

## **My Master 771**

Chapter 771:

This slash exuded a sense that it could shatter all things under heaven and could annihilate all evil demons!

As the long saber swung through, the entire space seemed to be instantly shredded, leaving a conspicuously blank streak.

The blade light was so brilliant that it made one feel that this part of the world had turned into a realm of the saber!

Dominant, overbearing!

With this slash falling, it even gave the impression that she was the only one revered under the heavens and above the earth.

The complexion of Young Master Lian Hua changed in an instant to one of utmost gravity; this slash was even more terrifying than the one previously wielded by that woman.

He was also a wielder of the saber, but his saber had never possessed such momentum

nor such formidable power!

In his hands, the curved saber suddenly burst forth in radiance, turning blood-red in the blink of an eye; the rich scent of blood surged around, and from afar, the curved saber appeared to be forged from blood. In that instant, it even felt as if one had fallen into an ancient battlefield where blood flowed like rivers.

Facing such a terrifying slash, Young Master Lian Hua felt an immense pressure, and the energy within his body soared to its peak in an instant.

The next moment, he slashed out with his saber!

As the curved saber fell, it felt as if a crescent moon had descended in the black of night, but not just any crescent moon, a blood moon!

This slash seemed to reach the ultimate pinnacle of sophistication.

It gave the impression that this was the way the saber should be used, that this was the most exquisite art of saber technique!

However, as sophisticated as the falling slash looked, the moment it collided with Yan Yourong's long saber, the illusion of the blood moon created by the curved saber instantly dissipated.

Following that, Yan Yourong's long saber came crashing down upon his, unleashing a thunderous roar.

Instantly, he felt an unstoppable force assail him; it was domineering, piercing, yet filled with all sorts of variations.

It was not the variations of saber technique, but rather the changes of the Five Elements Power.

In an instant, he felt the scorching heat of flames, the biting cold of frost, the solid sensation of earth... The Five Elements Power assailed him all at once.

His curved saber, out of control, swung wildly to the back, while the opponent's long saber struck him heavily.

The Protective Divine Power that had just risen around his body was instantly shattered, and the violent power surged into his body abruptly.

"Puh..."

Young Master Lian Hua spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and was sent flying backward.

"What's going on?"

"A single slash? Young Master Lian Hua is a presence at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and he couldn't even block her single slash?"

Everyone around was instantly stupefied.

They had been sufficiently surprised when Red Snake couldn't block that woman's slash, but they could still understand that, after all.

One was a master of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, while the other was only at the Golden Core!

However, now that two masters of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection were clashing, why couldn't Young Master Lian Hua block a single slash?

Being existences at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, could the gap be so vast?

In the crowd, the fat man's eyelids twitched uncontrollably as he watched the slash fall, feeling terrified, utterly terrified. He had judged wrong before; this woman was not simply one of the top three Golden Core Stage existences he had encountered.

She was definitely capable of battling that terrifying individual!

Under the astonished gazes of the people around, Li Ke made her move.

Endless flames rose, gathering in the sky to form a boundless ocean of fire that swept clearly toward the opposite side, toward Lan Mei.

The fire flew forth, and in an instant, everyone around felt as though the world had been set ablaze.

Even though the flames were descending from the sky, the grass and trees on the ground below ignited in the blink of an eye, and even some small stones began to burn.

The flames enveloped this part of the skies completely, painting the void a crimson red.

Lan Mei, watching the incoming flames, swiftly retreated backward, her slender arms waving repeatedly.

The next moment, those slender arms of hers were covered with scales that appeared to belong to some kind of fish.

As she waved her hands, the air in front of her began to spin, swiftly transforming into a whirlpool. Within the vortex surged endless flowing water.

The boundless sea of fire descending from above was instantly drawn in by this whirlpool, merging with the water and dissipating.

The flames vanished, but the water within the whirlpool was likewise evaporated.

Yet, there were far too many flames in the sky.

In just the span of a breath, the whirlpool disappeared, and it seemed only half of the sky's flames remained, charging toward Lan Mei and enveloping her in an instant.

As the flames burned, Lan Mei's clothing was incinerated to ashes, revealing a body covered in scales.

Under the searing of the flames, these scales emitted a brilliant light and her body, seemingly beyond her control, was pushed backward by the impact of the flames and fell backward!

Surprise colored Cao Zhen's face. Did this woman always have scales on her body, or did she release them in response to Li Ke's attack?

Moreover, though Li Ke was weaker than Ling Xi and Yan Yourong, and Li Ke had not used the strongest Vermilion Bird sub-fire, she was still one of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's top ten Immortal Generals.

Yet after her strike, although Lan Mei was repelled, he could see that Lan Mei was not seriously injured.

Indeed, Lan Mei's strength might even surpass that of Nie Jie.

Meanwhile, Ling Xi was the last among the three women to make a move.

The reason she acted last was that, besides her Divine Weapon, she had also released the Unparalleled Formation Plate!

As the Array Plate unfolded, behind her, the ten Golden Cores and the Talismans within began to vibrate, seemingly transforming into a huge Talisman.

In front of her, Talismans materialized one after another.

Sixty-four Talismans converged, forming the figure of a Bagua.

In an instant, vast and mysterious oppressive energy spread out to every corner. At the same time, the Supreme Unparalleled Formation trembled, and beams of essence light shot up, piercing the heavens and resonating with the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman.

For a moment, beams of light in the sky converged, connecting the Formation Map and the Talismans.

Above the Void, the Talismans and the Formation Map on the ground became a nexus of converging light, focusing on Ling Xi. Ling Xi's whole aura changed, as if she had become a different person.

She seemed vaguely connected to the entire heaven and earth.

As the Array Plate spread out, TaMu's face suddenly changed greatly; he felt as if the battlefield beneath his feet had transformed. He knew he was already flying in the Void, but at this moment, he felt as if he had fallen into an endless sea.

Despite his name TaMu, what he cultivated was the Earth of Five Elements!

Water overcomes earth.

He felt as though the endless sea water was forming into a pair of invisible hands, tightly binding him.

They grasped his feet from below,!

This sense of restraint, though not rendering him immobile, made him extremely uncomfortable, and even the flow of mana within his body was affected by this force; he couldn't unleash his full strength.

He was restrained!

Was this, falling into the water position?

