

My Master 1101

Chapter 1101:

He asked with full curiosity, "Forgive my limited knowledge, but I do not know where the Hundred Peaks Sect comes from. Is it an Immortal Sect that uses musical rhythm to enter the Dao?"

Cao Zhen gently shook his head and said, "It's normal not to have heard about our remote Hundred Peaks Sect, and no, our sect does not follow the path of musical rhythm to enter the Dao. My expertise in playing the zhu is just a unique tradition of our own peak."

He was fed up. He had mentioned it offhandedly; why did the other party keep asking endless questions?

If he had known this would happen, he would have claimed to be a Loose Cultivator.

"I see," said Wu Se, glancing inadvertently at another person, only to realize that he had forgotten the other zhu player. He quickly spoke to him, "Dao Companion, your zhu playing is indeed superb, but this time, our Five Sounds Sect wishes to collaborate with Dao Companion Cao. We hope you can understand."

He thought he had been quite polite. When contrasted, everyone would know who should be chosen.

"Understand, understand."

While the man responded, he quietly asked the one who had just been playing the flute, "Elder Brother, what do we do now? This guy suddenly appeared out of nowhere, and I can't enter the Cloud Reaching Sect with you anymore. What about our plan?"

"Elder Brother, for now, you should leave. I will have to enter the Cloud Reaching Sect with them alone. Then, Elder Brother, with your Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection cultivation, enter Cloud Reaching Sect. Once inside, we'll find a way to reunite," responded the one called the flute guest through a secret voice transmission.

The flute guest harbored deep resentment in his heart. They had gone through so much trouble and invested heavily. Just as their plan was about to succeed, this person appeared out of nowhere.

He did have a way to get his Elder Brother into the Cloud Reaching Sect with him.

For example, he could tell the others that he only worked with his Elder Brother, and if they insisted on the newcomer, he would refuse. Since they wouldn't be able to find another suitable flute player, they would definitely agree to his terms.

But he and his Elder Brother had concealed their acquaintance as a part of their disguise. If he suddenly made such a statement, others would doubt their intentions.

People in the Cloud Reaching Sect were not fools; they would become more vigilant towards him and his Elder Brother. Then he would not be able to help the Great Elder Brother even if he wanted to.

Then what would have been the point of going through all that trouble earlier? It would be better just to enter the Cloud Reaching Sect with the great cultivation of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection directly.

Damn it, how could such a person have emerged unexpectedly?

The flute guest paused briefly, then continued through the secret voice transmission, "However, luckily, once you, Elder Brother, enter the Cloud Reaching Sect, you can deliberately cause some disturbances to draw the attention of the people there. Just remember not to go too far.

In reality, both of us are just supporting our Great Elder Brother. The most important individual in our plan is the Great Elder Brother. As long as he overcomes the Sky-reaching Formation and gains entry to the Cloud Reaching Sect as an honored guest...

Even if you, Elder Brother, can't join me, our plan can still proceed, although it will be much less effective."

The flute guest glared at the man who called himself Cao Zhen, aware that if their plan succeeded, there would be a great reward.

He knew that with the death of the Four Snow Mountain Friends and even the four disciples capable of replacing them, people in Cloud Reaching Sect would definitely be suspicious and might pay attention to him.

But they were just a smokescreen. The real trump card was their Great Elder Brother. Even if the sect members were to become vigilant or even monitor him, their plan could still succeed.

However, without his Elder Brother's cooperation, the effectiveness of a successful plan would nearly halve!

As soon as the secret conversation with his Elder Brother ended, Wu Se's voice reached them from nearby.

"The two of you are indeed masters of musical rhythm, but we also need to coordinate between us. Moreover, it's not just the four of us. We have others who will assist in the performance. So how about we enter Cloud Reaching Sect first to practice a bit?"

"Sure." The flute guest immediately showed a smile on his face, hiding any trace of abnormality.

Cao Zhen followed the flute guest toward the interior of the Cloud Reaching Sect.

After arriving in the Eastern Province, he felt the abundance and purity of the spiritual energy. However, upon entering the Cloud Reaching Sect, he discovered that the spiritual energy outside was much inferior to that within the sect.

He even wondered if disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect were to cultivate in such an environment, whether half of the ones who had not reached the Golden Core Stage could make it to that level!

"The spiritual energy here is truly abundant, and so pure!"

"So this is what a Great Teaching is like!"

Not long after Cao Zhen had left, Elder Blue made her appearance, accompanied by two disciples from the Cloud Reaching Sect.

"You two, one of you guard the mountain gate and see if that person who failed the musical challenge will enter our Cloud Reaching Sect. If he does, follow him immediately."

"The other one, go and investigate that flute-playing guest and Cao Zhen immediately. Find out if anyone knows of this flute-playing loose cultivator, and investigate where the guest from the Hundred Peaks Sect came from."

"Yes!"

The two disciples quickly vanished from sight.

Since the Five Sounds Sect was coming to perform, the Cloud Reaching Sect had specifically prepared a place for them; after Cao Zhen entered the Cloud Reaching Sect, he was led by members of the Five Sounds Sect towards their designated courtyard.

The grand martial arts event of the Cloud Reaching Sect, although scheduled for tomorrow, was accessible as of today.

Many from different Immortal Sects, upon receiving an invitation, continuously entered the Cloud Reaching Sect.

Ling Xi and the others, along with a team, also arrived at the mountain gate of the Cloud Reaching Sect.

Because they did not know the exact location of the Cloud Reaching Sect, and with the Four Sons of Snow Mountain dead, they ended up taking a longer route due to their lack of direction. Fortunately, they ran into another group on the way, who was also heading to the Cloud Reaching Sect's event, and they followed them there.

As for why the others led them here, Bei Yan seriously suspected it was because the other party saw that their group had too many beautiful women.

The cultivators from the other party kept flirting with Senior Sister Ling Xi and Little Duo Duo along the way.

Zhu Peng almost ended up fighting them because of this.

Sometimes, he really couldn't figure out whether Zhu Peng was genuinely naive or just pretending.

To call Zhu Peng naive—this kid actually knew better than to let any male outside of Four Treasures Peak interact too closely with their female disciples.

Especially with Little Duo Duo, he felt that Zhu Peng already treated her as if she were his wife-to-be.

However, he had noticed before that Zhu Peng seemed to have some ambiguous feelings with Liao Youdi from Azure Pheasant Peak.

Was he aiming for a ménage à trois?

Was he having his cake and eating it too?

Was this something a naive person would do?

