

## **My Master 601**

Chapter 601:

Yan Yourong did not engage in combat with Cao Zhen. After stepping onto the stage, she conceded immediately.

After all, Little Beiyan once said, "A master is like a father," and the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty holds the principle of filial piety in the utmost regard. How could she fight her own master?

Her concession could not be faulted by anyone, not even the Grand Preceptor could blame her out of anger.

After all, Yan Yourong was following the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's tradition of prioritizing filial piety above all else.

Nobody was surprised by Yan Yourong's concession, and regarding the next match...

"There's nothing much left to fight for now,"

"Indeed, with the injuries Xiang Ziyu sustained yesterday, it's questionable whether he can even climb onto the stage."

"I see Xiang Ziyu over there."

"He probably will take to the stage, but, I wonder if he's going to concede?"

"Xiang Ziyu probably won't concede. After all, he's from the Hundred Peaks Sect. Look at the previous battles among the top ten Immortal Sects – apart from meeting a master, which is a special circumstance, how many have conceded?"

And the Hundred Peaks Sect, among the top ten Immortal Sects, is the sect least likely to concede. In their words, members of the Hundred Peaks Sect would rather die standing than live kneeling."

"Actually, for today's two matches, I reckon there won't be much fighting. It will probably go straight to the finals."

"Look quick, Xiang Ziyu has already ascended the stage."

As the referee's voice fell, both Xiang Ziyu and Star Lord Hao Yue landed on the stage.

Both had sustained significant injuries during yesterday's battle.

Xiang Ziyu had used a secret technique, while Star Lord Hao Yue had been injured by the Heavenly Tribulation.

But now, Star Lord Hao Yue showed no signs of injury, whereas Xiang Ziyu's face was pale as death - in Little Bei's words, he looked incredibly weak.

On the stage, Star Lord Hao Yue, even facing such a state of Xiang Ziyu, still immediately released his Golden Core. Although his face didn't show much solemnity, he maintained the composed and calm demeanor he always had.

Yesterday, Ling Xi had caused him considerable trouble, the main issue being that his Formation Map was destroyed. While the Map wasn't entirely beyond repair and could be fixed with materials he possessed, the problem was that a damaged Formation Map couldn't be repaired in just a day or two.

Moreover, he spent most of yesterday treating his own injuries.

After all, he had been bombarded by the Heavenly Tribulation several times.

Even after a day of healing, he still had not fully recovered. With his current physical state at the Golden Core Stage, it was impossible to heal the injuries inflicted by the Heavenly Tribulation so quickly.

This was in consideration of Ling Xi's madness from yesterday.

Even though the Xiang Ziyu he faced today had already used a secret technique and presumably had no strength left, considering that Xiang Ziyu's master was Cao Zhen, also a person of great ability, who knew if Cao Zhen had taught Xiang Ziyu some special cultivation technique that would enable him to unleash his fighting power again!

So, he still dared not be careless today.

As Star Lord Hao Yue released his Golden Core, Xiang Ziyu also quickly released his own Golden Core.

Compared to yesterday, his Golden Core appeared much more ephemeral. Atop the Golden Core, the two silhouettes, one black and one white, were exceedingly dim, to the point where one could barely make out the humanoid shapes.

"This Golden Core, and the visions on this Golden Core, Xiang Ziyu's injuries are indeed severe!"

"Judging by the state of the Golden Core, I even feel that an ordinary practitioner at the Perfect Completion Golden Core could defeat him."

"You don't even need someone at the Perfect Completion Golden Core level, just a person with nine Golden Cores who has completed Pill Fusion might defeat him."

"Although we might not be able to handle Xiang Ziyu in such a condition, his opponent today is Star Lord Hao Yue. In this state, he simply can't cause any trouble for Star Lord Hao Yue."

Amidst the crowd's discussion, Xiang Ziyu reached into his Qiankun Bag.

The next moment, a strange short staff appeared in everyone's sight. This staff was pitch-black and unpolished, looking just like a fire poker, extremely rough and uneven in thickness.

Atop the black staff, four beads were embedded.

All four beads were damaged: some severely, appearing as if they could crumble at the slightest breeze, while others had only a single crack.

As Xiang Ziyu made his move, the gazes of everyone on the mountain focused on the staff in his hand.

"Is this the first time Xiang Ziyu is using a divine weapon?"

"What weapon is that?"

"That design, with its rough appearance, how could that be a divine weapon? It doesn't even qualify as a regular weapon."

"I don't feel any aura emanating from it."

"But this is something Xiang Ziyu took out, he wouldn't randomly pull out an item for no reason."

Suddenly, Cao Zhen remembered the movement Xiang Ziyu made to reach into his Qiankun Bag during the exchange with Freely Child yesterday.

Could it be, Xiang Ziyu had intended to use this treasure then?

A short staff? Is this staff the result of melting down the divine weapon I gave him and then reforging it?

And the beads on the staff, one of them must be the Heavenly Gang Disha Bead he obtained from the Immortal Soldier Workshop.

What about the other three?

During his travels, could he have found another three Heavenly Gang Disha Beads?

Compared to Ai Yunqi, Cao Zhen's understanding of divine weapons, especially those of the Hundred Peaks Sect, was far inferior. Indeed, within the entire Sect, no one understood the divine weapons of their predecessors better than Ai Yunqi.

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Cao Zhen immediately turned his head to look at Ai Yunqi and asked, "Elder Ai, are the prayer beads on Xiang Ziyu's short stick all Heavenly Gang Disha Beads?"

"I don't know," Ai Yunqi frowned, staring at the four beads on the short stick in Xiang Ziyu's hand, and then murmured softly, "It's too far away, and the beads aren't emitting any aura. I can't judge whether they are Heavenly Gang Disha Beads or not. We will only know when he releases the divine weapon's power."

Right now, she wanted to know whether those were Heavenly Gang Disha Beads more than anyone else. Moreover, her understanding of the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads wasn't much more than anyone else's.

After all, of the one hundred and eight Heavenly Gang Disha Beads left by the ancestral elder who founded their sect, only one remained with the Hundred Peaks Sect. The rest she had only read about in the records and books of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

When Star Lord Hao Yue saw the odd weapon Xiang Ziyu had brought out, even though he couldn't feel any aura emanating from the weapon, he still waved his hand cautiously and a copper mirror appeared in front of him.

As soon as the copper mirror appeared, an ancient aura spread out immediately, giving the impression that it had existed through countless epochs.

In just an instant, everyone's gaze fell on the copper mirror in Star Lord Hao Yue's hand.

"This... such an ancient and mysterious aura!"

"I feel like this copper mirror has existed for countless years."

"Could this be a treasure that Star Lord Hao Yue had before his reincarnation, and he has now taken it out?"

"No... it shouldn't be."