TaMu swiftly flew to the side, trying to escape the water position, but as he flew, he found himself still within it.

What's going on? Unable to leave the water position?

Shocked, he looked up as the opponent's attack was already descending.

Talismans flew out, instantly coming together to form a Water Dragon that roared down towards TaMu.

TaMu swiftly clapped his hands together, and in front of him emerged a huge wooden stake.

At the same time, an ancient energy spread out; the stake seemed to come from an ancient tree of yore.

It was infused with an endless life force and emanated an aura of invincibility.

However, the stake was blasted away by the inexhaustible flow of water. The overwhelming force struck TaMu heavily, sending him flying.

In just an instant, Young Master Lian Hua, Lan Mei, and TaMu, three Great Perfection Golden Core masters, were blown away.

All around, spectators who had been watching sharply inhaled; who were these people, and how could each of them be so terrifying?

The Great Perfection Golden Core masters in front of them seemed not to be Great Perfection Golden Core masters at all!

Chapter 772:

Everyone knew that during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the strongest were those with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and everyone also knew there was a disparity between them. But how big was this disparity?

Many people, even many Golden Core Stage existences, thought the gap wouldn't be particularly large.

After all, those who could achieve Pill Fusion at the Golden Core Stage were considered geniuses.

And for those with Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, they were geniuses among geniuses. Even if there were disparities among them, how significant could they be?

Yet today, they finally realized just how enormous the gap between those at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection could be!

Young Master Lian Hua often did things that many disapproved of, and even on Evil People Island, many were disgruntled with him.

However, Young Master Lian Hua was still living well.

TaMu lived his life on Evil People Island, a place populated entirely by evildoers.

Even after the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, several practitioners of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection on Evil People Island died. TaMu's survival alone proved his strength.

As for Lan Mei, she was even stronger, one of the most untouchable individuals on Evil People Island.

Yet such formidable experts with Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection were suddenly injured by the attacks from three unknown masters!

Who exactly were these three people, and how could they be so powerful?

As Lan Mei and the others were sent flying back, shock surged in their hearts more than anyone else.

Being existences themselves at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, they knew better than anyone how difficult it was to create a gap between those at the same level.

But the three before them had repelled them with a single move.

It was very hard to find such strong practitioners of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection even in the entirety of South Ocean!

They were certain that they were no match for their opponents.

Young Master Lian Hua, while being knocked back, looked toward the entrance of the ancient ruins not far away, gritted his teeth fiercely, and darted into the ruins.

The real target of those people was him. Entering the ruins was dangerous, but at least there was a glimmer of hope, unlike outside the ruins where death was certain. He had no choice but to choose the ruins.

On the other hand, Lan Mei deliberately took the brunt of the attackers' blows and was knocked toward the entrance of the ruins. Without any hesitation, she too entered the ruins.

She could see that both Young Master Lian Hua and TaMu were injured by their attacks, especially Young Master Lian Hua whose injuries were the most severe and would not be quickly healed by taking a Pill in a day or two.

But in truth, she wasn't injured at all.

Her lack of injury didn't prove she was stronger than them.

Moreover, she could tell that the woman who had attacked her was the weakest among the three. If the other two had attacked her, she wouldn't have been confident in getting away unscathed.

Besides, one among them hadn't even made a move yet.

She could feel that the leader of the trio was probably the man.

If all three were already this strong, how terrifying would their leader be?

So, without hesitation, she entered the ruins.

Seeing that everyone had rushed into the ruins, TaMu naturally wouldn't stay behind. He dashed swiftly and entered the entrance to the ruins.

In just a brief moment, all three had entered the ruins.

Outside the ruins, the crowd exchanged glances as they watched the three enter.

Had the battle just begun only to suddenly end?

They looked at the three individuals who fell from the Void, as well as the unfamiliar man, and gave way one by one.

These four people were like four Killer Gods!

If these four dared to provoke three practitioners of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, let alone them!

What if these four took offense to them and decided to act? What if they felt that with three people entering the ruins making it difficult to scout, they forced them to act as cannon fodder and enter the ruins?

Of course, they now dared not run into the ruins: who knew whether these four were about to enter?

Although they came to the ruins ready to face death,

who wants to throw their life away for no good reason?

The group related to Zi She even ran into the middle of the crowd and kept pushing backward, fearing being seen by the enemy.

Now, they finally understood why the woman had been so arrogant and dismissive when they questioned her.

After all, if the woman disregarded even three experts of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, they were even less significant to her.

They dared to act against her?

What kind of act could they dare? If they really acted, they probably would not even suffice to fill the gaps in her teeth.

These four were too terrifying.

In the crowd, Yan Hanlin watched the four figures with a heart that uncontrollably thumped in shock, filled with relief.

Thankfully, these people had acted first, and it was Chi She who struck first, letting him realize how formidable they were.

If Chi She hadn't acted and these individuals had not troubled Young Master Lian Hua,

then upon entering the ruins, per his plan, he and his four men would have immediately attacked everyone in the team.

In fact, he wasn't the only one among them with nine Golden Cores.

All four of them had achieved Pill Fusion with nine Golden Cores, and according to their plan, they were confident in taking down everyone else.

Chapter 773:

However, who would have thought that there was such a terrifying existence in their team.

If they really started killing people for the sake of loot, they would be the ones to die!

In that instant, everyone quieted down, and amidst the silence, a voice rang out.

"Sending three Perfect Completion Golden Core explorers to scout for us, this kind of treatment, I'm afraid we won't find a second instance in this entire relic."

As the voice fell, people around him scattered in all directions.

In just an instant, within three yards of his surroundings, not a single person could be seen, only he stood alone in the original spot, exceptionally conspicuous.

The chubby man looked at the dispersing crowd with a speechless expression, then the next moment, he too ran off in all directions, "Don't mind me, I'm just unlucky, don't pay attention to me, don't make me scout the way."

Cao Zhen gave that chubby man a glance and did not watch him any longer. This chubby man seemed like a complete oddity, and Cao Zhen had no time to care about him, instead, he turned to Ling Xi and the others, saying, "They have already entered, and we haven't heard any screams. There should be no danger inside, let's go in."

Saying this, he stepped into the ruins.

Suddenly, a series of intense winds blew, carrying with them a faint stench of blood.

Cao Zhen saw nothing but ruins as far as the eye could see.