Luckily, they had finally reached their destination; otherwise, he feared that if they continued on for a while longer, Zhu Peng might explode at any moment and start a fight.

"So many people?" Bei Yan looked towards the mountain gate of the Cloud Reaching Sect and was surprised to find it filled with crowds. Many were heading towards the mountain gate itself, but even more people were gathered in another spot.

"What are they all gathered over there for? Why aren't they entering the Cloud Reaching Sect? What is that place?"

A bystander, upon hearing his mutterings, promptly advised, "That place is where the Sky-reaching Formation is. Naturally, everyone is gathered outside the Sky-reaching Formation, waiting for it to open so they can go in and attempt the challenge."

On the journey, Bei Yan had also heard about the Sky-reaching Formation from the group of immortals they traveled with, but he found it strange, "Isn't the Sky-reaching Formation supposed to open as soon as there's a sufficient number of people? Why isn't it open yet?"

Chapter 1102:

Bei Yan just could not figure out what kind of person his senior disciple brother, Xiang Ziyu, was.

At first, he always thought that his senior disciple brother was not quite right in the head. For example, Xiang Ziyu always said that he was the main character, and that was something Bei Yan could understand.

After all, it was just talk. Many people say all sorts of things normally. Like those who say they want to slaughter dragons and wipe out phoenixes, do they really go and do it?

But his senior disciple brother didn't just talk the talk, he really acted like the main character; he really went and did those things!

The things he did were not the kind of things a normal person could achieve.

Like jumping off a cliff in a no-fly zone, not choosing a normal Divine Weapon, but instead picking a pile of scrap metal; not choosing any normal Divine Skills, but instead picking through those broken Secret Manuals.

Even Zhu Peng couldn't do such things, but his senior disciple brother did them all. What was that if not a problem with his brain?

However, in the end, it seemed that his senior disciple brother's actions all had great results.

When the brother jumped off the cliff, he acquired the Divine Skill, Sun and Moon Star Shift, which could only be learned in the Earth Immortal Realm at the Sun and Moon Sect, and what's more, the brother was able to use it even at the Golden Core Stage.

At the same time, it seemed that his senior disciple brother had other gains from that experience, but he never said what those gains were.

When the brother chose that scrap metal, he ended up picking out the Divine Weapon of the Ancestral Elder who founded the Hundred Peaks Sect.

And when the brother picked out those broken Secret Manuals, the Divine Skills he ended up cultivating were incredibly powerful. Which one of their fellow disciple brothers and sisters didn't envy his Record of Deities and Demons?

But their master had said that they couldn't cultivate the Record of Deities and Demons, as it was too easy to become bewitched.

The senior disciple brother also said they weren't the main characters, so they couldn't cultivate it, only passing the Record of Deities and Demons on to Zhu Peng, who was pure of thought and without distracting thoughts.

Including later, when the brother asked him to recruit disciples on his behalf, the brother also said that if they encountered a simple-minded person, they had to take them in, and sure enough, he ran into Zhu Peng, who happened to have the most exceptional talent.

So sometimes he also felt that his senior disciple brother wasn't brain-damaged, he even suspected that his senior disciple brother might really be the so-called child of destiny.

But most of the time, he still thought his senior disciple brother had a screw loose.

And he was even more certain that his senior disciple brother was very good at creating a stir.

Right now, after asking why there were so many people and receiving the answer that it was because someone had triggered the so-called Rainbow Bridge and everyone was waiting, he immediately thought of his senior disciple brother.

Although it was possible that his master had also entered the Sky-reaching Formation, he just thought that the person within must be his senior disciple brother, and moreover, that his brother was bound to stir things up again.

"So, all these people are waiting? They're waiting for the person who triggered the Rainbow Bridge inside to fail or succeed, before they can enter the Sky-reaching Formation again and attempt to break through the Sky-reaching Formation?"

"Exactly." The person replying nodded earnestly, "I can tell you, there are many who've reached Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, who could have directly entered the Cloud Reaching Sect, but they are still waiting here, wanting to take the challenge!"

The Great Sects' trial formations are only accessible during grand events, and this is a rare opportunity. Just wait a while longer."

"A while... I think this 'while' isn't going to end anytime soon."

Little Beiyan wanted to say more, but on the side, his eldest senior disciple sister, Ling Xi, was already pulling him towards the front: "All right, we've arrived. Let's enter the Cloud Reaching Sect first."

As Ling Xi spoke, she pulled Bei Yan towards the entrance.

Cloud Reaching Sect, the main gate, at the entrance.

At this moment, one after another, people were entering continuously.

Those who received invitations, with name cards in hand, could just show their cards to enter, and there were even some people who didn't need name cards, recognized merely by their faces, and the Cloud Reaching Sect personnel let them into the Great Sect with a smile.

Clearly, these were the more renowned individuals in the Eastern Province, or those who were acquainted with the Cloud Reaching Sect.

Those who didn't have name cards and weren't recognized by the Cloud Reaching Sect had no choice but to release their Ten Different Phenomena Golden Cores one by one.

As the eldest senior disciple sister, Ling Xi was the first to release her Ten Different Phenomena Golden Cores, only she had restrained some of her aura.

After all, they had just arrived in the Eastern Province, and they did not know what the situation was. It was better to be reserved.

In front of the Cloud Reaching Sect's gate, the disciples responsible for reception looked at the unfamiliar woman before them, glanced at the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Cores behind her, nodded slightly, and marveled internally at how vast the Eastern Province was, for such a beautiful woman was someone he had never encountered before.

Moreover, this group of people included two other beautiful women.

Following Ling Xi, Yan Yourong saw her senior disciple sister restrain her aura and followed suit, also releasing her own Ten Different Phenomena Golden Cores.

Similarly, Duo Duo also restrained her aura and released her Ten Different Phenomena Golden Cores, and at the same time, she sent a telepathic message to Zhu Peng as a reminder: "Junior disciple brother, in a moment you should release your ten..."

Before she could finish, she stopped speaking altogether, as Zhu Peng had already released his Ten Different Phenomena Golden Cores. As his Ten Different Phenomena Golden Cores rose, their powerful aura surged around, seemingly ready to burst the very space around him.

At the same time, an intense scent of blood emanated from his body, resonating with the Kylin silhouette behind his Golden Cores. Suddenly, an aura of bloodthirst, brutality, savagery, and ferocity

surged out from Zhu Peng, whipping around and drawing the attention of everyone nearby as they all turned to look his way.

Chapter 1103:

"This aura?"

"Terrifying, so ferociously intense!"

"This thick scent of blood, how many people must be killed to have such a strong odor of blood?"

