

My Master 1061

Chapter 1061:

Liao Youdi, although she admired her senior brother Xiang Ziyu's cultivation talent, really felt that there might be something wrong with his head, just as their senior brother Bei Yan had said.

However, when Xiang Ziyu changed their route one time and truly discovered an odd place along the way, entering it and obtaining a treasure, she really started to question life.

She really began to wonder if Xiang Ziyu was the "protagonist" he claimed to be.

So, when Xiang Ziyu decided to change the route, so be it, she no longer pondered over it.

As she reflected on the various experiences up to this point, Xiang Ziyu's voice came through once again.

"With my protagonist's intuition, this time, we will definitely strike it big at that Craftsman Sect."

Liao Youdi did not respond; Xiang Ziyu had said similar things many times on their journey. Except for the first time, when they stumbled upon a special place and Xiang Ziyu obtained a treasure, the rest of the times there hadn't been any noteworthy experiences.

However, every time Xiang Ziyu negotiated for resources, he always requested to see the other party's piled-up, unused items.

Broken treasures, Divine Weapons, unknown materials, or those incomplete Cultivation Techniques and Divine Skills. To her, these items seemed like nothing but useless trash.

Yet every time, Xiang Ziyu seriously picked through what she considered trash, and each time, he claimed to have found valuable items.

She didn't know whether Xiang Ziyu had actually found treasures or not.

This time, with Xiang Ziyu speaking this way, he was probably going to pick through the rubbish at the Craftsman Sect again.

As she was thinking this, suddenly, the voice of a Disciple of Hundred Peaks Sect came through: "Elder Xiang, Sister Liao, there's a Flying Boat approaching us."

"A Flying Boat?"

Liao Youdi immediately turned her head to look beyond the Flying Boat, and right away, she saw one that appeared very different from the usual style in East Breeze, with a peculiar emblem drawn on it.

"The nearest Immortal Sect around here is the Craftsman Sect, but before we came, other Immortal Sects had sketched out maps of the Craftsman Sect, and also depicted its emblem. That's definitely not the emblem of the Craftsman Sect, and neither do the emblems of the two other distant sects look like this."

Seeing the suddenly appearing Flying Boat, Xiang Ziyu's face lit up with excitement and he exclaimed, "Exactly as I thought! As the protagonist, I couldn't have been wrong. Trust me, we will have a great haul. Let's go, we need to intercept it and see what they're about."

Saying this, he took control of their Flying Boat and headed straight towards the other.

Bei Huang had dispatched numerous Golden Core Stage cultivators to East Breeze. Even though they were divided into ten teams, because there were so many of them, one Flying Boat couldn't possibly carry all the people, so each team had several Flying Boats.

Seeing the leading Flying Boat heading towards the unidentified Flying Boat, the other Flying Boats flew over as well.

Another Flying Boat slowly carried over fifty people; as they saw each Flying Boat approaching, many of them murmured in surprise.

"Uncle Qian Chui, look, there are Flying Boats coming our way, probably from the Craftsman Sect, right?"

"How courteous of the Craftsman Sect, sending out so many Flying Boats to meet us so far ahead of time."

"Yes, under normal circumstances, they would just welcome us outside their sect gates. Even if they did send a guide, there would be no need for so many Flying Boats. It just shows how much they value us."

"But it's strange, why do the emblems on these Flying Boats all look different, as if they come from different Immortal Sects?"

"What's so curious about that? If the emblems are different, it probably means they come from different branches of the sect. Like us in the Hundred Refined Sect, we also have various branches, and each branch has its own emblem, but we all belong to Hundred Refined Sect."

Among the crowd, someone shook his head and said, "That's not right, even if they come from different branches of the Craftsman Sect, their Flying Boats should still have the Craftsman Sect's emblem on them, but look, these Flying Boats don't have a unified emblem."

As the crowd whispered, a middle-aged man with a goatee beard, hearing the words around him, immediately looked outward through the transparent section of the Flying Boat.

Suddenly, six Flying Boats appeared before his eyes, and he had never seen any of the emblems on each Flying Boat.

"No, these aren't the emblems of the Craftsman Sect, they aren't people from the Craftsman Sect!"

Qian Chui's expression changed abruptly and he realized that these Flying Boats seemed to be encircling them in a way that suggested containment rather than a welcome.

Around him, the others also noticed that something was amiss; this was obviously not the posture of reception but more like a setup for an ambush and attack!

"Stay here and don't move. Nephew Yu Sha, let's go out first."

"Alright!" Inside the Flying Boat, a man emanating an intense killing aura stood up upon hearing this and flew out upon opening the Flying Boat.

Chapter 1062:

Among those on the flying boat, although all were immortal cultivators, aside from him, not a single person possessed an aura of killing intent. He was the most exceptional presence.

As he flew out of the flying boat, behind him, ten peculiar Golden Core phenomena suddenly appeared.

In their Hundred Refined Sect, almost every disciple who reached the Golden Core stage with a peculiar Golden Core manifested phenomena related to forging.

However, the Golden Cores behind him only had two related to forging, manifesting as the shadows of two giant hammers. Moreover, these hammer phenomena seemed more like those used in battle rather than for forging!

Among the phenomena of his other eight peculiar Golden Cores were various birds.

Yu Sha's eyes were piercing as he looked at the flying boats encircling them.

Although he was a disciple of the Hundred Refined Sect, he wasn't particularly adept at forging divine weapons. Perhaps compared to cultivators from other Immortal Sects, his forging skills were passable, but within the Hundred Refined Sect, his forging ability was at the bottom.

Indeed, he had no talent for forging, but fortunately, his cultivation talent was outstanding.

Thus, his master directly ceased his forging training and focused solely on cultivation. Although his forging skills were lacking, his strength was undoubtedly among the top three in the current Hundred Refined Sect.

This time, the Hundred Refined Sect attached great importance to the doctrinal cultivation exchange with the Craftsman Sect, so they dispatched many forging experts along with their genius disciples.

Leading them was his senior uncle.

Although both East Breeze and the Craftsman Sect had clearly expressed their friendliness, the Hundred Refined Sect had still dispatched so many forging experts and geniuses, therefore, their Sect Leader had especially assigned him to accompany them for everyone's protection.

In addition to Yu Sha, the Hundred Refined Sect had also sent out ten masters.

Following Yu Sha, ten more people flew out of the flying boat, each not at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but everyone was at the stage where they had completed Pill Fusion with ten Golden Cores.

They all released their Golden Cores, signaling to the other party that they weren't to be trifled with!

During the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, a cultivator at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection leading ten masters who had completed Pill Fusion with ten Golden Cores was an extremely powerful force anywhere.