Collapsed city walls, abandoned buildings, and skeletons.

Almost all of these skeletons were human.

And under the skeletons, there were innumerable broken weapons and shattered treasures.

In his mind, an extremely tragic scene flashed—countless experts battling in this place so many years ago.

One cultivator after another died, their Divine Weapons broken, their treasures shattered, and their bodies left here.

After endless years, their corpses decayed, weathered, and dispersed, only their skeletons and broken artifacts remained.

"An ancient battlefield!"

Li Ke looked at the scene before him and exclaimed softly, "This is definitely a battlefield from ancient times. It's unknown what kind of great wars have taken place here, and while many of their Divine Weapons and treasures are damaged, there must be even more Divine Weapons that have been preserved. What we need to do is find those usable Divine Weapons or treasures."

"But how do we find them?" Ling Xi asked with confusion, pointing to the ground around them: "We can't possibly search through everything one by one."

"Of course, that's unnecessary. This should be the outermost battlefield; the strength of the people who fought here is limited, and their Divine Weapons might be destroyed after endless years.

So, if we want to get better Divine Weapons and treasures, we need to keep moving forward to find the core battlefield, and scour for Divine Weapons there!"

As Li Ke spoke, a look of regret appeared on his face, and he said sternly, "We were all wrong before; this is not a dangerous relic at all.

Now, Young Master Lian Hua and his group have entered ahead of us, they must have already delved deeper to explore the core battlefield, and that's turned out to their advantage."

"So, there's no need to waste time here, we should also go and explore the core area," Yan Yourong's words had hardly fallen when another figure appeared at the entrance.

It was the odd chubby man from earlier.

Upon entering the ruins and seeing the skeletons before him, the scene prompted him to exclaim in shock, shouting, "An ancient battlefield! This relic is actually an ancient battlefield! This..."

Suddenly, his eyes landed on the few people opposite him.

His heart stirred, and he flew straight toward them.

Immediately, Yan Yourong stepped forward, blocking the path of the chubby man, looking at him coldly, "What do you want to do?"

The chubby man stopped in his tracks and raised his hands high, saying, "No, no, I mean no harm, don't be nervous, don't be nervous..."

As he spoke, he seemed to realize something himself and said loudly, "That's not right, with your strengths, you wouldn't be nervous. The one who should be nervous is me. Err, I have a good character, I never partake in anything immoral, I'm certainly not like Young Master Lian Hua. I've come to you wanting to cooperate."

"Cooperate?" Yan Yourong heard this and immediately rejected coldly, "We are not interested in cooperating with a stranger like you."

They were already strong enough and naturally did not need to cooperate with others.

"No, Immortal, don't reject me so quickly," the chubby man urged, not running away but quickly started to sell himself, "Ladies and gentlemen, I tell you, I am very skilled in geomancy and calculation, especially for such ancient relics.

These kinds of battlefield relics generally don't have inheritances, and the treasures inside are various treasures and Divine Weapons. Even their Qiankun Bags are left behind, and to find these treasures and Divine Weapons and Qiankun Bags, one must go to the core battlefield.

But the core battlefield is not easy to find. And my specialty is calculation. I can calculate where the core battlefield is."

Yan Yourong replied coldly, "Calculation? Indeed, this island is not small, but if we fly with all our might, I'm afraid it won't take long to fly over the entire island. Why would we need to calculate where the core area is?"

The chubby man, upon hearing this, showed a clearly astonished expression, full of puzzlement, "To fly over this island, who knows how big it actually is, how to fly over it!"

Chapter 774:

"Such an ancient battlefield is bound to be no ordinary relic; it cannot possibly be of the same size as it appears from the outside. This must be a minor thousand-world. Who knows how vast this world could be?"

He truly could not comprehend. This was supposed to be common knowledge, yet how could the woman before him not know?

After all, she had already reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

Could it be that she was one of those mad cultivators, who focused solely on cultivation, oblivious to anything else?

Thinking this, he couldn't help shaking his head. The world was so fascinating, why confine oneself solely to cultivation? What kind of life would that be!

After the fatty finished speaking, he pointed to himself and said, "Gentlemen, I haven't lied to you. I am truly adept at divination, and I'm certain I can locate the core of the battlefield. When that time comes, we can each rely on our abilities to seek treasures.

You are four, and I am but one. Naturally, I won't be able to compete with you in speed when searching for treasures, so either way you won't be at a loss."

He was not lying; he did indeed want to cooperate with the others and was truly skilled in divination. Of course, in most cases, there wouldn't be any issues with the outcomes he divined.

However, the process was often arduous.

Therefore, upon seeing the formidable strength of these four, and realizing that this was an ancient battlefield, he immediately thought of allying with them.

Furthermore, there was another significant advantage to partnering with them.

That is, if many people reached a core battlefield together, there would surely be conflict. With these few individuals on his side, he'd have the capital to compete.

Cao Zhen, upon hearing the fatty repeatedly assure that he could find the core area, stepped forward and asked, "If you can locate the core area, why then do you not seek the core battlefield on your own? Why wait to vie for treasures with us after reaching it? Wouldn't you be at a great disadvantage?"

A surge of joy rose in the fatty's heart. The other party asking him questions meant they were interested; what he feared was an outright rejection.

He gestured to himself and whispered, "I am but one person. The journey to such a core battlefield is sure to be fraught with danger. I cannot guarantee that I can reach the battlefield on my own, and even if I do, it will likely take a considerable amount of time.

By then, other people might have already discovered the core battlefield.

At that time, I would be unable to compete for any treasures on my own.

However, forming an alliance with you is different. With your help, we might reach the ruins faster and get there before everyone else.

After we have raided the ruins, others will arrive only to pick up what we've left behind. Or in the case we encounter others, with the strength of our alliance, we have no fear of being driven away by force."

"That makes a lot of sense," Cao Zhen said as he looked at the fatty. "But there's one issue. You've also mentioned that we outnumber you, so aren't you afraid that once we get there we'll just kill you and monopolize the treasures?"

"If it were someone else, I'd indeed be fearful, but not with you," the fatty said sincerely, looking at the others. "You have no enmity with Young Master Lian Hua; you only acted against him because of his deeds, which proves that you are from a righteous sect. I believe you wouldn't do such a thing."

