

My Master 1371

Chapter 1371:

On the side, the people of the Cloud Reaching Sect also wanted Xiang Ziyu to visit their sect, but seeing the worried face of Immortal Bi Yue as she held Cao Zhen, they knew that any invitation would be in vain. Immortal Bi Yue would definitely take Cao Zhen back to the Dragon Chant Sect.

Elder Blue clasped his hands towards Xiang Ziyu and said, "Elder Xiang, we will be heading back now. If you have time, remember to visit the Cloud Reaching Sect."

Soon, Elder Blue also left with the people of the Cloud Reaching Sect.

Immortal Bi Yue directly ordered someone to summon a flying boat. She entered the flying boat and set off back to the Dragon Chant Sect. While using her mana to stabilize Cao Zhen's injury, she looked at Xiang Ziyu and said, "Your master is injured now, and you carry so many contested resources. If you take your master back to the Hundred Peaks Sect, you will definitely be besieged. The best way now is to come with us to the Dragon Chant Sect. After your master's injuries are healed, you can return to the Hundred Peaks Sect."

Xiang Ziyu understood the situation. Traveling with the people from the Dragon Chant Sect was indeed the safest option.

He himself didn't care much, after all, he was the protagonist. The key was his master.

Cao Zhen's injuries seemed more severe than they appeared to others.

Earlier, he had barely held on to maintain a little clarity in his mind amidst danger. Now, having confirmed they were safe, he could no longer endure and fell unconscious.

Even though Immortal Bi Yue had given him the Dragon Chant Sect's Healing Sacred Medicine, he remained unconscious for three days, only waking up on the fourth day.

He was not only hit by the self-destruction of the Praying Heaven Sect Hierarchy, but his Heretical Golden Core also exploded. Ever since he had strengthened his Heretical Golden Core, the bond with it became tighter; its shattering caused even more trauma than a Golden Core self-destruction.

Cao Zhen lay on Immortal Bi Yue's lap, feeling his injuries, and with difficulty, turned his head to look at Xiang Ziyu and whispered, "What is the situation outside? Is anyone following us?"

"Alright, you should stop talking." Immortal Bi Yue, seeing Cao Zhen's frail state, immediately interrupted him with concern, "You are currently on the Dragon Chant Sect's flying boat. Who would dare follow us? Rest assured, no one outside is tracking us, much less daring to attack us!"

"I am not worried about anyone attacking us." Cao Zhen was truly too weak. After speaking, he coughed twice, paused to recover a bit, and then spoke again, "I worry about the Hundred Peaks Sect. Now everyone knows I was severely injured, and they also know that Xiang Ziyu followed me to the Dragon Chant Sect. Our Hundred Peaks Sect has only Ling Xi as a prominent figure. I'm worried someone might take advantage of this situation and attack the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Since no one is tracking us, Ziyu, you should leave immediately and return to the Hundred Peaks Sect. Remember, don't provoke any trouble on the way, go straight back to the Hundred Peaks Sect."

As for his own safety, previously, if Immortal Bi Yue hadn't spoken up, even the Jiu Yin might not have opened their mouth easily. Just one Cloud Reaching Sect might not be able to shelter Xiang Ziyu from being taken away, and it was Bi Yue who carried him off, sparing him from being attacked.

More importantly, he could sense Immortal Bi Yue's affection for him.

Thus, there was no need to worry about his safety.

Xiang Ziyu, knowing Immortal Bi Yue was present, never worried about his master's safety.

Hearing his master mention the Hundred Peaks Sect's safety, he nodded immediately, his face showing an unusual seriousness as he promised, "Then, Master, I will return to the Hundred Peaks Sect now. Don't worry, I will not repeat the same mistake."

He referred to the previous incident where his departure from the Hundred Peaks Sect led to Cao Zhen and others searching for him, weakening their defensive strength and leading to an attack.

The lesson from that incident was one he wouldn't forget in his lifetime, nor would he make such a mistake again!

He also knew his master was right. Their Hundred Peaks Sect still had some enemies; like the Void Breaking Sect, the Void Breaking Sect branch was destroyed by them. Who knows if the Void Breaking Sect people would return for revenge?

And the Weeping Blood Demon Sect, their Eastern Wasteland's Blood-qi Demon Sect was a branch of the Weeping Blood Demon Sect. Although their Hundred Peaks Sect didn't have direct conflict with the Blood-qi Demon Sect, who knows what the other side is thinking?

Especially since one of the Weeping Blood Demon Sect's Golden Core Period Limit disciples was also killed by his master and others.

Also, the Soul Breaking Sect, their Golden Core Period Limit expert, Zhui Hun Demon, was killed by his master and others. Who knows if the Soul Breaking Sect will retaliate against them!

Thus, he must hurry back to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Soon, Xiang Ziyu flew out of the flying boat, heading towards the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Cao Zhen remained in the flying boat, traveling along with Immortal Bi Yue back to the Dragon Chant Sect. This time, Immortal Bi Yue was leading a large number of disciples from the Dragon Chant Sect, and they carried a considerable amount of resources.

Xiang Ziyu gained a lot in the Praying Heaven Sect, but the Dragon Chant Sect's gains were even more. In fact, it could be said that the greatest beneficiaries in the Praying Heaven Sect were the Dragon Chant Sect and their collaborators, the Yin Yang Sect.

No matter how capricious Immortal Bi Yue was, she couldn't possibly take so many disciples and resources to escort Cao Zhen to the Hundred Peaks Sect instead of returning to the Dragon Chant Sect.

Besides, the Dragon Chant Sect had a Healing Sacred Spring, numerous pills, and expert alchemists. Cao Zhen could recover faster in the Dragon Chant Sect.

The flying boat flew for nearly two months before reaching the Dragon Chant Sect.

In those two months, although Immortal Bi Yue continuously provided healing pills and even used her mana to help Cao Zhen recover, by the time they arrived, his complexion was still pale, with not even half of his injuries healed.

Cao Zhen had seen the mountain gates of the Cloud Reaching Sect, Five Sounds Sect, and Praying Heaven Sect before, but seeing the Dragon Chant Sect's mountain gate now made him feel that the other sects' mountain gates weren't even worthy of being called such.

The Dragon Chant Sect's mountain gate was far more magnificent than any other he had seen.

One by one, flying boats returned, not stopping outside, but directly entering the Dragon Chant Sect.

As the flying boat landed, a group of Dragon Chant Sect disciples immediately came forward to greet them.

Chapter 1372:

After entering the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the multitude of disciples within the Dragon Chant Sect had never paid attention to one person so fervently—Cao Zhen had achieved this feat!

The reason was simple: Cao Zhen had eloped with their Immortal Bi Yue.

They had always been curious to see what was so special about Cao Zhen that he could deceive Immortal Bi Yue.

Upon learning that Immortal Bi Yue intended to bring Cao Zhen here, the entire Dragon Chant Sect became restless. Numerous disciples began to gather, those in seclusion emerged from their retreats, those planning to leave the sect gate decided against it, and even those outside rushed back without delay...

