

My Master 1141

Chapter 1141:

"Because this is the true me," Immortal Bi Yue pointed outside and said, "What I represent outside is not myself, so naturally, I have to act in a way that people want to see me. But now, with no outsiders around, it doesn't matter."

Immortal Bi Yue seemed to remember something as she grabbed Cao Zhen and started walking outside, speaking as they went, "Right, didn't you say that some of your disciples have come as well? How about we go find them first? Let them meet their teacher's wife."

"Cough, cough... Bi Yue, let's be more reserved," Cao Zhen remembered the black mist they had just encountered and suddenly spoke, "Wait a moment."

Both he and Bi Yue were at the limit of the Golden Core Stage; if they could be affected by the black mist, what about his disciples?

He needed to warn his disciples as soon as possible.

Cao Zhen quickly connected with his disciples through China Cloud, but this time he didn't connect with Ling Xi but with Yan Yourong.

Soon, the images of Ling Xi and the others appeared.

Even though it was night, Ling Xi and his fellows were still moving forward without any apparent issues among them.

Cao Zhen's voice soon rose in Yan Yourong's heart, asking, "You Rong, have you encountered anything unusual before?"

"Anything unusual?" Yan Yourong asked in confusion, "Master, why do you ask?"

Cao Zhen explained quickly, "Because that black mist has actually entered your bodies. It tried to influence me not long ago, but I discovered it.

Pay close attention to each other. If anyone's emotions are off or they show any malice, it will be due to the influence of that black mist."

"Black mist? Filled with malice?" Yan Yourong suddenly said upon hearing this, "Master, we haven't had any problems among us, but on this journey, we did encounter three teams who, for some reason, started killing each other.

Now that you mention it, Master, I realize they were all filled with malice. They must have been under the influence of the black mist."

"You've already seen three groups of people killing each other?" Cao Zhen pondered, why weren't Ling Xi and the others affected, while both he and Bi Yue were? Logically speaking, since he and Bi Yue had higher cultivation bases, Ling Xi and Yan Yourong should be less likely to be affected, not the other way around.

Perhaps, the influence of the black mist has nothing to do with cultivation base?

Cao Zhen couldn't figure it out at the moment and could only admonish, "Be extra cautious. From now on, I will contact you every day."

After speaking, he disconnected from Yan Yourong.

Following that, he released his Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, ready to fly them, when Bi Yue suddenly spoke, "Why release your true power? Isn't it nice to have me carry you flying?"

"Eh?" Cao Zhen looked surprised and said, "Didn't you say that even if I reveal my Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills reaching the Golden Core Period Limit, others won't target me or my Immortal Sect? What do I have to fear?"

"That's what I said, but why reveal it?" Immortal Bi Yue pointed to herself and spoke, "Although with my identity, most people won't scheme against me, who knows? There might be someone harboring bad intentions. We are in the ruins after all, and surely there are some crazies here.

Therefore, we can retain our strength for a bit, let others think we only have one at the Golden Core Period Limit, when in fact we are two."

Cao Zhen immediately understood and said, "Let me sum it up for you, you mean 'playing the pig to eat the tiger.'"

Immortal Bi Yue thought for a brief moment and immediately grasped Cao Zhen's meaning, nodding repeatedly, "Exactly, that's it, playing the pig to eat the tiger. You really keep me speculating, I'm becoming more and more eager to marry you."

As she spoke, Bi Yue once again threw out her silk ribbon, wrapping up Cao Zhen, then said, "Let's go."

She flew him with her Divine Weapon, humming as she went, the very song that Cao Zhen had once played for her.

At this moment, Cao Zhen suddenly considered whether he should teach Bi Yue "Riding My Beloved Scooter." Since Bi Yue was controlling the Divine Weapon, he didn't need to be distracted by flying, so he once again connected with his mother through China Cloud. It had been a while since he last made the connection.

If he didn't make contact now, by the next time he did, his mother might start nagging again.

It was the same seaside courtyard as the last time, but his mother, Wu Xuehua, wasn't bustling around as usual. Instead, she was staring at the computer, operating it rapidly with one hand on the keyboard and the other on the mouse.

Now that she had no worries about food and clothing and was in good health, she had plenty of time on her hands. Unlike Cao Zhen's father, who enjoyed fishing, she often chased dramas or, after growing tired of dramas, chased books. But the authors needed time to update, so she took up a third pastime—gaming.

In short, she just didn't want to sit idle; once she did, her thoughts would turn to her son.

Although she knew her son wasn't dead and was probably doing well in another world, she couldn't see her son.

It was the son she had carried for ten months, painstakingly nurtured, and raised bit by bit.

Chapter 1142:

Her son always reported good news but never the worries, she was genuinely concerned about how he was doing over there, if there were any dangers he might have encountered.

Even at one point when her son didn't visit her, she would worry and fear, concerned that something might have happened to her child.

So, she kept herself busy with various tasks.

After a short while, a voice came from the speaker.

Tower Q!

Her parents were in better health than many young people because they practiced the cultivation technique she had taught them, even their reaction times were quicker than elementary school students.

Cao Zhen saw his mother finishing a game and, fearing she might start queuing for another, hurriedly called out, "Mom..."

When Wu Xuehua heard her son's voice, she immediately stopped the thought of continuing to queue, complaining as usual, "You lad, didn't you say you were going to visit more often? How long has it been since you last visited? At least over a month, right?"

Other people at least make a phone call to check in, but with you, it's like the phone only works one way; you can contact me, but I can't contact you.

By the way, didn't you mention earlier that you and your disciple were continuously grinding monsters somewhere? How's that going? Have you come out of the instance yet?"

Wu Xuehua had learned many new terms since she started gaming.

Cao Zhen laughed and replied, "Mom, I've already come out of the instance, and now I'm heading to the big city." He had told his mother that the Eastern Wasteland was linked to the Central Five Provinces.

"Going to the big city? Your place, it drifted to the big city?" Wu Xuehua spoke, then immediately realized something and shook her head, "No, that's not right. You said last time you didn't even see the Central Five Provinces. Isn't it still a long time before the Eastern Wasteland drifts there?"

"Our Eastern Wasteland didn't connect to the Central Five Provinces. My disciple and I entered the Eastern Province of the Central Five Provinces through that instance."

"Oh? So you snuck in?"

"Uh... if you put it that way, it's not incorrect."

Wu Xuehua asked, "Were you caught by anyone?"