He truly wasn't afraid of them ganging up against him.

He admitted that he was no match for them in a fight, but then again, was there anything wrong with running away?

To date, he had never met anyone who could rival his escapist techniques.

While they were discussing, more and more people entered the ruins.

After observing their surroundings, they also deduced that they had entered the relics of an ancient battlefield.

"This is just the outermost battlefield; the treasures here are not particularly powerful. Let's move deeper and seek other treasures. Even if we can't find the true core battlefield, reaching a deeper level of the battlefield increases our chances of finding treasures and ensures they will be stronger and of better quality!"

Immediately, many turned around and flew towards the distance, but a few stayed behind.

"The peripheral battlefield may still hold treasures."

"Let them look for the core battlefield; we'll search here. Perhaps among these broken Divine Weapons and Treasures, there lie top-tier items."

"Even if it's not top-tier, just usable treasures would suffice for our strength. We don't aspire to acquire the very best," they reasoned.

Cao Zhen, seeing that people had started to take action, turned back to face the fatty and nodded, "Alright, I agree to our alliance. Now, you can start your divination."

Since this was a battlefield relic, and everyone was seeking the core battlefield, the people from Sun and Moon Demon Sect would surely do the same.

But the area was too vast; even with the help of the Eclipse Demon, he feared he could not accurately determine where the Sun Moon Demon Sect's members had gone.

After all, it was unclear what landmarks existed here.

If the fatty could lead them to the core battlefield, then they would just wait there for the Sun Moon Demon Sect's members.

Of course, if the fatty proved unreliable and failed to help them find the core ruins, they would simply part ways.

Chapter 775:

The fatty looked immediately towards the three women opposite when he heard the voice.

Even though he felt that the man before him was the leader of the group, he couldn't be completely sure. He still needed to gauge the attitudes of these three women.

Well, the woman with the best figure showed no reaction, clearly whatever this man said, that would be it.

However, the other two women both frowned slightly, seeming to dislike his joining.

But these two, despite their frowns, said nothing.

It was quite clear now; this group of four was under the man's command.

The fatty immediately felt at ease, waved his hand, and a compass-like treasure appeared in his hand, at the center of which sat a black spoon made of an unknown material.

As mana surged through his body into the compass, patterns began to emerge upon it, and the spoon started spinning rapidly.

While channeling mana into the compass, the fatty spoke to Cao Zhen and the others, "Please wait a moment, divination takes time.

Oh yes, how may I address you all?"

They couldn't possibly form an alliance without knowing each other's names.

Cao Zhen nodded slightly and looked at the fatty, speaking softly, "Cao Zhen, and they are Li Ke, Ling Xi, and Yan Yourong."

He used a pseudonym at first when they were outside.

But now, they were going to be together.

If they encountered a fight along the way, or even without a fight, and they all released their Golden Cores, especially him, with six different phenomena Golden Cores, and a Heretical Golden Core afterward, anyone who knew them would guess their identities with a single glance.

So there was no need to hide anymore.

"Cao Zhen? Li Ke? Ling Xi? Yan Yourong?" The fatty's face showed a pensive expression, muttering to himself in a low voice, "Why do these names sound so familiar? You all...."

Suddenly, he had an epiphany.

"I know now! Hundred Peaks Sect, you're from the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Hundred Peaks Sect! Cao Zhen, you are the champion of the Town Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Great Melee of Immortals! I wondered where all these formidable people came from; it turns out to be you!"

Cao Zhen looked at the fatty, somewhat surprised, and curiously said, "I thought my name was quite well-known; I didn't expect it to take you so long to remember who we are. It seems our reputation isn't that significant here in the South Ocean."

"It's not that it isn't significant, it's just really not well-known," the fatty replied without thinking and then realized that what he said might have sounded disrespectful, he quickly clarified, "I don't mean any disrespect; it's just that people here in the South Ocean are quite unique. They rarely interact with the outside world, so the Great Melee of Immortals of the Guardian Immortal Dynasty is of little interest here."

Not just the few of you, the experts from your place, people in the South Ocean are mostly unaware of them."

Upon hearing this, Li Ke suddenly asked, "Unaware? Then how do you know about it?"

The fatty didn't hesitate and spoke the truth, "I'm different, of course; I'm not from here in the South Ocean."

Cao Zhen was surprised, "You're not from around here either? Before, didn't that purple snake say you were from Whale Fall Island?"

The fatty immediately laughed proudly, "That was just to fool that guy. Who's really from Whale Fall Island? I'm just traveling around the South Ocean recently. But I'll be honest, if they thought I didn't have any backing, even if they didn't make a move then, what if they teamed up with others to deal with me after getting inside? Of course, I had to deceive them."

"Interesting," Cao Zhen suddenly laughed and looked at the fatty, "After all this talk, you still haven't told me your name."

"Me? Linghu Gudu." As the fatty's words fell, the spoon in the compass stopped spinning and pointed in a direction.

"Quick, let's go this way." Linghu Gudu whispered, already soaring ahead.

Cao Zhen glanced at Ling Xi and the three beside him and quickly followed, though he couldn't help but inwardly scoff, Linghu Gudu, what a lofty name that sounded like, but the current fatty's demeanor completely ruined it.

Of course, the fatty, as peculiar as he looked, could possibly have attained the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection; surely he wasn't foolish, who knew whether the name he gave was real.

The five of them quickly flew away.

Meanwhile, the crowd that had been examining each skeletal frame and checking the Divine Weapons and treasures, let out a sigh of relief.

"They finally left."

"Were you keeping an eye on them this whole time? What are you afraid of? Afraid they'll come and compete with us for treasures? Relax, they wouldn't be interested in what we have here.

After searching for so long, we might end up not finding a single usable Treasure or Divine Weapon, at most, taking these broken things back to melt for some materials."

"It's not that I fear competition, but they're too powerful; having them here just makes one uncomfortable."

"Yes, those people are too strong. I never imagined the existence of those at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection could be so formidable. Among them, the one who

seemed to be the leader has yet to make a move. I cannot even imagine how powerful that person must be."

"Speaking of which, that fatty revealed the strength of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection before, and now, it seems he has teamed up with those four."

"Five Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection experts, with four of them far surpassing the average level of such a title, their power should enable them to steamroll everything within this relic."