And yet, what they discovered...

Was this?

Everyone stared at the man who disembarked from the flying boat, to the point that Immortal Bi Yue had to support him. His face carried an unhealthy pallor, as though a gust of wind could blow him away. No matter how they looked, they could not discern any extraordinary qualities about him.

Neither the commanding aura of someone who could dominate the world, nor the graceful demeanor of an esteemed musical talent, nor the scholarly air of a great Confucian. Even his appearance seemed utterly ordinary.

This kind of individual—how had he managed to deceive their Immortal Bi Yue? Was it because he had reached the Golden Core Period Limit while mastering the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills?

Was it because of his skill in musical rhythm?

Indeed, the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills were exceptionally strong, and his future achievements could conceivably be immense. However, they still felt that Cao Zhen did not deserve Immortal Bi Yue.

In fact, many believed that no one in the world was worthy of their Immortal Bi Yue.

As Cao Zhen gazed at the overwhelming crowd before him, he realized why the Dragon Chant Sect had ascended to the pinnacle among Great Teachings—it made complete sense.

No wonder other Great Teachings avoided provoking the Dragon Chant Sect when outside—it simply had too many people!

By now, he considered himself to have entered three Great Teachings, disregarding the Heaven Prayers Sect. Whether it was the Five Sounds Sect or the Cloud Reaching Sect, neither of them could compare to the sheer number of disciples in the Dragon Chant Sect.

The Five Sounds Sect had been encountering a Sect Tribulation at the time, which was not quite the same as the Heaven Prayers Sect's hopeless circumstances where success was impossible. With their first Sect Tribulation in ten thousand years, the Five Sounds Sect had a high chance of triumph, and all their disciples had assuredly returned to their sect.

As for the Cloud Reaching Sect, they had held a grand gathering back then, so any disciples who could return inevitably did so.

Yet now, his impression was that even combined, the disciples from those two Great Teachings seemed fewer than those assembled in the Dragon Chant Sect.

The sheer number of Dragon Chant Sect disciples was truly astonishing.

And this was merely the group he could see; the sect undoubtedly had many disciples yet to return or caught up in other endeavors.

Considering the Dragon Chant Sect's situation, and reflecting on the Hundred Peaks Sect's aspirations for growth, the road ahead seemed fraught with challenges.

Although the crowd surrounded him densely from all directions, the disciples refrained from approaching. Instead, a dignified man in a complex purple robe, with a composed expression and an air of steadiness, stepped forward. He was followed by over twenty others. While these individuals did not manifest their Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, Cao Zhen could sense their formidable aura—no weaker than Yu Long's. These men likely approached the Golden Core Period Limit.

The Dragon Chant Sect might have only two cultivators at the Golden Core Period Limit, but having over twenty close-to-limit individuals was alarming!

Moreover, Cao Zhen observed that these men, like others, had their gazes fixed squarely on him. Their stares brimmed with curiosity, scrutiny, and annoyance...

Even the man leading the group was no exception.

Only when the group reached them did the leader's gaze shift to Immortal Bi Yue. A smile appeared on his face as he said warmly, "You've worked hard, Junior Sister."

Then, turning his gaze to Cao Zhen, he smiled and said, "And this gentleman must be Cao Zhen, Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"Indeed, he is Cao Zhen," Immortal Bi Yue replied, introducing him to the man before them. "This is our Dragon Chant Sect's current Sect Hierarch—Zhang Zirong."

Cao Zhen raised his brows slightly, his expression betraying a trace of surprise. He knew Immortal Bi Yue held a highly esteemed position within the Dragon Chant Sect and also that this Sect Hierarch was her uncle.

Yet, regardless of Immortal Bi Yue's elevated status, the person before them was still the temporary Sect Hierarch of the Dragon Chant Sect. For Immortal Bi Yue to refer to him directly by name seemed rather...

Cao Zhen shifted his gaze to Zhang Zirong, but he could detect no reaction from the man's expression.

Around them, even the assembled crowd showed no indication of finding Immortal Bi Yue's informal address improper. Cao Zhen got the sense that to them, this was entirely natural.

Without waiting for Cao Zhen to greet Zhang Zirong, Immortal Bi Yue remarked bluntly, "That's enough. Cao Zhen is injured, so let's not waste any more time. First, we'll store the resources obtained into the treasury; then I'll take him to meet Elder Luo Zhen."

"Elder Luo Zhen?" Zhang Zirong shook his head lightly and replied, "Junior Sister, you might not be able to meet Elder Luo Zhen right now. Although my sister had already communicated your request for Elder

Luo Zhen to return, the elder was recently invited by an old friend to the Holy Pill Sect. Even if Elder Luo Zhen departed immediately, he's unlikely to have made it back yet."

"Still hasn't returned? Then I'll take him to the Sacred Spring for treatment first."

Chapter 1373:

Immortal Bi Yue furrowed her brows slightly before turning to Yu Long and saying, "Junior Brother, take him to the entrance of the Sacred Spring first."

After speaking, she quickly rose with Zhang Zirong and three others, flying toward the distance. Clearly, the treasure vault of the Dragon Chant Sect required at least five individuals to open.

This was not surprising. After all, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the sect's upper echelons weren't truly the highest authorities, their permissions were limited.

Presumably, every great sect adopted these measures to prevent defection.

For instance, the Swallowing Heaven Demon from the Heaven Prayers Sect defected, yet he only emptied the smallest vault of the sect, not the grandest one.

The obvious reason was that he lacked the necessary permissions.

However, Immortal Bi Yue seemed somewhat special.

Cao Zhen recalled connecting with Immortal Bi Yue, and the documents about her clearly stated that she was the Saintess of the Dragon Chant Sect.

Yet, during all this time, he never heard anyone, whether from the Dragon Chant Sect or other great sects, mention the title Saintess.

Could it be that Immortal Bi Yue detested this title and forbade others from using it? Even in her absence, he hadn't heard anyone utter those words.

He suspected that perhaps no one knew Immortal Bi Yue was the Saintess of the Dragon Chant Sect.

As Cao Zhen followed Yu Long, flying into the distance, he asked seemingly casually, "By the way, I recall in our era, the great sects always had Saint Sons and Saintesses. But after arriving in the Eastern Province, I haven't heard any great sects mention Saint Sons or Saintesses. Do the great sects no longer have them?"

"Saint Sons and Saintesses?" Yu Long replied, a visible hint of surprise flashing across his face, before lightly shaking his head and saying, "In today's great sects, it's true that Saint Sons and Saintesses are quite rare. Of course, some sects do have Saintesses, like the Sacred Flower Sect, but they seem not to have selected a Saintess yet.

Then there's the Cloud Reaching Sect. Occasionally, they may have Saint Sons, but it is not guaranteed every era. As far as I know, currently, the Cloud Reaching Sect does not have a Saint Son.

Both Saint Sons and Saintesses need to meet certain standards, though the specifics are unknown to us. I imagine each great sect has different criteria.