"This person's Golden Elixir with its phenomena, such a powerful aura."

"Such an aura, even among the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir, is an extremely strong presence."

"How odd, who is this person, and how come we've never heard of such a person before?"

"Yes, and those three beauties, they must be with him, so stunning, all three together, it's impossible we wouldn't have heard of them."

In just an instant, Ling Xi and Zhu Peng became the focus of everyone's attention.

Ling Xi sighed helplessly in her heart. She had wanted to keep a low profile, but that simply hadn't happened.

Although many people were looking at them, the members of the Cloud Reaching Sect appeared relatively calm. He was only slightly surprised, for the aura emitted by the Golden Elixir phenomena before him was indeed terrifying. But where was this place?

This was the Cloud Reaching Sect. Within their Cloud Reaching Sect, there existed cultivators with Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, whose aura was no weaker than this person's, and even others who were stronger.

His surprise was more at the bloody scent and intense evil Qi the person emitted, not their strength.

The Disciple in charge nodded slightly and said, "All of you with Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection are esteemed guests of our Cloud Reaching Sect. Welcome to our grand event; please come inside."

As he said this, his gaze also drifted towards the last person in the group.

He had noticed that the group comprised five individuals, but he did not express too much concern. The other party, not formally invited but coming to the Cloud Reaching Sect, must all be Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection.

Moreover, since the first four were Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, the last one is unlikely to be an exception.

Bei Yan felt the other party's gaze and released his ten Golden Elixirs' phenomena. If he inadvertently released even a little more aura, it could easily draw forth the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

Originally, he had insisted on taking the Pill to achieve the Cultivation Base of the Wind Fire Tribulation.

Back then, he had well considered that after becoming a cultivator facing the Wind Fire Tribulation, he could go and seek revenge on his third senior brother. However, after achieving the Wind Fire Tribulation Cultivation Base, he learned just how easily it could attract the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

And seek revenge on his third senior brother?

For a while, his third senior brother even used him as a training tool.

His third senior brother would provoke him, and once he got angry or exerted his power, the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation would immediately descend. Then, his senior brother would just train in the middle of the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, saying it was the protagonist's unique way of cultivating.

He was truly angered.

As the massive Golden Core formed from the ten Golden Elixirs' phenomena emerged, Bei Yan's distinct aura of the Wind Fire Tribulation Cultivation Base began to surge around him.

Instantaneously, the faces of many around them changed color.

"The Cultivation Base of the Wind Fire Tribulation!"

"Get back!"

The crowd that had been curiously surrounding the area all began to retreat.

Even the receptionist of the Cloud Reaching Sect stepped back and called out loudly, "Alright, alright, Dao Companion, please retract your aura."

This was the Wind Fire Tribulation, and a little carelessness could bring forth the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

Although it was true that those present were all top-notch experts of the Golden Core Stage, and one could even say that most of those present were Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection cultivators who wouldn't necessarily be in danger even if the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation were to descend.

However, this was the day when the Cloud Reaching Sect was holding a grand event. Any sudden arrival of the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation would undoubtedly cause chaos. How would it look if the gates of the esteemed Cloud Reaching Sect became chaotic? Where would they put the face of the Cloud Reaching Sect?

That's why he hurriedly asked the person to withdraw their aura.

Bei Yan, observing the tense crowd, calmly reabsorbed his Golden Elixirs' phenomena while completely concealing his aura. He also reassured the people around him, "Everyone, don't be nervous, rest assured, I have a lot of experience in this and won't trigger the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation."

He didn't even know how many times he had triggered the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation before; he truly had experience.

The surrounding people, hearing Bei Yan's words, each wore a look of disbelief. What does 'a lot of experience' mean?

What, you've released your aura many times before?

You have experience? What kind of experience could you possibly have? Could you have tested it many times?

Do you know how much aura you can release without triggering the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, and how much you can release to trigger it?

Do you realize that if you can't control your aura well, the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation will descend, and you'll either die or fall into a deep slumber? How could you still have experience?

The people simply did not believe Bei Yan's words, and the looks they gave him became extremely strange.

Bei Yan, feeling the peculiar glances of the crowd, asked in confusion, "What's the matter? Why are you all looking at me like that? Are cultivators with the Wind Fire Tribulation Cultivation Base not allowed to enter the Cloud Reaching Sect?"

On the way here, someone told me that since I entered the Wind Fire Tribulation as a Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection, that put me above Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection. I should be able to enter here as well."

"That's correct, you do possess ten Golden Elixir phenomena and are eligible to enter our Cloud Reaching Sect," the person from within the Cloud Reaching Sect began, pausing for a slight moment to collect their thoughts before continuing, "However, Dao Companion, once you enter our Cloud Reaching Sect, please don't wander around and particularly avoid releasing your aura at will."

Chapter 1104:

The Wind Fire Tribulation, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, really was too prone to drawing forth the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation. When the celebration was in full swing and all of a sudden, he pulled down a heavenly tribulation—music playing on one side and a tumultuous storm of wind and fire on the other—what would that be considered? A boost to the festive mood?

Therefore, even though the Cloud Reaching Sect didn't say that they didn't welcome those who faced the Wind Fire Tribulation, those who had experienced the Wind Fire Tribulation with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection were indeed allowed to enter the Cloud Reaching Sect and participate in the event. However, since they opened their sect gates and allowed people to enter, not a single Wind Fire Tribulation cultivator at the stage of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection had actually set foot in the Cloud Reaching Sect. Everyone else knew better than to add chaos to the mix.

The guy in front of them was the first to arrive at the Cloud Reaching Sect, who had faced the Wind Fire Tribulation with the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection!

"Oh, rest assured, I've told you, I really am very experienced. I know what kind of aura to release to not attract a Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation," Bei Yan said, seemingly feeling insulted that these people didn't believe him—so much so that he even started to say, "You don't believe me? I'll show you again."

"No need, Dao Companion. We believe you!" The Cloud Reaching Sect official in charge of guest reception promptly cleared a path and said to the several people, "Honored guests, please come in."

Ling Xi, fearing her junior brother would cause more trouble, quickly called out, "Bei Yan, stop messing around."

With that, she bowed to the Cloud Reaching Sect disciple at the gate responsible for guest reception and then led the group towards the inside of the Cloud Reaching Sect.

The Cloud Reaching Sect disciple in charge of guest reception watched as the group disappeared from his sight before withdrawing his gaze.

Beside him, another disciple responsible for guest reception mocked, "What's the matter, Zhai Kun? Your gaze seems a bit reluctant to part. Have you taken a fancy to that female immortal?"

