

My Master 581

Chapter 581:

Yet Xiang Ziyu continued to charge forward without a hint of retreat, nor did he draw a Divine Weapon, he seemed to never know what it meant to back down.

After Four Senses Child cast his Secret Technique, his speed was noticeably much faster, his long spear swept through, piercing through a space in front of him in an instant, accompanied by a series of explosive sounds, the long spear suddenly penetrated Xiang Ziyu's body.

It was only at this moment that clear traces of the path the long spear had taken began to emerge in the air behind them.

As Four Senses Child's spear pierced into Xiang Ziyu's body, his gaze changed once again, he had indeed hit Xiang Ziyu, but he felt as though his spear tip, after entering Xiang Ziyu's body, seemed to sink into a quagmire, struggling to advance.

The degree of physical strength was staggering, and this was a body without the protection of any Protective Divine Power!

How could this kid possess such a formidable body!

Amidst his surprise, Xiang Ziyu forcibly twisted his body.

With his movement, the long spear passed through his body, carrying with it a chunk of flesh as it flew out, leaving a long gash in his chest, while Xiang Ziyu had already charged up to Four Senses Child, throwing a punch!

In an instant, the fist infused with black-and-white Immortal Demonic Aura struck the Scale Armor heavily, causing even the scales on Four Senses Child's body to show obvious dents.

Although Four Senses Child was protected by Scale Armor, the force of the powerful blow caused the energy within him to ripple, and his eyes instantly filled with malice.

Fight toe-to-toe with me?

I admit your physical strength exceeds my expectations, that level of durability is the strongest I've seen amongst all Golden Core Stage fighters, but now that I have used my Secret Technique, do you think my body is not strong?

Besides, you have no Divine Weapon, but I possess a Divine Weapon transformed from a treasure crafted by my master. Why should I fear you?

Brimming with boundless fighting will, Four Senses Child lunged with his spear at Xiang Ziyu once more.

As for Xiang Ziyu, it was as if the person who had just been pierced by the spear was not him at all, as though he was unharmed, his blood burned fiercely within him, and his fighting will soared to the heavens.

He stood his ground, meeting Four Senses Child's charge without retreat.

Suddenly, the two were locked in combat once again.

Perhaps because Four Senses Child had executed Astonishing Dragon Transformation, as the relentless battle continued, his expression grew increasingly ferocious, even neglecting defense and relying solely on the Scale Armor to withstand Xiang Ziyu's attacks.

Xiang Ziyu, on the other hand, appeared to be fighting desperately, not caring at all about the wounds he sustained, just attacking relentlessly.

From afar, Cao Zhen watched Xiang Ziyu's method of fighting, frowning deeply.

He knew about Xiang Ziyu's Divine Skills, thinking that Xiang Ziyu surely had some powers he hadn't used yet, so why was he insistent on engaging in close combat with Four Senses Child?

Moreover...

"I gave Xiang Ziyu a Divine Weapon, didn't I? What is he thinking? Why isn't he using the Divine Weapon?" Cao Zhen couldn't comprehend Xiang Ziyu's actions, starting to think his disciple truly had some issues in his head.

"Master," said Little Beiyan upon hearing his master's question, quickly responding, "Senior brother, he melted the Divine Weapon you gave him."

"Melted it?" Cao Zhen was momentarily stunned, "Why on earth would he melt a Divine Weapon?"

"Senior brother got a bead from the Immortal Soldier Workshop, didn't he? I heard Senior Brother say that he found another bead outside, and then he talked about restoring a Divine Weapon, so he melted it."

"This..." Cao Zhen didn't know what to say for a moment. Did his own disciple truly come across an Ancestral Elder's Divine Weapon outside? What kind of luck was that?

But even if you melted the Divine Weapon to restore the Ancestral Elder's Divine Weapon, why aren't you using the Ancestral Elder's Divine Weapon?

Others wield Divine Weapons, and you fight barehanded, how defeated are you feeling?

Ai Yunqi, who overheard Little Beiyan's words, looked at Cao Zhen, thinking, indeed, just like master, like disciple.

In the past, when Peak Master Cao wanted to melt those Divine Weapons and was stopped by her, it turned out that while Peak Master Cao did not melt them, his disciple went ahead and did it.

Those were Divine Weapons of the Hundred Peaks Sect's ancestors.

Of course, if Xiang Ziyu could use an ancestor's Divine Weapon to restore the Ancestral Elder's weapon, that would be fine; after all, even that ancestor would agree from beyond if he knew his Divine Weapon was used to repair the Ancestral Elder's weapon, he would even feel honored!

But if Xiang Ziyu failed to restore the Ancestral Elder's weapon, she would have to have a serious talk with him.

On the platform, the wounds on Xiang Ziyu's body worsened, blood continuously flowed out from his injuries.

After all, he had no Divine Weapon.

Glancing at the spear thrusting towards him once more, this time, he didn't rush forward again, but suddenly retreated.

He retreated! He had finally retreated, for the first time since the battle began, he voluntarily moved back.

Four Senses Child's face revealed a surge of excitement, indeed, Xiang Ziyu could no longer hold on, now he just needed to unleash even more ferocious attacks, and Xiang Ziyu's defeat was certain.

He stomped hard on the ground with his leg, lunging forward, chasing after Xiang Ziyu.

Suddenly, a look of astonishment flashed across his eyes, as across from him, a light filled with life force began to rise from Xiang Ziyu's body.

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Xiang Ziyu began to use his divine power, which was not an attacking divine skill but a healing divine power. He started to heal his own injuries.

Moreover, the speed of this healing divine power was shockingly fast. The wounds on his body began to close at a rate visible to the naked eye.

"This..."

The Four Senses Child was flabbergasted.

On the high mountain, everyone else was also stunned.

"Xiang Ziyu has used healing divine power!"

"How can that healing divine power heal so quickly? Many people know healing divine powers, and practically everyone knows them.

After all, it's inevitable to get injured in battle, so everyone needs to heal after a fight. But the issue is, everyone uses their healing divine powers after fighting. Xiang Ziyu, on the other hand, is using it during the fight, and moreover, the healing effect is so terrifying!"

"He... he can still fight while using the healing divine power!"

"This... Doesn't everyone have to focus solely on healing their wounds when using healing divine powers, in fear that a single misstep could lead to disastrous consequences? How can he be unaffected?"

People looked at the healing divine power used by Xiang Ziyu, and they were all perplexed. They had really never seen such healing divine powers before.

The attacks of the Four Senses Child were not just a simple spear piercing Xiang Ziyu. His attacks also contained various mana divine powers, and such injuries were not something that could be easily healed.