As for our Dragon Chant Sect, in its history, there was one Saintess, but after that, there has been none."

As Cao Zhen watched Yu Long calmly explain the situation regarding Saint Sons and Saintesses, he could be certain that Yu Long was unaware Immortal Bi Yue was the Saintess of their Dragon Chant Sect.

Thus, the fact that Bi Yue was the Saintess was likely known by very few within the Dragon Chant Sect, perhaps only the sect's highest echelons—the true upper levels, not the temporary leaders of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth.

It was unclear whether the Dragon Chant Sect's decision not to publicly announce Bi Yue's Saintess status was to protect her or for some other reason.

In the Dragon Chant Sect's over 2.4 million years of history, there had only ever been one Saintess, and Bi Yue was the second!

This Saintess seemed even more significant than the Sect Hierarchy of the Dragon Chant Sect. As for the temporary hierarchs of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, it was clear they couldn't compare to Bi Yue at all.

As the two spoke, they soon arrived in front of a mountain range.

Cao Zhen realized it wasn't merely one mountain but an enormous mountain range, one so vast that he couldn't even discern its scale.

Upon entering the Dragon Chant Sect, he could already sense how extraordinarily abundant its spiritual energy was, far surpassing the Cloud Reaching Sect and the Five Sounds Sect he had visited before.

Yet as they approached one particular mountain in the range, he noticed that the spiritual energy here was even more refined and abundant!

Yu Long pointed at the mountain and said, "This, here, is our Dragon Chant Sect's Holy Mountain. The Sacred Spring resides atop the Holy Mountain. Due to the mountain's restriction, no one can directly fly up, so we'll need to climb from the base."

Saying this, he led Cao Zhen toward the Holy Mountain. The entire mountain was surrounded by a Great Formation, with just one entrance left open. At the entrance, ten disciples of the Dragon Chant Sect stood guard.

Yu Long, who was nearing the Golden Core Period Limit, was undoubtedly known throughout the Dragon Chant Sect. He naturally belonged to the sect's higher echelons. Yet, as he led Cao Zhen to the entrance of the Holy Mountain, even he was stopped.

One of the disciples performed a courteous bow toward Yu Long before saying, "Brother Yu Long, you wish to enter the Holy Mountain? May I ask if you have a Passage Order?"

"No," Yu Long lightly shook his head and then pointed at Cao Zhen, saying, "This is Sect Leader Cao from the Hundred Peaks Sect. He is carrying... Immortal Bi Yue instructed me to escort him to the Sacred Spring for healing."

Senior Sister is busy, so she asked me to bring Sect Leader Cao to the entrance of the Sacred Spring first. Shortly, Senior Sister will personally enter the Holy Mountain to take him into the Sacred Spring."

"Since Senior Sister Bi Yue ordered it, please proceed, Brother. However, you are aware of the rules inside, Brother. Please do not wander around; if something is disturbed, you know well the consequences."

Upon hearing Immortal Bi Yue's name, the disciple's attitude shifted drastically. Cao Zhen even noticed a trace of a smile on the man's face. Earlier, this disciple had treated Yu Long with nothing but official formality.

"Rest assured, Junior Brother. I've entered the Sacred Spring before; I am familiar with the rules."

Chapter 1374:

Under Yu Long's guidance, Cao Zhen quickly entered the Holy Mountain.

Immediately, he felt an overwhelming sense of comfort. The spiritual energy here was far purer than outside. He even felt that every breath he took within this mountain was infused with spiritual energy, rather than mundane air.

Moreover, he noticed that while there were numerous guards stationed outside the Holy Mountain, inside, not a single guard was visible. Before him lay only three paths, and in the distance, a lush forest shrouded in dense mist. Even he, with his abilities, could not see through the mist to discern what lay within.

Yu Long noticed Cao Zhen observing the mist and softly reminded him, "Sect Leader Cao, this is our Holy Mountain. According to the rules of the Dragon Chant Sect, no outsiders are allowed to enter the Holy Mountain except for our disciples.

Even the Sect Hierarch does not have the authority to invite outsiders into the Holy Mountain. So, Sect Leader Cao, please follow behind me and refrain from wandering off, especially into the mist."

Hearing this, Cao Zhen's face revealed a curious expression. "Even your Sect Hierarch cannot invite outsiders into the Holy Mountain, yet Bi Yue allowed me in?"

In an instant, he thought of Immortal Bi Yue's identity—Saintess!

It must have been because of her role as the Saintess that she could grant him such easy access to the Holy Mountain.

Previously, no one was aware of her status as the Saintess. Even those from other Great Teachings, though they knew she enjoyed a special privilege within the Dragon Chant Sect, would not think much of it since her background was widely recognized.

But the issue was, Bi Yue had now granted him access to the Holy Mountain—a feat even the acting Sect Hierarch could not achieve. Yet, she had done it. Would others not become suspicious?

Wasn't she risking exposing herself as the Saintess?

"Under normal circumstances, Senior Sister Bi Yue indeed wouldn't be able to let you enter the Holy Mountain. It's just that..." Yu Long hesitated for a moment before explaining, "Forget it, this isn't exactly a big secret. Many in our Dragon Chant Sect already know."

As he spoke, he raised his hand to point at the distant mist. "Do you see that mist? Within it, there are many lakes, and within the lakes, there are dragons. Among them, some are terrifyingly powerful.

During the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, a major incident occurred: a terrifying Divine Dragon went berserk.

At that time, our strongest experts were in deep slumber, and that dragon itself was on the verge of entering slumber but became enraged due to issues with the living tomb we had prepared as its seal.

To put it bluntly, there was no one within our Dragon Chant Sect who could rival its power. After its outburst, we couldn't even begin to imagine the consequences of its fury.

Amidst this dilemma, Senior Sister Bi Yue stepped forward. She claimed to be very close to that Divine Dragon's offspring and suggested she could try to soothe it."

As Yu Long recounted this, a look of admiration appeared on his face. "The Divine Dragon, in its wrath, would annihilate anyone who approached its domain. At that time, even a senior uncle at the Immortality Regainment Realm was gravely injured by it. Yet Senior Sister, who had only recently entered the Golden Core Stage, still approached. In the end, she successfully calmed the Divine Dragon.

Thereafter, the Divine Dragon granted her its consent to freely enter and leave the Holy Mountain. Even if she brought others into the mountain, the dragons within would not take offense. That's why I said earlier that the divine prohibition on flying here does not apply to her.

If it weren't for Senior Sister back then, our Dragon Chant Sect would have suffered catastrophic losses. This incident is also why the disciples guarding the Holy Mountain respect her so deeply. The disciples of our Dragon Chant Sect protect her with such fervor not merely because of her status."

"I see," Cao Zhen nodded slightly, though his thoughts turned inward as he realized something crucial. The Holy Mountain may be located within the Dragon Chant Sect, but it was not under the sect's control. Instead, they had to defer to the will of the dragons. For anyone from the Dragon Chant Sect to enter the Holy Mountain, they needed the dragons' permission.

