

My Master 981

Chapter 981:

"I wouldn't say he's the number one expert in the world, more accurately, he's the number one expert in the East Wilderness."

Gu Ling and the others, hearing the shouts of the crowd, glanced at each other with a smile appearing in their eyes.

It seemed that the man wasn't speaking nonsense, the Hundred Peaks Sect was indeed an extremely famous Immortal Sect, even these people were saying that the Hundred Peaks Sect was the number one Immortal Sect in the world.

Gu Ling remembered the words of a man he had spoken with earlier and, curious, asked, "By the way, I've heard before of someone from the Five Elements Peak, who is the Peak Master. It is said that Five Elements Peak ranks second in the Hundred Peaks Sect. Do you know about Five Elements Peak?"

As soon as he said this, the people around him shook their heads.

"Five Elements Peak? Never heard of it."

"We only know about Four Treasures Peak, that should be the name."

"Yes, it's Four Treasures Peak, the Sect Leader Cao is from Four Treasures Peak."

Gu Ling was stunned, what was Four Treasures Peak? Was it a peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect? The man earlier said the first was Flying Immortal Peak, the second was Five Elements Peak, but these people didn't know about it?

In the crowd, an elderly man, listening to the conversation, shook his head and said, "You people really have no clue, not knowing about the Five Elements Peak. The Five Elements Peak indeed ranks second, and the first is Flying Immortal Peak."

My brother was recruited by the Hundred Peaks Sect back in the day. Five years ago, he left the sect and visited me in the city, telling me he had joined the Five Elements Peak and had even directly taken their Peak Master as his master."

Hearing this, Gu Ling immediately approached the old man and asked, "Then, do you know what this Five Elements Peak Master looks like?"

"How would I know that," responded the elder, "I've never seen my brother's Peak Master."

"So..."

Gu Ling was about to ask further when suddenly, a figure appeared in the high sky above the town.

"Brother Gu, Brother Huang has brought people here, not just Brother Huang, but also Brother Xu Yan from the Giant Wood Sect and Sister Hua Zhiyu from the Ancient Orchid Sect has arrived. You should quickly go and pay your respects to the two."

"Brother Huang is here?"

Hearing this, Gu Ling's heart trembled; Brother Huang naturally referred to Brother Huang Feng, with whom he was affiliated within the Immortal Sect.

As for the other two, they were both of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection status. Moreover, these two were not from their Sky Flying Sect but came from other Immortal Sects.

However, due to the emergence of a white mist, and their Sky Flying Sect being the closest Immortal Sect to it, these two experts had also come to help defend.

But they were only helping to defend; they wouldn't take orders from the Sky Flying Sect, even if their Sect Leader was the Vice Alliance Hierarchy of East Breeze.

They were in the East Wilderness now for one reason alone: the Alliance Hierarchy had ordered them to come!

It was serious for the Alliance Hierarchy to send three experts of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection at once.

As Gu Ling ran, he quickly flew towards the distance; he had originally planned to simply eliminate all these mortals after speaking with them.

But with three Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection experts arriving to query him, he couldn't delay further.

As for the mortals of this city, once they broke through the so-called Celestial Plum Sect and left the East Wilderness Continent to return to their East Breeze, they would handle them conveniently.

These mortals in the city dared disrespect them as Immortals; these mortals, must die!

Soon, the other followers also took flight alongside Gu Ling, and in no time, they saw a host of Golden Core Stage cultivators.

At a glance, including them, there were nearly a hundred Golden Core Stage beings, and even the weakest among them was at the fifth level of Golden Core.

Among them, the three leading individuals stood at the forefront.

One dressed in a black robe emitted an exceptionally gloomy aura.

Gu Ling first approached this gloomy man and greeted, "I've seen Brother Huang." His brother hadn't always been so gloomy, but various events had greatly changed his personality, making him appear much colder.

Huang Feng nodded slightly, and though he no longer seemed as gloomy, Gu Ling was still his subordinate.

Next, Gu Ling turned to another man, looking quite handsome, and said, "I've seen Brother Xu."

Finally, his gaze fell on a woman wearing a blue robe and holding a blue whip, exuding an above-average aura, and he bowed, "I've seen Sister Hua."

Hua Zhiyu also nodded and then said, "Alright, no need for formalities now. Tell us about the situation in this East Wilderness."

"Yes, I found that East Wilderness is very weak; they must have been through some strife..." Gu Ling quickly reported his findings on the East Wilderness Continent to everyone.

"Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty? The largest dynasty named Guardian Immortal? These cultivators of East Wilderness really live disgracefully."

"The strongest Immortal Sect in East Wilderness, still within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, and the second-ranking peak's Peak Master is just at Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill Perfect Completion? The power of East Wilderness is indeed weak."

"An Immortal Sect located at a very advantageous position, but only two people appeared? And one was from another Immortal Sect?"

"They let you leave without a fight; they must be lacking in strength."

Around them, people laughed derisively, all looking towards the leading trio.

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Although all three of them had achieved the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, Huang Feng was the eldest and, moreover, a member of the Sky Flying Sect. In this area, disciples of the Sky Flying Sect also numbered the most, so both Hua Zhiyu and Xu Yan implicitly regarded Huang Feng as their leader.

"We're faced with only two people, one with Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pill Perfect Completion and the other with Nine Abnormal Phenomena Golden Pill Perfect Completion. And yet, we have over a hundred at the Golden Core Stage, including three with Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pill Great Perfection.

With this in mind, what is there to consider? Slaughter them and storm their sect's gates. Then, as to what one can grab, it will all depend on one's abilities."

Huang Feng raised his hand and pointed at Gu Ling, "You take the lead and charge directly into their peak."

"Yes!"

A smile appeared on Gu Ling's face as he quickly turned and flew towards the distance.

What Elder Brother Huang Feng referred to was the plundering of the enemy's sect gates after their fall, where everyone was free to grab what they could, solely depending on their own abilities.

This arrangement seemed fair at first glance, but in reality, among the hundred Golden Core cultivators, sixty were disciples of their own Sky Flying Sect. With more people on their side, they would inevitably obtain more of the resources in the ensuing scramble.

The opponent's sect was quite expansive, and capable of nurturing someone with Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pill Great Perfection, so the resources within must be considerable.

If it had been someone else leading their Sky Flying Sect, he might not have gotten his fair share of resources. Even if he did manage to grab some, it was possible they would demand all the resources seized by the Sky Flying Sect to be turned in for the Sect Leader to distribute.