At the Hundred Peaks Sect, Lv Chaoqiong spoke with absolute certainty, "I had never heard of Star Lord Hao Yue's name before, so it's impossible for him to be a figure from this epoch. Thus, if it's a treasure from before his reincarnation, it definitely doesn't belong to this epoch.

You must know that with each epoch, the Heavenly Dao changes. Treasures not from this epoch will certainly not be recognized by today's Heavenly Dao.

Of course, such treasures can still be used by those with sufficient cultivation base through heaven-defying methods to conceal or transform them, so that they are not rejected by today's Heavenly Dao.

However, Star Lord Hao Yue is currently at the Golden Core Stage. Even if he were the reincarnation of one with great ability, it would be impossible for him to conceal from the Heavenly Dao and prevent it from rejecting his treasure.

Therefore, this treasure must not be one forged by Star Lord Hao Yue before his reincarnation. It should be a treasure that he created after he reincarnated.

The ancient feeling it emits must be due to his unique method of forging and the incredibly ancient materials used to create the treasure."

On the high mountains, the elders of the various Immortal Sects were all imparting similar teachings to their disciples.

Below the stage, the referee saw that both contestants had taken out their treasures and immediately shouted, "Begin!"

As his voice fell, the seemingly ethereal Golden Core behind Xiang Ziyu suddenly vibrated intensely, and a sky-reaching battle intent burst forth from him.

Who said he had no fighting power today?

Who said he was spent after using a secret technique the day before?

Who was he?

He was Xiang Ziyu, the born protagonist!

He would never allow himself to be defeated!

A reincarnation of someone with great ability?

As the protagonist, it was his role to fight such reincarnated beings of great ability!

Today, he would show everyone and let the whole world know that in this world, there was only one genius, only one protagonist, and that was him, Xiang Ziyu!

Even though Xiang Ziyu looked extremely weak, at this moment, the battle intent emanating from him was unprecedentedly intense, even more intense than when he had fought against Freely Child the day before.

At this moment, he seemed like an undefeated war god who had stepped out from the ancient Immortal Demon battlefield.

Even from the distant high mountains, people could feel the boundless battle intent!

A battle intent that pierced through Capital City!

Waves of battle intent centered on him, surging around and causing the surrounding air to rush outward.

The originally ethereal Golden Core behind him became solid in this moment, and the black and white shadows on the Golden Core suddenly shot out two dazzling rays of light that plunged into his body.

"This battle intent, this aura!"

"He's clearly so weak, how can he have such a strong battle intent? How can he emit such an aura?"

"The treasure! The treasure in his hand, that brightness, that aura, it really is a divine weapon!"

Xiang Ziyu frantically urged the energy within his body, pouring it all into the short stick in his hands. At once, this short stick emitted boundless and all-encompassing light that seemed to nourish all things.

The next instant, the four beads on the short stick all burst out with dazzling brilliance.

Among them, the white light radiating from two beads shot straight into the sky, causing the void to shake wildly as if the heavens themselves resonated with Xiang Ziyu.

The black light from the other two beads plunged directly into the earth, causing the ground and even the mountains where the people stood to shake violently.

The earth shook and the heavens trembled.

In that moment, it seemed as if the entire heavens and earth resonated with the four beads in Xiang Ziyu's hands.

Between heaven and earth, visible strands of energy, as if drawn by an unstoppable force, madly surged into the short stick in Xiang Ziyu's hands.

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Not good!

Star Lord Hao Yue, feeling the terrifying aura erupting from Xiang Ziyu's short stick, had his own aura within grow wildly, instantly reaching its peak. The copper mirror in front of him vibrated even more crazily, emitting a series of 'humming' sounds.

The copper mirror suddenly unfolded, completely occupying the entire arena.

The originally calm surface of the mirror began to stir slightly, as if it were a river, flowing gently.

The next moment, Xiang Ziyu raised the short stick in his hand toward the direction of Star Lord Hao Yue, and instantly, the power of Heaven and Earth absorbed by the four beads shot out at this moment.

Under the impact of the pure and violent forces, the space in front was instantly crushed, emitting sounds like giant mountains exploding.

The whole world, in this instant, seemed as if it was going to be turned upside down.

He had not used the power of this Divine Weapon yesterday because he had felt it was unnecessary.

This Divine Weapon was even more terrifying than after he had utilized his Secret Technique!

The Power of Heaven and Earth surged out, converging together to form a terrifying vortex of power, heavily bombarding the copper mirror of Star Lord Hao Yue.

Instantly, the mirror's surface, which was like a river, began to shake violently. The next moment, it began to rotate with the vortex, growing larger and spinning faster, until, after a moment, it covered the entire copper mirror.

Around the copper mirror, clear cracks had already begun to appear.

Star Lord Hao Yue, feeling the terrifying force from the copper mirror, was nearly driven mad. He couldn't understand how Xiang Ziyu, being just at the Golden Core Stage and so weak at that, could burst forth with such power.

Even if he, too, was an Ancient Immortal Body, what kind of Ancient Immortal Body was he?

Not to mention the explosion of such power, what kind of Divine Weapon was his, to possess even a trace of the Power of Heaven and Earth?

Was that really the power a person at the Golden Core Stage could have, a power that a Treasure used by someone at that stage should possess?

What kind of freak were these!

Star Lord Hao Yue frantically urged the power within his body, and as the power surged forth, he gradually began to float up.

"The moon rises above the sea!"

Star Lord Hao Yue, his entire being like a round moon, descended upon the mirror's surface, as if a bright moon was rising above the sea.

His power, in this moment, merged with the power of the copper mirror, and the mirror that seemed like it was about to shatter became solid once more.

But the next moment, the rotating vortex of power atop the copper mirror suddenly intensified, followed by a thunderous explosion!

"Boom!"

In an instant, the most terrifying explosion since the start of the Immortal Strife Martial Tournament sounded.

Above Gao Shan, many people were feeling as though they had never heard such a huge explosion in their lives!

The terrifying sound wave, like ocean waves, shot out towards all directions, and at the center of the arena.

That ancient backdrop was blown apart in an instant, pieces of shattered mirror glass and frames scattering all around.

At the center of the copper mirror, Star Lord Hao Yue, who was at the center of the explosion, was blown away, flying straight out of the arena.

Outside the arena!

Star Lord Hao Yue's face changed dramatically; struggling against the churning blood within him, he gasped for breath and suddenly struck a palm backward.

Immediately, a strong impact hit the ground, and with the recoil, he flew forward again, crash-landing on the edge of the arena, heavily falling down!

"Thud!"

Another dull thud, Star Lord Hao Yue smashed to the ground, kicking up dust, and the next moment, he opened his mouth and spewed out a large mouthful of bright red blood.

