

## **My Master 591**

Chapter 591:

The next moment, as the dust settled, everyone finally got a clear view of the situation on the arena.

Immediately, there was a chorus of sharp intakes of breath.

"The arena... the arena has been broken through, revealing a huge crater, the arena has been completely pierced!"

"In the middle, look at the area near the center of the arena, the arena has actually split!"

"This is an arena specially intended for Golden Core Stage battles, and the arena is enhanced by a Formation!"

"Look, down below the arena, that referee from the Sun and Moon Sect, he staggered a bit."

"Was the Formation of the arena broken?"

"A Formation guarded by an Earth Immortal Realm, unable to withstand this strike?"

"Has Xiang Ziyu's attack truly reached such a terrifying extent?"

"It must have, that strike was too fierce. Even the referee from the Sun and Moon Sect did not expect it to be that powerful, let alone, he was mainly maintaining the Formation, using the Formation to counter the attack on the arena, so the destruction of the Formation actually has little to do with him."

"Indeed, if that Elder had unleashed his Divine Skills directly, Xiang Ziyu's attack would certainly not have been able to break through his Divine Skills."

"But the fact that Xiang Ziyu was able to break the Formation of the arena and damage it to this extent is frightening enough!"

Since the beginning of the Immortal Martial Gathering, this was the first time that the arena had been completely destroyed in the true sense of the word.

Previously, Li Ke scorched the arena with flames, only exposing the stone slats of the arena, not truly destroying it, and the arena could still be used, but now, the arena was completely destroyed, split in two from the middle, and even the spot where Freely Child was standing was completely pierced through.

For a moment, everyone's attention was entirely focused on the damaged arena, rather than on the two people still fighting.

The very next moment, there were cries of shock.

"Quick, look at Xiang Ziyu, Xiang Ziyu has also fallen, that terrifying aura he had is gone."

"Was the Secret Technique he used only sustainable for a single blow?"

"Isn't sustaining such a strike terrifying enough? The arena has been destroyed, what about Freely Child..."

"Freely Child... Freely Child's aura, I can't seem to sense Freely Child's aura anymore."

"No, Freely Child still has an aura, but it's very, very faint."

"This aura, if no one saves him, he might..."

"Old Man Zhi Ran has no other disciples, who can save Freely Child?"

Cao Zhen, seeing Xiang Ziyu already fallen unconscious, despite knowing that Xiang Ziyu was not in life-threatening danger, still flew rapidly towards the direction of the arena.

However, a streak of light on his side was even faster than him.

The Grand Preceptor reached out towards the arena and made a grabbing motion in the air, and instantly from within the pierced crater of the arena, Freely Child, as pale as death, not a trace of blood in his complexion, yet covered in blood, a complete bloodied figure, was levitated into the air and instantly landed in front of the Grand Preceptor.

The Grand Preceptor pointed at Freely Child in midair.

At that moment, within Freely Child, who could scarcely breathe, a vigorous vitality emerged. Although this vitality faded in an instant, Freely Child's breath became much more discernible, and people in the distance could now clearly sense Freely Child's presence.

Following that, the Grand Preceptor raised his hand and cast a pill towards Freely Child, who automatically opened his mouth.

In the direction of the arena, Cao Zhen was already flying down onto the stage.

Although the referee had not yet announced the victor or the loser, it was evident that Xiang Ziyu had won since Freely Child was almost dead.

What was more important was that the Grand Preceptor had personally intervened to take Freely Child away, without any hesitation, he directly produced a pill for Xiang Ziyu to consume, grabbed him, and flew towards Four Treasures Peak.

At this time, below the platform, the voice of the referee finally rang out, "The winner is Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak, Xiang Ziyu!"

As his words concluded, Cao Zhen was already bringing Xiang Ziyu down from the sky.

At the side, Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, Little Beiyan, and Yi Sheng hurried forward one after another.

Around them, a group of Hundred Peaks Sect disciples looked over with immense concern, even Qu Qingqing's face was filled with worry.

Although her Dao Companion had been defeated by someone from Four Treasures Peak, she was after all a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and she also cared about her fellow sect members.

Little Beiyan, even though he always complained that his senior brother wasn't smart and often tattled to his master that his senior brother bullied him, was the first to rush to Xiang Ziyu's side and urgently asked, "Master, senior brother, he..."

"Don't worry, your senior brother is not in serious trouble. His secret technique... yes, I can feel that his secret technique, although it has repercussions, won't cause him too serious harm. Master has already given him a pill, and in less than the time it takes to burn half an incense stick, he will wake up on his own.

Afterwards, he won't suffer any lasting hidden injuries either. It's just that his condition... it will take a few days for him to return to his peak state. He probably won't be able to take part in the upcoming matches."

"No lasting damage? No hidden injuries? That's good, that's very good."

On hearing this, everyone around breathed a sigh of relief.

However, as their words fell, in the distance, in front of the Grand Preceptor, Freely Child opened his eyes—despite having sustained much more severe injuries and being at death's door just moments before, currently, he opened his eyes before Xiang Ziyu.

"Freely Child has opened his eyes..."

"His breath is getting more and more stable!"

"The Grand Preceptor... how terrifying! Just now, Freely Child would have died without the intervention of a powerful expert. Such a severe injury, and the Grand Preceptor stabilized him so quickly!"

People were astounded by the change in Freely Child, that was the Grand Preceptor's terrifying ability—not only was his cultivation base unfathomable, but his other techniques were even more enigmatic.

However, they didn't understand why the Grand Preceptor had saved Freely Child.

If the Grand Preceptor hadn't intervened, Freely Child would have certainly died.

After all, there were no members of Freely Child's sect present, and even with the injuries he had sustained, it was doubtful that even the Elders of the top ten Immortal Sects could have saved him.

Had Freely Child died, Old Man Zhi Ran would surely harbor a grudge against the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Even though Old Man Zhi Ran was currently in a deep slumber, when he wakes up, he would come to know about this incident. After the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ends, Old Man Zhi Ran would surely find a way to trouble the Hundred Peaks Sect—isn't that what the Grand Preceptor, who always suppressed the Immortal Cultivation world, would want to see?

Why did he save Freely Child?

Chapter 592:

All throughout the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, everyone knew that the Grand Preceptor had always been suppressing the Immortal Cultivation realm, especially against the top ten Immortal Sects. Everyone could not understand why, when he clearly had the opportunity to suppress the Hundred Peaks Sect, the Grand Preceptor chose to save Freely Child instead.

If it had been someone else who saved Freely Child, perhaps it could be seen as an attempt to curry favor with Old Man Zhi Ran, but the person in question was the Grand Preceptor!

Where would the Grand Preceptor ever need to curry favor with others?

Everyone simply could not figure out why the Grand Preceptor would do such a thing.

