

My Master 861

Chapter 861:

The Fourth Prince said, raising his palm and striking down towards the Fourth Prince.

With a dull thud, the already gravely injured Third Prince was completely deprived of his breath.

Only then did the Fourth Prince turn to look at Qian Jiao and the Eclipse Demon, with a smile on his face, he said, "Well done. Especially you, Qian Jiao. Next, this Prince will assist you in slaying the Sun Moon Demon and the Xue Yue Demon. Afterward, you will take charge of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect."

"Fourth Prince, the Xue Yue Demon has already been slain by my hand, only..." Qian Jiao glanced at the Eclipse Demon next to her, her face showing a hint of hesitation, but she steeled herself and spoke up, "Prince, perhaps it would be more appropriate for my senior brother to take the position of Sect Leader."

At that statement, the previously smiling face of the Fourth Prince instantly grew ice-cold, his eyes, like two sharp daggers, fixed on Qian Jiao, he said in a nearly emotionless tone, "Are you questioning me again?"

"Qian Jiao dares not," Qian Jiao, evidently a being of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection herself, was now trembling with fear before the Fourth Prince.

Next to her, the Eclipse Demon was also scared, hastily saying, "Fourth Prince, I will assist Qian Jiao well in securing the position as Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect. We will lead the entire sect and follow your commands."

Upon hearing this, the Fourth Prince turned his head to look at the Eclipse Demon, the icy chill on his face gradually dissipating as he chuckled, "At least you know how to gauge the situation. You should thank Qian Jiao, for without her, you would have been nothing but a corpse."

Having said that, the Fourth Prince did not even glance at the Eclipse Demon again but instead crouched down, opened the Qiankun Bag of the Third Prince, searched for a moment, and suddenly, a blank piece of paper appeared in his hand from the Qiankun Bag.

One of the five pieces of paper.

Cao Zhen recognized the paper before him at a glance.

The Fourth Prince, seeing the paper, finally revealed a smile on his face, whispering to himself, "Five pieces of paper, and now there are three left.

And this compass, this compass must point to one of the papers' locations."

The Fourth Prince picked up the compass from the dead Third Prince's hand, turned his head toward the Eclipse Demon and Qian Jiao and said, "Come with me."

With that, he turned and walked towards the distance.

Seeing this, Cao Zhen quickly withdrew his gaze and tried to walk towards the passage in front of him, but when he took a step, the passage showed no reaction at all.

The passage was still sealed.

"Damn it, I can't enter the passage at the crucial moment."

Left with no other choice, Cao Zhen reconnected through Zhonghua Cloud to the Eclipse Demon, watching as the figures of the Eclipse Demon and the Fourth Prince receded into the distance.

Clearly, the Third Prince had arrived here first and made it to the end, thereby gaining control of the compass in charge of this place. But now, the Third Prince had been killed by the Fourth Prince, and the compass had also fallen into the Fourth Prince's hands, not to mention two of the papers.

This ruin contained five pieces of paper.

Now, two were with the Fourth Prince, and two were with himself.

The last one was nowhere to be found, but there was a high probability the Fourth Prince knew the final paper's location.

Both the Fourth Prince and the Third Prince seemed to know what kind of ruin this was and both valued it highly, especially the Third Prince, who even abandoned his struggle with the Fourth Prince for the sake of the ruin.

This ruin was extremely important to them, and he couldn't let them complete the set of papers under any circumstances.

He was intent on killing the Fourth Prince, but now that the Fourth Prince had taken the papers and left, he had no opportunity to strike and could only continue to wait there. He didn't believe that this passage could remain closed permanently.

As soon as the passage opened, he would be the first to seek out the Fourth Prince and kill him.

He had originally thought of helping the Third Prince withstand the Fourth Prince, causing internal strife between them. Unexpectedly, the Third Prince met his end so easily at the hands of the Fourth Prince's spy.

Now, he could only think of a way to kill the Fourth Prince directly.

Only, he wondered how many people the Fourth Prince had brought this time and how many were left now.

No good!

Cao Zhen suddenly realized the crux of the problem. The Third Prince had previously controlled the compass, which could be used to find the Fourth Prince, the Eclipse Demon, and Qian Jiao, then strike them down through the Eclipse Demon and Qian Jiao.

Now that the compass was in the hands of the Fourth Prince, did that not mean that the Fourth Prince could also control this corridor space? If so, if the Fourth Prince found his people, they could seek out those here one by one - what if they found Ling Xi, what if they found Yan Yourong? How would they stop the Fourth Prince?

As soon as this thought flashed through his mind, suddenly, the next moment, the entire ruin shook violently.

The next moment, the ceiling above his head split open, revealing the sky outside,

And with it, a terrifying suction force came. His body, uncontrollable, flew towards the distance. On the other side, the Fourth Prince was also uncontrollably thrown into the distance.

In just a moment, under the control of this terrifying suction force, Cao Zhen was flung out of the palace.

At this time, the entire outside world shook.

At this moment, the whole ruin shook madly.

In the Void, at this moment, both the sun and moon appeared simultaneously. And in the distance, a pillar of light soared into the sky.

Cao Zhen also caught sight of the Fourth Prince, who, like himself, was sent flying.

The next moment, Cao Zhen felt his Qiankun Bag shaking wildly, as if something was about to burst out of it.

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The next moment, the Qiankun Bag opened abruptly without his control!

The two blank sheets of paper also flew out, floating beside him.

On the other side, on Prince Four, two blank sheets of paper floated out as well.

Both men, uncontrollably, flew towards the direction from which a distant beam of light emanated.

"Cao Zhen!" Prince Four's gaze suddenly turned cold; those papers, Cao Zhen had also obtained two sheets!

Cao Zhen stared at the two sheets of paper flying out of the Qiankun Bag, completely baffled. This object was in the Qiankun Bag, let alone during the Golden Core Stage, even beings in the Earth Immortal Realm could not forcibly take an item from someone else's Qiankun Bag.

Now, both his and Prince Four's papers were clearly being summoned uncontrollably; even they themselves were flying uncontrollably towards the distance.

This power...this was definitely beyond Golden Core Stage. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for his body to fly uncontrollably.

It was the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth now; how could there possibly be a power capable of breaking the rules of the Heavenly Dao, possessing strength surpassing the Golden Core Stage?

How was this achieved?