During his time in the Eastern Province, Cao Zhen had heard much about the Dragon Chant Sect, one rumor being that the sect's immense strength owed significantly to the Divine Dragons within.

The Dragon Chant Sect truly stood apart; while others sought to tame strange beasts, they outright kept dragons.

He couldn't help but wonder how many Divine Dragons the Dragon Chant Sect possessed.

If the opportunity arose, wouldn't it be splendid to capture a couple of young dragons and rear them in the Hundred Peaks Sect?

As such thoughts flitted through his mind, Cao Zhen followed Yu Long up to the mountainside, where they came to a halt. The path ahead had vanished, replaced by mist. Before the mist lay a formation, and outside the formation stood ten guards at their posts.

Yu Long stepped forward as if about to offer an explanation, when suddenly, the sound of something tearing through the void came from above. Moments later, Immortal Bi Yue descended gracefully from the skies.

The ten guards immediately stepped forward and respectfully greeted her in unison, "Greetings, Senior Sister!"

This group had been specifically assigned to guard the Holy Mountain, as any disturbance to the mountain would impact them most. If a Divine Dragon were to become furious, it would attack everyone within the Great Teaching. Their group was tasked with preventing such wrath. Without Senior Sister's intervention, given the sheer terror of that Divine Dragon, it was likely their group would have suffered devastating losses at the time.

Chapter 1375:

Therefore, among the entire Dragon Chant Sect, they held Immortal Bi Yue in the highest regard.

Immortal Bi Yue nodded slightly and waved at the crowd, saying, "Alright, there's nothing here for you to worry about. Continue with your cultivation. Yu Long, if you wish to cultivate here, you may do so for a period of time. We'll head inside first."

The spiritual energy of this Holy Mountain was indeed far denser than the outside, and cultivating here was much more effective than outside.

Saying this, Immortal Bi Yue led Cao Zhen toward the mist in front of them.

Cao Zhen quickly entered the area of mist. Though the view from outside revealed nothing within the mist, once inside, his sight was surprisingly much clearer than expected. The deeper they ventured, the thinner the mist became, and the better his vision grew.

Soon, the mist almost completely dissipated from his view, and not far ahead, a massive lake came into sight.

The water of the lake was crystalline, and there was still a faint mist hovering above its surface.

Cao Zhen pointed at the mist and asked, "Is this the Sacred Spring?"

"This isn't the Sacred Spring. The Sacred Spring lies within this lake," Immortal Bi Yue explained, leading Cao Zhen to the edge of the lake. She pointed toward the distance, then opened her mouth and let out a long, resounding call.

Her voice rang out powerfully, and suddenly, in the next moment, a dragon's chant echoed from afar. Following it came a second, a third... A succession of dragon calls resounded endlessly.

Simultaneously, large figures began to emerge within Cao Zhen's line of sight.

Their bodies were slender, with horse-like heads and snake-like tails covered in glimmering scale armor, adorned with whiskers and horns, and possessing five claws.

Flood Dragons!

At the forefront of this group of Flood Dragons was a noticeably smaller figure with an entirely golden body!

The Flood Dragons trailing behind had only one pair of claws, but this one had two pairs!

The horns atop the heads of the following Flood Dragons were absent, while this one had two forked dragon horns!

This was an actual dragon!

Ever since arriving in this world, this was the first time Cao Zhen had seen the presence of a dragon!

However, he recalled hearing from legends that dragons were transformed from Flood Dragons, and for a Flood Dragon to evolve into a dragon, it would need to reach the Earth Immortal Realm at minimum.

But currently, it was the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, and beings at the Earth Immortal Realm were supposed to be slumbering.

Moreover, the aura of this dragon...

Cao Zhen could sense the aura emanating from this little dragon—undoubtedly at the Golden Core Stage.

Within moments, this little dragon had swum to the edge of the lake and then leapt out, landing directly in front of Immortal Bi Yue.

Its body was not particularly long, only about one zhang in length. It coiled slightly, reaching just the height of Immortal Bi Yue before sticking out a tongue and licking her face vigorously. It looked unusually excited, even wagging its dragon tail wildly.

Cao Zhen didn't know why, but seeing this dragon lick Bi Yue made his heart feel inexplicably annoyed, so he muttered, "Is this really a dragon? Why does it look more like a dog? Sticking out its tongue, wagging its tail..."

No sooner had Cao Zhen's comment dropped, than the little dragon coiled beside Immortal Bi Yue suddenly turned its head sharply. Although this was the same dragon that just acted like a lapdog around Immortal Bi Yue, at this moment, it exuded incomparable majesty. A terrifying aura surged out from its body...

Cao Zhen's eyes widened instantly—this was... the aura of the Golden Core Stage Limit!

The Golden Core Stage Limit...

For a dragon to reach the Golden Core Stage Limit wasn't especially surprising. After all, they'd encountered strange beasts at the Golden Core Stage Limit before in previous ruins. It would be more surprising if dragons, as legendary Saint Beasts, failed to reach such a stage.

The real issue was, wasn't the Dragon Chant Sect supposed to have only two Golden Core Stage Limit beings? Yet now, there was clearly a third.

Though, well... it wasn't unfounded—it was, after all, a dragon, not a human.

As the little golden dragon opened its mouth, seemingly preparing to attack, a pale, delicate jade hand reached out and abruptly stopped its dragon jaws. A reprimanding voice followed, "Little Jin, stop messing around—he's your brother."

"Brother?" Cao Zhen was dumbstruck.

This little golden dragon, though unable to speak, evidently understood human language. Upon hearing the words, it visibly shook its body in frustration, expressing dissatisfaction.

"No acting out! Whether you like it or not, he's your brother from now on. Keep causing trouble, and I'll throw you into the Ice Lake!"

The little golden dragon clearly feared the Ice Lake. As soon as it heard the words, it obediently calmed down.

Immortal Bi Yue then turned to Cao Zhen and introduced, "This is Little Jin, the offspring of a big fellow. It's always treated me like a real sister. Don't mind its current behavior—it's only mad because you called it a dog. Normally, it's quite well-behaved.

Alright, Little Jin, stop causing trouble. Your brother is injured, and your sister needs to take him to the Sacred Spring for healing."

With that, she stepped forward, grabbed Cao Zhen, and leapt onto the back of a Flood Dragon, whispering, "Take us to the Sacred Spring."

Cao Zhen felt that Little Jin was far from obedient, while this Flood Dragon seemed much more docile. At the sound of her command, the Flood Dragon turned around and began swimming toward the

distance. A group of Flood Dragons quickly followed behind, while Little Jin flew to hover above the leading Flood Dragon, accompanying their journey.

As for Little Jin, no matter how he looked, Cao Zhen felt discontent. The Golden Core Stage Limit?

Chapter 1376:

What about the limits of the Golden Core Stage? I still have two disciples at the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage. Once I recover from my injuries, I'll make sure to teach this little fellow a good lesson.