"Four Treasures Peak... this time I have truly realized the terror of a reincarnated Great Ability, to possess such a fearsome secret technique."

"With that strike, even the terror of a reincarnated Great Ability could not block it, could it?"

"Had Four Senses Child used such a secret technique yesterday, he would probably have defeated Xiang Ziyu by now."

"Fortunately, Xiang Ziyu was forced to reveal his secret technique. Tomorrow, he definitely won't be able to fight again. To the others, this is the best news."

"The others, who are they? A total of four people have advanced, and already two from Four Treasures Peak have moved on."

"With Xiang Ziyu possessing such a secret technique, the people from Four Treasures Peak wouldn't also have such secret techniques, would they?"

"I feel that no matter which of the two remaining disciples from Four Treasures Peak it is, either would be able to advance upon encountering Zong Wuji."

"Next, it's just a matter of seeing who will encounter Star Lord Hao Yue."

The first battle ended, but the second fight could not begin immediately.

This time, the arena was completely destroyed and unusable.

Above the high mountain, the Grand Preceptor raised his hand towards the shattered arena, and in an instant, a gust of wind swept up, lifting the entire arena into the air. It flew off into the distance and disappeared from everyone's sight in the blink of an eye.

Then, the Grand Preceptor reached out towards the great mountain. In a moment, a massive arena flew out of the mountain and landed heavily where the previous arena had been.

Everyone looked towards the newly settled arena and gasped in amazement; they could not see any sign that an arena had ever been there before.

That is to say, with just a casual grasp and a throw from the Grand Preceptor, the arena landed precisely in its former location, with not the slightest deviation.

As the arena settled, today's judge, already speaking, announced, "Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak's Yan Yourong, versus Divine Dao Sect's Zong Wuji!"

As the judge's voice fell, the focus of everyone's attention was not on Yan Yourong and Zong Wuji, but on the upcoming matches.

"So, next is Ling Xi versus Star Lord Hao Yue?"

"Ling Xi's strength is clearly stronger than Yan Yourong's, only it's a pity that she's going to lose."

"Losing is inevitable; it's just a matter of seeing how much of Star Lord Hao Yue's true strength Ling Xi can draw out."

Everyone was looking forward to the next fight, and above the arena, Yan Yourong and Zong Wuji did not make the crowd wait too long.

A single slash!

Yan Yourong's way of fighting remained the same: a single slash that would decide the outcome!

This time, the victor was again her!

"Indeed, I knew it; whether it's Yan Yourong or Ling Xi, they're very likely to win against Zong Wuji. Actually, Zong Wuji only narrowly won against Li Ke yesterday."

"Next, it's Ling Xi versus Star Lord Hao Yue."

As the judge's voice fell, Ling Xi and Star Lord Hao Yue each descended onto the arena.

Today's Ling Xi appeared colder than usual. As soon as she landed on the arena, her Golden Core manifested behind her, and vast and boundless power madly converged.

In front of her, sixty-four Heaven and Earth Bagua Talismans already emerged, and the Unparalleled Formation Plate was grasped in her hand. Clearly, all she needed was the judge's signal to start, and she would activate the Array Plate.

Star Lord Hao Yue, looking at the descending talismans from the sky, also revealed a huge Talisman in his hand.

Above the high mountain, the crowd's gaze suddenly became riveted.

"Star Lord Hao Yue took out a Talisman straight away?"

"Previously, Star Lord Hao Yue had never used a Treasure or a Divine Weapon in his battles; he actually places such great importance on Ling Xi?"

"Look, in Star Lord Hao Yue's hands, he has also produced a Formation Map!"

"Not only did he produce a Talisman, but he also intends to use a Formation?"

Above the arena, Star Lord Hao Yue, like a senior admiring a junior disciple, looked at Ling Xi with a smile and praised, "You're quite impressive. Especially your Path of Talisman, it's very creative."

To show my appreciation for your Path of Talisman, today, I will defeat you using the Talisman method."

Ling Xi said nothing, just stared intently at Star Lord Hao Yue.

Finally, the judge's command to start echoed from below the arena.

Instantly, in Ling Xi's hands, the Unparalleled Formation Plate appeared, unfolded, and spread out in all directions, instantly covering the entire arena.

In front of her, the huge Talisman formed from sixty-four talismans began to spread a vast, limitless power, pouring into the Unparalleled Formation Diagram.

In a moment, the Unparalleled Formation trembled wildly, and each hexagram position emitted a beam of light shooting into the sky.

Streams of light converged in the heavens; the Formation Diagram and the Talismans, at this moment, connected as one—one as Heaven, the other as Earth.

Ling Xi, bathed in the dazzling light of the immortals, looked like the legendary fairy descending to the mortal world.

Nearly at the same time, in front of Ling Xi, Star Lord Hao Yue also unfolded his Formation Map.

"Your Formation Map, it must have been refined by your master, correct? This Highness can also refine Formation Maps. Take a look, we are both reincarnated with Great Ability; let's see how my Formation Map compares to your master's."

Chapter 593:

Star Monarch Hao Yue didn't say it outright, but from the tone of his voice, it was clear that he had absolute confidence in his Formation Map.

At this moment, though it was broad daylight, with the sun having just risen, as the Formation Map appeared in his hands, the whole world seemed to plummet into darkness in an instant.

It was not only the direction of the platform, but the entire world, including Gao Shan, that fell into darkness. It was not the pitch-blackness of the Four Senses Child wielding his Treasure; people could still see everything around them and the situation on the platform.

Even above the sky, there were stars twinkling, and from them, beams of light sprinkled down upon the earth.

At this moment, the whole world had not plunged into darkness, but rather entered into the night.

The only difference was that there was no moon in the sky above.

Suddenly, the next moment, as if from the very edge of the sky where the darkness connected,

a silvery light shone forth, like the sun rising at dawn, and the moon began to ascend slowly.

Gradually, the world grew brighter and brighter, until the moon was fully risen. Although the night could not be said to be as bright as day, for everyone present, the visibility was hardly affected at all.

Hao Yue hung high in the sky, its moonlight showering down, mingling with the intense aura of mana, making it difficult for the people to distinguish which was the moonlight and which was the mana radiating from Star Lord Hao Yue himself.

"What kind of Formation Map is this?"

"How does it feel like Star Monarch Hao Yue's Formation Map has completely overwhelmed Ling Xi's Formation, or rather, Ling Xi's Formation seems to be enveloped by Star Monarch Hao Yue's Formation?"

Standing on the platform, Ling Xi's eyebrows were tightly furrowed as she sensed the atmosphere around her. A term her master had once mentioned suddenly popped into her mind—changing the sky and the sun!

Star Monarch Hao Yue had truly turned the present day into night, the blazing sun into Hao Yue!