"Well, it's not exactly being caught, per se, but I met a woman, the most beautiful one I've ever seen... and then, I accidentally let something slip, and I just had to confess."

"A beautiful woman!" Excitement surged through Wu Xuehua upon hearing this, and she stood up abruptly from her gaming chair and urged, "Quick, tell me what happened? What's this girl like? Is she virtuous and what's her family background? Beauty is good, it means good genes; your future children will definitely be more beautiful."

"I don't know about her being virtuous, but her family background... How should I describe it? Basically, the sect she belongs to can't even be called a sect anymore, it's a Great Teaching, and it's one of the most powerful ones in the Eastern Province I visited. Her family, her father, uncle, great uncle, grandfather, grandmother—they're all high-ranking members of that Great Teaching, and the Sect Hierarch is even her Grand Preceptor. It's huge, to put it simply. And the girl's ability, compared to your son, is just a tad weaker, just a bit weaker than me."

"Such good conditions?" Wu Xuehua grew even more interested and asked further, "How does the girl feel about you?"

"How does she feel about me? Right now, she's flying with your son, and she said she wants to marry me."

"Marry you?" Wu Xuehua disbelievably said, "With her excellent conditions, and she principally wants to marry you? Do you think your mom is a fool?"

Cao Zhen immediately felt indignant: "Am I that bad? In that world, I'm also one of the top experts, you know? I can also sing and play music, and the girl likes someone musical; girls on Earth are all star-chasers, can't a girl from the Immortal Cultivation realm be a star-chaser as well? Moreover, my abilities are still higher than hers!"

"But your family background can't compare to hers; you're from a small place, and she's from a big city." Wu Xuehua simplified the comparison and then suddenly thought of something, adding, "Wait, you just sneaked in there; how long have you two known each other that this girl is already chasing to marry you?"

"We've known each other... for about half a month."

"Only half a month? Son, let me tell you, you must be careful with this. The way I see it, it looks like you're being set up. Son, really, having a good-looking wife is not important, what's crucial is if she's virtuous..."

Before she could finish, the connection time to China Cloud was up, and Cao Zhen, speechless, thought to himself—finding someone pretty and with good genes was your idea, and saying whether looking good or not is important in finding a wife was also your view...

Moreover, I didn't even say I wanted to marry her.

And what's this about being set up!

Can I even be set up?

After completely disconnecting China Cloud, he looked around. Just then, Bi Yue reached out and grabbed a disc from the void, handing it over to Cao Zhen, "I saw you offered your Divine Thought to me for a Divine Weapon. Is this for your Immortal Sect? This disc is a fine Divine Weapon, take it, give it to your Immortal Sect."

Her sect, Dragon Chant Sect, was a Great Teaching, naturally well-stocked; finding something, she naturally offered it to Cao Zhen.

"A disc?" Cao Zhen instantly remembered his mother's words and declined without a second thought, "I don't want it."

"Why?" Bi Yue looked back at Cao Zhen, full of surprise.

Cao Zhen casually said, "No reason, well... didn't you say you want to meet my disciple at some point? Just give me a random disciple of mine then."

Giving the disc to his own disciple meant he wouldn't be the one taking it on.

Yes, maybe give it to a female disciple like Ling Xi?

"Gift for meeting a disciple, just giving such a Divine Weapon doesn't seem right," Bi Yue spoke softly, "I'm quite wealthy. I only picked it up because it was a fine Divine Weapon, I saw a damaged one on the way which could be repaired, but I felt the material and forging method were average, so I didn't take it."

Cao Zhen suddenly realized a problem—where did this Divine Weapon come from?

Suddenly, a bloody smell wafted towards him; he looked in the direction from which the smell was coming, spotting four bodies lying on the ground in the distance. Beside them were several somewhat damaged Divine Weapons.

Clearly, Bi Yue had taken the disc from the side of the bodies through the void.

But, how had these people died?

If someone had attacked them, wouldn't they take the Divine Weapons after killing them? That disc he had seen was indeed a fine Divine Weapon.

Then, how did these people die?

Chapter 1143:

Under the black night, Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue descended beside four corpses on the ground and, after a brief inspection, were surprised to discover that all four had been killed by their own comrades.

"So, no one came to kill them, they all killed each other?"

Cao Zhen instantly thought of those black auras.

"Could it be that because of those black auras, they became full of hostility and thus killed each other?" he asked, turning to Bi Yue. Earlier, both he and Bi Yue had been affected by the hostility, and Bi Yue had even attacked him; had it not been for the Age of Prosperity Qi within him, he might have engaged in combat with Bi Yue as well.

Yet his disciples seemed unaffected.

He and Bi Yue continued onward, and before long they encountered three more corpses, with only a broken Divine Weapon lying beside them.

After examining the site, they determined there must have been four people here before, who engaged in a melee. In the end, one person emerged victorious, taking all the possessions from the three dead bodies.

Gradually, as they proceeded, they found more and more corpses, the majority of which appeared to have died from fighting one another.

Cao Zhen was now completely certain that most people would end up killing each other, while his disciples were likely among the very few who weren't affected.

Why were his disciples unaffected?

Cao Zhen contemplated the issue. The black aura actually amplified the hostility among people walking together, it magnified their suspicions, just like with Bi Yue, who at first had been suspicious of him. When these doubts and suspicions were amplified, they led to conflicts, and after fighting, this hostility would grow even more intense.

Could it be that his disciples didn't fight because they had no suspicions of one another?

Even Li Ke, although she was not a member of the Four Treasures Peak, was regarded by his disciples as the wife of their teacher, so they wouldn't suspect or doubt her.

Was that why they weren't influenced and didn't resort to fighting each other?

But why would the Heavenly Dao bring about these ruins during the Sect Tribulation of the Five Sounds Sect? Why would the Heavenly Dao do this?

Cao Zhen was currently at the Golden Core Stage, and his understanding of the Heavenly Dao was limited, whether it was the restriction of not allowing power beyond the Golden Core Stage during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, or what he had witnessed in the Age of Prosperity Ruins, where powerful individuals faced the Heavenly Tribulation, and even now, the black aura within the ruins of the Heavenly Dao, everything he had encountered about the Heavenly Dao seemed extremely unfriendly to cultivators.

Moreover, he did not understand why there was a Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth.

Why, during this period, could one not possess power beyond the Golden Core Stage?

