

My Master 991

Chapter 991:

He usually, once a person becomes one of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, he keeps his identity to himself and doesn't go around boasting with lies.

But Huang Feng couldn't help himself; to make his opponents fear the Dongliang Dynasty, he had to brag.

However, until now, he still didn't know exactly what the situation was in the Eastern Wasteland.

How strong his opponent truly was.

He clearly saw that there were two abandoned Immortal Sect gates here, and even the gate in front of him was in a quasi-abandoned state.

In the Eastern Wasteland Immortal Cultivation world, there was also a dynasty known as the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. Overall, the Eastern Wasteland seemed incredibly weak, so why were there so many masters here?

He had boasted about the strength of the Dongliang Dynasty, but the woman opposite him showed not a trace of fear on her face; he couldn't see any fear on anyone's faces around him.

"Three people not weaker than me? And one far stronger than me? Very well, I want to see just how strong those few people from your Dongliang really are," Yan Yourong proudly declared, eyes focused on Huang Feng, her hand already gripping the hilt of her sword, seemingly ready to strike and kill the useless Huang Feng at any moment.

Beside her, Yi Sheng gently tugged at his Senior Sister's clothes and said, "Senior Sister, let's keep them for now. We still know too little; in our Hundred Peaks Sect, there are some fellow disciples skilled in interrogation. Let's bring them back to Hundred Peaks Sect later and let our fellow disciples question them.

Then, when the Master returns, we can let him deal with them. Perhaps, they can still be of some use."

She just thought of something; since the Eastern Wasteland and Dongliang were indeed slowly approaching each other, the two regions would eventually connect, and they still knew far too little about Dongliang. Keeping these two people could provide more insights into Dongliang.

And besides, these two seemed like pushovers, and she felt they could probably provide a lot of information.

Yan Yourong looked at her Junior Sister and finally nodded, "Alright, then let's keep them."

She said, suddenly slashing her sword.

Opposite her, Huang Feng's heart skipped a beat, and he said in horror, "Didn't you say you were going to keep us? Why are you drawing your sword?"

"Of course it's to beat you first; it's easier to escort you back to the Hundred Peaks Sect this way," Yan Yourong coldly replied, looking right at him. "If you don't want to die, just don't move."

As her last words fell, her sword had already thunderously descended.

It wasn't a slashing movement, but rather, she brought the flat side of the blade down like one would smash garlic.

Though it was just a blade's flat side, the descent of the sword was still like a massive mountain crashing down.

Huang Feng, feeling the terrifying Qi Wave coming towards him, instinctively started to channel his mana to form a Protective Golden Light, but recalling her words, he forcefully halted his actions.

If she truly wanted to kill him, he wouldn't be able to escape.

Furthermore, he could see, the woman right in front of him, really did want to kill him, but she was just restrained by another woman with long legs.

At this moment, any movement from him would definitely provide this cold woman an excuse to strike him dead.

So, he dared not move!

Since he began his cultivation journey, having reached the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, he had never felt so stifled.

To face someone else's attack and not dare to move, to just endure the hit.

"Boom!"

With a thunderous boom, as if a great stone was tumbling from the top of a mountain, Huang Feng felt as if a massive peak had directly collided with him, and his body instantly flew out uncontrollably, flying over three li before harshly crashing to the ground, creating a deep crater, with dust rising all around.

His internal organs seemed to have shifted from the impact, and his face instantly turned deathly pale.

"Puh..."

Huang Feng spit out a mouthful of fresh blood; she definitely did it on purpose, that strike...

He could understand, he was a Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, and if they were to keep watch over him, there would be concerns, but if you have concerns, you should just place a restriction on me.

Your Immortal Sect is so powerful, can't you place such a restriction? I'm not resisting, is it so hard to put a restriction on me? Yet, you directly inflicted heavy injuries on me; if this isn't intentional, what is it?

Yan Yourong pointed her fingers towards the distant Huang Feng, "Go, place a restriction on him."

Then, she looked towards another person.

Gu Ling, feeling her gaze, suddenly stretched out his hands and slapped his own chest, saying, "No need for the Immortal to exert herself, I'll do it myself, myself!"

As his words finished, his hands had already heavily slapped his own chest, and immediately his face turned utterly pale, devoid of any blood, and he too was blown away.

Yan Yourong pointed again at Gu Ling, "Place a restriction on him too, then, Peak Master Wu Xiang, can you take responsibility to escort them back to the Hundred Peaks Sect? My Junior Sister and I will stay here for now."

"Fine," Wu Xiang knew that he was wounded, and Yan Yourong asking him to lead the escort was also giving him a chance to return to the Hundred Peaks Sect to recuperate.

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Huang Feng and Gu Ling had both been seriously injured, still under restrictions.

Wu Xiang took only four disciples and rode the Flying Boat toward the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

After Wu Xiang and others left, Yan Yourong turned to her junior male and female disciples and said, "You two continue to stay here, I'll go to the shore to check on my younger brother's condition."

With that, she rose and flew toward the distant shore.

On the side, Little Beiyan watched Yan Yourong's departing figure and muttered, "She just said that one elder brother was enough at the shore and we didn't need to send more people. Now she's going herself. It's clear that elder sister hasn't had enough fighting, hasn't killed enough people, so she's going to find an opportunity to join elder brother and see if there's a chance to make a move."

Great Lai Dynasty, by the shoreline.

Xiang Ziyu did not join the others but instead flew alone at top speed to the shore.

He had just arrived at the coastline when he saw figures being thrown out from within the mist.

"So soon, there are already people?"

Curious, Xiang Ziyu didn't care how many there were and left the white mist to quickly confront them.

Although the people from East Breeze had found that passing through the white mist was safe, they still sent others first through the mist, while the experts at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection stage left the mist afterward.

Several at the Golden Core Stage just flew out of the mist, and before they could get a clear view of their surroundings, a voice suddenly rang out from beside them.

"Wow, quite a number of you here, how many have you come with?"

