before, we presumed Ling Xi to be the weakest link in Four Treasures Peak besides Yi Sheng, with Bei Yan being the second. Could it be we were wrong about Bei Yan as well?"

"That shouldn't be the case..."

Zhao Fuzong was exceptionally thin, and not very tall; he must have been fully grown, but he looked only slightly taller than Little Beiyan.

Upon hearing the judge call his name, his expression turned stern as he took a step forward, appearing on the arena in an instant, while in the void behind him, a trail of afterimages marking his flight lingered.

"Such speed," Cao Zhen observed Zhao Fuzong with recognition, aware that the opponent was known for his velocity. Watching Zhao Fuzong, he couldn't help but be reminded of Elder Shadowless.

Elder Shadowless, also hailing from the Bright Heart Sect, was likewise known for his speed.

In fact, it should be common knowledge among the members of Bright Heart Sect that Elder Shadowless had by now fallen, and Cao Zhen had Elder Shadowless's Qiankun Bag in his possession.

Although the Bright Heart Sect disciples who came to the competition definitely included those from Elder Shadowless's Shadowless Pavilion, Cao Zhen still intended to visit the Bright Heart Sect in person to hand over Elder Shadowless's Qiankun Bag to the Shadowless Pavilion himself.

On the stage, Zhao Fuzong's gaze towards Little Beiyan was filled with extreme wariness. Anyone who had just witnessed the terrifying battle prowess of a disciples from Four Treasures Peak would naturally be vigilant facing another one.

Especially since he had also heard that the disciples of Four Treasures Peak all possessed such Array Plates.

Even if the Array Plate used by Bei Yan wasn't as strong as his senior sister's, it would still have an impact.

Little Beiyan slipped his hand into the Qiankun Bag under the wary gaze of Zhao Fuzong. He didn't have a Qiankun Bag before, but fortune had come to Four Treasures Peak. While the Sect Leader was away, upon his insistent request, his senior sister had finally agreed to purchase a Qiankun Bag for each of the four disciples.

They even had a spare Qiankun Bag reserved for Zi Yu, considering that at the time, Zi Yu had already gone out to exchange ideas with others. Moreover, even though Zi Yu had found a broken ring capable of storing items while he was out, he still accepted the Qiankun Bag upon arriving in the Capital City.

As the referee below the stage had not announced the start, Zhao Fuzong could only watch Little Beiyan's motions of rummaging, and under his watch, he pulled out a Formation Map.

Suddenly, Zhao Fuzong's eyes narrowed, indeed, entering the top thirty-two and facing opponents who were also at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, the disciples from Four Treasures Peak didn't hide anymore and all resorted to using Formation Maps.

He refused to believe that the Formation Map employed by Bei Yan could also be so perfectly integrated with his being, and flawless.

This Formation Map, with its inherent weaknesses, could certainly be broken.

The moment Bei Yan deployed the Formation Map, Zhao Fuzong resolved to burst forth immediately, shattering the Formation Map at breakneck speed, he could...

Zhao Fuzong quickly devised his strategy.

Across the stage, Bei Yan gazed at the Formation Map but paused, tucking it back into his Qiankun Bag, muttering to himself, "I'm not used to using the Qiankun Bag, got it mixed up, my bad."

Zhao Fuzong's defenses crumbled instantly. This... this kid, he must be doing it on purpose, trying to disturb his composure with such tactics before the fight had even started.

After Bei Yan placed the Formation Map back, he drew out a tower. The tower expanded instantly, transforming into a majestic high tower without a spire, three stories high, each of a different color: red, orange, yellow. A dignified, overwhelming presence seemed to fill the space, as if it were capable of suppressing the essence of evil demons.

From a distance, the Elders of the various Immortal Sects, spoke up again.

"That's the Shocking Evil Tower from the eighth-generation Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect."

Surrounding disciples heard and exclaimed once more.

"What? Another Divine Weapon of a Sect Leader from the Hundred Peaks Sect with the Four Treasures Peak disciples?"