Was it because having power exceeding that of the Golden Core Stage could impact the Heavenly Dao?

Regrettably, since he was only at the Golden Core Stage, he knew far too little.

Suddenly, the sound of a flute reached him, distant yet carrying a sense of anticipation.

"It's a sound from within the ruins, let's change direction and fly towards it."

Cao Zhen, listening to the flute, suddenly pointed in the distance.

"Okay, I'm going to speed up, so hold on tight, or you could hold onto me," said Bi Yue, now completely unrestrained. She accelerated in the direction Cao Zhen had pointed, while either seducing or teasing him.

Cao Zhen looked down at Bi Yue's slender waist in front of him and, unwilling to be looked down upon, shook his head and retorted, "Who do you think you're underestimating? Do I need to hold onto you? If I don't hold on, will you be able to shake me off? I..."

His words were cut short as Bi Yue suddenly accelerated again, and the Divine Weapon she commanded made a sharp turn.

Caught off guard by the sudden change, Cao Zhen's body involuntarily swayed, and he instinctively reached out, grabbing Bi Yue's thin waist.

Bi Yue let out a coy laugh and went all out, elevating her mana to the extreme as she flew towards the distance.

Generally, when flying, it's rare for one to exert full strength, considering the need to conserve energy, unless in flight or pursuit.

Under Bi Yue's full-powered flight, within four hours, they saw a tall tower, a tower identical to the one they had seen upon entering the ruins.

The only difference was that in front of the tower, instead of large drums, there were flutes.

In front of the tower, there were two people sitting opposite each other.

One wore a large grey robe and a conical bamboo hat, having their head lowered, which made their face unclear.

The other was dressed in black, with five blood-red characters embroidered on their clothes—Palace, Shang, Jiao, Zheng, Yu!

As Bi Yue descended towards the tower, she whispered to Cao Zhen, "That person in black is from the Demon Sound Sect, another Great Teaching that uses the Scholar Path of music, although stronger than the Five Sounds Sect."

As for who the person was, Bi Yue did not say, presumably because she did not recognize them.

In any case, she was the type that even if she did not know others, they generally knew her.

When the two by the tower heard the sound of their approach, they both looked up.

Finally, Cao Zhen could clearly see the face of the person wearing the cloak; it was a woman, quite a beautiful one at that. When he first saw this attire, he had imagined a withered old man.

Chapter 1144:

At the same time, as the two of them got a clear look at the newcomer, their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets in unison, filled with disbelief.

Wasn't that woman the Immortal Bi Yue of the Dragon Chant Sect?

It wasn't strange for Immortal Bi Yue to be here, but what was strange was that Immortal Bi Yue was actually with a male cultivator, working together.

Immortal Bi Yue never moved alone with a male cultivator.

What was even more outrageous was that the male cultivator was actually holding Immortal Bi Yue in his arms!

Could it be that this was Immortal Bi Yue's Dao Companion?

But there had been no word of Immortal Bi Yue having a Dao Companion!

If Immortal Bi Yue had a Dao Companion, it certainly would have spread across the entire Eastern Province by now. Why hadn't they heard anything about it?

After Cao Zhen and Bi Yue landed, they looked straight at the bamboo flute in front of them.

These pieces of bamboo seemed to be missing a section.

Cao Zhen gently touched the bamboo flute, then Bi Yue, after picking up the bamboo flute that Cao Zhen had just laid down, also touched it, and then looked up to ask Cao Zhen, "This place, should be to find a certain kind of bamboo, right? Do you know where we should go to find it?"

Cao Zhen shook his head lightly, "I don't know."

Those tigers, he could judge by their roars. These pieces of bamboo, where could he look for them? Bamboo can't make noise by itself.

"Then let's just wait here."

Upon hearing this, Immortal Bi Yue didn't leave, but waited there instead.

"Wait?" A look of surprise appeared on Cao Zhen's face.

"Yes, just wait here," Immortal Bi Yue replied with a smile, glancing at the people from the Demon Sound Sect and the grey-robed man with a bamboo hat.

It wasn't long before Cao Zhen understood why Immortal Bi Yue wanted to wait here.

In the span of two incense sticks' time, two black silhouettes flew across the void. Judging by their attire, these two were clearly also from the Demon Sound Sect.

The two landed and, upon seeing Immortal Bi Yue and the unfamiliar man standing next to her, their expressions revealed astonishment. Immortal Bi Yue standing alone with a man?

While the two were still in shock, the figure of Immortal Bi Yue suddenly shot into the air, blocking their path, and with a pale hand stretched forward simply said, "You've got the bamboo, haven't you? How about giving me one?"

Since Cao Zhen didn't know where to find bamboo and there were only two of them, who also needed to go out and look for bamboo, while others had been searching for who knows how long, how could they find it faster than others?

It was much simpler to just snatch it.

Anyway, she didn't recognize the man in the grey robe, and some of the others were from the Demonic Path; they were naturally at odds with the Demonic Path, so who else should she rob if not them?

The reason she hadn't snatched it when she first arrived at the first tower was that she had been there first, and moreover, the people from the Five Sounds Sect still needed her help to overcome the Sect Tribulation. Mainly because, just like her Dragon Chant Sect, the Five Sounds Sect was of the Righteous Path, it wouldn't look good to simply start robbing.

Another reason was that at that moment, she truly believed Cao Zhen was just a cultivator with a Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills. She was afraid that if others were provoked, they would gang up on Cao Zhen.

But the situation now was different. Although she had told Cao Zhen to hide his strength and only reveal it if someone tried to scheme against them, context mattered.

Now, going out to find bamboo might mean giving away the tower to others. In her view, even if Cao Zhen revealed his true strength, as long as they could snatch the bamboo and enter the tower, it would be worth it.

Besides, maybe Cao Zhen wouldn't need to take action.

The two recognized that Immortal Bi Yue was suddenly robbing them, and their expressions immediately turned cold. They recognized the person before them and knew she was a being at the limit of the Golden Core Period, but they were also people of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and besides, their senior brother was there; they were three, and they, the three, weren't necessarily afraid of just Immortal Bi Yue.

Moreover, they were disciples from a Great Teaching; to be robbed by Bi Yue and just hand over their stuff so neatly, where would that leave their dignity?

Just as the two were about to talk tough, the voice of their elder brother's telepathic transmission rang in their ears, "How many pieces of bamboo did you get?"

One of the two immediately replied, "Hui Yin elder brother, we got three pieces."