In the midst of these eleven, Qian Chui also released his Golden Cores. Nine Golden Cores, but he was at Pill Fusion completion, with three of them being peculiar Golden Cores.

Qian Chui was the oldest of the group.

Even his lifespan limit was only a mere one hundred years away. For this reason, he had volunteered to be the first Hundred Refined Sect disciple to enter East Breeze.

His talent for cultivation wasn't actually great. The only reasons he had achieved his current cultivation base were the slow accumulation of time and the resources the Sect had provided him.

Even his talent for forging was merely average. His participation this time was purely to lead the way and, relying on experience, to see if he could learn some of the opposite party's knowledge.

At the same time, he needed to keep a measure.

After all, during their doctrinal exchanges, they naturally had to reveal some of their core forging methods to the other party, and the other party would also share some of their core forging techniques with them; otherwise, there would be no point in talking and exchanging.

However, these core techniques obviously couldn't be completely disclosed. If they revealed everything, what advantages or secrets would they have left?

Yet, if they held back, how much should they retain to be appropriate? Retaining too much would make the other party feel that they lacked sincerity.

Thus, someone experienced was required to gauge this measure, and Qian Chui was the most suitable.

Just when he didn't expect anything amiss, after he had gone ashore to meet someone and returned, they were surrounded.

From the surrounding flying boats, the people of the Eastern Wasteland watched as several emerged from the flying boat, displaying their combat power, and each became attentive.

"What's this? Are they trying to show off their strength to us?"

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection? As if we don't have anyone at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

"Show them how many we have at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

For a moment, cultivators from the Eastern Wasteland flew out from one flying boat after another.

Yu Sha's eyes suddenly sharpened, full of vigilance as he looked over, his heart growing even tighter. So many cultivators... what's going on?

Suddenly, in the next moment, his eyes widened.

The number of cultivators flying out from the flying boats was already substantial, but even more terrifying was that these cultivators were each releasing their combat power, every single one of them at the Golden Core stage.

A glance revealed a densely packed crowd, as if they occupied the entire expanse of the sky.

There... there must be over a thousand at the Golden Core stage, right? What kind of Immortal Sect could have so many at the Golden Core stage?

And those in the back... those...

Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection! How come there are so many at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, totaling eleven!

Since when were there so many at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?

As he looked incredulously, from the first approaching flying boat, a male and a female figure flew out. They hadn't released their Golden Cores, but as the two emerged, the crowd around, including those at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, even voluntarily made way.

Yu Sha's heart grew increasingly alarmed. Clearly, these two were the leaders on the other side. Thus, these two must also be at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

The other side didn't have eleven at Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but thirteen?

Was East Breeze's strength so formidable?

If these people started a fight, he wouldn't have any chance to withstand them at all!

Chapter 1063:

Qian Chui had spent a significant amount of time in East Breeze, and although he mostly stayed within the confines of the Craftsman Sect, it was impossible for him not to discuss blacksmithing with the people from the Craftsman Sect, or to inquire about the situation in East Breeze.

According to what he had gathered from the mouths of the Craftsman Sect, there was not a single Immortal Sect in the entirety of East Breeze that possessed such strength, to have so many with the Ten Different Phenomena of Perfect Completion Golden Core, and so many at the Golden Core Stage!

Therefore, the other party is likely not from a single Immortal Sect but a coalition of several Immortal Sects, with unknown intentions.

He knew that all the Immortal Sects of East Breeze had united under an Alliance Hierarchy.

Since they are a coalition team from the various Immortal Sects of East Breeze, and they are also guests of the Craftsman Sect, it is expected that these individuals shouldn't give them a hard time.

Qian Chui greeted the man who appeared to be the leader with a salute, "Fellow Dao Companions, I'm not sure why you stopped us. Although we come from the West Barbarian, we are guests of the Craftsman Sect."

He had heard multiple times from the Craftsman Sect that most of the Divine Weapons in East Breeze were forged by the Craftsman Sect, and therefore, all the major Immortal Sects in East Breeze showed great respect to the Craftsman Sect.

By mentioning that they were guests of the Craftsman Sect, he hoped the opposing party would step aside.

"West Barbarian?" Xiang Ziyu raised an eyebrow upon hearing this, his face revealing an unexpected look. These people are actually from the West Barbarian, definitely the other side of East Breeze. It turns out that the other side of East Breeze is not some place like the Eastern Barbarians, but the West Barbarian.

How interesting, the people from the Eastern Wasteland and the West Barbarians have met here in the middle of East Breeze.

What are people from the West Barbarians doing at the Craftsman Sect?

After Qian Chui had finished speaking, he was surprised to find that the other party did not respond, only looking at him with a strange expression. He didn't understand, what was so odd about his remark?

The West Barbarians had already signed an alliance agreement with the Alliance Hierarchy of East Breeze, so the people of East Breeze knew they could enter their lands. What was so strange about seeing their own people?

Qian Chui felt baffled and even annoyed. Everybody had signed an alliance agreement, so what was the meaning of surrounding them now?

But since the other party's strength was clearly superior, Qian Chui dared not act out and could only continue with the displeasure in his heart, "Fellow Dao Companion, we West Barbarians have already signed an alliance agreement with your East Breeze, agreeing not to attack each other. There should be no problem with us entering your East Breeze now, right?"

"So an alliance agreement has already been signed," Xiang Ziyu nodded slightly, "No wonder they dared to attack our Eastern Wasteland, it turns out they had first secured another side."

"What? Eastern Wasteland?" Qian Chui was stunned upon hearing the other's words, not just him, but also the eleven individuals from the West Barbarians were all dumbfounded.

These were not people from East Breeze, but from the Eastern Wasteland!

The other side of East Breeze is the Eastern Wasteland? But even if people from the Eastern Wasteland entered East Breeze, they should be on the other side of East Breeze, whereas the place they were currently in was closer to the West Barbarians. The people from the Eastern Wasteland had actually crossed the entire East Breeze and reached near their West Barbarian lands!

Moreover, what was the other party saying? That the people of East Breeze attacked them, the Eastern Wasteland?

Indeed, if the West Barbarians could enter East Breeze, it meant that East Breeze could also enter the Eastern Wasteland, and it must have been East Breeze that attacked the Eastern Wasteland before.

Now the people from the Eastern Wasteland appeared here, obviously, it was the Eastern Wasteland hitting back, and they had penetrated through East Breeze.

Now that the various regions were connected, how long had it been before East Breeze was breached by the Eastern Wasteland?