"How come the disciples of Four Treasures Peak all have their Sect Leader's Divine Weapons?"

"Are these Divine Weapons taken from the Divine Soldier Tomb?"

Chapter 569:

"The disciples of Four Treasures Peak can't always be bringing out Divine Weapons, can they?"

"Couldn't it be that after learning Peak Master Cao had turned into a Great Ability, the Hundred Peaks Sect directly gave a Divine Weapon to his disciples?"

"It must be so."

"There goes Bei Yan, producing another Divine Weapon."

In the eyes of the crowd, a Giant Hammer, perfectly matching Bei Yan's stature, appeared in his hands.

Suddenly, within the Ten Immortal Sects, disciples swiftly turned their heads towards their elders.

"This couldn't also be a Divine Weapon from some Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect, could it?"

Under the watchful eyes of the disciples, some elders shook their heads, while others openly said, "That is not a Divine Weapon of any Sect Leader from the Hundred Peaks Sect."

Upon hearing this, the crowd immediately nodded, adopting an 'I knew it' attitude, "As expected, I said it. Even if the Hundred Peaks Sect values Four Treasures Peak highly, they couldn't give all the Sect Leaders' used Divine Weapons to Four Treasures Peak. Wouldn't the people from the other peaks have opinions?"

"Yes, the Hundred Peaks Sect's number one peak is Flying Immortal Peak, and they would be the first to object."

In the voices of the crowd, the words of several elders were heard once again.

"Although this one is not a Sect Leader's Divine Weapon from the Hundred Peaks Sect, it is indeed the Divine Weapon of their Young Master, the fifth generation Grand Elder, named the Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer."

"The Grand Elder's Divine Weapon."

"This... although it's not a Sect Leader's used Divine Weapon, it's almost the same."

"The Grand Elder may not necessarily be weaker than the Sect Leader."

"This..."

Across from Bei Yan, Zhao Fuzong's hands, left and right, each summoned a Divine Weapon, one long and one short, two slender Sharp Swords.

One was silver and the other black, one long and one short. The longer sword, even though longer, was still much shorter than a normal sword, while the shorter one resembled a dagger more.

As these two Sharp Swords emerged, waves of sharp presence also swept across the platform.

"The Yin Yang Mother and Child swords of the Ming Xin Sect's seventh generation Sect Leader!"

"Zhao Fuzong's Divine Weapon is not weaker than that of Bei Yan."

"No, Bei Yan's Divine Weapon is still stronger. The Yin Yang Mother and Child Swords, although two separate swords, can also be regarded as one Divine Weapon."

"We can't just look at the Divine Weapons, the combat between the two will also depend on their Cultivation Bases, their Divine Skills."

Under everyone's gaze, Bei Yan and Zhao Fuzong, as if they had agreed upon it, each released their own Golden Core.

Zhao Fuzong's Golden Core was clearly an extraordinary one, but the visions within seemed somewhat illusory and fleeting, even giving the impression that there were no visions at all in his Golden Core. Yet with each breath, streaks of light would flash across it.

Although his was a Golden Core with visions, the crowd could not discern what those visions actually were.

Opposite him, Little Beiyan's body was adorned with ten Golden Cores that displayed a completely different apparition. Roaring flames flickered around evil auras, alongside a pagoda, a gigantic war hammer, and seven treasures of gold, silver, glazed glass, red coral, amber, giant clam, and agate.

Each of the ten Golden Cores projected a distinct apparition. Besides, other than the seven treasures which were connected, the war hammer, pagoda, and the flaming rooster with an evil aura seemed to have no correlation at all.

The crowd was not seeing Bei Yan's apparition for the first time, yet they had already grown accustomed to it.

The reason they originally thought Bei Yan was above Ling Xi was precisely because Bei Yan's apparition was so extraordinary.

The referee under the arena seemed to have intentionally waited for Bei Yan and Zhao Fuzong to release their Golden Cores; only now did he loudly announce, "Begin."

As the word fell, Zhao Fuzong's figure vanished from the stage, true to his name, without a trace.