"Give her one. I've already grasped the musical rhythm inside the tower, and with the bamboo, I'm sure I can enter. Bi Yue is not a person who cultivates through the Musical Rhythm. It seems likely that the person next to her, understands the Musical Rhythm.

Although I haven't seen that person and I've never heard of such an expert among those who cultivate through musical elements, to be with Bi Yue, his understanding of the Musical Rhythm must be considerable.

But they've arrived too late. In such a short time, he couldn't possibly have understood the flute sound within the tower. Even if we give Bi Yue a piece of bamboo, she can't enter the tower."

"Elder brother, we understand." Hearing this, one of the two immediately took out a piece of bamboo from the Qiankun Bag and tossed it towards Bi Yue, saying as he threw, "Immortal Bi Yue, since you're so polite, then here's a piece of bamboo for you."

With that, they had already flown past Immortal Bi Yue, heading toward their senior brother.

Bi Yue didn't pay attention to the two men, but instead, holding the bamboo, flew to Cao Zhen's side and handed him the bamboo.

This bamboo, like the tiger skin, was very simple; it just needed to be trimmed and attached to the broken part of the flute, and then, with mana, a hole was to be made in the bamboo.

Chapter 1145:

On the other side, Hui Yin picked up a bamboo and began to connect it to a flute.

Across from them, the man in the grey robe, seeing that both parties had already started their actions, could only anxiously wait, hoping for Immortal Bi Yue to rob the other party directly. It was possible because the rival still had the bamboo, and because Immortal Bi Yue was at the Golden Core Period Limit.

Would she rob three people by herself? Was she going there to throw her life away?

Cao Zhen had almost finished with the bamboo at the same time as the opponent, and almost simultaneously, both Cao Zhen and Hui Yin picked up their flutes and began to play.

Hui Yin's face showed surprise. This person, having arrived here such a short time ago, dared to play the flute? And it seemed there were no issues with the sound?

Surprised, he quickly focused his mind and concentrated on playing.

While Cao Zhen played the bamboo flute, he listened to the sounds coming from the Tower and the person from the Demon Sound Sect. That person's playing was flawless. Wouldn't that mean they would enter the Tower together later?

A thought crossed Cao Zhen's mind, and he played even more seriously. He became completely absorbed, playing the flute to the best of his ability.

Hui Yin only wanted to resonate with the flute sounds from inside the Tower, but the opponent's playing kept reaching his ears unavoidably. He found himself unconsciously following the other's musical rhythm.

Suddenly, his face flushed with a crimson hue, and the next moment, he opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of bright red blood. His rhythm fell into disarray, and his breathing became chaotic!

Almost at the same moment he spat out blood, the door behind Cao Zhen opened, and he instantly entered it.

"Senior Brother!"

The other two from the Demon Sound Sect saw their senior brother spit blood, their expressions changing dramatically as they hurried over to support him. But Hui Yin waved his hand and turned his head to look at Immortal Bi Yue, then, with a fist and palm salute, he said, "I wonder from where Immortal Bi Yue has found such a master; such musical rhythm prowess is truly rare."

His own skill in musical rhythm was already high, yet he had been affected by the other party to the point of failure.

As far as he knew, within the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, there were only three people in the Eastern Province who could do this — and he knew all three. None of them were the stranger who had entered the Tower.

How could such a master of musical rhythm suddenly appear?

Immortal Bi Yue smiled proudly, her face glowing with an air of arrogance, "It won't be long before you naturally learn his name. Because soon, he will be renowned throughout the world."

Seeing their senior brother fail, the other two from the Demon Sound Sect stopped playing and began to inquire about the stranger's identity with Immortal Bi Yue. They were desperately anxious and hastily transmitted a secret message, "Senior Brother, the opponent has only entered the Tower; it's not certain they can get the treasure inside. We still have a chance."

"There's no more chance," Hui Yin replied through a secret transmission. "Now, the sound of the opponent's flute is all that fills my mind. Even if I play again, I fear I won't resonate with the sounds inside the Tower and be able to enter."

Moreover, given the level of the opponent's musical rhythm, they are likely to quickly get the treasure inside."

As soon as he finished speaking, the huge Tower in front of him shrank and flew into the hands of the other party, while the stranger who had entered the Tower fell from the void.

The next moment, Immortal Bi Yue flew up and caught him in the void, then the two of them vanished from everyone's sight.

On the silk, Immortal Bi Yue still commanded the fabric, with Cao Zhen, habitually wrapping his arms around her from behind.

While flying into the distance, Immortal Bi Yue asked, "What was inside the Tower?"

"The same old three things," replied Cao Zhen, as he took out a bamboo flute. "Only the big drum has changed into a flute, which is also a Divine Weapon, and then there's the Token and another Divine Thought."

Saying this, he paused for a moment. Previously, he and Immortal Bi Yue had agreed that she would take the Divine Thought, and he would take the other two items. What about now? How should they be divided?

It seemed he should give Bi Yue two items, and keep two for himself.

Immortal Bi Yue seemed to know what Cao Zhen was struggling with and spoke before he even said anything, "Our Dragon Chant Sect has so many Divine Weapons we can't even use them, and after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth concludes, the Divine Weapons won't be of much use. You can take the bamboo flute back to your own Sect.

Moreover, our Dragon Chant Sect has existed for so many years, we don't even know how much heritage we have; that Divine Thought is no use to us, take it back as well, for the people of your Sect.

That Tower... it should be a set with the first Tower, right? You've already got one, so take the second one as well."

"That's not quite right," Cao Zhen voiced, feeling awkward as Immortal Bi Yue wanted nothing for herself.

"What's wrong with that? Sooner or later, we are going to be one family," Immortal Bi Yue turned her head, smiling at Cao Zhen, "What's yours is mine, and what's mine is yours, in the end."

Cao Zhen felt overwhelmed, genuinely afraid. Bi Yue's close-up smiling face and insistence on taking nothing just made it hard for him to keep his composure.

"Well... how about this, you can take both the Tower and the Divine Thought."

Chapter 1146:

"I've already said, I have no use for these things," Bi Yue continued shaking her head. "Besides, you're already at the Golden Core Period Limit yourself and skilled in Musical Rhythm. Without me, you could still obtain these treasures."

Cao Zhen shook his head and said, "No, without you, I truly couldn't get them. After all, nobody knows me, and when I first came out of the first tower, anyone who saw that I had the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills would surely attack me."