Zhai Kun immediately shook his head in denial, "Brother Duan Rui is joking. I just thought the group we just saw was a bit special, so I gave it a curious glance."

Hearing this, Duan Rui counter-asked, "Oh? So, you mean to say you're not interested in that female immortal?"

Zhai Kun nodded very straightforwardly, "No."

Duan Rui immediately laughed, "Oh, in that case, don't blame your brother here."

Zhai Kun, full of surprise, looked towards his senior brother and asked, "What do you mean?"

"What do you think?" Duan Rui's face showed a look of admiration, "That immortal just now has reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. Although her aura is slightly stronger than the most common and weakest of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. Of course, what's more important is that this immortal also looks so beautiful and attractive, with an unbeatable figure. She's the most well-proportioned female immortal I've seen. If you're not interested, then I'll certainly go. After all, she is our guest, and since we're here responsible for reception, we should also introduce her to the Cloud Reaching Sect."

Zhai Kun was speechless for a moment. So, his brother had taken a liking to that immortal? It turns out, in his brother's eyes, large meant a good figure!

He did think the immortal his brother mentioned was pretty, but he really didn't like those with a large figure, plus, he thought another immortal was even more beautiful.

A thought struck Zhai Kun and he nodded emphatically, "Brother is right. Those who come to attend the Cloud Reaching Sect's event are our guests. We naturally should introduce them to our sect and take them to see the various places. However, Brother, amongst those three immortals, there's another female immortal who's also very beautiful. Could you help your junior to inquire about her later?"

Hearing this, Duan Rui immediately nodded, "You're talking about that one wearing light blue clothes, right? That immortal is indeed beautiful, and if we're just talking about the face, even more so than the one I mentioned. It's just that her figure isn't as impressive. Don't worry, I'll definitely find out everything about her for you."

"No, not her," Zhai Kun's face instantly turned somber, and he said in a low voice, "The one I'm talking about is another female immortal."

"Another one?" Duan Rui was momentarily stunned. The other female immortal, wasn't that the one with an icy frosty expression? His junior brother certainly had a type.

"Alright, leave it to me then. In the meantime, you take care of things here. No worries, we can have other disciples help us watch as well," said Duan Rui as he swiftly flew towards the entrance gate, his back revealing that his Golden Elixir had shown signs of Pill Fusion — he too had ten different phenomena completing his Golden Elixir Pill Fusion!

Among the disciples responsible for guest reception in front of the Cloud Reaching Sect, he was also one of the strongest.

He released his spiritual energy and took flight, and in just a moment, he caught up with the group that had left earlier.

As Ling Xi and the others stepped inside the Cloud Reaching Sect, they immediately felt the dense spiritual energy, which was so rich that it almost made them involuntarily want to moan in pleasure. If the spiritual energy here were described as a vast ocean, then the spiritual energy of Hundred Peaks Sect could at best be considered a stream—and a very small one at that.

The difference in spiritual energy was just too great, and what's more, the spiritual energy here was far purer!

Suddenly, she heard a gust of wind from behind. Full of curiosity, she turned to look back, and immediately a figure appeared in her field of vision.

This person, she had seen at the mountain gate earlier and knew he was one of the Cloud Reaching Sect disciples responsible for the reception, although he had not spoken until then.

Chapter 1105:

But why had they suddenly chased after them now, following their entry into the Cloud Reaching Sect?

Amid Ling Xi's curious gaze, the person flew to her front and landed, subsequently retracting the Golden Core Phenomena from behind. Then, looking at Ling Xi, he revealed a warm and enthusiastic smile, saying, "Everyone, I am Duan Rui, a disciple of the Cloud Reaching Sect. Earlier, at the gate of the mountain, I noticed that you all seemed unfamiliar with our sect. Therefore, I have specifically come to guide you."

While speaking, he paused slightly, then continued, "As we are responsible for welcoming guests outside the gate of the mountain, naturally, we are also responsible for guiding all the guests."

He was right; they were tasked with guiding, and naturally, they must guide newcomers to visit various places within the Cloud Reaching Sect.

However, the problem was, they were only supposed to guide those who had invitation cards, or even the people from other sects; they generally would not guide them, and if they did, it would not be a disciple at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection like him, but rather they would send a few other disciples.

Not to mention those who didn't have an invitation card but had entered the Cloud Reaching Sect through the strength of their Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. They would hardly bother to guide such people.

"Oh, I see," Ling Xi responded with a bow, "Thank you for your guidance, Dao Companion."

"You are too polite, Immortal," replied Duan Rui, continuing to inquire, "May I ask how to address you, fellow Dao Companions? Where are you from?"

"We are from the Hundred Peaks Sect." Ling Xi knew that, based on their current appearance, anyone could tell they were from an Immortal Sect and certainly could not claim to be Loose Cultivators.

But in terms of which Immortal Sect to claim they belonged to, she could not immediately come up with a name for an Immortal Sect. Besides, fabricating a name on the spot could cause complications if such a sect actually existed at this location.

Regardless, since the Eastern Wasteland had not yet connected to the Eastern Province, they were unlikely to have much interaction with the people here. Thus, claiming to be from the Hundred Peaks Sect should suffice, and by the time the Eastern Wasteland connected to the Central Five Provinces, he would probably have forgotten about the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Moreover, it wasn't as if their Hundred Peaks Sect would likely have any interaction with the Cloud Reaching Sect.

Continuing, Ling Xi pointed to herself and said, "I am their senior martial sister, Ling Xi."

"Oh, so you are Immortal Sister Ling Xi," Duan Rui heard and initially wanted to compliment her name. However, he was at a loss as to how to praise it appropriately. He then remembered something his junior brother had tasked him with, turned his head towards the stern-faced female disciple opposite him, and asked, "May I know how to address this Immortal Sister?"

"Yan Yourong," Yan Yourong replied curtly, her voice as crisp and chilling as cold wind blowing through jade shards.

Upon hearing these three words, Duan Rui felt the temperature around him drop and, for a moment, did not know what to say. He paused briefly before turning to introduce, "Ladies and gentlemen, our Cloud Reaching Sect's grand banquet begins tomorrow. However, you may enter our sect today.

"At the same time, here at our Bi You Palace, we have arranged a banquet where you can join many Dao Companions to drink and discuss the Dao."

As he spoke, he sighed inwardly, murmuring to himself that it wasn't that he didn't want to gather more information about that woman for his junior brother, but she was simply too cold and detached; it was hard to get anything out of such a person.