The next moment, a figure nearly as tall as Bei Yan appeared behind him, and at the same time, a longer silver sharp sword was already thrusting towards Bei Yan's neck.

Almost simultaneously, from among Bei Yan's ten Golden Cores, the flaming rooster bellowed a cry, and below Bei Yan, on the stage, a light circle mixed with red and purple hues suddenly emerged.

The red light was as scalding as burning fire, while the purple was like thunder from beyond the Nine Heavens, filled with a terrifying might that seemed capable of annihilating everything.

Earth Fire Thunder Light Circle!

The Earth Fire Thunder Light Circle was not a Divine Skill that attacked the opponent directly but clung to the user's body, allowing the caster's strikes to be infused with the power of thunder and flame.

Originally, when he and Xiang Ziyu had ventured to the secret library of Divine Skills, although he didn't choose two different Divine Skills as Xiang Ziyu did, and cultivated into a powerful Divine Skill like the Record of Deities and Demons, the Earth Fire Thunder Light Circle was perfectly suited to his Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer.

Zhao Fuzong's sword strike was incredibly fast, but the crowing of the rooster above Bei Yan's head was like a warning, and he seemed to have anticipated Zhao Fuzong's attack. Without turning his head, he directly swung the Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer backward.

Suddenly, a buzzing sound erupted in the air as if compressing it to the point of explosion. Atop the Giant Hammer, the searing flame and wild lightning merged, perfectly blocking the path of the descending sharp sword.

The sharp sword and the Giant Hammer collided heavily.

Instantly, a sound as though mountains were shattering boomed, and blinding sparks scattered in all directions.

From within the Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer, a mass of clouds shot out, rapidly ascending above Zhao Fuzong's head. Countless flames and thunderbolts poured down, frenetically smashing towards Zhao Fuzong.

Yet Zhao Fuzong's figure shifted again, reappearing in front of Bei Yan, as the dagger-like short sword thrust forward.

Almost at the same moment on top of Bei Yan's Golden Core, the flaming rooster crowed once more, and in Bei Yan's hand, the Shocking Evil Tower suddenly shook, emitting a visible sonic wave from the tower as its epicenter. The air around him vibrated in response, briefly causing a hesitation in the movement of Zhao Fuzong's sharp sword.

Bei Yan took advantage of the opportunity to retreat and distance himself from Zhao Fuzong, meanwhile asking, "How old are you this year?"

Zhao Fuzong had sparred with countless people, encountering various kinds of opponents, yet he had never faced a situation like today, where someone asked him his age in the midst of battle?

After his two consecutive attacks were thwarted, he no longer pursued and, while observing the Golden Core apparitions with the flaming rooster on Bei Yan, he answered, "I am seventy-six years old this year, why do you ask?"

"You're that old already?" Bei Yan looked at Zhao Fuzong in shock, exclaiming, "I thought you were about the same age as me."

As he spoke, he also gestured to his own height and then to the height of Zhao Fuzong.

Chapter 570:

Zhao Fuzong was one of the two most outstanding talents among the disciples of his generation at the Bright Heart Sect. On normal days, within the Immortal Sect, which disciple didn't treat him with the utmost respect?

Yet now, there was this brash youth, openly mocking him, ridiculing his height right in front of his eyes!

In the world of Immortal Cultivation, people typically didn't pay much attention to height.

But he was an exception!

With his current cultivation base, he naturally could cultivate divine skills similar to the Bone Shrinking Technique to alter his bones and make himself appear taller, but doing so would inevitably affect his combat strength.

Therefore, he had never practiced such divine skills, always facing everyone with his real height.

He didn't change not because he cared, but because he didn't want to impair his combat strength.

This was the first person who dared to humiliate him like this to his face!

Boundless rage surged within Zhao Fuzong, and a ferocious expression appeared on his face.

Little Beiyan watched Zhao Fuzong, who paused momentarily in his fury, and then he suddenly swung his arm.

In an instant, a purple thunderbolt descended from the sky.