But Xiang Ziyu... His healing speed was so fast that everyone could see it clearly with their own eyes!

"It's incredible, this kind of healing divine power. I've never seen it before, I haven't even heard of it!"

"It must have been taught by Peak Master Cao, this healing divine power."

"It should be Peak Master Cao, knowing Xiang Ziyu's battle style, prone to injury, so he especially taught him this kind of healing divine power!"

"This is the terrifying aspect of a reincarnated great being, able to teach different divine powers based on different disciples."

"Exactly, he taught Yi Sheng the Fire of Departure, gave his companion Li Ke the Vermilion Bird's lesser fire, and that Ling Xi, he taught that talisman technique, imparting sword technique to Ling Xi. He teaches different divine powers according to the needs of his disciples, and the divine powers he imparts are so terrifying!"

"How... how can we continue this fight?"

"Now that Xiang Ziyu has such a healing divine power, he can completely engage in fierce exchanges, trading wound for wound, since he can heal his injuries during the fight."

"In that case, isn't Xiang Ziyu invincible? To defeat him, wouldn't one have to kill him instantly?"

"An Earth Immortal Realm being could naturally achieve killing Xiang Ziyu instantly, but now, it's a Golden Core Stage fight, and Xiang Ziyu is at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, with a terrifyingly strong body. Who could kill him instantly?"

Amidst the bustling discussions of the crowd, several Earth Immortal Realm Elders slowly spoke up.

"Xiang Ziyu is indeed strong, but he is not invincible. His healing divine power is magical, but not as miraculous as you have witnessed.

His divine power can indeed heal his injuries, but more so the bleeding, keeping the injuries from affecting his own fighting capability. Such injuries, how could they be so easily healed?"

"His divine power is more about healing external wounds. I can sense that although his internal injuries have been healed to some extent, the extent of healing is limited."

Upon hearing this, everyone started to come back to their senses.

"So you're saying that as long as one is stronger than Xiang Ziyu, and keeps fighting, one can still defeat Xiang Ziyu?"

"The 'stronger' here has to be significantly stronger, otherwise, if it's just a little, Xiang Ziyu's healing divine power can heal his injuries, allowing him to fight unaffected, while others cannot. Over time, Xiang Ziyu will still gradually gain the upper hand!"

"That's right, and moreover, the Elders just said earlier, Xiang Ziyu's healing divine power can still heal a part of the internal injuries, even though it heals less, it's still capable of healing."

"So, when fighting Xiang Ziyu, one must not fight a drawn-out battle, it must be a quick fight!"

"Right, even if Xiang Ziyu is severely injured, he'd still use that healing divine power, but in a short amount of time, it won't heal much!"

"In today's battle, many people are inevitably going to thank both Xiang Ziyu and the Four Senses Child because both have been pushed to reveal their trump cards."

"No matter who loses, they don't necessarily have to be eliminated directly, after all, after the top sixteen, if you lose, you can still compete for the top eleven places!"

"Now, everyone knows that when fighting Xiang Ziyu, one cannot drag out the time. And the Four Senses Child, even if he wins today after using a secret technique, how much fighting strength will he have tomorrow?"

In the midst of the crowd's discussions, the battle on the platform had become ever more intense.

Xiang Ziyu attacked as if he was summoning all the power within his body, each punch fierce to the extreme.

And as the Four Senses Child thrust out spear after spear, each one was like the legendary Divine Dragon, bursting from the depths of the sea, its domineering and vicious aura stabbing at Xiang Ziyu.

However, slowly, the spear thrusts from the Four Senses Child began to weaken.

And his injuries also started to increase. Even more so, the exchange went from each of them hitting the other with a spear or a punch, to Xiang Ziyu needing to land two punches for every spear thrust from the Four Senses Child.

"Unless something unexpected happens, the Four Senses Child is going to lose."

Although the fight had not yet ended, many people on the mountain already had this consensus.

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"Xiang Ziyu excels in enduring battles, yet Four Senses Child had cast a Secret Technique that prevents prolonged combat!"

"Indeed, Secret Techniques have their duration, they can't be maintained indefinitely. Moreover, the longer a Secret Technique is used, the more severe the backlash becomes."

"Actually, Xiang Ziyu doesn't even need to continue clashing with Four Senses Child. If I were Xiang Ziyu, I would opt for evasive combat, merely stalling for time. Eventually, Four Senses Child would defeat himself without Xiang Ziyu lifting a finger."

"That's why you haven't become a genius like Xiang Ziyu."

"Xiang Ziyu is intentionally engaging in battle, he is using this to temper himself!"

"Temper himself? But there's no need to sustain such serious injuries. Even if he wins with his injuries, his Healing Divine Powers, no matter how miraculous, won't heal his wounds by tomorrow. He'll still be eliminated."

"Therefore, opting for evasive combat would be the right choice!"

Amidst the crowd's discussions, Four Senses Child's breath had already begun to noticeably weaken, giving the impression that his Scale Armor was about to come off.

"Bang!"

Xiang Ziyu landed a heavy punch on Four Senses Child, the impact resonating with a sound akin to a collision between two towering, majestic mountains.

The scales on Four Senses Child's body visibly caved in to the extent that was detectable to the naked eye.

The next moment, the area of scales hit shattered abruptly, splitting in two.

His body flew far backwards towards the edge of the arena, continuing to sail through the air.

Today, only one arena was in use for battle, and the Array it had only protected the stage—not casting a light barrier at the edge to prevent someone from flying out of the arena.

Four Senses Child, like a kite with its strings cut, flew out of the arena, crashing heavily onto the ground between the arena and Gao Shan, producing a thunderous roar upon impact.

Even standing atop Gao Shan, everyone felt the ground shake beneath their feet.

The ground that was struck was upheaved with endless dust and debris soaring into the sky, and amidst a cloud of dust, a gaping, bottomless crater had been created, as the earth fractured in all directions like a spiderweb.

The arena was protected by a Formation, but the earth outside did not have such protection.

This was merely the result of Four Senses Child being struck and falling to the ground—if the land had been hit directly by their Divine Skills, one could only imagine the horror!

In the depths of the crater, all the scales on Four Senses Child had dissipated, whether due to the expiration of the Secret Technique or because of Xiang Ziyu's strike.

"Gurgle!" Four Senses Child abruptly opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of bright red blood, his face completely devoid of color.

Raising his eyes to look towards the arena, at Xiang Ziyu whose injuries seemed not much better than his, a look of bewilderment appeared on his face. He had actually lost!

Even after casting a Secret Technique, he was still defeated!

Initially, his descent from the mountain was merely to exchange pointers with others, to let them see just how outstanding the disciples of the Four Senses elder were. It so happened that the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty was holding the Immortal Martial Conclave, and his master directly ordered him to participate.

