

My Master 931

Chapter 931:

After returning from the ancient relics, Young Master Lian Hua, Lan Mei, and TaMu had always stayed together. Now, noticing some activity on the island, they all flew there at the same time.

With just one glance, they saw Xiang Ziyu in the void.

"Xiang Ziyu!"

"It's actually him!"

"How did he come to Evil People Island?"

Although it was their first time seeing Xiang Ziyu, they had already seen his portrait, and they recognized this disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect instantly.

A sense of tension immediately gripped their hearts. Although they had never faced Xiang Ziyu directly, they had seen his two senior female disciples in action. The terrifying extent of their powers was such that even the three of them together weren't confident of victory, and Xiang Ziyu was reputed to be even stronger than them.

While Xiang Ziyu didn't recognize the trio including Young Master Lian Hua, he didn't need to. After their appearance, the people of Evil People Island automatically cleared a path for them.

His gaze then instantly fell on the person holding a curved blade.

Young Master Lian Hua.

His senior female disciples had mentioned that Young Master Lian Hua also used a blade, specifically a curved one.

In an instant, the aura inside Xiang Ziyu surged, and in his hand, streaks of thunderbolt appeared. The purple thunder suddenly shot out, aiming straight for Young Master Lian Hua.

Fast!

Young Master Lian Hua, considering himself as having abundant combat experience, had faced many Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection fighters who also attacked him with Thunderbolt Proficiency, but none of these individuals' lightning was as fast as this.

In front of him, the purple light in Xiang Ziyu's hand flashed and thunder had already emerged from above his head.

In an instant, he felt as if the air above his head had been torn apart, and a terrifying force capable of destruction plummeted from the sky, striking directly at his head.

All over Young Master Lian Hua's body, countless hairs instantly stood on end. From his hand, a crimson curved blade was unsheathed, slashing violently forward.

In a flash, a blood-red light flew out from the blade, turning into a river of blood in the void, and like a crescent moon, it shot towards the thunder.

Within the red light, a thick scent of blood and boundless sharpness surged upwards, making it feel as though the air around was instantly split apart. This blade seemed to cleave the sky in two.

However, when the light struck the thunder, the blade light instantly dissipated, and the purple thunder smashed down forcefully.

Although they were all Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings, the purity of Xiang Ziyu's mana, and the power and might of his divine skills, were far above that of Young Master Lian Hua.

As the thunder was about to crash onto Young Master Lian Hua's head, suddenly, from TaMu, a thick and dense aura burst forth.

A huge wooden pile, seemingly requiring five or six adults to encompass it, emerged and positioned itself above Young Master Lian Hua's head.

Although it was a wooden pile, it felt as if there were a mountain standing between heaven and earth, giving off an indestructible, impenetrable aura.

The next moment, the thunder crashed down, striking the wooden pile with thunderous force.

In just a breath's time, this seemingly indestructible wooden pile explosively shattered.

After being continuously blocked, the purple thunder had dimmed considerably, its thickness not even half of what it originally was. At this moment, suddenly, a blue light shot out from Lan Mei, spinning in the void like a whirlpool in the sea and positioned itself above the person's head.

The purple thunder fell onto this vortex, and its plummeting speed immediately slowed down considerably.

Young Master Lian Hua took the opportunity, quickly dodging to the side.

The next moment, the blue water vortex dissipated, and the thunder struck the ground heavily.

Immediately, the ground where Young Master Lian Hua had been standing explosively shattered, sinking deeply down and revealing a bottomless pit.

From within the pit, countless mud and soil flew into the sky, turning the area into a haze of grey.

From afar, Wei Wanzhong watched the three exchanging blows in the void, inhaling sharply. Was this the strength of the top-tier Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?

A single attack required three top-tier Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection experts like Young Master Lian Hua to block!

However, after one attack, Xiang Ziyu did not stop; he was already charging towards the trio, and in his hand, a sharp sword emerged.

He originally did not use a sword, but since he had cultivated the swordsmanship of Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch, using a sword would increase the might of his skills considerably, forcing him to visit the Immortal Soldier Workshop to find a suitable sword.

In fact, recently he had been researching how to apply the swordsmanship of Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch using his short stick, or even adapting the swordsmanship into stick method or spear method.

Xiang Ziyu leapt down from afar, and from a distance, he seemed like an Immortal descending from the ninth heaven, emanating an ethereal aura. The next moment, he swung his longsword, thrusting it out.

In an instant, the entire sky seemed to shake.

Around him, everyone's eyes widened in shock. Initially, in the void, it seemed there was only one Xiang Ziyu, but in that instant, hundreds of Xiang Ziyus appeared in the void. Each Xiang Ziyu appeared somewhat illusory, but these illusions were not the ephemeral kind. On the contrary, each Xiang Ziyu gave everyone the illusion that he was the real Xiang Ziyu, the reason for their ghostly appearance being the ethereal nature of his sword moves.

Chapter 932:

A hundred Xiang Ziyus, each displaying a different swordsmanship, yet the swordsmanship practiced by these hundred Xiang Ziyus all gave off an impression of being ethereal and illusory.

At the same time, these hundred Xiang Ziyus had completely sealed off all the retreat paths of the three opponents.

The trio had no time to think further, swinging the Divine Weapons in their hands to block the descending rays of sword light.

However, no sooner had the three just blocked a sword strike from Xiang Ziyu than the next moment, a multitude of Divine Skills began raining down from the void.

Xiang Ziyu was clearly alone, yet in an instant, a variety of Divine Skills shot out from his hands, each one astonishingly powerful. In a short time, he alone was suppressing the three attackers.

All around, the Golden Core Stage masters from Evil People Island were completely stunned.

All being at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, how could Xiang Ziyu, just one person, suppress three?

Moreover, how did he have so many Divine Skills?

Xiang Ziyu was facing three people, each of whom cultivated different Cultivation Techniques, Divine Skills, and had distinct combat styles.

Yet Xiang Ziyu could sense the Divine Skills deployed by the three and used different Divine Skills to suppress them.

"What kind of monster is this, and how does he have so many Divine Skills?"

"The Divine Skills he casts never repeat."

"Not only that, but he seems to have cultivated each and every Divine Skill to the limit that Great Perfection Golden Core could possibly reach."