While Cao Zhen was in horror, suddenly, he noticed a layer of dark clouds materializing above his head. The clouds kept gathering, not only in their direction but across the entire sky, the whole world, and the entire relic. A undeniable, unstoppable force surged from these dark clouds.

Heavenly Tribulation Clouds!

At this moment, countless people within the relic looked up at the sky, each wearing a face of terror.

"What's happening? Why are there suddenly Heavenly Tribulation Clouds?"

"How could there be such massive Heavenly Tribulation Clouds, it seems the entire relic is covered?"

"Who is undergoing the Heavenly Tribulation?"

"It can't be someone undergoing the tribulation. It's the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth now, how could it be possible to face such a massive tribulation?"

"If it's not a tribulation, then what is it?"

"The relic, it must be this relic that drew the attention of the Heavenly Dao. This relic has violated the rules of the Heavenly Dao, so the Heavenly Dao must bring a Heavenly Tribulation to destroy this relic."

"Run, fast, run!" Suddenly, someone realized and shouted aloud, "There are those hard crystal barriers; if we enter within the crystal barriers, we can avoid the Heavenly Tribulation!"

"Right, enter the mountain cave with crystal barriers; we have one such cave nearby."

Some people near the cave surged into it.

At a cluster of skeletons, two groups were fighting fiercely over the ownership, but as the heavy tribulation clouds gathered, they mutually retreated seamlessly.

"This situation, the Heavenly Tribulation is about to come, we can't be weakening each other anymore."

"Right, if we keep fighting, how are we to face this Heavenly Tribulation after getting injured?"

"Injured? Even without injuries, we probably can't face this Heavenly Tribulation. This aura... this isn't the tribulation that someone from the Golden Core Stage should face!"

"Exactly, I've seen someone undergo the Wind Fire Tribulation; the Heavenly Tribulations they faced were not this terrifying!"

"What's the actual situation?"

Inside a palace bustling with corridors, Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, and others were still trapped inside the corridors, but they too felt waves of terrifying pressure coming from the outside. For a moment, everyone stopped moving forward.

As Cao Zhen flew, he saw the sky growing darker, and as the tribulation clouds in the sky gathered more and more, he felt the suction force seemed to be weakening.

He even had a feeling that the next moment, this suction would disappear, and he would fall to the ground.

After flying for a breath or two, the entire world became almost devoid of light due to the sun-blocking tribulation clouds.

Suddenly, beneath his feet, clumps of wild grass, chunks of stones, grains of sand, massive trees, winding rivers, and towering mountains started to emit rays of light.

Subsequently, from within several caves and the palace corridors not far from him, smooth stone walls rose, mingling with the countless rising lights in the sky to form a transparent light screen, much like a transparent umbrella propped over this relic, shielding it from the tribulation clouds.

As these lights rose, the massive palace also collapsed thunderously.

Inside the palace, Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, Li Ke, Linghu Gudu, and that middle-aged man who was previously with Prince Three, figures that Cao Zhen had never seen before, all flew up.

Not only the palace, but as these smooth stone barriers flew out, several caves also collapsed, and numerous figures surged into the sky.

"What's happening? Why did the caves collapse?"

"Outside, look, a transparent light screen rose in the sky, did the stone barriers from our refuge caves fly out?"

"Is the relic challenging the Heavenly Dao?"

"This is insane!"

As the light screen rose, the whole world regained some light; though not as bright as a normal day, it was no longer pitch black where one could not see their own hands.

And in the void, layers of tribulation clouds kept increasing.

The tribulation clouds converged, some resembling terrifying beasts, others like the mythical dragons, phoenixes, and Kylin—the Saint Beasts. Some were like drops of water, some like burning flames, and others like sharp spears.

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The thick tribulation clouds gave the illusion that they could crash down at any moment.

Within the ruins, each figure at the Golden Core Stage, looking at the changes in the sky's tribulation clouds, had their faces drastically change.

"These aren't ordinary tribulation clouds, these are from a Tribulation Array!"

"The legendary Tribulation Array!"

The Heavenly Tribulation's power varies depending on the breakthrough of a person or the power of a certain treasure crafted.

But even the strongest Heavenly Tribulation is incomparable to the Tribulation Array!

That consists of countless Heavenly Tribulations converging!

"Indeed, these clouds have the exact appearance of the legendary Tribulation Array!"

"How long has it been since a Tribulation Array appeared in the history of our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty?"

"Our Immortal Sect records show that even when the Grand Preceptor made his breakthrough, he didn't trigger a Tribulation Array!"

Within the ruins, under a cliff, Star Monarch Hao Yue looked up at the tribulation clouds in the sky, his face showing a hint of astonishment.

A Tribulation Array, these truly are the tribulation clouds of a Tribulation Array!

As a reincarnated being of Great Ability, he certainly knew about the Tribulation Array, not only knew it but had also experienced it, albeit just once.

It was during his last breakthrough that he experienced the Tribulation Array, and that breakthrough, he nearly failed.

Back then, what was his Cultivation Realm, and now, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, it had triggered a Tribulation Array.

This relic, the master who left behind this relic, how defiant of the heavens they must have been to disregard the heavenly rules of the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, to possess a power beyond the Golden Core Stage within these ruins, thus triggering the Tribulation Array.

But looking at the light screen above, the master of this place, are they attempting to confront the Tribulation Array?

That is the Tribulation Array!

How to confront it!

And how could he himself confront this Tribulation Array?

Let alone the Golden Core Stage, not a single person in the Earth Immortal Realm could withstand the Tribulation Array!

Probably, this time, everyone within the ruins would die!

As the tribulation clouds in the sky continued to gather, the entire void seemed to burst open, as if the void could no longer hold the tribulation clouds.

Finally, thunderous booms resounded between heaven and earth.

Within the ruins, in the sight of all the surviving experts of the Golden Core Stage, within the void above the clusters of tribulation clouds, suddenly shot out bolts of purple thunder.

The Heavenly Thunder descended!

In thunderous booms, extremely thick bolts of thunder, thicker than many palace pillars and mountain gates, plummeted down suddenly.

For a moment, the entire void was dyed purple, numerous thunders surrounded by purple electric arcs sparking all around, looking like snakes slithering through the void.

Wherever the thunder passed, the void continuously exploded, emitting crisp sounds, and within the void, noticeable cracks appeared.

The next moment, these bolts of thunder struck the transparent light screen.

Instantly, the originally immensely thick purple thunder, as if devoured by some force, suddenly thinned out.