"We..." Across from him, one who had just completed Pill Fusion with nine Golden Cores started to instinctively respond but then suddenly realized and turned sharply to look in the direction of the voice.

Immediately, a completely unfamiliar face came into his sight.

"Who are you?"

The man became instantly alert, and all around him, the others who had flown out of the mist reacted promptly, looking over with wariness.

Though they didn't all come from the same Immortal Sect, but had been urgently dispatched from nearby areas, they usually had interactions and recognized each other. However, the person in front of them was a total stranger.

Thus, this person had only one identity—he was not one of their East Breeze people but someone from the Eastern Wasteland!

"Are you from the Eastern Wasteland?"

Upon hearing the question, Xiang Ziyu nodded slightly, then countered, "But before you ask who I am, shouldn't you speak of your identities first? Where are you from? What are you doing in our Eastern Wasteland?"

The other party did not immediately reply to Xiang Ziyu, instead looking around.

This was at the edge of the sea. The visibility on the coastline was excellent, and from a glance, it seemed that there was only one person here who was not from East Breeze.

So, they had only sent one person here?

One person guarding this place?

Remembering the news sent back by Gu Ling, it seemed the report was true that there was one person guarding this place.

But hadn't Huang Feng and his group already entered the Eastern Wasteland ahead of them?

Had they not seen this person?

He was full of doubts, just about to ask, when someone beside him suddenly announced, "We are here to kill you."

A man with eight Golden Cores and among them, three were Anomaly Golden Cores, all Flame Anomaly Golden Cores, unleashed a sudden attack.

With all his might, balls of flames shot out from his Golden Cores converging in front of him into a huge fireball, like a blazing sun falling from the sky fiercely smashing toward Xiang Ziyu.

Why had they come here?

Naturally, it was to seize resources from the Eastern Wasteland.

Previously, Huang Feng and his group had been guarding at the coast of the Eastern Wasteland. They naturally entered the Eastern Wasteland first, while they were from a farther place and had taken time to arrive, now being a step behind. Perhaps Huang Feng and his group had already started seizing resources within some Immortal Sect.

If they delayed further, they would only be left with leftovers.

The other side had only one person while they had many experts. What was there to fear? What was there to discuss? They might as well just eliminate him.

The flames fell suddenly, and given the close proximity of both parties, the fireball struck him almost instantly.

At the same time, on his body, a black and a white light suddenly surged.

The black and white lights, like two long rivers circling him, or perhaps like the two Divine Dragons spoke of in legends—one emitting endless immortal aura, filled with ethereal mists, seemingly from beyond the Nine Heavens, and the other exuding a domineering, grim, and terrifying aura, as if emerging from underground depths.

The two lights swirled. His flames fell, only to be completely devoured by the two lights, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

"This..."

He was stunned, and all the people from East Breeze around him were equally stunned. This was a combatant with eight Golden Cores, who made a sudden sneak attack, and yet, the other party simply used Protective Divine Power so easily to break the attack, without even showing his Golden Cores.

If Golden Core Stagers relied on Golden Cores, and this person didn't even reveal his, how terrifying was he?

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What kind of existence was this?

Hadn't Gu Ling's message stated that the person guarding this place was at the second level of the Golden Core?

As everyone was taken aback, Xiang Ziyu simply shook his head and said, "When it comes to playing with fire, you're not only far behind my master's wife, but also my junior sister.

Moreover, you're in great danger, do you know that? You actually dared to make a move against the protagonist. If you had come here politely, I, being the protagonist, might not have made things difficult for you, but you attacked directly, so..."

While Xiang Ziyu spoke, behind him, the enormous Pill Fusion formed by the ten different phenomena of the Perfect Completion Golden Core suddenly appeared, and a terrifying pressure fell upon the crowd around him.

Especially above the Golden Core, the enormous black and white Xu Ying gave everyone the impulse to kneel down.

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

"Not good!"

"Damn Gu Ling, he deceived us!"

The crowd's expressions changed dramatically. Instinctively, they wanted to retreat back into the white mist, but the moment they touched it, a powerful rebounding force struck, sending them flying outwards.

Following that, thunderbolts fell from the void in the sky.

Xiang Ziyu took action directly. Indeed, he was not a bloodthirsty person; if these people had come and spoken to him properly, he wouldn't have attacked them.

But upon seeing him, they attacked without hesitation, which made it clear that they had ill intentions toward the Eastern Wasteland—there was nothing more to consider than to eradicate them immediately.

For a moment, the sea outside the white mist erupted with bursts of blood.

Xiang Ziyu had cultivated to the point where his strength could rise no further; he had touched the limits of the Golden Core Stage.

When he struck with all his might, and since there was no one at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection on the opposing side, they stood no chance against his attack, and in an instant, more than a dozen people had fallen.

While these people were falling, more shadows continuously flew out from within the white mist.

Suddenly, from within the white mist, a person with a stern appearance surged out, their back adorned with ten Golden Cores perfectly fused together.

Those who had just been attacked by Xiang Ziyu saw the person emerging, and their faces immediately lit up with joy.

"Brother Qingyang has come."

"Brother Han, quick, make your move!"

Han Qingyang had just flown out from the white mist and hadn't yet grasped what was happening when a purple thunderbolt struck down in front of him.

Within the thunderbolt, there was enough power to destroy heaven and earth.

In haste, he urgently activated his mana, and a huge brown carapace appeared in front of him. Unlike most defensive Divine Weapons and treasures that would have the Xu Ying of the Mysterious Turtle, it was instead the Xu Ying of a giant crab.

The next moment, the purple thunder crashed down heavily on the carapace, and with a clear crack, the carapace split down the middle. The force of the purple thunder was somewhat diminished, and its momentum slightly slowed.

Taking this opportunity, Han Qingyang quickly dodged to the side.

His dodging was fast enough, but the purple thunder still grazed his body as it fell.