He, as a reincarnated Great Ability, not only was knocked to the ground but was also beaten to the point of spitting out blood.

Inside his body, his organs seemed to be shattered at that moment, and streams of power infused with the Power of Heaven and Earth violently impacted within him.

"Pfft..."

Star Lord Hao Yue could not hold on, opened his mouth again, and spat out another large mouthful of blood.

At this moment, he could no longer care about maintaining the image of a reincarnated Great Ability!

This strike was too terrifying!

This was a power suffused with the Power of Heaven and Earth!

Just this strike alone, even if it were him, were to be anybody else, he believed that no one in the Golden Core Stage, even amidst the Wind Fire Tribulation, could withstand this blow.

Apart from him, any who had not become Earth Immortals would die facing this strike!

That Cao Zhen, what kind of disciples has he raised!

One by one, they either trigger the Heavenly Tribulation or have a power that contains the Power of Heaven and Earth!

At this moment, he even began to doubt his own methods.

Should he also start training a few disciples?

The central part of the arena, under this strike, was completely destroyed, revealing an immense crater.

And Xiang Ziyu, after executing that strike, had fainted away, and with the residual waves of the power eruption, he had already been blown away to the area below the arena.

But at this moment, everyone looking at Xiang Ziyu, who had passed out outside the arena, was filled with respect, shock, and admiration.

Many were completely stunned, it took them a long time to regain their senses.

"Was that strike really caused by Xiang Ziyu?"

"Is this the might that a person at the Golden Core Stage could possibly cause?"

"It's too terrifying."

"Even Star Lord Hao Yue, a reincarnated Great Ability, was severely injured by Xiang Ziyu!"

"This... Xiang Ziyu actually had such a move up his sleeve!"

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"I don't quite understand, Xiang Ziyu, if he clearly possesses this Divine Weapon, why didn't he use it yesterday and instead used a Secret Technique? If he had used the Divine Weapon yesterday, he wouldn't be so weakened."

"Such a terrifying attack must not be possible to use without restrictions; even Xiang Ziyu probably couldn't bear it.

I think, it must be because after using this Divine Weapon yesterday, he wouldn't be able to use it again today, so he saved the stronger Divine Weapon for today."

"If, I mean if, Star Lord Hao Yue didn't encounter Xiang Ziyu today but rather yesterday when Xiang Ziyu hadn't used his Secret Technique and was at his peak."

If Xiang Ziyu had used his Secret Technique then and afterward pulled out this Divine Weapon for a strike, would Star Lord Hao Yue have been able to withstand Xiang Ziyu's attack?"

"If it were yesterday, Star Lord Hao Yue still had his Formation Map, Xiang Ziyu might not have been able to injure Star Lord Hao Yue to this extent."

"So, do you think, between Ling Xi and Xiang Ziyu, who is stronger? Is Ling Xi stronger than Xiang Ziyu?"

"Naturally, it's Xiang Ziyu; that terrifying strike..."

"So, between Ling Xi and Xiang Ziyu, one destroyed Star Lord Hao Yue's Formation Map, and the other destroyed Star Lord Hao Yue's treasure today, all the while grievously injuring Star Lord Hao Yue."

"Then... how will Star Lord Hao Yue fight Peak Master Cao tomorrow?"

"Look, the Grand Preceptor's face seems to have changed."

"The Grand Preceptor must have thought that Xiang Ziyu wasn't going to cause Star Lord Hao Yue any trouble, which is why he intentionally let Xiang Ziyu face Star Lord Hao Yue. But as a result, Xiang Ziyu seriously injured Star Lord Hao Yue."

"I originally favored Star Lord Hao Yue to defeat Peak Master Cao, but now, it's difficult to say who will win or lose tomorrow."

Whispers of discussion kept emerging while Star Lord Hao Yue, once again, left without turning his head. His injuries today were even more serious than yesterday's, and he must hurry back to heal his wounds.

The battle tomorrow is really troubling!

"This guy..."

Cao Zhen sighed helplessly and swiftly flew to Xiang Ziyu's side, then took out a Tianyuan Yiqi Pill for Xiang Ziyu to consume, his heart filled with even more emotion.

Including yesterday's Ling Xi, why was she fighting so desperately? Couldn't he see that Ling Xi was specifically aiming to destroy Star Lord Hao Yue's Formation Map yesterday?

And today, Xiang Ziyu went straight for the goal of defeating Star Lord Hao Yue.

Even though it seemed like Xiang Ziyu's single strike today was an overexertion, in truth, he could feel that the injuries on Xiang Ziyu's body were much more serious than outsiders could tell.

Xiang Ziyu was already extremely weak, yet he still forcibly stimulated the treasure, and it was only because his bodily strength far surpassed others; if it were someone else, like Yan Yourong, right now Yan Yourong would probably have turned into a blood man, even his foundation might have suffered some damage.

Today's battles were only these two.

And only one was actually fought. With the end of this battle, today's tournament also came to an end.

Everyone returned on their own.

Among them, many people headed straight for the various gambling houses.

Now that Star Lord Hao Yue is so gravely injured, what's there to consider? They must heavily bet on Peak Master Cao's victory.

At the gambling houses, however, there are also some who still believe that as a reincarnation of someone with Great Ability, Star Lord Hao Yue, with ten Golden Cores fused, and Cao Zhen not having fused his cores, even if Star Lord Hao Yue is injured, they still believe he can win.

The Immortal Martial Assembly has only the final championship match left. Today, the gambling houses have seen the final explosive surge of betting.

Cao Zhen, meanwhile, returned to Yi Mansion to prepare to treat Xiang Ziyu's injuries.

But before he could act, Elders Ai Yunqi, Gu Chengyu, and Grand Preceptor Lv Chaoqiong gathered around Xiang Ziyu.

"Peak Master Cao, your final match will occur tomorrow. Although we, the Hundred Peaks Sect, have already made a big name for ourselves in this Immortal Martial Assembly.

However, what's most important at the Immortal Martial Assembly is the championship, the position of State Preceptor.

You now better prepare for tomorrow's fight with all your might. As for Xiang Ziyu's injuries, let us treat him. The three of us old ones are, no matter what, in the Golden Core Stage, and although the Cultivation Techniques we practice are different from Xiang Ziyu's, not of the same origin, the effect of treatment we three exert with full effort won't be any worse than yours."

As the three of them spoke, Lv Chaoqiong had already reached out and placed her hand on Xiang Ziyu's back, and immediately, streams of mana poured into his body, causing her brows to furrow tightly.

"This... recklessness, sheer recklessness; he is so severely injured, one mistake, and it could damage his foundation. Fortunately, his physique is strong enough, and his meridians sufficiently resilient, or else his foundation would have been impaired."

As Lv Chaoqiong spoke, more spiritual energy surged from her hands into Xiang Ziyu's body.