They had also witnessed the strength of East Breeze. Even the experts of the West Barbarians who returned from East Breeze had said that the Alliance Hierarchy's power was inscrutable, infinitely close to the limit of the Golden Core Stage, and moreover, the entire East Breeze had also united.

Such an East Breeze had already been breached, what was the strength of the Eastern Wasteland?

After breaching East Breeze, what would be the next step for the Eastern Wasteland?

What would they do?

Would they attack the West Barbarians?

The strength of the West Barbarians was not even comparable to that of East Breeze. What if the Eastern Wasteland attacked the West Barbarians next?

Had they come here to prepare for an attack on the West Barbarians?

The people of the West Barbarians pondered many possibilities in that moment.

Xiang Ziyu waited for the others to finish their shock before he spoke, "You are heading to the Craftsman Sect, which is fortunate, as we are also bound for the Craftsman Sect. You know the way, right? You should lead the way in front. How about we go to the Craftsman Sect together?"

Although Qian Chui heard what sounded like a question, he didn't dare to refuse. The strength of the other party meant even a rhetorical question could turn into a statement. He even had to carefully ask after knowing they were people from the Eastern Wasteland, "Then, fellow Dao Companion, shall we return to our Flying Boat and guide you from there?"

"Whatever suits you. If you don't want to return to your Flying Boat, you can also ride with us on ours together," said Xiang Ziyu offhandedly, scaring Qian Chui into rushing back to his own Flying Boat.

Soon, a fleet of Flying Boats took off towards the direction of the Craftsman Sect.

However, Xiang Ziyu and Liao Youdi did not return to the Flying Boat but chose to fly on their own using Sword Control.

As Liao Youdi flew, full of curiosity, she asked Xiang Ziyu, "Elder Xi, why did you ask these people to follow us? Do you have some plan in mind?"

In their group, aside from those from the Hundred Peaks Sect, there were also individuals from other Immortal Sects. Almost all of them, including those from the Hundred Peaks Sect, addressed Xiang Ziyu as Elder Ziyu, given that he was the Elder responsible for passing down teachings in the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Chapter 1064:

Liao Youdi was the exception; she always addressed Xiang Ziyu as senior brother. It wasn't because she felt her own strength was sufficient to call him senior brother, but rather she had simply grown accustomed to it.

She, along with Duo Duo and Zhu Peng, joined the Hundred Peaks Sect at the same time, and even in the same city.

After entering the Hundred Peaks Sect, they studied at the same Academy, left the Academy at the same time, and maintained a very close relationship. Even though the trio weren't stationed on the same peak, they often met in the market—sometimes Duo Duo and Zhu Peng would visit her at Azure Pheasant Peak, but more often she would go to Four Treasures Peak to seek out Duo Duo and Zhu Peng, since it was quieter with fewer people.

Visiting Four Treasures Peak so often, she inevitably encountered Xiang Ziyu. Following Duo Duo and Zhu Peng, she too called out "senior brother". Before long, it became a habit.

When Xiang Ziyu heard Liao Youdi's question, he shook his head slightly and said, "What plans? I have no plans."

"No plans?" Liao Youdi was somewhat confused, "If you have no plans, then why, senior brother, did you ask them to accompany us?"

"Because of the protagonist's intuition," Xiang Ziyu, excited by her question, began a long speech: "They are from the West Barbarian tribes, so why is it that it is us who have encountered them? I'll tell you, there's something about this..."

Liao Youdi found she still didn't fully understand her senior brother Xiang Ziyu; she should've anticipated he would say something like this.

On board the Hundred Refined Sect's Flying Boat at this moment, a group of Cultivators from the Hundred Refined Sect had furrowed brows, looking at the two figures controlling their swords and flying outside the Flying Boat, causing them endless headache.

"The two of them are the ringleaders, they are truly among the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection."

"They are not simply of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection," Yu Sha looked at the two figures outside, sweat trickling down his forehead.

"Even through the Flying Boat, I can feel the terrifying aura they emit. They must be the most formidable amongst the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, especially that man. He gives me a dreadfully terrifying feeling, one I've not even encountered in our West Barbarian lands."

"They are that powerful?"

Hearing this, the crowd grew more solemn, knowing that Yu Sha was exceptionally sensitive to auras, far more so than an ordinary Perfect Completion Golden Core could ever be.

"The Alliance Hierarch of the East Breeze is an entity very close to the limit of the Golden Core, yet even he was defeated; we should have guessed their strength by now."

"The key issue now is, what shall we do? How will they deal with us?"

"They are flying outside the Flying Boat, clearly meaning to watch us. If we try to escape, they will assuredly attack us immediately."

"We are nowhere near a match for them; now we can only take things one step at a time, first bringing them to the Craftsman Sect."

"Do you think that lunatic from the East Breeze lost his mind? Knowing full well he was no match for someone from the Eastern Wasteland, why did he provoke them?"

"They're heading to the Craftsman Sect, no idea what they plan to do there."

The crowd was abuzz with discussion, but the Flying Boat carried on its journey without pause.

After roughly four hours, a massive mountain gate appeared in everyone's view.

Craftsman Sect!

At this moment, the gates of the Craftsman Sect were thrown wide open, and outside stood two rows of disciples. Among the disciples was a familiar figure.

"That's the Vice Sect Master of the Craftsman Sect, Silver Craftsman."

Inside the Flying Boat, Qian Chui whispered and turned to look at the two people flying outside controlling their swords.

Silver Craftsman knew that today, people from the Hundred Refined Sect would be arriving, and the Craftsman Sect placed high importance on this exchange and learning opportunity between the two sects. That was why he, the Vice Sect Master, personally led the reception.

However, seeing the Flying Boats in the Void, he was utterly dumbfounded.

So many Flying Boats... Surely the Hundred Refined Sect hadn't come out in full force, had they? And the two people flying outside the Flying Boats, what were they doing?

The aura they radiated was terrifying.

He himself was also among the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but not even at his peak did he emit such a terrifying aura.

These two were not ordinary Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Were these people from the Hundred Refined Sect? Since when did the Hundred Refined Sect have such experts?

That's not right, that insignia...

As the Flying Boats drew closer, he finally saw the insignia on the vessels, his face immediately turning pale. The insignia on the first Flying Boat was unproblematic; it belonged to the Hundred Refined Sect.

But the insignia on the second closest Flying Boat, wasn't that from the Eastern Wasteland, the Hundred Peaks Sect?

Hadn't that faction just visited two days ago? Why had they returned so soon? And, what's more, they came together with people from the Hundred Refined Sect; what was going on?

His gaze full of confusion, the Flying Boats came to rest outside the Craftsman Sect.

