

## **My Master 571**

### Chapter 571:

He had grown accustomed to fighting people without them being able to detect his presence, but now, suddenly bereft of this advantage, he found himself unsure how to engage in battle.

What was even more outrageous was that Bei Yan, clearly wielding two massive hammers, which led him to believe that Bei Yan specialized in close combat. However, Bei Yan ended up throwing his hammers at him. It wasn't just the hammers; all sorts of phenomena from Bei Yan's body, such as glazed glass, amber, coral, agate... all transformed into solid forms and smashed toward him from every direction, leaving him with no place to dodge.

As the injuries on his body increased, his movement speed also became slower, hence he dodged fewer attacks and sustained even more serious injuries, creating a vicious cycle within a moment.

From the Hundred Peaks Sect's position, Lv Chaoqiong, Gu Chengyu, and Ai Yunqi stood together, watching Bei Yan on the platform completely suppress his opponent. A look of triumph had already spread across their faces, and even the usually reticent Ai Yunqi nodded with satisfaction and smiled, "Bei Yan has won."

The battle had reached this point, and with Zhao Fuzong's injuries, even if he had any trump cards left, there was no chance of a turnaround.

Besides, if he had a trump card, he would have used it long before he got so severely injured.

It seemed certain to everyone that Bei Yan's victory was just a matter of time.

Today was the day for the battle of the top thirty-two advancing to the top sixteen.

The Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty boasted ten Immortal Sects and other entities like the Scholar Dao Sect, which were not at all weaker than the ten Immortal Sects, including disciples of formidable beings like Old Man Zhi Ran and the Four Absolutes.

With so many heavenly prides competing simultaneously, even for the ten major Immortal Sects, having just one disciple enter the top sixteen would be considered a mission accomplished.

And now, with only two rounds of battle having begun, their Hundred Peaks Sect had two disciples about to enter the top sixteen, already exceeding their objective.

This was all thanks to Peak Master Cao.

Both Ling Xi and Bei Yan hailed from Four Treasures Peak.

Under the watchful eyes of the three Elders of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Zhao Fuzong on the platform finally could no longer hold on and fell to the ground.

Soon after, the referee's voice traveled from below the platform.

"Winner, Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak, Bei Yan."

Around the mountains, the crowd had already foreseen Bei Yan's victory. When the referee announced Bei Yan's win, everyone started to express their admiration.

"The people from Hundred Peaks Sect have won again."

"You should say that a disciple of Peak Master Cao has won again."

"It's just Zhao Fuzong's bad luck to be completely countered by Bei Yan."

"It's not that Zhao Fuzong isn't strong. I think if someone else were to encounter Zhao Fuzong, they would find it extremely troublesome and might not even win. But Zhao Fuzong just happened to face Bei Yan."

"Are you suggesting that if Zhao Fuzong had faced Bei Yan's senior sister, Ling Xi, she might not have won either?"

"I didn't say that. When I say someone else, I mean any ordinary one among the thirty-two, clearly not including Ling Xi, who is extremely strong among those thirty-two."

From Bright Heart Sect's direction, an Elder sighed helplessly, seemingly conversing with another Elder nearby. It was almost as if he was talking to himself, lamenting, "Fuzong encountered Bei Yan, who just happens to be his perfect counter. It's not his fault he lost this battle."

The other Elder immediately retorted irritably, "Not his fault? I've already educated him before that he relied too much on the Exotic Pill that concealed his form. If he encountered an opponent who could see through his disguise, he wouldn't know how to fight once he couldn't conceal himself.

Yet, he respected my words in speech but not in heart. I even brought this up with my senior brother, but he, too, did not correct my nephew."

"Vice Sect Master Li, perhaps the reason for not correcting him was to wait for a day like today, to let him truly experience a setback." The previous Elder sighed, then swiftly flew towards the stage. Even though Zhao Fuzong's injuries accumulated bit by bit and weren't the result of a serious blow—which, despite looking awful, were not particularly severe—he had still been beaten down.

After all, they couldn't let Zhao Fuzong fly back on his own with an injured body.

In truth, he had great expectations that Zhao Fuzong could reach the top sixteen and even compete for a spot among the ten Immortal Generals, but unfortunately, Zhao Fuzong was eliminated by Bei Yan.

Thankfully, their Bright Heart Sect still had a genius who made it to the top thirty-two.

As he pondered, he carried Zhao Fuzong back. Meanwhile, the referee's voice rang out once more from below the stage.

"Bright Heart Sect, Tan Wei, versus Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak's Yan Yourong."

As the words fell, exclamations erupted from the high mountains all around.

"Another person from Four Treasures Peak, facing someone from Bright Heart Sect?"

"The first three battles all involve disciples from Four Treasures Peak."

"Previously, I was really rooting for Four Treasures Peak's Yan Yourong."

"This is setting up a definite showdown between Bright Heart Sect and Hundred Peaks Sect."

"Bright Heart Sect had two disciples in the top thirty-two, and one has already been eliminated by someone from Hundred Peaks Sect. If this other one is also eliminated by Hundred Peaks Sect, Bright Heart Sect will certainly remember them well."

Chapter 572:

This time, during the Immortal Martial Gathering, the disciples from the top ten Immortal Sects, regardless of strength, have all shown the demeanour expected of disciples from these prestigious sects.

Almost every disciple from the top ten Immortal Sects was polite and courteous, clearly the mark of someone from a reputable and orthodox lineage.

However, Tan Wei did not look like a disciple from the top ten Immortal Sects at all. If it hadn't been for the fact that the Grand Preceptor had expelled the Demonic Path's devotees, making them ineligible to participate in the Immortal Martial Gathering, people who didn't know Tan Wei might even suspect him to be a disciple of the Demon Sect.

Ling Xi already gave off a cold feeling, but her coldness was more of a pure chill, not the sinister kind of coldness.

Tan Wei's face, on the other hand, appeared incredibly gloomy, his gaze was sharp and forbidding, and his whole being emitted an unwelcoming and chilly aura.

His Golden Elixir of Phenomena was pitch-black, as if it was forged by the Demonic Path's cultivation techniques and divine powers.

Neither of them were fond of speaking much; each ascended the arena and immediately locked their steely gazes onto each other.

In the next moment, a pitch-black spear appeared in Tan Wei's hand, and near the spearhead, there was even a black skull.

Wave after wave of ghastly, terrifying, and shadowy auras surged outwards.

At this moment, everyone truly began to doubt Tan Wei's identity.

"This... this must be Demonic Qi, right..."