"Even so, others are not your match, and you would still get all the treasures," Immortal Bi Yue, not watching the road, continued to look back at Cao Zhen, causing him to hurriedly warn.

"Watch the road; we are about to crash into the mountain."

Immortal Bi Yue appeared unconcerned and said, "It doesn't matter; let's just hit it. With our cultivation base and physical strength, there's nothing to fear. Actually, I've never crashed into a mountain before, maybe we should try it?"

As Immortal Bi Yue spoke, her face even showed an eager expression.

Cao Zhen realized that Bi Yue and Li Ke were completely different; firstly, one loved money while the other did not. Secondly, Li Ke was not so naive as to play at crashing into walls.

Was her brain squeezed by a door and she still wanted to hit a mountain?

Seeing that Bi Yue was still looking back at him, and they were about to crash into the mountain ahead with him following right behind Bi Yue, Cao Zhen reluctantly activated his mana, directed it toward the mountain ahead, and waved his hand.

Instantly, from his hand, purple Power of Thunderbolt shot out, and above the void, a bolt of lightning fell, striking the mountain.

Immediately, the peak of the mountain collapsed.

And Cao Zhen, along with Bi Yue, flew past the mountain.

Immortal Bi Yue, looking at the now-vanished purple thunder, said full of surprise, "What kind of Divine Skill is this? Is it a Divine Skill from your sect? This doesn't seem like a normal Divine Skill, it even seems to have some Spell qualities."

"This indeed isn't considered a Divine Skill of the Hundred Peaks Sect. It's a Divine Skill I taught my disciples, but now, many disciples in our Hundred Peaks Sect have also learned this Divine Skill. It's called the Five-thunder Righteous Method. And yes, you're right, this Divine Skill is special, it indeed also belongs to Spells."

In the Immortal Cultivation world, after reaching the Earth Immortal Realm, Divine Skills are seldom used; everyone uses Spells, but there are many Divine Skills that are quite special.

These Divine Skills themselves are part of Spells, and after cultivating a Divine Skill to its limit, upon reaching the Earth Immortal Realm, it is possible to cultivate the corresponding Spell.

Just like the Five-thunder Righteous Method, as long as Cao Zhen and his disciples reached the Earth Immortal Realm, they could naturally cultivate the Spell of the Five-thunder Righteous Method.

However, for someone who hasn't cultivated the Five-thunder Righteous Method Divine Skill, they need to first cultivate the Divine Skill of the Five-thunder Righteous Method before they can cultivate the Spell of the Five-thunder Righteous Method!

"Is this your Divine Skill? I can feel its power," Immortal Bi Yue suddenly said. "How about this, I don't want the Divine Soldiers, Divine Thoughts, or the towers anymore. Teach me the Five-thunder Righteous Method."

"You also want to learn the Five-thunder Righteous Method?" Cao Zhen hesitated for a moment but then nodded, "Alright, I will teach you the Five-thunder Righteous Method."

The Five-thunder Righteous Method was indeed a very powerful Divine Skill during the Golden Core Stage, but at the Earth Immortal Realm, the Five-thunder Righteous Method's Divine Skill wasn't of much use anymore.

Since Bi Yue wanted to learn, he would teach her; after all, within their Hundred Peaks Sect, many people had already learned the Five-thunder Righteous Method, and Bi Yue was even exchanging Divine Soldiers and Divine Thoughts for the Five-thunder Righteous Method.

Cao Zhen quickly taught the Five-thunder Righteous Method to Bi Yue, and thereafter, he finally understood why Bi Yue was known as a genius.

After all, not only was she managing to move forward with the Divine Soldier, she could also cultivate at the same time, even chat and sing songs with Cao Zhen.

The two of them began moving around within the relics, with Cao Zhen responsible for listening to various sounds to find towers, while Immortal Bi Yue was responsible for various intimidation tactics and robbing others of their relics and pilot work.

Cao Zhen didn't know how many towers were inside these relics, but in total, he and Bi Yue had already snatched five towers, inside which were five Divine Soldier relics and five threads of Divine Thought.

And the two became increasingly famous, with more and more people knowing that Immortal Bi Yue, accompanied by a Musical Rhythm expert, was robbing towers everywhere, and moreover, the pair's behavior was unusually close.

"We can't let Bi Yue go on so unbridled."

Atop a high mountain, seven individuals from different powers gathered, three of whom were from the Demon Sound Sect.

Hui Yin looked at the other four individuals and said, "As far as I know, Bi Yue and their team have already snatched five towers, and currently within the relics, the only peculiar thing everyone has discovered is that tower. But you see, the speed at which Bi Yue and their team are capturing towers is very fast. If we let them continue to snatch at this rate, more towers will be taken by Bi Yue. After all, the Musical Rhythm expertise of the person beside Bi Yue is terrifying."

"So, what do you plan to do?" One of the other four, a man similarly dressed in black but without any special insignia, looked at Hui Yin and asked, "What, are you planning to team up with us to kill Bi Yue?"

"Huan You, you know why I sought you out; I want all of us to cooperate. Don't talk nonsense," Hui Yin glared at the man who spoke and continued, "Before we talk about us surrounding and killing Bi Yue, whether Bi Yue can escape or not, even if we truly can kill Bi Yue, would you dare to make a move?"

Chapter 1147:

"My objective, naturally, is not Bi Yue but the person beside her, the Musical Rhythm Master."

"I can confirm that his power is not strong, not even a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection."

Hui Yin's eyes flashed a fierce light as he spoke, "Without that person, Bi Yue is not a cultivator of Musical Rhythm, so she would inevitably fail to get her hands on any more towers.

And we're not going to kill Bi Yue, we're merely attacking her. Even the Dragon Chant Sect won't wage a full-scale war over this."

Among the few people opposite, a man who looked fat and rather naive scoffed, "Indeed, the Dragon Chant Sect won't wage a full-scale war over such a matter, but they will still cause some minor troubles. What's more, if we kill the companion of Immortal Bi Yue, she will definitely be furious. If she keeps targeting us and causing trouble, what should we do?"

I've heard that Immortal Bi Yue and that Musical Rhythm Master are exceptionally close, perhaps even Dao companions. I really don't want to offend Immortal Bi Yue over this."