"Where did he find the time to cultivate so many Divine Skills?"

"Attack now, we can't let him run rampant on our Evil People Island!"

"Strike!"

All around, a number of Golden Core Stage experts suddenly made their move.

On Evil People Island, although many were there due to various reasons and had no other choice but to take refuge,

most were those who, having committed too many evils, took shelter on the Evil People Island. Just now, Xiang Ziyu mentioned that all unforgivably wicked people must be killed.

They belonged to the unforgivably wicked, was Xiang Ziyu going to kill them?

Then let's see who kills who first!

No matter how strong Xiang Ziyu was, he was only one person after all, but here, a great number of Golden Core Stage masters had gathered.

Moreover, at this moment, three masters of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection were blocking Xiang Ziyu. How could Xiang Ziyu possibly withstand their onslaught?

In a moment, a myriad of Divine Skills shot out from all directions in the void, all bombarding Xiang Ziyu.

Suddenly, around Xiang Ziyu's body, a black and a white shadowy figure appeared, like two legendary Divine Skills from ancient myths, swirling around his body constantly.

Simultaneously, Xiang Ziyu shot forth again, with a short stick resembling a burning wand in his hand, and on this Divine Weapon were inlaid ten Treasure Beads emitting various auras.

Heavenly Gang Disha Beads!

In an instant, four of the Treasure Beads suddenly emitted blinding radiance.

As the light shone, the surroundings of heaven and earth started to quake wildly.

Between heaven and earth, visible currents of energy shot out, entering Xiang Ziyu's body, following the flow of his energy, and entering those four Beads.

In a subtle way, Xiang Ziyu seemed to resonate with heaven and earth.

All around, whether it was Young Master Lian Hua or other Golden Core Stage masters, they all felt an unprecedented, terrifying pressure at this moment.

The pressure seemed to originate from Xiang Ziyu and yet also seemed to come from heaven and earth!

"What's happening?"

Lan Mei's eyes showed a deep sense of disbelief; those four Beads seemed to be absorbing the Power of Heaven and Earth!

But, Xiang Ziyu was only at the Golden Core Stage, how could he possibly absorb the Power of Heaven and Earth?

Without time for her to ponder further, Xiang Ziyu brandished the short stick in his hand and swung it violently towards the front.

In an instant, from those four Beads, streams of supremely pure energy exploded out. These forces seemed like the Power of Heaven and Earth he had just absorbed, refined to the extreme yet full of a sense of encompassing all things.

As this energy was forcibly compressed inside the four Beads and burst out, it instantly caused the surrounding air to shatter.

Thunderous sounds like mountains crumbling and the earth splitting rang out incessantly.

This world, the whole island, seemed overturned in that moment.

Streams of force emerged and converged, causing the air around to spin, forming a gigantic white energy vortex.

Within this whiteness, not a single impurity could be seen, akin to white jade, even brighter and more translucent!

Faintly, people even had the illusion that this force was the purest, most refined energy in all the world!

This energy seemed to give birth to all things; as the pure white force whirled, the air, the island, and even the seawater around the island all started moving in tandem, everything in the world turning with it.

In just a brief period, the vortex completely enveloped Xiang Ziyu at its center.

One after another, Divine Skills fell from all around, bombarding the vortex.

In a flash, countless Divine Skills, no longer controllable, began to spin with the vortex.

All around, the people on Evil People Island were utterly dumbfounded. What was this? Was this the power of the Golden Core Stage?

He alone, was actually blocking the attacks of so many!

And this included even two existences at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

Chapter 933:

Among the crowd, two figures who had just tried to surge forward paused as they stared at the terrifying vortex above!

They really couldn't imagine that someone at the Golden Core Stage could possess such a horrifying extent of power!

The limit of the Golden Core Stage, this power, the power of this vortex must have already reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage.

Xiang Ziyu looked at the Divine Skills that could not break through his vortex and a satisfied expression appeared on his face. Once, during the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's celestial competition, he unleashed four Heavenly Gang Disha Beads at once, which even injured Star Lord Hao Yue, but afterward, he was not satisfied.

He felt that the power he unleashed was too crude, not meticulous enough, and did not match his protagonist's status. Later, he acquired seven more Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, making a total of ten, and then he began to research how to utilize these ten Heavenly Gang Disha Beads.

He went back and studied for a long time, finally devising, according to the movements of the sun, moon, and stars, a special move released through the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads.

Moreover, this move, integrating four Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, indeed came very close to the limit of the power of the Golden Core Stage.

He had tried to merge five Heavenly Gang Disha Beads and release them together, but it seemed to exceed the limit of the Golden Core Stage.

So, in the end, he still used four Heavenly Gang Disha Beads.

Moreover, he even combined this move with his own Immortal Body.

This move was not just for defense.

Xiang Ziyu didn't give everyone a chance to react; from his short staff, four Treasure Beads burst forth with dazzling brilliance.

Throughout the surroundings, countless forces and auras once again shot towards the Treasure Beads rapidly.

Following this, a beam of light shot out from within the beads, entering the swirling vortex.

Previously, the vortex was pure white, devoid of any impurities, but now, an inkier-than-ink-black hue shot out from the other four Treasure Beads.

It was still a vortex, but the white light vortex emitted an aura as if it was nurturing everything, yet when this vortex turned black, the aura emitted seemed as if it wanted to annihilate everything.

After the vortex turned black, its rotational direction also changed; the original vortex rotated clockwise, but after the change, it turned counterclockwise.

In an instant, the different directions of rotation tore the air around the vortex apart, revealing black cracks, and the vortex seemed unable to withstand the forces of the opposing directions of rotation, and it exploded violently.

In an instant, everyone within Evil People Island heard a tremendous boom from the Void.

The sound was so loud that the seas surrounding Evil People Island violently surged.

The entire island shook as if struck by an earthquake.

Nearby, those closest felt they heard the loudest sound of their lives, and this terrifying explosion rendered everyone's ears instantly deaf.

Waves of sound undulated outwards, whipping up every blade of wild grass, pebble, and dust on the ground.

In that moment, the sky changed color, mountains shook, and the universe flipped!

The whole world seemed to have been completely turned upside down!