Ever since he entered the conclave, he had only one goal—to claim the position of State Preceptor!

But now, he had lost before even reaching the top eight, forfeiting his eligibility for contention for the position of State Preceptor. The only thing left to fight for was a spot among the top ten Immortal Generals.

However, with his current condition, he feared even that position was out of his reach.

But he did not regret it!

His defeat had indeed brought shame to his sect, but given the chance to fight again, he would still choose to cast the Secret Technique, to face Xiang Ziyu with all his might.

An opponent like that deserved his all-out effort, even at the cost of internal injury, even if it meant withdrawing from the Immortal Martial Conclave!

In his mind surfaced again the words his master spoke before he descended the mountain. His master had said his talent was second only to that of all his disciples.

Before, his master had another disciple whose talent was even more exceptional—his second senior brother.

In fact, the first person to make a name for himself as Four Senses Child outside was not him, but his second senior brother. Yet few knew of his second senior brother's existence because on his first battle after descending the mountain, he had died!

Killed at the hands of the remnants of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect.

Even though his master avenged him by pursuing the perpetrator for thousands of miles and killing them, it was too late—his second senior brother was already dead.

His master said he, like his second senior brother, had astounding talent, but also shared the same flaw of being too proud.

Therefore, his master hoped that by descending the mountain this time, he would face some setbacks and grow quickly.

After all, his master was destined to slumber soon, and after his master and eldest senior brother went into their slumber, the future of their sect would rely on him.

His master believed that only through setbacks could he grow rapidly.

And now...

This battle—he realized he was also defeated by his own pride, thinking his Divine Skills were superior, assuming that his Secret Technique made him invincible, believing from the start that he would win.

It was his pride that led to his downfall.

The bewildered expression on Four Senses Child's face gradually faded. He propped himself up from the ground with his hand, struggling to stand upright, then looking in the direction of Xiang Ziyu, he said, "I am defeated, you are stronger than me. But I will seek you out again after we both break through to the Earth Immortal Realm. I will find you again for another battle."

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Having said that, he swallowed the pill and turned to walk away, stumbling toward the outside.

He didn't head up the mountain, instead choosing the direction leading away from it.

Atop the mountain, the crowd watched Four Senses Child's retreating figure and for a moment, everyone was filled with endless emotion.

"Four Senses Child has actually been defeated like this. Before the battle began, who would have thought that the disciple of the Four Senses Elder, a genius who could emerge with the name Four Senses Child, wouldn't even make it into the top eleven!"

"Actually, although he lost... nevermind, I reckon he doesn't have any more chances. This time his sect only sent him, without any masters to help him heal. He can only rely on himself. With his injury, based on his capability alone, it's absolutely impossible to recover within a day."

"The battles he has to face next, he's likely to lose as well."

"With the state of his injury, it's uncertain whether he'll continue to participate in the upcoming matches."

"I don't know why, but I feel like, Four Senses Child is somewhat overrated." A disciple had just raised his question within the crowd when a cold snort resounded in his ear.

"Foolish!" An elder from the sect coldly admonished, "Four Senses Child not strong enough? Which of his Divine Skills isn't powerful? Which hasn't been cultivated close to the limits of the Golden Core?"

Which of you has as many Divine Skills as he does? After he executes his secret technique, do any of you have the confidence that you could withstand a single blow from him?

To actually think Four Senses Child is not strong! Have your eyes grown on the top of your head? The reason Four Senses Child lost is not because he is weak, but because Xiang Ziyu is too strong!"

While speaking, the elder sighed, "This is the Ancient Immortal Body! Today's Ancient Immortal Body, which is known as the Waste Body, is almost impossible to cultivate, but at the same cultivation realm, the Ancient Immortal Body is nearly invincible! Otherwise, they wouldn't have been called Immortal Bodies in the ancient times!

The other three with the Ancient Immortal Body on Four Treasures Peak... probably..."

The elder didn't continue, but the implications were clear—that the other three disciples from Four Treasures Peak might also make it into the top eight.

Today, everyone truly understood how formidable the Ancient Immortal Body was at the same cultivation realm.

Following Xiang Ziyu, Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, and Little Beiyan also each won their battles, and together with the victorious Cao Zhen, Five of the eight available spots were taken by the Four Treasures Peak.

The Hundred Peaks Sect also occupied five spots in the top eight.

Li Ke and Liè Yàn were both eliminated.

Liè Yàn faced the disciple of Old Man Zhi Ran, Freely Child, and was completely overwhelmed, losing without surprise.

Li Ke, however, encountered Zong Wuji, the strongest talent of Divine Dao Sect, and even after immediately deploying the Vermilion Bird's Sub-Fire, he still lost to Zong Wuji.

However, it was a close victory for Zong Wuji.

As for the eighth and final spot in the top eight, it was taken by Star Lord Hao Yue.

With the end of the day's battles, the name of Four Treasures Peak had spread throughout the world.

Everyone knew that Hundred Peaks Sect had a Four Treasures Peak, including the Peak Master. They took five of the top eight spots in the tournament of martial contention among immortals.

And this Four Treasures Peak was Ranked number one hundred within the Hundred Peaks Sect!

"Peak Master Cao is too terrifying!"

"Yes, he actually got all four of his disciples into the top eight!"

"Now I somewhat understand why the Grand Preceptor directly appointed Peak Master Cao as State Preceptor back then! Such skill in cultivating disciples is truly too remarkable, too terrifying."

"While also a reincarnated Great Ability, Star Lord Hao Yue has not cultivated a single disciple."

"Actually, it might not be that Star Lord Hao Yue doesn't want to cultivate disciples, but rather that he has not found the right ones. In fact, the reason why Peak Master Cao's disciples were able to enter the top eight is because they all have the Ancient Immortal Body.

Peak Master Cao's little flute disciple, Yi Sheng, is also a genius, but in the end, he was eliminated early."

"Actually, because Star Lord Hao Yue has not cultivated disciples, I think he's even stronger and more terrifying.

Everyone knows that after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth begins, the world will likely plunge into chaos. At that time, the strongest force will be the Peak of the Golden Core.

Even if you're at the Peak of the Golden Core, how much stronger can you really get? So if you want to ensure your own safety, like Peak Master Cao, enhancing the cultivation of your subordinates and having several disciples at the Golden Core Peak is in fact the most prudent approach.

But as a reincarnated Great Ability, wouldn't Star Lord Hao Yue think of this? Yet, he still hasn't cultivated any disciples, why is that?

It's because he has absolute confidence. He believes that he alone could sweep through the chaos of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth!"