However, it was Elder Brother Huang who had come, and Gu Ling was one of his men. Whatever resources Gu Ling managed to grab, Elder Brother Huang would not make him give them up.

With excitement written all over his face, Gu Ling flew in the direction of the Celestial Plum Sect.

It didn't take long for him to return to the vicinity of the Celestial Plum Sect.

Atop the Celestial Plum Sect's gates, Qiao Jingyao and Wu Xiang saw the returnee and the strangers with Golden Cores manifesting behind them. Their expressions immediately turned solemn.

Huang Feng, looking at the mountain gate extending before him, showed a pleased expression, "Excellent, this gate is even larger than you described, and the spiritual energy here is even richer. Even standing here, I can feel the abundance of spiritual energy."

He then looked towards Xu Yan and Hua Zhiyu at his side, "The two of you, with only two people at their mountain gates, even if they activate the Mountain Protection Array, its strength will be limited. The three of us together, how about we join forces to break their Great Formation?"

"Good!"

"Naturally."

As they finished speaking, behind the trio, massive Golden Cores formed by different phenomena emerged.

"Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pill Great Perfection?"

Atop the gate, Wu Xiang, observing the Golden Cores released by their opponents, felt a chill in his heart and said gravely, "Sect Leader Qiao, our Hundred Peaks Sect's reinforcements haven't arrived yet. With the way things are, it seems they are intent on attacking us directly. We might be in trouble."

Previously, he had considered the purpose of their visit to the Eastern Wasteland and the possibility that they might attack.

However, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, their Eastern Wasteland's strength seemed formidable, and he thought that if the other party wanted to make a move, they would at least consider the implications.

Besides, like them, the other party also came from a remote land, seeking a connection with the Central Five Provinces. Would they really not fear starting a war with the Eastern Wasteland, incurring mutual losses, and then being unable to withstand the cultivators from the Central Five Continents upon connection?

Reflecting on this, Wu Xiang quickly called out, "Gentlemen, are you really considering to attack? Think carefully. We do not claim to be the strongest in the Eastern Wasteland, but the cultivators with Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pill Great Perfection easily exceed a hundred within our ranks. Just in our Hundred Peaks Sect, we have ten with Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pill Great Perfection.

Are you set on assaulting the Eastern Wasteland? If we go to war, your losses will surely be severe. Are you confident in fending off the cultivators from the Central Five Continents?"

"Eastern Border?"

Huang Feng and his companions were momentarily taken aback by the outcry, then swiftly realized that Gu Ling must have told a lie, masquerading themselves as people from the Eastern Border.

As for the claim that they far exceeded one hundred cultivators with Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pill Great Perfection, or that a single Immortal Sect housed ten such individuals, that was simply absurd.

If their sect truly had so many individuals with Ten Different Phenomena Golden Pill Great Perfection, why would they not station someone at their borders?

Were they frightened of them taking action now, trying to scare them off?

It was laughable. Did they really think them fools?

"Attack!"

With a cold laugh, Huang Feng suddenly flew to a spot about three miles from the Celestial Plum Sect's gates. Behind him, incandescent mana coursed through each of the massive Golden Cores. In the next moment, mana converged on his palms, forming a beam of silver radiance.

Soon after, the silver light soared into the sky, changing constantly in the void, and in the blink of an eye, it transformed into a massive meteorite. It appeared as if it had fallen from the heavens, hurtling heavily towards the direction of the Celestial Plum Sect.

The Celestial Plum Sect's Wu Xiang moved swiftly to the central point of the Mountain Protection Array. Spirit Crystals had long been input into the Formation by him, and streams of spiritual energy rapidly infused from his body into the Formation.

There was no choice; the Celestial Plum Sect truly lacked experts. Among the disciples, only Qiao Pomo was at the Golden Core Stage, and he needed to look after the other disciples. There was simply no one else to maintain the Great Formation, leaving them to rely solely on him.

Fortunately, the Mountain Protection Array of the Celestial Plum Sect was laid by Bei Yan, who had learned the formations from the Hundred Peaks Sect and replicated the Mountain Protection Array of the Hundred Peaks Sect. Wu Xiang, who had been responsible for the Mountain Protection Array in previous battles, also found familiarity with the Celestial Plum Sect's analog.

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In an instant, a silver glow rose in the sky above Celestial Plum Sect, enveloping the sect like a gossamer shroud.

The enormous meteor Xu Ying smashed onto the barrier but could not advance any further.

Though Huang Feng was of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, stronger even than Wu Xiang, Wu Xiang was now drawing power from the Mountain Protection Array, which was naturally capable of blocking Huang Feng's attack.

At Huang Feng's side, Xu Yan had at some point produced an ancient-looking zither. Sitting cross-legged on the ground, he placed his fingers on the zither. As his fingers moved, the zither strings trembled lightly, and with that, a visible Qi Wave suddenly shot out, fierce as a Divine weapon, easily slicing through the air and leaving a clear path.

With every stroke of his fingers, another Qi Wave shot from the strings, and the pace of his fingers quickened. Wave after wave shot out, hurtling toward the Celestial Plum Sect's Mountain Protection Array. In a blink, they bombarded the barrier.

The entire barrier of Celestial Plum Sect trembled violently.

"Borrowing the Formation to block two people's attack, I wonder if you can also stop three?" Hua Zhiyu sneered as her figure shot forward, only stopping when she was one li from Celestial Plum Sect, where her teal whip suddenly whirled into action.

The next moment the seemingly slender whip, much like a willow branch, abruptly expanded and lengthened, spreading forth like a giant teal snake bursting from the deep sea.

A mere soft whip in motion seemed to carry the unrivaled power to destroy heaven and earth, coming down with a thunderous crash.

The space trembled wherever the whip passed. Due to the long peace, the ground in front of Celestial Plum Sect had grown lush with grass.

Now, countless blades were shattered into fine dust by the wave of Qi, and even the soil was flung aloft.

Just as the whip was about to hit the barrier in front of Celestial Plum Sect, another whip shot out from the sect's gate, entangling itself with Hua Zhiyu's attack.

Finally, Qiao Jingyao took action.

With a twist of her wrist, her whip vibrated, and the two whips became completely entwined, like two snakes coiling around each other.

Hua Zhiyu suddenly looked up toward the mountain gate of the Celestial Plum Sect.