In the center of the vortex, Xiang Ziyu was thrown backward by the explosion, within which the Record of Deities and Demons on him vibrated intensely, and colors of black and white immediately shattered. His body was blasted away by the shockwave, his internal energies roiling uncontrollably.

He had just unleashed the Record of Deities and Demons, not to stop others' attacks but to block the terrifying shockwave of his own strike after the explosion.

Now, he had not perfected this move, and the shockwave after the explosion similarly impacted him too.

However, more of the power directly aimed towards Young Master Lian Hua and the other two.

The black vortex exploded as soon as it emerged, all in the blink of an eye.

The moment Young Master Lian Hua had just noticed the black vortex emerge, the next moment it exploded, and its terrifying power swiftly swept over.

In an instant, he felt as if he were caught in a chaotic torrent of time and space. A boundless terrifying power enveloped him completely, and under the barrage of forces, his body violently exploded.

This included his limbs, torso, and head—his entire body.

Bright red blood, under the terrifying impact, shot towards the sky and then fell like a rain of blood.

By his side, TaMu, under this terrifying impact, shattered like dry mud, breaking into pieces, and he instantly stopped breathing.

Among the three, Lan Mei, at the moment the terrifying power struck, her body showed flashes of fish scales.

Initially outside the ruins, she relied on this Divine Skill to block an attack from Li Ke, but now, under the impact of this force, her scales instantly shattered.

A surge of force hit her, throwing her body out straight, her internal energies roiling, and her internal organs seemed to instantly explode, draining all color from her face.

One strike, just a single strike, left two of the three Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings dead and the remaining one severely injured, appearing barely alive.

In the distance, Golden Core Stage cultivators who had not participated in this battle gazed from afar at everything happening in the Void, each inhaling a breath of cold air.

Was this really the power of the Golden Core Stage?

Xiang Ziyu had already grown so powerful, and he was only ranked among the top four in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's celestial competition. What about the stronger Cao Zhen and Star Lord Hao Yue then?

Chapter 934:

How strong had they become?

Xiang Ziyu looked at Lan Mei, who, despite being seriously injured on the ground, was still not dead, nor had she even lost consciousness, and a look of surprise crossed his face. His attack had not killed this woman?

When he had used this kind of attack in the past, among the four treasure beads, one was not a Heavenly Gang Disha Bead, and moreover, when he had launched that strike, his fighting method had been too crude. Even so, at that time, Star Lord Hao Yue's treasures had been shattered by his attack, and even Hao Yue had been seriously injured by him.

This time, though he was attacking three people, Star Lord Hao Yue was a reincarnated Great Ability, while these three people were only at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. How could they compare with Star Lord Hao Yue?

However, this woman had still survived. It seemed that he would have to improve this move.

Although Xiang Ziyu had killed two people and seriously injured one with a single strike, he too had been injured in the impact, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood, and after executing two successive attacks, he also showed a trace of exhaustion on his face.

Suddenly, a voice came from the crowd, and immediately two shadows charged out, rushing to kill Xiang Ziyu.

"He can't hold on any longer, he must have used a secret technique. Now is his weakest moment. Quick, let's kill him together!"

As the voice fell, two shadows suddenly flew out from the crowd, each of the two people was a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection existence!

With such a commotion happening here, how could they not notice?

But when they arrived here, they saw Xiang Ziyu unleash that terrifying attack and the two of them immediately hid in the crowd.

By now, Xiang Ziyu had launched two attacks in a row, and he himself had been injured by the attacks, looking very exhausted.

What was more important was that they noticed that there were ten treasure beads in the divine weapon in Xiang Ziyu's hand.

And in the previous attacks, he had already used eight of those treasure beads.

The remaining two beads, one of them appeared even more dull and lusterless.

So, Xiang Ziyu could at most use two more treasure beads.

Given this, Xiang Ziyu would inevitably be unable to launch such a terrifying attack again, and the opportunity came for the two of them.

The crowd around saw the two figures taking flight, their faces showing even more joy.

"Li Chengyu and Ding Chuang, two beings at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

"Strike, with these two here, what do we have to fear!"

"Xiang Ziyu has executed that kind of attack, it must be a secret technique, he won't have the strength to fight again."

Xiang Ziyu looked up at the two figures that had suddenly rushed out, but his face showed no sign of worry. One of the remaining two treasure beads on the short staff in his hand suddenly burst out with a five-colored light.

The next moment, the treasure bead flew out explosively, and the entire bead erupted, emitting countless rays of light, each ray of light representing a divine skill.

In that instant, the world was covered with countless lights, the sky was colored with a riot of hues, and each ray of light was a divine skill!

For a time, numerous divine skills descended, giving a sense of devastating destruction!

Each of these divine skills was a skill he had cultivated.

During this period, he had been constantly cultivating divine skills within the Hundred Peaks Sect. He had cultivated too many divine skills, but he found that, despite being able to match his opponent's skills with different divine skills during battles, he always felt that having cultivated so many divine skills to the pinnacle level was somewhat of a loss.

He had been thinking of ways to make good use of these divine skills.

And it was his master who gave him the inspiration.

His master had fused ten divine skills into one to form a Golden Core.

But his Golden Core had already formed, and he had tried all kinds of methods, making himself vomit blood, nearly dying without success.

In the end, he turned his attention to the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, and after studying numerous times, making himself crippled, vomiting blood countless times, he finally succeeded in infusing various divine skills into the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads.

Although the divine skills were significantly weaker after being released from the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, it didn't matter. He knew many divine skills, and he could simply infuse more into them.

He continually infused divine skills into one Heavenly Gang Disha Bead, and he did not even know how many he had infused until he could no longer infuse more.

And at that moment, he even vaguely sensed the limitations of the Heavenly Dao!

During the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the Heavenly Dao does not permit the ownership of Earth Immortal Realm power.

And this Heavenly Gang Disha Bead had already reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage, so the Heavenly Dao would not allow him to continue infusing divine skills into it.

Furthermore, he discovered that he could only infuse divine skills into one Heavenly Gang Disha Bead, and it was impossible to infuse them into other Heavenly Gang Disha Beads.

In fact, this Heavenly Gang Disha Bead was his strongest power!

His previous attack had been only infinitely close to the limit of the Golden Core Stage, but at this moment, the Heavenly Gang Disha Bead had already reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage!