Today, only eight battles took place and they ended earlier than normal. However, the discussions about the tournament intensified after the fights concluded.

The next day, as the final eight were about to begin their battles for the top four spots, people were still chatting and speculating.

"With Five from Four Treasures Peak in the top eight, it's certain that some of them will have to face each other. I wonder how the disciples of Four Treasures Peak will handle meeting each other."

"If a disciple meets his master, the chances are high that they won't really fight. After all, it's not proper for a disciple to fight his master.

Of course, they have to go through the motions, have a little sparring, and then the disciple would admit defeat.

But it gets interesting when disciples face each other. I wonder if they will actually fight?"

Chapter 585:

"I feel that maybe they won't really fight. Their battle would just be an internal consumption," he said. "Instead, it may expose their own weaknesses or even result in injuries that could affect the victor's performance in the subsequent fights."

"Exactly, I think so too. They are from the same sect, and they know very well amongst themselves who is stronger and who is weaker," another person agreed.

"Not necessarily. They are geniuses, after all. Who knows what goes through the minds of geniuses?" someone else chimed in.

Amidst the crowd's chatter, the referee's voice had already sounded from below the stage.

"Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak's Cao Zhen, versus Hundred Peaks Sect Four Treasures Peak's Bei Yan, both of you, please step onto the stage!"

Cao Zhen was startled upon hearing the referee's words; his first match was against his own disciple? He had thought that, given the Grand Preceptor's character, he would arrange for his two disciples to fight each other, or even that Xiang Ziyu versus Ling Xi was a possibility.

But the result was a match with Little Bei Yan.

Cao Zhen gently patted Little Bei Yan's head and smiled, "Alright, go on up. It's a good opportunity for your master to see just how high you have reached."

Little Bei Yan's face immediately soured. Fight his master? How could he possibly fight?

He was puzzled; with four disciples, why did it have to be him facing his master?

He glanced at his three fellow disciples and sisters beside him, then, feeling helpless, he flew up to the stage. Then he released his Golden Core, looking down towards the referee.

The judge below the stage, seemingly feeling Little Bei Yan's gaze and his urging, did not delay and immediately announced, "Begin!"

As soon as the words fell, Little Bei Yan's figure leapt and jumped down from the stage.

He conceded defeat!

In an instant, atop the high mountain, the faces of the people from various Immortal Sects changed drastically, filled with surprise as they watched Bei Yan willingly concede.

They had just heard that Bei Yan was to battle his master, and they had thought that Bei Yan would concede, but what they envisioned was not the concession they were witnessing.

This was the grand tournament of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, initiated by the Emperor himself, with the entire event watched by the Grand Preceptor!

To concede without even engaging in battle at such an event, wasn't that disrespectful to the Grand Preceptor?

If it had been an early concession where the difference in strength was apparent, and I knew I was no match, I would concede, and perhaps the Grand Preceptor wouldn't mind.

But now, it was a battle to progress from the top eight to the top four, a fight that was the center of everyone's attention. To concede directly in such a fight, how could the Grand Preceptor maintain his composure?

This Bei Yan, even if he had made a token effort, demonstrated a few Divine Skills, then admitted defeat whilst also claiming to seek advice from his master, there wouldn't have been an issue.

But now, he had just jumped off the stage...

Bei Yan looked up at Cao Zhen on the stage, who wore an equally surprised expression, and said sincerely, "Master, you are my mentor, the person I respect the most.

I must never engage in battle with you. Master, in the word 'master' there is the character for 'father,' a mentor is like a father. Even in our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, where the rule of law is paramount, filial piety is just as important!

If one's parents pass away, even if an official of the imperial court, they must return home to mourn, and perhaps even observe filial piety for three years... How could I possibly engage in battle with you!"

Cao Zhen truly hadn't expected Little Bei Yan to utter such a speech, and while the meaning was clear to everyone, including himself, it still sounded so strange to hear.

Observe filial piety?

What did this kid mean by that?

"Observe filial piety..."

"So, given what Bei Yan just said... it seems the Grand Preceptor can't really get angry," someone reasoned.

"Turns out he was waiting for this. In fact, the current Emperor could have ascended to the throne earlier, but it was delayed until this year because of the late Emperor's wishes.

Once Bei Yan mentioned filial piety, the Grand Preceptor truly had no grounds to be upset," another observed.

Everyone's gaze then turned to the Grand Preceptor.

The Grand Preceptor stood still in his place, his expression unchanged and unfathomable.

"The victor, Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak, Cao Zhen!"

As the Grand Preceptor made no response, the referee immediately announced the victor and then declared the matchup for the second fight.

"Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak's Xiang Zi Yu, versus Freely Child, the disciple of Old Man Zhi Ran."

As the words were spoken, excitement stirred among those upon the high mountain.

"This is getting interesting. At this grand tournament, there are disciples from two elders, both the Four Senses Elder and Old Man Zhi Ran.

The disciples of these two elders have both ended up facing Xiang Zi Yu."

"Although Xiang Zi Yu won yesterday, his injuries were severe. I'm afraid his combat strength isn't much now."

"This time, Xiang Zi Yu is likely to lose."

"Freely Child's luck seems much better than Four Senses Child's."

As the crowd discussed, Xiang Zi Yu and Freely Child each took their places on the stage.

Freely Child appeared utterly ordinary, with a common face and plain clothing. Even his aura felt so run-of-the-mill that one couldn't detect a hint of the exceptional genius or the pride of a master.

Seeing him stand on the stage, it was almost an illusion that if he were thrown into a crowd, into a commoners' populace, without special attention paid to his presence, one would fail to notice him.

Yet such a person had made it into the top eight!

Xiang Zi Yu landed on the stage to face this unremarkable opponent and refrained from his usual melodramatic speeches, opting instead to directly release his combat strength.

Immediately, ten amalgamated Great Perfection Golden Cores manifested, and a torrential, pure, and intense aura surged forth like the rolling waves of a mighty river.

"That aura!"

"Such a powerful aura, it feels as strong as his from yesterday!"

"No, I even feel like it's even stronger than yesterday!"

"Wasn't he severely hurt and said to be unable to recover in a day? How can he still have such a strong aura?"

Many eyes then shifted to the Elders of their respective Immortal Sects.

And the faces of these sect Elders flushed with embarrassment. Those who had said Xiang Zi Yu's Healing Divine Powers weren't as strong as perceived were they themselves.

They had also claimed that Xiang Zi Yu couldn't recover today, yet the reality was, they had been starkly contradicted.

As the Elders wallowed in their awkwardness, on the stage, Freely Child also released his Golden Core and combat strength.

Suddenly, an aura distinct from the Golden Core Stage spread in all directions.

Wind Fire Tribulation!