Subsequently, the thunder, thinned out now, pierced through the light and fell down, still as thick as three people embracing a large tree.

On a coast, where numerous skeletons gathered, the Ax-Crazy holding his giant axe, looked up at the thunder falling from the sky, and at the light screen above his head blocking the advancing thunder, his eyes filled with admiration.

"Excellent technique, truly an excellent technique, to be able to use power to confront a Tribulation Array, and on such a large scale to cover the entire ruins.

Such capability, what a presence the master of the ruins must have been back in their day!"

As the thunder fell, although weakened, the convergence of countless thunders still gave the illusion that it wanted to destroy the entire world.

The space continuously collapsed, the earth trembled ceaselessly, within the entire ruins, all the great mountains shook violently, and in the rivers, countless water surged wildly.

Boom!

Behind Cao Zhen, six phantasmal Golden Cores had already emerged, the Heretical Golden Core spinning rapidly above his head, and on his body, layers of protective light had already risen.

Watching the thunder plummeting directly towards him, one of his phantasmal Golden Cores suddenly emitted a dazzling light, innumerable thunders shot out, rushing towards the thunder striking him.

For a moment, in the void, countless thunders collided, the thunders he released touched the Heavenly Tribulation Thunder, but fragmented immediately, some were scattered towards the surroundings, hitting the ground, instantly blasting chunks of great stones and soil into powder.

The light of the thunder falling through the void dimmed somewhat as well.

Cao Zhen waved his hand again, immediately, clusters of flames surged into the sky, gathering together, dispersing the much-weakened thunder.

Across from him, also controlled by a force and flying in the same direction, the Fourth Prince, likewise, showed a great golden order appearing before him.

The order unfolded, shielding the Fourth Prince below it, as the thunder struck the order, causing it to tremble wildly, but with the thunder dissipating into thin air.

Cao Zhen's eyebrows furrowed deeply, this Fourth Prince, was it that simple for him to block such terrifying thunder?

On the other side, the Fourth Prince also showed a surprised expression, Cao Zhen blocked the thunder that simply?

Below, Yan Yourong faced the falling thunder, in front of her, a majestic great mountain rose.

Atop the mountain, lush and towering trees filled the site, shading the sky and covering the heavens, seemingly hiding the piece of void above her head, as rich life essence flowed from atop the mountain, enveloping Yan Yourong in its midst.

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And amidst the colossal mountains, a waterfall cascaded down its flanks, striking the ground to form a long winding river, encircling the massifs like a giant dragon,

On either side of the river, a plethora of sharp weapons lined up as though forming levees, guarding the waterway. At the summit, there was an enormous volcanic crater, setting its surroundings ablaze.

Golden, woodsy, watery, fiery, and earthy glows rose from behind Yan Yourong.

Beside her, Ling Xi's Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman was already manifesting in her hand, with each talisman converging to form yet another tall mountain.

Both Ling Xi and Yan Yourong employed the formation of colossal mountain phantasms behind them. Even though the aura of their mountain phantasms was not the same, these mountains nevertheless blocked the thunder crashing down from the sky.

At the same time, Ling Xi lifted her hand, releasing more talismans to fly towards Li Ke.

She was well aware that her mentor's strength was slightly inferior and defense was not her forte; previously, her mentor had been seriously injured when caught in that Wind Blade amidst the hurricane's explosion.

She certainly didn't want her mentor to get hurt again.

However, the talismans had only flown halfway when they abruptly halted.

Li Ke, facing the thunderbolt hurtling down, suddenly radiated a fiery red light upon her face; instantly, flames engulfed her whole body. Before, the burning flames had turned her into a massive fireball.

But now, these flames took the shape not of a fireball, but of the sacred beast Bi Fang.

As the thunderbolt descended, the fiery Bi Fang let out a piercing roar, a blaze surging skyward as though erupting from the maw of the Bi Fang itself, with a momentum as if to tear through the heavens and shatter the tribulation clouds overhead.

Upon impact, the collide of the plummeting thunder and the flames in the void caused a thunderous boom. Afterwards, the flames spread upwards, while the purple thunder, under the searing burn, thinned and dimmed until it vanished entirely.

Amazing!

Ling Xi, feeling the intensity of the flames released by Li Ke, could still experience the waves of scorching heat from a great distance, along with the explosive power that seemed capable of incinerating everything.

Li Ke blocked a thunderbolt from the heavens with an ease that was evident on her face. She even found time to glance back at Ling Xi and say, "There's no need to worry about me; I am more than capable of withstanding these attacks."

Having undergone a Nirvana once, her power had grown terrifyingly, to the point where she felt she was on the verge of reaching the Wind Fire Tribulation.

From the other side, the voice of Linghu Gudu reached them.

"Immortal Ling Xi, your mentor is now frighteningly strong and no longer requires your aid, but I need it. If you have the strength to spare, help me," he said.

Ling Xi turned at the sound to see that above Linghu Gudu's head, a shield had now appeared; she clearly remembered that during their battle with the Wind Blades, Linghu Gudu's shield had been shattered. It was a mystery where Linghu Gudu had found so many shields or how many more he had.

Ling Xi ignored Linghu Gudu, knowing that he had numerous means to save himself, perhaps even more than her apprentice sister did. If there was anyone she would help first, it would be her apprentice sister.

The thunder was not merely attacking Cao Zhen and the Fourth Prince, nor was it specifically targeting any one person, but rather it struck at the entire ruins.

Inside the ruins, every person had to face the bombardment of the thunder at this moment.

Even those at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection had a chance to block it, but those who had not yet achieved Pill Fusion, let alone those at only the sixth or seventh level of the Golden Core, finding themselves up against this terrifying thunder, could barely fend off a single strike with all their might, and some couldn't even block one thunder strike.

And in the void, the thunder didn't cease after just one round of falling.

Soon, streaks of purple thunder fell again, and although their power greatly diminished after passing through the transparent screen above the void, they were still immensely terrifying.

Countless thunder strikes fell, like enumerable electric snakes dancing chaotically in the air, each filled with the devastating power to easily shatter mountains.

Within the ruins, atop peak after peak, mountains crumbled in an instant under the assault of the thunder, and countless fragments of rock fell from their heights.

And when the thunder smashed into the terrain, it instantly blasted a bottomless giant crater into the ground.

For those who had not finished their Pill Fusion, being able to block one thunder strike was already straining their limits. Seeing the thunder fall once more, they were utterly unable to withstand it, and in a moment, cultivators fell one after another beneath the thunder.