"Such an aura, this Divine Weapon, can not be from the Bright Heart Sect."

"This can hardly be called a Divine Weapon anymore; it should be said to be a Demon Weapon, the Demonic Qi is too dense!"

"Wan Ghost Devouring Soul Spear!" An elder from the Sun and Moon Sect suddenly exclaimed, "This is a Divine Weapon of the Sun Moon Demon Sect, but it has been missing for a long time. It disappeared when the Sun and Moon Sect had not yet completely withdrawn from our Guardian Immortal Dynasty. How could it end up in Tan Wei's hands?"

In the direction of the Ming Xin Sect, the elder who had just brought Zhao Fuzong back, after administering a pill to him, feeling gazes of suspicion, spoke out, "Indeed, this spear is a Divine Weapon of the Sun Moon Demon Sect.

Back then, its master challenged one of our Ming Xin Sect's predecessors and was slain on the spot, and naturally, the Divine Weapon fell into our hands. At first, this predecessor intended to melt down the Divine Weapon, but in the end, he could not bear to destroy such a weapon and decided to keep it.

Later, our Ming Xin Sect handed this Divine Weapon to Tan Wei."

"So it really is a Demon Sect's Divine Weapon."

"That Tan Wei, he never used this Divine Weapon before, probably because he didn't want to provoke criticism. Now, faced with a disciple from Four Treasures Peak, he has no choice but to use it."

Amidst the discussions of the crowd, Yan Yourong also took out her Divine Weapon.

Suddenly, an intense burst of sorrowful and angry energy erupted, and in an instant, the aura spread throughout the space of this world.

"The Grieving Anger Dragon Blade of the third generation Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"A Divine Weapon ranked in the top ten of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Divine Weapon list!"

"Although Yan Yourong is not using the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade for the first time, every time she takes out this Divine Weapon, I feel overwhelmed by that sorrowful and angry energy."

"Speaking of which, have you noticed something? The disciples from Four Treasures Peak, except for Yi Sheng who has yet to reach the Ten Different Phenomena of the Golden Elixir of Great Perfection, each have a Divine Weapon from one of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Sect Leaders.

"It seems that Xiang Ziyu doesn't have a Divine Weapon from a True Person who is the Sect Leader, does he?"

"Xiang Ziyu just hasn't used one; it doesn't mean he doesn't have it!"

"I think so, too. If other disciples who have reached the Ten Different Phenomena of the Golden Elixir of Great Perfection from Four Treasures Peak have a Sect Leader's Divine Weapon, it makes no sense that Xiang Ziyu wouldn't."

Yan Yourong didn't pay any attention to the discussions around her. The moment the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade was grasped in her hand, her world contained only one thing—her opponent. Everyone else and everything else vanished into nothingness!

Within the crowd, Wu Jianzi, who had also advanced into the top thirty-two, focused his attention on Yan Yourong. In his gaze, aside from Yan Yourong and the blade in her hand, nothing else existed.

During the battles, he had already noticed that Yan Yourong's Way of the Sword was remarkably similar to his Sword Dao.

He used to think that Yan Yourong's path was the same as his, which was to unsheathe!

The only difference was that he unsheathed swords, while Yan Yourong unsheathed knives.

But as the Immortal Martial Gathering progressed, he realized that sometimes Yan Yourong would not unsheathe her knife before a fight, and sometimes she would have it unsheathed already.

However, even when the knife was drawn, the essence of Yan Yourong's path remained extremely similar to his own.

They both pursued a single strike.

His victory or defeat, life or death, was decided in the moment he drew his sword.

As for Yan Yourong, her knife decided the victory or defeat, life or death.

As the Immortal Martial Gathering went on, everyone had gone through no fewer than ten battles. Every fight of Yan Yourong's was with one knife strike.

A single strike to determine the victor.

And it was precisely because of the domineering performance of that one strike that at one point Yan Yourong, was regarded by everyone as the strongest disciple along with Xiang Ziyu from Four Treasures Peak.

"Begin!"

On the platform, as Yan Yourong and Tan Wei were locked in an intense stare, the referee's voice rang out.

Behind Tan Wei, within his black Golden Core, waves of dense energy, filled with evil, strangeness, and ghastliness, suddenly burst forth.

In just an instant, his aura surged to its peak, and in the next moment, he thrust with his spear.

In the blink of an eye, the entire platform seemed to turn into a graveyard, turning into Endless Hell!

Chapter 573:

Wave after wave of resentful energy rose up from the four sides of the platform, converging toward the center, and Tan Wei's long spear, in an instant, split into ten, then a hundred, and a hundred into a thousand...

In an instant, a sky full of spear shadows emerged, and those shadows seemed to no longer be merely shadows, but transformed into countless fierce ghosts!

Some of them were headless, some only had half their bodies, while others were without legs...

It appeared that each fierce ghost had a different form, yet each one was filled with a terrifyingly sinister aura that made one's scalp tingle. The spectators watching from afar felt their hearts palpitate.

They even had the illusion that this endless number of fierce ghosts, seemingly about to devour everyone including Gao Shan within this part of the world, and even everyone in the Capital City, as if to turn the human realm into hell!

Sounds of mournful, terrifying ghostly wails emanated from the platform, echoing continuously in the mountains, causing uncontrollable shivers in one's heart and spirit.

Yan Yourong, when faced with the endless horde of fierce ghosts, showed no change in her expression.

The next moment, she swiftly swung her long sword, delivering a slash.

With one slash, heaven and earth were shocked!

The void was cleaved into two parts by this single slash.

The dazzling blade light swept across, boundless and vast, as if a river of stars from beyond the heavens had fallen.

In just a moment, the earth shook, and the mountains trembled!

Ghost-Cutting!

This time, she used the Ghost-Cutting Sword Technique taught by her master!

Her slash seemed simple and unadorned, reduced to the utmost simplicity, yet carried a formidable momentum capable of suppressing all demons, all malevolent spirits.

In just the span of a single breath, the fierce ghosts that seemed to occupy every inch of the platform were utterly dissipated under the brilliance of her blade light.

The next moment, the sword light flashed by, and Tan Wei's clothes suddenly tore apart, leaving a long wound across his chest, from which crimson blood flowed.

Yan Yourong had unleashed only one slash, but it was a slash that concentrated all her strength, all her essence.

Although Tan Wei seemed to be hit by only one slash, he felt as if he had been sliced by thousands, as waves of intensely cold sword energy invaded his body, rampaging wildly as though intent on severing every organ, every meridian within him.

The extremely violent impact forced his body out of control and sent him flying backward.