Chapter 586:

The Immortal Martial Arts Tournament initially stated that anyone below the rank of Earth Immortal could participate. However, once it began, no experts of the Wind Fire Tribulation had appeared.

In fact, which Immortal Sect didn't have experts who had gone through the Wind Fire Tribulation?

But everyone knew that the Grand Preceptor's selection of the State Preceptor and the top ten Immortal Generals this time might also be for the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth.

Although experts of the Wind Fire Tribulation wouldn't sleep during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, they also couldn't fight whenever they wished, which was naturally unacceptable.

In the beginning, some Immortal Sects had thought about sending out disciples who had gone through the Wind Fire Tribulation, but later on, they realized that doing so would inevitably offend the Grand Preceptor, hence no disciple of the Wind Fire Tribulation was sent.

Just like the Hundred Peaks Sect, when it was time for their Hundred Peaks Tournament, those Peaks with disciples of the Wind Fire Tribulation had also refrained from sending them out.

However, now, a person of the Wind Fire Tribulation had appeared in the arena.

"Wind Fire Tribulation, this aura, it's definitely the aura of the Wind Fire Tribulation!"

"Freely Child, is actually a person of the Wind Fire Tribulation?"

"No, when he fought earlier, he clearly wasn't of the Wind Fire Tribulation."

Everyone, looking at the Freely Child on the stage radiating the distinctive aura of the Wind Fire Tribulation, quickly came to a realization.

"Right, during his participation in the competition, he was clearly a Golden Core of the Ten Aberrations, no mistake about that."

"When he fought yesterday, he was also a Golden Core of the Ten Aberrations."

"He broke through?"

"Is it just a coincidence?"

On the stage, Freely Child seemed to know what everyone was guessing. Looking at Xiang Ziyu, he took the initiative to say, "It's not that I intended to suppress you with my Cultivation Realm, it's just that, yesterday, after seeing you cross hands with the Four Senses Child, I had some insights. After returning to my dwelling, I broke through into the Wind Fire Tribulation."

"He broke through yesterday?"

"Is it really a breakthrough from yesterday, or was it because of Xiang Ziyu that he broke through, and then, he met Xiang Ziyu again today?"

"Xiang Ziyu is truly unlucky to have encountered such a powerful expert of the Wind Fire Tribulation."

"I wonder if what he said is true or false."

People's gazes unanimously turned to the Grand Preceptor's position. Whether Freely Child had just broken through today or was previously a person of the Wind Fire Tribulation, with the Grand Preceptor's Cultivation Base, he would naturally be able to discern the truth.

The Grand Preceptor still did not speak.

Although he hadn't spoken, the crowd suddenly understood.

What Freely Child said was correct; he indeed had just recently broken through into the Wind Fire Tribulation.

"If that's the case... If Freely Child has just broken through, then there naturally wouldn't be any problems,"

"With this, even the Grand Preceptor might not find it appropriate to trouble Freely Child, right?"

"No one can find fault with that. Freely Child began the competition as a Perfect Completion Golden Core, and he just happened to break through during the competition. Nobody else is to blame."

"Freely Child has always been a prodigy. Before this, he was also regarded as second only to Peak Master Cao and Star Lord Hao Yue, the two reincarnated Great Abilities. Now, having broken into the Wind Fire Tribulation, thus far, aside from the two reincarnated Great Abilities, I can't think of anyone who could be his opponent."

"Not necessarily even the reincarnated Great Abilities can prevail over the existence of one who has gone through the Wind Fire Tribulation."

Suddenly, everyone got excited again.

All along, people believed that this time's position of State Preceptor would belong either to Cao Zhen or to Star Lord Hao Yue, especially since the latter had an even greater chance of claiming the title of the State Preceptor.

But now, a surprise contender who had gone through the Wind Fire Tribulation and was an extremely powerful being had emerged.

As for who would obtain the position of State Preceptor, that was no longer an easy guess.

"Xiang Ziyu is truly unlucky, running into such a formidable master of the Wind Fire Tribulation."

"However, it's also fine; he has entered the top eight and is bound to become one of the ten Immortal Generals. Can he still vie for the position of State Preceptor?"

As people buzzed with various comments, Xiang Ziyu, looking at Freely Child across from him, had an excited expression on his face, "As expected, the path of the protagonist is truly unique. Among so many people, there are two reincarnated Great Abilities, one is my teacher, and the other is that Star Lord Hao Yue. But there's only one of you who has gone through the Wind Fire Tribulation, and you're the one I've encountered."

This battle is destined to be the one where I, Xiang Ziyu, make my name known throughout the entire Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. Come on, I can hardly wait."

In Xiang Ziyu's body, his blood boiled, his fighting spirit surged to the skies, even stronger than at the last moment of his fight with the Four Senses Child yesterday!

In his excitement, every muscle in his body couldn't help but tremble!

Fight!

Under the referee's starting words, in the hands of Freely Child, a green whip had already appeared. The whip was green like willow branches, and from within it, a dense, natural aura emanated. The moment the whip appeared, Freely Child seemed to merge with the surrounding world and the Heaven and Earth as one.

Even though he had already broken through to the Wind Fire Tribulation, and even though Xiang Ziyu had no Divine Weapon, Freely Child still directly took out his Divine Weapon.

What did it matter if the opponent had no Divine Weapon?

The Divine Weapon was his, also a part of his strength, why shouldn't he use it?

Even if his Cultivation Base was superior to his opponent's, he would still go all out.

A lion still uses its full strength to hunt a rabbit, let alone a person!

As the whip moved, instantly, a green light circle emerged, enveloping him fully, filled with rich life energy. From a distance, Freely Child looked like a towering tree that had lived for hundreds of thousands of years.

"This Divine Skill, he had used it in his previous battles... it's Old Man Zhi Ran's Divine Skill, the Natural Ancient Tree Law."

Chapter 587:

The Old Man Zhi Ran of the past had crossed hands with the experts of various Immortal Sects, and all the major Immortal Sects naturally knew of his divine skills and peerless teachings.

"The Natural Ancient Tree Law is not a direct attack on the opponent, but rather adheres to the body, making the casters appear as if they were clad in ancient tree bark."

"What's most terrifying is that the defensive power of the Natural Ancient Tree Law is extremely formidable, extremely difficult to break through."

"Compared with Four Senses Child, Freely Child is much steadier, and in every battle before this, he would unleash the Natural Ancient Tree Law right after the battle started!"

Freely Child, with his full combat power activated, in the blink of an eye, was already flying right before Zi Yu.

Under Zi Yu's feet, a circle of light mixed with red and purple hues suddenly rose, with the fiery red light resembling intensely burning flames, and the purple light like thunder from beyond the Nine Heavens, filled with a terrifying power capable of destroying everything.