Entering the ruins, one might find astonishing treasures, but at the same time, they must also bear unknown risks, just like right now.

Linghu Gudu, using his shield to fend off the falling thunder, glanced at the void, watching Cao Zhen and the Fourth Prince flying off into the distance. Suddenly, a look of surprise appeared in his eyes as he whispered, "Strange, haven't you noticed something? It seems that the place where Cao Zhen and that other guy are, the thunder strikes are particularly heavy?"

"It seems so," Ling Xi also noticed this and quickly moved forward, but soon thunder barrages fell in front of her, blocking her advance.

From behind, Li Ke's questioning voice came through, "What are you trying to do?"

Ling Xi did not even think before responding while still warding off the falling thunder, "Naturally, I'm going to help Master."

Li Ke unleashed a Flame, shattering the falling thunder, and quickly asked, "Do you think you are stronger than your master?"

Ling Xi shook her head, "Of course, Master is stronger."

"Then why are you going? The thunder there attacks everyone and targets an entire area; your presence wouldn't reduce the thunder they face. Besides, your master would have to be distracted to take care of you."

Ling Xi stopped short.

Cao Zhen also noticed that the thunder falling from the void seemed to cover the entire ruins. He didn't know about other places, but where he and the Fourth Prince were, the thunder strikes were especially dense.

Moreover, what was more troubling was that he and the Fourth Prince, the two of them, faced not only more thunder but also couldn't move!

Chapter 865:

The skies above the ancient ruins were filled with innumerable bolts of lightning that crazily descended, bathing the entire world in a purple hue.

Majestic mountains, under the relentless pounding of unparalleled thunderous force, were blasted apart peak by peak; rivers boiled, their waters evaporated; the earth collapsed unstoppably.

One by one, the Golden Core Stage Masters who entered this place fell to the ground under the strikes of lightning.

And it was far from over.

Lightning continued to fall, and within the void, amidst clusters of tribulation clouds, streaks of flame were also shot out.

The sky was ablaze, forming a continuous sheet of fire. Even after passing through the light screen and descending into the ruins, it poured down like a sea of fire, enveloping the entire site.

Suddenly, the temperature of the whole ruins soared even more. The scorching air seemed as if it would completely incinerate the whole world, reducing it to ashes.

With so much flame emerging, it almost as if the air of this realm was being purified and drained away.

The Golden Core Stage Masters who were still alive felt waves of intense suffocation washing over them.

The Tribulation Array, this is the Tribulation Array, not just a Heavenly Tribulation, but a convergence of numerous Heavenly Tribulations, akin to a Formation!

In the next moment, as the flames fell, the entire ruins ignited in an instant.

Not just the vegetation, but the air, and even the ground's sand and stones, as well as the seawater—everything within the ruins was set ablaze.

Cao Zhen looked up, and wherever his eyes could reach, there were flames burning fiercely.

Only those at the Golden Core Stage could enter the ruins, and even those below the fifth level of the Golden Core Stage were extremely rare.

In this Reversal Mini Epoch Period, the Golden Core Stage was the top existence.

They had even grown accustomed to their own strength.

But under this Tribulation Array, they once again felt their own insignificance, and the Tribulation Array was still far from ending.

Endless gales swept in, uprooting trees that took several people to embrace, tumbling huge rocks down from high places, and lifting the broken earth into the air.

Amidst the hurricane, sharp Wind Blades shot out haphazardly, each so keen that upon striking the earth they instantly carved out deep ravines.

At that moment, even snowflakes began to fall from the sky.

The snowflakes were bone-chillingly cold, as if they could freeze one's soul, and despite the surrounding high temperatures, they seemed to encase the entire world in ice.

At the same time, within the void, drops of rain also descended. These drops, appearing no different from ordinary rainwater, were as heavy as a thousand pounds, cratering the ground upon impact.

And from the void, there even wafted the stench of decaying matter.

Thunderbolts, gales, flames, frost, heavy water, miasma, great stones...

Countless Heavenly Tribulations swept in, and for a time, the entire ruins seemed as if Doomsday had arrived.

Cao Zhen unleashed his Divine Skills to fend off these Heavenly Tribulations. Even with each of his Visionary Golden Cores possessing ten Divine Skills, he began to appear somewhat flustered.

Although he had previously triggered Heavenly Tribulations through Alchemy and Artifact Refining, those were merely tribulations, not a Tribulation Array.

Moreover, back then, existences like Ai Yunqi and Gu Chengyu from the Earth Immortal Realm helped him withstand the Tribulations. Now, there was no one to help him.

Gradually, however, he realized there was no need to wield all ten Divine Skills from his Visionary Golden Cores together to counteract the Tribulations.

These were Tribulations from the Tribulation Array, naturally terrifying in power.

If it weren't for the screen of light outside the ruins, they would all perish under this Tribulation Array.

But with the light screen present, the sheer force of the descending Heavenly Tribulations was much less, so he didn't need to use the Divine Skills from his Visionary Golden Cores to fend them off.

Besides, he had many Divine Skills.

After all, he had connected with so many people. The Divine Skills of those he was connected with were in his possession too, and the levels of their Divine Skills were all the same.

Especially Xiang Ziyu, who had been constantly practicing the numerous Divine Skills of the Hundred Peaks Sect. Thanks to the existence of "Essence of All Things," Xiang Ziyu had cultivated those skills to the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage.

He could counteract the falling tribulations with different Divine Skills and techniques, whether they were thunderbolts, flames, or miasma.

Though he couldn't dodge the Heavenly Tribulations by moving, as he became more accustomed to the frequency of their descent, he became increasingly composed.

Meanwhile, despite facing the greatest number of Heavenly Tribulations like Cao Zhen, Prince appeared even more composed than many other cultivators. Treasured items flew around his body, warding off the assault of the Heavenly Tribulations.

While fending off the Heavenly Tribulations, he even had time to glance over at Cao Zhen's situation.

The more he watched, the deeper his frown became. What was going on with this Cao Zhen? How could he have so many Divine Skills?

Divine Skills were naturally better in greater numbers, but a person's experiences are limited. How could one cultivate so many Divine Skills, and to such high levels?

In just this short period, in addition to those displayed by Cao Zhen himself, he had already released over a hundred different Divine Skills from his Visionary Golden Cores. Moreover, these Divine Skills were a hodgepodge, every sort imaginable.

With all this time, wouldn't it be better for him to cultivate other things?