Cao Zhen looked at the sent flying Tan Wei and could not help but shake his head in resignation. He even began to wonder whether Bright Heart Sect had recently offended the Grand Preceptor, or if they had simply become too audacious.

The two Bright Heart Sect geniuses who had reached Great Perfection among the Ten Unusual Signs, one encountered Bei Yan and was completely overpowered.

Tan Wei, on the other hand, was utilizing ghostly energy, but it just so happened to be unleashed against Yan Yourong, who had the Ghost-Cutting Sword Technique, and he was thoroughly subdued.

"Defeated!"

"Tan Wei is also defeated!"

"It was too fast, the battle concluded with just one move."

"Yan Yourong's battles are always like this, resolved with a single slash!"

"I'm now actually looking forward to the battle between Yan Yourong and Wu Jianzi. Both of them, one uses a single slash, the other only ever strikes with one sword. It's intriguing to think about what their battle would be like."

"If they wish to encounter each other, that would be in the next round. Although Wu Jianzi is strong, the current thirty-two strong contenders are all competent, and it's not certain he can make it to the next round."

"The key point now is Bright Heart Sect's Tan Wei has also been defeated, which means that all of Bright Heart Sect's disciples have been eliminated from this tournament."

"Their performance was quite good before, and they weren't the worst among the top ten Immortal Sects; yet now, they have become the worst among them."

"That may not necessarily be true. Four Extremes Sect still has one person who hasn't been eliminated, but..."

"The most unlucky has to be Sun and Moon Sect, right? Fairy Qin Yao of Sun and Moon Sect, such a strong competitor, encountered Immortal Li Ke and was prematurely eliminated."

"Taking this into account, quite a few from the top ten Immortal Sects have been eliminated by those from Hundred Peaks Sect."

Chapter 574:

All the Immortal Sects, even those from the smaller schools, were lamenting the dominance of the Hundred Peaks Sect, as a rather large number of disciples from the top ten Immortal Sects had been eliminated by them.

However, as the grand tournament of the striving immortals continued, people realized they had been too quick to lament.

Following Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, and Little Beiyan, Xiang Ziyu also eliminated his opponent, a contender from Thousand Caves Door.

Moreover, Xiang Ziyu didn't even use a Divine Weapon from start to finish.

Not only Xiang Ziyu, but following him, Cao Zhen, Li Ke, and Lie Yan from Flying Immortal Peak all defeated their opponents and entered the top sixteen.

Throughout the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, with the exception of the disciples of the Grand Preceptor, almost all the masters had participated in the grand tournament, and with so many masters participating, nearly half of the top sixteen were from the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Even on the second day, as the top sixteen matches were about to begin, everyone was still talking about the strength of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"The top sixteen, and the Hundred Peaks Sect has taken up seven spots!"

"This time, the Hundred Peaks Sect has truly risen to prominence. The whole world will know of their presence."

"Out of all the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection experts in the Hundred Peaks Sect, only Nie Jie was eliminated. Once the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth arrives, who would dare to provoke the Hundred Peaks Sect?"

"Actually, Nie Jie is quite strong."

In the Hundred Peaks Sect area, a group of disciples were excited beyond measure, their faces beaming with joy and pride.

This grand tournament of the striving immortals had them destined to be the greatest victors.

Of the many Immortal Sects in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, which one could be as dominant as the Hundred Peaks Sect?

Even the universally acknowledged strongest Immortal Sect among the top ten, the Divine Dao Sect, only had three disciples make it into the top sixteen, while the Hundred Peaks Sect had seven!

Among the crowd, Nie Jie from the Hundred Peaks Sect heard the discussions buzzing around and rubbed his head, which had begun to ache. His headache did not stem from the fact that he went from being the number one figure of the Hundred Peaks Sect to the eighth.

His headache was about his master.

The only one among the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection experts from the Hundred Peaks Sect to be eliminated and not reach the top sixteen was him. Once back at the Hundred Peaks Sect, he would undoubtedly receive another lecture from his master.

However, upon returning, he wondered if his master would still be in slumber.

If his master was in slumber...

The thought of his master sleeping seemed even more troubling. As the Senior Disciple of Flying Immortal Peak, he would be temporarily in charge of the peak.

Having to take responsibility for so many junior brothers and sisters was an overwhelming thought.

Really, his master knew well that Junior Brother Lie Yan was stronger than him, so why not let him temporarily take charge of Flying Immortal Peak?

In fact, not just Flying Immortal Peak—many Peak Masters among the top thirty peaks of the Hundred Peaks Sect were of the Earth Immortal Realm, and they would be going into slumber. After they slept, their peaks would be temporarily administered by their disciples, and they had already arranged for someone to take charge of the whole peak in their absence.

The majority of them had chosen the strongest disciple in their peak to temporarily assume the role of Peak Master.

There were exceptions, though. If the Senior Disciple was also extremely strong in cultivation, they might allow the Senior Disciple to take over temporarily.

After all, having strong cultivation did not necessarily mean one could manage a peak well.

Those peaks lower in ranking would not be affected by this.

As the hour of Chen arrived, the Grand Preceptor also appeared atop the mountain. Immediately, Gu Chengyu flew out from the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect and landed below the only arena. Today, he was responsible for officiating the debates.

Although Gu Chengyu was an Elder of the Hundred Peaks Sect and today's matches would involve seven bouts with Hundred Peaks Sect disciples participating, the Grand Preceptor did not change his mind.

After all, an arbiter could not influence the participating disciples atop the arena, only announcing who would take the stage and who won, as well as maintaining the Formation.

As for anything else, there was no need for the arbiter to perform rescues.

Because in the grand tournament of the striving immortals, arbiters were not allowed to step forward and rescue anyone. If one died on the stage, it was simply misfortune.

The most an arbiter could do was inform their own sect in advance about who would be facing whom next and the upcoming match-ups.

The Grand Preceptor would inform the arbiter of the match-ups in advance.

Gu Chengyu listened to the Grand Preceptor's voice in his mind, devoid of any intention to share the advance knowledge of match-ups with anyone from the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Although today there would be seven rounds of matches and the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect knew their opponents in advance, naturally they could prepare and even tailor their strategies accordingly.

But he still wouldn't say a word.

Because he was from the Hundred Peaks Sect, one of the top ten Immortal Sects, and they disdained to use such petty tricks. To win, they wanted to win fair and square!