Immediately, the brown protective light around his body shattered, and his entire body went numb. An overwhelming force surged into him, blasting him away.

Subsequently, more thunderbolts bombarded the sea below.

Instantly, gigantic water columns rose up to the sky from the surface of the sea.

As Han Qingyang flew, he once again came into contact with the white mist behind him, and the rebounding force struck again, sending him flying back.

Under the successive impacts, a sharp pain struck his chest, and he coughed up a large mouthful of bright red blood.

Looking at the young figure across from him, he was filled with terror.

The Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection was nothing.

He himself was also at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but the one in front of him was too terrifying!

From the attack just now, although he was unprepared, he had released his treasure, yet under the opponent's attack, his treasure was instantly shattered.

This was the first time he had encountered such a situation!

His treasure, even the Alliance Hierarch had said, was barely passable.

The Alliance Hierarch was a Great Ability who had reincarnated; to be appraised so by him was already quite exceptional.

Then, he was only grazed by the opponent's Divine Power, not directly hit, and yet his Protective Divine Power shattered instantly, and he was sent flying.

If he had been directly hit by the opponent's Divine Skill, wouldn't it mean that he would have been severely wounded?

And the opponent seemed not to have used his full strength.

Han Qingyang looked at the figure opposite him, and he could feel an even more terrifying pressure emanating from him, a pressure that even as a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection made him feel horror.

Such pressure, he had only felt from one person before, and that was the Alliance Hierarch of East Breeze.

But the Alliance Hierarch was a Great Ability who had reincarnated; could it be that the person before him was also a reincarnated Great Ability?

Moreover, if this person was guarding this place, why had Gu Ling not reported it?

If they had known that such a powerful master was guarding this place, they would surely have prepared well in advance; but now...many of them would likely die.

He quickly retreated, calling out as he went, "Increase the distance from the opponent. Attack him with Divine Skills from afar. He's only one person. No matter how strong, he can't block all of our attacks."

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All around, hearing the noise, everyone was stunned for a moment; Brother Han was a practitioner of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, could Brother Han not block the opponent? Why did Brother Han retreat too?

"To attack together?"

Xiang Ziyu glanced at the white mist, from which it was evident that many people continuously flew out.

It appeared that the opponent had a considerable number of people.

In his hand, there emerged an oddly-shaped, even ugly, short stick, into which thirteen treasure beads, each emitting a different aura, were embedded.

Heavenly Gang Disha Beads!

Once, ten Heavenly Gang Disha Beads were embedded on his short stick.

Then, during a great battle in the South Ocean, one bead exploded. Although afterward, he retrieved all the bead powder, he was never able to restore the treasure that had turned into powder.

Thus, his short stick once had only nine beads, but later, no one knew where he found more, and he ended up embedding thirteen beads on it.

Xiang Ziyu, watching the shadows emerging before him, mobilized his mana, and the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir in his back spun rapidly, his entire aura increasing sharply.

Behind him, within the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir, two shadows, one black and one white, filled with domineering, royal, and majestic energy, suddenly sprang into his body.

Instantly, his entire demeanor changed; between heaven and earth, visible currents of energy, from the void above, from the ground, from the ocean, from distant mountains, from every direction, flew towards and entered Xiang Ziyu's body.

For a moment, Xiang Ziyu's whole aura dramatically changed.

Almost in a trance, everyone felt that this expert from Eastern Wasteland seemed to have transformed into someone else—as if they were facing an Immortal from the true Immortal Realm, and yet also like facing a peerless Demon King from hell.

The frantic flow of energy within Xiang Ziyu entered his short stick, and subsequently, four out of the thirteen Heavenly Gang Disha Beads on the stick shot out dazzling light.

The brilliance was blinding; its mere emergence caused the surroundings, even the ocean below, to shake violently. Waves rolled up from beneath everyone's feet as if intending to swallow them whole.

Han Qingyang was instantly filled with extreme dread—was this the Power of Heaven and Earth? Had the opponent resonated with heaven and earth?

How could a practitioner at the Golden Core Stage possibly resonate with heaven and earth? Even the reincarnated Great Ability, the Alliance Hierarchy, seemed impossible to resonate with heaven and earth!

In his shock,

Xiang Ziyu swung the short stick in his hand and pointed it fiercely forward.

At once, terrifying powers burst out from within those four Heavenly Gang Disha Beads.

Suddenly, the air around them exploded with a bang, and the sea water being lifted below, under this terrifying impact, dispersed violently, striking in all directions! For a moment, it felt as if the entire world had turned upside down—the ocean fell above people's heads while people fell into the ocean.

In the void, the powers shooting out from the four Heavenly Gang Disha Beads converged, causing the air around to spin and form a gigantic vortex.

Endless sea water also fell into this vortex.

Around them, the Divine Skills deployed by the crowd fell into this vortex, immediately starting to spin.

"What is this?"

"He alone is blocking our attacks?"

Around them, everyone was dumbstruck—they were attacking all together, yet this single person managed to block all their Divine Skills?

Before the crowd could recover, four more Heavenly Gang Disha Beads in Xiang Ziyu's short stick emitted radiant light.

These beams of light further entered the massive vortex in front of him, seemingly enveloping everyone.

With the surge of these forces, the vortex's direction of rotation suddenly changed, from clockwise to counterclockwise.

The different rotation created an immense pulling force.

The next moment, the huge vortex, as if unable to withstand this tremendous force, exploded open, and an endless tearing force surged violently in all directions.

The endless sea water was instantly torn apart, and the void was ripped open, revealing dark cracks.

Above the ocean, there was an explosive sound, as if the entire world was collapsing.

The sound was so loud that it shook the entire ocean, and countless waters were shockingly blasted into the sky.

At that instant, it felt as if the entire world was being destroyed.

In the vortex, the Record of Deities and Demons on Xiang Ziyu's body instantly shattered, and he was blasted backward by the shockwave.

Around him, each practitioner from East Breeze at the Golden Core Stage equally endured this terrifying impact.