Gradually, her eyes suddenly widened.

"Inside Xiang Ziyu's body, there seems to be an energy continuously circulating, healing his wounds. Is it that Divine Skill of his that heals injuries? He's clearly already unconscious, can the skill still operate automatically?"

"What? His Divine Skill is still operating?"

Ai Yunqi and Gu Chengyu were both shocked upon hearing this, and quickly placed their hands on Xiang Ziyu's back.

Divine Skills need to be activated.

If the Cultivation Technique automatically circulates and heals injuries after one is unconscious, that would be normal.

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But how can supernatural powers be activated when a person is in a coma? Who could be driving them?

A moment later, both of their expressions changed.

"Inside him, the supernatural powers are indeed in operation, driven by two forces. One force is filled with the aura of immortals and the aura of kingship; the other force is exceedingly strange... That must be the power of his phantasmal shadow,"

No sooner had Ai Yunqi finished speaking than his eyes suddenly widened. At the same time, Lv Chaoqiong and Gu Chengyu looked at Xiang Ziyu with faces full of disbelief.

"My power, he's absorbing my power to speed up the recovery of his injuries."

"Not just your power, he's also absorbing my power."

"It's the power of all three of us. The power of each of us is completely different, yet upon absorption, it instantly becomes his own power!"

"It's the energy of his black and white phantasms!"

"This... What kind of physique does Xiang Ziyu have? What kind of immortal body is so bizarre!"

In their astonishment, the three didn't withdraw their arms nor did they stop the flow of their power.

Xiang Ziyu's absorption of their power wasn't a direct stripping of their fundamental strength.

It was just an acceleration of the power's absorption.

For example, the power they had been transferring to Xiang Ziyu previously was like a stream gently flowing into his body, while under the influence of the power within Xiang Ziyu's body, their power was forcibly drawn in like rivers rushing into him.

A regular person, absorbing three different kinds of power, especially a Golden Core Stage cultivator absorbing the power of three Earth Immortals and at such a rapid pace, would certainly explode and die.

But once the powers of the three entered Xiang Ziyu's body, they were instantly transformed into the power of the black and white phantasms, nourishing Xiang Ziyu's form.

In just half an hour, Xiang Ziyu had already slowly awakened.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he immediately asked, "What happened to Hao Yue? Was she blasted off the stage by me? Master? Am I going to fight you tomorrow?"

Little Beiyan looked at Xiang Ziyu, who had regained some color on his face after half an hour, and without considering how severely injured Xiang Ziyu had been before, bluntly said, "Third Senior Brother, you're thinking too much. That moon didn't get knocked off the stage by you. But you, you simply fainted from weakness and then were blown off the stage by the aftermath of your own attack."

Since his Third Senior Brother clearly wasn't in grave danger, he spoke with his usual lack of mercy, "Third Senior Brother, I told you before, you're hollow on the inside; you should've supplemented more. If you had let Little Junior Sister prepare something like ginseng or deer antler for you to eat yesterday, you wouldn't have ended up like this."

"I lost? How could I have lost?" Xiang Ziyu, dissatisfied upon hearing this, shook his head and said, "But I'm the protagonist; this time I should have been the first place. How could the protagonist lose!"

"Third Senior Brother, it's not like it's your first time losing." Little Beiyan mercilessly pointed out, "At our Hundred Peaks Sect, you've already lost once during the Sect's Grand Competition."

"That time... That time was different. Wasn't it Master who said...?" Xiang Ziyu blurted out without thinking, and halfway through, he suddenly realized. Besides their Four Treasures Peak members, three other people from the Hundred Peaks Sect were present, and those three were either sect leaders or elders.

"Your master, what did he tell you?" Sect Leader Lv's eyebrows shot up in anger as she glared fiercely at Cao Zhen. Although Xiang Ziyu hadn't finished his sentence, she was no fool and instantly understood what he was implying.

After the Sect's Grand Competition ended, at first no one sensed anything amiss, but later, reflecting on how the disciples of Four Treasures Peak had lost the various contests and duels, many suspected there was a problem.

How could it be such a coincidence that all the disciples of Four Treasures Peak happened to lose to their respective opponents with stronger capabilities?

And also, later on, the Five Evils of Hundred Peaks had bet on Four Treasures Peak keeping its rank unchanged, and then Ling Xi obtained the last Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman she needed. She knew another talisman was in the hands of the Five Evils.

Like many others, she also doubted Peak Master Cao.

Of course, it was only suspicion.

But now, she was finally sure that Four Treasures Peak had intentionally aimed for the hundredth rank.

Even though she knew full well that Cao Zhen was a reincarnated being with great abilities, she couldn't help but speak out, "Peak Master Cao, the Sect's Grand Competition is supremely sacred. Yet you used it to make a fortune. You..."

"Sect Leader Lv, I had no choice," Cao Zhen, seeing that Xiang Ziyu had already said as much, brazenly admitted, "I needed more resources, and I had to do it that way.

If I hadn't done so, our Hundred Peaks Sect wouldn't have had enough money. Without enough money, how could we improve our cultivation base and strength?"

"Yes, Peak Master Cao did it for the good of our Hundred Peaks Sect," Gu Chengyu nodded in agreement and chimed in from the side, "Sect Leader Lv, you see, out of Five Disciples of Four Treasures Peak, four have become Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection and also one of the Ten Great Immortal Generals.

Which among the Ten Great Immortal Sects can compare with our Hundred Peaks Sect? If Peak Master Cao hadn't done that, we wouldn't have the prosperity we enjoy today!"

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In the room, Yi Sheng bowed her head as she listened to the conversation of several elder predecessors; she was the only one among her master's five disciples who had not become one of the Ten Great Immortal Generals, thus she was the one dragging behind.

Otherwise, how glorious it would be to say that the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak is the State Preceptor and all his disciples are among the Ten Great Immortal Generals?

She was the one who brought shame to her sect.

Having finished speaking, Gu Chengyu seemed to realize the implication of her words and hastened to add, "There's also Yi Sheng; although not one of the Ten Great Immortal Generals, she has already reached Perfect Completion with Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, and I believe it won't be long before she achieves Great Perfection with Ten Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills. The moment she completes her Pill Fusion, I am confident she will possess combat prowess comparable to the Ten Great Immortal Generals.

All this is thanks to Peak Master Cao."

"I am well aware that Peak Master Cao acts for the best interest of the Hundred Peaks Sect; however, the competition of Hundred Peaks is, after all, sacred. At the same time, the ancestral spirits of the Hundred Peaks Sect and Four Treasures Peak are watching, Peak Master Cao, by doing this..."