Gu Chengyu raised his head to look at the sun in the sky, sensing the arrival of the hour of Chen, and spoke in his usual tone, "The grand tournament of the striving immortals, for the top sixteen, the first battle, Xiang Ziyu of Hundred Peaks Sect versus Four Senses Child, the disciple of the Four Senses Elder!"

His voice was not loud, but with his Earth Immortal Realm cultivation base, everyone present could clearly hear him speak.

In the Hundred Peaks Sect, the faces of the disciples lit up with smiles upon hearing Elder Gu Chengyu's words, but their expressions quickly froze.

Xiang Ziyu was going to face a disciple of the Four Senses Elder.

"This is troublesome."

"Four Senses Child, only those who have mastered all four of the Four Senses Elder's techniques are permitted to leave the mountain with that name."

Chapter 575:

"Senior Brother Xiang Ziyu, although he is strong, but..."

"If it were Senior Sister Ling Xi encountering the Four Senses Child, it would be slightly better, but it's Senior Brother Xiang Ziyu instead."

"Senior Sister Ling Xi is indeed strong, but it isn't necessarily certain that she could defeat the Four Senses Child."

"Senior Brother Xiang Ziyu also has a chance."

Surrounding them, disciples from the other ten Immortal Sects heard the pairing for the first fight and couldn't help but burst into laughter one after another.

"The people from Hundred Peaks Sect have a headache now."

"The Four Senses Child is such that none of the big betting houses are offering odds for him to make it in the top ten, no matter how strong Xiang Ziyu is, he hasn't reached the level to make the betting houses close the odds on him making the top ten."

"It's not just this fight—the people from Hundred Peaks Sect will meet extremely strong opponents in every battle that follows. Moreover, the Immortal Struggle Martial Convention defaults to not pitting people from the same Immortal Sect against each other."

Therefore, they will almost certainly meet Star Lord Hao Yue, disciples of Old Man Zhi Ran including Freely Child, as well as Zong Wuji from Divine Dao Sect."

"If things go south, they might even face those from Divine Dao Sect three times."

"Actually, in this battle, Xiang Ziyu may not necessarily lose," someone began to analyze, "Don't forget, from the start until now, Xiang Ziyu has never used his Divine Weapon. It's impossible that he doesn't have a Divine Weapon!"

"That's right, both his senior sister and junior brother have Divine Weapons from some Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect in their hands, Xiang Ziyu most likely also possesses a Divine Weapon from a Sect Leader."

"You all are mistaken."

From the crowd, a disciple from Dharma Apex Sect immediately started explaining to a disciple from Divine Occurrence Sect, "Xiang Ziyu does have a Divine Weapon, but it's just an ordinary long spear Divine Weapon, not from any Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect."

Instantly, the disciples from Divine Occurrence Sect turned around to look with curiosity and asked, "How do you know that?"

"Because we especially inquired about it," the disciple from Dharma Apex Sect explained, "Before, Xiang Ziyu came to our Dharma Apex Sect to discuss the Dao, and we lost, miserably so. *freewebnovel.com*

Moreover, Xiang Ziyu even claimed he was a disciple from Four Treasures Peak, ranked hundredth within Hundred Peaks Sect.

We had never heard of Xiang Ziyu from Hundred Points Sect before, and we even doubted, not believing that such a proficient debater, a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, could be a disciple from Hundredth Peak of Hundred Peaks Sect. At that time, we thought Xiang Ziyu and Hundred Peaks Sect were deliberately trying to insult us, so we went specifically to investigate Xiang Ziyu.

Only then did we learn that Xiang Ziyu truly was a disciple from Four Treasures Peak and got to know many details about the Hundred Peaks Sect's internal competition.

After all, at that time, the Immortal Struggle Martial Convention hadn't started yet, and the disciples of Hundred Peaks Sect weren't purposely keeping it a secret. However, regarding the next fights, why Xiang Ziyu hasn't used his long spear Divine Weapon, I do not know."

"So, Xiang Ziyu doesn't possess a powerful Divine Weapon like his senior sister and junior brother."

"Xiang Ziyu may not have one, but as the successor of Four Senses Child, and the inheritor of an old man from Four Extremes Sect, he surely has a top-tier Divine Weapon prepared for him. With this, it's even harder for Xiang Ziyu to win."

"This battle, Four Senses Child is destined to win!"

"Xiang Ziyu is bound to lose!"

All ten Immortal Sects, except Divine Occurrence Sect and Thousand Caves Door, had particular grievances with Hundred Peaks Sect, and now, disciples from the nine other Sects were all hoping to see Hundred Peaks Sect defeated.

Many of their Sects had already had all their disciples eliminated, while people from Hundred Peaks Sect were still in the competition—how was that fair? Wouldn't that imply they were inadequate?

Only if Hundred Peaks Sect lost more would it appear that the gap between them wasn't so great.

Xiang Ziyu landed on the platform, listening to the distant shouting from the mountain, the louder it got, the more excited he became.

"As expected, the true protagonist always encounters this sort of opposition from the entire world. The more they underestimate me, the more shocked they will be when I eventually emerge victorious."

His gaze then shifted to the Four Senses Child across from him.

The Four Senses Child was wearing an exceptionally large black robe that wrapped around his entire body, giving off a sense of mystery.

Xiang Ziyu sized up the Four Senses Child, nodded in satisfaction, and said, "Very good, the perfect attire of a standard antagonist. First, defeat you, then Star Lord Hao Yue... and finally, defeat my own Master, win the championship, and become the State Preceptor—that is my path as the protagonist."

The Four Senses Child looked at Xiang Ziyu with an expressionless face, as if he heard nothing at all, showing no intent to respond.

From the Hundred Peaks Sect's area, Little Beiyuan watched from afar as Xiang Ziyu talked to himself on the platform, glanced at the silent Four Senses Child, and said speechlessly, "Third Senior Brother's mind is really getting worse. That Four Senses Child hasn't said a word since the start of the Immortal Struggle Martial Convention, I even suspect he's mute. And yet, Third Senior Brother still talks to him—isn't that just asking for dissatisfaction?"

The Four Senses Child hadn't said a word, but behind him, his fused Golden Core had already emerged.

Despite the completion of Pill Fusion, the ten phenomena of the Golden Cores could still be seen.

Suddenly, shadows of mighty Strange Beasts appeared: a sly and bloodthirsty giant wolf, a winged White Tiger, and a Giant Elephant towering like a mountain...

Chapter 576:

His ten Golden Cores were the phantasms of ten different Strange Beasts!

As the Golden Cores emerged behind him, a most primordial and brutal wild aura spread from the platform above.