And her Unparalleled Formation Plate!

Against an opponent with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, she should have been able to suppress the opponent's strength to only eighty-five percent, but now, she clearly felt that the suppressing power of the Heaven and Earth Formation Map was influenced by external forces. Currents of the power of the night came from all directions, as if an invisible force was pulling the energy of the Heaven and Earth Formation Map outward.

If it weren't for her Heaven and Earth Bagua Formation, if it weren't for the fact that she was an Ancient Talisman Immortal Body and had merged with the Unparalleled Formation Plate, she even felt that the Unparalleled Formation Plate would directly collapse under this force!

Ever since her master fashioned the Unparalleled Formation Plate, this was the first time she felt as though her Array Plate was being overpowered by an opponent's.

Now, although the Unparalleled Formation Plate had not collapsed, it probably could still suppress the opponent's power by less than ten percent.

In other words, Star Monarch Hao Yue could wield more than ninety percent of his power, and she could clearly feel that every moment, endless strength was being absorbed by Hao Yue in the sky and then being channeled into Star Monarch Hao Yue's body along with the moonlight.

Star Monarch Hao Yue's suppressed power was limited, and moreover, strength was continually flowing in to augment it. Under the similar circumstances of deploying a Formation Map, Star Monarch Hao Yue now seemingly held an even greater advantage.

Across from Ling Xi, Star Monarch Hao Yue felt the restraints in the air and the invisible pressure, his heart revealing a trace of astonishment.

He could feel that the Array Plate was very crudely made; perhaps others had no way to counter this Array Plate, but he had many methods that could destroy it.

This Array Plate couldn't even compare to the Moon-to-Sun Switch Formation Disk he had crafted.

This was precisely where Cao Zhen was most unwise.

Not even a Great Ability could have access to all the treasures from a past life after reincarnation. They wouldn't leave all their treasures in one place, but rather deposit them in stages.

And certainly, there would be restrictions on how to access these treasures.

They would leave behind treasures that could be opened during the Golden Core Stage, Earth Immortal Realm, and so on...

After all, even though they needed their unique methods to access their treasures, what if someone with higher Cultivation Base discovered them and forcefully deciphered them?

For instance, treasures that could be opened during the Golden Core Stage would not have overly strong protective Formations.

If the Formations were too strong, even they wouldn't be able to open them during the Golden Core Stage.

But if all treasures were placed inside such a Formation only requiring the Golden Core Stage to open it, many in the Earth Immortal Realm could break in forcibly. In that case, all their treasures would end up in others' hands.

Therefore, before Great Abilities reincarnated, they would separate their treasures by stages, deciding at which Cultivation Base what treasures could be accessed.

Cao Zhen certainly did the same; the treasures he had access to were limited, as were his resources. Yet, he used these treasures to enhance his disciple's Cultivation Base and combat power.

Meanwhile, all my resources were used for myself.

In such a comparison, how could Cao Zhen match me, how could the treasures he crafted compare to the ones I did!

Yet Ling Xi, even under the circumstance of an inferior Formation Map, still managed to have her Formation exert influence, suppressing part of my strength.

I could sense the terrifying power emanating from the Talisman in her hand, but that was far from enough.

Chapter 594:

All of this was simply because she possessed the Ancient Talisman Immortal Body!

The Ancient Immortal Body...

It was an existence he did not fully understand himself.

After all, in his era, the Ancient Immortal Body had already been deemed a Waste Body, with nobody studying it and no masters of it.

He still did not understand why Cao Zhen wasted so many resources on those disciples, on those with the Ancient Immortal Body.

With those resources, couldn't Cao Zhen have elevated himself to the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection? As a reincarnated being of great ability, becoming a master of that level during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, what would he have left to fear, who could possibly injure him?

Actually, speaking of which, he had truly been fortunate this time to encounter the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth.

Although during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, chaos was destined to reign, and he would also be unable to make a breakthrough within this period.

But in his view, these were not issues.

A reincarnated being of great ability, as long as he broke through to the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, could become the paramount combatant in the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth.

This was far stronger than in a normal era, where countless masters existed beyond the Golden Core Stage.

In a normal era, even after reincarnation, they had to be cautious.

But once the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth arrived, he, as a reincarnated being of great ability, would become the mightiest existence.

As for being unable to make breakthroughs during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, it didn't matter.

The Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, lasting a mere hundred years, was negligible to him who had lived through endless ages.

Although he could not practice to raise his cultivation realm, he could comprehend and summarize his past life.

And most importantly, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, many ancient ruins and special dangerous areas would emerge, which wouldn't be present in a normal era.

Even normal opportunities, those dangerously lethal areas, those ruins that appeared, wouldn't be accessible to those in the Golden Core Stage, but in the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the strongest were those with the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core.

He could go anywhere to search for the great ruins, to adventure, which was the greatest benefit!

That's why he found it strange, why did Cao Zhen want to elevate the cultivation base of his disciples, wanting his disciples to join him in adventures, to compete for the ruins?

Was he that lacking in confidence? Did he not believe that his own strength was enough to resolve everything?

Moreover, was he not afraid, afraid that his disciples would all turn against him?

As Star Lord Hao Yue pondered, waves of vast and unmatched aura surged from him, stirring the space around him violently.

As the aura pulsed, his talisman radiated a glaring light which, under the cover of night, was exceedingly dazzling.

Amidst the surging glow, the talisman transformed into a silver dragon, its dragon roars resounding as a fierce, bloodthirsty aura erupted from within.

In the next moment, the talisman shot out of his hand, flying toward Ling Xi.

In the air, the talisman exploded halfway through its flight, turning into eight dragons that converged on Ling Xi from all directions.

At once, the wind and clouds raged, and the earth quaked and mountains shook!

From a distance, beneath the moonlight, Star Lord Hao Yue appeared as if he was the sole light in the world, as if he was the ruler of this realm!

"This aura..."

"Is this the true aura of a reincarnated being of great ability?"

"Right now, I even feel that under the cover of night, nobody can defeat Star Lord Hao Yue!"

"How can Ling Xi defend?"

Before Ling Xi, twenty-eight talismans had already converged, forming a towering and majestic mountain range.

Upon the mountains, there were even those counting how many talismans Ling Xi had released.

"Twenty-eight talismans!"

"When Ling Xi defeated Wu Fa, she had only released twenty-eight talismans until the very end, and in the previous battles, she had never released more than that. Now, right at the beginning, she has directly released twenty-eight talismans—is she going all out from the start?"

The mountain range, majestic and towering, stretched across from east to west, reaching up to the heavens, completely shielding Ling Xi behind it.

One by one, the dragon illusions struck the mountain, likewise stopped in their tracks.