Chapter 866:

Cao Zhen was a reincarnation of a Great Ability, and he certainly knew this reasoning. With his cultivation of so many Divine Skills, he definitely had a purpose.

It was just that what he ultimately wanted to do remained uncertain.

Prince was puzzled when, right before his eyes, a thunderbolt plummeted towards Cao Zhen, and also in its direct path, a huge mass of flame assaulted Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen, facing the descending Heavenly Tribulation, saw the Prince flying in the same direction, also staring at him, and his heart suddenly stirred.

This time, he did not use Divine Skills to destroy the Heavenly Tribulation, but continued to circulate Mana.

Above his head, the Heretical Golden Core continued to spin, drawing a surge of pure, powerful aura completely into his body.

Suddenly, he stretched out both hands and swung them towards two different directions.

In an instant, on each of his hands, two distinct lights appeared—one black and one white.

The white light shone like pure, white jade without a single impurity, emitting dazzling brightness, while the black light was as dark as ink.

As his arms swung, the air around him began to rotate, forming two different airflows that merged in the same direction, like two rivers flowing into the same lake.

Before him, the images of the sun and moon also emerged simultaneously.

Sun Moon Star Shift!

When the opponent's power is inferior, employing the Sun Moon Star Shift is the easiest way to suppress the opponent, even crush them.

Normally, the Heavenly Tribulation released by the Tribulation Array would naturally be stronger than him, terrifyingly impossible for him to withstand even a single strike.

But now, the descending Heavenly Tribulations, after passing through the screen in the void, had greatly diminished in power. Theoretically, he could use the Sun Moon Star Shift to reflect these tribulations, not at the clouds above, but at Prince!

The moment the air wave of the Sun Moon Star Shift formed, the thunderbolt and flame fell simultaneously.

Immediately, the air wave whirled madly, and the thunderbolts and flames that seemed capable of destroying mountains and evaporating rivers also started to spin, forming a vortex.

The next moment, the rotating speed of the Sun Moon Star Shift's air wave reached its limit and suddenly burst open, shooting out the thunderbolt and flame with even more astonishing speed towards the Prince.

Even the force carried by the thunderbolt and flame after their rotation was more terrifying than before!

Prince's expression suddenly changed dramatically. Even though everyone was undergoing Heavenly Tribulation, Cao Zhen still intended to target him.

Before Prince, a golden crown appeared, emanating a dignified, inviolable aura, acting like a giant bell shielding him as countless rays of light fell and disappeared.

Cao Zhen looked at the numerous artifacts on Prince, a headache expression emerging on his face. Just how many treasures did this Prince have?

He could feel the extraordinary strength of the Prince, but he had no idea the depths of Prince's strength or what his attack methods were. Up to now, the Prince had been continuously using valuable items to block the Heavenly Tribulation.

"I refuse to believe that you have endless treasures, these artifacts, always blocking the Heavenly Tribulation, can they remain undamaged!"

Cao Zhen raised his hand again, facing the falling Heavenly Tribulation, deploying Divine Skills to block it. Behind him, from within a Phenomenal Golden Core, ten types of Divine Skills shot out.

In an instant, thunderbolts flew out, directly attacking Prince.

In this situation, like him, Prince could only be sucked away towards the distance, unable to escape. Was this not the best opportunity to kill the Prince?

Within the ruins, several Golden Core cultivators were still contending with the Heavenly Tribulation, while Cao Zhen, although also dealing with it, was increasingly attacking Prince.

The two were flying away towards the distance, and moreover, soaring higher and higher.

Gradually, many others also noticed their presence.

In a region, Lan Mei, Young Master Lian Hua, and three other experts from Evil People Island at the Golden Core Stage joined together to withstand the Heavenly Tribulation.

All five were at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and though cooperating against the Heavenly Tribulation did not seem as effortless as Cao Zhen, it appeared that there was no immediate danger to their lives.

Suddenly, the group looked up over their heads, spotting two figures in their sight.

"Is that Cao Zhen? And another unfamiliar guy!"

"What's happening with them? Why are they both flying in the same direction?"

"No, look, there are two scrolls flying alongside each of them!"

In their sight, suddenly, a thunderbolt descended, striking one of the scrolls beside Cao Zhen. Although capable of easily destroying a small hill or creating a large crater on the ground, the scroll remained unchanged upon being struck.

"Is that a Divine Scroll? Look, celestial fire fell on the scroll, and it also could not harm the scroll in the slightest."

"The places where Cao Zhen and the other man are, seem to have more Heavenly Tribulation descending."

"Both Cao Zhen and the other person have scrolls, and moreover, their strange flight, these scrolls, most likely relate to the most important treasures of these ruins." Lan Mei glanced, and instantly realizing, exclaimed, "Perhaps, the most crucial treasures of these ruins are related to these scrolls."

Chapter 867:

"Look, Cao Zhen is attacking another person."

After seeing Cao Zhen's actions, everyone was startled again. Facing the Heavenly Tribulation, Cao Zhen faced more tribulations than them, yet he still had the spare energy to attack others, and this was their realization.

Suddenly, everyone's expressions became even more solemn.

The person they did not recognize managed to block Cao Zhen's attacks.

"Who is that person?"

"He actually blocked Cao Zhen's attack!"

"Moreover, he blocked Cao Zhen's attack while facing the Heavenly Tribulation."

Amidst their surprise, Lan Mei suddenly shouted, "Catch up! The two of them are competing, and we might have a chance now. That might be the biggest treasure in the entire relic."

The surrounding people immediately reacted, and one by one, they chased after them.

However, it didn't take long for several of them to notice something wrong.

"The Heavenly Tribulation is too dense!"

"Denser than we anticipated!"

"I can't hold on anymore."

"Fall back, don't follow too closely."

Several people had to slow down and only by keeping their distance were they able to hang on. They also realized once again the gap between themselves, Cao Zhen, and the other person.

In the sky, Cao Zhen also saw the people following behind him, but he paid them no heed and continued to attack the prince.

As the flames rained down, in front of the prince, a treasure resembling a crown showed clear burned marks and then, cracks began to appear, becoming increasingly obvious.

The prince looked at Cao Zhen in the distance, chuckled lightly, and once again a treasure materialized in front of him.

Did Cao Zhen want to attack him?

He wanted to see how long Cao Zhen could hold out!

He had more than one treasure on him. While Cao Zhen was using his Divine Skills to attack, he was using treasures to block the attacks. By comparison, Cao Zhen's exhaustion was bound to be greater.