Under this move, everyone faced the same appalling shock—even he was blasted, the Record of Deities and Demons shattered, his blood surging, not to mention these average Golden Core Stage practitioners.

Whether it was Golden Core Stage Five, Six, Eight, or even Nine—who completed Pill Fusion, one by one, their bodies burst under this impact!

In an instant, the ocean in this region had turned into a sea of blood.

There were even some practitioners from East Breeze at the Golden Core Stage who had just flown out of the white mist and hadn't grasped what had happened. Their feet had not yet touched the land of Eastern Wasteland when their entire bodies completely exploded!

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Xiang Ziyu had once tried to improve this move, for it attacked him as well. Despite exhausting all methods, the only change he could make was to ensure that everyone faced the same level of attack when confronting this move.

Previously, when he unleashed this move, the shock he endured was even stronger than that experienced by anyone else within the vortex.

Now, everyone faced the same level of attack. So, when he employed this move, it was essentially a competition with others to see whose defense was stronger.

He had the Record of Deities and Demons, and after so many rounds of tempering, his physical body's strength had almost reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage.

Thus, even if everyone was injured, he didn't care; after all, his defense was strong enough. Moreover, this time, the attack he launched had a larger vortex range, targeting more people, which, relatively speaking, decreased its power.

Once before, while on Evil People Island in the South Ocean, he had struck with this attack directly aimed at Young Master Lian Hua and a few others, so each person faced a stronger force.

Even so, Han Qingyang got hit by the impact, his sternum caving in, and the qi and blood within his body roiling.

Utterly shocked, he raised his head to look around, only to see the sea dyed a ghastly red, and on the vast ocean, hardly a few remained standing.

That one strike had killed dozens of Golden Core cultivators, and those still standing were also badly injured.

How did he do it?

Han Qingyang's heart was filled with doubt and terror. To kill so many Golden Cores with a single strike was something not even the Alliance Hierarch might be capable of!

Could this man be more formidable than the Alliance Hierarch?

Why would there be someone this powerful among them when Gu Ling had claimed that Eastern Wasteland was weak?

Could it be that Gu Ling had been under the enemy's control before? But before that, Huang Feng and others arrived earlier? Huang Feng's group included three experts at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection and had over a hundred Golden Core cultivators.

No matter how strong the person before them might be, it was impossible for a single individual to annihilate over a hundred Golden Core cultivators and three at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

There must be other powerful figures on the enemy's side!

And where were Huang Feng and his group?

Amidst his growing panic, more figures continued to emerge from the fog.

The number of reinforcements they sent this time was not much less than Huang Feng's group.

Many saw what was happening outside as they emerged from the fog, their hearts gripped by the same terror, but they found themselves unable to escape.

Having entered the fog, the only option was to be carried out by its momentum, thrusting them into Eastern Wasteland.

However, no sooner had they burst free of the fog's domain than Xiang Ziyu, with his short staff, shot out four more Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, radiating dazzling light.

He now had thirteen Heavenly Gang Disha Beads. Apart from the final one, into which he had channeled numerous Divine Skills, there were twelve beads, allowing him to unleash attacks three times, each at the Golden Core Period Limit!

In the next moment, countless bodies of water and air started to whirl once more, and a fearsome assault descended again.

Han Qingyang felt as if he had been caught in a maelstrom of chaos, sharp blades formed by terrifying forces slicing open his skin and countless energies surging into his body.

Even though he was at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and although the assault targeted a mass of Golden Core cultivators, the continuous strikes proved too much even for him. His body reeled backward and flew out, smashing against the fog and then rebounding from its force.

The others who had survived the first attack alongside him were now dead, without exception.

As a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection cultivator, he could withstand two terrifying attacks, but the rest, even those who had achieved Pill Fusion with ten Golden Elixirs, couldn't endure such fearful assaults twice.

As for the others who arrived from the fog, those Golden Core cultivators who hadn't achieved Pill Fusion all perished.

They had dispatched a hundred Golden Core cultivators this time. Although they didn't all enter the fog together, their entry times wouldn't have been spaced apart by too long. After the enemy's two successive strikes, most Golden Core cultivators had already died.

Suddenly, the fog stirred once more, and several more figures shot out from it.

Among these new arrivals were two at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Seeing the two, hope flared up in Han Qingyang's heart.

He looked back at the man from Eastern Wasteland who, after launching several terrifying strikes, now showed clear signs of fatigue. Moreover, the last attacks hadn't just targeted them; the attacker himself had also absorbed the dreadful power.

If only...

Suddenly, his brows knotted fiercely as a figure soared from the Void in the distance.

That figure flew in from Eastern Wasteland, clearly not one of their East Breeze faction.

He could plainly see the enormous Golden Core on the arrival's back, fused from ten separate Phenomena!

Another Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

That made two at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, one terrifying enough to rival their Alliance Hierarchy!

This was the Eastern Wasteland that Gu Ling had described as rife with severe infighting, where the Immortal Sects had fallen to ruin!

Damn Gu Ling!

But if one of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection could be that terrifying, surely not all could be equally fearsome.

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The Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection that appeared before his eyes couldn't possibly be that strong, right?

Han Qingyang had just begun to entertain this thought when the terrifyingly powerful Golden Core Stage cultivator opposite him spoke up.

"Sister, hadn't you already gone to help the Celestial Plum Sect? How did you end up here?"

Han Qingyang's vision darkened immediately. What did that person call the other? Sister?

Was the person who had arrived his senior sister?

Could this person be just as terrifying?

Yan Yourong flew forward while casually speaking, "The others are all dead. Well, not quite. Two of them are still alive. I was going to kill them all, but junior sister said, 'Keeping a few might be useful.' Thus, we spared two. I came to see how things were going on your end."

Han Qingyang was shocked. Only two of Huang Feng's people were left alive because they were spared for questioning?