Chapter 776:

"Impossible, they can't do it. The last time I came here, I saw a force, I don't know which, with even over a hundred people gathered together.

Strong as they might be, they are just five people, there's no way they could bulldoze through the presence of a hundred Golden Core Stage beings."

"That's not necessarily the case. But even if they are strong, it doesn't guarantee they will get the biggest treasure, it all comes down to opportunity."

Cao Zhen followed the fat man flying towards the distance, flying for a whole day.

They had entered the ruins in the morning, yet as dusk fell, they had not stopped.

With their cultivation bases, if the island was as big as they had seen from the outside, they would have already crossed it, but now, they were still flying, proving indeed the island was a minor world.

Along the way, they also saw three battlefields.

But Linghu Gudu didn't stop at all, still chasing the direction the compass pointed towards, flying ahead.

Gradually, the sun at the horizon began to set.

The daylight was dimming.

And the needle on the compass was pointing straight in one direction.

On their way, the needle on the compass had not been moving straight ahead, often the direction would be fluctuating back and forth.

This time, the needle didn't waver at all.

Li Ke quickly noticed the change with the needle, abruptly turning her head to look at Linghu Gudu.

Linghu Gudu almost at the same time looked at the group, his face grave as he said, "Such a change signifies that there's definitely opportunity ahead. However, everyone be careful, opportunity also means there's danger."

"Of course, but if there's opportunity, that's enough!"

Excitement flashed across Li Ke's face. Among the four from the Hundred Peaks Sect, why Cao Zhen came, she did not know; Ling Xi and Yan Yourong came purely because of their master's orders.

But her, she truly came for the opportunities within the ruins!

Seeing Li Ke's hastiness, Linghu Gudu quickly cautioned, "Be careful, according to my experience, the dangers ahead are significant."

He really did have experience.

His luck was extremely extreme.

Although, often times, he was very unlucky, clearly entering the same ruins where others got treasures, but after a great deal of effort and facing endless dangers, he got nothing.

But sometimes, he did really encounter great opportunities.

However, such great opportunities came with immense dangers.

And even after overcoming the dangers, there were several occasions when he didn't even receive the opportunity.

Anyway, after so many experiences, he had become certain that when his compass pointed unwaveringly in one direction, there might truly be an opportunity—or there might not be; that wasn't certain. But one thing was for sure: there would be danger.

Of course, even with danger, they still had to go take a look.

This was also why he allied with these people. These people were so strong, maybe the danger could be resolved by them!

The group continued flying in the direction indicated by the needle for half an incense stick's time, and waves of strong death energy reached them from afar.

This was an Ancient Era battlefield, with countless skeletons, naturally there was death energy.

The stacks of skeletons they had encountered before also emitted death energy, but those did not have such intense death energy.

Li Ke's eyes suddenly grew brighter: "This death energy suggests that those who died before must have had cultivation bases far surpassing the skeletons we have seen so far."

Excitement and eagerness appeared on Linghu Gudu's face. With such death energy, could it be that his luck on this occasion was exceptionally good, and he was truly about to encounter an opportunity?

In the midst of excitement, his expression also became more solemn. With such death energy, the opportunity should not be small, but the danger...

The group flew for the time it takes to drink a cup of tea.

Beneath them appeared a gorge, with fierce winds howling endlessly within. Even high in the void, there was an illusion that the winds could blow them down.

The sounds of howling were so intense they felt as if the canyons all around could be torn apart by the raging winds at any moment.

Within the fierce winds were bones that danced without ceasing.

"This place is really strange!"

The five landed on the edge of the gorge.

The winds inside the gorge were very peculiar, blowing only within the gorge, while outside there was hardly a breeze.

The skeleton piles they had seen before all lay quietly on the ground, but here, due to the wind, the skeletons were being blown up.

Along with the bones, there were also all kinds of damaged treasures being blown about.

Within the raging winds, were sharp Wind Blades that endlessly sliced through the air.

The skeletons, enduring who knows how many years, must be extraordinarily sturdy to remain intact.

Yet in these fierce winds, a Wind Blade would pass and instantly split a skeleton in half!

Each Wind Blade appeared as sharp as the full-strength Sword Qi or blade light of the most extraordinary swordsman, seemingly capable of easily tearing apart mountains and ripping through days and nights.

And these Wind Blades flew with no pattern and at speeds even faster than lightning.

"Is this the so-called danger?" Li Ke looked at the wildly blowing Wind Blades, took a step forward, and came one step closer to the inside of the gorge.

Chapter 777:

Off to the side, Linghu Gudu noticed Li Ke's movement and immediately frowned, unable to hold back a warning, "Be careful, don't get too close, there may be other dangers."

The Wind Blades did look dangerous, but from his experience, the fact that the spoon on his compass was so rigidly straight suggested that the peril in this area was unlikely to be that simple!

As if in response to his words, just as he finished speaking, gusts of wind within the canyon suddenly intensified. Many winds crashed into each other, stirring the space incessantly, and in an instant, formed several huge Tornados. These Tornados collided, overlapped, and devoured each other.

In no time at all, it created a Cyclone that almost filled the entire canyon.

The next moment, terrifying tearing forces struck, pulling the several people towards the interior of the canyon.

Immediately, the Best Quality Golden Cores of the five of them appeared behind them, their internal energies rapidly escalating.

Li Ke, who was closest to the canyon, was already losing control of her body and started getting pulled into the canyon.

Suddenly, the immense Great Stone shadow emerged in front of her.

Atop the Great Stone were towering trees, shading the sky, as if spanning the horizon, stretching from east to west!

Halfway up the Great Stone was a waterfall that appeared to hang like the Milky Way, falling to the ground and forming a river that spiraled around the Great Stone, like a Water Dragon.

On both sides of the river, the earth was embedded with sharp weapons, guarding the river like embankments and protecting its waters.

And at the mountaintop was a giant volcanic crater, from which lava erupted, setting the surrounding trees ablaze, making the entire Great Stone look like a burning sun.

Along with this, the very next moment, Talismans flew through the sky, converging instantly to also form the shadow of a huge mountain.

Yan Yourong and Ling Xi took action simultaneously at this moment.

The shadows of the two remaining Great Stones truly seemed like two actual mountains themselves, blocking the terrifying suction coming from within the canyon.