Cao Zhen, seeing from afar that the prince had changed his treasure, immediately showed a pleased expression. Changed another treasure? Let's see how many he can change. He had come fully prepared this time.

Using Divine Skills to attack merely consumed Mana.

Mana?

However, his Divine Skills were contained within the Golden Core, and though releasing Divine Skills consumed Mana, the consumption was much less than an ordinary person's.

Moreover, the same Divine Skill, if continuously deployed, would decrease in power.

After all, the same Divine Skill being released followed the same operational route, continuous deployment would undoubtedly have an impact.

But his Divine Skills were released through the Golden Core, completely different from others, so his use of Divine Skills, even if the same one were released consecutively, would not be affected.

Besides, even if it was a matter of expending Mana, what if all his Mana was used up?

Before coming here, he had Ling Xi make many Revival Talismans, allowing him to instantly recover his Mana.

Let's see whether his Revival Talismans are more numerous, or his treasures.

Cao Zhen did not stop, continuing to unleash Divine Skills to bombard the prince, who had now decided, not to attack Cao Zhen, but merely defend continuously.

Both of them, while confronting the various Heavenly Tribulations falling within the Tribulation Array, also attacked and defended against each other, while flying in the same direction.

Gradually, the prince's expression became more and more grim. Under the continuous attacks by Cao Zhen, the power of the Divine Skills seemingly had not weakened at all.

Moreover, how could Cao Zhen persist like this?

Cao Zhen had been attacking for so long yet still had Mana and could attack so fiercely!

It must be because of Cao Zhen's extraordinary Golden Core.

Cao Zhen's Golden Core, how exactly was it refined? Their royal family had extensive records about the Golden Core Stage, but there was never any record that mentioned someone being able to integrate ten Divine Skills into a Golden Core during the Golden Core Stage. They had never seen such a thing in the history of their royal family.

While he pondered, he continued to block Cao Zhen's attacks.

Gradually, he faintly felt that Cao Zhen's Mana was weakening, and this feeling was becoming more and more apparent.

Cao Zhen was finally about to be unable to persist.

Suddenly, a fierce look appeared on the prince's face. Before, it had been Cao Zhen attacking him all along. Now, with Cao Zhen's Mana decreasing, if he suddenly attacked Cao Zhen, how could Cao Zhen, facing both his attack and the assaults from the sky, with insufficient Mana, defend himself?

Continue to wait, waiting for another chance, waiting for Cao Zhen to exhaust more, then it would be time to launch an attack.

The prince continued to wait, and gradually the fourth treasure in his hands also showed cracks.

Sensing the state of the treasure, another slowly flew out of the Qiankun Bag.

He did not wait until the treasure was shattered and unable to defend before replacing it, as that would involve too much visibility when the treasure broke and would be too troublesome to repair, consuming too many resources.

Although the royal family had accumulated countless treasures and resources over the ages, which could be said to be innumerable, the royal family was not just him, a single prince, and the resources he received were limited. Preserving resources was indeed necessary.

The prince put away the cracked treasure, and a palace-like treasure, made completely of white jade and devoid of any impurities, appeared in front of him.

Chapter 868:

In the center of the palace, there was a carving of a sharp sword that seemed poised to pierce through the heavens, to break the skies asunder.

The next moment, the sword within the palace suddenly shot out. From atop the white jade-like palace, a beam of rainbow light burst forth, slashing across the sky as if a rainbow, and the void was instantly penetrated by this light.

Before the sword light even touched down, the lethal Sword Qi had already reached Cao Zhen's presence. The sharpness of the Sword Qi made Cao Zhen feel as though even the outermost layer of his Protective Divine Power would be pierced through without the Sword Qi actually landing on him.

This sword was sharp to the extreme.

Cao Zhen had fought many opponents, and among all those he had encountered, this strike was the sharpest!

Even Wu Jianzi, who practiced the Sword Dao and emphasized the sharpness of the first draw, had never delivered an attack as sharp as this!

Facing the sharpness of this sword, Cao Zhen's hands waved at breakneck speed, and in an instant, the illusory shadows of the sun and moon appeared.

Rotation of the Sun and Moon!

With the movement of his hands, the sword light that fell seemed like a real sharp sword plunging into the whirlpool of the ocean. However, this sword was so sharp that it seemed capable of splitting the whirlpool itself.

Unlike before, when Cao Zhen executed the Rotation of the Sun and Moon and the sword light rotated with the flow of energy, the sword light continued to advance relentlessly.

This was the first time that Cao Zhen had encountered such a situation since he acquired the Rotation of the Sun and Moon. He had no choice but to accelerate his hand movements, with more mana surging from within. Soon, the air around him began to swirl as well.

As the circulation of energy became stronger, the sword light under its influence finally began to dissipate.

Dissipation!

Previously, deploying the Rotation of the Sun and Moon was not about dissipating the opponent's power but reflecting it back. But now, the sword light was starting to dissipate.

Clearly, the sword light was too powerful to be reflected!

As Cao Zhen waved his hands rapidly, the sword light finally dissipated completely.

Yet the Fourth Prince revealed a brilliantly radiant smile on his face.

It was, indeed, commendable for Cao Zhen to have blocked his strike. However, he had not intended for this sword to grievously wound Cao Zhen in the first place, given that Cao Zhen was a reincarnated individual of great ability, not so easily injured.

But to break through this sword strike, Cao Zhen had expended a great deal of mana. How much could he possibly have left now?

In the void, the Heavenly Tribulation was descending once again.

Cao Zhen also sensed the fall of the Heavenly Tribulation from within the void and in a flash, a massive stele appeared before him.

Around the stele, the power of Dragon-Elephants converged with azure dragon Qi entwined upon the backs of the elephants.

The Dragon-Elephant Stele!

The fearsome thunder crashed down upon the stele, leaving a clear crack on its surface, but that was all—merely a crack, for the stele did not shatter completely.

At the moment when the Dragon-Elephant Stele blocked the thunder, Cao Zhen produced a Talisman in his hand. Mana surged from his hand into the talisman which, in an instant, burst into flames. As the

talisman burned, a highly refined energy engulfed the area, furiously flooding into Cao Zhen's body like an unstoppable deluge.

In just a moment, Cao Zhen's entire aura surged, returning him to his peak state.

Revival Talisman!

The Fourth Prince's eyes widened in shock. What was this?