Back then, the several brothers and sisters from Four Treasures Peak had been learning divine skills from one another inside the Hidden Dragon Observatory, and he naturally knew this divine skill as well.

"This... This is the Earth Fire Thunder Light Circle!"

"Isn't this another disciple of Four Treasures Peak, Bei Yan's divine skill?"

"That's not Bei Yan's divine skill, it's one of the ten great divine skills of the Hidden Dragon Observatory of the Hundred Peaks Sect! Zi Yu is also a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect, so what's so strange about him knowing a divine skill from the Hidden Dragon Observatory?"

"But, this divine skill doesn't suit Zi Yu, does it?"

The crowd felt it was quite strange.

Bei Yan's unique vision featured flames and the Evil Chicken, but Zi Yu's vision has neither flames nor thunder, so why would Zi Yu use this kind of divine skill?

"Buzz..."

Freely Child swung his hand through the air, emitting a series of crisp breaking sounds, sweeping towards Zi Yu, causing the air around to seem to burst under pressure, emitting a series of piercing sonic booms so loud that even the people on distant mountains could clearly hear them.

It was just a whip, slender like a willow branch, that created a fierce gust of wind, blowing endless dust on the platform towards Zi Yu.

Zi Yu had no weapon, the fiery thunder light of the Earth Fire Thunder Light Circle directly adhered to his hands, and with just his own body, he reached out towards the approaching whip.

The next moment, the whip struck his palms hard, making a 'snap' sound.

On Zi Yu's hands, a long bloody mark instantly appeared, while streaks of blue mana surged out from the whip, violently entering Zi Yu's body.

Within Zi Yu's palms, the surging power of the flame erupted, surging into the whip.

It raced up the whip, seemingly trying to consume and incinerate it.

But the next moment, the whip was covered with visible droplets of water, like the dew of early morning, extinguishing the flames upon contact.

And Zi Yu was sent stumbling back two steps by the force of the whip's swing.

He was indeed a Ten Unique Visions Golden Core, but his opponent was the Wind Fire Tribulation of a Ten Unique Visions Golden Core, whose mana and strength were far more formidable than his.

"I get it, Zi Yu wants to use flames to burn the opponent, given that all the divine skills Freely Child uses seem to be of the wood element. Flames naturally overcome wood."

"He's overthinking it, isn't he? His specialty isn't flames, and how could the opponent not know to be prepared for someone targeting them with flames?"

"If it were Immortal Li Ke's Vermilion Bird Subfire, it might have an effect, but Zi Yu's flames stand no chance."

"Zi Yu has been pushed back; there's nothing he can do, such is the power of the Wind Fire Tribulation!"

After Freely Child's whip struck out, the whip sprouted green leaves, and the next moment, the leaves flew out and merged into the shape of a huge green dragon above the platform, filling the air with a wild, domineering, and ferocious aura as the dragon dove straight for Zi Yu!

Zi Yu, however, opened his mouth wide and bellowed a single syllable towards the dragon.

"Break!"

As his word fell, a visually perceptible sonic wave shot out from his mouth, rippling through the air like waves.

This single syllable was incredibly resonant, filled with an ancient, profound, and mysterious aura that felt as if an imprisoned primordial Evil God was roaring in a bid to break free from his cage.

From the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect, although Immortal Li Ke had lost the match the day before and had yet to be eliminated, a scene emerged in her mind involuntarily.

Elder Long Aotian was trapped layer upon layer by formations, pressed under a towering mountain coated with talismans, his body furthermore shackled by chains inscribed with runes.

He had been imprisoned here for countless years, longing to escape, full of resentment for having the cultivation base to reach Heaven and Earth but lacking freedom.

He let out a roar, desperate to burst free from his cage!

This sonic wave divine skill must have been passed on to Cao Zhen by Elder Long Aotian, and then Cao Zhen taught it to Zi Yu. Cao Zhen must also know this divine skill!

The vast sound spread around, and on the mountain tops, disciples with lower cultivation bases couldn't help but cover their ears with their hands, while circulating their mana to protect themselves!

The gap between them was simply too great.

Some of them were even at the Golden Core Stage, yet just hearing the sonic wave divine skill activated by Zi Yu from afar made them feel as if they were going deaf.

Chapter 588:

Among them were some Core Formation Stage genius disciples, whose ears were even bleeding profusely.

People even felt that, at this moment, the entire world had nothing but this one sound left. Or rather, this sound had absorbed all other sounds!

In the midst of the loud noise, a visible sonic wave vibrated outward in all directions, causing the surrounding space to tremble, and then the void above the entire arena began to quake.

Amidst this tremor, the azure dragon shadow burst open with a bang, transforming into scattered leaves. However, at this time, the leaves were no longer the same as before, they were all in fragments.

Yet, in the next moment, divine powers of mana surged wildly from Freely Child's body, pouring into the shattered leaves.

Instantly, leaf by leaf began to restore at an astounding speed.

In the brief span of a breath, they had already congealed and reformed, rising into a whirl to envelop Xiang Ziyu in their midst.

In just an instant, the spinning leaves had formed a tornado, which was even more terrifying than an actual twister in that the leaves seemed like concealed weapons fired by a Perfect Completion Golden Core expert.

Not by just one expert, but by more than a dozen.

Every single leaf was extremely sharp, shooting towards Xiang Ziyu's body.

On Xiang Ziyu's body, glows of Protective Divine Power appeared one after another.

These glows then abruptly trembled violently.

His Protective Divine Power could not be underestimated, and both the Dragon and Tiger Golden Body and Record of Deities and Demons were top-level protective divine powers.

But, there were simply too many of these leaves.

As the leaves chaotically flew, the luminance of his Protective Divine Power weakened ceaselessly.

In just the blink of an eye, the glow of Protective Divine Power on his body had completely dissipated, even the black and white light of Record of Deities and Demons had vanished.

Leaf by leaf slashed across his body, with every leaf leaving behind a clear trail of blood.

In a moment, his clothes were slashed into long ribbons, with fresh blood seeping out incessantly, dyeing his garments red; he looked like a blood-soaked figure.

In the distance, within Gao Shan, when the crowd saw this, they all gasped in shock.

"Wind Fire Tribulation, this is the terrifying aspect of Wind Fire Tribulation."

"An ordinary Wind Fire Tribulation wouldn't be this horrifying. If it were a Pill Fusion with Nine Pills without several Phenomenal Golden Cores, even when facing Xiang Ziyu, they might not necessarily be able to defeat him.

But what Freely Child faces is the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection's Wind Fire Tribulation; this is what makes it terrifying!"