Li Ke, relying on the blockage of the Great Stone, surged her Mana to its peak and her figure swiftly retreated, exiting the vicinity of the canyon's edge.

Yet, in the instant she pushed away, those two towering Great Stones in front of her were sucked into the canyon in a flash.

Immediately, countless Wind Blades fell, as if like the fabled and boundlessly terrifying spatial-temporal turbulent flows, instantly shattering those two towering Great Stones!

Li Ke stood behind, looking at the shattered Great Stones, her face now showing a trace of horror, realizing that if it wasn't for Linghu Gudu's warning, had she moved even a step further, that terrible suction truly could have drawn her into the canyon.

Had it not been for Yan Yourong and Ling Xi acting together, she might have been very likely sucked into that canyon as well.

And to enter the canyon would have led to a fate.

She feared it would be much like what befell those two Great Stone shadows.

Although she did not fall into the canyon, she and the others, including Cao Zhen, now faced the bitter and fierce wind that was blowing in their direction.

That wind had only passed through the canyon, and even just standing at its edge, it was enough to make their cheeks painfully sting.

They, besides Cao Zhen, were all existences of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, which represented the strongest force in this world.

Yet now, merely because of this wind, their cheeks stung with pain—if they were to fall directly into that Tornado...

Linghu Gudu suddenly turned his head towards Ling Xi and Yan Yourong, excitement flashing in his eyes, he just knew, there would definitely be danger.

Such danger would not come so simply.

Indeed, a tornado suddenly appeared in the canyon, powerful enough to draw in even experts at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

That was bound to be terrifyingly dangerous.

Yet, the people in front of him had successfully broken through the danger.

Just as he thought, as long as these people were strong enough, danger could be overcome.

But...

Suddenly, his gaze intensified, and he pointed towards the midst of the vortex, exclaiming in a low voice, "What is that!"

It seemed that the ferocity of the tornado in the canyon was too great, having lifted the soil from the ground and blowing up great stones; the entire ground appeared to have been flipped over, revealing shimmering lights from within.

"Treasure! The ground conceals treasures that are now exposed by the fierce wind lifting the earth!" Linghu Gudu whispered excitedly, when suddenly, a wind blade flashed by.

Within the heart of the tornado, a pill bottle was smashed, and in an instant, pills shining with multicolored lights scattered down.

Waves of medicinal fragrance were swept over with the fierce wind.

"Multicolored lights, these are best quality pills, and that fragrance, they are top-tier pills!" Linghu Gudu was completely thrilled.

However, Ling Xi and Yan Yourong remained exceptionally calm. Best quality pills?

The pills refined by their master were always of best quality, and even their junior sister could now make such pills; they had taken countless best quality pills, so truly, such pills could hardly arouse much excitement in them!

However, the next moment, among the dazzling multicolored pills, one pill burst out with an abnormally brilliant radiance.

The brightness of this radiance instantly lit up an entire part of the canyon world incredibly bright, eclipsing all the light from the surrounding pills!

Everyone noticed that around this pill, there were wisps of misty aura entwining it!

"What is this? Why is there a misty aura?"

"What kind of pill is this!"

Ling Xi and Yan Yourong, staring at that never-before-seen special pill, turned their heads simultaneously to look at Cao Zhen, and even Li Ke looked over at him.

Linghu Gudu, noticing the gazes of these three, also turned to look at Cao Zhen.

He too did not recognize the pill, but clearly, it was possible that Cao Zhen knew, otherwise why would all three women be looking at him.

Cao Zhen, observing that particular pill, was even rounder and more lustrous than best quality pills, a look of surprise flashed across his eyes, these pills... there was actually someone here capable of refining such pills.

With this pill, the base for once again enhancing and breaking through his Heretical Golden Core was set!

His main reason for coming to this relic was to eliminate people from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, not so much interested in the treasures within the relic. But now, only just arriving at the relic, he discovered that he might make a great harvest!

Chapter 778:

Heretical Golden Cores can be continuously strengthened.

However, the strengthening of a Heretical Golden Core is not something that can simply be done at will; concocting a Heretical Golden Core requires various herbs.

And for the Second Layer of the Heretical Golden Core, various materials are needed.

But when it comes to the Third Layer of the Heretical Golden Core, assorted auxiliary materials are not sufficient—it requires a Spirit Pill.

The so-called Spirit Pill is not the miraculous panacea people often talk about, but rather a kind of spirituality, a sort of instinctive spirit.

This spirit is different from the legendary Sword Spirit, which even possesses its own intelligence.

But according to Master Zhang's alchemy theories and records, although the Spirit Pill has some life essence, it does not possess intelligence; it's merely a pure instinct to seek benefits and avoid harm.

As recorded, the Spirit Pill is indeed like this, wrapped by dense vapors, shining brightly, rounder and more flawless than the Best Quality pills.

The pill in front of him was a Spirit Pill!

He certainly could concoct a Spirit Pill too, only, the herbs needed to concoct a Spirit Pill were not commonly precious and rare.

Especially since concocting a Spirit Pill absolutely requires one type of herb, known as the Hundred Spirit Immortals Fruit.

Even within the Hundred Peaks Sect, not a single Hundred Spirit Immortals Fruit could be found, and naturally, a Spirit Pill could not be concocted.

Yet now, a Spirit Pill appeared before his eyes.

Moreover, the medicinal properties of this Spirit Pill.

Cao Zhen sniffed hard, inhaling the fragrance wafting through the air, a pleased expression blooming on his face.

The Spirit Pill is akin to a Best Quality pill and can be considered a gauge of the pill's quality.

There are many different kinds of alchemy.

And the Spirit Pill before him was clearly a Calamity Avoidance Pill!

As the name suggests, a Calamity Avoidance Pill is a type of pill that helps one successfully overcome the Heavenly Tribulation.

The type of Spirit Pill used for the Third Layer of the Heretical Golden Core determines the course ahead.

If it's an offensive Spirit Pill, then the Heretical Golden Core would be more proficient in attacking; if it's a Flame Spirit Pill, then naturally, the might of the Flame Divine Power utilized in combination with the Heretical Golden Core would be stronger.

If it is a Calamity Avoidance Pill.

That means, in the future, when using the Heretical Golden Core, it would be easier to overcome the Heavenly Tribulation.

It may not increase combat ability and may seem not strong, but the issue here is—it's about the Heavenly Tribulation!