With one strike, the whole world seemed unable to withstand this power, and it thundered tumultuously.

The entire island was enveloped in the light of divine skills.

Even the ax-crazy man who was slaughtering other Golden Core Stage individuals in another direction looked up in astonishment, gazing in the direction of Xiang Ziyu.

Chapter 935:

Surrounding Xiang Ziyu, each of the Golden Core Stage cultivators instantly felt the arrival of death.

"Divine Skills, how can there be so many Divine Skills?"

"What kind of attack is this..."

"Run..."

"Damn, there are too many Divine Skills, we can't run, quick, block it..."

Each of the Golden Core Stages tried to resist the force of the impact, but the Divine Skills unleashed by Xiang Ziyu were too numerous, so much so that even he did not know how many types there were.

The numerous Divine Skills converged, forming a torrent that surged back and forth in the Void.

One by one, the Golden Core Stages were shattered or severely injured and blown away under the bombardment of Divine Skills.

And those two with Ten Different Phenomena of Perfect Completion Golden Core were particularly targeted; they could withstand one, two, or several Divine Skills, but how could they withstand the countless ones flying towards them?

In an instant, wave after wave of Divine Skills fell, shattering their Protective Divine Power and piercing through their bodies.

In a moment, the two were blasted into dust.

From a distance, Wei Wanzhong watched an area that resembled the Asura Purgatory, seeing one Golden Core Stage expert after another fall, his heart already churning with shock and horror.

This...

Is this really the Golden Core Stage?

Those were five existences with Ten Different Phenomena of Perfect Completion Golden Core, and they were all blown up in an instant, along with several other Golden Core Stages.

No wonder, no wonder Xiang Ziyu was so rampant, making statements about singlehandedly massacring everyone on Evil People Island!

After releasing the Heavenly Poles and Earthly Fiends Beads, Xiang Ziyu suddenly widened his eyes, filled with surprise as he looked at the position of the beads.

Previously, when he had infused Divine Skills into the Heavenly Poles and Earthly Fiends Beads, nothing had happened.

But now, after releasing so many Divine Skills through the beads, his Heavenly Poles and Earthly Fiends Beads actually burst!

Burst, the ten Heavenly Poles and Earthly Fiends Beads he had barely managed to gather, one of them had just exploded!

Xiang Ziyu felt a painful ache, tremendously so.

He turned back to look at the few Golden Core Stages still alive that had just engaged in the battle, unleashing all his pent-up agony as he charged at them.

Evil People Island had existed for numerous ages, even the Grand Preceptor had never taken the time to eliminate it.

But on this day, Evil People Island was annihilated by two people!

All the criminals deserving death on Evil People Island had been killed.

Xiang Ziyu, heartbroken, collected the fragments of the Heavenly Poles and Earthly Fiends Beads, and together with the axe madman, they counted the people they had each slain.

On Evil People Island, apart from the axe madman, there were ten others with Ten Different Phenomena of Perfect Completion Golden Core, and between Xiang Ziyu and the axe madman, the two of them had killed five each.

For the remaining Golden Core Stages, there seemed no difference to them whether it was the first level of Golden Core or the Perfect Completion Golden Core; they did not bother counting whether they were killing the former or those who had completed Pill Fusion, they only calculated how many Golden Core Stages they had killed.

"So, I killed six more Golden Core Stages than you, I won," Xiang Ziyu said proudly, patting the axe madman's shoulder, "You don't need to feel down, though you are a reincarnated Great Ability, I am the true protagonist, losing to the protagonist is normal."

He had killed too many with the initial release of his Divine Skills, instantly killing five with Ten Different Phenomena of Perfect Completion Golden Core as well as numerous Golden Core Stages, even though

he had exhausted an enormous amount of energy, but that advantage established then had still led him to victory.

Of course, if there were more Golden Core Stages on Evil People Island to continue killing, who would win was unclear.

The axe madman showed no discontent, admitting defeat, "I'm not sore about losing; I've lost and I admit it, but you're quite interesting, I haven't met anyone as intriguing as you for a long time, even your teacher wasn't as amusing.

I'm up for it, I want to challenge you again, not like this, but just us, fighting one on one. Whenever it suits you, after you're done with your tasks, find me and we'll have another round."

He knew that Xiang Ziyu would next go to convince the Immortal Sects of the South Ocean not to ally together in attacking the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

Xiang Ziyu would be very busy, which was why he said, once Xiang Ziyu had finished, they would fight again.

"Then you might as well come with me," Xiang Ziyu perked up at the suggestion, "Look, if I go alone, they might not believe me, but if you come with me, knowing you're a reincarnated Great Ability, they'll naturally believe that in fifty years, our Eastern Wasteland will connect with the Central Five Provinces.

Moreover, the deterrence of us together will be stronger, by then, I'd be able to complete my task quicker, and they could engage sooner."

"That makes sense," the axe madman nodded, understanding that by doing so, he might just be serving as a free enforcer for Xiang Ziyu.

But what of it?

He didn't care about that.

What he cared about was that Xiang Ziyu was a very intriguing person, and he was eager to fight with Xiang Ziyu sooner.

On Evil People Island, all the criminals deserving death had been slain, and the remaining group who were forced to come to the island for various reasons were quickly gathered.

Xiang Ziyu simply informed everyone of the conspiracy of the remnants of the Praying Heaven Dynasty, and of the fact that in fifty years, the Eastern Wasteland would connect with the Central Five Provinces, before departing.

Chapter 936:

Before that, he had wanted to search Evil People Island to find the graves of those Earth Immortals who were already in slumber.

He would not disturb the graves of those Earth Immortals who had not committed evil, but he would certainly not spare the graves of those who were unforgivably wicked.

At that time, upon uncovering the graves and killing those people, he could also seize the opportunity to plunder some treasures instantly.

However, the madman with the axe informed him that there were no Earth Immortal graves on Evil People Island.

"This is Evil People Island, not the sect you were previously in. After those Earth Immortals went into slumber, how could they possibly have their graves here on Evil People Island, waiting to be excavated by others?"

No one knows where they have hidden their graves!"

"So, right now we can only leave and look for other sects."

Xiang Ziyu sighed helplessly and flew off with the axe madman towards the nearest sect.