Even from the high mountains, despite the great distance, people felt the aura and were instantly under the illusion of facing ancient beasts that had long since become extinct, with many feeling as though standing on the distant high mountains, they could be torn apart at any moment.

"This aura, it's so terrifying!"

"No, why is the aura so intense?"

"The platform, the platform isn't blocking the aura anymore!"

"Now, with only one platform left, there's no fear that the fight between the two of them will affect the other platforms, so there's still a Formation on the platform, but it might just be to protect the platform from destruction. Because the barrier of the platform's Formation is gone, we're feeling such an intense aura."

"But before, there was only one platform as well, why wasn't the aura's barrier open then?"

"Who knows, maybe they thought the top thirty-two weren't worthy?"

"It must be because after winning the top sixteen, one can become one of the ten Immortal Generals, so they deliberately opened the aura's barrier."

Amidst the discussions of the crowd on the high mountain, Xiang Ziyu also released his phantasmal Golden Cores.

For a moment, two shadows, one black and one white, emerged as phantasms.

Xiang Ziyu had already fought in several matches, and the people had seen his phantasms multiple times, but this time, it was the first time his Golden Cores' aura was displayed without any cover.

Suddenly, from him surged a dual aura, both majestic and authoritarian as well as bizarre and ruthless, completely unlike any other, toward the crowd.

Despite the difference in the two auras, both bore a semblance of supreme majesty.

The crowd watched Xiang Ziyu from afar, some even feeling an impulse to kneel.

As the Golden Cores were released, Xiang Ziyu's eyes also changed, becoming distinct. One of his eyes was pitch black without a speck of white, and the other eye was as smooth as polished white jade, void of even the slightest hint of any other color.

"That aura, how can Xiang Ziyu's aura be so terrifying?"

"Why do I feel the urge to kneel when I see him?"

"Those two phantasms are just phantasms, so why do I get the illusion of an Ancient Immortal Demon's arrival?"

"Isn't Xiang Ziyu an Ancient Immortal Body? It's normal to have such an ancient aura."

Amidst the discussion, Elder Gu Chengyu called out, "Begin!"

At the fall of two words, a brilliant radiance suddenly emerged in the hands of Four Senses Child, and the next moment, a huge dragon-shaped phantasm appeared, as if an Ancient Era Divine Dragon was roaring, sending ripples through the air like ripples on water, surging towards Xiang Ziyu.

Xiang Ziyu, however, extended a finger and pointed forward.

Instantly, the Void seemed to freeze under that one point, the sound waves gently paused, and the next moment, countless sound waves shattered and dispersed like glass crashing to the ground.

Four Senses Child had already released his Divine Skills again, and a two-headed lion suddenly burst forth...

For a time, Xiang Ziyu and Four Senses Child kept unleashing their Divine Skills, continuously assailing one another.

Both had gone through several battles before, and the crowd had witnessed their skills. However, now that the two bombarded each other with their skills, the spectators were surprised to find that most of the Divine Skills they had not even seen before.

"Geniuses, these two are the real geniuses!"

"The Divine Skills they release are too numerous; none of the others, whether it be Ling Xi of Four Treasures Peak or Bei Yan, or even members of the Divine Dao Sect and Freely Child, have released so many Divine Skills."

"The key is, each Divine Skill they use seems to have reached the limit of their cultivation!"

"In Four Senses Elder, one sense is the Divine Skills Sense! Four Senses Child's skills are strong and numerous, which I can understand, but how could Xiang Ziyu have so many strong Divine Skills?"

"Moreover, I've never seen Xiang Ziyu's Divine Skills before, nor does it seem like I've heard of them?"

"His master is Peak Master Cao, a Great Ability reincarnated; who knows how long he lived in his past life. Simply imparting a few Divine Skills to Xiang Ziyu would suffice."

"Sure, but Xiang Ziyu needed to cultivate them. It's not like you can use Divine Skills just because they've been passed down. Why haven't I seen any other disciples from Four Treasures Peak display so many Divine Skills?"

"Is there a possibility that Xiang Ziyu's Ancient Immortal Body is just the kind that's exceptionally suited to cultivating Divine Skills?"

In these past ten-odd days, the crowd had watched countless battles, but the battle before their eyes seemed to be the most spectacular and visually enjoyable.

Divine Skills continuously rained down, and what's more, none of them were repeated.

Four Senses Child felt the descending Divine Skills, and finally, a hint of surprise crossed his usually unchanging face.

He had never before encountered someone of the same Cultivation Realm who could match him in Divine Skills without falling behind.

Even in his own Sect, his own senior brothers could not overpower his Divine Skills even when suppressing their own Cultivation Base.

Chapter 577:

This Xiang Ziyu, despite his young age, how could he possess so many Divine Skills, and furthermore, every single one is so formidable.

Even he had not achieved this, to cultivate all of his Divine Skills to the peak of the Golden Core Stage, whereas Xiang Ziyu had done so.

In a contest of Divine Skills, he found himself exerting a bit more effort.

Being a disciple of the Elder of the Four Extremes Sect, and a disciple of the ten great Immortal Sects, in truth, not much was known about his heritage, save for the Four Extremes Sect, because it had clashed with his master, so there was some clarity.

But his master was very familiar with the ten great Immortal Sects.

The rather famous Divine Skills of each Immortal Sect, he also mostly understood, and he knew how to cope with them.

Yet, in front of Xiang Ziyu, the Divine Skills he wielded were all unfamiliar; he hadn't seen a single one before, hadn't even heard of one.

Moreover, this guy's Divine Skills were a complete mess, encompassing all types of Divine Skills; he could not even find a pattern, let alone counter them.

Just now, he had even come close to being struck by the opponent's Divine Skill.

The Four Senses Child glanced at Xiang Ziyu, and in the next moment, without continuing to use his Divine Skills after breaking Xiang Ziyu's, his figure dashed forward toward Xiang Ziyu.

Gleaming Protective Golden Light emerged from his body, and as he sprinted forward, he was like an arrow shot out by an Ancient Immortal Demon, slicing across the stage and in the blink of an eye, arriving in front of Xiang Ziyu.

Xiang Ziyu, seeing the charging Four Senses Child, did not unleash another Divine Skill to attack; instead, a look of excitement appeared on his face as different protective lights such as the Record of Deities and Demons and the Dragon and Tiger Golden Body surfaced around him.

He cultivated Divine Skills very quickly, but he preferred close-combat Divine Skills much more than those that were released directly.

Divine Skills can generally be divided into two types.

One kind is the commonly used type, those that are directly unleashed through Mana. Some believe that Divine Skills should be like this, that a Cultivator should be able to defeat enemies from thousands of miles away.