As Lv Chaoqiong spoke, she shook her head, sighing while shaking her head, "Perhaps I am being too rigid. But, Peak Master Cao, this also has a negative impact on you. Inside the Hundred Peaks Sect, many suspect that Four Treasures Peak had intentionally lost in the past."

"It's just some reputation, after all," Cao Zhen said nonchalantly, waving his hand dismissively. "For the sake of the Hundred Peaks Sect, even if I am to bear some infamy, it doesn't matter."

At that moment, everyone's respect for Peak Master Cao only grew; such pride in one reincarnated with great ability, yet Peak Master Cao did not care about his own reputation.

In the midst of everyone, Xiang Ziyu suddenly came to a realization, exclaiming as if he had an epiphany, "I understand now, it must be because if I were to defeat Star Lord Hao Yue, then I would have to face my master.

As his disciple, it would naturally be inappropriate for me to surpass my master directly. If I were to surpass master, it would also mean that... well, let's not talk about it. Thus, it's destined that you, master, are to take first place. Master, you should be able to get first place, right? Master, I must tell you, I have many powerful divine skills that I can pass on to you. However, time is limited, and I'm afraid you might not be able to learn them in a short period of time."

"Not able to learn?" Cao Zhen immediately laughed, "Tell me all about the divine skills you know." Because of his connection to China Cloud, naturally, he knew all of Xiang Ziyu's divine skills.

But this could not be explained.

After all, many of Xiang Ziyu's divine skills were haphazardly cultivated and had not been shared with him; how could he know them?

Therefore, in the previous competition, those divine skills of Xiang Ziyu that he supposedly did not know, he did not use any of them.

Now, with Xiang Ziyu actively mentioning his divine skills, it conveniently filled this BUG for him.

A day quickly passed by.

A new day, the final battle of the All Immortals Martial Arts Tournament was held as usual.

Cao Zhen, along with his disciples from Four Treasures Peak, joined with the others from the Hundred Peaks Sect and, as always, arrived at the martial arts venue. Unlike the past days, the mountain peaks today were occupied by soldiers armed with weapons, each surrounding the best-positioned peak.

In the center of the mountain peak, a crowd of civilian officials and military generals had gathered.

At the center of everyone, the Grand Preceptor was no longer present; in his place sat the Emperor of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, garbed in dragon robes, the newly crowned Emperor Yong'an!

The final battle, and the Emperor had finally arrived!

Perhaps due to the Emperor's arrival, the surrounding mountain peaks were much quieter than usual today.

Not because they feared the Emperor; rather, it was because of the solemn-faced State Preceptor at the emperor's side.

Possibly due to the arrival of the final battle, the State Preceptor's demeanor was much more serious today compared to the previous days.

On this day, there was not a single referee under the arena.

Soon, as the hour of Chen arrived, the voice of the Grand Preceptor rang out, "Hundred Peaks Sect, Cao Zhen, Thousand Caves Door, Hao Yue, ascend the stage!"

He used the title Hao Yue, without addressing the other as Star Monarch.

In the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, no one was worthy for him to address as Star Monarch, even if that person was a reincarnated Great Ability.

Cao Zhen and Star Lord Hao Yue, upon hearing the words of the Grand Preceptor, flew out separately and landed on the platform of the arena.

Having not fought for several days, Cao Zhen once again set foot on the arena and felt somewhat unusual as he sized up Star Lord Hao Yue opposite him.

Star Lord Hao Yue's face still showed a trace of pallor, clearly indicating that the heavy injuries from yesterday had not yet healed.

Sensing Cao Zhen's gaze, behind Star Lord Hao Yue, the ten fused Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills had already appeared.

Immediately, the silence on the mountain was broken, and the crowd couldn't help but make noise.

"The radiance of Star Lord Hao Yue's Golden Pills is not as bright as before."

"Indeed, Star Lord Hao Yue has sustained serious injuries! It's evident even from his Golden Pills."

Without any intention of concealment, Star Lord Hao Yue spoke directly, "Your disciples are quite good; they have indeed injured me. However, I am very curious, as a reincarnated Great Ability, how do you compare to your disciples?"

"Soon, you will know," Cao Zhen answered, releasing his six Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, and the Heretical Golden Core followed, floating above his head, as waves of mana surged, provoking continuous vibrations in the surrounding air.

Atop the mountain, the Grand Preceptor, seeing that both were ready, walked around to the front of the Emperor. He bowed before the Emperor and said respectfully, "Your Majesty, the hour of Chen has arrived."

"Good," the Emperor, with an aura of authority, swept his gaze across the surroundings and with a slight nod, declared, "The match begins!"

There was no need for a referee to speak, for today there was none.

The Emperor was the supreme ruler of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty; his word that the match began signified that the final bout had started!

As his words fell, a silver crescent blade appeared in front of Star Lord Hao Yue on the stage, shimmering with a soul-chilling cold in the sunlight.

Waves of cold breath spread from the arena, and in an instant, the entire platform was covered with a thick layer of frost.

Cold Breath!

The sun belongs to Yang, the moon to Yin, coldness to Yin!

He had not revealed his cold breath in previous battles, yet today, as soon as the fight began, he already displayed his icy aura.

With a sweep of his palm, the crescent blade cut through the void, and in a flash, a blade beam shot out, freezing everything it passed— the arena, the air it sliced through... all were encapsulated in ice.

The cold was so intense that even the spectators on the mountain couldn't help shivering for a moment, feeling as if their souls were about to shatter.

Chapter 607:

Now, within the entire Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's world of Immortal Cultivation, everyone knew there was a Great Ability named Star Lord Hao Yue.

However, the people's knowledge of Star Lord Hao Yue was limited, with the only understanding of him coming through the battles he had fought before.

And all this while, the combat style displayed by Star Lord Hao Yue was associated with the moon. It was naturally assumed by everyone that Star Lord's Hao Yue's Divine Skills were all of the same nature.

Now, to everyone's surprise, they discovered that Star Lord Hao Yue also possessed the Divine Power of icy coldness, so chilling that it was stronger than the Cold Breath of any Golden Core Stage expert they had seen before!

With a single strike, not only was the arena affected, but even the mountains where they stood, and as far as a thousand miles around, seemed to be frozen over!

The oppressive Cold Breath hit them in the face as if coming from icy frost that had existed for countless eons, emitting a chill that seemed to crack the entire world.

Cao Zhen, feeling the frost around him, saw one of the six extraordinary Golden Cores on his back, one ablaze with roaring flames, suddenly burst into dazzling brilliance. Waves of scorching aura surged around him, causing dust and debris to swirl about.

This Golden Core seemed like a volcano erupting suddenly, and in a flash, streams of incredibly hot flames burst forth.

Ten different Flame Divine Powers were released simultaneously.