Cao Zhen left at the same time as Xiang Ziyu and the others. Although Xiang Ziyu left the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty for the South Ocean and Cao Zhen went to the lands of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, Cao Zhen arrived in the vast Ghost Province even later than Xiang Ziyu.

The Ghost Province was exceedingly vast.

This place was sparsely populated. Reaching the provincial governor's residence, even with his current cultivation base and steering the Flying Boat, still would take two days.

Ghost Province, where the Provincial Office was located.

Provincial Governor's Residence.

At this moment, within the entire mansion, bodies lay scattered, as streams of vivid red blood flowed, converging into rivers that sank into the ground.

Underground of the mansion, as the blood flowed down, the array that had been set up here was already shattered with a loud crash.

In the center of the array, a woman with white hair was bound by several lock chains. Even though the formation was broken and the chains appeared cracked, they had not yet broken.

Opposite the woman, four figures were kneeling.

The fourth son of Praying Heaven Dynasty and two others who bore a striking resemblance to him.

Besides them, there was another, supposedly already dead, the third son of Praying Heaven Dynasty.

At this moment, the third son, like the other three, was also connected by several iron chains to the chains binding the woman.

Standing beside the four was a person clad in a gray robe.

"Gray robe, you actually betrayed me... Aren't you afraid, afraid that father will awaken, afraid that big brother and second brother will awaken, afraid of their retaliation!" the fourth son roared furiously at the man in the gray robe, his eyes splitting with rage!

"Betray you? What a joke. I was never one of yours, so where does the question of betrayal come from? As for the people of Praying Heaven Dynasty? Is Eastern Province only home to Heaven Prayers Sect, and not the Weeping Blood Demon Sect?"

The man in the gray robe let out a sneering laugh, dismissive in tone, but upon finishing, the voice was not the male voice as before but instead a melodious female voice.

As she spoke, she also unwrapped the gray robe she was wearing, revealing a curvy figure and a strikingly beautiful face.

"You... you are a woman..." The fourth son stared at the gray robe, a look of surprise on his face, despite always having thought the gray robe was a man.

"You only realize now that I am a woman? What a joke. You consider yourself as having a foolproof plan, thinking you control everything, but what about now? Everything you did was within my calculations.

Back then, did you think you had killed the third son? Yes, under normal circumstances, he certainly should have died, utterly, but I saved him! Of course, you can say he is alive now, or you may think he is already dead now, and consider him a Corpse General.

The reason I went through the trouble of turning him into a Corpse General and bringing you all here is because the Sect Leader needs your angry blood. Haven't you noticed? Ever since you returned from the ruins, you've become more violent and irritable? I'll tell you, it's because I poisoned you. Are you very angry now, very furious? Are you going insane?"

The woman in the gray robe looked utterly pleased with herself as she gazed at the fourth son, and it seemed she still had more to say, but the woman bound in chains in the center of the formation suddenly made a low sound: "Gray robe..."

Just a simple two words, yet they caused everyone underground to tremble involuntarily.

Despite being bound by chains, the woman managed to make the gray robe fall to her knees in fright.

The white-haired woman's voice came again: "Don't waste your breath, release the chains."

"Yes!" The gray robe stood up at her command, her face suddenly twisting sinisterly, and she produced a sharp long blade in her hand.

In the next moment, as the blade swept across, the heads of the four Praying Heaven Dynasty princes flew off simultaneously.

The necks of princes four, five, and six spurted bright red blood, splashing onto the nearby chains.

The blood that sprayed from the third prince, however, was a black fluid.

As the blood fell, the chains that were already showing cracks suddenly snapped.

The white-haired woman in the middle felt unrestricted and suddenly threw back her head, and in an instant, her white hair turned a blood-like scarlet. As she tilted her head back, her face appeared, able to enchant all beings in the world.

In the next moment, she suddenly stretched out her palm and slapped it onto the gray robe's body.

A crisp sound ensued, and the gray robe was slammed to the ground, her face now bearing a clear palm print.

"Useless, to let one of them die, even if made into a Corpse General, his blood is different. It can only break the formation but cannot let me recover to my peak immediately!"

"Disciple is at fault!" The woman in the gray robe, despite having just saved the lady, did not dare show any displeasure after being slapped. She knelt on the ground, nearly burying her head in it.

"Useless!" The woman cursed again and looked around, speaking quietly: "I hear my unrecognized junior brother has transferred the position of State Preceptor of Town Immortal Dynasty to a reincarnated Great Ability?"

"Yes, his name is Cao Zhen. Disciple has already disturbed the surroundings using Praying Heaven Dynasty to attract Cao Zhen's attention, but the Grand Preceptor surely has further plans, and by now, Cao Zhen might have already arrived."

"If that's the case, let's leave. If it weren't for your incompetence preventing me from recovering to my peak, why would I need to wait!"

The woman gave the gray robe a cold stare and flew outside. As her long red hair flew about, a few strands of black hair could be seen.

Chapter 937:

The Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty situated in the Eastern Wasteland was desolate enough to earn its name.

In the Dynasty, Ghost Province was the most desolate and bitter cold place of all. It was also the destination for the banishment of those who violated the laws of the Dynasty.

Cao Zhen piloted his Flying Boat all the way, and the further he flew, the more desolate the landscape became. Upon reaching Ghost Province, the desolation worsened as he soared over scarcely inhabited areas.

After a long flight, he finally spotted a sizable city.

This was the administrative center of Ghost Province.

As soon as he entered the city, a thick stench of blood assailed his nostrils, and the locals appeared to be in a state of immense panic.

"What happened?"

A shock went through Cao Zhen's heart as he flew towards the source of the bloody scent.

Moments later, a mansion came into view.

The Governor's Manor!

The Governor's Manor was now surrounded by guards.

Cao Zhen did not stop but flew directly into the city, his sudden appearance drawing the attention of the soldiers.

Instantly, the guards became tense.

They drew their swords, their faces a picture of vigilance as they looked over.

Leading them, a voice called out loudly, "Who goes there? By the laws of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, no cultivator is allowed to fly within the city."

Even in the midst of the Dynasty's chaos, he knew that as a citizen of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, he had to uphold its laws as long as the Dynasty stood, even if he knew he was no match for the outsider.