"Quick, look, the dragons are changing again."

Suddenly, several exclamations arose from atop the mountain.

In the sky, the eight dragons, as they neared Ling Xi, suddenly began to spin rapidly, their tails meeting in the middle, heads on the outside, forming a disk shape as they whirled fiercely.

In an instant, howling winds rose, forming a tornado that enshrouded the mountain. The eight dragon illusions at that moment transformed into eight sharp swords, each appearing as if they were supreme

divine weapons. Within each sword seemed to dwell a divine skill, each sword as if thrust out by a top sword dao master, containing a lifetime's culmination of their sword dao.

Suddenly, an array of sword auras, either sharp and peerless or tyrannical and unrivaled, or eerily precise or endlessly changing...

Eight completely distinct sword qi plummeted down, the sword qi not just weapons, but divine skills in their own right!

As the swords passed through, the space before the mountains was instantly torn asunder, streams of sword light penetrating the mountains. It looked as if Immortal Swords falling from nine heavens above filled the massive mountains, and at different points on it, eight distinct cracks appeared.

"Boom!"

A thunderous roar echoed throughout the heavens and earth—the entire mountain range crumbled with a crash. The twenty-eight talismans flew back in retreat, and Ling Xi's face showed a flush of red.

Her body trembled, and with a sudden violent motion, she spat out a mouthful of crimson blood.

She was injured, just at the start of their clash, struck by Star Lord Hao Yue, and in the sky, the eight sharp swords continued to thrust directly at her face!

Chapter 595:

Everyone knew that the reincarnated of great ability should not be judged by common sense, yet, at this assembly of immortals contesting in combat, no one had yet discovered the dominance of these powerful reincarnates.

Cao Zhen and Star Lord Hao Yue had indeed been winning all along.

However, Cao Zhen was, after all, only at the sixth level of Golden Core, not at the Perfect Completion Golden Core. Even though he kept winning, it didn't feel like the complete overwhelming victory people had imagined.

Even though Star Lord Hao Yue was at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, his combat style had only been stable, leaving his opponents with no hope of winning, yet he had not shown his dominance either.

It wasn't until today that people truly felt the terror of the reincarnated of great ability.

Similarly at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, those like Liao Kong had struggled with their methods and still failed to shatter Ling Xi's defense formed by the twenty-eight Talismans.

Star Lord Hao Yue shattered Ling Xi's defense with just one attack.

Although his strike had transformed into numerous variations in one blow, it was, after all, just one attack.

The eight Sharp Swords, having shattered Ling Xi's mountainous Xu Ying, continued to fly at a diminished power but at an astonishing speed, and in the blink of an eye, they flew in front of Ling Xi. It seemed that in the next moment, they could pierce right through her.

Suddenly, in front of Ling Xi, twenty-eight Talismans gathered again, each one condensing and transforming into sharp daggers flying towards the eight Sharp Swords!

Instantly, a series of crisp clashes of weapons could be heard.

The twenty-eight Talismans turned into twenty-eight daggers, colliding with the swords. Each sword was hit four times in rapid succession, and each impact produced a string of exceptionally brilliant sparks.

After continuous collisions, the eight Sharp Swords broke at almost the same time as the twenty-eight daggers. The only difference was that, after their destruction, the swords turned into eight broken Talismans, which fell to the ground.

Whereas the twenty-eight daggers Ling Xi shot out turned back into twenty-eight Talismans and flew back to her.

The Talismans used by Star Lord Hao Yue were just ordinary single-use ones, while the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman could be used indefinitely.

Atop the high mountain, there was a buzz of discussion among the crowd.

"Ling Xi has blocked Star Lord Hao Yue's attack."

"However, Ling Xi had to employ two Divine Skills in a row to block Star Lord Hao Yue."

"The gap is very obvious."

"Just now, when Ling Xi blocked Star Lord Hao Yue's attack for the second time, Star Lord Hao Yue did not continue his assault. If Star Lord Hao Yue had attacked again, how would Ling Xi have been able to stop him?"

Star Lord Hao Yue's this attack looked merely exploratory; even though his attack was blocked, he still wore a faint smile and looked at Ling Xi smilingly, "Your limit should not be just simultaneous deployment of twenty-eight Talismans. Let me see your true limit, how many Talismans can you unleash. It has been a long time since I've encountered such an interesting junior like you."

He was truly interested in seeing Ling Xi's methods.

In his previous life, he did not have much interaction with the Ancient Immortal Body; now, after discovering the strength of the Ancient Immortal Body within the same Cultivation Realm, he genuinely became interested in it.

At the high mountain, the people observing Star Lord Hao Yue, who appeared completely in the guise of a senior examining a junior, felt even more admiration.

"Star Lord Hao Yue is facing Ling Xi! Yet, he can be so relaxed, so elegant!"

"It seems Ling Xi will probably not be able to force Star Lord Hao Yue to use much of his strength."

"I'm afraid only at the time of the final battle, when we see Peak Master Cao contest with Star Lord Hao Yue, will we understand just how powerful a reincarnated great ability can be in the Golden Core Stage!"

After hearing Star Lord Hao Yue's words, Ling Xi's mana started circulating rapidly within her. Above her Golden Core, many Talismans began to burst forth with dazzling radiance.

For the moment, countless Talisman illusions enveloped her entirely. As the energies within her swirled, beads of sweat appeared on her forehead, and even a raised blue vein was visible due to the exertion.

Her bodily power climbed incessantly, and as she exerted herself to the extreme, she even began to tremble slightly.

And thirty-two Talismans emerged from the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman, converging in front of her.

Suddenly, this whole area began to shake madly, the air violently churned, and even the stars in the heaven seemed to wobble due to this energy, creating the impression that they could fall at any moment.

"Such a strong aura!"

"How terrifying will Ling Xi's attack be if she launches it now?"

"No, that isn't right! Ling Xi has used twenty-eight Talismans several times before, and we have seen their power. Now with just an increment of four Talismans, how can there be such a significant increase in power?"

"I've seen many of her battles before. Like many others, I realized that each additional four Talismans that Ling Xi uses greatly increases her power! But it shouldn't be this terrifyingly strong!"

"It must be because of the number thirty-two!"

Someone on the high mountain speculated, "Ling Xi in total has sixty-four Talismans, and thirty-two is half of that number. That's why the power has increased so greatly!"

"It should be the case."

"So that says, she has never shown her true strength in her previous fights!"

"It's a pity, though, revealing her true strength also signifies her last battle."

In the midst of everyone's discussion, Ling Xi had fused the thirty-two Talismans in her hand into one, producing a single talisman that gathered endless lightning.

Chapter 596:

Ling Xi's talismans suddenly flew out of her hands, while atop her palm appeared several illusory thunderbolts.