"You're right. Who knows how many towers are within these relics, and Bi Yue and her companions can't possibly take them all. Why should we offend Immortal Bi Yue for this? Let her take her towers while we go after our own. I don't want to be targeted by someone at the Golden Core Period Limit during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period. Gentlemen, as for today's discussion, I'll pretend I heard nothing. Whatever you decide to do is up to you."

In the crowd, a handsome man turned and flew away.

As one person flew off, three others also swiftly left, and in an instant, only Hui Yin and his three companions remained.

After the four figures had vanished completely, three more persons dressed in the garb of the Demon Sound Sect appeared in front of Hui Yin.

Demonic Cultivators generally favored wearing white clothes, but among these three newcomers, the one in the middle was dressed in flawless ceremonial robes, smiling like a ray of sunshine, yet the symbol of the Demon Sound Sect still hung over the chest of his robe.

He walked up to Hui Yin and his group, stopped in front of them, and shook his head softly, "I've said it before, our second brother's method won't work. Those people aren't fools; how could they help us deal with Bi Yue!

Now, we can only rely on ourselves. Let's find Bi Yue's location and then, we must kill that Musical Rhythm Master beside her!"

Others are not dealing with Immortal Bi Yue because they truly do not want to offend her, and they also feel it's not important, as Immortal Bi Yue can't possibly take all the towers by herself, but the Demon Sound Sect is different.

The Demon Sound Sect, too, has brought a large number of experts into this relic, probably second only to the Five Sounds Sect in numbers among all the sects that have entered the relic.

They, like the Five Sounds Sect, are both sects that follow the path of Musical Rhythm.

They also know that this relic is linked to the impending Sect Tribulation of the Five Sounds Sect.

These towers will undoubtedly play a significant role in combating the Sect Tribulation, so they intend to claim as many towers as possible.

If they accumulate enough towers, they could negotiate terms with the Five Sounds Sect.

They believe that the Five Sounds Sect, for the sake of their Sect Tribulation, would gladly use more treasures and resources in exchange for the towers.

They could even decide not to give the towers to the Five Sounds Sect, betting on the chance that the Five Sounds Sect will fail their tribulation. At that time, various powers will likely come to divide up the Five Sounds Sect, and then the Demon Sound Sect's opportunity will come. But for this plan, careful strategizing is necessary.

However, whichever method they use, they need to grasp enough towers.

If possible, they also do not want to offend Immortal Bi Yue, who has a tremendously intimidating background and is herself a Golden Core Period Limit existence.

But since Immortal Bi Yue indeed interferes with their grand plans, they are forced to resort to this solution.

The other four individuals, hailing from different powers, did not act together after parting ways with the people from the Demon Sound Sect, but flew off in four different directions. They had companions at first as well.

However, they later discovered that within these relics, there would suddenly be periods when they became extremely distrustful of their companions, who were equally mistrustful of them, even leading to battles where they had killed their own companions.

So, now, they were also wary of seeking companions.

Among the four, Huan You was the fastest flyer. As he flew towards the distance, he pondered on how to find a companion.

He was reluctant to easily seek companions, but he also knew that to contest for those precious towers

Chapter 1148:

"Just where can I find such a person?"

Huan You was nursing a headache when he saw both a male and a female cultivator flying towards him.

In the world of immortal cultivation, whether male or female cultivators, they were generally handsome and beautiful, and the two approaching figures were of a particularly striking kind even among cultivators, particularly the man, whose features were more delicate than many immortals.

Almost the instant he noticed them, they also became aware of his presence.

"Ren Xiaoyao?"

"Huan You?"

The two of them called out each other's names and burst into laughter, flying towards each other in an instant.

Huan You glanced at the man, before his gaze landed on the woman standing next to him, still exceptionally beautiful despite standing beside the man.

"This is my junior sister, Zhi Nuo," Ren Xiaoyao said, pointing to the woman beside him.

Then he introduced Huan You to her, "This is Huan You, whom I've mentioned before."

Huan You gave a formal bow to the woman, "Pleased to meet you, Immortal Zhi Nuo. Dao Companion Ren has often spoken of you when we've been together."

"Ah?" Upon hearing this, Zhi Nuo let out an almost joyful gasp, but then she shook her head and laughed, "However, I'm afraid you've probably heard another name from my senior brother's mouth even more frequently."

Huan You smiled awkwardly but didn't respond. He and Ren Xiaoyao had met by chance, at the time when they had just entered the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, neither of them as strong as they were now.

At that time, they both faced danger and had no choice but to journey together, ultimately fighting their way out alive.

That time, they truly shared a life and death experience.

Later, when Huan You discovered an ancient ruin and wanted to enter, he thought of Ren Xiaoyao first and invited him. The two once again ventured together, facing numerous perils and resolving all dangers with their joint efforts.

Since then, they had formed a deep friendship. Though they had not sworn brotherhood, Huan You felt it was as significant as if they had.

Actually, Ren Xiaoyao had once suggested swearing brotherhood with him, but Huan You had declined. He was worried it would affect Ren Xiaoyao.

After all, Ren Xiaoyao came from a renowned Great Teaching, while he was a loose cultivator, one leaning between the righteous and the evil path but tending more towards the latter. Otherwise, the Demon Sound Sect wouldn't have approached him.

In fact, this time, when the ruin appeared, he had wanted to invite Ren Xiaoyao for the adventure, but he had ultimately decided against it.

After all, in many people's eyes, he was a cultivator leaning towards the evil path. If he ventured out with Ren Xiaoyao too often, people would surely talk, and he had enemies within some of the Great Teachings. What should he do if they encountered those people while with Ren Xiaoyao?

Thus he entered the ruins with someone else instead, but now that person was dead, and unexpectedly, he met Ren Xiaoyao here.

"Huan You, why are you here alone?" Ren Xiaoyao looked curiously at Huan You, puzzled, "For a ruin like this, you should bring a reliable friend along."

After all, anyone who can come here is surely rushing to do so. Although you're strong, it's too dangerous to be alone. Perhaps only Immortal Bi Yue, who is at the Golden Core Stage limit, can enter such a place alone.

Why didn't you come to find me?"

Although it was the first time Huan You had met Zhi Nuo, he knew she was referring to Immortal Bi Yue, the person Ren Xiaoyao mentioned more frequently.

Like Immortals, Ren Xiaoyao would talk about Immortal Bi Yue every other sentence.