A talisman for restoring mana?

He was certainly aware of mana-restoring talismans, and within the Praying Heaven Royal Family, they retained methods for Talisman Making, all of which were top-notch techniques.

Yet even so, his Praying Heaven Royal Family could not produce a talisman capable of restoring all mana instantly like this one!

How could this talisman be so outrageously powerful!

Who really was Cao Zhen in his previous life?

The Fourth Prince had been paying attention to Cao Zhen for a long time, ever since Cao Zhen discussed the Dao at the Thousand Caves Door, he had been monitoring him. After all, Cao Zhen excelled in everything—calligraphy, the Painting Way, musical rhythm, and all the six arts of Immortal Cultivation—to the highest level. How could he not pay attention?

Later, after learning that Cao Zhen was a reincarnation of a great ability, his suspicions were confirmed; he had guessed as much long before.

Yet this reincarnated individual seemed different, cultivating everything.

Following Cao Zhen's victory at the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Champions Contest of the Immortals, he started to take Cao Zhen seriously.

On the contest stage, there was another reincarnated individual, Star Lord Hao Yue, who, despite being at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, was defeated by Cao Zhen at only the sixth layer of the Golden Core. How could he not pay serious attention!

Even if Star Lord Hao Yue was not at his best, having been worn down by Ling Xi and Xiang Ziyu, it was still a formidable feat.

But now, witnessing Cao Zhen use such a heaven-defying talisman, he was filled with even greater astonishment!

With his mana restored, Cao Zhen immediately launched a fierce attack on the Fourth Prince, a battle of attrition to see who could outlast whom.

Here, in this place, they could both only fly in the same direction and were incapable of moving otherwise. He, however, could continuously attack the Fourth Prince with his divine skills.

Although the Fourth Prince could also use divine skills to attack, Cao Zhen, with his multi-faceted Golden Core, possessed ten types of divine skills. In this straightforward clash of divine skills, he was undoubtedly at an advantage.

Chapter 869:

This inexplicable suction from nowhere clearly favored him.

No sooner had Cao Zhen formed this thought in his mind than he suddenly discovered that the direction he was moving in had started to change, or rather it could not be said to have changed, for he was still moving forward in one direction. However, whereas before, he and the Fourth Prince were like two parallel lines that would never meet, now they were converging towards the middle!

Moreover, as they drew closer to each other, the various Heavenly Tribulations falling from the void grew denser.

When the two of them were nearly face to face, the density of Heavenly Tribulation even doubled!

Previously, when the two of them were separated, they each had their own Heavenly Tribulation directly above them. However, given the large range of a Heavenly Tribulation, some would strike them, and some would fall to the ground, falling into empty space. Now, as the two were together, it meant that the Heavenly Tribulation targeting both of them had gathered.

Furthermore, as the two kept ascending, along with their rising figures, they discovered that the power of the Heavenly Tribulation they faced was continuously climbing as well.

At that moment, the pressure on both of them increased greatly!

Even so, Cao Zhen launched a thunderous strike at the Fourth Prince who was now standing in front of him.

In an instant, countless thunders once again emerged from the void, smashing down toward the Fourth Prince.

The eyes of the Fourth Prince widened instantly. Had Cao Zhen lost his mind?

The power of the current Heavenly Tribulation was endlessly strengthening, and the number of tribulations had increased. Under such circumstances, instead of thinking of confronting the Heavenly Tribulation, he had actually attacked himself first!

Was he not afraid of being struck by this Heavenly Tribulation?

A madman, a complete madman!

In front of the Fourth Prince, a Rainbow Glazed Pagoda swiftly appeared. This Pagoda was exquisitely beautiful, as if it gathered all the pretty and beautiful things in the world within itself.

Although the Pagoda initially seemed only as big as the palm of a hand, once it appeared, it abruptly expanded, enveloping the Fourth Prince within.

Moreover, it emitted an aura that seemed to suppress everything.

Countless thunders struck the body of the Tower, immediately emitting successive rumbling sounds like mountains shattering. Following that, even more thunder fell; those were the thunders of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Under the bombardment of the twin thunders, the Pagoda shattered in an instant, revealing the Fourth Prince inside.

At this moment, a long spear appeared in the hands of the Fourth Prince.

After the Tower had appeared and grown larger, it attracted more attacks from the Heavenly Tribulation. He wasn't foolish; why else would he release the Tower if not to use it as a shield while he prepared his killing move from behind?

The spear was golden yellow throughout, and the body of the spear seemed to contain seven stars of seven different colors.

The Fourth Prince, his battle will vast and boundless, held the spear in his hand. As a Prince of the Dynasty, he more often employed tactics and his power.

But when his fighting prowess was required, he did not shy away.

Their Praying Heaven Dynasty was founded on strength!

Every Emperor of the Praying Heaven Dynasty was also a supreme expert of their time!

As the spear thrust forward, it pierced the air before them in an instant, sending out bursts of sonic booms that seemed capable of shattering eardrums.

This thrust was like an Ancient Divine Dragon soaring out from the bottom of the sea, filled with an aura of majesty, domination, ferocity, and cruelty!

This thrust seemed to come from beyond the nine heavens, falling through the void. Indeed, it felt like a force that had traversed across countless streams of history from the Ancient Era and come flying forth.

With this thrust, an eerie atmosphere of ancient times filled the air.

With this thrust, the space around it twisted bizarrely, rendering the attack blurred and hazy, shrouded in mystery.

In the next moment, the spear began to spin suddenly, causing the surrounding air to whirl along with it, like a vortex in the ocean, and it seemed as though this part of the world was subtly affected, beginning to turn along with it.

Cao Zhen, with a Sharp Sword now appearing in his hand, faced the descending sword before him, and saw the series of Heavenly Tribulations falling all around.

In his mind, the image of that formidable figure standing alone against the Heavenly Dao with a sword involuntarily emerged again.

At this moment, his whole being entered an incredibly profound state.

At this moment, he seemed to become that nameless Great Ability, equally contending with the Heavenly Dao while also facing the attack from his opponent.

Almost instinctively, he delivered a slash forward. This was a sword full of struggle, a sword desiring to shatter everything!

The Sharp Sword in his hand blazed with brilliant light, turning the entire world into a realm of swords.

The next moment, spear and sword intersected.

At once, a terrifying sound rang out, as if it would tear the heavens apart.

At that moment, it was as if the world would collapse, the sun and moon lost their light, winds and clouds surged, and the colors of heaven and earth changed...