"Is there food?" Zhu Peng suddenly perked up upon hearing this, loudly exclaiming, "Zhu Peng knows that a banquet means there's food! Zhu Peng is hungry, Zhu Peng wants to eat."

Duan Rui was taken aback, looking puzzledly at Zhu Peng. What was going on? This person, who had previously emitted such a brutal and bloody aura, was now speaking like a child?

It even made one think he was a bit simple-minded.

Feeling Duan Rui's gaze, Zhu Peng's eyes suddenly widened, and he glared at Duan Rui, angrily yelling, "What are you looking at? Are you calling Zhu Peng stupid? Believe it or not, Zhu Peng will hit you!"

Duan Rui could now confirm it wasn't just a feeling; this was definitely a simpleton.

A simpleton cultivating immortality...

It seemed, in the Eastern Province, there indeed were simpletons who pursued immortality. Although their Cloud Reaching Sect did not have any, in the Eastern Province, there was actually a Great Ability who was a simple-minded and currently dormant.

Besides, he had also heard that other Immortal Sects in the Eastern Province had simple-minded cultivators.

However, simple-minded cultivators were rare, and the tense and fierce aura he had initially seen from the person made his reaction of surprise quite understandable after discovering he was simple-minded.

Hearing Zhu Peng talk about hitting people again, Ling Xi quickly scolded, "Zhu Peng, behave, don't be rash."

As she spoke, she looked towards Duan Rui, apologizing a bit, "This Dao Companion, my junior brother is a bit special. I hope you won't take it to heart."

"No worries, no worries at all. I won't mind," Duan Rui repeatedly waved his hand dismissively, seeing this as an opportunity to show his magnanimity in front of Ling Xi.

Ling Xi continued, bowing again, "Dao Companion, where exactly is the banquet held?"

Duan Rui grew increasingly fond of Ling Xi in his heart. Not only was this Immortal Sister beautiful and well-mannered, she even took it upon herself to discipline her junior brother in front of a stranger. Having addressed that, she still endeavored to fulfill her junior brother's desire to go to the banquet.

"The banquet... our Cloud Reaching Sect is vast, and although I can tell you about it, it's not easy to explain clearly. Please follow me; I will take you to the banquet."

Chapter 1106:

Duan Rui said, and a sharp sword appeared beneath him. Planting his feet upon the sharp sword, he looked at everyone and announced, "Folks, follow me."

In the Cloud Reaching Sect, there were no rules against sword flight. Their sect was vast; if they forbade sword flight, it would cause too many delays.

One by one, people also took out their divine weapons and followed Duan Rui flying toward the distance.

Yet not long after they took off, when they were passing a tall mountain, they heard shouting and even the sounds of divine skills clashing.

Filled with curiosity, they looked toward the mountain peak from where the sounds emanated.

Sensing their gaze, Duan Rui quietly explained, "That is our Cloud Reaching Sect's Dao discussion platform. Not only have we prepared a banquet, but we have also opened the Dao discussion platform where visiting Dao companions from our Cloud Reaching Sect can discuss the way or spar with one another.

Of course, because this time it's our Cloud Reaching Sect hosting the grand event, while sparring is allowed, we do not wish to see anyone losing their life in the process."

"A fight?" Zhu Peng, hearing that there was a sparring going on, suddenly became interested and exclaimed loudly, "Fights are interesting! Zhu Peng wants to watch a fight. Zhu Peng wants to fight."

Previously at Four Treasures Peak, Xiang Ziyu was the most eager for combat, but he was often absent from the Hundred Peaks Sect. After all, with ruins frequently appearing outside and without his master to supervise, how could he stay put in the Immortal Sect? As soon as he knew of ruins appearing, he would rush out to explore.

When Xiang Ziyu was absent, Zhu Peng was the most belligerent among the people.

Everyone even speculated that Zhu Peng's fondness for combat might be related to him having the Kirin Divine Body—his Immortal Body was made for battle.

Ling Xi, hearing Zhu Peng's wish to spar with someone, hurriedly tried to stop him, "Aren't you going to the banquet? Zhu Peng, aren't you hungry? How about we go eat first?"

Because Zhu Peng was a simpleton and young, Ling Xi always treated him like a child, so when she spoke with him, her tone was the same as one would use with a child—not the harsh sort of interdiction.

"No good," Zhu Peng stubbornly shook his head and petulantly said, "Zhu Peng isn't hungry anymore. Zhu Peng can fight first, eat after the fight."

"Zhu Peng!" Little Bei Yan saw Zhu Peng refusing his senior sister and quickly spoke up, "What did Master say? Have you forgotten? Master said, you must listen to Big Sister. Why aren't you listening?"

Zhu Peng was brought to the Hundred Peaks Sect by Bei Yan. Back in the city, his grandfather had also told him to heed Bei Yan's words once he was at the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Before becoming a Four Treasures Peak disciple, Bei Yan often visited him, even teaching him the stick method. So, Zhu Peng greatly respected Bei Yan, to the point where sometimes Bei Yan's word held more sway than his master Cao Zhen's.

Hearing Bei Yan speak, Zhu Peng immediately bowed his head and said, "Zhu Peng understands."

Then, looking up with an aggrieved expression, he pleaded, "But Zhu Peng really wants to go watch the fight first."

"Then let's go," Yan Yourong suddenly spoke up. "It's a good chance for us to see how strong the disciples from different Immortal Sects in the Eastern Province are."

As she spoke, she quietly transmitted a message to her senior sister, "Senior sister, one day Eastern Wasteland will be connected to Eastern Province. This is our best opportunity to gauge the strength of the major Immortal Sects in Eastern Province."

"But Zhu Peng, he..." Ling Xi hesitated, worried Zhu Peng might cause trouble if he went.

"Senior sister, little sister and Brother Bei Yan will keep an eye on him."

After a moment's thought, Ling Xi finally nodded.

She looked again at Duan Rui and said, "Dao Companion, we'd like to take a look at the Dao discussion platform, if..."

"Alright, I will take you to the Dao discussion platform."

Led by Duan Rui, the group quickly arrived at the Dao discussion platform.

In the past, when disciples were sent between major Immortal Sects in the Eastern Wasteland to discuss the Dao, the Hundred Peaks Sect also set up a discussion platform, which was really just a stone platform similar to a fighting ring.

But the Dao discussion platform of the Cloud Reaching Sect was the mountaintop of an entire mountain.

Not just any mountaintop, but a whole mountain encompassing several peaks!

The mountaintop looked exceptionally flat, as if it had been leveled by the strike of supreme magical powers.

Each peak could be considered a Dao discussion platform.