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection? Who isn't at that level? Let's see what sort of techniques you have, you Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core cultivator of the Eastern Wasteland."

She scoffed, and her teal whip blossomed with vivid flowers. Some were blood-red, as if condensed from fresh blood, some were pure white without a speck of dirt, and others were blue like gathered Frost...

Light beamed from each flower, not towards the barrier, but directly at Qiao Jingyao's whip.

With so many powerful cultivators present, it would be a simple task to breach a mountain gate guarded by only two people.

She didn't need to worry about how to break through the gate. Especially since her opponent was a cultivator of the Wood Attribute, she was interested in asserting who was stronger between the two of them.

As these flowers barely surfaced, suddenly, a plum blossom appeared on her opponent's whip.

It was a single plum blossom, yet in that moment, it seemed to draw in all the Spiritual Energy, the vitality of the surroundings, and the life force from nearby.

The dazzling sparks on her whip withered away.

The force that radiated from the flowers dissipated.

A look of alarm crossed Hua Zhiyu's usually composed face. What Divine Skill was this, that a single plum blossom could shatter all her powers?

Qiao Jingyao, her face cold, remembered her loss to Cao Zhen during the Heavenly Combat Convention of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty due to the inferiority of her Divine Skills.

The Grand Preceptor later taught her some Divine Skills, but they were limited. Frankly, she still lacked enough skills, and when facing an equal opponent, she would find herself at a disadvantage.

It was not until her sect, the Celestial Plum Sect, was destroyed by the Demon Sect, and she left, filled with wrath and sorrow, that inside her, a plum blossom took root.

She finally understood why their sect was called Celestial Plum Sect.

That plum blossom was no ordinary flower; it signified heritage, contained within it Cultivation Techniques, layers upon layers of legacy.

Had it not been for the legacy of the Celestial Plum, even with her top-notch Immortal Body, she might never have achieved the Perfect Completion Golden Core.

After shattering her opponent's attack, her movements did not halt. Behind her, the mana around her Golden Core surged endlessly, and her aura climbed higher. Suddenly, she yanked her whip fiercely.

Shockingly, Hua Zhiyu felt a terrifying force transmitted through her whip, so overwhelming that she lost control of her body and was involuntarily pulled toward her opponent.

Her face, not strikingly beautiful but fair, was now etched with profound horror and bewilderment.

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Her body was out of control, not because the opponent's strength was overpowering, but because their mana was too mighty!

They were both at the Perfect Completion Golden Core stage, yet how could the opponent possess such formidable mana!

Qiao Jingyao, with murder in her eyes, watched the woman getting closer and closer.

Her Immortal Sect had previously been attacked by the One-Demon Sect; her sect was destroyed, all her junior brothers and sisters, including her master and elders, were killed, and she was the only one who managed to escape.

At that moment, she swore to herself that she would rebuild the Celestial Plum Sect; in the future, she would never allow the disciples of the Celestial Plum Sect to be slaughtered so wantonly.

Yet, not long after she had just reestablished the Celestial Plum Sect, these people came to slaughter their way into the Eastern Wasteland, even to the front of her sect's gates, not uttering a word, launching an attack on her Celestial Plum Sect, intending to eradicate it entirely.

In a trance, the scenes of her elder and master, her junior brothers and sisters being massacred by the Demon Sect replayed before her eyes.

"Die!"

Rage surged within Qiao Jingyao, rising like a tsunami, and her killing intent soared to the heavens!

She would absolutely not allow the events of that day to happen again; she would never allow anyone to breach the gates of her Celestial Plum Sect and slaughter her disciples!

Back then, her cultivation base was weak, but now, she was at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

Qiao Jingyao's wrist snapped fiercely, causing her whip, which had been entangled with the opponent's, to suddenly straighten out, and as it did, the opponent's whip was flung away.

The next moment, Qiao Jingyao stomped on the ground, and her entire body shot out like lightning.

Hua Zhiyu had originally been only a li away from the gate of the Celestial Plum Sect, and as Qiao Jingyao dragged her closer, the distance between them shrunk even more. Now, with her full force unleashed, she instantly flew in front of Hua Zhiyu.

Qiao Jingyao's gaze was fixed on the opponent's neck, and the whip in her hand had already transformed into a long spear, with tendrils of vines manifesting as shadows on it, each vine bristling with thorns.

Looking at the face before her, she thrust the spear fiercely!

This thrust contained her endless wrath; this thrust contained her own inner promise, the vow to never let anyone breach the Celestial Plum Sect again.

This thrust was one that channeled all her mana!

A spear fell, and in an instant, the Void seemed to be punctured, emitting a massive, mountain-shattering sonic boom.

In front of her, a clear crack appeared in the fabric of space due to the terrifying force of the thrust, splitting it seemingly into two.

At that moment, the entire ground shook wildly, the Void trembled, and the world itself seemed to change color.

This thrust seemed to penetrate heaven and earth, the sun and the moon, tearing apart the cosmos and all creation.

As if in the entire world, there was no one, no treasure that could block this thrust!

All the endless rage in Qiao Jingyao's heart was concentrated in this one thrust.

Hua Zhiyu was instantly filled with extreme fear, all the hairs on her body standing on end, feeling as if this thrust could topple the heavens and pierce through the entire world.

To dodge?

At such a close distance, how could she dodge!

She frantically mustered all the mana within her body to converge.

In an instant, layers of green light gathered, as if a multitude of vines rose, climbing over her entire body, enveloping her completely.

However, the next moment, the long spear fell, and what seemed to be the indestructible myriad of vines all shattered.

Following that, the green protective light surrounding her also shattered.

The long whip, transformed into a spear, carried terrifying power and Qiao Jingyao's rage, all pouring onto Hua Zhiyu.

In an instant, Hua Zhiyu was sent flying backward.

And at her neck, there was now a gaping round hole from which bright red blood spouted like a fountain.

Her internal qi and blood churned wildly, and at this moment, it seemed as if all her organs were completely shattered, even her vision blurred. Looking at the distant figure, her heart was filled with horror and confusion.

Why?

Why was this Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Core so strong?

She knew that even among Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Cores, there were strong and weak ones. She had also encountered powerful ones, and even sparred with them, where she was defeated miserably.

But, that ridiculously powerful Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Core was the Sect Leader of the Sky Flying Sect, the Vice Alliance Hierarch of their East Breeze.

In all of East Breeze, he was ranked among the top ten, even top five.