Some flames were scalding to the extreme, some seemed endless, some were obviously flames yet filled with a biting chill, some were highly concentrated, some were filled with a ghostly presence as if they were flames from hell, some were enveloped in a misty aura, resembling the flames of the Immortal Realm,

With ten varieties of flames shooting out, the world was transformed into a sea of fire in just an instant.

If the opponent used frost, then he naturally used flame!

And his Golden Flame Core was not just one.

He possessed two Golden Flame Cores.

The next moment, another Golden Flame Core on his back exploded suddenly, sending an unending stream of flames towards Star Lord Hao Yue.

However, these flames, which seemed to melt the earth and vaporize the oceans, upon touching the ice released by Star Lord Hao Yue, did not directly melt it; instead, the Cold Breath slowly invaded.

Atop the mountain, the spectators could clearly see how the Cold Breath released by Star Lord Hao Yue kept advancing forward. Although the progress was slow, it began to solidify the sea of fire released by Cao Zhen into ice, piece by piece.

Flame can naturally melt frost, but when the Cold Breath of ice is cold enough, even the flame will be extinguished and turn into ice.

"Is the gap this large?"

"Peak Master Cao's Divine Skills can't compare to Star Lord Hao Yue at all."

"This is the difference between someone who has achieved Pill Fusion and one who has not."

"Peak Master Cao is already strong enough; we've seen the power of his Golden Core before. It's just that Star Lord Hao Yue is too strong."

"Star Lord Hao Yue's Divine Weapon, he has never used this Divine Weapon before. That Divine Weapon is too powerful!"

"Peak Master Cao is in trouble now."

Cao Zhen, feeling his flames being pushed back, showed a look of astonishment on his face; he really hadn't expected that after releasing twenty kinds of Flame Divine Power, he would still fail to melt all of that frost.

If flames won't do, what about Divine Weapons?

Around Cao Zhen, one Divine Weapon after another appeared, all the ones he had obtained in the Divine Soldier Tomb and hadn't sold.

As the Divine Weapons appeared, their might erupted, causing the surrounding air to surge violently.

"Divine Weapons!"

"So many Divine Weapons!"

"That Divine Weapon, I recognize it as one from the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"I also recognize that long saber; it's from the Hundred Peaks Sect, the Divine Weapon of Slashing Knife Peak!"

"These Divine Weapons, they all seem to be from the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"The Hundred Peaks Sect really supports Peak Master Cao this much, granting him so many Divine Weapons!"

The next moment, the Divine Weapons were shot out.

For a time, in the Void, a fire and a water ring-shaped Divine Weapons intertwined and spun as they fell, a palace-like Divine Weapon shot out more than a dozen Lock Chains from its windows, chimneys, and opened doors, resembling Flood Dragons flying out of the ocean—some large, some small, some thick, some thin. Two swords, a male and female pair, transformed into beams that seemed capable of piercing through mountains. A pitch-black greatsword flew out as if from the Nine Netherworld...

Numerous Divine Weapons plummeted down with a crash.

Under the combined assault of Divine Weapons and Flame Divine Power, the waves of icy Cold Breath finally began to recede.

But in the next instant, Star Lord Hao Yue slashed out with his sword again.

Suddenly, above the Void, the Xu Ying of a palace appeared.

Although the spectators had never seen such a palace, the moment they saw it, they all had the same impression: this palace had descended from the moon in the sky.

A palace from the moon... Could it be the legendary Broad Cold Palace?

As the Xu Ying of the palace emerged, endless Cold Breath rained down, instantly freezing the surrounding space. Whether it was the flames or on the Divine Weapons, layers of frost appeared.

"What kind of Divine Power is this?"

"This is the true Divine Power, simply miraculous!"

"Peak Master Cao is being suppressed again."

"It seems that there is no longer any suspense in this battle."

Above the arena, Cao Zhen, feeling the bone-piercing Cold Breath coming from all around, deeply furrowed his brow. Was this the true strength of a reincarnated Great Ability?

If the fight continued this way, it seemed he would not be able to win.

Chapter 608:

Unable to secure victory, the Grand Preceptor would surely look for trouble with him.

Moreover, having reaped so many benefits from the Grand Preceptor, obtaining the position of the State Preceptor would mean securing yet more substantial rewards.

He needed to break through to Perfect Completion Golden Core, and for his disciples to advance to the Peak Fire Tribulation, who knew how many resources would be required.

The position of State Preceptor, he had to obtain it no matter what.

"So you think your Cold Breath is strong, do you?"

"I refuse to believe, strong as your Divine Skills may be, that you don't have a weakness."

Cao Zhen watched as the invading Cold Breath advanced bit by bit, and quickly accessed China Cloud.

Glancing at the additional experience points for each disciple and at his own Refining Level.

During these days, although Xiang Ziyu had been gaining experience from the outside world, he had not ceased his Artifact Refining; now, Xiang Ziyu's Refining Level was about to break through a significant realm, and his Artifact Refining had consequently reaped considerable rewards.

The next moment, he poured a massive amount of extra experience directly onto his Refining Level.

Soon, a voice from China Cloud rang out.

"Refining Level breakthrough achieved, Administrator Level ascends by one, random user connection for one, designated user connection for one."

"Random user connection complete, Yu Qian."

Yu Qian?

Upon hearing the voice from China Cloud, Cao Zhen was rendered speechless in an instant. His decision to immediately invest all of his additional experience points into Artifact Refining this time was aimed at raising his Administrator Level, with the goal of selecting a user for intervention, not for a random user.

But this random user, isn't it too random?

What does this mean?

The Empress of cross-talk?

Smoking, drinking, hair perming issues when not busy?

Innate skill, everything extolled?

What the hell is this random Yu Qian?

You might as well have randomly selected a corrupt official like He Shen!

Before he could finish his internal tirade, China Cloud's voice came through again.

"Please proceed with the connection for the designated user."

Without hesitation, Cao Zhen promptly said, "I designate Star Lord Hao Yue of Thousand Caves Door for the connection."

He had raised his Administrator Level precisely for this designated user.

Those too powerful specified users can't be connected, right?

As for Star Lord Hao Yue, he's currently just a reincarnation of Great Ability, surely I can connect to him.

After almost confirming that Star Lord Hao Yue was a reincarnation of Great Ability, he thought of this BUG!

Reincarnated Great Ability, due to the reasons of reincarnation, was not strong in this life, and surely they could be connected to.

And then, the reincarnated Great Ability, who was sufficiently potent in his past life and knew much, if there was a reincarnated Great Ability available, naturally he would want to connect to one!

Soon, China Cloud's voice came over.

"Designated user, Star Lord Hao Yue connection complete."

As expected!

Cao Zhen's mind was set; he knew that connecting with Star Lord Hao Yue would definitely be successful. Now all he had to do was find out what skills Star Lord Hao Yue possessed.