"Yesterday's battle, Four Senses Child struggled to break through Xiang Ziyu's defenses, but today, Freely Child easily caused Xiang Ziyu to bleed profusely."

"Xiang Ziyu's strongest Protective Divine Power has been shattered, and it seems his physical body cannot withstand Freely Child's attacks either. There's no doubt that he's bound to lose this battle."

On Xiang Ziyu's body, the divine powers of healing swiftly emerged, rapidly repairing his injured body, yet the fighting spirit in his eyes became even more intense!

Wind Fire Tribulation also belongs to the Golden Core Stage.

However, in a certain sense, Wind Fire Tribulation could also be considered a higher Cultivation Realm.

Fighting against enemies across Cultivation Realms was not the first time he had done so.

And all the protagonists would also defeat their opponents by transcending Cultivation Realms; today, he likewise wanted to defeat his adversary by transcending realms!

Behind Xiang Ziyu, within the Golden Core, torrents of potent mana surged, and his aura seemed to have marginally improved.

The next moment, he waved his hands, and a divine skill blasted out!

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

Majestic thunder descending from the sky, its intimidating power pervaded the entire space.

People from afar, witnessing the falling thunder, felt their hearts tremble with awe.

"This thunder, why does it feel like the power of the thunder is stronger than when he used this divine skill before?"

"This presence, this is not like the power of a divine skill that a Golden Core Stage can wield!"

"His divine skill seems to have transcended the limits of the Golden Core Stage!"

Amid the exclamations of the crowd, Cao Zhen opened his panel to take a look.

Five-thunder Righteous Method... Level Fifty-two!

It had leveled up!

His Five-thunder Righteous Method had leveled up!

He hadn't done anything, yet Five-thunder Righteous Method had leveled up, meaning there could be only one reason, Xiang Ziyu's Five-thunder Righteous Method had also leveled up!

He had checked countless times before, all of Xiang Ziyu's Divine Skills were Level Fifty-one, and Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, Li Ke, their highest divine skills were also Level Fifty-one.

Obviously, the limit of Golden Core Stage divine skills was Level Fifty-one.

But now, Xiang Ziyu's Five-thunder Righteous Method had broken through the limit of Level Fifty-one, reaching Level Fifty-two!

And Xiang Zi Yu...

Cao Zhen quickly opened Xiang Ziyu's panel to check.

Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, no mistake.

Xiang Ziyu had not made a breakthrough.

Moreover, Xiang Ziyu, as an Ancient Immortal Body, couldn't make a breakthrough himself.

Even with the Wind Fire Tribulation, the Ancient Immortal Body couldn't break through. He would need to concoct pills to help Xiang Ziyu and the others to ascend to Wind Fire Tribulation.

Thus, Xiang Ziyu remained unchanged from before; his Cultivation Realm had not altered in the slightest. Yet, he had indeed broken through the limit of the Golden Core Stage, elevating his divine skill to Level Fifty-two, and not by incrementally cultivating to Level Fifty-two, but by directly breaking through in the midst of battle!

Chapter 589:

Although it might be partially due to the principle that all things are interconnected, Xiang Ziyu is truly a genius.

If it weren't for the fact that Xiang Ziyu, with his Ancient Immortal Body, couldn't improve his cultivation base, Cao Zhen would even suspect that Xiang Ziyu could break through to the Wind Fire Tribulation just from the stimulation of the outside world, the stimulation of battle, and his own fighting spirit.

Wind Fire Tribulation...

Cao Zhen suddenly thought of something.

During the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the most powerful combatants were those at the Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Core because those in the midst of the Wind Fire Tribulation did not dare to move recklessly.

Back then, The Way of Heaven and Earth was peculiar; battles during the Wind Fire Tribulation could easily draw in the true Heavenly Tribulation, forcing those facing it to directly confront the trial of the Wind Fire Tribulation.

But his four disciples, Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, Xiang Ziyu, and Little Beiyan, all possessed Ancient Immortal Bodies!

They were incapable of breaking through on their own.

So, what if he could advance them to the Wind Fire Tribulation level himself? It seemed they would still be able to fight freely because they couldn't break through on their own!

As a result, once the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth arrived, the actual highest combat power would belong to the Wind Fire Tribulation.

Moreover, only his four disciples would possess this highest level of combat power!

The more Cao Zhen thought about it, the more he believed this possibility was extremely likely.

Therefore... he needed to find more medicinal ingredients to help his disciples with alchemy, so they could be elevated to the cultivation level of the Wind Fire Tribulation.

However, this was uncertain; when the time came, he would let them choose one among themselves to be elevated to the Wind Fire Tribulation level. Then they would fight and see if it was possible to break through.

It would be a big problem if it actually caused a breakthrough.

In that case, he would have to prepare pills for traversing tribulation and various materials for his disciples.

He had no idea how much it would cost!

A headache, a real headache.

As Cao Zhen was pondering, on the platform above, countless branches converged above Freely Child's head, forming a giant umbrella shape to protect against the thunder crashing down from the sky.

Xiang Ziyu's divine skills were indeed stronger, but Freely Child's cultivation base and mana were more powerful, which compensated for the gap in divine skills.

After missing with his initial strike, Xiang Ziyu did not hesitate, continuously launching divine skills in a frenzy towards Freely Child.

Freely Child countered with his own divine skills, resisting the assault.

Although the speed and frequency at which Xiang Ziyu deployed his divine skills grew faster and the variety of skills increased,

nothing he used could penetrate Freely Child's defenses.

On the peaks beyond the Hundred Peaks Sect, the fight held no direct relevance for most viewers; they weren't concerned with who won or lost and were simply engrossed in watching an exceptionally thrilling exchange of spells.

For a moment, the audience was utterly captivated.

From time to time, praises for Xiang Ziyu rang out.

"Xiang Ziyu is truly a genius!"

"Indeed, I am now absolutely certain that he is much stronger than he was yesterday."

"It's a pity he's facing an opponent in the Wind Fire Tribulation."

"It's truly regrettable; now I actually think that among the four disciples of Four Treasures Peak at Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, Xiang Ziyu is the strongest, but it's a pity he's still going to be eliminated."

"He's just at Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, while his opponent is at the Wind Fire Tribulation. With the battle dragging on like this, Xiang Ziyu will undoubtedly be the first to falter."

"The two of them are starting hand-to-hand combat now."

"It's no use; the Wind Fire Tribulation is too powerful."

"The injuries on Xiang Ziyu are getting more and more severe!"

"Boom!"

With a heavy palm strike, Freely Child knocked Xiang Ziyu back, causing him to fly toward the edge of the platform, where he finally managed to stabilize himself.

Three zhang!