Wasn't it said that the Immortal Cultivation realm of the Eastern Wasteland was extremely weak? Wasn't it said that the cultivators here were even trampled upon by mortals, and that there were dynasties here claiming to quell immortals!

How could a place like this have a Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Core who could be so powerful?

After flying backward for more than two miles, Hua Zhiyu finally crashed heavily to the ground, creating a huge round pit, and she lost consciousness, while the blood from her neck continued to flow.

"Senior Sister!"

"Not good, hurry and save Senior Sister!"

Around them, disciples of the Ancient Orchid Sect rushed towards Hua Zhiyu, who had fallen to the ground.

Ahead, Xu Yan and Huang Feng, who were attacking the Celestial Plum Sect, also retreated, watching warily the woman standing atop the sect's gate.

In just an instant, they had seriously wounded Hua Zhiyu, a Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Core; such strength belonged to the top tier of the powerful Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Cores.

Although they were stronger than Hua Zhiyu, they were not much stronger.

Against such an opponent, the two of them simply couldn't resist. What if their opponent suddenly attacked them?

They had no choice but to retreat!

They had thought that with so many people, and with three Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Core cultivators, they could easily annihilate the Immortal Sect defended by just two people.

But unexpectedly, the battle had only just begun, and one of them, a Ten Different Phenomena Perfect Completion Golden Core, was already seriously injured. Although not yet dead, if left unattended, Hua Zhiyu would perish soon.

"Attack, everyone attack together, attack their sect gate!"

Once Huang Feng retreated to a safe distance, he suddenly waved his hand towards Celestial Plum Sect's gate. If he couldn't do it, the many of them surely could breach the enemy's sect gate.

No matter how strong the enemy was, to what extent could they really be?

After all, they had over a hundred Golden Core Stage masters!

Chapter 985:

Bei Yan had been in a state of utter anxiety since learning of the Celestial Plum Sect's attack, filled with incessant regret in his heart. He clearly knew that the appearance of the white fog signaled another land on the other side, making it very likely for people to come through.

He actually insisted on taking Qiao Huangmei to the Hundred Peaks Sect. Why didn't he let Qiao Pomo take her there instead!

Had he stayed behind, standing guard by the shore, how could the Celestial Plum Sect possibly be in danger?

Now, all he could do was fret on his own.

He was desperately eager to reach the Celestial Plum Sect at the earliest opportunity, but he didn't dare to travel alone with all his might.

Under normal circumstances, he had no issues with travel. However, if he were to fully exert his cultivation in haste, it would inevitably invite the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

He could only sit in the flying boat, constantly urging his senior sisters and junior sisters, and the others from the Hundred Peaks Sect, to go faster, even faster.

The Hundred Peaks Sect would surely not have sent just a few of them; they had also dispatched many at the Golden Core Stage, and there were two flying boats.

The distance between the Hundred Peaks Sect and the current mountain gate of the Celestial Plum Sect was not far, but under Bei Yan's urging, their flying boat still left the other one behind.

Finally, within Bei Yan's anxious gaze, the mountain gate of the Celestial Plum Sect emerged. And there he saw the figures surrounding the Sect, each one of them at the Golden Core Stage attacking the Celestial Plum Sect.

"Seeking death!"

Bei Yan was furious, instantly flying out from the flying boat toward the gathered crowd.

Outside the mountain gate of the Celestial Plum Sect, a group of cultivators from East Breeze at the Golden Core Stage gathered together upon receiving their orders, releasing their Divine Skills toward the Celestial Plum Sect in a barrage.

For a moment, the void was filled with over a hundred Divine Skills, each merging together to form a deluge of Divine Powers, causing the space to quiver insanely, and even the earth shook continuously.

With hundreds of Divine Skills descending, the Celestial Plum Sect had only Wu Xiang to maintain the Mountain Protection Array, and even that array was established by Bei Yan.

Although Bei Yan tried his best to make the array as perfect as possible, first, there were limited resources, and second, despite his talent in formations, his master was not present. The depths of his knowledge in formation arts were self-taught and learned from others within the Hundred Peaks Sect and had not reached a particularly high level.

Faced with the attack of so many at the Golden Core Stage, the light screen of the Mountain Protection Array outside the Celestial Plum Sect shattered in an instant.

At the Formation Eye, as the array broke, Wu Xiang was struck by the endless force, sent flying from the position, vomiting a mouthful of blood, his face turned deathly pale in a flash.

The mountain gate was breached, countless Divine Skills fell, striking the gate.

Suddenly, without the protection of the Mountain Protection Array, the mountain gate of the Celestial Plum Sect exploded. Giant stones shattered, mountain bodies split apart, and even the three characters atop the gate of the Celestial Plum Sect were obliterated.

Huang Feng watched the collapsing mountain gate of the Celestial Plum Sect with a smile creeping across his face. Suddenly, in the next moment, his gaze shifted to a flying boat entering his field of vision.

"A flying boat? A cultivator has arrived? Did other cultivators from the Eastern Wasteland find out?"

Before he could ponder further, a figure burst forth from the flying boat, and a terrifying presence enveloped them all from that figure.

This aura, was it someone in the Wind Fire Tribulation?

Huang Feng was stunned. Wind Fire Tribulation?

Under normal circumstances, indeed, those in the Wind Fire Tribulation were stronger than those at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but now, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, those in the Wind Fire Tribulation usually hid, fearing any carelessness might trigger the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

Now, the Eastern Wasteland had actually dispatched someone of the Wind Fire Tribulation cultivation? Had they really run out of people, to such a degree?

A Wind Fire Tribulation cultivator didn't need them to act; by invoking his own power, he would likely die because of the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

They simply had to disperse and not get mistakenly injured by the heavenly tribulation.

As Huang Feng sensed the aura of the newcomer, he quickly warned everyone: "Spread out! Don't cluster together."

The moment his words ended, the person in the Wind Fire Tribulation suddenly accelerated, charging toward the crowd.

Simultaneously, in the void, a surge of dark tribulation clouds began to gather.

"Tribulation clouds... He's going all out. But the speed, it's terrifying. Such speed, even among those in the Wind Fire Tribulation, must be among the top, right?"

The Golden Core Stages also noticed the changes between heaven and earth, and saw the figure in the Wind Fire Tribulation rank who had suddenly appeared before them.

Instantly, each of the Golden Core Stages began to scatter in all directions. Being together was never an issue as they only had two people at their mountain gate.