He quickly opened China Cloud, eyes fixed on the approaching Cold Breath.

Two different documents appeared.

Surprisingly, these two documents appeared to be roughly the same size.

Yu Qian's document is also this big?

Is this Yu Qian...?

As Cao Zhen scanned the information, he soon realized his mistake; this person was not the Yu Qian he had in mind.

User: Yu Qian

Gender: Male

Cultivation Base: Mortal

Politician, Military Strategist, Literati...

This one, he's the Yu Shaobao from the Ming dynasty, one of the Three Great Scholars of the West Lake!

Cao Zhen had no time to review Yu Qian's introduction, and quickly opened the other document.

Instantly, a series of information appeared before his eyes.

User: Star Lord Hao Yue

Gender: Male

Cultivation Base: Golden Core Stage, Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

Identity: Disciple of Thousand Caves Door.

Aptitude: Hao Yue Profound Yin Body

Extra Usable Experience Points: 120,000

Alchemy Level: Level 30

Talisman Level: Level 40

Array Level: Level 35

Ascending Hao Yue at Sea: Level 51

Broad Cold Moon Palace: Level 51...

In a moment, a string of information continuously appeared in Cao Zhen's mind, all the Divine Skills that Star Lord Hao Yue mastered, and all the cultivation theories also completely emerged in his mind.

Reincarnated Great Ability, indeed, he was one.

This guy, hailing from a past era called True Yang, I can ask someone later what that era was about; for now...

At that instant, Cao Zhen was fully aware of all the Divine Skills Star Lord Hao Yue mastered and also where the weakness of Star Lord Hao Yue's Divine Skills lay.

So that's it, the weakness in Star Lord Hao Yue's Divine Skills lies in that Broad Cold Palace... His Divine Skills work like that...

Cao Zhen gave a cold laugh in his heart, a blaze suddenly ignited on his left hand, and in the next moment, it flared up intensely, from afar it appeared as though his entire being was burning fiercely.

His whole presence was like a blazing sun, yet his body remained unscathed within the roaring flames.

Suddenly, the cry of a phoenix emanated from behind him.

Between Cao Zhen's hands, two Saint Beasts, a phoenix and a fenghuang, erupted forth; their bodies completely formed by flames, with purple flames on the exterior and crimson flames at the core.

Above the high platform, countless people instantly widened their eyes.

"Is that..."

"Isn't that the Divine Skill once used by Yi Sheng?"

"Fire of Departure, Peak Master Cao also possesses Fire of Departure?"

"This... Peak Master Cao is Yi Sheng's mentor, it's only natural he knows this Divine Skill, but that Fire of Departure, could it be that Peak Master Cao also possesses a flame body?"

On high ground, Yi Sheng watched as his mentor suddenly released the flames, yet in his heart, there was not the slightest hint of surprise; after all, it was his mentor who had helped him refine the Human Pill. His mentor also possessed the Fire of Departure; what was there to be amazed by?

Chapter 609:

"This... Peak Master Cao has released flames!"

After the Phoenix Flame materialized, it immediately enveloped the area with the most intense and violent aura of fire, rushing straight ahead.

In the crisp sounds, the burning Phoenix collided into the frost, and instantly, a vast expanse of cold breath melted away...

"Strange, why do I feel that Peak Master Cao's Fire of Departure is not as strong as Yi Sheng's?"

"Indeed, both using the Fire of Departure, Yi Sheng's seems purer!"

"But why is the frost melting? I even feel that Star Lord Hao Yue's cold breath isn't stopping these flames!"

"Could it be because the Fire of Departure suppresses Star Lord Hao Yue's cold breath?"

Atop the high mountain, everyone instantly noticed the difference between Cao Zhen's Fire of Departure and Yi Sheng's.

On the arena, a look of astonishment suddenly appeared on Star Lord Hao Yue's face as his cold breath was being melted.

The Fire of Departure suppressing his cold breath?

How could that be possible!

Indeed, the Fire of Departure is strong, but how high was his station in his former life? He had seen flames even stronger than the Fire of Departure, none of which could suppress his cold breath, not to mention the Fire of Departure.

The reason his cold breath seemed to not halt the Fire of Departure was because Cao Zhen's fire was concentrated at one point, and this point was exactly a void in his cover of cold breath!

After all, he is currently at the Golden Core Stage of his cultivation, and when displaying his former life's divine skills, there will still be flaws, this point not being a flaw of the skill itself but rather the limitations of his current cultivation base. Once he breaks through to the Earth Immortal Realm, these flaws will naturally be compensated!

Moreover, he was confident that no one present, including the Grand Preceptor, would be able to identify such a deficiency!

That spot, at first glance, seemed no different from any other, with no discernible differences in aura or anything else.

Cao Zhen, now merely in the Golden Core Stage, how did he discover this flaw?

In his shock, Star Lord Hao Yue watched as Cao Zhen once again raised his palm, when suddenly a Vermilion Bird's image emerged behind him, a ferocious and wild aura swept through the entire arena, surging toward the far distance.

In the next breath, a cry of the Vermilion Bird was heard, and a Saint Beast Vermilion Bird, formed of flames, appeared before everyone's eyes!

"Vermilion Bird?"

"This... isn't this the divine skill used by Immortal Li Ke when she defeated Fairy Qin Yao?"

"This flame, this aura, could it be the Vermilion Bird's sub-fire?"

"Indeed, the skill that Immortal Li Ke displayed must have been taught by Peak Master Cao."

"First it was the Fire of Departure, and now the Vermilion Bird's sub-fire, Peak Master Cao must be a fire-attribute Immortal Body without a doubt!"

"However, why does it feel like Peak Master Cao's Vermilion Bird's sub-fire is weaker than Immortal Li Ke's?"

"It should be due to the difference in their cultivation base, after all, Immortal Li Ke has reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection with Pill Fusion, while Peak Master Cao is only at the sixth level of Golden Core!"

At the location of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Li Ke was completely stupefied. Cao Zhen can also use the Vermilion Bird's sub-fire? How does he know it?

Indeed, it was Senior Long Aotian who taught Cao Zhen how to cultivate the Vermilion Bird's sub-fire.

But to cultivate that, you need treasures.

Does Cao Zhen also have Vermilion Bird blood jade?

Or was it when she was using the Vermilion Bird blood jade, Cao Zhen secretly used a portion of its energy as well?

No, that's not right!

When she was cultivating, Cao Zhen wasn't there.

How did this guy cultivate the Vermilion Bird's sub-fire?

Caught in her bewilderment, the sky overhead was painted crimson by the flames.

And the Vermilion Bird's sub-fire, following the space carved out by the previously released Fire of Departure, charged straight for the sky, towards the illusory image of the Broad Cold Palace.

Although it was just an illusion, the palace seemed incredibly real, and people could clearly see the three massive gates upon it.