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

Having witnessed Xiang Ziyu's terrifying Five-thunder Righteous Method, the crowd didn't find Ling Xi's execution of it today particularly astonishing.

In an instant, the radiance of the Five-thunder Righteous Method in Ling Xi's hands had converged and taken shape.

The next moment, the purple thunderbolts in her palm burst forth, resonating with the thunder on the talisman, and in a flash, the world of the arena was engulfed by lightning.

Endless thunderbolts rained down upon Star Lord Hao Yue.

Although Ling Xi's Five-thunder Righteous Method wasn't as horrifying as Xiang Ziyu's, hers was also empowered by talismans, making it far mightier than those cast by Yan Yourong and Bei Yan!

The sound of thunder reverberated, each boom seemingly on the verge of ripping apart the entire sky!

Countless thunderbolts illuminated the dark heavens brighter than the daylight.

Electric serpents danced wildly, and a terrifying might that shook one's soul fell from the thunderbolts above.

Star Lord Hao Yue, witnessing the thunder plummeting from the sky, didn't show the slightest hint of panic on his face. He simply pointed towards the heavens, and suddenly, the entire void trembled wildly, stars spiraled, tracing silver streaks through the night.

The thunder that fell touched upon these stars and instantly detonated into horrifying explosions.

For a moment, the void continuously shattered, then shattered again, making it seem as though this part of the world might collapse.

Ling Xi's launched talisman, amidst the endless explosions, also blasted apart, breaking into thirty-two talismans that landed on the ground.

Not right!

Star Lord Hao Yue's expression changed abruptly, the power of the talisman attack hadn't reached the potential it had when it was converging!

This is....

His eyes immediately turned to Ling Xi.

Ling Xi, having released thirty-two talismans, was not finished; the remaining thirty-two talismans in front of her also converged into a single one, enflamed, gathering thunder, swirling with violent winds... assimilating countless explosive atmospheres into the talisman!

Her current limit was indeed to merge thirty-two talismans into one, but that didn't mean she could only control one talisman at a time!

With her Ancient Talisman Immortal Body, she could control two talismans at once, both the culmination of thirty-two merged talismans!

And indeed, her first talisman's attack was merely a diversion; its true purpose wasn't to attack Star Lord Hao Yue but to arrange the talismans into position. The first talisman could be considered the earth, whilst the second was the heaven!

As the second talisman flew out, heaven and earth melded and resonated together, a power that exceeded what should be possible at the Golden Core Stage emerged.

With the surge of power, an overwhelmingly immense pressure descended from the heavens, leaving no room for resistance.

Even the distant Gao Shan, where the crowd was situated, felt their expressions change dramatically at this moment, and many Earth Immortal Realm elders gathered their powers.

Above the arena, dark clouds even darker than the night sky itself gathered under the black of night.

"Tribulation clouds!"

"These are the tribulation clouds of Heavenly Tribulation!"

"How did it suddenly provoke tribulation clouds?"

Quickly, someone realized and exclaimed, "Ling Xi, Ling Xi isn't using her talismans to attack Star Lord Hao Yue, she's inducing the tribulation clouds!"

"Has she gone mad? The power of these tribulation clouds... how terrifying, and they're getting stronger!"

"The power of the tribulation clouds continues to rise, with such force even if Ling Xi is a master of the Ten Abnormal Golden Core, she can't withstand it!"

"Isn't she going to stop?"

"Does she intend to perish together with Star Lord Hao Yue? This is just the competition of the Immortal Martial Assembly, not a bout to the death; there's no need for this!"

"Stop? The fact that she could induce a tribulation cloud is frightening enough, how could she possibly stop it, it's not something that can be halted just because she wishes it!"

"When Heavenly Tribulation descends, no one can forcibly stop it, one can only withstand!"

Above the arena, Ling Xi, feeling the gathering tribulation clouds in the sky, showed a trace of surprise on her face. Indeed, she was prepared to use the tribulation clouds to attack, but her target was not Star Lord Hao Yue, but the formation!

She could sense the power of the formation, and upon discovering it, her thoughts turned to her master.

She believed that her master would certainly reach the final match, and that he too would encounter Star Lord Hao Yue.

Although she trusted in her master's strength, after all, her master was currently only at the sixth level of Golden Core Stage, not having completed Pill Fusion!

Meanwhile, Star Lord Hao Yue had already achieved Pill Fusion, and besides, he had such a formation. Yet her master had been assisting her and the other disciples all this time, neglecting his own cultivation.

As the finals approached, she truly worried that her master might encounter an accident!

So now, having encountered Star Lord Hao Yue ahead of time, the first thing she thought of was to deplete his strength.

Her objective was to first break through Star Lord Hao Yue's Formation Map and destroy the enemy's Formation Map.

It would be even better if she could inflict damage on Star Lord Hao Yue as well.

She targeted Star Lord Hao Yue's Formation Map.

She knew well that once she invoked the Heavenly Tribulation, everyone on the arena, both her and Star Lord Hao Yue, would be affected.

Chapter 597:

Yet, she had done it nonetheless.

However, the situation now was somewhat beyond her expectations; the power emanating from the tribulation clouds in the sky was far more terrifying than she had imagined.

It seemed that after she had attracted the tribulation clouds, they had discovered something unusual and had increased in intensity once again.

Across from Ling Xi, Star Lord Hao Yue, who had maintained a calm facade since the battle began, now felt the terrifying power of the tribulation clouds. His smile had long disappeared, and his expression had become exceedingly grave.

These tribulation clouds!

This Ling Xi, had she really planned to this extent?

No, with her knowledge, she definitely could not have calculated this far. It must have been her master, Cao Zhen, also a transcendent being, who told him. His Divine Skills changed day into night, which in some ways went against the Heavenly Dao and would trigger a Heavenly Tribulation as punishment!

It was just that, being at the Golden Core Stage with limited power, even if he transformed day into night with his Divine Skills on a regular basis, it would not attract the attention of the Heavenly Dao, nor would it bring about a Heavenly Tribulation!

However, Ling Xi had intentionally triggered the Heavenly Tribulation. Under the power of the converging tribulation clouds, it was very easy to detect his alteration of day into night. As a result, the Heavenly Dao would naturally take notice of him, leading to even more tribulation clouds.

One could say that the tribulation clouds gathered here were of two kinds: one was what Ling Xi had summoned, which would attack both him and Ling Xi, and the other was what he had drawn. The tribulation within those clouds would only attack him!

Damn!

Mana surged wildly within Star Lord Hao Yue, and with that, he pointed toward the heavens.

Suddenly, amidst the night sky, the moon plummeted down and directly merged with him, becoming one.

In an instant, his aura swelled tremendously.