Subsequently, one by one, the Flying Boats vanished, and people from the Eastern Wasteland emerged, each projecting their Golden Cores behind them, fully displaying their combat prowess.

The Flying Boats from the Eastern Wasteland had been put away, and the people from the West Barbarian hesitated for a moment before doing the same. Now that they had arrived, they couldn't keep hiding inside the Boats forever.

If the other party really wanted to attack them, given the enemy's strength, hiding in the Flying Boats would be futile.

Silver Craftsman, watching the Eastern Wasteland individuals who suddenly appeared, initially displayed shock, but quickly regained his composure. He did not retreat back through the mountain gates to seal them shut.

Chapter 1065:

The local power, if they truly wanted to annihilate the Craftsman Sect, their blockade of the mountain gate would have been useless, moreover, he could tell that those who had come were not the same group from the Eastern Wasteland as before.

Clearly, the other party had come again.

He had heard before that people from the Eastern Wasteland, when plundering various Immortal Sects for resources, would sometimes send different teams which resulted in repeated visits.

At that time, as long as they made things clear, the other party would leave.

This time, it must be that the other party had a mix-up between two teams.

Silver Craftsman also saw Qian Chui and others, he first bowed towards Qian Chui and said, "Dao Companion Qian Chui, please wait a moment."

Having said that, he turned his head to the people from the Eastern Wasteland and said, "Gentlemen, your people from the Eastern Wasteland have already visited, led by a very beautiful Immortal."

"Someone has already been here?" Xiang Ziyu was slightly surprised, and asked curiously, "A beautiful Immortal, there are many beautiful Immortals in the Eastern Wasteland, and there are several who lead teams. Which one are you talking about?"

Indeed, there were many beautiful Immortals leading teams, but in his Hundred Peaks Sect, there were his two senior sisters and his master's wife.

Upon hearing this, the other party immediately pointed at the insignia on the Flying Boat behind Xiang Ziyu and said, "That Immortal is from the Hundred Peaks Sect just like you."

"There are many beautiful Immortals in our Hundred Peaks Sect, just tell me the name," Xiang Ziyu discovered that communicating with the other party was really problematic. What was the point of talking so much? Isn't it better to say the name directly?

"That Immortal didn't mention her name." Silver Craftsman was also helpless. If the other party had told him the name, he would have said it earlier. Would he still need to explain so much trouble?

But speaking of which, that Immortal really had one distinctive feature, but he dared not say it.

He feared if he mentioned it, the other side would think he was making a pass at them, and if they attacked directly, then what should he do?

He could only recall the tone and attitude that Immortal used when speaking to them at that time, and said, "That Immortal was relatively gentle."

Understanding dawned on Si Si Rain, who came forward and said, "Ah, then it was the eldest senior sister who came."

If it had been the second senior sister, still gentle? The second senior sister would have likely placed a knife at their necks demanding money. If it were the master's wife or junior sister, they wouldn't have been linked to gentleness either, so it could only have been the eldest senior sister.

The people from the Hundred Refined Sect listening to the conversation began pondering.

The people from the Eastern Wasteland weren't just one team; they had other teams as well. It was to be expected, if there were only this single team, although strong enough, it would still have been impossible to conquer East Breeze.

But what were the people from the Eastern Wasteland doing looking for the Craftsman Sect? The people of East Breeze had once invaded the Eastern Wasteland, so now the Eastern Wasteland had entered East Breeze. They couldn't possibly have come only to take a look around, right?

Listening to that, why did it feel like the people from the Eastern Wasteland were like those from the imperial court in the Human World, going to the commoners' homes to collect grain?

Naturally, the people from the Eastern Wasteland couldn't possibly just be collecting grain; they definitely wanted various cultivation resources.

Xiang Ziyu and his group had encountered this situation before too, where other Eastern Wasteland groups had already visited the Sects they were going to, and those few times they immediately turned and left.

This time, after hearing this, Xiang Ziyu did not leave immediately but instead looked towards the other party's mountain gate.

Even from outside the mountain gate, one could tell that their Mountain Protection Array was made from the finest materials, and looking at the gate itself, whether it was the plaque or the pillars, it was all crystal clear and flawless white jade without a single impurity.

This was clearly a fat sheep, and to walk away just like that would be too regrettable. They had to fleece a bit of wool before leaving.

Xiang Ziyu thought for a moment and then asked, "So what did my senior sister ask from you?"

Hearing this, the people around from Hundred Refined gave a nod. Their thoughts were indeed correct; it was apparent that the cultivators of East Breeze hadn't beaten those from the Eastern Wasteland, and in order to protect themselves, they could only spend money to avoid disaster.

Silver Craftsman, upon hearing this, immediately spoke up, "Medicinal herbs. Your senior sister asked for a large amount of Spiritual Medicine from us, she nearly emptied our Craftsman Sect's treasury where we store Spiritual Medicine."

Xiang Ziyu nodded without any suspicion. Although his master was good at everything, what his master needed the most were pills for Alchemy.

He was even more aware that after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth was over, if he, his two senior sisters, and Duo Duo wanted to break through, they would also need pills refined by their master.

So it wasn't just the eldest senior sister; when the disciples of Four Treasures Peak went out for resources, they all looked for various medicinal herbs.

"Uh-huh, my senior sister is specifically in charge of asking for medicinal herbs, but what I am in charge of is not herbs. I am in charge of asking for various materials for crafting Divine Weapons.

Your Craftsman Sect specializes in the crafting of Divine Weapons, so you should have a lot of materials, right? Bring them all out and let's have a look," Xiang Ziyu vaguely blurted out. This wealthy Immortal Sect, how could they leave after just one round of extortion?

Silver Craftsman, upon hearing this, became instantly unsettled and cried out, "Dao Companion, we've already given once to you. Aren't you supposed to ask only once? Why are you asking for a second time?"

"I've already said, the tasks are different," Xiang Ziyu made up an explanation on the fly. "My senior sister asked for medicinal herbs; I am asking for materials for crafting Divine Weapons. The two do not conflict."

"Not conflict?" Silver Craftsman almost cursed out loud, what was this person trying to do? What non-conflict? This was clearly an attempt to plunder their Craftsman Sect twice.

Chapter 1066:

These Eastern Wasteland people, when they loot other sects, usually finish after one time. But when they come to our Craftsman Sect, they want to rob us twice. Do they see us as rich and thus decide to loot more?

Yet, even as the other party loots more, it seems he has no other option.

"This... this matter is not something I can decide on my own. I have to report to the Sect Leader of our Craftsman Sect," the Silver Craftsman could only return helplessly. Soon, he was back in the Craftsman Sect and informed the Sect Leader Gold Craftsman of everything.