The Vermilion Bird's sub-fire struck directly towards the left side of the middle gate, an inconspicuous stele, with a violent impact!

In the eyes of Star Lord Hao Yue, a look of panic flashed – this spot was a vulnerability in his divine skill of the Broad Cold Moon Palace!

How did Cao Zhen find this vulnerability?

If this place were to be hit by the flames, not only would his divine skill be broken, but he would also suffer a heavy blow!

Overcome with alarm, Star Lord Hao Yue felt his inner Spiritual Energy surge wildly as streams of mana burst forth, taking the form of a full moon.

Divine Skills!

Moon Over the Sea!

However, the astonishing Vermilion Bird's sub-fire paid no heed to the rising moon, instead aiming straight for the ocean below it.

The next moment, the full moon that had just risen in the sky vanished abruptly, along with the illusion of the ocean, evaporated in an instant. The Vermilion Bird's sub-fire crashed into the vulnerability of the Broad Cold Moon Palace with a thunderous blow!

Star Lord Hao Yue never expected that Cao Zhen would discover the weak point of his Moon Over the Sea. He was caught off guard and had no time to display another divine skill.

Endless flames struck the vulnerability of the Broad Cold Palace, and for a moment, a sound as if heaven and earth were collapsing, and the void was fracturing, reverberated.

In the void, the image of the Broad Cold Palace abruptly dissipated.

Along with it, the cold in the air also disappeared in that instant.

Star Lord Hao Yue's body shook violently as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

With the cold breath gone, all the flames that had been frozen in the sky above the arena instantly rekindled, striking towards Star Lord Hao Yue.

Chapter 610:

Star Lord Hao Yue, in a state of shock, forcefully suppressed the surging qi and blood within him and swung his curved blade again, launching another attack. However, this time, the endless flames had discovered the weakness in his divine skills.

In the blink of an eye, Star Lord Hao Yue was enveloped by flames. The scorching flames continuously burned his body, while thunderbolts from the sky pounded down without cease, causing the qi and blood within him to roil uncontrollably.

He couldn't understand how Cao Zhen could see through the weakness in his divine skills.

It wasn't just the weakness of a single divine skill, but Cao Zhen could see through the weaknesses of all the divine skills he used.

Divine skills bombarded Star Lord Hao Yue relentlessly, and in short order, he was coughing up blood incessantly.

Even though he clearly knew that his mana was stronger than that of Cao Zhen, who had not achieved Pill Fusion, what difference did it make?

The weaknesses of his divine skills were all exposed in front of Cao Zhen's eyes.

"Puh!"

Star Lord Hao Yue spat out another mouthful of bright red blood. Just as he tried to muster his strength again, a flow of Yin Yang Qi within him, along with some remaining Heavenly Tribulation Power, began to wreak havoc!

This was the internal injury he had sustained during the battle against Ling Xi and Xiang Ziyu two days earlier!

Suddenly, there was a break in his aura and along with it, a wave of incomparably powerful force struck him, blasting him away.

When he caught his breath, his feet had already landed below the arena.

"This..."

"Star Lord Hao Yue fell off the arena?"

"Star Lord Hao Yue lost just like that?"

For a moment, everyone on the high mountain was stunned.

The battle had ended much faster than any of them had anticipated, and it was not nearly as intense as they had expected.

"Why does this battle feel so strange?"

"I clearly felt that Star Lord Hao Yue was stronger, and he was indeed overpowering Peak Master Cao at the beginning, but suddenly, Peak Master Cao turned the situation around and won."

"Haven't you guys noticed? The divine skills that Star Lord Hao Yue used later seemed to have no effect at all."

"Terrifying, is this the power of a reincarnated being with great ability?"

On the high mountain, Qin Yao, who had not become one of the ten Immortal Generals, looked at Cao Zhen standing on the arena, her beautiful face full of admiration.

"This is terrifying. Peak Master Cao actually saw through all the weaknesses of Star Lord Hao Yue's divine skills! Star Lord Hao Yue is a reincarnated being with great ability too! How did he see through them? Star Lord Hao Yue has many divine skills that he had not used before."

No one around answered her, not even the Earth Immortal Realm Elders of the Sun and Moon Sect, who looked at Cao Zhen with puzzled expressions.

They too couldn't understand how Cao Zhen could see through everything.

At that moment, no one could comprehend it.

Those with sufficient insight could naturally tell that Cao Zhen had seen through the weaknesses of Star Lord Hao Yue's divine skills, preventing them from exerting their full power, and thus securing the victory.

People say that there is no divine skill in the world without a flaw, as Heavenly Dao would not allow the existence of such perfect divine skills. Every divine skill has a weakness.

But the divine skills of the ten Immortal Sects, widely known by all, how many people can find the weaknesses in these divine skills?

To discover the weaknesses within divine skills is exceedingly difficult!

Everyone was wondering how Cao Zhen had managed to do it!

Star Lord Hao Yue, unlike the previous two days, did not immediately leave after his defeat. Instead, he looked at Cao Zhen with a mix of surprise, terror, and confusion and asked, "How did you see through them? How?"

He was defeated!

His defeat was very frustrating.

Not because he was frustrated by the damage to one of his treasures, a divine weapon, in a previous battle, nor because he was frustrated by his earlier injuries!

Although he knew, if his treasure and divine weapon had not been damaged, if he had not been injured, he might not have lost today.

No, he should say, he would still have won today!

But his frustration didn't stem from these issues.

It was because his divine skills couldn't exert their intended power and were seen through by his opponent!

Those were the divine skills he had created in his previous life!

Created with the cultivation base, insights, and theories of his previous life!

Even if his opponent was a reincarnated being with great ability, he still should not have seen through everything!

"Is seeing through these so difficult?" Cao Zhen, watching Star Lord Hao Yue with an oddly puzzled expression, couldn't help but chuckle inwardly. With a thought, he declared out loud, "In this world, there is no divine skill that I cannot see through."

Eventually, he would have to connect with countless people, and the question arose—whom should he connect with as specified users?

Therefore, if he pretended to be such a braggart and someone believed him, wouldn't they come to him, asking how to counter certain divine skills?

Then he could learn about the divine skills, and if he found someone's divine skills to be extremely powerful, and that person likewise powerful, then he could connect with that person.

On the high mountain, everyone who heard Cao Zhen's words was shaken to the core!

If someone told them they could see through all the divine skills in the world, they would never believe it, even if that person was the Grand Preceptor.

Even if that person was a reincarnated being with great ability, they would not believe it.

But now, this reincarnated being with great ability had just shown before their very eyes how he identified the weakness in all of his opponent's divine skills!

This...

Could it be that what Peak Master Cao said was true?

Exactly what kind of great reincarnated ability is this?