If he retreated another three zhang, he would fall off the platform.

From a distance, he glanced at Freely Child across from him and slowly reached into his Qiankun Bag, but the next moment, he withdrew his hand, which was empty.

"Sigh, there's no way around it. I originally intended to defeat you with my own strength alone, but it seems difficult now. Therefore, I have no choice but to use a secret technique."

"Secret technique?"

From atop the mountain, Cao Zhen listened to Xiang Ziyu's words from the platform, his face showing a trace of surprise. Just now, Xiang Ziyu had reached into his Qiankun Bag, probably intending to take out a treasure.

Previously, Little Beiyan had mentioned that Xiang Ziyu had melted down the divine weapon Cao Zhen gave him in order to repair the Ancestral Elder's divine weapon.

Last night, Cao Zhen also asked Xiang Ziyu if the divine weapon had been repaired. Xiang Ziyu replied that it hadn't been fully repaired, but it could be used.

Xiang Ziyu's gesture must have been to use the divine weapon.

Why, all of a sudden, is he not using the divine weapon but rather a secret technique that comes with side effects?

Cao Zhen himself knew about Xiang Ziyu's secret technique. After all, because of the China Cloud, he too possessed that secret technique.

Secret techniques always come with backlash and side effects.

Xiang Ziyu's secret technique is no exception.

Even though Xiang Ziyu's secret technique is a bit peculiar and its side effects aren't as severe, there are still side effects.

No matter how miraculous Xiang Ziyu's healing divine powers may be, or even if Cao Zhen provided him with medicine, returning to peak condition after using the secret technique would still take at least five days.

What about his fight tomorrow?

Why would he, when he could use the divine weapon, choose not to, and prefer to use a secret technique that causes side effects?

Chapter 590:

"Didn't he say that the Divine Weapon could be used?"

"Could it be that the power of the Divine Weapon is insufficient, and he feels that even with the Divine Weapon, he can't defeat Freely Child?"

Amidst his doubts, two shadows, one black and one white, suddenly appeared on Xiang Ziyu's body.

These were not the phenomena from his Golden Core, but rather the phenomena of Divine Skills.

The two shadows were filled with two completely different auras; the white shadow was filled with a misty, Immortal aura, while the black one carried a treacherous, sly, and strange aura.

These two auras collided continuously in the air, stirring the surrounding atmosphere; the next moment, atop his Golden Core, the two black and white auras seemed to be drawn by the aura of his Divine Skills, resonating with it.

For a time, the Immortal Demon Auras on the Golden Core shot out, merging with the two shadows of Divine Skills into his body.

In an instant, Xiang Ziyu's body radiated with intense light.

Previously, although the black and white phenomena on his back, atop the Golden Core, were intertwined, white was white, and black was black—as if two streams of black and white light twined around each other.

But now, these two auras had completely merged into one.

For a moment, the light emanating from Xiang Ziyu's body appeared white, but upon closer inspection, it seemed black, and then white again... making it impossible to determine the actual color of his aura.

At the same time, an aura filled with both domination and royal might surged outwards.

On the mountain, each Disciple only had to feel this aura for a moment before their legs began to bend uncontrollably, wanting to kneel before Xiang Ziyu.

The next moment, waves of vast Mana emerged around them, protecting them in the center, and only then did they slowly halt their movements.

It was their higher Cultivation Base senior brothers who had acted.

Although the crowd hadn't really knelt down, their faces were filled with shock; they were Golden Core Stage cultivators, and even though they couldn't match Xiang Ziyu, they were still of Golden Core Stage. Had it not been for their fellow sect members' assistance, they would have already knelt down, despite the distance.

A Golden Core Stage cultivator can defeat another of the same stage, and an expert with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection can easily beat countless lower cultivation Golden Core Stage cultivators, but making a Golden Core Stage kneel with merely their aura is completely impossible.

Only those in the Earth Immortal Realm can achieve this!

Xiang Ziyu, what Secret Technique is he using that possesses such terrifying power, capable of making them submit!

From afar, as they watched Xiang Ziyu, they even felt that what they were seeing was not a person, but a true Immortal from the ancient times, or a Demon King from the ancient times!

On Gao Shan, Star Lord Hao Yue, a reincarnated Great Ability, at this moment, showed obvious perturbation on his face—this aura... how can the Golden Core Stage have such an aura?

This kid, Cao Zhen's Disciple, could he also be a reincarnated Great Ability?

Even on Gao Shan, the Grand Preceptor, who had always been as still as an ancient well and seldom showed any emotional fluctuation, revealed a shocked expression—this kind of aura...

What kind of Immortal Body does Cao Zhen's Disciple possess?

He could feel that Xiang Ziyu's transformation was not solely due to the Secret Technique he was using, but rather, that Xiang Ziyu's Secret Technique had invoked and resonated with his phenomena, unleashing even more of the phenomena's power!

In that instant, Xiang Ziyu's aura reached an unprecedented height as he pointed towards Freely Child.

Immediately, an immensely thick Purple Thunder appeared in the sky. Before the Purple Thunder had even fallen, the air in this part of the world had already become violently turbulent.

A thunderous roar sounded.

The sound was so loud; it seemed to explode directly in the hearts of the people, and many even felt as if their hearts were shattered at that moment.

Vast and endless, the terrifying Purple Thunder that seemed capable of destroying the entire world descended.

Where the thunder passed, the Void suddenly exploded!

In the air, lightning snakes flitted chaotically, and a terrifying power beyond imagination pressed down from the thunder.

A look of horror immediately appeared on Freely Child's face—danger!

At that moment, he felt the threat to his life; he even felt as if he had fallen into an endless, dark purgatory under the thunder.

He also had the sensation that no matter where he fled, that Purple Thunder would strike him accurately.

Unable to dodge, he could only block head-on!

In an instant, Freely Child was thoroughly alarmed!

His aura climbed to its peak in that moment, Mana crazily surged, gathering in front of him to form a giant ancient tree whose branches and leaves spread out, wrapping him layer by layer.

The next moment, the Purple Thunder had already struck him fiercely.

In an instant, there was a sound as if the Void had completely burst and the earth had shattered—a deafening noise boomed.

Atop Gao Shan, in that moment, everyone keenly felt the ground beneath their feet shaking violently.

The whole mountain shook at that moment.

The earth shook along with it!

With that strike, heaven and earth quaked!

On the platform, the layers of branches and leaves gathered around Freely Child abruptly burst open.

It wasn't layer by layer that exploded, but all the leaves burst at once!

Thereafter, on the platform, endless dust rose to the sky, completely covering that corner of the platform. The dust was so thick that, in an instant, everyone was unable to see clearly what was happening on the platform.