However, others believe that the strongest Divine Skills are those that attach Mana to one's own body or a Divine Weapon and use them or the body to unleash Divine Skills up close, borrowing all of one's own strength.

And he had cultivated both types of Divine Skills.

The real protagonist, which one isn't adept in both magic and martial arts!

The Four Senses Child didn't have any Divine Weapons in his hands, and after he appeared in front of Xiang Ziyu, his entire aura suddenly changed.

Even though he was just one man, at that moment, those in the distance felt as if they were no longer looking at a single human, but rather an extraordinary fierce tiger, exuding the most primeval and ferocious aura of bloodthirst.

Bang!

Suddenly, the Four Senses Child let out a palm strike!

Though it was merely a human palm, when the strike descended amidst friction with the air, a muffled roar sounded as if the boundless atmosphere was being compressed and burst violently.

In the haze, the crowd felt as if the Four Senses Child's hand was a giant tiger's claw!

The violent gust of wind that rose with the blow resounded through the mountains.

With a single strike, people even felt as if the huge mountain they were on would be shattered, the whole sky trembling with it.

For a moment, the earth shook and the sky changed color.

A dreadful tiger's roar, accompanied by the whistling of the wind, resonated.

Xiang Ziyu, facing this oncoming palm strike filled with boundless might, showed no intention of retreat, acting as if he hadn't seen it, not even attempting to block, but instead clenched his fist tightly and, like a meteor falling from the heavens, smashed it directly towards the Four Senses Child.

Hand-to-hand combat?

That was his favorite kind of battle, for only such a style of combat could best help the protagonist grow!

In the distance, the crowd looked on at Xiang Ziyu's actions, utterly puzzled.

"What is he doing?"

"Not defending?"

"Is he aiming for a trade-off, to inflict mutual injuries?"

"Wants to both suffer losses directly?"

Within the exclamations of the crowd, the Four Senses Child also had no intention of defending. Xiang Ziyu wanted to trade injury for injury with him?

Let's see whose attack is stronger!

His master, the Elder of the Four Extremes, was not only skilled in the kind of Divine Skills that could be released from afar but also these types that could be released through the physical body!

He refused to believe that Xiang Ziyu, who excelled at long-distance Divine Skills, could have such powerful close-combat Divine Skills!

The next moment, the Four Senses Child's palm, laden with a terrifying force that seemed capable of shattering the Void, descended upon Xiang Ziyu.

Instantly, a sound like the earth exploding emerged.

On Xiang Ziyu's body, the Protective Golden Light vibrated violently, with dragon and tiger phantoms appearing and circling his form, dissolving all of the Four Senses Child's impact.

The attack that landed on him was similarly blocked by his Protective Golden Light.

The first exchange between the two left neither injured, but the immense force of their strikes sent both staggering back.

Yet, almost at the same time, they each pushed off the ground with a step, their bodies lunging forth once more, raising their palms to bombard each other again.

The Four Senses Child's hands constantly struck down, at times swinging his palms like knives, akin to the wings of a stout eagle; at times pointing a finger, sharp as a rhino's horn; at times, his hands formed claws, like the mighty claws of a dragon...

Chapter 578:

His attacks were endlessly variable, yet each strike possessed terrifying might, each one like an ancient beast from bygone eras.

Xiang Ziyu, however, countered with a punch, followed by another forceful punch.

The same fist, but it left a profoundly different impression; one moment it seemed unadorned and unexceptional, but the next, his fist would transform with myriad changes, falling heavy as a mountain. Then, in an instant, it would be as fluid as flowing water...

Both men, having entered the top sixteen in the Immortals' Martial Contest, were among the crème de la crème within the Golden Core Stage, yet at this moment, they fought like madmen, using only their Protective Golden Light to block the other's assaults.

The Four Senses Child believed that with his attacks, he would certainly break through Xiang Ziyu's Protective Golden Body before his own defenses were breached.

And Xiang Ziyu, at times in battle, truly became a madman.

Bang!

Another layer of Xiang Ziyu's Protective Golden Body shattered.

The Four Senses Child's gaze suddenly intensified – his opponent was down to the last layer of Protective Light. This punch would surely break through Xiang Ziyu's Protective Divine Power!

Behind the Four Senses Child, endless radiance from his Golden Core surged into his body, and as he threw his punch, ten dragon-shaped phantoms and ten giant elephant phantoms wrapped around his fist.

In this moment, he was no longer any ancient beast; he was himself, yet this punch was more fearsome than any attack he had launched before!

The Power of Ten Dragons and Ten Elephants!

This was the Divine Skill that his master, the Four Senses Elder, most proud of, created by merging two Divine Skills in his prime.

This Divine Skill was so challenging that within their sect, only he had mastered it!

A punch that seemed capable of shattering the very earth slammed heavily onto Xiang Ziyu.

Instantly, two beams of light, one black and one white, blazed to life upon Xiang Ziyu's body, with strange characters upon them that were incomprehensible to onlookers.

These two beams of light enveloped him, shielding his entire body. The horrifying force of the Ten Dragons and Ten Elephants, upon meeting this light, could not advance a single inch further!

How could this be!

A look of disbelief spread across the Four Senses Child's face; his attack had failed to penetrate Xiang Ziyu's Protective Divine Power!

This was the Divine Skill in which his master took great pride. How could it fail to break through the opponent's defense even with his full-force attack?

What kind of Protective Divine Power was Xiang Ziyu using?

Almost simultaneously, a heavy punch from Xiang Ziyu landed solidly on his body.

In an instant, a thunderous boom echoed across the heavens.

The last layer of the Four Senses Child's Protective Golden Light began to tremble wildly.

The next moment, two black and white phantoms soared out from Xiang Ziyu's Golden Core, infusing his punch.

"Boom!"

The Protective Golden Light around the Four Senses Child suddenly cracked open, and two streams of the purest essence violently rushed into his body.

Yin Yang Qi!

In that moment, the Four Senses Child was utterly convinced that Xiang Ziyu was not just any cultivator proficient in Divine Skills, but one with an Immortal Body of Yin and Yang, as the Yin Yang Qi was too pure. Unless one possessed the ancient Immortal Body of Yin and Yang, it would be impossible to have such pure Yin Yang Qi at the Golden Core Stage!

The wild power rampaged within him, and under the assault of this ferocious strength, the Four Senses Child could no longer contain himself and spat out a mouthful of bright red blood, his body sent flying backward from the impact.

Atop the mountain, the crowd gasped in shock.