With a flick of his wrist, the Token given to him by the Grand Preceptor appeared, and he tossed it towards them while declaring, "I am Cao Zhen, the State Preceptor of the True Xia Dynasty."

As his words ended, he descended to the ground.

"The Governor's Token?"

The leader among the soldiers glimpsed the token in his hand and promptly saluted, "My respects to the State Preceptor."

Following him, the soldiers saluted in unison, "My respects to the State Preceptor."

Cao Zhen did not waste words with them and pointed directly at the Governor's Manor, asking, "What happened inside?"

"State Preceptor, a man in a gray robe suddenly arrived at the Governor's Manor and slaughtered all its guards. Then, he set up a Formation outside the manor. We are completely unable to break through the Formation and have no idea what is happening inside."

Cao Zhen looked up at the Governor's Manor and indeed saw a Formation outside it. However, it was just a simple interception Formation, which, though useless against experts above the Golden Core level, was sufficient to keep out these annoyances.

"Follow me inside," said Cao Zhen, waving his hand. From his palm, a beam of rich mana shot out, and instantly a huge stone before the Governor's Manor cracked apart, followed by a series of crisp sounds resonating from around the manor.

Being just a common interception Formation, he did not even need to locate the Formation Eye; sheer strength was enough to break the Formation.

As the Formation was breached, Cao Zhen stepped into the Governor's Manor, immediately assailed by a potent, acrid smell of blood.

Within his sight, the Governor's Manor was littered with corpses, their deep red blood continuously flowing and converging toward a single direction.

"Dammit!"

"You bastard, the man in the gray robe!"

The soldiers who followed Cao Zhen into the manor were enraged at the sight inside.

Cao Zhen meanwhile, flew directly towards the place where the blood was flowing.

Soon, following the blood, he went straight down to the Governor's Manor's underground chamber.

He remembered being told that the Sect Leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect was imprisoned in the Governor's Manor's dungeon. Could it be now that...

Quickly, underground, he saw four corpses, and amid them, shattered chains lay broken.

The chains were broken, implying the Sect Leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect had escaped?

Cao Zhen's expression dramatically changed. He had rushed here at the first vibration of the Governor's Token, and yet he was still too late.

Clearly, the Sect Leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect had fled.

And these four corpses...

As Cao Zhen looked towards some severed heads in the distance, his eyes suddenly widened.

"The fourth Prince of the remnants of the previous dynasty? He's dead? And that... That's the third Prince from the remnants of the previous dynasty? Wasn't the third Prince already killed by the fourth Prince? How come he... No, wait..."

Cao Zhen quickly approached the third Prince, and immediately, waves of deathly aura assaulted him—an aura he was all too familiar with.

"Zombie Soldiers, these are the aura of Zombie Soldiers, or rather, a Corpse General. Does this mean that the third Prince was turned into a Corpse General after his death?"

The soldiers mentioned a man in a gray robe who intruded here; could it be the fourth Prince's subordinate in the gray robe? But now the fourth Prince is also dead. Could it be related to those Zombie Soldiers involved with the Warrior Immortals?"

Cao Zhen shook his head, a headache building up. He had thought that by linking to the Eclipse Demon, he even allowed the Eclipse Demon to become the leader of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect in this era.

He also had successfully located the fourth Prince's whereabouts and had once stormed the fourth Prince's stronghold, unveiling his next conspiracy.

He thought his next adversary would also be the fourth Prince, but who could have anticipated that the fourth Prince would be dead.

"Could it be that the man in the gray robe betrayed the fourth Prince from the remnants of the previous dynasty? If that is true, then which faction does the gray robe belong to? Is he from the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect or is he one of those Corpse Generals?"

Chapter 938:

"They turned the Third Prince into a Corpse General, what use is that? So much blood..."

Cao Zhen then looked towards the iron chains, it was evident that these chains were for suppressing the formation of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect.

The chains, even now, still reeked of a thick scent of blood.

"The other party had broken the formation using fresh blood, but why use the blood of the Fourth Prince and two other individuals who, by their appearances, strongly resemble the Third and Fourth Princes? They must be the other two princes of the Praying Heaven Dynasty.

Could it be that the blood of the princes of the Praying Heaven Dynasty is particularly special, or is there some other conspiracy here?"

Cao Zhen had been searching underground for a long time but found no trace of anything.

Having no choice, he had to leave the underground.

Although he was the State Preceptor of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, he was not versed in the art of governance. Continuing to linger here was futile; he could only first inform the soldiers outside that there was no danger here, to stabilize the situation within the city first, then he set out towards the Capital City of the Praying Heaven Dynasty.

He knew far too little about the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect's leader. Perhaps the current Emperor knew something, and even if the Emperor did not know, the Grand Preceptor's disciples were also in the Capital City, and he could inquire of them.

Moreover, to return to the Hundred Peaks Sect, he needed to pass through the Capital City.

While navigating the Flying Boat towards the Capital City, he started connecting to his disciples via the China Cloud, inquiring about their current situations.

Yan Yourong was progressing very smoothly.

However, things had gone completely off course when it came to Xiang Zi Yu.

"Master, who am I? I am the protagonist, haven't you seen that a protagonist never fails? Now, Evil People Island is no more. No, I should say the Evil People Path still exists, but now, the island listens to my orders.

All those unpardonably wicked on Evil People Island have been killed, and if possible, I could even develop Evil People Island into a sub-sect of our Hundred Peaks Sect.

What about the factions in the South Ocean? They are all being obedient now. Why wouldn't they stop? Yes, they all believed it. Why did they believe? Because Old Axe intervened, and who is Old Axe? Of course, he's the Axe Madman.

Master, both of you are incarnations of Great Ability, and you both said that in fifty years, our Eastern Wasteland will connect with the Central Five Provinces, so naturally, they all believed it.

Moreover, they said that by that time, our Eastern Wasteland will also depend much on our Hundred Peaks Sect."

Xiang Zi Yu wasn't lying. The factions in the South Ocean and even many Immortal Sects from other dynasties knew that if the people of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty were not lying, then once the Eastern Wasteland is connected with the Central Five Provinces, they all would rely on the sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, especially the Hundred Peaks Sect with its several top-tier practitioners of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

After all, fifty years later, it would still be the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, and the strongest people in the world would still be at the Golden Core Stage!