Combat abilities can be relied on others for a lying win.

But the Heavenly Tribulation is critical.

Who knows how many powerful beings have perished during their Heavenly Tribulation.

Not to mention anything else, just the Wind Fire Tribulation!

Those who can cultivate to the Wind Fire Tribulation cannot be said to have poor talent.

Yet, who knows how many, despite being well prepared and feeling certain to overcome the tribulation, still perished.

With the Heavenly Tribulation Pill, it would be easier for me to face future tribulations, which is a huge help to myself.

This pill suits me perfectly!

The key lies in how to get this pill into my hands.

Cao Zhen looked at the tornado before him, frowning deeply.

Suddenly, in the next moment, a Wind Blade swiftly shot out within the tornado, aiming straight at the Spirit Pill before him.

Panic immediately set in Cao Zhen's heart; he had just spotted the Spirit Pill and hadn't yet figured out how to acquire it—was it about to be destroyed?

The Wind Blade that descended could instantly eliminate Ling Xi's and Yan Yourong's cast spells, let alone a single pill.

However, in the next moment, the Spirit Pill seemed as if it had eyes, as if it had intelligence, darting swiftly to one side, evading the descending Wind Blade.

Outside the canyon, Linghu Gudu suddenly widened his eyes in shock, pointing at the dazzling pill within the tornado and exclaiming, "Did you see that? That pill just dodged. How did it dodge? Does it possess intelligence? What kind of pill is this?"

In all his years of wandering and traveling, he had never seen such a miraculous pill; in fact, he had not even heard of such a pill existing in the world.

Is this still a pill?

Cao Zhen finally saw firsthand what the so-called instinct to seek benefits and avoid harm was.

After Linghu Gudu's question, he found everyone looking at Cao Zhen, and so he followed their gaze.

Feeling everyone's attention, Cao Zhen slowly said, "This is a Spirit Pill."

Linghu Gudu immediately asked, "A Spirit Pill? What kind of Spirit Pill? Does it have the kind of spirit that a Sword Spirit possesses, or what?"

After pondering, Cao Zhen began to explain, "You can consider it a pill with a spirit. And this Spirit Pill is a Calamity Avoidance Pill. This..."

Cao Zhen was about to say that this pill would be useful to them, that he wanted this pill, but before he could fully articulate it, a series of crackling sounds suddenly filled the air.

The fierce wind in the canyon began to blow even more furiously.

Furthermore, not only within the canyon, but also all around them, violent winds started to rise, the severe gales uprooting the wild grass on the ground and even thick trees that required three people to embrace, one by one!

The force of the wind was both fierce and sudden.

Amidst the fierce wind, the skeletons within the tornado were thrown out, landing outside the canyon.

In the next moment, moonlight poured down from the sky.

"That's moonlight!" Linghu Gudu's expression suddenly changed; the light at the edge of the moonlight was indeed bright, but the middle of the moonlight was pitch black, as dark as the night.

On the ground, as soon as the skeletons were illuminated by the moonlight, they immediately began to emit strong scents of death.

Chapter 779:

An ominous and eerie terror abruptly filled the entire world.

"Crack...crackle..."

Series of crisp sounds arose, and before everyone's eyes, skeleton after skeleton eerily rose into the air, connecting and fusing together to form brand-new skeletons.

"Skeletons? Rising from the dead? What on Earth is going on?"

Ling Hu Gudu stood completely stunned.

In just a moment, countless skeletons had appeared before his eyes. At a glance, there were definitely more than a hundred.

These skeletons emitted strange noises, seemingly shouting something, and in the next instant, they charged directly toward the crowd.

Li Ke frowned, her back shining with dazzling light as ten peculiar Golden Cores blossomed with radiance like ten burning suns, radiating intense heat.

As she waved her hands, orbs of flame shot out from the ten Golden Cores, raining down upon the approaching skeletons.

The flames connected into one, quickly forming a vast sea of fire that engulfed skeleton after skeleton.

Under this fiery onslaught, even a master of the ten Golden Cores would not dare to resist head-on, having to rely on Divine Skills instead.

Yet, wrapped in flames, these skeletons merely gained a layer of fire on their white frames with traces of being scorched, but not a single one fell; even their progress was unhindered.

"Five-thunder Righteous Method!"

On one side, Yan Yourong suddenly raised her hand and purple thunderbolts shot forth abruptly.

She had cultivated the supreme teachings of Five Elements Peak. Although thunder was not one of the five elements, it was born from them.

Now unleashing the Five-thunder Righteous Method, its power was much greater than before.

Purple thunderbolts descended from heaven, striking the leading skeleton with immense force; a thunderous sound rang out in the night as if the earth itself had exploded.

Above the skull of this skeleton, the light of purple thunderbolts flickered wildly, resembling a chaotic dance of purple serpents in the void.

As this strike landed, the ground shook violently, kicking up endless dust and nearly shrouding this space completely.

Over the skeleton, the Power of Thunderbolt surged continuously.

The next moment, the skeleton staggered and fell to the ground.

The Five-thunder Righteous Method, a purest Lightning Magic Skill, was also the bane of many Evil Demons.

However, although Yan Yourong, with her ten peculiar Golden Cores, brought down the skeleton with a blow from the Five-thunder Righteous Method, it did not fall apart but merely showed cracks over its frame.

The next moment, the skeleton stood up again and charged towards them with renewed speed.

"Fly, fly up now!"

Without a second thought, Cao Zhen urged everyone to turn and run.

What a joke, if Yan Yourong's Cultivation Base, a blow from the Five-thunder Righteous Method, couldn't kill the skeleton, what chance did they stand? There were definitely more than a hundred skeletons!

But since they were skeletons, he didn't believe they could fly, so the solution was to simply fly up and escape.

Following Cao Zhen's words, everyone turned and flew towards higher ground.

However, the next moment, the air was filled with unbearable, hair-raising screams of terror.

Within the void, the phantoms of resentful spirits began to emerge.

In the pitch darkness, it was impossible to discern the exact number of resentful spirits, but there were surely no fewer than the skeletons.

As these resentful spirits howled in unison, the air around them fluctuated violently, and visible sound waves surged toward the people.

Wherever the sound waves passed, the surrounding air trembled madly, making the entire space seem on the verge of collapse.