"Xiang Ziyu has knocked the Four Senses Child flying?"

"Xiang Ziyu managed to completely block that strike with just his Protective Divine Power? And the Four Senses Child, he didn't block Xiang Ziyu's attack?"

At the Hundred Peaks Sect's area, Cao Zhen revealed a strange smile after seeing the Four Senses Child sent flying, wondering what on earth he was thinking to exchange blows with Xiang Ziyu so directly.

It wouldn't matter if he hadn't broken through the Record of Deities and Demons; even if he had, the remaining force of that strike wouldn't be able to harm Xiang Ziyu.

Xiang Ziyu attained the peak physical strength for the Core Formation Stage when he was still in it.

Now, having reached the Golden Core Stage, and due to the Record of Deities and Demons, his physical strength naturally reached the peak limit of the Golden Core Stage as well.

Moreover, when Xiang Ziyu had his breakthrough, he ceaselessly remodeled his meridians, making his body even stronger.

Around them, the expressions of many onlookers on the mountaintop grew grave following their initial surprise.

Xiang Ziyu had demonstrated formidable strength, but who was his opponent? It was the Four Senses Elder's disciple, after all, and one who had the Elder's permission to leave the mountain under the prestigious Four Senses name.

The major betting houses didn't even offer odds for him making it into the top ten.

As a result, during the fight, whether it was in long-distance combat or close-quarters battle, the Four Senses Child was consistently suppressed by Xiang Ziyu.

This...

"Strange, I thought the Four Senses Child would be stronger."

"I have that feeling too. In my mind, the Four Senses Child should be stronger, but why does it seem like he's not living up to his reputation?"

"In this strength, I can't sense anything special about him!"

"Could it be that this first match ends with the victory of Four Treasures Peak?"

The crowd was rife with confusion.

Above the platform, the Four Senses Child wiped the blood from his mouth and slowly spoke to Xiang Ziyu, "I admit you're strong, stronger than I expected, stronger than I had imagined."

From the Hundred Peaks Sect's position, Little Beiyan exclaimed softly, "He's speaking, so he's not mute after all."

Chapter 579:

The disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect around them were suddenly at a loss for words. "What were you thinking to suppose that a Golden Core Stage Peak individual would be a mute?"

Moreover, your senior brother is currently engaged in combat with the opponent, yet you're paying attention to this. Do you have that much faith in your senior brother? Aren't you worried in the slightest that he might lose?"

The Four Senses Child, perhaps due to having not spoken for so long, couldn't stop once he started, "I admit I was arrogant. I saw that you didn't use a Divine Weapon, nor did you want to, yet now it seems it's necessary. If you have a Divine Weapon, you'd better bring it out soon, otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have the chance later."

Upon hearing this, Xiang Ziyu's face lit up with excitement as he muttered, "Just like... Exactly like..."

The Four Senses Child paused for a moment, perplexed, "Like what?"

Xiang Ziyu replied earnestly, "Naturally, like the archenemies in those novels. When they face the protagonists, they always suddenly talk a lot, as if they're certain of their victory, yet in the end, they are invariably crushed under the protagonist's heel.

Let me tell you, you're in danger right now because I am the real protagonist."

The Four Senses Child suddenly felt his brain was inadequate. What was all this? Was there something wrong with Xiang Ziyu's mind?

He refocused his mind, stopped berating Xiang Ziyu, and instead raised his hand to grasp his own broad black cloak and flung it vigorously outward, declaring proudly, "Do you know why my master is called 'Four Senses'? Everyone knows the four supreme aspects of my master: One supreme Divine Skill, one supreme Cultivation Technique, one supreme secret technique, and the last one, no one knows what it stands for.

Now, I can tell you, the last supreme aspect is Supreme Artifact Refinement!"

As his words fell, the black cloak in his hand suddenly flew out.

In just the time it takes to breathe in, the black cloak had become an overwhelming shroud, covering the entire arena beneath it.

"What is this?"

"What's happening? It's totally dark now?"

"This... what are we supposed to watch?"

For a moment, the crowd could only see pitch blackness around the direction of the arena, clueless about what was happening or what was occurring within it.

"That Treasure, the clothes he's always worn are actually a Treasure."

"That Treasure has obscured the entire sky so that it's absolutely impossible to clearly see what's going on inside."

"If we can't see it clearly from the outside, then Xiang Ziyu inside must also be unable to discern everything that's happening."

"Since the Four Senses Child has used the Treasure, he must not be affected inside. Otherwise, using this divine power would be meaningless."

"I'm afraid that not only can't you see inside, but you also lack any other senses."

In an instant, the crowd guessed the function of this Treasure, but...

"If our guesses are correct, then this Treasure truly is top-notch. If you can't sense anything, if you don't know where your opponent is, how can you fight when you can only passively take hits?"

"I didn't expect that the secret technique of the old Four Senses elder would be Artifact Refining!"

"Indeed, the Treasure is terrifying, but the problem is, we can't see anything!"

Inside the arena, Xiang Ziyu suddenly found the entire world had turned pitch black, and moreover, his sense of smell, hearing, and all perceptions had vanished at that moment.

It was his first time encountering a battle under such conditions!

"As expected, I'm the real protagonist. Only a true protagonist would encounter such unique circumstances!"

Coursing through Xiang Ziyu's body was a boundless surge of fighting spirit!

He became more serious than he had ever been before.

The next moment, an attack suddenly descended, and he felt the weight of a heavy punch land on him. The power of that punch was so great it felt as if a mountain were crashing down upon him, shaking the blood and qi within his body.

After landing a heavy blow on Xiang Ziyu, the Four Senses Child, wary of a counterattack from Xiang Ziyu, hastily retreated, his face showing a hint of astonishment—he hadn't breached Xiang Ziyu's defenses with his attack.

Exactly which Divine Power was Xiang Ziyu using, to block his attacks not just once but twice?

However, another attack and Xiang Ziyu's Protective Divine Power would surely break.

The Four Senses Child hesitated briefly, not in any rush. He could see Xiang Ziyu while Xiang Ziyu could not see him at all, and he could launch an attack anytime.

Attacking continuously might instead give Xiang Ziyu a hint.

After a brief pause, the light from within his Golden Core surged into his body once more. He threw a punch, with ten dragon-shaped phantoms and ten Giant Elephant phantoms all emerging and coiling around his fist.

Ten Dragons and Ten Elephants!

The punch seemed capable of destroying mountains and shattering space itself, and it struck Xiang Ziyu with immense force, causing the protective light around him to vanish in an instant.