After the Silver Craftsman finished speaking, he even complained, "Senior Brother, these people from the Eastern Wasteland clearly see that our Craftsman Sect is wealthy and has abundantly resources, so they want to rob us multiple times. If we give in to them this time, what do we do if other groups also come demanding when they find out?"

The Gold Craftsman looked up and asked his junior brother, "So your suggestion is to give nothing?"

"This..." The Silver Craftsman didn't know what to say for a while, and after a long pause, he spoke softly, "Senior Brother, you are the Sect Leader. Ultimately, everything concerning our Craftsman Sect should be decided by you."

The Gold Craftsman sighed helplessly and said, "Junior Brother, I know you are concerned about our Sect's resources. After all, though our Sect is affluent and has ample resources, they did not come by a stroke of luck or naturally sprout from the land.

These were earned through the hard work of everyone in our Sect, forging Divine Weapons, and accumulated by our forebearers. Naturally, I don't want to just give these resources away either."

As the Gold Craftsman spoke, he paused slightly, then his tone suddenly changed, "But, Junior Brother, have you thought about what they would do if we refused to give up resources?"

What if they directly attack our Sect's entrance? Are we capable of holding them off? Should we call for help? Do you think that at this time, other Immortal Sects would come to our aid?

They have already paid their resources, and the Eastern Wastelanders no longer target them. Why would they want to muddy the waters now? Moreover, we are the last Immortal Sect they approached.

After they finish with us, they are likely to leave, and the other Immortal Sects in East Breeze would want them to leave as soon as possible, not wishing to stir up more trouble at this juncture.

Without anyone to aid us, our entire Immortal Sect would be annihilated. By then, we would have nothing left. Now, giving up some resources to ensure the safety of our Immortal Sect is the best outcome.

In fact, we are still lucky that these people from the Eastern Wasteland are not the sort to utterly annihilate us. If those from East Breeze defeated the Eastern Wasteland, it won't be as simple as just demanding resources from the major Immortal Sects.

Junior Brother, you need to understand the importance of making sacrifices. Moreover, remember, as long as one lives, possibilities remain, but once dead, all hopes vanish."

"Yes, Junior Brother has taken the lesson to heart. So, Senior Brother, how much resources should we give them?"

"This will depend on the other party's appetite," the Gold Craftsman said with resignation, sighing once more as he walked with the Silver Craftsman to the outside of the Immortal Sect.

Indeed, the last time the Eastern Wasteland people came, they had already taken more than enough resources, essentially cleaning out their stored Spiritual Medicine.

However, the Craftsman Sect didn't originally have much Spiritual Medicine as they are an Immortal Sect that crafts Divine Weapons; what they stored the most were materials for making Divine Weapons. This time, they directly took away one-third of these materials — resources accumulated by the entire Craftsman Sect over countless years.

Yet, there was no choice, even if they demanded one-third of the resources, he could only comply.

Even after taking away these resources, they did not leave. They put forward another request to inspect the failed Divine Weapons and damaged Divine Weapons that were irreparable in the Craftsman Sect.

Almost every disciple of the Craftsman Sect could craft Divine Weapons; indeed, there were many failed Divine Weapons, as well as some that were irreparable.

These items weren't valuable, and since the other party wished to see them, he agreed readily.

But, who knew that the other party would select quite a few items from among them, and still, they did not leave.

More precisely, the other party had the rest leave, but the leader named Xiang Ziyu remained. In the words of the person called Xiang Ziyu, he could also craft Divine Weapons and wanted to stay to exchange and discuss the craft.

Exchange?

Our Craftsman Sect and the Hundred Refined Sect are the strongest in East Breeze and West Barbarian at forging Divine Weapons. Although Xiang Ziyu is powerful, crafting Divine Weapons isn't directly related to strength. What could he know?

However, with the other party's prowess present here, they had no choice but to let him stay.

And the people from West Barbarian, watching the remaining Xiang Ziyu, started contemplating.

Why does this person want to stay? We've taken enough resources from the Craftsman Sect, so what's his purpose in staying?

Could it be a deliberate display to us?

"The other side may very well be hinting that they want us to pay a protection fee," he said.

"In the past few days, I've gathered more information. The power of the Eastern Wasteland is just too strong. The Alliance Hierarch of East Breeze was slain on the very day the Eastern Wastelanders stormed in."

Qian Chui listened to each of his junior nephews discussing the news they'd gathered and felt a surge of resentment. After all this time in East Breeze, he turns out to be completely oblivious.

East Breeze had already planned to attack the Eastern Wasteland.

However, during his time in the Craftsman Sect, he was kept in the dark.

Chapter 1067:

Clearly, the people from East Breeze knew they were about to make a move. The folks from the Sea Fraction of East Breeze were too aggressive, so East Breeze kept it from him until the people from Eastern Wasteland all came to kill, and it was only when he encountered them that he learned what had happened during this period.

Thousand Feathers said coldly, "Those people from East Breeze, why provoke Eastern Wasteland for no reason? Now look, having provoked Eastern Wasteland, it seems that their people are now gathered in the border area between East Breeze and our West Barbarian. Are they planning to attack our West Barbarian?"

"No, actually, East Breeze's initial provoking of Eastern Wasteland was a good thing. It was because they provoked Eastern Wasteland that they didn't provoke us in West Barbarian. If they hadn't attacked Eastern Wasteland, they might have attacked West Barbarian instead.

However, we can't pretend we haven't seen anything now. I've already used the Sect's chart to inform our Sect Leader of this matter. I believe the Sect Leader will soon notify all the major Immortal Sects in West Barbarian. I see that the people from Eastern Wasteland are not bloodthirsty. Their purpose is for resources. If we provide them with resources, we should be able to ensure safety."

Time passed day by day.

The people from the Craftsman Sect and Hundred Refined Sect even found that every day when they discussed the Dao, Xiang Ziyu would always gather around them, and annoyingly, they didn't dare to drive him away.

They could only try their best to avoid speaking about the key points, but the problem was that if they didn't talk, Xiang Ziyu would ask. Gradually, they also realized that Xiang Ziyu truly understood smithing, and what's more, he had a profound understanding of it, along with many ingenious ideas.

Slowly, they went from being wary of Xiang Ziyu to having discussions on smithing all together as a trio.

After quite some time, Xiang Ziyu felt that he could no longer learn any new and strange smithing techniques from the Craftsman Sect and Hundred Refined Sect, and he was just about to leave when someone from the Craftsman Sect came to find him.