A Flood Dragon transforming into a Dragon requires achieving the Earth Immortal Realm, yet look at it—a mere Golden Core Stage Dragon. What's so impressive about that!

It...

Cao Zhen suddenly remembered that Bi Yue had just mentioned it was the child of a "big figure." That means its parents—or at least one of them—was a Dragon, so it was born as a Dragon, which is why it hasn't needed to reach the Earth Immortal Realm to transform.

But that "big figure"... Could it be the ferocious Dragon that Yu Long mentioned to me earlier, the one that went berserk all of a sudden?

If that's the case, then...

Forget it. A little runt Dragon—I'll be the bigger person and won't stoop to its level.

Cao Zhen kept moving forward. This lake water truly was crystal clear; he could almost see the bottom of the lake. As he continued onward, he realized this body of water was far larger than he had imagined, as though one lake merged seamlessly into another, and islands could even be seen scattered across the water.

Along the way, Cao Zhen saw several Flood Dragons. Some seemed to be cultivating, while others were fiercely locked in battle.

Gradually, he even began to notice second, third... more Dragons within the lake!

These Dragons were clearly very close to Bi Yue. Upon seeing her, they swam eagerly to her side, letting out deep, resounding Dragon roars.

Suddenly, from the distance, came another two Dragon roars.

Following the movements of the Flood Dragons, Cao Zhen saw that in the distance, two Dragons appeared to be fighting. It was unclear whether they were truly battling or just sparring, but the clash was incredibly intense. The surrounding lake waters surged upwards, forming two massive whirlpools as waves spiraled outward.

Their emitted auras were no weaker than those of Jiu Yin, the Cloud Reaching Sect Hierarch, and the others!

The Golden Core Stage limit!

Cao Zhen's eyes widened in shock. These two Dragons were also at the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage!

He turned to Bi Yue Immortal with astonishment and asked, "Just how many beings at the Golden Core Stage limit exist in your Dragon Chant Sect?"

He had only been in this lake for a short time and had already encountered three Dragons who had reached the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage!

Bi Yue Immortal burst out laughing. "Didn't you already know? Our Dragon Chant Sect has two who've reached the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage—myself and my uncle, who happens to be the Sect Hierarch."

"No, I mean these Dragons..." Cao Zhen pointed toward the two Dragons in the distance. They seemed to have sensed a foreign presence—or perhaps Bi Yue's very familiar aura—and abruptly stopped fighting, swimming over toward her.

When the two Dragons reached Bi Yue, they even took the initiative to lower their heads in front of her.

Bi Yue raised her hand and lightly stroked the dragon horns of these two Dragons. She then turned to Cao Zhen with a smile and said, "You've asked exactly the right person. In the entire Dragon Chant Sect, only I know how many of the Dragons and Flood Dragons in our sect have reached the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage.

However, I'm not at liberty to answer that question. It's a secret of our Dragon Chant Sect—even my uncle, the Sect Hierarch, doesn't know it."

Cao Zhen didn't press further. He understood now why the Dragon Chant Sect stood so firmly. Previously, in the Heaven Prayers Sect, Bi Yue had even outright threatened members of other Great Teachings, saying she would confront them head-on. It turned out that the Dragon Chant Sect harbored so many Dragons at the pinnacle of the Golden Core Stage!

Who could risk offending them?

However, in the past, whether entering ruins or infiltrating the Heaven Prayers Sect, neither Bi Yue nor her group had brought these Dragons along. Likely, even the Dragon Chant Sect couldn't fully command these Dragons.

But if someone dared to attack the Dragon Chant Sect, they'd surely be in for a nightmare. Originally calm waters would suddenly be swarmed by powerful Dragons. The very thought of such a scene was thrilling.

As they pressed on, the sound of explosions came from behind once more. The two Dragons had resumed their fighting.

Bi Yue, unperturbed, commented with an indifferent tone, "Don't pay them any mind. During the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, they've already cultivated to the limit. Since they can't break through, they have nowhere to vent their energy except through sparring."

Soon, the Flood Dragons escorting them came to a halt in front of a small island.

Bi Yue Immortal took Cao Zhen by the hand and flew onto the island. The entire island was circular—not roughly circular, but perfectly round, as if drawn with a compass. Cao Zhen doubted the island was naturally formed and suspected it had been artificially constructed by filling in the lake.

The island wasn't large. Standing at its edge, one could see the entire island at a glance.

At the island's center sat a modest-sized pool. Surrounding the pool were wisps of mystical vapor, wafting like illusions. Something beneath the pool appeared to be volcanic; the pool's water bubbled as if it were boiling, forming countless roiling bubbles.

Bi Yue Immortal led Cao Zhen to the poolside. She pointed toward the pool with a raised hand and said, "This is the Sacred Spring of our Dragon Seal Sect—or rather, the Dragon Sacred Spring. Its water possesses astonishing healing properties, and even members of our Dragon Chant Sect must seek the permission of the Sacred Dragons to enter."

Speaking thus, she reached into her pocket and took out a jade pendant intricately carved with two lifelike Divine Dragons. Handing the jade pendant to Cao Zhen, she said with a resigned smile, "It's been a long time since I've returned to the Dragon Chant Sect. Although I'm not the Sect Hierarch, I still have to participate in some key decisions. For the time being, I'll be busy and won't be able to stay here with you to heal in the Sacred Spring.

Take this jade pendant with you. The little Dragons here will recognize that you're under my protection and won't attack or chase you away."

Chapter 1377:

After leaving behind the jade pendant, Immortal Bi Yue hastily departed.

Cao Zhen glanced at the bubbling Sacred Spring and wondered if this was nothing more than a hot spring.

Soon, he hung the jade pendant around his neck, took off his clothes, and leaped into it.

Instantly, an indescribable sense of comfort washed over him.

Before long, he realized why even those from the Dragon Chant Sect could not easily enter this Sacred Spring—it was not just for healing external wounds but, more importantly, internal injuries.

At the bottom of the pool, there must be a spring continually gushing up water. As the water flushed over him, it felt as though spiritual medicine was seeping into his body through the skin, slowly repairing his damaged internal organs.

Cao Zhen quickly composed himself, began circulating his Prosperous Age Skills cultivation technique, and started healing his injuries.

Previously, on his way here, he had been healing his injuries inside the flying boat. However, compared to the Sacred Spring, his efforts were far less effective.

Being here, he felt the effect of one day's healing at this place was equivalent to five days outside. Especially for internal injuries that simply couldn't be healed by circulating cultivation techniques alone, this Sacred Spring provided a gradual recovery that could not even be measured in terms of time.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed since he entered the Sacred Spring. In merely three days, his complexion had become noticeably rosier, with little trace of the previous pallor.

Yet, to completely recover from his injuries would still require much more time—unless aided by a Pill.

This time, he had been struck to the point of unconsciousness. It was undoubtedly the most severe injury he had suffered since arriving in this world.