Ling Hu Gudu felt unstable under the trembling aura.

Suddenly, a blade of light flashed by his side.

The dark night sky seemed to be split in two by this slash. The blade's brilliance was expansive, resembling a galaxy tumbling down from beyond the heavens.

Ghost-Cutting Blade!

Yan Yourong swung her blade, a simple, unadorned, and extremely concise strike. This sweep came with a momentum that seemed to sweep away a thousand armies, carrying the force to suppress all Demons and malevolent spirits!

The next instant, as the blade's light touched the incoming sound waves, they shattered visibly, breaking apart repeatedly.

However, although the sound waves were disrupted, the resentful spirits had already arrived!

Then, another streak of Sword Qi swept past!

Ghost-Cutting!

Cao Zhen launched his attack.

Though Ghost-Cutting was more suited for blades, it could still be executed with a sword.

If Yan Yourong could perform Ghost-Cutting, so could he.

This sword, while lacking the domineering sweep, was more graceful and ethereal, still filled with an atmosphere of suppressing all malevolent spirits and Evil Demons.

The leading resentful spirits, upon being swept by the Sword Qi, let out shrieks of agony.

"Not a single one died!"

Cao Zhen looked at the resentful spirits, utterly astonished. As one of the top figures in the Golden Core Stage, even in the Reversal Mini Epoch Period where the strongest were at the Golden Core Stage, there were still spirits that could withstand his blow!

Chapter 780:

Although my strike wasn't concentrated in one place, its might was terrifying enough, not to mention that I was deploying the Ghost-Cutting, which is specifically designed to counter ghosts!

Yet, not even one resentful spirit died.

These resentful spirits were no less formidable than those skeletons!

"Retreat!"

Cao Zhen bellowed, leading everyone to rapidly retreat.

Although the skeletons couldn't fly, these resentful spirits could, and in such a situation, what else is there to do but run?

Everyone fled swiftly, but the resentful spirits kept up closely.

Even though they were all resentful spirits, Cao Zhen noticed while flying that some moved faster, while others were slower.

Gradually, among the spirits, some had fallen behind, while a few charged ahead, creating a gap between them and the rest.

As Cao Zhen retreated at high speed, he drew his Sharp Sword, turned around, and faced the closest resentful spirit flying towards him, unleashing a ferocious strike.

With just one swing of the sword, it seemed as though hundreds of Cao Zhens appeared in the night sky, each one delivering a strike.

A hundred strikes were launched, each carrying Unparalleled Sword Intent, filled with an ethereal quality.

These hundred strikes, each unique, seemed like a hundred peerless swordsmen simultaneously performing their most powerful strike, condensed from a lifetime of mastering Sword Intent.

The hundred Xu Ying appeared extremely illusory, and in them, one could faintly sense that it was not a hundred people executing swordsmanship, yet as if no one was executing it at all.

It seemed as though those hundred strikes had merged into one, making it feel like in this part of the world, there was only this one strike.

The entire world, too, seemed to contain only this one strike.

Within this strike was a concentration of Unparalleled Righteousness!

The lead resentful spirit, caught within this strike, seemed to pop like a punctured balloon, letting out a soft sound, its body suddenly rupturing, and wisps of black smoke drifting outward.

That resentful spirit was dead.

Cao Zhen exhaled softly, relieved. If he focused his power to strike a single resentful spirit, he could still kill it. Otherwise, he really would've started to question his life.

To the side, Linghu Gudu stared at the six Golden Cores and the Special Strange Core behind Cao Zhen, completely stunned. Was this Cao Zhen truly at the sixth level of the Golden Core Stage?

He had heard rumors that the champion of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Martial Contest was someone at the sixth level of the Golden Core Stage, and he had never believed it.

The sixth level of the Golden Core Stage, how could anyone be that powerful? But now, he truly believed.

This Cao Zhen was indeed at the sixth level of the Golden Core Stage, and his attacks were terrifyingly powerful.

Such swordsmanship, he had never seen in his life, so exquisite.

Cao Zhen was only at the sixth level of the Golden Core Stage. If Cao Zhen reached the Perfect Completion Golden Core, how utterly terrifying would he be!

In Linghu Gudu's astonished gaze, another two resentful spirits fell before him.

Cao Zhen once again swung his longsword, executing another strike.

Naturally, he could perform his swordsmanship consecutively, but even so, following the same technique used repeatedly, even he wouldn't be able to circulate his Mana as quickly the second time around.

This strike's might was clearly much weaker than the previous one, and furthermore, he was stabbing at two different resentful spirits simultaneously.

Although the two spirits were fast, the strike was faster.

In the blink of an eye, both resentful spirits were impaled at the same time by the strike, suddenly surrounded by rising clouds of black mist.

They were injured!

Yet their forms didn't burst as the first one had; they merely paused slightly due to the attack. Behind them, another resentful spirit had already reached Cao Zhen, extending its claw and slamming it towards him.

Golden protective light instantly flared up around Cao Zhen.

Gold Light Spell!

Immediately, the Gold Light Spell shook violently.

Cao Zhen felt as if he had been struck by a towering mountain, the small resentful spirit's strength immensely powerful.

Under that strike, although the Gold Light Spell did not shatter, the tremendous impact forced Cao Zhen's body to fly backwards uncontrollably for a distance.

These resentful spirits, it seemed, possessed no Divine Skills in their attacks and relied purely on strength and instinct. Yet their power seemed to have reached the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage!

But that was absolutely impossible!

The pinnacle of strength in the Golden Core Stage was still within that stage; relying solely on strength, it was impossible for it to shake his Gold Light Spell like that.

Therefore, these resentful spirits must have used Divine Skills.

But he had not seen them use any Divine Skills just now, so there could be only one explanation: these resentful spirits had already activated their Divine Skills before they appeared, similar to those like Little Zen Peak's or Yaksha Transformation.

Although he didn't know what Divine Skills these were, after using them, the bodies of these resentful spirits became surprisingly strong. While he could kill them, it wouldn't be easy.

And right now, there were still so many of them.

"Stop engaging in battle and don't use Divine Skills against them anymore; just flee at full speed," Cao Zhen called out again, as he rapidly circulated his Mana, increasing his flying speed even more.

They had been attacking the chasing resentful spirits with Divine Skills while fleeing, so naturally, their speed of flight had been reduced.