But who knew that someone in the Wind Fire Tribulation rank would suddenly attack them, also drawing the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation?

In a flash, everyone rushed to disperse.

Although they scattered quickly, that person in the Wind Fire Tribulation rank charged toward where most of them were, with the heavenly tribulation falling alongside.

"Damn it!"

"He's coming after us!"

"Not good, the heavenly tribulation, the heavenly tribulation has descended."

"This is... He's doing this on purpose. He knows he'll trigger the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation. He's intentionally seeking mutual destruction with us!"

Chapter 986:

"Damn it!"

In the void, the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation had descended, fierce gales whisking people away, scorching flames devouring those caught in its sweep.

In an instant, everyone in this patch of space fell into complete chaos.

"Back off, everyone, disperse!"

Huang Feng, seeing the tumultuous crowd, hastily shouted, "Spread out! Wait for the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation to end. He will die on his own; there's no need to bother with him."

No sooner had his words fallen, than the Flying Boat in the void was stowed away, and more than twenty figures appeared.

Hundred Peaks Sect had brought over a hundred people this time, among whom more than twenty were in the first Flying Boat, while the others were in the second.

Huang Feng instantly noticed the newly arrived Golden Core Stages, his gaze immediately trembling with shock.

"So many Golden Core Stages! Their cultivation bases... and there, two of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

He spotted, among the crowd, two women at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

A startle erupted in his heart. Wasn't it said that the fighting within the Eastern Wasteland was fierce?

How could there be so many possessing the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection? Counting the one atop the sect's gate, that made three altogether.

And those others, the remaining ones, each of their cultivation bases seems formidable, the weakest being at the sixth layer of Golden Core, and there were even some who had reached Pill Fusion at the Great Perfection stage!

With such strength, why had they not sent people to guard the coastal borders?

Lucky for him, his side was strong enough. Although the other side had several of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, he had more people on his side and should be able to subdue them. However, this time, his side would likely suffer some casualties.

As these thoughts flashed through his mind, from among the two of the Great Perfection, a female conjured up blazing spheres of fire behind her that burned furiously, forming a scorching fireball that seemed like ten suns plummeting down to earth.

In the next instant, a crisp cry of a phoenix rang out behind her.

Huang Feng saw that from the woman's hands, the ethereal forms of a phoenix and a fenghuang burst forth—their bodies composed entirely of flames, with the outer layer of purple flames and inner core of crimson.

Flames engulfed the heavens, instantly covering the entire space, spreading outwards like a sea of flames.

The surrounding air ignited in an instant, and the whole void caught aflame.

Flames fell from the void, clearly not reaching the ground, yet the wild grass was instantly set alight by the intense heat.

"This flame... with its outer layer purple and the inner crimson, there's only one kind of flame with those colors—this is the legendary Fire of Departure!"

Huang Feng drew a sharp breath. He had a close friend, not a disciple of the Sky Flying Sect but an expert from another Immortal Sect. His friend, who practiced the Fire Technique, had once received a legacy that might lead to the mastery of the Fire of Departure. Alas, his friend ultimately failed.

His friend had been disheartened for a long time, which is how he came to know about the Fire of Departure.

Now, he had just arrived in the Eastern Wasteland and had already encountered a second practitioner of Great Perfection Golden Core who possessed the Fire of Departure.

Hadn't they thought of the Eastern Wasteland as a region fraught with infighting, with an extremely weak power structure in the world of cultivation? Such a place, yet someone had mastered the Fire of Departure?

Not good!

His expression changed again abruptly.

One of the other experts at the Great Perfection level suddenly charged at him, a long saber materializing in their hand. With it, a wave of grievous anger spread across the space.

Almost in the next moment, a stroke slashed down, aiming straight for Xu Yan beside him.

The edge of the blade glinted sharply!

An immense, overwhelming aura swept in, and the air around seemed to shatter instantly under the saber's edge, emitting a crisp sound like a copper mirror shattering upon hitting the ground.

The entire world seemed to tremble at that moment, the void itself seemingly cleaved in two by the stroke of the saber.

It was evidently a single slash, yet Huang Feng felt as if a galaxy tumbling from the ninth heaven had fallen or as if a mountain was crashing down, intent on crushing everyone into pulp. It was like a sea of flames capable of incinerating everything had descended...

Clearly, it was one stroke of the saber, yet it was filled with the power of the Five Elements, which furthermore, were fused together.

Beside Huang Feng, Xu Yan watched the descending blade, and fear shattered his composure.

The falling saber gave him the delusion that all things in the world would be cleaved apart by this stroke.

Was this power truly attainable at the Golden Core Stage?

His spiritual energy coursed to its limits, streams of mana swirling around his body. His aura spiked to the extreme as his hands moved swiftly, his fingers flitting over the strings of his instrument, sending luminous streaks in front of him with each stroke.

In an instant, beams of light rose, converging before him into the semblance of a rainbow, seemingly spanning the heavens.

Yet, the next moment, as the saber fell, the rainbow that seemed to link heaven and earth before him was split open by the blade.

Chapter 987:

With that, the long blade continued its unrelenting trajectory, directly slashing across his body.

On his body, the Protective Divine Power seemed as if it did not exist at all, bursting open loudly. It was as though this slash could split the sun and the moon as it landed forcibly on his body.

In an instant, Xu Yan's entire body was split from head to toe.

He was cleaved into two halves!

"This..."

Huang Feng was completely dumbfounded. Xu Yan was a practitioner of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

Yet he had been slain by a single slash from the opponent!

Even the current Sect Leader of their Sky Flying Sect, the Vice Alliance Hierarch of their East Breeze, couldn't slay Xu Yan with one slash!

That was the Ten Different Phenomena of the Golden Elixir Great Perfection, not just any Golden Core Stage!

How could the opponent's Golden Core Stage be so terrifying!

What place was this, exactly?

Previously, the woman of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection he saw had been terrifying enough, and she grievously injured Hua Zhiyu in a brief exchange, rendering Hua Zhiyu unconscious.

Yet now, this woman might be even more terrifying, directly slaying Xu Yan whose strength was not much less than his own!

If even Xu Yan was slayed so easily, what about him?

Huang Feng's figure swiftly retreated.

Even if there were more practitioners at the Golden Core Stage on their side, he now had a bad feeling.

Even now, the number of their Golden Core Stage experts was rapidly diminishing.