Cao Zhen was just contemplating whether he should look for Immortal Bi Yue later and borrow some medicinal herbs to refine a Pill.

Immortal Bi Yue suddenly flew in hastily, her face even carrying a hint of delight. She called out, "Quick! Uncle-Master Luo Zhen has returned. Let's go find him right away!"

"Luo Zhen?" Cao Zhen asked curiously while putting his clothes back on, "I recall that when we first arrived at the Dragon Chant Sect, you mentioned him. Who is he?"

"Uncle-Master Luo Zhen is the strongest alchemist in our Dragon Chant Sect during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth! In fact, during that period, he was one of the most outstanding alchemists in the entire Eastern Province!"

"Even the Holy Pill Sect, which is renowned for alchemy across the Eastern Province, frequently invited Uncle-Master Luo Zhen to discuss and debate alchemical techniques with them."

"When we were on our way back, I contacted my uncle to invite Uncle-Master Luo Zhen to return, and he happened to be at the Holy Pill Sect at the time. Moreover, Uncle-Master Luo Zhen's expertise isn't limited to alchemy—he is also skilled in the art of medicine."

"The character 'Zhen' in Uncle-Master Luo Zhen's name refers to the needles used in acupuncture. Before their family joined the path of immortal cultivation, they practiced medicine for generations."

"The Luo Family, even among mortals, was hailed as the 'First Needle of the Eastern Province.' After the Luo Family's Immortal Ancestor joined our Dragon Chant Sect, they did not abandon their medical skills while cultivating immortality."

"Uncle-Master Luo Zhen is the most accomplished in both alchemy and medicine among his generation. He's able to determine which Pill is best suited to your injuries simply by examining your condition. And with his unparalleled needle techniques for acupuncture, he can combine both approaches to treat your wounds."

"With Uncle-Master Luo Zhen's help, your injuries will surely recover quickly, leaving no lingering issues to affect your future cultivation."

Looking at Bi Yue's face, which was filled with concern, Cao Zhen was deeply moved. It turned out that even before he had arrived at the Dragon Chant Sect, Bi Yue had already been figuring out ways to help heal his injuries.

The words he initially wanted to say—asking Immortal Bi Yue to prepare some herbs for him—were left unsaid.

Bi Yue had already made such an effort; how could he refuse her kindness? Moreover, he was indeed curious about the so-called art of medicine.

During his fifty years of traveling among mortals, he had encountered doctors and learned about medicine. Some medical techniques among mortals were indeed quite remarkable.

Cao Zhen did not know where Immortal Bi Yue was taking him; he only followed her as they flew. Soon, they entered a grand hall larger than the Hundred Peaks Sect Hall.

Within the hall, a large crowd had already gathered. Those on the outermost edge wore the attire of the Dragon Chant Sect, while some in the center wore entirely different clothing. Their garments bore the embroidery of a Pill Furnace on the chest.

Cao Zhen recalled what Immortal Bi Yue had said earlier. Could these people be from the Holy Pill Sect?

Among the group from the Holy Pill Sect, there was only one individual wearing Dragon Chant Sect clothing.

In the cultivation world, aside from those in Zen Cultivation, bald individuals were rarely seen. However, this person had no hair on his head at all, revealing a glossy orange-tinted scalp. He was slightly chubby, with a ruddy complexion, and was addressing the surrounding members of the Dragon Chant Sect, saying, "Actually, alchemy isn't as difficult as you think. If you understand the principles of medicine, you will realize that alchemy and medicine have many similarities.

I suggest all of you study medicine. In the future, when you practice alchemy..."

As he spoke, he unintentionally raised his head and saw Immortal Bi Yue entering the hall. He immediately stopped and said, "Alright, Bi Yue is here. I'll continue teaching you medicine another day."

Hearing this, everyone around stood up and quickly made way for them.

Immortal Bi Yue grabbed Cao Zhen and quickly led him to the bald man. Anxiously, she said, "Uncle-Master Luo, please take a look at his injuries."

Luo Zhen glanced at Cao Zhen, then revealed a displeased expression as he said, "So, you're Cao Zhen? Extend your hand. If it weren't for Bi Yue, I wouldn't bother treating your injuries."

He bore no deep grudge against Cao Zhen, but he couldn't help feeling annoyed—an outsider had stolen Bi Yue's attention. His irritation was written all over his face.

He knew Cao Zhen had already reached the Golden Core Period Limit with the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill and that he was a reincarnated Great Ability. But so what?

Before the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, Luo Zhen had treated Earth Immortal Realm cultivators countless times. His father and uncle even healed True Immortal Realm cultivators.

Too many powerful experts had been indebted to the Luo Family for their treatments. A mere Golden Core Stage cultivator was truly nothing in his eyes.

Even if Cao Zhen's future potential was enormous, what of it? What would it have to do with him? He would never need to rely on Cao Zhen in the future.

Besides, with the Dragon Chant Sect behind him and numerous powerful allies across the realm who owed debts to the Luo Family, he had no fear of retaliation from Cao Zhen.

Chapter 1378:

Before arriving at the Dragon Chant Sect, Cao Zhen had already considered that he might encounter many people targeting him. After all, he had run off with Immortal Bi Yue—the goddess in the hearts of all Dragon Chant Sect disciples.

However, after arriving at the Dragon Chant Sect, perhaps due to minimal interactions with others, or maybe because the Dragon Chant Sect disciples dared not provoke Immortal Bi Yue, no one troubled or challenged him.

Today, for the first time, he ran into a disciple from the Dragon Chant Sect provoking him.

Immortal Bi Yue heard Luo Zhen's words laced with hostility and showed an expression of displeasure on her face, softly calling, "Shishu Luo Zhen!"

With those four simple words, she said nothing more, but her stiff tone unmistakably conveyed her dissatisfaction to everyone present.

"Alright, alright, I'll stop," Luo Zhen, sensing Immortal Bi Yue's attitude, hurriedly waved his hands and then looked at Cao Zhen, saying, "Fine, now extend your left hand and let me take a look."

Hearing this, Cao Zhen extended his left hand. After living fifty years as a mortal in this timeline, he could distinguish one key fact: though he had been a cultivator and possessed innate differences from average mortals, learning firsthand how mortals got ill. Yet during his fifty years, he had not fallen ill—except for the occasional slash to his skin that merely required a doctor for bandaging. Ironically, he'd never needed a doctor to determine his pulse until now.

Upon placing his fingers on Cao Zhen's wrist, Luo Zhen closed his eyes slightly and focused intently on feeling Cao Zhen's pulse. Moments later, his brows furrowed tightly.

The entire hall instantly fell into an eerie silence; no one dared speak for fear of disturbing Luo Zhen.

After a long while, Luo Zhen finally withdrew his hand. He opened his eyes, looked at Cao Zhen, and blurted out a shocking remark: "You were supposed to be dead."