The terrifying sound of thunder echoed, its volume so immense that even the people on the mountain felt as if the surrounding peaks could be instantly shattered by the thunder.

In the air, countless lightning serpents scurried wildly, and a terrifying might that caused hearts to tremble with fear descended from this thunderbolt.

During the time when his master was away from the Hundred Peaks Sect, he had also cultivated some divine skills. After all, he couldn't continue to cultivate and increase his own cultivation base to break through, so he could only practice divine skills like his sisters.

He had obtained many divine skills from the Secret Record Pavilion of Divine Skills, but among all his divine skills, the one with the strongest offensive power was still the Five-thunder Righteous Method passed down by his master!

Zhao Fuzong felt the terrifying might contained within the falling thunderbolt and his complexion suddenly changed drastically.

He had been tricked!

This kid, he had intentionally provoked his anger and then took advantage of it to launch a sneak attack!

What a cunning youngster.

Alarmed, Zhao Fuzong moved aside as quickly as he could. This was the Five-thunder Righteous Method!

This Immortal Martial Competition was also an opportunity for those participating to broaden their horizons. They saw the divine skills of the major Immortal Sects, even those from the top ten Immortal Sects—skills they had only heard of but never seen, and divine skills from other mysterious Immortal Sects.

Among all these divine skills, the Thunderbolt Proficiency called the Five-thunder Righteous Method used by the disciples of Four Treasures Peak was unanimously recognized as one of the top-tier existences.

Many people considered it to be a Divine Skill of Best Quality, while some believed it to be first-rate.

But whether it was a Divine Skill of Best Quality or first-rate, when deployed by someone at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, the mightiness could be imagined.

His own Bright Heart Sect had encountered people from Four Treasures Peak before, who had been struck by the Five-thunder Righteous Method.

Afterwards, the elders of the Bright Heart Sect examined the disciples' injuries and were amazed by the terror of the Five-thunder Righteous Method. Even after being struck a long time ago and even after taking pills, the Power of Thunderbolt was still rampaging and battering inside their bodies.

The elders further admonished their disciples that, if they were to fight against someone from Four Treasures Peak, they should avoid being hit by the Five-thunder Righteous Method at all costs.

What he was best at was speed, and even among the disciples of Shadowless Pavilion of his Bright Heart Sect, known for their speed, none could compare to him at the same Cultivation Realm.

He was confident that he could dodge the attack of the Five-thunder Righteous Method, but that required full concentration, and now, he was momentarily distracted by his anger.

He moved swiftly to dodge, but the thunderbolt that smashed down still grazed his body.

The fearsome thunderbolt brushed past his body, causing him to tremble slightly. Even so, he quickly moved to the side at high speed, so fast that most people on the distant mountains couldn't see his figure.

"Too fast."

"From a distance, we can't see his figure clearly, we can't even see where he is. It feels like he really disappeared, leaving not a single trace. If we were to really face him, it would be even harder to detect his presence, and we could only let him attack."

"The gap between us is too vast."

"Look, there's Bei Yan, he's found Zhao Fuzong again, he's attacking."

"That Flame Evil Chicken, did you guys notice, one of the phenomena within Bei Yan's Exotic Golden Core keeps crowing. It feels like it's alerting Bei Yan to Zhao Fuzong's location."

Zhao Fuzong kept dodging Bei Yan's attacks, feeling incredibly stifled in his heart. Since he began his cultivation, he had never felt so frustrated in battle.

Speed was his forte, and even in this competition amongst Immortals, despite the presence of numerous talents, he was still confident that if it was just about speed, he was definitely number one among them! Even with the presence of great beings like Peak Master Cao and Star Monarch Hao Yue, he still believed so!

Moreover, it wasn't merely that he was fast; with the aid of his Exotic Pill, his movements were elusive, making it impossible for others to detect his traces or capture his figure.

However, today he encountered a phenomenon from a disciple's Exotic Golden Core of Four Treasures Peak that was actually able to detect his figure.