Huang Feng's group included a hundred Golden Core Stage cultivators and three at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

They were wiped out so quickly, which meant that, apart from the terrifying Golden Core Stage cultivator before him, there was another horrifyingly powerful force in the Eastern Wasteland.

Upon hearing Yan Yourong's words, Xiang Ziyu immediately shook his head and said, "Senior sister, do you still not trust me? I've even slaughtered Evil People Island; what are these people in comparison? Now, for these people, do we still need to keep another two, senior sister?"

"We've already kept two, what else is there to keep?" As Yan Yourong's words fell, she had already charged forward. The Grieving Anger Dragon Blade in her hand unsheathed and descended upon one at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection with a slash.

In an instant, the heavens were torn asunder.

The whole world began to shake wildly at that moment, and the boundless ocean waters flew into the air following the descent of that blade.

Han Qingyang knew all too well that the blade wasn't aimed at him, but watching it fall filled him with a sense of despair.

Among those in East Breeze who reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, he was considered a contender, and there were masters of the blade too. Moreover, among the three Vice Alliance Hierarchs of East Breeze, there was a blade master.

However, he had never seen a blade strike with such terror.

The cut was excessively sharp, the speed at its limit, but what was even more terrifying was that the slash contained a dense Five Elements Power.

The blade fell, and his comrade at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection was cleaved into two halves!

Han Qingyang was utterly horrified, his courage shattered. A master at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection was dead just like that, with a single slash!

This second arrival at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection did not feel any weaker than the first.

What kind of place was the Eastern Wasteland? Every single one who came was at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and each was incredibly strong. Next to them, what kind of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection was he?

As one at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection fell to the opponent's blade, the remaining cultivators from East Breeze were struck with alarm.

"Run!"

Suddenly someone came to their senses, shouting loudly as they fled into the distance.

Around them, the rest of the Golden Core Stage cultivators also started to realize the situation, escaping in all directions.

Though they still had many people, the opponent was just too terrifying. Masters at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection were killed with a single slash, let alone them.

Han Qingyang also came to his senses, picking a direction and fleeing at high speed.

Behind him, the constant wails of his comrades rose; he knew they were dying, but he didn't dare to look back, just fixating on one direction, fleeing madly.

Gradually, the screams behind him grew fewer; he knew that must mean his comrades had nearly all perished. Moreover, he had fled far enough.

"There are so many of us, all cultivated to the Golden Core Stage, we should all be smart enough to scatter and run. Though behind us lies a sea and white mist, and ahead those two terrifying Eastern Wasteland cultivators; but if we all scatter in two directions and then escape, with so many fleeing, they can't pursue us all. Some are bound to get away. Now, it seems they aren't chasing after me."

Han Qingyang was relieved, thinking he must have escaped, but still, he didn't dare to stop, continuing to rush forward.

Yet, the next moment, a figure appeared before him, blocking his path.

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, I haven't seen you before. You wouldn't happen to be from East Breeze, would you?"

Han Qingyang was terrified. How could his luck be so bad, encountering yet another person from the Eastern Wasteland?

He glanced at the other, who wasn't releasing any Golden Core energy, so it was unclear whether they were at some level of Golden Core or another cultivation realm.

"Die!"

A fierce look suddenly crossed Han Qingyang's face. Since he had been noticed, he would have to kill this person.

He didn't believe that everyone he encountered on his route could be at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Though he was injured, he was still at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. While flying, he channeled his mana and in less than a blink of an eye, a huge flame emerged before him and shot toward the opponent.

The next moment, however, his eyes widened in shock. Behind his opponent, a huge Pill Fusion appeared, completed by ten different phenomena Golden Cores.

Following this, the opponent appeared to casually open his mouth and took a sudden breath.

Instantly, a Giant Whale phantom appeared before the opponent. It seemed capable of swallowing the heavens and earth, devouring all things. With one breath, the flames he had fired were all drawn into the Giant Whale's mouth.

Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

Another Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?

And the opponent so effortlessly broke through his attack with that relaxed demeanor; even if he had been in his prime, he would surely be no match.

What was happening in the Eastern Wasteland? Why did everyone he encountered have to be at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and each one so strong?

Seeing the opponent about to charge, Han Qingyang quickly raised his hands and said, "I surrender! I yield."

Chapter 997:

Ling Hu Gudu had been wandering around since he had parted with Cao Zhen and the others that day, and somehow he had ended up at the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. He had actually wanted to visit the Hundred Peaks Sect to see how Cao Zhen and the others were doing.

In his life, he had traveled far and wide but had made few friends.

If he had any friends, they might be Cao Zhen and the others.

But he knew, once he visited the Hundred Peaks Sect, Cao Zhen and the others would definitely want him to stay. He might, indeed, be persuaded to remain at the Hundred Peaks Sect.

He still wanted to roam and explore, hence he arrived at the Great Lai Dynasty, where he discovered a situation by the sea accompanied by white mist.

He was on the opposite side, far from the boundaries of the Great Lai Dynasty, engulfed in a dense, impenetrable fog that obscured the other side.

Concerned that Cao Zhen and the others might be unaware of the situation before them, he left to inform them of his discovery at the Hundred Peaks Sect.

However, when he reached the Hundred Peaks Sect, Ling Xi told him that they were already aware of the mist and that Yan Yourong had already led people to the border area of the Great Lai Dynasty.

He thought about it and decided to go there to see the situation himself.

There, he encountered a fleeing person.

The people of the Hundred Peaks Sect wore distinctive attire, and the individual in front of him was clearly not dressed as a member of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Yet, he had not expected the person to surrender so easily.

A Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection surrendering so simply felt utterly spineless.

"Since you've surrendered, don't resist," Ling Hu Gudu said, reaching out to grab the person and casting a series of bindings into their body.

He had just finished casting the bindings when a series of whooshing sounds came from the void, and a face he had never seen before appeared before him.

Xiang Ziyu had noticed that among the many cultivators from East Breeze, the first Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection to arrive had fled. After dealing with several Golden Core Stage cultivators, he had given chase.