As the words hung in the air, Immortal Bi Yue abruptly stood up. Cold breath gushed forth from her body, lowering the temperature of the entire hall noticeably. Her tone was icy as she said, "Shishu Luo Zhen, what exactly are you trying to do?"

Initially, when Luo Zhen had expressed disinterest in treating Cao Zhen, she had only lightly reminded him without getting angry. After all, she was still counting on his expertise to help heal Cao Zhen's injuries. But now, Luo Zhen had examined him and straightaway claimed Cao Zhen should have died—what was the meaning behind this?

Around them, the crowd, sensing the frost emanating from Immortal Bi Yue, instinctively stepped back a few paces.

Luo Zhen hastily explained, "I'm telling the truth. Based on the injuries inside his body, it can be inferred that he shouldn't have survived back then. Someone must have intervened, shielding him from an attack, and that's why he's still alive."

Luo Zhen still had a strong will to live, as he tentatively asked Cao Zhen, "Do I have that right?"

Cao Zhen nodded slightly and admitted, "That's correct. Back then, it was my disciple who saved me."

The crowd, hearing Cao Zhen personally verify this, suddenly had their perspective of Luo Zhen change. How exactly did Luo Zhen figure that out?

The devastating attack had obviously been intercepted without affecting Cao Zhen—so how had Luo Zhen deduced it from the injuries themselves?

Luo Zhen, noticing the astonished gazes surrounding him, unconsciously curled the corners of his mouth upward, a streak of smugness flashing across his face. Were they impressed? Perfect.

Indeed, this was precisely the effect he intended.

In truth, determining that someone else had shielded Cao Zhen wasn't terribly complicated. Simply reversing the logic based on his injuries...

Luo Zhen deliberately adopted an enigmatic tone: "You're quite lucky to have encountered me. If it weren't for me, even if you could recover from your injuries, you'd still end up with hidden internal damage. That damage—you'd be wholly unaware of its presence. But after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ends, once you've reached the Earth Immortal Realm, only then would you realize its profound effects."

Cao Zhen's expression turned peculiar as he looked at Luo Zhen; this man had started fine, but now, he was clearly trying to deceive him.

If Cao Zhen didn't have deep knowledge of alchemy and wasn't an Alchemy Master, he might genuinely have been fooled by this guy.

Hidden injuries?

How could he not know the condition of his own injuries? Give him sufficient materials, and he could easily refine a pill to heal completely—with no residual damage whatsoever.

At the side, Immortal Bi Yue became visibly worried upon overhearing this. She quickly interjected, "Shishu Luo Zhen, since you're capable of healing his injuries, please hurry and help him."

"It's not a problem to heal him, but he's not one of our Dragon Chant Sect members. You're aware of the Luo Family's rules: for treating our sect disciples' injuries, we charge nothing whatsoever.

But for outsiders seeking treatment, that's an entirely different matter."

As Luo Zhen spoke, he even gestured toward Immortal Bi Yue, further adding, "Also, Bi Yue Shizhi, don't even think about paying his fee on his behalf. You are part of our Dragon Chant Sect. If you were to pay me, it'd mean I'm healing an outsider and still extracting wealth from our sect disciples!

Thus, this bill can only be settled by him."

Upon hearing Luo Zhen's statement, the surrounding crowd subtly nodded. His reasoning was solid—it did make sense. After all, when someone refines pills or provides treatment for another's injuries, the expectation of payment is reasonable.

Looking at Luo Zhen standing before him, however, Cao Zhen couldn't help but feel this guy was less like an esteemed Alchemy Master and more like an unscrupulous merchant.

So, he was now shamelessly demanding money?

"Oh? Payment? I'm curious—how much do I need to pay?" Cao Zhen asked, with some amusement at Luo Zhen's pricing.

Chapter 1379:

Luo Zhen looked at Cao Zhen, a contemplative expression flashing across his face. After a brief pause, he spoke: "I'm not necessarily trying to profit from you, but treating your injuries requires the refinement of certain pills, and the medicinal ingredients needed are simply too numerous and precious.

First of all, the most severe part of your injury does not come from an external source but from yourself. I don't know what method you employed, but somehow, at the moment of danger, you must have unleashed some kind of secret technique or utilized a special treasure. That treasure has an intrinsic connection to your own being.

One could say that the treasure to you is akin to a Golden Core to a cultivator in the Golden Core Stage. And then, when that special treasure exploded, you suffered a backlash as a result. Am I correct?"

As Luo Zhen spoke, a hint of pride once again flickered across his features. When he was inspecting Cao Zhen's injuries earlier, he had been stunned for quite a while. He even momentarily wondered if Cao Zhen had self-destructed his Golden Core, but the injury clearly didn't match that of a self-detonated core. This was precisely why he had spent so long examining it.

Throughout the whole Eastern Province, apart from himself, there were at most three people capable of diagnosing Cao Zhen's injuries with such clarity.

Cao Zhen gave a slight nod, affirming Luo Zhen's assessment.

The onlookers surrounding them were even more astounded upon seeing this.

"Master Luo is truly extraordinary."

"To perceive so much just by using the pulse-taking techniques of mortals?"

"Master Luo's pulse-reading methods must be fundamentally different from the simple techniques of mortals."

Listening to the compliments from the crowd, Luo Zhen nodded slightly and said, "Of course they're different. However, even the medical techniques of mortals have their merits. Before we became cultivators, we were also mortals. At the end of the day, our bodies are inherently the same. We—"

Before finishing his thought, Luo Zhen adopted the demeanor of a venerable master, waving his hand dismissively: "Today, let us focus on treating Cao Zhen. Another day, I will teach you all the arts of medicine and alchemy."

He cast his gaze over the disciples of the Dragon Chant Sect and members of the Holy Pill Sect, his eyes filled with amusement. He genuinely had to thank these people; their flattery both bolstered his reputation and showcased his expertise. Especially the Holy Pill Sect—Cao Zhen, even though he was from the Eastern Wasteland, must've heard of the Holy Pill Sect during his time in the Eastern Province.

A sect so devoted to the pinnacle of alchemy, and yet even they had sent representatives to hear his teachings—how could Cao Zhen not be impressed? How could he not obediently accept Luo Zhen's advice, spend a fortune on his pills, and seek his aid in treating his injuries?

Luo Zhen certainly wasn't trying to extort Cao Zhen just because he'd heard Cao Zhen had access to vast resources within the Heaven Prayers Sect.

No, he was simply standing up for the disciples of Dragon Chant Sect!

With so many outstanding disciples in the Dragon Chant Sect, why did Bi Yue have to choose Cao Zhen of all people? You've charmed away the Immortal admired by everyone in Dragon Chant Sect, so it's only fair for me to squeeze some money out of you!

Luo Zhen maintained an air of masterful gravitas, murmuring, "Let's continue discussing how to treat your injuries. First off, this internal injury caused by backlash requires the best healing pill available—the Heaven-Earth Transforming Divine Pill."

"You might not have heard of this pill, as very few people know of its existence. And as far as I know, throughout the entire Eastern Province, there are only myself and Brother Wen Dan of the Holy Pill Sect."