The Wind Fire Tribulation practitioner from the opponent's side had drawn the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, which targeted cultivators of the Wind Fire Tribulation. How could an ordinary Golden Core Stage possibly resist?

Moreover, there was another of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, the terrifying Fire of Departure whose flames had already injured several Golden Core practitioners.

What kind of intelligence gathering had Gu Ling done? With so many terrifying practitioners of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir, how could the Eastern Wasteland possibly be as weak as he said?

Gu Ling was also stupefied. The information he gathered should have been correct, his previous judgment should also have been right, but what was happening now?

There were still three practitioners of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection on the opponent's side, the same number as their side.

But, the opponent's Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfections were too terrifying—each one more so than the last.

Especially, the existence that was the last of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection had instantly slain Xu Yan, who was also a practitioner of the Ten Different Phenomena.

Could they really be defeated today?

If they were defeated, there would be no escape.

No, they wouldn't lose, they had more practitioners at the Golden Core Stage...

Suddenly, his eyes widened as he saw a Flying Boat approaching from a distance.

Quickly, several figures from the Golden Core Stage alighted from the Flying Boat.

It was over; now they no longer had a numerical advantage—and the opponent still had such terrifying Golden Core Stage practitioners.

Run?

Run!

In that instant, Huang Feng thought of escape.

But, where could he possibly flee to?

He had tried when he came; it was easy to arrive at the Eastern Wasteland from East Breeze through the mist, but from the Eastern Wasteland, he was unable to pass through the mist back to East Breeze.

He simply couldn't return to East Breeze, so he could only choose another direction to flee.

With determination in his heart, Huang Feng quickly turned around and randomly picked a direction to escape.

But in the next moment, the woman with a cold expression holding a long blade was already blocking his path.

Recalling the terrifying slash from before, Huang Feng inadvertently shuddered all over—he had been targeted.

Now he couldn't even run!

This delay allowed the opponent's Golden Core Stage practitioners to charge forward.

Suddenly, his gaze hardened.

The opponent, that Wind Fire Tribulation practitioner, had finished traversing the tribulation and quickly retreated to the side.

Retreat?

Huang Feng couldn't understand at all.

Now was the Reversal Mini Epoch Period; after traversing the Wind Fire Tribulation, if successful, one would immediately fall into a deep slumber.

If failed, one would direct die within the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

Yet now, after the Wind Fire Tribulation had ended, the person didn't die. What did that mean?

The person hadn't fallen into slumber nor died.

Had he succeeded in traversing the tribulation or failed?

He had never heard of such a situation!

Moreover, it seemed like the opponent's people were accustomed to it.

Each of the opponent's Golden Core Stage practitioners made their moves instantly after the Wind Fire Tribulation practitioner stepped back.

At the same time, the other two practitioners of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection had also charged into their crowd.

In an instant, continuous screams echoed.

Their numbers in the Golden Core Stage had originally been roughly even.

However, their Golden Core Stage evaluators had initially suffered heavy injuries from the Heavenly Tribulation brought by the opponent's Wind Fire Tribulation practitioner, with many even perishing within the tribulation, already putting them at a disadvantage.

And with the addition of two other Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection figures, they had no power to resist.

Huang Feng watched as one after another Golden Core Stage practitioner from East Breeze died, many even thinking of self-destructing, but with two Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection experts, they didn't even have a chance to self-explode.

Huang Feng horrifyingly discovered that these two were even stronger than those he had seen before.

Their skills were definitely not weaker than the Sect Leader of the Sky Flying Sect.

In just a short time, around him, one by one, the Golden Core Stage practitioners from East Breeze died.

In no time, only he and Gu Ling, who was beside him, remained standing.

Chapter 988:

The other party seemed to intentionally leave the two of them to inquire about something, only the woman holding the long blade, who was at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, seemed eager to start fighting.

"Misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding."

Huang Feng looked at the other party's face, which was as cold as eternal frost, and felt that she might strike at any moment. He quickly waved his hands and shouted, "Don't fight, it's all a misunderstanding."

Qiao Jingyao flew over from one side, her face cold as ice as she said, "Misunderstanding? You attacked our Celestial Plum Sect, and you call it a misunderstanding? If it hadn't been for the many senior brothers and sisters from the Hundred Peaks Sect coming to our rescue, our Celestial Plum Sect would probably have been breached by now, and you tell me it's a misunderstanding?"

Hundred Peaks Sect?

Huang Feng had heard the name Hundred Peaks Sect many times before, and he knew that Gu Ling had gone to ask about this place from the mortals, who also said it was the strongest Immortal Sect here.

But, Gu Ling also said that he met a peak master from the second peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and that person was only at the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill Perfect Completion.

So, he judged that the strength of the Hundred Peaks Sect was average.

Yet, the person before him said that it was the people from the Hundred Peaks Sect who came.

This Hundred Peaks Sect, not to mention anything else, just looking at the two Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection masters, was already terrifying.

So, what was the situation with that peak master of the second peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect?

Was he deliberately deceiving them?

But why would he show weakness when they were already attacking them?

Huang Feng was puzzled, and Wu Xiang, after taking pills given by the other disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect and with the help of a Golden Core Stage cultivator, flew down and heard Huang Feng's plea. He immediately said coldly, "Misunderstanding? I don't think it's a misunderstanding, and besides, I told you about our Hundred Peaks Sect before, yet you still insisted on attacking. How is that a misunderstanding?"

For a moment, Huang Feng didn't know how to respond. He indeed was the one who let everyone to attack!

Yan Yourong glanced coldly at the two men before her, then turned to Yi Sheng beside her and said, "Junior sister, interrogate them. Everyone else, clean up the battlefield."

With only two of them on the other side and her being there, these two couldn't stir up any trouble, so letting the others clean up the battlefield was fine.

A disciple nearby suddenly remembered something and said in a low voice, "Elder Yan, Elder Xiang Zi Yu has already gone to the seaside. The opponent might send people to the seaside, should we send some people to reinforce Elder Xiang Zi Yu?"

"No need," Yan Yourong shook her head and said, "Junior brother alone is enough. Even if there are too many of them, with his skills, no one can detain him. Moreover, he carries a Sound Transmission Talisman; if the situation changes, he will naturally send a message to us."

Her junior brother, fifty years ago, slaughtered Evil People Island with Axe Crazy, so even if Xiang Zi Yu went to the seaside alone, she had nothing to worry about.