But...

Wasn't there only one person who had fled? How had another, a stranger he had never seen before, appeared?

Had someone else from a different location arrived in East Breeze?

Puzzled, Xiang Ziyu, without halting his movements, raised his palm and a bolt of purple thunder plummeted towards them!

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

Purple thunder descended from heaven, as if falling from beyond the Nine Heavens, enveloping endless might as it crashed down.

Ling Hu Gudu was stunned momentarily. He recognized the clothing as that of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

But now, was he being attacked by his own people?

Were Cao Zhen's disciples this bold, striking without clarity?

He complained inwardly while his hands swiftly moved to conjure, in front of him, a shield with five corners and a bizarre design.

The unusual orange-yellow shield, adorned with complicated patterns, came alive under the surge of mana.

The purple thunder struck the shield, creating a deep, resounding boom.

Amid the boom, Ling Hu Gudu's body shook slightly, while Xiang Ziyu's face betrayed a hint of surprise.

Previously, the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, whom he had encountered from East Breeze, had felt exceedingly weak. Now, at last, he had met one who was a bit stronger, interesting.

Han Qingyang, for a moment, was also stunned. What was happening? Why were they fighting among themselves?

As his doubts arose, a voice called out, "Hey, stop fighting, hold off, we're on the same side. I know your master, your mistress, and your senior sister," Ling Hu Gudu blocked Xiang Ziyu's strike and, seeing him ready to strike again, quickly shouted.

He hadn't seen the person before him, but with just one attack, he knew this had to be Cao Zhen's disciple, Xiang Ziyu.

Fifty years ago, in those peerless relics, he had been with Cao Zhen and others for a long time, often hearing Yan Yourong and Ling Xi discuss Cao Zhen's other two disciples, Bei Yan and Xiang Ziyu.

The divine skill deployed, known to both Cao Zhen and his disciples, was Five-thunder Righteous Method. Recognizing this skill, he was certain this man must be Cao Zhen's disciple.

This person looked distinctly different from Bei Yan, so it must be Xiang Ziyu!

Xiang Ziyu paused, eyeing the person before him, the ten Phenomena Golden Core behind him, and the shield. A thought crossed his mind as he asked, "Are you Ling Hu Gudu?"

Ling Hu Gudu nodded immediately, responding, "Yes, that's me, Ling Hu Gudu. It seems your senior sisters have mentioned me. You must be Xiang Ziyu, then."

Xiang Ziyu seriously nodded, confirming, "Yes, I'm Xiang Ziyu. My senior sisters indeed told me about you. They said you have all sorts of turtle shells, pulling out new shields even if one gets broken. Seeing it today, it's really the case."

Ling Hu Gudu had a smile initially, which quickly darkened upon hearing the latter part of the statement, protesting, "What do you mean turtle shells? Shields are divine weapons, I say... Huh? Yan Yourong, you're here?"

Chapter 998:

He was speaking when suddenly another sound of air being torn through came, and Yan Yourong appeared in his line of sight.

Yan Yourong, seeing Ling Hu Gudu, was slightly stunned and asked curiously, "Weren't you traveling around? How did you show up here?"

"Indeed, I was traveling, and my travels brought me here. After discovering the white fog opposite, I went back to tell you all at the Hundred Peaks Sect, and then your elder martial sister told me that you had come here, too. So, I hurried over, just in time to catch this guy."

As Ling Hu Gudu spoke, he also lifted his hand and shook Han Qingyang around.

Han Qingyang felt extremely disoriented from being shaken like that, filled with resentment. He was a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection being, when had he ever been so humiliated, treated like an object, shaken back and forth.

"So that's how it is," Yan Yourong nodded slightly.

Beside them, Xiang Ziyu already started speaking, "Elder Martial Sister, you've arrived a bit late."

"Late? You just killed a few and chased after them. The rest, I had to deal with by myself. I am quite fast to be here now."

Han Qingyang, listening to their conversation, felt a sinking feeling in his heart. Did their words mean that all of their people had died?

Their group had a hundred Golden Core Stage cultivators enter the Eastern Wasteland, and with him included, there were three Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection experts. And now, only he was left!

And the opponents had dispatched only two people!

Even though they emerged from the white fog in batches rather than confronting over a hundred people all at once, regardless of the reasoning, they had been defeated, and the gap between them was immense.

Moreover, the Eastern Wasteland clearly had more than just these two experts; there must have been others capable of killing Huang Feng and the rest.

And then, on his way here, he encountered a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection who was extremely powerful.

Just what was going on in the Eastern Wasteland?

And from their conversation just now, they mentioned having elder martial sisters and masters. Were they all this powerful? How strong would their elder martial sister be?

Of course, within the same sect, it was not uncommon for elder martial sisters to be less skilled than their younger martial brothers.

But even if they were not as strong, their powers should not differ by too much.

They also mentioned having a master. If the disciples were this powerful, the master should be even stronger, right?

It seemed these people were all from a single Immortal Sect; if one Immortal Sect was this powerful, then what about the entire Eastern Wasteland?

Why did he now feel that the Eastern Wasteland was stronger than his own East Breeze?

Moreover, in a short period, including Huang Feng and others, East Breeze had already lost over two hundred Golden Core Stage cultivators, including himself, and six Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings.

Such losses had occurred in just one day's time.

Han Qingyang suddenly realized that entering the Eastern Wasteland may have been a wrong decision for East Breeze.

As he pondered, he suddenly felt someone shaking his body again.

Ling Hu Gudu shook Han Qingyang and said to Ling Xi, "Right, this guy surrendered on his own, a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection being who gave up all pride just to survive. This spineless man, we should interrogate him properly later; he's likely to have a lot to reveal."

"Interrogate or not, as the protagonist, as long as I'm here, the ultimate victory will definitely be ours. Also, I know a secret technique that will make it impossible for him to lie. Since you've caught him, it's a good opportunity to use the secret technique, which I haven't used before."