"Elder Xiang, it's like this. Many Dao companions from West Barbarian have heard that you are with our Craftsman Sect. They insisted on coming to see you, to witness your style, and to exchange pointers with you. Initially, I didn't agree to it, but they came on their invitation, and I couldn't stop them.

Now that they have arrived. Elder Xiang, at this moment, our Craftsman Sect has nothing to do with this."

The people from the Craftsman Sect, fearing that Xiang Ziyu would find another excuse to extort a large sum from them, emphasized repeatedly that at this moment, this had nothing to do with their Craftsman Sect, it was the people from West Barbarian who definitely wanted to come.

"People from West Barbarian? To exchange pointers with me?" Xiang Ziyu immediately laughed, "Well, that's good. It's been days since I had any action; my body is practically rusting."

Xiang Ziyu soon saw the people from West Barbarian under the leadership of the Sect Leader of the Craftsman Sect, assuming that he would only see a few people from West Barbarian. However, upon looking, he found that there were quite a few of them.

So many people, to fight them one by one, would be somewhat troublesome.

He was now ready to head back soon, after all, his master had already started urging him.

Glancing at the crowd of West Barbarian before him, Xiang Ziyu recalled the stories his master told him many years ago, when his master was still very, very weak. He used to say one thing often, and pointing at the crowd, he said, "You want to exchange pointers with me? No problem, but if you're not at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, don't waste my time."

The people from West Barbarian nodded, knowing that he was at the Ten Different Phenomena of Perfect Completion Golden Core, and among those, he was an extremely powerful being. Therefore, it was only natural that he said those who are not at the Ten Different Phenomena of Perfect Completion Golden Core shouldn't step forward and waste time.

However, his voice soon came again, and one by one, they felt a great insult.

"Come on, I'll take on ten at once. Choose ten of the Ten Different Phenomena of Perfect Completion Golden Core to come together."

They had never seen such an arrogant person, to fight ten Perfect Completion Golden Core cultivators? Even if he was strong, it was not possible that he could handle ten Perfect Completion Golden Core cultivators...

The people from West Barbarian were filled with indignance, but then, after half an hour, they found that he wasn't insulting them just now, but now, they felt insulted again...

After Cao Zhen returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect, another two months passed before Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, and others returned.

However, that guy Xiang Ziyu hadn't yet come back.

He waited another month, and finally, Xiang Ziyu returned to Hundred Peaks Sect.

"Master, our haul this time was truly enormous! We managed to defeat the people from East Breeze in one battle. After that, we didn't pursue them to death. Instead, we split into ten groups, each led by a top-notch expert, and directly attacked the various Immortal Sects of East Breeze to demand resources."

As soon as Xiang Ziyu returned to Four Treasures Peak, he proudly presented his Qiankun Bags. Not one or two Qiankun Bags, but ten. Each Qiankun Bag was stuffed full.

As he poured the contents from the Qiankun Bags outside, he said with a proud face, "Master, this time we went out, we didn't demand anything else, everything we asked for were medicinal materials. Of course, the elder sisters should have already told you about this."

Cao Zhen nodded slightly. He naturally knew what the people from Eastern Wasteland had done within the various Immortal Sects. Of course, the resources that the Immortal Sects had looted or demanded from East Breeze, after being brought back, were also given to the Immortal Sect.

The distribution done by the various Immortal Sects of Eastern Wasteland was also similar, with the Sect taking a portion of the resources.

Chapter 1068:

In fact, the part of the resources that the Immortal Sects were retaining were not merely for themselves. These resources were meant to compensate those in the Golden Core Stage who had perished in battle.

Although it was true that the Eastern Wasteland had overwhelming advantages when they invaded the West Cool, and they only engaged in that one battle, there were always casualties in a great war.

All the major Immortal Sects had members in the Golden Core Stage perish, only not many had died.

These experts had died, but they may have had spouses, children, disciples, and others close to them. Naturally, the Immortal Sects would compensate them.

As for the remaining resources, the Immortal Sects allowed the returning disciples to distribute them among themselves.

Xiang Ziyu looked at Cao Zhen, proudly saying, "Master, let me tell you, these resources of mine weren't obtained by leading people from the Eastern Wasteland. I had given those resources to Liao Youdi to bring back. These resources are ones I earned myself.

I don't know how it happened, just when I was in the Craftsman Sect and exchanging insights on forging with the people from Craftsman Sect and Hundred Refined Sect. Then those from the West Barbarian, I don't know what got into them, came over wanting to exchange knowledge with me.

Seeing that they were not that great, I defeated ten of them in one go and after that..."

Xiang Ziyu pointed to a pile of stuff on the ground and said, "They then spoke of wanting to be on friendly terms and gave me all these things. These, I earned them myself. They were given to me, no need to share."

Cao Zhen was at a loss for words. Were these really given to you? This was clearly because they saw the might of the Eastern Wasteland and, fearing an attack, surrendered these items as a way to ward off disaster.

Well, since Xiang Ziyu had already taken them, they couldn't exactly go to each Immortal Sect one by one to redistribute them.

Speaking of which, this trip from the Eastern Wasteland to East Breeze had really reaped great rewards. They severely attacked every Immortal Sect in East Breeze, and even if divided evenly among the participating Immortal Sects, each one received considerable resources.

Especially his Four Treasures Peak.

Resources were not distributed carelessly; distribution was based on the strength of each faction.

Four Treasures Peak had sent five top experts so naturally, they received more resources. Other disciples from the Hundred Peaks Sect had even voluntarily contributed all sorts of medicinal herbs they received.

In their words, they had received so many favors from the Sect Leader—some of them had even managed to break through to the Golden Core Stage due to the pills crafted by the Sect Leader, while others had their realms advanced by one or two levels because of it.

For a long time, it was the Sect Leader who had been contributing to the Hundred Peaks Sect. Without him, there wouldn't be the prosperity of Hundred Peaks Sect today, nor the glory that they had achieved.

Now it was time for them to do something for the Sect Leader.

They knew the Sect Leader was adept at alchemy, and they believed that these spiritual medicines could achieve greater effects in his hands. Thus, they contributed all the various medicinal herbs they had obtained.

Cao Zhen also accepted these herbs. Now that he had two more disciples, after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ended, he would need to craft even more pills.

He needed to prepare in advance.

Cao Zhen looked at everyone, paused slightly, and then slowly said, "Alright, now that Xiang Ziyu has returned, it's time for us to head to Boundless Bloody Hell."

He had previously been in the Capital City, and after seeing those Corpse Generals disrupt the Blood River, allowing the Demonic Beasts from the Blood River to emerge, he thought to take a look at Boundless Bloody Hell.