Zhi Nuo wore an expression of 'I knew it' and shook her head resignedly, "Senior brother, you're wrong. Haven't you heard? Immortal Bi Yue isn't alone now; she's accompanied by a male cultivator, a master of musical rhythm."

Ren Xiaoyao immediately shook his head, "That's impossible. The news must be false. You know, I've known Bi Yue for a very long time. I was still young before the Reversal Mini Epoch Period.

I followed my master to debate with the Dragon Chant Sect. That's when I met Immortal Bi Yue. At that time, Bi Yue had just finished Core Formation, and I was already at Great Perfection of Core Formation.

Yet, I was defeated by Immortal Bi Yue. From that moment on, I paid special attention to her. I know her; she would never venture out alone with a male cultivator, even if he was from the Dragon Chant Sect, unless he was her brother or another relative."*freewebnovel.com*

"Senior brother, stop deceiving yourself," Zhi Nuo said ruthlessly, "On our way here, you must have heard many people say that Immortal Bi Yue really is with a male cultivator, and he's a master of musical rhythm. You understand Bi Yue very well. It's perfectly normal for her to associate with a master of music, isn't it?"

"Normal? What's normal about that?" Ren Xiaoyao exclaimed, "That Qu Wu Master is also a master of musical rhythm, even recognized as the number one in the Eastern Province. But Immortal Bi Yue still rejected him, didn't she? You guys don't understand her at all."

Ren Xiaoyao sighed slightly before continuing, "Do you know why Bi Yue rejected me at first? Because she said that her Dao Companion must be someone who surpasses her."

Saying this, his face revealed a hint of mystery, whispering, "You probably don't know, in Immortal Bi Yue's family, the women are always stronger than the men. Her mother is stronger than her father, her grandmother stronger than her grandfather, her maternal grandmother stronger than her maternal grandfather."

So, she intends to find someone who surpasses her in strength. Since Qu Wu Master is just approaching the Golden Core stage limit, of course, she wouldn't choose him."

Zhi Nuo responded sarcastically, "Oh? Now it's the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, and she's at the Golden Core Stage limit. Who could be stronger than her?"

Once the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ends, there may be those who are stronger, but she will continue to cultivate and break through. How can she ensure that the Dao Companion she finds will always be stronger than her? Unless she stops cultivating, it seems to me she might as well give up on finding a Dao Companion."

Chapter 1149:

Huan You didn't really want to mention Immortal Bi Yue too much, after all, bringing her up would only make Ren Xiaoyao sad.

But Ren Xiaoyao and his junior sister kept mentioning Immortal Bi Yue. And looking at Ren Xiaoyao's demeanor, he still hadn't given up, Huan You felt that Ren Xiaoyao really didn't need to hang himself on this one tree.

It was true, Immortal Bi Yue was extremely outstanding, exceptionally so.

In looks, talent, background, none of it was anything but top-notch.

Moreover, Ren Xiaoyao wasn't any less impressive.

Ren Xiaoyao also came from a great teaching, the Sun Chasing Sect, although not as unfathomable as the Dragon Chant Sect, it was also historically profound and powerful. Comparable to the Cloud Reaching Sect which had just held a grand event.

Though Ren Xiaoyao hadn't reached the Golden Core Period Limit, he was still among the top powerhouses in the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

But the Eastern Province was so vast, and excellent immortals weren't only Immortal Bi Yue.

Who couldn't Ren Xiaoyao find? Not to mention, the junior sister next to Ren Xiaoyao herself seemed pretty good.

Also, why must one find a Dao companion in the path of immortal cultivation?

Isn't being alone, free and unrestrained, the true Ren Xiaoyao?

Perhaps it was precisely because of Immortal Bi Yue that Ren Xiaoyao had never reached the Golden Core Period Limit. Immortal Bi Yue was Ren Xiaoyao's inner demon.

Perhaps when Ren Xiaoyao truly gave up, his inner demon would break, and he could then advance further?

As the saying goes, 'no breaking, no standing,' it would be better for Ren Xiaoyao to give up earlier.

Huan You finally spoke, "I've also heard the news about Immortal Bi Yue and that man. Though I haven't seen them together myself, others have witnessed it. That strange male cultivator was holding Immortal Bi Yue from behind."

"It's impossible, absolutely impossible," Ren Xiaoyao didn't believe the words Huan You said, he shouted loudly, "Bi Yue is not that kind of person, whoever said this must be spreading hearsay."

"They are not spreading hearsay," Huan You spoke softly, "It's Hui Yin from the Demon Sound Sect, he previously approached us about joining forces against Immortal Bi Yue."

"Against Bi Yue?" Ren Xiaoyao couldn't help but scoff at the sound, "With just them, against Bi Yue?"

"Indeed they intend to target Immortal Bi Yue, but not in the way you think. Naturally, their goal isn't to kill Immortal Bi Yue. Even if they had the strength, they wouldn't let us know if they really intended to kill her, it would certainly be a secret murder so no one would find out.

What they actually want is to target the male cultivator with Immortal Bi Yue because his mastery over Musical Rhythm is too profound, and with a powerhouse like Immortal Bi Yue at the Golden Core Limit, the two of them have snatched too many treasures, so the people from the Demon Sound Sect want to act and kill that male cultivator.

That way, they only offend Immortal Bi Yue, but since they aren't going to actually attack her, they won't offend the Dragon Chant Sect."

"I see," Zhi Nuo nodded in understanding, "That makes sense. The Demon Sound Sect practices through Musical Rhythm, and since Bi Yue has taken so many treasures, the ones they can snatch are fewer, so they want to kill Bi Yue's companion.

Right, I've heard that Bi Yue's companion isn't very strong, apparently only at the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, not sure if it's true. The people from the Demon Sound Sect, intending to target him, must have already investigated his strength, right?"

Huan You nodded slightly, "The people from the Demon Sound Sect haven't mentioned his cultivation realm, but, they've confirmed that he hasn't even reached Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection."

Zhi Nuo nodded in agreement, "So the rumors are true then, that person is just a Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill. For the people from the Demon Sound Sect, if they just send a few masters to hold Bi Yue down, killing him would be all too easy."

But Ren Xiaoyao suddenly became agitated, "So, the Demon Sound Sect really plans to take action against Bi Yue? No, I must go help Bi Yue."

He looked towards Huan You and asked, "Do you know where Bi Yue and they are? Where the people from the Demon Sound Sect are planning to target Bi Yue?"