The Four Senses Child's eyes revealed a hint of satisfaction, convinced that no matter how strong a Divine Power was, it couldn't possibly block his attack three times in a row. All he needed to do now was to inflict a serious injury on Xiang Ziyu.

This time, he didn't retreat!

Having shattered Xiang Ziyu's Protective Divine Power, there was no need to back away.

His next attack was fully capable of seriously injuring Xiang Ziyu.

The Four Senses Child's other hand gathered Mana into a glowing fist and launched it violently at Xiang Ziyu's chest, which was unprotected by the Protective Divine Power.

Suddenly, a heavy thud sounded, and Xiang Ziyu's body shook slightly backward, but a look of triumph crossed his face as he swiftly extended a hand toward the source of the power and snatched it!

In an instant, the Four Senses Child felt his arm being tightly grasped, as if shackled, firmly clamping him in place.

This strength...

How could Xiang Ziyu still possess such strength, and moreover, there was no sign of serious injury on him.

He was using the power of Ten Dragons and Ten Elephants, and Xiang Ziyu had lost his Protective Divine Power, so how could he possibly withstand his full-strength punch with his physical body?

How could anyone in the Golden Core Stage possibly block it?

Under his puzzled gaze, Xiang Ziyu swung his other arm forcefully towards where he had grabbed the opponent.

He might not be able to see his opponent, but having grasped one of his arms, how could he not know where the opponent was?

Chapter 580:

The Immortal Martial Arts Tournament was underway, and the only arena was concealed from view. The audience could only see darkness and were left to speculate about the battle unfolding on the stage.

"The treasure is Four Senses Child's treasure, Xiang Ziyu must already be at a disadvantage."

"The question is, how much of a disadvantage is Xiang Ziyu at? We can't see anything, nor do we know when the battle will end."

Amid the crowd's exclamations,

Within the pitch darkness, Xiang Ziyu grasped one of Four Senses Child's arms and swung down a heavy punch.

Four Senses Child, seeing the punch plummeting down, hastily raised his other arm to protect himself in front of his body.

The next moment, the punch filled with endless strength heavily slammed down, and he felt as if his arm had been struck by The Sky-Pillar with tremendous force. The violent power caused his entire body to

uncontrollably stumble backward, but his other arm was still tightly grasped by his opponent, forcibly keeping him in place.

Under the immense pulling force, he even felt as if his arm was about to be torn off.

He now was absolutely certain of one thing: Xiang Ziyu's divine skills were stronger than his, and moreover, the toughness of his body was also stronger, even terrifyingly so.

His punch did not severely wound Xiang Ziyu because Xiang Ziyu's body was too strong!

He couldn't understand how the physical toughness of a Golden Core Stage could be so powerful!

Physically inferior to his opponent, with a weaker body strength, and now one arm caught by his opponent made him practically unable to attack.

If this continued, he would undoubtedly be defeated!

Unless!

A look of resolute determination suddenly appeared on Four Senses Child's face. Inside him, a boundless mana hastily coursed through his body in a bizarre trajectory; the next moment, the huge robe that draped over the sky above his head began to rapidly contract.

Outside, amidst the mountains, the crowd instantly noticed the changes atop the arena.

"What's happening? He's pulling back his black robe!"

"There's light, there is light on the arena now."

But in the short span of a breath, the sky-covering black robe had turned into a long spear in his hand on the arena.

As the black robe transformed into a long spear, the crowd finally saw the situation on the arena.

"Both of their protective divine powers have vanished."

"Xiang Ziyu is still holding onto Four Senses Child's arm, it looks like Four Senses Child might be injured?"

"How come it's Four Senses Child who is injured when it was he who unleashed the treasure?"

"Quick, look at Four Senses Child's body, his aura... such a terrifying aura!"

In Four Senses Child's body, a violent, bloodthirsty, and intensely wild aura suddenly erupted. Under this aura, his clothes burst apart, revealing rows of green scales like those of a Flood Dragon.

As these scales surfaced, Xiang Ziyu instantly felt an overpoweringly strong force. The sudden arrival of the force caused him to momentarily lose his grip on Four Senses Child, pushing him back a step.

In just a breath's time, Four Senses Child's entire body, including his head, was covered with scales.

"What's this?"

"A demonic beast?"

"No, it's not a demonic beast, it's the Astonishing Dragon Transformation!" In the crowd, an elder from the Four Extremes Sect spoke with a complex expression, "The Astonishing Dragon Transformation is a secret technique of the Four Extremes patriarch. Four Senses Child must be lacking in cultivation base, that's why the transformation seems only akin to a Flood Dragon, or perhaps, this is another secret technique of the Four Extremes patriarch!"

"Secret technique!"

"Four Senses Child has actually been forced to use a secret technique."

"No matter the strength of a secret technique, once deployed it will cause backlash and affect one's condition. Even if they consume high-grade holy medicine, they cannot recover in a short time; it must take time to slowly recuperate."

"So, after using a secret technique, even if Four Senses Child advances to the top eight, he probably can't go much further."

"Has he been forced to this extent? What exactly happened in that pitch darkness just now?"

On the mountain, everyone was filled with astonishment and doubt.

At Bright Heart Sect, an elder suddenly turned back, looking at Zhao Fuzong beside him and whispered, "Actually, Four Senses Child and you are similar in that you both trust yourselves too much.

You believe in your anomalous Golden Core and are confident that no one can detect your presence. But when facing Bei Yan from Four Treasures Peak, who could discern your whereabouts, you didn't even know how to fight.

Four Senses Child is the same as you; he trusted too much in his treasure, believing that inside it, no one could find him and he could attack others at will.

But what is the result? He now has to deploy a secret technique."

"You are also a genius, you should realize that geniuses in battle, even if they can't see their opponent, can still locate you through their fighting instincts."

"Elder Uncle... I understand my mistake," Zhao Fuzong bowed his head, the Immortal Martial Arts Tournament had indeed been a huge blow to him.

"Although you lost this time, if you recognize your own faults because of it, it's not necessarily a bad thing."

On the arena, Four Senses Child held the spear in both hands, his expression solemn as he stared at Xiang Ziyu, "You are very strong, indeed much stronger than I imagined, but still, you must be defeated!

Today, let me show you one of the Four Extremes Sect's, the ultimate secret techniques!"

As his words fell, he suddenly charged forward, with the long spear in his hands thrusting straight at Xiang Ziyu! It wasn't that he didn't want to continue to maintain the darkness, but with his current cultivation base, after using the secret technique, he was unable to sustain it.