After receiving the responses from the disciples, Cao Zhen proceeded towards the Capital City with peace of mind.

It was not long before he arrived in the Capital City.

As the central hub of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, the Capital City was always guarded by at least one of the Grand Preceptor's disciples.

Cao Zhen did not know exactly how these disciples of the Grand Preceptor managed to guard the Capital City, perhaps it was done on a rotational basis, but upon his arrival, the disciple of the Grand Preceptor he met was an acquaintance, Yu Tuoyu.

As he had expected, the Emperor knew nothing about the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect. However, upon learning about the plight of Ghost Province, he quickly dispatched officials there.

And as Yu Tuoyu listened to Cao Zhen's inquiries, he took Cao Zhen to a secluded place. After a moment of silence, he finally spoke, "The leader of the Blood-qi Demon Sect actually has some connections with our master. Or perhaps, we should call her our Martial Great Aunt."

"Martial Uncle?" Cao Zhen was confused for a moment, "Wasn't it said that the Grand Preceptor obtained the legacy of a Great Ability and then rose to his position today? How come it's said now that the Grand Preceptor has connections with the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect? And besides, the divine skills the Grand Preceptor practices are not those of Demonic Qi."

"Indeed, the master obtained the legacy of a Great Ability, one that originated from the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect. However, that Great Ability was an outcast of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect."

The master never revealed why our Martial Ancestor left the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect, but the feelings of the Great Ability towards the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect were very complex. He was resentful towards the Blood-qi Demon Sect, yet, he couldn't stand others targeting the Blood-qi Demon Sect."

Cao Zhen suddenly realized, "So it's a love-hate relationship?"

"Exactly, a love-hate relationship." Yu Tuoyu nodded and continued, "That Great Ability might have had a serendipitous encounter, or maybe it was because of that serendipity that he left the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect, so his legacy is not entirely of the Demonic Path."

And after the master received the legacy of our Martial Ancestor and became the strongest in the world, he once sought the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect, demanding they comply with the laws he set.

And for reasons unknown, they knew of the master's relationship with our Martial Ancestor, yet they did not disclose this matter publicly.

At that time, the leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect, upon hearing the master's demands, outright refused him, even going so far as to strike.

Latterly, that leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect was naturally defeated by our master.

However, our master also said that in the Guardian Imperial Dynasty, indeed, looking over the entire Eastern Wasteland, the only one able to contend with him and put him under pressure was the leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect, the foremost expert of the Eastern Wasteland aside from the master."

Chapter 939:

Although the master defeated his opponent, because of his relationship with the grandmaster, he did not kill him. Instead, he suppressed the opponent in the distant Ghost Province."

Cao Zhen finally understood why the Grand Preceptor had suppressed the opponent rather than killing him directly. It turned out there was such a relationship involved. He had initially thought that the Grand Preceptor and the leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect had some emotional entanglement.

It turned out he had been overthinking it; it was because of this kind of relationship.

"However, now the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect has killed several princes of the Praying Heaven Dynasty, and their leader has disappeared. Do you know where she has gone? Or where their lair might be?"

He wasn't surprised that the leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect hadn't gone into seclusion since the Grand Preceptor had said he could sever his cultivation base, and so could the leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect."

The leader of the Blood-qi Demon Sect must have certainly severed their cultivation base.

Yu Tuoyu shook his head helplessly and said, "After they left our Town Immortal Dynasty, we lost contact with them. We don't know where they went. Perhaps the master knows, but he hasn't told us either."

Cao Zhen's headache grew. He looked at Yu Tuoyu and said, "Now, the people of the dynasties surrounding our Town Immortal Dynasty temporarily believe that the Eastern Wasteland will connect with the Central Plains Five Continents. They are unlikely to cause any trouble for the time being.

"However, that Bleeding Tears Demon Sect may have collaborated with the Corpse Generals and Zombie Soldiers of the martial artists; we still cannot afford to be careless."

Previously, he could use Eclipse Demon to gather information on his adversaries from the Praying Heaven Dynasty, but now he was facing the members of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect. He had no way of knowing their movements, let alone where they had gone.

It was time to let Eclipse Demon die.

Initially, it was Eclipse Demon that led the attack against their Hundred Peaks Sect and the three great Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty. They couldn't just let this pass.

Cao Zhen and Yu Tuoyu further inquired about the situation inside the Town Immortal Dynasty, then directly connected with Eclipse Demon through Zhonghua Cloud.

Eclipse Demon seemed to know that the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect were spreading the word, that the Eastern Wasteland would connect with the Central Five Provinces. Now, no one believed him anymore. It's also possible he could no longer contact the Fourth Prince, so Eclipse Demon no longer attempted to coordinate with the various sects to launch an attack against the Town Immortal Dynasty, but instead found a place to hide.

Even this guy might have thought that the lair of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect was also in danger, so he simply found a hidden place to seclude himself alone.

Eclipse Demon realized he was truly unlucky.

In the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, he first led the Sun Erosion Hall, which suffered heavy losses. All the experts died, leaving him as the only expert.

Then, the Third Prince whom they were affiliated with was plotted against by the Fourth Prince, forcing him to defect to the Fourth Prince.

Even then, he became the leader of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect.

Only, the Sun and Moon Demon Sect no longer had any experts left, and moreover, when he had the sect's chart and was able to contact the Fourth Prince, he discovered to his surprise that there was no response at all.

"What's all this? I became the leader of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, and now the Sun and Moon Demon Sect doesn't even have a Golden Core expert, not even experts in the Golden Core Stage.

What kind of leader is this?

And now I've become the immediate lineage of the Fourth Prince, yet when I burned the sect's chart, the Fourth Prince also didn't respond to me."

Eclipse Demon paced back and forth in a hidden gorge.

This gorge was a place he had discovered unintentionally, located behind a waterfall, extremely secluded. He had prepared three such hiding places, this one being the most concealed.

Mainly, he realized that the current situation was not quite right.

He had previously persuaded various Immortal Sects to attack the Town Immortal Dynasty, and all had agreed.