He was merely at the Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Core, but at this moment, the aura he displayed seemed even stronger than that of Freely Child, who had already become a Wind Fire Tribulation.

The next moment, within the confines of the sky, the tribulation clouds finally ceased their convergence. Within them, terrifying bolts of lightning, blazing flames, heavy water, and wild winds...

All of these Heavenly Tribulations descended at once, wreaking havoc above the arena.

Ling Xi assembled talismans to defend against the descent of the Heavenly Tribulation, but it was a Heavenly Tribulation after all. Even though she had put together thirty-two talismans, they were shattered by the successive Heavenly Tribulations in just a moment.

Bolt after bolt of lightning struck her down, the incredible force causing her to collapse instantly.

Yet the next moment, she quickly waved in front of her, and the thirty-two talismans once again formed a large shield that protected her. Her gaze, however, turned toward Star Lord Hao Yue.

The Heavenly Tribulation he faced was twice as much as hers!

Nevertheless, the immense moon above Star Lord Hao Yue seemed to contain boundless power. With each Heavenly Tribulation that struck, the moon would show visible damage before it restored itself to completeness.

"Boom!"

Another bolt of lightning struck, flinging Ling Xi away, and her mouth uncontrollably opened wide, spewing out a mouthful of bright red blood.

The horrifying power of the Thunderbolt surged into her body, rampaging wildly as if to reduce her very body to dust. Under the assault of such forces, she even began to feel her consciousness blur and her eyes nearly fail to hold.

Fall down?

No, she mustn't fall!

Star Lord Hao Yue's Formation Map had not yet been destroyed; how could she fall like this? If she fell, what if the Grand Preceptor intervened to stop the Heavenly Tribulation?

Even if the Grand Preceptor didn't stop the Heavenly Tribulation, if she lost, Star Lord Hao Yue could simply jump off the platform.

She absolutely could not fall like this!

Ling Xi gritted her teeth and frantically gathered the last of her strength, once again assembling the thirty-two talismans.

No sooner had the talismans come together than a boundless Flame scorched toward her, burning the freshly-assembled mountain talismans to cinders.

The talismans scattered to the ground, and then, a torrential downpour followed, where even a single raindrop felt as heavy as a mountain. It crashed onto her already overwhelmed body like hammer blows, her blood boiling tumultuously. Under the continuous onslaught, she could no longer hold on and fainted.

Almost at the same moment, a distinct crack suddenly appeared in the dark expanse of the sky, as if a painting was being torn open.

The next moment, the Void itself split violently, and it seemed as though that section of time completely collapsed.

The earth shook wildly, and the stars in the sky dissipated. The moon that had settled on Star Lord Hao Yue vanished along with the night, and the whole world returned to daylight.

With the pounding of the Heavenly Tribulation, Star Lord Hao Yue's Formation finally shattered.

As the Formation broke, countless wind blades, like chaotic temporal streams, assaulted the unprotected Star Lord Hao Yue.

In an instant, clearly defined cracks appeared on Star Lord Hao Yue's body, as he was blasted backward in retreat.

Even though he was a figure of Great Ability, at this moment, he was after all merely at the Golden Core Stage. How could he withstand the Heavenly Tribulation!

Chapter 598:

While being propelled backward, he glanced at Ling Xi, who had completely lost consciousness, and with a wave of his hand toward the arena in front of him, a qi wave burst forth, slamming into the platform. However, the recoil sent his body continuing towards the outskirts of the platform.

Since Ling Xi was unconscious, he was naturally the winner, and of course, he could now leave the platform.

As long as he left the platform, the area of the falling Heavenly Tribulation would be avoided...

In the blink of an eye, Star Lord Hao Yue had already left the range of the platform, but behind him, streaks of Heavenly Tribulation still descended relentlessly.

The next moment, a golden hand suddenly appeared in the sky, blocking behind Star Lord Hao Yue, and reached out to grasp the plummeting lightning of the Heavenly Tribulation, firmly seizing it.

Then, the gigantic hand squeezed forcefully, and the power of the thunderbolt from the Heavenly Tribulation emitted a series of crisp sounds as it was forcefully crushed.

The Grand Preceptor had taken action!

If he hadn't intervened, Star Lord Hao Yue would have drawn even more Heavenly Tribulation, thereby affecting the surrounding area.

The Grand Preceptor not only intercepted the ongoing Heavenly Tribulation barraging Star Lord Hao Yue, but he also extended another hand towards the platform, making a grab in that direction.

A silvery giant hand emerged as a phantom, seizing the unconscious Ling Xi on the ground, and then retracted sharply.

In the sky, streams of sand, wind blades, lightning, and wildfire all bombarded the phantom of the giant hand, but despite the relentless impact of the Heavenly Tribulation, the hand remained unscathed. It quickly retracted from above the platform and flicked Ling Xi towards the location of Four Treasures Peak.

Cao Zhen hurriedly channeled mana, catching the falling Ling Xi.

Feeling Ling Xi's weak breath, he quickly produced a pill and stuffed it into Ling Xi's mouth. Without considering the crowd around him, he directly controlled the external Golden Core to fly out and enter Ling Xi's mouth, joining his own power to assist in healing Ling Xi's wounds.

On the platform, as Ling Xi and Star Lord Hao Yue were successively ejected from the platform, the gathering storm clouds, having lost their targets, seemed to show a tendency to disperse and affect the surrounding area.

But in the next moment, a streak of golden light flashed.

This golden light was so fast that everyone failed to see exactly what had happened. With a single flash, the storm clouds in the sky completely dissipated.

Peace finally returned to this space.

"The Grand Preceptor!"

"The Grand Preceptor has acted again!"

"Just one strike, and the storm clouds dissipated?"

"This... The most shocking moment of this battle turns out to be the Grand Preceptor's intervention!"

The crowd was not surprised that the Grand Preceptor intervened. Had he not, the consequences for those affected would have been much worse.

What astonished everyone was the terrifying cultivation base of the Grand Preceptor.

That was Heavenly Tribulation, and although it wasn't the most horrifying kind, it was still Heavenly Tribulation. Ordinary cultivators at the Earth Immortal realm would not dare to claim they could fully withstand such a tribulation, yet the Grand Preceptor dispersed it with a strike.

This was the strength of the number one person in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty!

As the Heavenly Tribulation vanished, the dust swirling above the platform gradually settled.

The platform, which had been recently replaced, was already full of holes.

Deep craters formed from the bombardment littered the platform, with cracks everywhere and signs of scorching all around.

Clearly, this platform could no longer be used.

"Terrifying, utterly terrifying, who could have known that Ling Xi would trigger Heavenly Tribulation to attack Star Lord Hao Yue."

"Ling Xi... Had it not been for the Grand Preceptor's intervention, or if he had acted a moment later, Ling Xi would have been blasted to smithereens by that Heavenly Tribulation!"