Xiang Ziyu gave Han Qingyang a strange smile.

Han Qingyang immediately felt a chill in his heart, harboring a bad premonition.

Ling Hu Gudu was interested in Xiang Ziyu's secret technique, but quickly realized he couldn't even see what secret technique Xiang Ziyu was using.

All he saw was a dark aura flying out from Xiang Ziyu, entering the other's body, and then the person turned completely dull and rigid.

"It's ready," Xiang Ziyu turned to glance at Ling Hu Gudu and Yan Yourong, then turned back to the other person and asked, "What's your name? Which Immortal Sect do you come from?"

The other person stared straight ahead, his eyes seemingly unfocused, and replied in a dazed manner, "My name is Han Qingyang, and I come from East Breeze..."

Han Qingyang seemed to have no soul left and answered whatever Xiang Ziyu asked.

Soon, Xiang Ziyu and the others figured out the situation in East Breeze.

"So, because East Breeze had severe internal conflicts, they gradually stopped fighting amongst themselves. And now, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, since a transcendent Great Ability capable of dominating the entire East Breeze had appeared, the major Immortal Sects of East Breeze formed an alliance. They even appointed an Alliance Hierarchy and a Vice Alliance Hierarchy. However, this guy doesn't know much. He can't even accurately state how many Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings existed in East Breeze. He says there are over a hundred but is unclear about the exact number."

"It's all the same," Ling Hu Gudu interjected upon hearing Xiang Ziyu's summary, "if someone asked you how many Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings there are in the Eastern Wasteland, you probably wouldn't know either, would you?"

Xiang Ziyu was slightly stunned, then nodded affirmatively, "Indeed, I don't. We never really did a count, and, furthermore, the number of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings in many Immortal Sects changes constantly. Just like our Hundred Peaks Sect, we've gained five more Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection beings in the last fifty years."

Chapter 999:

Han Qingyang didn't know why, but he had just entered an unusually confused state, seemingly in a dream, where someone asked him many questions, and he instinctively answered them.

Yet, as someone at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, he almost didn't need to sleep or rest.

Even if he rested, it would take a very long time; his last rest was seven days ago, and he certainly wasn't resting now.

Secret Technique?

Could it be the secret technique that the other person had just mentioned?

No sooner had this thought surfaced in his mind than he heard the other person's words, which left him greatly shocked; it wasn't an illusion, the other person really had asked him many questions, and he had answered all of them.

What was this considered? He had betrayed East Breeze, if he could be fortunate enough to return...

His thoughts had just emerged when the other person's voice came again.

Just one Sect, and in fifty years, it added five Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?

What kind of Sect was this? How many Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection could this Sect have?

If someone else had said this, he wouldn't have believed them, certainly thinking they were boasting.

But the person who said this, this Sect, he had seen two of its Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, each of them among the most top-notch existences, capable of easily killing another Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Such people's Immortal Sect must be exceedingly powerful; adding five Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection in fifty years seemed not impossible.

This was only one Immortal Sect, the Eastern Wasteland likely contained many more.

They from East Breeze, actually thought about attacking such a place.

Much less to mention entering two hundred Golden Core Stage; even if more Golden Core Stage cultivators were to come, entering two thousand Golden Core Stage people still wouldn't be enough!

Xiang Ziyu no longer dwelled on this issue, but opened his mouth to say, "After all, they are coming here to rob resources from our Eastern Wasteland. The first two groups of people came because they judged our Eastern Wasteland to be very weak, and also, they needed time to gather experts.

Later, they will inevitably send even more people into our Eastern Wasteland. Of course, it is also possible that seeing the people who entered our Eastern Wasteland have not responded for a long time, they may realize there's a problem, and thus stop sending more people to our Eastern Wasteland?"

"That's a possibility, but, we must also prepare for the worst scenario. So we need to send more manpower here," Yan Yourong said sternly, looking at the white mist in the distance, "We want more Immortal Sects to dispatch experts, not only to defend but to attack their East Breeze.

I don't believe that only people from East Breeze can enter our Eastern Wasteland, while we forever can't enter East Breeze."

"So, do we still need to continue staying here for now? Forget it, I'll look for the Axe Madman, let him come over too. We can then have a good contest again."

Another part of the Eastern Wasteland, East Breeze.

At the edge of the sea, a man who looked very young yet was filled with a mature and steady aura, furrowed his brows and spoke in a low voice, "They have entered long ago, why is there still no response? What exactly have they encountered over there?"

With over two hundred Golden Core Stage and a total of six Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core, even if they encountered danger, they should be able to escape individually, maybe one or two could get out, and someone should have responded through the Sect's chart.

Why is there no response at all now?"

On one side, a delicate-looking woman whispered, "Vice Alliance Hierarchy, should we contact them through the Sect's chart?"

"No!" The Vice Alliance Hierarchy immediately rejected without even thinking, "If they encountered an accident, then now, they might have fallen into the opponent's hands, contacting them through the Sect's chart would completely expose us."

"What should we do now?"

"Wait, report this situation to the Alliance Hierarchy and then wait, for now, don't send more people into the Eastern Wasteland."

Linghu Gudu hurried to the Eastern Wasteland's seaside, then hurried away again. With Xiang Ziyu and Yan Yourong there, there wouldn't likely be any problems, and he wasn't the type who could stay still in one place.

Therefore, after finding nothing significant here, he decided to leave again, but on his way back, he even encountered the team of Wu Xiang.

Although Wu Xiang didn't recognize him, after he clarified his identity, he handed over Han Qingyang to Wu Xiang and then left.

Aboard the Flying Boat with Wu Xiang, Huang Feng and Gu Ling were somewhat confused when Han Qingyang was thrown in.

Gu Ling glanced outside at the person responsible for guarding them, paused slightly, and still asked, "Brother Han, how did you end up here too?"