At that moment, people filled every discussion platform on the peaks. Some debated eloquently, others tested their skills in sparring bouts between two peaks.

Zhu Peng had no interest in Dao discussion, nor did he understand the discussions. Upon arriving, his gaze immediately fixed on those who were engaged in combat.

Ling Xi looked curiously around, wondering if the one who triggered the Rainbow Bridge outside was her own master, her junior brother Xiang Ziyu, or someone else.

Since her master hadn't reached out through that special secret technique, she didn't know if he had entered the Cloud Reaching Sect. If he had, she thought he would probably come here to observe the discussions and sparrings, probing the strength of the Eastern Province Immortal Cultivation world.

But after scanning the crowd, she didn't spot her master.

Once Cao Zhen entered the Cloud Reaching Sect, together with everyone from the Five Sounds Sect, he headed into a different courtyard.

Chapter 1107:

Although it was a guesthouse prepared for visitors, the courtyard occupied an exceptionally vast area. Cao Zhen had not waited long in the courtyard before Wu Se left for a moment and then returned with a group of people, each holding a musical instrument in their hands.

Wu Se addressed the crowd, especially Cao Zhen and another person known for his high level of flute playing who entered the Cloud Reaching Sect with the sound of his flute, "Due to the addition of two Dao Companions, and because we are unfamiliar with each other, we need to rehearse in advance.

Moreover, we are to accompany Immortal Bi Yue in her dance under the moonlight. Immortal Bi Yue specifically invited a master composer who composed this 'Moonlight Dance' piece."

As Wu Se spoke, he took out a sheet of music and handed it over to Cao Zhen and the flute player, "Please familiarize yourselves first, and then we will play together shortly."

Clearly, the others were already familiar with this piece and had practiced together before. Now, it was time for the two newcomers to quickly get acquainted.

Cao Zhen glanced around and found that, including himself and the flute player, there were more than twenty people.

Subsequently, his gaze fell upon the sheet of music in front of him.

With just one look, he had already memorized the music score.

Beside him, the flute player also spoke up, "Everyone, I have memorized the score as well. However, to not delay everyone's time, I will familiarize myself with it first, and then we can practice together. How does that sound?"

"That would be best." Wu Se nodded slightly, then turned towards Cao Zhen. Given Cao Zhen's previously demonstrated level of playing the struck instrument, he was much more courteous towards Cao Zhen than the flute player. His face was full of smiles as he quietly asked, "Master Cao, I wonder if you would like to familiarize yourself first?"

Cao Zhen felt that such a simple piece really did not need familiarization. It was just like the previous 'Moonlight Solo Dance' outside the gates of Cloud Reaching Sect, which he only needed to look at once before he began playing. Even so, he had caused another person to fail to keep up with his rhythm, completely messing things up.

However...

Cao Zhen looked at the man and still nodded lightly, thinking it best to keep a low profile since he had just arrived in the Eastern Province. Besides, he had to rein in a bit later; otherwise, he might cause this flute player to lose the rhythm again.

"Then please." The flute player gestured for Cao Zhen to proceed and put the bamboo flute to his lips. When Cao Zhen nodded, he sounded the first note.

Cao Zhen had heard the flute player play before and knew his level. He intentionally suppressed his own skill on the struck instrument, playing quite casually.

Wu Se nodded slightly on the side. Master Cao Zhen, not only was his skill at the struck instrument worthy of the title of master, but his character was also impeccable. Master Cao's skill was far superior to what he was showing, but the master intentionally lowered his own level to keep in step with the flute player.

In truth, had the master not reduced his skill level and had simply played normally, no one could have objected. After all, it's your incompetence, why should I lower my standard?

Sounds flowed out, at first the flute player's sound was slightly unpolished, but his skill was decent and gradually he also got familiar with it.

One playing the struck instrument and the other the flute, it made the listeners feel as if they were under the night sky, admiring the solitary moon.

Gradually, the piece came to an end, and the crowd couldn't help but applaud and praise.

"Both of your skills are truly superb. It's impossible to tell this is your first time playing together."

"This is just the first time. I even feel that if you two tried again, you could join us in the performance."

"Should we try once more?"

"Alright, I have no problem," said the flute player, slightly nodding. Then suddenly, as if transfixed by a 'Divine Skills' enchantment, he stared intently outside.

When the crowd noticed the flute player's demeanor, they all turned to look outside as well.

Cao Zhen also turned to look, and out of nowhere, a woman had appeared at the entrance of the courtyard.

Instantly, Cao Zhen was struck by a feeling of amazement.

The woman in front of him had skin as fair as lard, with a delicate and beautiful face that seemed like it would ooze water with a gentle touch.

Under her willowy brows, her eyes shone like bright moons, dazzling and mesmerizing onlookers at a single glance.

Adorned in a light blue silk satin dress, the hem fluttered slightly with the breeze, adding to her celestial aura.

Cao Zhen had seen many beauties, and even his four disciples were all great beauties, but for some reason, upon seeing this woman, he experienced a sensation of astonishment.

Immortal Bi Yue!

He hadn't seen Immortal Bi Yue before, but instantly upon seeing the woman in front of him, he knew she must be Immortal Bi Yue.

Compelled, he recited softly, "In the north there is a beauty, peerless and independent. A single glance overturns a city, a second glance overturns a nation."

As his words fell, Immortal Bi Yue at the entrance turned her radiant eyes toward Cao Zhen, an expression of awe adorning her features.

Those around him seemed to awaken from the sudden voice as well, all turning towards Cao Zhen.

Qian Yu, who had been standing beside Wu Se and hardly speaking, softly repeated, "A single glance overturns a city, a second glance overturns a nation... Such a beautiful verse... With such an exquisite verse, once made known, it would surely spread throughout Heaven. I have never heard of this poem before, it must be Master Cao's own creation. To think that Master Cao possesses such literary grace!"

Chapter 1108:

"Just..."

Qian Yu looked at Cao Zhen and asked, "However, that poem seems incomplete, Master Cao. I wonder what the rest is?"

Cao Zhen gently shook his head and said, "The rest, I'd rather leave unsaid."

The remaining two lines of the poem, if spoken, would clearly convey the intention of pursuing the other person. Although he was struck by Immortal Bi Yue's stunning presence, he harbored no such thoughts.

He had never considered matters of men and women. The reason he recited that poem was merely a spontaneous expression, an uncontrollable utterance that followed his admiration of something beautiful!

Qian Yu let out a sigh full of regret and said, "If I have the chance, I definitely want to hear the last two lines from Master Cao."