On the contrary, sending more people, if the opponent really had many people, the disciples sent would need Xiang Zi Yu's protection.

If Xiang Zi Yu couldn't beat them, he certainly could escape, but with others there, it wasn't certain if he could protect them.

Therefore, it was best to let Xiang Zi Yu handle it alone.

Huang Feng listened to her words and began to think rapidly about her junior brother going to the seaside.

Moreover, this terrifying woman's junior brother, from her words, it was clear she trusted him immensely, especially since no one could detain her junior brother.

So, her junior brother must also be a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection master, and his strength may not be much weaker than hers.

With that in mind, the Hundred Peaks Sect had at least three Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection masters, and all were top level, which was indeed terrifying.

Moreover, they also had another extremely peculiar person with the cultivation of Wind Fire Tribulation.

This person, after undergoing tribulation, didn't fall asleep or die.

If this person could keep withstanding tribulations without falling asleep or dying, that would be even more terrifying.

With such strength, it seemed overwhelmingly powerful.

And likely, those who came were not all of their top experts; big Immortal Sects always kept powerful masters at their sect's gates during outings.

Thus, the Hundred Peaks Sect must still have another top-level expert.

As he pondered this, a tall and beautiful female cultivator, taller than many men, approached him and coldly asked, "Tell us, where do you come from?"

"We, we are from the East, Eastern Border..." He almost reflexively said East Breeze, but remembering what his junior brother Gu Ling had said about them coming from the Eastern Border, he immediately swallowed the word and corrected it to Eastern Border.

Yi Sheng frowned slightly as the other side hesitated for a moment. If she asked herself where she came from, she would certainly not hesitate and would immediately say that she came from the Eastern Wasteland.

A hesitation meant that their words might be false.

"Eastern Border?" Yi Sheng's face grew cold as she said, "At this point, you still want to lie? Tell us, where do you really come from?"

As she spoke, she suddenly looked at Gu Ling beside her and turned back to Bei Yan, "Senior brother, perhaps we should interrogate them separately."

"No need," Huang Feng heard her and immediately spoke up, "We are not from the Eastern Border; we are from East Breeze."

Chapter 989:

He wasn't sure if Gu Ling could withstand a separate interrogation, yet it really didn't matter if they admitted they came from East Breeze.

"East Breeze?" Yan Yourong sneered, "A man with the status of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection lacking any pride, babbling nonsense on such a matter. It's truly laughable."

Huang Feng's face instantly turned beet red.

After Yan Yourong finished mocking him, she didn't look towards Huang Feng again but said to Yi Sheng, "Junior sister, continue."

Yi Sheng nodded, then turned to Huang Feng, "For now, I believe you are from East Breeze. From which Immortal Sect do you hail? What is the status of your sect in East Breeze, and what is the purpose of your visit here? Are you aiming to annihilate Eastern Wasteland?"

"No, we do not wish to annihilate Eastern Wasteland," Huang Feng immediately shook his head and said, "Our purpose for coming here is merely to seize some resources. We have no intention of killing anyone. At the very least, that's not our goal; it's to seize resources."

As for our sect, we belong to Sky Flying Sect. In our East Breeze, it is regarded as one of the top ten sects. And our Sect Leader holds the position of Vice Alliance Hierarch."

"Vice Alliance Hierarch?" Yi Sheng noted the implication in Huang Feng's words, asking, "In East Breeze, there is also an Alliance Hierarch? All the Immortal Sects form an alliance and elect an Alliance Hierarch?"

"I dare not say all Immortal Sects, but because of the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, and knowing that not only our East Breeze but also your Eastern Wasteland will eventually connect to the Central Five Provinces, during this Reversal Mini Epoch Period, the major sects in our East Breeze held an assembly and elected an Alliance Hierarch and three Vice Alliance Hierarchs."

As for the smaller sects, they naturally have to follow the commands of the major sects. However, they are not eligible to participate in the assembly."

Huang Feng didn't lie any further, suddenly realizing something: the stronger he made East Breeze appear, the more likely he was to survive.

Thus, he needed to inform the other party that the major sects of East Breeze had united. The power of East Breeze was now consolidated.

"The people who came this time are from three major sects, and also..." he said, pointing toward Hua Zhiyu's direction.

Initially, Hua Zhiyu had been severely injured and left unconscious by the opponents, and though not dead, she would inevitably die without treatment.

Then, the arrival of the Wind Fire Tribulation had triggered the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, and Hua Zhiyu, while still unconscious, died directly in the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

He pointed at Hua Zhiyu and next to Xu Yan, saying, "These two, with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, come from two different sects other than mine."

As Huang Feng spoke, his thoughts became clearer. After a brief pause, he continued, "I admit, we misjudged previously, which is why we attempted an invasion. But in reality, you haven't suffered any loss. At least, none of you died, while all the casualties were cultivators from our East Breeze.

So..."

"So what?" Yi Sheng seemed to anticipate what Huang Feng wanted to say, looking at him amusedly, "So, we should just let you go?"

"I know you won't easily let me go back. But I haven't killed any of you. There's no deep hatred between us. Killing me won't benefit you in any way.

On the contrary, if you spare me, I am still someone of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection; my sect will undoubtedly offer significant resources in exchange for me,"

Huang Feng said, gesturing toward a distant spot, "Regardless of whether it's our East Breeze or your Eastern Wasteland, we'll inevitably connect to the Central Five Provinces eventually. Moreover, we have observed that our East Breeze is continuously nearing your Eastern Wasteland. It seems likely that before we connect to the Central Five Provinces, our East Breeze will first be connected with your Eastern Wasteland.

I can arrange for our sect to bring satisfactory resources at that time. Can you agree to let me leave?"

He also wanted to return to East Breeze now, but currently, he was simply unable to pass through the mist to get back.

So he had to keep stalling.

However, he also did not know if East Breeze would continue to attack Eastern Wasteland, though it was highly likely they would.

After all, such a region could have countless resources.

And their East Breeze was strong enough, now united in their strength. They couldn't possibly stop attacking Eastern Wasteland.

At that time, his situation would obviously be extremely perilous—they might kill him in response to East Breeze's attacks.

But that could also be his chance to escape.

Whether he could survive then would depend on his skills.

When their sect was nearly defeated, if he could persuade the person guarding him, offering them a chance to survive by joining East Breeze, perhaps even the Sky Flying Sect, wouldn't the guard be tempted?