But who knew that suddenly, the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect also showed up, and even claimed that the Eastern Wasteland would connect with the Central Five Provinces and mentioned the conspiracy of the Praying Heaven Dynasty.

These, he had never heard of before, and others had actually believed the Hundred Peaks Sect.

He suddenly felt that things were going awry and hastily used the sect's chart to contact the Fourth Prince, but there was no response at all. He had no choice but to run back and hide.

Although he was the temporary leader of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, their sect had no more experts. It was definitely not safe to return to the Sun and Moon Demon Sect.

These places, known only to him, were the safest.

None of the three places he was hiding in was known by anyone else.

"I'll hide here for a while, until the Fourth Prince contacts me proactively."

Eclipse Demon muttered to himself, looking outside at the waterfall before deciding it was best to stay here.

He had already gone out once yesterday and the news he had gathered was not good. Now, all the major Immortal Sects believed the words of the Town Immortal Dynasty and none had any plans to target the Town Immortal Dynasty.

"I already left yesterday; the more I leave, the greater the risk of being exposed. It's better not to go out for a while."

Eclipse Demon talked to himself and turned to walk towards a nearby cave when suddenly, a burst of water noise came from behind him.

Water noise?

Why would there be such a loud water noise?

Eclipse Demon turned back in surprise and saw the high waterfall burst open, and a figure appeared in his sight.

Chapter 940:

In an instant, every hair on his body stood erect, and his eyes were filled with terror.

Cao Zhen!

How did he appear here?

This place was known only to himself—how did Cao Zhen find it?

He himself had led people to attack the Hundred Peaks Sect before. On those few occasions when he encountered Cao Zhen, he was lucky to have survived. But this time...

"Overbearing Sky Demonic Master, Demonic Master, save me, Demonic Master, save me quickly!" The Eclipse Demon knew full well that he was no match for Cao Zhen and now his only hope for survival was to call upon the Demon Lord to appear again, to scare Cao Zhen away just like last time.

Cao Zhen, watching the still Eclipse Demon, could guess even with his toes that the Eclipse Demon must be seeking the Overbearing Sky Demonic Master again, but unfortunately, he was the Demonic Master.

The Eclipse Demon was now worthless; it was time for him to atone for his past deeds!

Behind Cao Zhen, nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills emerged.

In that moment, the air around him seemed to explode instantaneously, with a series of detonating sounds, as a tremendous, seemingly boundless pressure surged towards the Eclipse Demon.

A look of utter horror flashed in the Eclipse Demon's eyes—Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, Cao Zhen had made another breakthrough! Moreover, why did just nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills give him such a sense of oppression?

Under his terrified gaze, ten rainbow lights suddenly shot out from one of the Golden Pills behind Cao Zhen. At this moment, different sounds echoed throughout the void.

Some sounds were ethereal, full of immortal aura, some were crisp, some deep, some like celestial music, some like the terrifying roars of fierce beasts from the Ancient Era...

The ten sounds converged together, clashing against one another in the void, forming visible sonic waves.

The sonic waves passed through the air, and instantly, these sounds seemed to play in the Eclipse Demon's heart, shattering his internal organs and meridians in an instant.

This sound!

Cao Zhen, how could he... And how could he know all ten demonic sounds, he...

Just as the Eclipse Demon's doubts began to surface, his thoughts came to an abrupt end. His body exploded from inside out, leaving only his head, which flew up into the air.

"I kept your head because I want to take it and pay tribute to the deceased predecessors of the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

Cao Zhen collected the head of the Eclipse Demon and turned to fly towards the Hundred Peaks Sect.

He had thought he would be the last to return, having traveled the farthest distance and even made a detour to the Capital City to kill the Eclipse Demon. But to his surprise, upon returning to the Hundred Peaks Sect, he found that Xiang Ziyu, that guy, hadn't come back yet.

After some inquiries, he learned that after completing his mission, Xiang Ziyu had a fierce battle with the Axe Madman, with no victor between them.

Both refusing to accept defeat, they each resumed their cultivation, planning to battle again when they were better prepared.

So, Xiang Ziyu wouldn't be returning for the time being.

Actually, with all the experts of the Hundred Peaks Sect gathered in the Immortal Sect, Xiang Ziyu's absence wasn't a big issue.

In the time that followed, after the arrival of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the world, which had been in chaos, began to stabilize.

Even the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty began to suppress the various rebel factions and bandits that had emerged.

Cao Zhen was also surprised to find that as the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty steadily regained stability, the power of the 'Era Prosperity Power' within his Prosperous Age Picture Record grew stronger as well.

"Although I haven't drawn the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty in my Prosperous Age Picture Record yet, the Hundred Peaks Sect is within the Dynasty's territory, belonging to the Dynasty. Hence, as the Dynasty prospers, my Prosperous Age Picture Record also grows stronger. That must be the reason."

Cao Zhen continued teaching within the Hundred Peaks Sect.

He also began to prepare pills for Little Duo Duo and Zhu Peng. However, he only crafted the first batch, then explained to Yi Sheng how to proceed with pill-making, leaving Yi Sheng to do it.

After some time, he realized that the world was indeed settling down. The Sect Leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect had not reappeared since his escape, prompting Cao Zhen to finally decide to leave the Hundred Peaks Sect.

He wanted to take a look around the world.

Long ago, when he first arrived in this world, he wished to travel and see its various places, but even though he had wandered about, he never truly, earnestly observed the world, to experience the lives of different people, different lives.

Now that the world was temporarily at peace, and since he wanted to understand prosperity better, he truly needed to travel everywhere and experience different lives.

Initially, he experienced the life of a commoner while still keeping an eye on the Hundred Peaks Sect's situation, gradually changing his contact frequency from once a week to once every half-month, then once a month, and eventually once a year.

Gradually, he even forgot about the Hundred Peaks Sect, forgetting his identity as a cultivator.

He completely regarded himself as an ordinary person.

Over the years, he had lived different lives, different existences.

He had been a peddler, a farmer, a herbalist who traversed mountains and valleys to pick herbs, and even a blacksmith who specialized in fitting horseshoes.

East Sea...

The Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty had seas not only to the south but also to the east.

Cao Zhen, over the years, stopping and going, had unknowingly reached the East Sea, becoming an ordinary fisherman there.