For a moment, Huan You looked like he was staring at a fool, looking at Ren Xiaoyao, "Didn't I make myself clear? They aren't going to target Immortal Bi Yue, instead they want to kill the male cultivator with her. Why would you go help?"

He was truly exasperated with Huan You, as it was evident that Ren Xiaoyao still hadn't gotten over Immortal Bi Yue. In that case, the actions of the Demon Sound Sect were helping Ren Xiaoyao by taking out that male cultivator. Why would Ren Xiaoyao even consider intervening?

"That's right, they want to kill that male cultivator, but without him, no one will help Bi Yue. How will Bi Yue compete for treasures then? Thus, I am definitely going to help Bi Yue."

Ren Xiaoyao said earnestly, "I must be by Bi Yue's side when she most needs it, to help her through the crisis!"

Huan You felt like he was going crazy, he truly doubted whether his good friend was foolish.

Beside them, Zhi Nuo also wore a speechless expression, but in her eyes, there was a strange glint.

Ren Xiaoyao continued to stare at Huan You and asked, "You still haven't told me, where is Bi Yue? The Demon Sound Sect's people are planning to target Bi Yue, they must have some information on Bi Yue's whereabouts, they couldn't possibly not know where Bi Yue is, right?"

Chapter 1150:

Huan You gently shook his head, "I don't know if they are aware or not. Because we have refused them, they won't disclose it even if they do know."

"So, we still need to find Bi Yue ourselves," Ren Xiaoyao suddenly realized, looking towards his junior female disciple and Huan You, "However, seeking out Bi Yue is my own business. It's not necessary for you two to get involved."

Thinking it over, he looked at them and said, "Why don't you two temporarily stay together and look after each other? Junior Sister, I've mentioned Huan You to you before. He's an old friend with whom I've shared life-and-death situations. We once even considered becoming sworn brothers. And Huan You is skilled in Musical Rhythm. Together, you may gain quite a lot while exploring this ruin."

Without waiting for his junior female disciple to react, he turned to Huan You and said, "This is my closest junior female disciple. Our families have been allies for generations, and she is someone you can trust completely.

Moreover, my junior sister's strength is very formidable, certainly not weaker than mine."

"You..." Zhi Nuo looked at her senior brother who was pushing her towards Huan You, nearly drawing her sword in anger to strike her very own brother. What kind of behavior was this?

She had followed him here on an adventure, and now, he wanted to run off and leave her with someone she had never even met before!

"You..." Zhi Nuo pointed at Ren Xiaoyao, her face filled with dissatisfaction, "Before you came here, you promised our eldest senior brother that you would ensure my safety, and now you are planning to abandon me and go off on your own!"

"That's not it; it was for your safety that I suggested you stay with Huan You, wasn't it? We are about to confront people from the Demon Sound Sect, and should something go awry... Never mind, if you want to go, then you may as well come with us."

After speaking to his junior female disciple, Ren Xiaoyao looked towards Huan You with an embarrassed expression and said, "Brother Huan You, actually, seeing you, I did want us to adventure together. However, now that we're setting out to find Bi Yue, I'm afraid it wouldn't be appropriate for you to join us, this..."

Beside him, Zhi Nuo, having heard her senior brother's words, had a sudden thought and spoke up, "Senior Brother, why not invite Dao Companion Huan You to join us?"

Ren Xiaoyao immediately shook his head, "How could we do that? The Demon Sound Sect has previously approached Dao Companion Huan You and he rejected them. If Huan You were to help Bi Yue now, the Demon Sound Sect would surely suspect that Huan You is leaking information to us. They would seek revenge on him afterward.

Although Dao Companion Huan You is powerful, he is but one person. If the Demon Sound Sect were to besiege him, he would be in danger, so it's better if we don't involve him."

"Oh, right, I remember you mentioned that Dao Companion Huan You is a Loose Cultivator," Zhi Nuo looked at Huan You with a hint of curiosity, "But even as a Loose Cultivator, you should have a lineage, right? You have cultivation brothers, don't you?"

A Loose Cultivator typically falls into three categories.

The first is the kind whose luck defies the heavens; in the case that they recognize characters and understand meridians, they might stumble upon the Land of Inheritance of some Great Ability and gain that powerful lineage. Alternatively, they might not know anything, but inherit directly from Divine Thoughts entering their bodies.

However, those with such fortune are far too rare. Great Abilities leave their legacies for their descendants, or individuals of exceptional talent, often setting numerous challenges.

How could an ordinary person without any cultivation experience ever enter the Land of Inheritance of a Great Ability?

Of course, there are such Loose Cultivators in the Eastern Province, but they are extremely rare.

The second situation, which is more common, involves some Immortals who, upon encountering a mortal by chance, take a liking to them or teach them some Cultivation Techniques or Divine Skills due to certain special reasons.

These people, for various reasons, continue to practice Cultivation.

While more numerous than the first kind, they are still limited.

The third kind of Loose Cultivator is comprised of Cultivators who, without establishing any Immortal Sects, do take disciples. They and their disciples are also considered Loose Cultivators.

In the Eastern Province, most Loose Cultivators fall into this third category.

Huan You gently shook his head, "I don't have a master, nor do I have any senior or junior cultivation brothers. Initially, I received the legacy of a master and cultivated on my own."

"It's indeed rare for Dao Companion Huan You to have cultivated to your current level all by yourself," Zhi Nuo continued to ask, "Then, Dao Companion Huan You, does your inheritance state anything about your lineage? Did that master ever say if they belong to any Immortal Sect?"

Huan You shook his head, "It wasn't mentioned."

"So..." Zhi Nuo paused for a moment before asking, "The one who left you the inheritance, did they say anything about forbidding you from joining any Immortal Sect or Great Teaching?"

Huan You recalled, "No, that master didn't even leave his name. He only said that he was leaving the legacy to a fated person."

"In that case..." Zhi Nuo extended an invitation, "Dao Companion Huan You, how about joining our Sun Chasing Sect?"

Huan You was stunned for a moment. He never expected that Zhi Nuo, whom he had just met for the first time, would actually invite him to join the Sun Chasing Sect.

The Sun Chasing Sect was a very powerful Great Teaching in the Eastern Province, even stronger than the Demon Sound Sect.

However...

Huan You hesitated slightly, "Is that really okay? After all, to many, I am considered a practitioner of the Evil Path." It was for this reason that he had not sought out Ren Xiaoyao to enter this ruin together.