While she conversed with Cao Zhen, the attention of the people around them had once again fallen on Immortal Bi Yue.

"Immortal Bi Yue, how come you've arrived?"

"Immortal, we've already found our performers, and we're just about to practice in advance before seeking you out."

"Immortal..."

Immortal Bi Yue did not exude any coquettish allure; instead, she possessed an untouchable quality, only to be admired from afar. And yet, people couldn't help but fixate their gazes upon her.

Immortal Bi Yue moved with a grace that caused subtle sounds with each step. Her mere walking seemed enchanting, every step resonating with a kind of rhythm, appearing to tread upon the very hearts of the onlookers.

As she walked, she spoke softly, "I was passing by and heard someone playing the Moon Night Dance. I couldn't help but come over. I apologize for interrupting everyone."

Her voice was neither sharp nor deep, nor was it sweetly melodious. It seemed quite ordinary but for some reason, it was felt to be magnetic and delightful to the listeners' ears, leaving their hearts tingling.

"Not an interruption at all."

"It's our honor that Immortal Bi Yue could come."

"Immortal Bi Yue, our performance should complement yours, please offer us your guidance."

Cao Zhen, hearing the surrounding flattery, really wanted to tell everyone that flatterers often end up with nothing. Considering they might not understand, and it would be too troublesome to explain, he refrained from speaking out.

Immortal Bi Yue chuckled and shook her head, "In terms of musical rhythm, I'm far inferior to you gentlemen, and I couldn't possibly offer any guidance."

As she spoke, she walked up to Cao Zhen and stood before him, then looked at him and asked in a soft voice, "Was it you, Master, who played the zhu earlier?"

Upon seeing Immortal Bi Yue for the first time, Cao Zhen was already taken aback, but now, facing her directly, his heart uncontrollably quickened its pace, and he nodded slightly, "Yes, it was me playing the zhu."

Immortal Bi Yue glanced at the zhu in front of Cao Zhen and said softly, "Just now, outside, I heard the Master playing. Though the sound was pleasing, I felt that you weren't playing with your full strength."

Her words had just ended when Wu Se immediately praised, "Immortal Bi Yue, you say you're not proficient in musical rhythm, but with just that one comment, you show that you possess a deep understanding of it. This Cao Zhen, Master Cao, indeed did not give his all. Previously, we heard Master Cao playing outside the Cloud Reaching Sect's gates. That sound was one of the most melodious zhu sounds I've heard in my life, not even second to our mentors in the Five Sounds Sect."

Speaking, he paused for a moment, then continued, "Unfortunately, Master Cao's skill is too high. In order to play with us, he could not fully exert his prowess on the zhu."

Immortal Bi Yue's gaze did not shift at Wu Se's interjection; she kept her eyes fixed on Cao Zhen. After Wu Se stopped speaking, she asked in a low voice, "Tonight, when the night falls and all is quiet, will Master Cao have time?"

Cao Zhen was momentarily stunned. What was this situation? What was going on? You're asking if I have time, and specifically during the deep quiet of the night?

What do you want to do?

Are you flirting with me?

Chapter 1109:

Cao Zhen still knew himself well; he was not the type whom no one could resist a smile from. His goal was to achieve effortless victory, becoming a person whom no one could defend against with a single sword strike.

Just having met him once, Immortal Bi Yue from a Great Teaching, a great beauty renowned throughout the Eastern Province, had invited him for a midnight rendezvous in the woods without even knowing who he was prior. One could not help but feel that something was amiss.

Cao Zhen had not yet decided how to respond to Immortal Bi Yue when the people from the Five Sounds Sect beside him were already completely stunned.

The one before them was Immortal Bi Yue, known by everyone in the Eastern Province.

Immortal Bi Yue was not just famous for her stunning beauty; her dance was unparalleled in the world. What was even more terrifying was that Immortal Bi Yue was at the limit of the Golden Core Stage.

In the Eastern Province, numerous talented individuals considered Immortal Bi Yue as their intended Dao Companion, and countless geniuses attempted to pursue her, all being denied.

It was said that Immortal Bi Yue never spent time alone with any man.

Now, Immortal Bi Yue had taken the initiative to invite a man they had never seen or heard of before for a nocturnal tryst?

Could this person before their eyes be a fake Immortal Bi Yue?

They truly could not understand why Immortal Bi Yue would invite Cao Zhen, even if he was a master of Musical Rhythm, it still seemed inappropriate.

They acknowledged that Cao Zhen's expertise in Musical Rhythm was extremely high, at least, higher than their own.

But the issue was, there were others in the Eastern Province with greater mastery in Musical Rhythm than Cao Zhen, so why had Immortal Bi Yue not invited those masters before?

Why did Immortal Bi Yue specifically want to invite Cao Zhen?

Their hearts were filled with confusion.

Immortal Bi Yue seemed to know what Cao Zhen was puzzled about, or perhaps she realized the ambiguity in her words, and explained, "Master Cao, it's like this. I have an unusual request. I hope Master Cao can play the zither for Bi Yue with all his might just this once."

She paused briefly, then continued, "The reason I invited Master Cao at night is because my dance moves were inspired under the moonlit night."

After hesitating for a moment, she finally continued, "When I first created these dance steps, it was by chance, under the moon, I heard someone playing the zither. Feeling inspired, I created the dance. However, when I went to look for that zither player later, I could not find the person anywhere."

Cao Zhen instantly realized - so Immortal Bi Yue had seen that he played the zither and was skilled at it, and thus wanted his help to play under the moonlit night.

The crowd around also came to the same realization and started to understand much more.

They finally knew why, among the compositions that Immortal Bi Yue requested, there had to be a zither player.

When they first received the music score, they discovered that Five Sounds Sect had no zither specialists. They had even approached Immortal Bi Yue to ask if the zither player could be replaced. They could find a master composer from the Five Sounds Sect, change the zither part, and modify the score accordingly, but she flatly refused.

Even said that anyone could be replaced except the zither player.

It was precisely for this reason, with no other choice left, that they found the Four Snow Mountain Friends.

Now, hearing Immortal Bi Yue's words, they finally understood why she had so readily refused at that time.

Nothing but the zither player.

Wu Se of the Five Sounds Sect suddenly had a thought, "There are not many skilled zither players in this world. May I ask Immortal Bi Yue, where was the zither being played initially? Perhaps, we can investigate and find out which Dao Companion was playing."

"No need. I could tell from the sound back then that the zither player was not a Cultivator, but a mortal," Immortal Bi Yue said, looking at Cao Zhen again, "I wonder, Master Cao, do you have time tonight? If Master Cao is willing to assist, Bi Yue would be endlessly grateful."

