



75 Cliff Golden Sect [1]

Ellisa snickered at Jake's reaction. It was a refreshing scene to see, and an expensive one. Jake hadn't seen anything about creating something from nothing before. 1

But prior to Jake's knowledge, he knew what it was. He was still unstable and was still mesmerized by it.

What Ureff did was a legendary feat in Mortal Heaven. It is called a Creation Mystical Arts by some strong cultivators. And even though experts knew it existed, only peak masters knew about it.

Jake's eyes stopped at Ureff with an amused gaze. He once looked at the mount and pondered.

"What kind of creature is this?" he asked.

Ureff chuckled before answering. "It is called a dragon. Does your world not have this kind of creature?"

"I don't know what you are talking about but this mount is too mystical in my eyes. The flawless details took my whole attention." Jake uttered.



Ellisa smirked. "Yes, it was obvious. You have even preoccupied just seconds ago."

Jake stopped, then faced Ellisa, embarrassed by what he had just heard.

"Was I really preoccupied? I feel like I wasn't."

"You were, dumbass." Ellisa looked at Ureff.

"Also, why are you so into that lizard? It wasn't even that great compared to phoenix. Turn it into a phoenix."

Ureff just raised his hands and laughed. Thinking of it, Ellisa is a phoenix that was why Ureff was laughing.

"Nah. I haven't seen dragons as lizards before. You are just jealous that I can create one." Ureff teasingly said to Ellisa.

Ellisa's eyebrows met and were enraged by Ureff's words. But before she could vent out it, Jake's admiration cut her off.

"Senior Ureff, were you perhaps a peak expert? Are you actually someone in the Emperor Stage?"

Ureff just remained silent with an awkward smile, then glanced at Ellisa, who was silently suppressing her laughter. With that, Ureff raised

his eyebrows and asked Jake.

"What's a peak expert? I don't know any kind of that thing," he said.

Jake just looked blankly as if couldn't believe what he just heard. His eyes were still in disbelief and recalled everything he heard from Ellisa a few hours ago.

It was like a replay for him, and as the words hit his system, he just awkwardly replied with a smile.

"These siblings are rather too stupid to become peak experts. Or maybe they were just playing with me. I don't know."

"Well, nothing. Maybe let's just continue our journey? How can I ride this mount, senior?" Jake asked, changing the topic.

Ureff nodded and showed to ride the mount. Since it was an inspired-dragon mount, it could carry an average human. It had a size just like a horse and when flying, its wings spread up to 3 meters.

When Ureff rode the mount, Jake was just left again mesmerizing. It looked surreal for him, especially since he was an inactive disciple of his

sect, he didn't use some privilege of having a mount.

"It looks good, right?" Ureff asked.

Jake raised his eyebrow in a clueless expression then nodded after a few seconds.

"It's amazing," he replied, followed by a smile. And so, after it, Ureff put down the mount and let Jake ride on it.

"There you go."

Jake smiled as he slowly climbed onto the red dragon mount. He caressed the surface of the lifeless mount and felt amazed by it. Not to the point that it was mesmerizing, but the surface of it was smooth, different from what he imagined. It gave a sticky feeling when seen, but it was the contrary.

Well, the mount was actually made from blood, and he realized it since the reeked scent of iron was on it. However, he just didn't make any words about it. It would be disrespectful for him to show some sentiments that could be misunderstood as a form of doubt.

When Jake finally rode the mount, Ellisa then announced that the journey would continue. And

since she knew that it would be long, she left a word for Ureff.

"Don't disconnect your power to that mount. It could be dangerous if it leaks some aura from it," she said.

Ureff was just clueless about it, however, just nodded since he knew that Ellisa was just being careful.

And so, when they continued their journey, Ureff started controlling the mount, as well as Ellisa started flying on her own.

On the other hand, Jake was keeping his face static and tried to hide his amusement even though it was too late since he already reacted when he first saw the mount.

And just like that, Jake continued leading them to the sect.

With them flying over the mountains and in the sky, they passed through different settlements and cities. Everyone below could just see a shadow of them, but they knew that it was an expert at a caliber that could be able to fly.

Since flying is another difficult feat, those who could do it could be considered experts.



However, there lay categories on it. The expert class would have two kinds, the starters, and the peak experts.

Starters were only called experts in casual talk. However, peak experts were called as their nouns tell them. They were peak experts and were surely regarded by different people.

After a few hours, Jake made a signal, seeing his sect nearby.

Jake's sect stands at the top of a mountain. It was at the top of a cliff and had a difficult track to climb. And as it was built on the cliff of a mountain, his sect is named Cliff Golden Sect.

Cliff Golden Sect is only an average sect. It wasn't called as prominent, however, regarded by the people below the sect since they serve as overseers. And as this sect was respected as well by their neighbors, they unintentionally lacked in training.

People around the sect started slacking, and that was the reason why Jake wanted to be inactive since the sect was held by people with no actual expertise in cultivation.

Of course, it was a disrespect towards the sect, but what could others do since one of a reason



the sect survived was because of the money that merchants had?

They are only an average sect with no actual recognition throughout the whole continent or even the region. And because of that, they had less pride over the sect, and so, it was the reason some merchants had power over the sect.

Jake sighed as he remembered the brief description of his sect. He also explained it to them and asked them to not destroy the sect if ever some stupid merchant tried to offend them.

Of course, Ellisa didn't promise, but she eased his worries by smiling.

"So this is a sect. It looks the same as those fiends' place." Ureff commented.

"Uhm... Yes, because sects sometimes look similar in their infrastructural designs."

Ureff just nodded.

Ellisa asked where to land, and Jake just pointed someplace at the mountain peak where the sect lies. And as people were starting to notice their presence in the sky, their approach made them anticipate their descent.

Ureff slowly landed the mount at the center of the sect where disciples and merchants stood. Furthermore, Ellisa was crossing her hands with a kind of proud demeanor.

When the mount landed successfully, every disciple formed a line and bowed before them.

"We welcome, esteemed seniors."

Ellisa already learned that cultivators show some kind of respect to those who are more powerful than them, even if they didn't know them. Of course, she discerned the reason behind it. It was for survival and peace.

Ellisa nodded then faced Jake to wait for another guidance.

"What shall we do next?" she asked.

Jake searched for someone in the crowd, and when he was finally done searching, his eyes stopped at a certain individual.

"Please wait here. I will inform my master about my arrival."

Then, Ellisa just nodded with a serious face. Ureff was also having a static face, but even with it, he didn't show any disdain in his eyes even if he wanted to.

'Humans are sometimes just pathetic when they form a group. What are these weak people standing and bowing down to us like we are gods?'

Of course, Ureff was used to it even in his previous world. But looking at the scene, it was as if everyone was included in this kind of tradition they had. It made him disgusted for some reason.

On the other hand, Ellisa was just inspecting the area, but it was cut off when someone approached them.

"Greetings, Senior. May I ask why you visited this lowly place?"

The one who called her attention was a fat, middle-aged man wearing some kind of flamboyant robe. And as Ellisa's eyes laid on him, they stopped at his hands, where he was rubbing them against each other like a hungry merchant.

Ellisa just smiled and slowly uttered her words.

"Why should I answer that? I will wait here for Jake Meng." Then her eyes closed arrogantly.