"What was she thinking, to trigger Heavenly Tribulation?"

"Just thinking about that tribulation is horrifying!"

"If it were anyone else but Star Lord Hao Yue facing that Heavenly Tribulation, excluding Ling Xi's master, Peak Master Cao, who might have survived, probably anyone would have perished on that platform."

"Ling Xi, she really went all out!"

"But look at Star Lord Hao Yue, he's injured too."

At this moment, Star Lord Hao Yue looked extremely ragged; his clothing was torn, and his body was charred black from the relentless strikes of lightning and flames.

There was even a clear trace of blood at the corner of his mouth.

He was injured, and it was internal damage at that, and furthermore, his Formation Map had been destroyed!

He knew that under the attack of that terrifying Heavenly Tribulation, his Formation Map was likely to be destroyed, but he was without options, as he could not recall the Formation Map.

The Heavenly Tribulation had already been triggered, and recalling the Formation Map would be futile.

If he had recalled the Formation Map, he would have had no confidence in surviving the onslaught!

The Heavenly Tribulation he faced was more than double that of Ling Xi!

Madwoman!

That Ling Xi, who seemed so gentle and soft normally, turned out to be so crazy. Was her action a competition in magic? It was clearly an attempt to die together with him!

Star Lord Hao Yue looked up at Ling Xi, who was now in the arms of Cao Zhen on the distant mountain, being desperately saved, then he turned his head and flew away without looking back.

Not only did his Formation suffer damage, but he also sustained internal injuries, and what was more troublesome was that the injuries were caused by Heavenly Tribulation.

Compared to common injuries caused by cultivators or those from the Demonic Path, injuries from Heavenly Tribulation were much more difficult to recover from.

Even if he took pills immediately and started cultivating as soon as he got back, the internal injuries from the tribulation would still affect him the next day.

Currently, he was at the Golden Core Stage. Even though he was considered highly proficient, he couldn't heal the Injury from Heavenly Tribulation in a short amount of time.

Chapter 599:

To the west of the arena, the referee in charge also let out a slight sigh of relief. Just as Star Lord Hao Yue flew away, a Heavenly Tribulation had descended upon the platform, hurtling toward him.

After all, he was the person closest to the arena.

Fortunately, his cultivation base was strong enough that the Heavenly Tribulation did not injure him.

However, if the Grand Preceptor hadn't dispersed the tribulation clouds promptly, as they continued to approach, even someone of the Earth Immortal Realm like him would have encountered trouble.

Taking a light breath, he finally announced, "The victor, Thousand Caves Door, Star Lord Hao Yue!"

"Star Lord Hao Yue has won!"

"With this, the four strong contenders of the Immortals' Martial Contest have all emerged—three disciples from the Hundred Peaks Sect, or more precisely, three individuals from Four Treasures Peak, along with Star Lord Hao Yue!"

"Four Treasures Peak—a single peak, yet it occupies three of the top four spots. Who could have foreseen this before the competition?"

"However, Xiang Ziyu, after using the secret technique, is still unconscious to this moment, and it's uncertain if he will be able to compete tomorrow."

"Four Treasures Peak's Yan Yourong, if she encounters Star Lord Hao Yue, I fear she might be able to trouble him. And if she meets her own Master, she will likely concede immediately."

"I think, the semi-finals tomorrow will surely not see Peak Master Cao face Star Lord Hao Yue so soon. Therefore, tomorrow's battles seem rather uninteresting. Might as well just proceed directly to the semi-finals and finals!"

"What you're talking about won't happen; after all, the finals are meant to select a State Preceptor. It's a significant event, not just for us to watch. Officials from the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's imperial court, even the current Emperor, will likely be observers.

They surely wouldn't rush through the finals."

"Actually, speaking of it, tomorrow's matches might not be as exciting as the remaining ones today."

The quarterfinal battles were concluded, but today's matches were not yet over.

Today, the eight who were eliminated in the top sixteen must duel again to determine the top three.

The eight will still pair off to fight each other.

After one round, four will remain.

These four will still compete in pairs, with the winners directly entering the top eleven.

The two losers will then engage in another round of fighting; the victor will secure the last spot in the top ten Immortal Generals, while the loser will end up like the other contestants, receiving nothing.

Cao Zhen had planned to stay and watch the subsequent matches; after all, two members of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Li Ke and Liè Yàn, had qualified to continue competing.

Even Wu Jianzi, who had taken him as their Pathfinder, had also earned the right to fight.

They all had the potential to become one of the top ten Immortal Generals, but with Ling Xi injured like this, how could he find the time to watch the matches that followed?

Cao Zhen immediately carried Ling Xi and flew off toward Yi Mansion, followed closely by Yan Yourong and Yi Sheng.

Little Beiyan, on the other hand, carried his third senior brother on his back.

After everyone returned to Yi Mansion, Cao Zhen had been continuously infusing mana into Ling Xi to heal her wounds. Despite this, it wasn't until evening that Ling Xi finally came around.

She looked up at her Master beside her, his face covered in sweat, tirelessly transmitting his energy to her. Feeling the exotic pill within her that was a special existence, her pale face and equally pale lips parted anxiously, "Master, you... you don't need to heal your disciple; I can do it myself..."

"What can you do yourself?" Cao Zhen interrupted quickly, "Look at the state you're in. What can you do by yourself? Don't speak; concentrate on your cultivation."

But this time, Ling Xi didn't heed her highly respected Master's words and continued, "But... Master, you still have to compete tomorrow. You helping me..."

Little Bei interjected at once, "Senior Sister, you don't need to worry. In tomorrow's match, Master's opponent definitely won't be Hao Yue. He'll either face senior brother or third senior sister. If they face Master, they will naturally concede, and it won't affect Master."

"You little rascal, who said I'd concede if I faced Master?" Xiang Ziyu, who had woken up before Ling Xi and had already started healing, spoke up in dissent, "I'm the protagonist, have you ever seen a protagonist concede? And besides..."

He turned a resentful gaze towards Cao Zhen, "Look at Master. Even though I, his disciple, am injured, he just gave me a pill and left me be, but look at Senior Sister—he hasn't let go of her since he picked her up."

"That..." Upon hearing this, Ling Xi didn't know what to say. A blush crept onto her otherwise pale face as she spoke anxiously, "Master... Third Junior Brother is also severely injured, please help him too. I can heal myself."

"What do you mean you can heal yourself? Do you know any divine skill for healing? Don't listen to your third junior brother; he just overexerted from using a secret technique and collapsed, that's all. Besides, he has his own divine skills for healing; there's no need to worry about him." Cao Zhen glared at Xiang Ziyu annoyed but had no intention of letting go of Ling Xi.