The space around the two fighters crackled and burst continually, collapsing wildly under the shock of the terrifying force.

Both men were jolted backward by the intense recoil, falling toward the rear.

However, that terrifying suction force came through, rigidly controlling their bodies, not allowing them to move even an inch to either side.

Under normal circumstances, such an attack from the two of them would definitely result in their bodies being blown backward and apart, also avoiding a large portion of the colliding forces of their attacks.

Chapter 870:

And now, both of them fully withstood the impact of this power.

Even more, the rebounding force, unable to be avoided or dissipated by their bodies, doubled in intensity as it surged into them, seemingly like two incomparably majestic mountains squeezing them into the middle, threatening to crush them to death.

Suddenly, on the bodies of the two men, one layer of Protective Divine Power after another shattered, and within their bodies, their blood boiled and surged violently.

"Pfft..."

"Pfft..."

Cao Zhen and the Fourth Prince both spewed a mouthful of blood simultaneously, the dark red blood spraying directly onto each other's faces.

However, in the next moment, bolts of Heavenly Tribulation fell from the sky, bombarding them both.

For a moment, the Fourth Prince's body shone with golden light, stars dazzling brilliantly above the golden Protective Divine Power, but in the next moment, these numerous stars shattered to pieces.

And what was revealed were streaks of black Demonic Qi!

Demonic Qi!

He had two layers of Protective Light on his body.

However, there were just too many bolts of Heavenly Tribulation falling from the void, and in the next moment, innumerable bolts of lightning, flames, and Heavy Water rained down, striking his body so mercilessly that he was maimed and torn apart.

On the other side, Cao Zhen's Protective Divine Power also shattered one after another, his body suffering a violent upheaval of blood and flesh just like the Fourth Prince, but his condition seemed slightly better in comparison.

He had more layers of Protective Divine Power on his body!

Cao Zhen, enduring the tumultuous surge of blood within him, forcefully gathered Mana, and his Sharp Sword suddenly burst forth with a dazzling and blinding light.

Instantly, his entire aura transformed as an ethereal and elusive energy emitted from within him, and as if supported by an unseen force, he began to rise upwards, giving the impression of an Immortal ascending to Heaven.

Cao Zhen felt himself ascending in sync with the Fourth Prince, and for a moment, he vaguely entered that mysterious state once more.

He had performed the Heavenly Illusion Sword Technique many times, but this was his first time executing it under the influence of an external force.

As he swung his Sharp Sword, he felt an almost illusory feeling, as if merging with the entire sky, resonating with the Void.

The Heavenly Illusion Sword Technique was inherently elusive and resembled the swordsmanship of a flying Immortal.

The current environment was in perfect harmony with this sword technique and Sword Intent.

With a single swing of his sword, Cao Zhen's figure multiplied, resulting in a hundred Cao Zhens in the Void, each wielding a sword simultaneously.

For a moment, the Fourth Prince even felt an illusion before his eyes, for he clearly sensed that a hundred Cao Zhens had swung their swords at the same moment, but he vaguely felt as though he was facing a hundred sword experts whom he had never seen before, each launching a sword strike.

These hundred swords were each different; some as elusive as a blade falling from the highest heavens, some like an inverted Milky Way, some fierce as fire, and some as if originating from the Nine Netherworld, filled with endless Evil Qi, some towering like colossal mountains, others seemingly from the depths of the ocean...

Yet these hundred swords, seemingly the work of a hundred different sword experts, each seemed to contain the essence of a lifetime of sword Dao mastery!

But while all swords were distinct, they gave off the sense that they all originated from the same source.

Moreover, at the same moment, a succession of Divine Weapons materialized behind Cao Zhen.

The fifty Divine Weapons he acquired from the Hundred Peaks Sect seemed to merge with each sword, with fifty of the swords executed using these Divine Weapons!

As a sword struck, it was as if myriads of sword lights descended, Sword Qi sweeping across the Void. The space around them vibrated madly in response.

Following the descent of a sword, the Void suddenly tore open, revealing a distinct fissure, but rather than white marks, it exposed a swath of pitch-blackness.

It was as if the Void had truly been pierced through!

When the sword fell, the entire ruins seemed as though they were on the verge of destruction.

Sword Qi ran rampant; the earth cracked and collapsed, and continuous booms of sonic blasts filled the air.

This sword was unparalleled, capable of cleaving sun, moon, and stars, severing all things under heaven and earth!

The eyes of the Fourth Prince were already filled with a look of terror, treasures emerging one after another in front of him.

A gold palace materialized, not a white-jade one, but a golden palace resembling a congregation of countless mountains, a palace filled with a sense of weighty substance.

It seemed as if this palace was connected to the very earth itself, giving the illusion that unless the ground itself broke, the palace would not crumble, yet under this one sword strike, the palace shattered thunderously.

The palace broke apart, revealing a massive turtle shell within!

In an instant, the Fourth Prince summoned two Treasures and encased himself within them.

The turtle shell was a dark green, its surface etched with traces that seemed to narrate the countless attacks it had withstood from formidable adversaries over endless years.

But even so, under the force of this sword strike, the turtle shell shattered once again!

The figure of the Fourth Prince finally emerged.

The Sharp Sword at last cleaved into his body, and in the next moment, the Void itself seemed capable of annihilating everything with thunder, fire capable of burning everything to ash, Frost so cold it was at the ultimate extreme, tearing winds...

All plummeted from the heavens simultaneously.

On the side, Cao Zhen too, after swinging his sword, suffered the bombardment of these numerous Heavenly Tribulations.

The onslaught of countless Heavenly Tribulations lasted but a moment; his skin burst open violently, muscles ripped apart, revealing stark white bones, as his veins broke under the assault of terrifying forces!

Streams of dark-red blood, like fountains, sprayed forth and rained down from the sky.

On his body, all layers of Protective Divine Power had already shattered. To fully execute this sword strike, he did not bother casting any new Protective Divine Powers.

He knew he would face the brunt of the Heavenly Tribulation, but he believed the resilience of his body could withstand it.

Besides, he had Healing Sacred Medicines and Healing Divine Power.

As for the Fourth Prince, he did not believe that the Fourth Prince could withstand such an onslaught of Heavenly Tribulation, especially since the Fourth Prince was also hit by his own sword strike!

The Fourth Prince's injuries would only be more severe!

He intended for the Fourth Prince to die here today!