Upon hearing this, Bei Yan immediately scoffed, "Resources? What resources can a mere common Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection offer?"

Huang Feng never imagined that, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, as a being of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, he would end up being mocked.

Yet he found himself unable to retort.

Bei Yan continued, asking, "Come on, tell us more about your East Breeze. How many Immortal Sects are there? How many are at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?"

Chapter 990:

"Our East Breeze is naturally vast and filled with innumerable Immortal Sects. I can't say how many Immortal Sects there are in our East Breeze, but the Immortal Sects that have joined our alliance total fifty, and each one has at least one being with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection."

Huang Feng, in order to survive and make the other party aware of East Breeze's strength, even took the initiative to say, "Moreover, there is a reincarnated powerhouse in our East Breeze, and that is our Alliance Hierarch, who is also unanimously recognized as the top master in East Breeze."

"A reincarnated powerhouse?" Bei Yan heard this but revealed no surprise on his face. It was normal that Eastern Wasteland had reincarnated powerhouses and other places did too.

He continued, "You East Breeze have an Alliance Hierarch, but we Eastern Wasteland do not have an Alliance Hierarch. However, it's quite a coincidence that we too have a recognized top master—that is, our master, the current Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect, and furthermore, our master is also a reincarnated powerhouse."

Huang Feng's eyes suddenly widened. They also had a reincarnated powerhouse?

"Surprised, are you?" Bei Yan looked at the astonished Huang Feng and with a face that said 'and what of it,' he continued, "Besides, apart from our master, there are two other reincarnated powerhouses in Eastern Wasteland—a total of three reincarnated powerhouses.

Moreover, reincarnated powerhouses differ from one another. One of those reincarnated powerhouses was previously defeated by our master.

The other reincarnated powerhouse fought to a draw against my senior brother. Later on, in a grand battle, my senior brother said he gained a slight advantage over the other reincarnated powerhouse.

I wonder how your reincarnated powerhouse measures up in strength to our master."

Huang Feng was completely dumbstruck. They had three reincarnated powerhouses?

Those were reincarnated powerhouses!

Sometimes, not even one reincarnated powerhouse would emerge in an era, but Eastern Wasteland, at the same time, actually had three?

And what else did he say?

His master had defeated a reincarnated powerhouse, which he could believe. Those two terrifying female cultivators with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection seemed to be from the same sect as this Wind Fire Tribulation. Their master should be that reincarnated powerhouse.

To be able to nurture such disciples, that reincarnated powerhouse must certainly be unparalleled and intimidating.

He could also believe that one could defeat another reincarnated powerhouse.

After all, there could be disparities between individuals with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, so it was normal for there to be differences between reincarnated powerhouses.

But to say his senior brother had defeated a reincarnated powerhouse—that was harder to believe.

That's a reincarnated powerhouse, whose previous cultivation path was unfathomable, and after another life of cultivation, even if the Cultivation Realm were the same, the opponent's methods would certainly be numerous. How could an ordinary cultivator defeat a reincarnated powerhouse within the same realm?

But the other party was indeed extremely powerful.

Even if exaggerated, the person they spoke of must also be quite formidable in cultivation base.

He felt the need to reassess the strength of Eastern Wasteland.

Yi Sheng waited until his senior brother finished, then resumed the conversation, again asking, "What about that white fog? Tell me, has your East Breeze also encountered white fog appearing in various locations?"

She remembered her master; white fog had also appeared on the other side of Eastern Wasteland, and her master had already led her junior sister and junior brother to another place.

If it was so in Eastern Wasteland, what about East Breeze?

Upon hearing this, Huang Feng nodded and said, "That's right. White fog has appeared in both the east and west of our East Breeze, and in each case, we can see the shadow of a continent on the other side. However, we cannot pass through one of the white fogs, but the one leading to your Eastern Wasteland, we can enter directly."

With that, he slightly paused, looking at the other party, "I imagine it's the same for you in Eastern Wasteland."

Yi Sheng nodded slightly, "Indeed, we in Eastern Wasteland can also see white fog in two places, and these are on the east and west sides of Eastern Wasteland."

Yi Sheng paused, then turned to look at the people around and said, "Senior sister, senior brother, it seems that our Eastern Wasteland is the same as their East Breeze, where one side's white fog can be passed through, and the other side's cannot.

So, the white fog on the side of Great Lai Dynasty where we are now cannot be passed through, which means that the place our master went to with junior sister and junior brother, they should be able to enter another region through that white fog."

"That should be the case," Yan Yourong nodded slightly, "Given such, all we need to do is to defend this place well.

Junior sister, have all your questions been asked? Then, there's no need to keep this person around."

Saying this, Yan Yourong reached out her hand toward the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade.

Huang Feng's gaze instantly narrowed, and he exclaimed, "Are you going to make a move? I have not killed a single one of you, and our enmity is not so deep that you need to act. Our Sect Leader from Sky Flying Sect is the Vice Alliance Hierarch in our East Breeze and has significant influence.

If you kill me, that is a direct insult to our Sky Flying Sect, and our Sect Leader will surely seek vengeance. This could likely lead to a full-blown conflict between our East Breeze and your Eastern Wasteland."

"So what if there's a great war? Did you think Eastern Wasteland would fear you? Fifty Immortal Sects, each with at least one Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection? How many with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection do you have when combined?"

Yan Yourong looked at Huang Feng with scorn and proudly said, "Just our Hundred Peaks Sect, aside from our master and the junior brother who broke through to the Wind Fire Tribulation, has ten with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Moreover, can those of your East Breeze with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection even be called such? How many in East Breeze could withstand me?"

Huang Feng wanted to say that there are several in East Breeze who could withstand the other party, but he could not bring himself to say the words.

The opponent was truly frightening, and he himself would not believe it, let alone the other party.

In the end, he raised four fingers and said, "In East Breeze, there are four who are not beneath you, namely our Alliance Hierarch and three Vice Alliance Hierarchs. Even the strength of our Alliance Hierarch surpasses yours."

Nearby, Gu Ling said nothing, but it was clear in his mind that his senior brother was lying.

Whether the Alliance Hierarch's strength was superior to the woman before them, he was not sure. But he knew well that the three Vice Alliance Hierarchs from East Breeze would probably not be a match for this woman.

To instantly kill a cultivator with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection with a single strike was something the three Vice Alliance Hierarchs from East Breeze could not achieve!