Hearing this, Little Bei nodded vigorously in agreement, "Master is right, third senior brother just exhausted himself, so he should just replenish his energy... Third senior brother, if you're weak, you should just consume more tonics. Little junior sister, your family's medical shop should have things like thousand-year ginseng, ten-thousand-year ginseng, deer antler, and the like, right? Bring some for third senior brother."

Chapter 600:

"Yes, Junior Sister will go now," Yi Sheng said as he stood up, ready to leave at the sound of the call.

Xiang Ziyu hastily stopped her, shouting, "Don't go, Little Junior Sister. Your third senior brother is very strong and doesn't need those things. Don't listen to what he says."

As he spoke, he glared fiercely at Little Beiyan and said, "Little Beiyan, this is very dangerous. Do you realize that?"

"I know. Talking to the main character like this is extremely dangerous. It's dangerous for anyone to speak to the main character like this. Third Senior Brother, are you going to hit me?"

Little Beiyang provocatively looked at Xiang Ziyu. Normally, when Xiang Ziyu bullied him, he just accepted it.

But now, his third senior brother was so weak, yet still trying to threaten him?

If his third senior brother dared to make a move, he would dare to truly fight back.

After all, their master had said that third senior brother was just weakened, so it should be fine if he struck him once. It was a good opportunity for revenge.

"Little Beiyang, you are really in danger. Do you think that because your third senior brother is injured, he's no match for you? Remember, never underestimate the main character. As the main character, my trump cards are something you'll never be able to see through,"

Little Beiyang's expression changed upon hearing Xiang Ziyu's words, even looking somewhat hesitant.

Hearing Xiang Ziyu's words and seeing Little Beiyang's hesitant appearance, Cao Zhen was left speechless for a moment. Was Little Beiyang really scared by that?

What trump cards?

With the China Cloud at his disposal, what trump cards of Xiang Ziyu's didn't he know about?

Xiang Ziyu had already used up all his trump cards and didn't have any special ones left.

No longer paying attention to the bickering Xiang Ziyu and Little Beiyang, he looked down at Ling Xi and seriously lectured, "Ling Xi, as the eldest senior sister, what you did this time was very wrong.

How does your master usually teach you? Safety first, discreetly develop, and prioritize defense. Look at you, this time you directly triggered the Heavenly Tribulation.

I ask you, what would have happened if the Grand Preceptor hadn't stepped in to save you? How much longer could you have lasted on the stage? What were you thinking? Did you really want to die on the stage over such a contest at the Immortal Struggle Martial Meeting?"

Of course, your master is not saying that you should not compete. Your master isn't trying to suppress you, I just want to tell you to act according to your abilities."

"Master, this disciple... this disciple admits fault," Ling Xi opened her mouth but didn't state her purpose for causing the Heavenly Tribulation. After a brief pause during which she steadied her breath, she continued to ask, "Master, what about Star Lord Hao Yue in the end? Are you injured? And the Formation Map..."

Before Cao Zhen could speak, the usually quiet Yan Yourong took the initiative to reply, "Star Lord Hao Yue was injured. He left the stage immediately after you and then left the venue to heal his wounds. His Formation Map was also destroyed. However, your Formation Map was destroyed too."

"Ah, my Formation Map..." Ling Xi looked somewhat ashamed at her master, for the Formation Map that he personally crafted was now ruined by her hand.

She was the first disciple to have ever destroyed a Formation Map.

However, the destruction of her Formation Map in exchange for Star Lord Hao Yue's injury and the destruction of his Formation Map seemed to be worth it.

While infusing mana into Ling Xi, Cao Zhen consoled her, "Don't worry, to have survived under such a Heavenly Tribulation is already a great fortune. Let the Formation Map be destroyed. Besides, that Formation Map was only suitable for those at the Core Formation Stage and not for the Golden Core Stage. I had already planned to refine a new Formation Map for you.

Moreover, you are different from the others; with your Talisman, your Formation Map will be stronger when deployed. This time it works out well; I will craft a different Formation Map for you."

"Then, what about the results of today's remaining battles? Did the lady master become one of the top ten Immortal Generals?"

"The lady master... Immortal Li Ke naturally became one of the top ten Immortal Generals, and Liè Yàn also became one of the top ten Immortal Generals."

"Out of eleven spots, including Immortal Generals and the State Preceptor, Hundred Peaks Sect itself took seven seats!"

The day before the semi-finals of the Immortal Struggle Martial Meeting, all the talk among the members of the Immortal Sects was about the strong performance of Hundred Peaks Sect.

"Speaking of which, the people of Hundred Peaks Sect are really lucky. Four Senses Child was too severely injured previously; otherwise, he definitely could have been one of the top ten Immortal Generals."

"Not just Four Senses Child but also Fairy Qin Yao of the Sun and Moon Sect. If she hadn't met Immortal Li Ke, who happened to counter her, I think she too could have become one of the top ten Immortal Generals. Liè Yàn is strong, but he is probably not as good as Fairy Qin Yao."

"And Liao Kong of the Infinite Temple, if he hadn't faced Immortal Ling Xi, he could have been one of the top ten Immortal Generals as well."

"Well, now, out of eleven spots, Hundred Peaks Sect takes seven seats, plus one from the Sword Sect, Wu Jianzi, who also acknowledged Peak Master Cao as his Pathfinder."

"So it seems, aside from Peak Master Cao, out of the remaining ten people, four are his disciples, one is his martial companion, one is from his own sect branch, and another has acknowledged him as the Pathfinder."

"How is it that almost all the Immortal Generals and the State Preceptor have relations with Peak Master Cao?"

"Let's see who will take the position of State Preceptor in the end."

"I feel that it is most likely Star Lord Hao Yue's, considering that Peak Master Cao spent a great deal of effort training his disciples, while Star Lord Hao Yue is on his own."

"The battle is starting, it's time for Chen, today's battle is about to begin."

"First up is..."

"Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak's Cao Zhen, to battle Hundred Peaks Sect's Four Treasures Peak's Yan Yourong!"

"As I speculated before, it must be manipulated by the Grand Preceptor. When Peak Master Cao's disciples face him, they will surely concede. However, when Peak Master Cao's disciples face Star Lord Hao Yue, they will fight with all their might.

Just like yesterday's Ling Xi, many people have analyzed after the fact that Ling Xi fought so fiercely to help her master deplete Star Lord Hao Yue's strength. This way, it seems a bit unfair.

But if Xiang Ziyu were to battle against Star Lord Hao Yue, then there's no issue. Yan Yourong hasn't suffered any injuries previously and can fight Star Lord Hao Yue with all her might, but Xiang Ziyu, he's already been injured like that, how can he fight Star Lord Hao Yue with all his might? He can't deplete Star Lord Hao Yue."