Now, all regions were connected, but the large regions were still slowly progressing, and they yet hadn't seen the Central Five Provinces. They didn't know how much time it would take for them to connect to the Central Five Provinces.

Thus, it was an excellent opportunity while it was still the Reversal Mini Epoch Period to venture into Boundless Bloody Hell.

The Demonic Beasts in the Boundless Bloody Hell could bring out benefits that could tempt the top experts to betray. There would certainly be many treasures in Boundless Bloody Hell.

And now, since it was the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, there would be no beings stronger than the Golden Core Stage in the Boundless Bloody Hell.

So, he planned to lead his disciples and attempt to delve into the depths of Boundless Bloody Hell.

Actually, he could enter Boundless Bloody Hell himself, but his goal this time was the depths, so he wanted to wait for his disciples.

Especially since he heard that Xiang Ziyu, this lad, had even reached the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage.

"Boundless Bloody Hell?" Duo Duo looked up at her master, full of confusion. She was naturally aware of Boundless Bloody Hell, but wasn't it said that no one knew how to enter it?

Then why did her master say they were going to Boundless Bloody Hell?

Ling Xi, seeing the confusion in Duo Duo's eyes, explained softly, "Duo Duo, you joined the sect later, and we never told you about this. We actually possess a passage that leads into Boundless Bloody Hell."

"What is Boundless Bloody Hell like?" Duo Duo asked, full of curiosity, looking up at her senior sister.

"You will know once you go. Let's prepare, we depart tomorrow. By the way, we need someone to stay behind, anyone want to stay?"

One disciple was necessary to remain at the Hundred Peaks Sect, partly to strengthen the Sect's defense and partly to facilitate immediate contact through the China Cloud, to know the outside situation.

Otherwise, if they were engrossed in the thrill of killing in the Boundless Bloody Hell, and the East Wasteland connected with the Central Five Provinces without their knowledge, it would be a disaster.

"Master, I'll stay," Yi Sheng spoke softly, "Master, aren't you still trying to conduct business with the Northern Border? I need to oversee the business, so I'll stay outside."

"That's also fine. Yi Sheng stays, the rest of us leave tomorrow morning."

Quickly, a night passed, and the next day, Cao Zhen led his six disciples away from Four Treasures Peak. They had just flown out of the Hundred Peaks Sect's sect gate when they discovered someone had been waiting outside early.

Li Ke.

"Let's go."

Li Ke wasted no words and immediately followed Cao Zhen and the others.

Cao Zhen was speechless. He hadn't summoned Li Ke; which of his disciples had tipped him off?

Nie Jie was even more speechless. Other Immortal Sects' Sect Leaders and Grand Elders normally held the fort, and even if they had to leave, they would choose someone to stay back at the sect.

Their Hundred Peaks Sect, on the other hand, lacked such a sense of duty from the Sect Leader and Grand Elder. The days they spent in the Sect each year were far fewer than the days they spent outside.

This job of being the Vice Sect Master was truly exhausting.

Chapter 1069:

Cao Zhen quickly led his Disciple into the small world left behind by the Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch.

Unlike the last time they entered this small world, this time, they did not go through those trials, since they had the means to enter this place.

They went directly to the final tomb and entered the passageway.

Before, they had killed enough Demonic Beasts in the passageway, but so many years had passed, and the passageway was once again crammed with Demonic Beasts.

For Duo Duo and Zhu Peng, it was their first time seeing so many Demonic Beasts. Surrounded by the dense, sticky scent of blood that seemed to glue the entire space together, Duo Duo, despite having participated in many great battles, felt somewhat unaccustomed.

On the other hand, Zhu Peng grew excited, his body even beginning to tremble with excitement.

This intense aura of bloody slaughter didn't make him feel uncomfortable at all. Cao Zhen even faintly felt that after entering here, Zhu Peng seemed to resonate with the Blood River.

The blood-colored Demonic Beasts in the passageway were not strong. Over fifty years ago, Cao Zhen and his companions could nearly empty the passageway of the blood-colored Demonic Beasts. Not to mention that fifty years later, they had all become much stronger and there were two more people with them.

Perhaps due to these blood-colored Demonic Beasts all wanting to leave the passageway and enter the human world, it seemed as if all kinds of blood-colored Demonic Beasts were cramming into the passageway.

This also led to a huge disparity in the strength of the blood-colored Demonic Beasts in the passageway. Some were equivalent to humans at the Golden Core Stage, and there were also those at the Core Formation Stage.

Because their goal was not to slay the blood-colored Demonic Beasts but to delve deep into the Boundless Bloody Hell, they did not clear all the Demonic Beasts from the passageway. Instead, they cleared a path and hurried forward into the depths of the Boundless Bloody Hell.

As soon as Cao Zhen stepped into the true Boundless Bloody Hell, an intense, bloody scent hit him in the face.

The bloody scent in the passageway was already thick enough, but compared to the bloody scent in this Boundless Bloody Hell, it was like the difference between a tiny stream and a vast ocean.

This was a world bathed in blood; the ground was blood-red, the sky was blood-red, and around where he stood, numerous blood rivers spread from the distance, converging towards the exit and flowing into the passageway.

Cao Zhen looked up at the sun hanging in the void, and it too was blood-red.

This was a blood sun.

Yet, although it was a blood-colored world, there were still some plants on the ground.

There was grass and flowers, and in the distance, towering trees reached up to the sky. However, unlike the human world, all the plants here were blood-red. It seemed this world knew no color other than blood-red.

Sensing the unfamiliar human presence around them, the blood within the Blood Rivers began to churn, surging like a raging tide towards their direction.

The next moment, bloody waters shot sky-high from the Blood Rivers.

One after another, Demonic Beasts leapt out of the bloody waters and pounced towards them.

Some had three horns growing from their heads with faces like donkeys and bodies resembling lions or tigers. Others were round like a ball, with countless tentacles that had barbs attached. Still, others had heads so large that they accounted for more than half of their bodies, with two identical sides. On the left side of the head were two eyes, while the right side was occupied by just a huge mouth.

These Demonic Beasts flying out of the Blood Rivers, while bizarre and varied in appearance, were all blood-red, seemingly formed entirely from coagulated blood.

"Well, that's weak..." Bei Yan, sensing the aura of each Demonic Beast, shook his head dismissively and said, "These Demonic Beasts look scary, but look at their auras. What are these? Core Formation Stages, this one is also at the Core Formation Stage, this one... this one is even weaker, it's an Immortal Bridge Period, isn't it? Not a single one at the Golden Core Stage, even weaker than those in the passageway. Look over there..."

Bei Yan did not finish speaking when there was a loud boom nearby.