Cao Zhen was really exasperated—why do all these people from the world of Immortal Cultivation express their gratitude with such phrases like 'never forget this in my life,' 'endlessly grateful,' and 'etched in my heart'?

Can't they give some practical benefits, like a treasure, some medicinal herbs or similar things?

Seeing Cao Zhen not opening his mouth, the crowd around, growing more anxious, nearly shouted out for him.

This was an invitation from Immortal Bi Yue, what was he hesitating for?

It was just that they did not play the zither; if they did, if Immortal Bi Yue had invited them, they would have agreed instantly. Such a great opportunity, what was there to hesitate about?

"Thus, since Immortal Bi Yue has invited me, I happen to be free today. Tonight, I shall play music for Immortal Bi Yue."

Cao Zhen thought it over and decided to accept. This Immortal Bi Yue was from a Great Teaching, and by helping her, she would owe him a favor regardless.

Letting such a person from a Great Teaching owe a favor should probably be useful, right?

Immortal Bi Yue immediately smiled, her demeanor throughout had been very polite, even her smile seemed more courteous than genuine.

Now, her face finally showed a sincere, heartfelt smile.

Chapter 1110:

In a flash, everyone felt as if all the vibrant flowers within the compound instantly lost their color. It seemed as if, in that instant, all the light in the world converged upon Immortal Bi Yue.

They finally understood why the legendary Immortal Bi Yue was known not to smile; because her smile was so breathtakingly beautiful that it left people's souls enchanted.

Cao Zhen felt that if there truly was someone in this world whose smile no one could resist, that person would likely be Immortal Bi Yue.

"So tonight, Bi Yue will not impose any further on Master Cao. Bi Yue shall no longer disrupt your familiarity with the melodies."

Immortal Bi Yue didn't stay for long and soon left the sight of everyone present.

After Immortal Bi Yue left, the people from the Five Sounds Sect became even more enthusiastic towards Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen didn't understand, Immortal Bi Yue and these people from the Five Sounds Sect, they were all disciples of Great Teachings. Why did it feel like the people from the Five Sounds Sect were always trying to please Immortal Bi Yue?

Did this mean that Immortal Bi Yue's Dragon Chant Sect was a considerably powerful Great Teaching, while the Five Sounds Sect was a significantly weaker one?

Even though Immortal Bi Yue had left, the others didn't idle. They promptly began to practice the musical piece together.

On the Podium of Succession of the Cloud Reaching Sect, Ling Xi and her companions truly felt the strength of the cultivators from the Eastern Province.

Back in the Eastern Wasteland, in their own world, at the same cultivation realm, it was rare to encounter peers who could match their prowess.

But now, in the sparring sessions within the Cloud Reaching Sect, they encountered two individuals whose strength seemed to barely fall short of their own. Of course, since it was just a sparring session and the Cloud Reaching Sect had expressed that they hoped not to see anyone die, everyone was restrained and likely didn't use their full power.

Thus, Ling Xi couldn't accurately judge whether, if they were to use their full strength, who would be the stronger and who would be the weaker.

Suddenly, between two mountain peaks, a male cultivator with long hair wielding a long spear backed away from his sparring session. He clasped his hands towards his opponent and said, "Fellow Daoist's techniques are truly wondrous; Huang admits defeat."

With those words, he flew backward.

His opponent was a disciple from a Great Teaching, and he was just from an ordinary sect, a Sect disciple conceding to a disciple of a Great Teaching—there was nothing shameful about that.

Of course, if it were reversed, if a disciple from a Great Teaching conceded to a Sect disciple or a Loose Cultivator, that would indeed be quite embarrassing.

Even during sparring sessions, they hadn't seen any disciple from a Great Teaching conceding to a Sect disciple or a Loose Cultivator.

Moreover, Ling Xi and the others, having observed for quite some time, noticed that the cultivation bases of Great Teaching disciples were clearly much stronger than those from Sects or Loose Cultivators.

Significantly, these Great Teaching disciples' Divine Skills and Divine Weapons were obviously more formidable than those from Sects and the Loose Cultivators.

To this day, they hadn't seen a single Sect disciple or Loose Cultivator defeat a Great Teaching's disciple.

Disciples of Great Teachings would only lose to other disciples from Great Teachings.

As the figure who had been in the middle of the two peaks flew down, another silhouette swiftly rose into the air and landed between the two mountain peaks.

There was no referee for these sparrings and debates. Anyone interested in challenging another would simply fly up to an available spot, announce their Sect, and wait for a contender.

Very quickly, the man who flew to the middle of the mountains spoke up, "I am Ao Yixiao from the Void Breaking Sect, having reached the Ten Different Phenomena of the Golden Elixir Great Perfection. I wonder if there are any Dao Companions interested in sparring with me."

As soon as he finished speaking, a massive Golden Core, formed by the combined Ten Different Phenomena, materialized behind him.

Ling Xi, upon hearing his words, abruptly turned her head to look at her younger fellow disciples.

"Sister, that man is from the Void Breaking Sect," Bei Yan whispered to his two senior sisters, "What do you think, does the Void Breaking Sect have any relation to the Void Breaking Teaching?"

Previously, the Great Lai Dynasty had three Immortal Sects, one of which was the Void Breaking Sect. Those three sects had attacked the Hundred Peaks Sect twice in succession. Later, fearing retaliation for their overwhelming strength, they all fled, leaving behind three empty Immortal Sects.

Their Hundred Peaks Sect had also searched for these three Immortal Sects. After all, these sects had assaulted the Hundred Peaks Sect, and vengeance was expected.

But many years had passed, and they still hadn't found the three former Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty. The Eastern Wasteland was too vast; those from the sects could easily hide in some remote location and, unless they chose to reveal themselves, the Hundred Peaks Sect would not be able to find them.

Now, they've discovered that there was a Great Teaching whose name differed by just one character from that of the Void Breaking Sect.

"It's uncertain if the Void Breaking Sect and the Void Breaking Teaching have any relation. If the Void Breaking Sect is a branch established by the Void Breaking Teaching in our Eastern Wasteland, that would be troublesome," Ling Xi said gravely through transmitted voice, "It has always been the Void Breaking Sect provoking our Hundred Peaks Sect, and we have yet to truly take our revenge. Our feud between the two sects has reached the point of death.

To launch an attack on an Immortal Sect means to seal a death feud, and they had to evacuate because of our Hundred Peaks Sect. Now it's the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, they don't know how many experts are still in hibernating state; they must have had to move these experts from their living tombs during the evacuation."