Throughout his many years of cultivation, it was his first time being imprisoned and guarded by others, which was initially quite uncomfortable for him, but gradually, he also got used to having someone outside.

Originally, when Han Qingyang saw Gu Ling, his expression was already unhappy, and hearing Gu Ling's question now, he seemed to explode with rage, shouting in a low voice, "You still have the nerve to ask me, if it wasn't for the false information you passed, if it wasn't for you telling us that the Eastern Wasteland was very weak, how would the Vice Alliance Hierarchy have sent us here? If we didn't enter the Eastern Wasteland, how would I have been captured?"

"Do you know how many people you have killed? Among the hundred who entered the Eastern Wasteland, apart from me, everyone else was killed! Among those people, there were fellows from my sect, and yours too!"

Chapter 1000:

"They were all killed because of you. The Eastern Wasteland's Immortal Cultivation world is so strong, why would you say it's weak?"

His veins bulged, his eyes round and staring, he glared at Gu Ling. If not for the fact that he was currently under a magical restriction, with his entire cultivation base sealed, he would have certainly taken action and blasted Gu Ling to oblivion right there!

Gu Ling, with a look of grievance, said, "I... I didn't know. The information I gathered really made it seem so weak."

"Weak? Do you know that among the hundred of us, just a few opponents managed to annihilate us? It was two people, just two. In fact, most of us were slain by one person. Then later, a woman with a knife arrived. She paired up with the first person and simply took care of the leftovers."

"A woman with a knife? We've encountered that woman with a knife before," Huang Feng remarked upon hearing about the woman with the knife, immediately recognizing who Han Qingyang was referring to. He whispered, "That woman is truly terrifying. I even feel that she is scarcely weaker than the Vice Alliance Hierarch."

Upon hearing this, Han Qingyang burst into a disdainful sneer, "Vice Alliance Hierarch? You must mean your Sky Flying Sect's Sect Leader, right? You really overestimate your Sect Leader. You should phrase it the other way around. You should say that your Sect Leader is only slightly less weak than that woman with the knife."

Do you know what I saw? That woman with the knife eradicated a cultivator of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection with a single stroke. Can your Sect Leader do that? Not only can your Sect Leader not do that, but in the whole of East Breeze, only our Alliance Hierarch could possibly achieve such a feat.

To be more precise, that woman is barely any weaker than our Alliance Hierarch!"

Huang Feng frowned, fully aware of that knife-wielding woman's strength. He deliberately made it sound like East Breeze was powerful, how could Han Qingyang not see through this?

Outside, the disciple responsible for guarding the makeshift prison had been curiously listening to their conversation. But when he heard them repeatedly mention "the woman with the knife," he could no longer bear it. He slapped the prison wall and reprimanded them, "What 'woman with a knife'? That one is an Elder from our Hundred Peaks Sect's Law Enforcement Immortal Palace, Elder Yan Yourong. You should all refer to her as Immortal Yan. Understand?"

If I hear you call her 'the woman with a knife' again, I will let you know what the blade of a Sect Leader tastes like."

Upon hearing this, both Huang Feng and Han Qingyang felt a surge of anger. They were cultivators who had reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and this fellow before them was merely at the Golden Core Stage, yet he dared to threaten them.

In their East Breeze, within their Immortal Sect, when the ordinary Golden Core Stage cultivators saw them, which one was not respectful? But now, with their cultivation sealed, under someone else's roof, they could only tolerate the other party's attitude.

Han Qingyang glanced at the guarding disciple outside, almost as if he feared the guard would lash out in anger, then swiftly turned back to look at Huang Feng and Gu Ling before saying, "That one, the knife... I mean Immortal Yan, is certainly strong. But do you know, she's not the strongest person I've met? There was an impressive man before, his Divine Weapon was a short club. Do you realize how much more terrifying he is?"

He looked once more at the disciple outside, unsure of how to address that person.

The guarding disciple seemed to know why he was being looked at and volunteered, "The person you are talking about is our Hundred Peaks Sect's Transmission Elder, Elder Xiang Ziyu."

Han Qingyang nodded repeatedly, then continued, "That Elder Xiang is probably the strongest Golden Core cultivator I've ever seen. I even feel that he is more formidable than our Alliance Hierarch. Sure, that's just how I feel, and who's stronger between him and the Alliance Hierarch, I can't judge. Besides, nobody knows the true strength of the Alliance Hierarch, as no one in East Breeze is worthy of him exerting his full strength.

But that Elder Xiang, had Immortal Yan not arrived, I even feel he could have eradicated us all by himself. When he struck, dozens of Golden Core cultivators were killed, and even I was severely injured!"

"It's him!"

Huang Feng suddenly remembered, recalling the words of Yan Yourong and others speaking of their junior brother who had rushed to the seaside alone. Could it really be true what they were saying back then?

"Do you know him?" Han Qingyang was suddenly furious, "You knew of such a terrifying person and you didn't swiftly inform us, and still, you led us into the Eastern Wasteland?"

"When I became aware, I was already caught by them. How could I inform you? Wasn't I victimized too?" Huang Feng yelled back at Han Qingyang, unafraid. He wasn't like Gu Ling; he was also a cultivator at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection and was not intimidated by Han Qingyang.

"You two, keep it down! Why all the yelling!" The disciple outside banged on the door and then, curiously, turned to Gu Ling, "I'm pretty curious, actually. How did you conclude that our Eastern Wasteland was extremely weak?"

"I..." Gu Ling realized he had caused a huge mess, a kind that was irreparable. Not to mention his current situation in the hands of the Eastern Wasteland's people, if he could somehow return to East Breeze, his fate was undoubtedly execution.

After all, two hundred Golden Core cultivators had died because of him.

However, he truly thought his assessment hadn't been wrong, and he too wanted to know where he had erred. Hearing the question from the other side, he began, "I truly didn't mean to deceive you, nor did I think I was wrong. After arriving here, I saw someone at the seaside monitoring the situation. When they saw us, they immediately fled."