"Too ugly, Zhu Peng is going to kill you!"

Zhu Peng roared, wielding his pitch-black staff and charged forward.

With a sweep of his staff, a deep whooshing sound filled the void, like a hurricane blowing through a valley, continuously echoing.

With just one swing, he brought forth a chilling gale, and as the wild wind swept by, the blood-red wild grass was uprooted from the ground. Along with the gale from the staff's swing, they were blown violently toward the Demonic Beasts.

These blood-colored Demonic Beasts, besides having a strong scent of blood, also exuded an intense wild aura that made them seem ferociously savage.

But when Zhu Peng struck with his staff, the aura he emitted was even more ferocious and violent than the blood-colored Demonic Beasts.

Zhu Peng had already reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, while the Demonic Beasts in front of him were merely equivalent to humans at the Core Formation Stage, or even the Immortal Bridge Period.

With his staff sweeping through like a force that could rout a thousand troops, the bodies of the Demonic Beasts were shattered with explosive power. Bright red blood shot into the sky, raining down on the land, splashing over Zhu Peng.

In an instant, Zhu Peng was completely drenched in blood, his body exuding an aura of wild savagery and brutality, giving one the impression that he was the true Demonic Beast.

Chapter 1070:

Cao Zhen slightly furrowed his brow, noticing something off about the aura of his young disciple.

Although he hadn't interacted much with Zhu Peng before, he had taken Zhu Peng to the Eastern Border and on their return journey, they had fought against demonic beasts together. Back then, Zhu Peng had emitted a violent and ferocious aura, yet it lacked the bloody scent that was now present.

Moreover, Zhu Peng had also been fighting demonic beasts back then. Why, though they had both fought the same foes, was there no such intense scent of blood previously?

Could it be because they had entered the Boundless Bloody Hell?

But Zhu Peng was clearly of the Kirin Divine Body, not some sort of blood body.

His disciple was truly odd. Maybe he should enhance his own power soon and establish a connection with Zhu Peng to check on his condition?

Considering all his disciples, it seemed Zhu Peng was the only one he hadn't connected with yet.

As a master, he couldn't show favoritism. Moreover, he couldn't even cure Zhu Peng's mind so that he would recover and become normal, which was also very strange.

He possessed Zhang Daoling's alchemy skills and the pills he made were effective, yet the only ones that had no effect were the Qi Zhi Pills made for Zhu Peng.

After connecting with Zhu Peng using China Cloud, he might be able to figure out why the pills he made didn't work.

As Cao Zhen pondered this, he was surprised to see a trace of blood-red color appearing on the black staff in Zhu Peng's hands.

It seemed as though the blood that fell on the staff was slowly being absorbed into it.

"What is this divine weapon?"

Cao Zhen, full of astonishment, turned to look back at his disciple.

He had always thought that Zhu Peng's divine weapon was something Zhu Peng himself had taken from the Divine Soldier Tomb of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

But now, this weapon was clearly not one of the Hundred Peaks Sect's divine weapons, as those would not absorb blood.

"Master, let me tell you, this divine weapon of the junior brother is quite powerful."

Xiang Ziyu, hearing his master's inquiry, immediately became excited and proudly said, "Master, during the fifty years you were gone, a grand relic appeared. Although it couldn't compare to the peerless relic you entered, it was still one of the top three relics discovered in these years of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth under the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. The divine weapon of the junior disciple was obtained by me from inside.

The last treasures of that relic included two items, one of which was this staff, which I gave to the junior brother, and the other was taken by Axe Madman.

Master, although this staff seems plain, it is extremely heavy.

Even if our senior sisters fought with this staff for three days and nights, they would feel tired. It's only the junior disciple, with his innate divine strength, who finds this staff most suitable."

Cao Zhen knew that in the past fifty years, Xiang Ziyu had done a lot for Four Treasures Peak. Xiang Ziyu loved adventures and was also extremely lucky, always achieving great results each time he entered a relic. Over the years, most of the resources for Four Treasures Peak had been acquired by Xiang Ziyu. He just hadn't expected that even Zhu Peng's divine weapon had been obtained by Xiang Ziyu.

This made him as a master feel somewhat irresponsible.

He should connect with Zhu Peng as soon as possible.

Cao Zhen had originally intended to wait until he broke through to the Earth Immortal Realm before connecting with Zhu Peng.

But now, considering that there were still over forty years left until the end of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, waiting any longer seemed too long.

He should connect with Zhu Peng first and see what the situation was.

In fact, as his cultivation base and his expertise in the Six Arts increased, he realized that upgrading his administrative level through China Cloud and connecting with others wasn't going to be that easy anymore.

However, fortunately, there was still one of the Six Arts that he hadn't improved much, namely [Beast]!

Shortly, he directed a portion of the extra cultivation experience of his disciples straight into it.

In no time, the voice of China Cloud echoed in his mind, "Six Arts of [Beast] breakthrough the major realm, administrator level upgraded, additional designated user one, random user one. Random user, Jade Cauldron True Person designated finished."

Jade Cauldron True Person? That's a bingo!

Cao Zhen had really aimed to connect with Zhu Peng this time. As to whom he could connect with, he had not been overly concerned, but this time, unexpectedly, he ended up with a pleasant surprise—he connected with Jade Cauldron True Person.

Jade Cauldron True Person, wasn't he one of the Twelve Golden Immortals from primeval times?

Having been in this world so long, apart from initially connecting with Zhang Daoling, he finally connected with a real bigwig!

Excitement surged through Cao Zhen's heart, and once again, the voice of China Cloud rang out in his mind.

"Please select the designated user."

Cao Zhen hurriedly replied, "Choose to connect with my disciple Zhu Peng!"

"Hundred Peaks Sect, Seventh Disciple, Zhu Peng connection complete."

Upon hearing this voice, Cao Zhen immediately opened Zhu Peng's panel.

User: Zhu Peng

Sex: Male

Cultivation Base: Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Status: Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak, Seventh Disciple.

Talent: Kirin Holy Blood Body.

Good at: Innate Divine Strength.

Alchemy Level: Zero Level.

Talisman Level: Zero Level.

Formation Level: Zero Level

.....

Good grief, seeing that series of Zero Levels, Cao Zhen was speechless. He had connected with so many people but had never seen an array of Zero Levels like this before.

But what does Kirin Holy Blood Body mean?

Zhu Peng was supposed to be of Kirin Divine Body, right?

Exactly—it was previously stated by a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect that Zhu Peng was of the Kirin Divine Body, as they determined this using the Hundred Peaks Sect's Earth Observing Mirror, based on their experience.