As he spoke, he cast a glance toward a thin-faced, goateed middle-aged man among the Holy Pill Sect cultivators. The man, catching Luo Zhen's gaze, slightly nodded and stroked his goatee, saying, "What Brother Luo Zhen says is indeed the truth. At present, apart from the two of us, no one else in the Eastern Province can refine the Heaven-Earth Transforming Divine Pill."

Cao Zhen merely glanced at the goateed man before turning back to Luo Zhen, saying, "I know of the Heaven-Earth Transforming Divine Pill." What a joke—he possessed Zhang Daoling's theoretical knowledge of alchemy; was there any pill he didn't know?

However, Luo Zhen was correct about one thing: the Heaven-Earth Transforming Divine Pill was indeed not an easy pill to refine. The primary challenge lay in the meticulous control required over the pill fire. The temperature needed constant adjustment throughout the refinement process.

For Luo Zhen to be capable of refining the Heaven-Earth Transforming Divine Pill was indeed quite remarkable.

"You actually know of the Heaven-Earth Transforming Divine Pill?" Luo Zhen's face revealed a trace of astonishment. This country bumpkin from the Eastern Wasteland knew of a pill so rare that even in the Eastern Province, few had knowledge of it?

He...

Ah, that's right—this guy was a reincarnated Great Ability. For him to know about this pill was not entirely unexpected.

The fact that he knew of the Heaven-Earth Transforming Divine Pill was even better—it would make him more aware of how difficult it was to refine.

Luo Zhen continued, "Since you are familiar with the Heaven-Earth Transforming Divine Pill, then you must also know about the Void Spirit Replenishment Pill."

Once again, Cao Zhen nodded. This Luo Zhen indeed had some ability—if it were up to him, he too would recommend refining the Void Spirit Replenishment Pill.

A smug expression appeared on Luo Zhen's face as he said, "The Void Spirit Replenishment Pill is even harder to refine than the Heaven-Earth Transforming Divine Pill. The number of ingredients required is simply overwhelming. Although it's not an Immortal Pill, refining it does require Immortal Herbs.

The difference between refining a pill with Immortal Herbs and without is like night and day. Moreover, with so many ingredients involved, it is necessary to fully extract the medicinal properties of each one while preventing them from clashing. The level of difficulty in this process... bah, there's no point in explaining it to you. You wouldn't understand.

Chapter 1380:

"In short, the Void Spirit Replenishment Pill, as far as I know, in the entirety of the Eastern Province today, I am the only one capable of crafting it."

After saying this, he paused momentarily and continued, "Of course, perhaps after some time, the Eastern Province will have a second person who can craft the Void Spirit Replenishment Pill—my senior brother from the Holy Pill Sect, Wen Dan. This is because I have already taught him the method for crafting the Void Spirit Replenishment Pill."

After Luo Zhen finished speaking, he quickly raised a third finger and said, "Aside from those two pills, to address the internal injuries caused by your backlash, you will need a third pill—the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill."

Although the prescription for the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill is rare, its formula is known to circulate among certain great teachings. However, just having the prescription isn't sufficient, as crafting this pill requires a unique technique—the Pill Decoction Method."

"Only through this specialized method can it be extracted from the Pill Furnace. As for the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill... even I cannot craft it."

As he spoke, he turned his gaze toward the Holy Pill Sect's elder with the goatee and clasped his hands respectfully. "As of now, in the entire Eastern Province, only Senior Brother Wen Dan possesses the ability to craft the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill."

He then turned to Cao Zhen and said, "You are truly fortunate. It so happens that I invited Senior Brother Wen Dan to our Dragon Chant Sect to exchange knowledge about alchemy techniques, and we can request his assistance in crafting the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill for you."

Wen Dan chuckled lightly upon hearing this. "Brother Luo Zhen flatters me too much. During one of our recent exchanges, I had already taught you the Pill Decoction Method for crafting the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill. Even if I am not present, I am confident that with Brother Luo Zhen's level of alchemy expertise, you would be capable of extracting the pill."

Those nearby overheard and began to react, realizing the situation.

"So that's how it is! Master Luo Zhen exchanged his method for crafting the Void Spirit Replenishment Pill with Master Wen Dan's Pill Decoction Method for the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill!"

"Ordinary folks, when grasping such alchemy techniques, would surely guard their secrets zealously. But these two masters chose to exchange their knowledge instead."

"These two masters may not belong to the same great teaching but are clearly kindred spirits and close friends."

"Both are renowned alchemy masters. Through mutual discussions, it's only natural for their pill-making skills to advance further. I'd wager that there is no one stronger in alchemy across the entire Eastern Province."

"Indeed."

Members from the two great teachings heard these observations and began praising each other even more relentlessly. Essentially, it boiled down to mutual flattery—followers of the Dragon Chant Sect lauding Master Luo Zhen, and those of the Holy Pill Sect applauding Master Wen Dan.

Cao Zhen was left speechless. Aside from the members of the Holy Pill Sect and the Dragon Chant Sect, it seemed he was the only outsider present. If they wanted to indulge in commercial flattery, they could have chosen a gathering with more outsiders. Showering praises before him alone—what purpose did that serve?

Luo Zhen, hearing Wen Dan's commendation, waved modestly with a reserved expression and responded, "Senior Brother Wen Dan offers undue compliments. If I wish to successfully extract the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill, I would still require Senior Brother Wen Dan's guidance."

After that, he turned again to Cao Zhen and said, "Of course, even with the three pills I've mentioned, they won't entirely heal your injuries. Simultaneously consuming multiple pills will cause their medicinal effects to collide within your body, creating conflicts. Hence, I would need to craft additional pills to neutralize these conflicting properties."

"To neutralize the effects of these three pills, I would need to craft at least two additional pills. Additionally, acupuncture techniques would be required as a supplementary treatment. However, this is only to treat the internal injuries caused by backlash."

"Apart from these internal injuries, you still have external injuries that require attention. For that... never mind. Even if I told you about the pills needed, you wouldn't understand. In short, treating your injuries will be exceedingly complicated."

"Let me calculate. Even if I only charge you the cost, considering the acupuncture techniques... simply paying with Immortal Stones won't suffice."

Luo Zhen pondered for a moment, then extended one hand and raised three central fingers. "Three treasures. Hand over three treasures as payment, and I can heal your injuries."

He had heard that Cao Zhen had previously assisted the Five Sounds Sect in overcoming their heavenly tribulation, acquiring treasures in the process. Later, he also heard of Cao Zhen's significant gains within the Heaven Prayers Sect. Cao Zhen should be capable of producing three treasures.

And what if he couldn't?

Cao Zhen had reportedly obtained both the Silver Light Wings and the Orange Light Wings from the Musical Rhythm Ruins. Offering those two treasures would suffice.

Cao Zhen had already anticipated that Luo Zhen would try to exploit him. However, he had thought Luo Zhen's demand would be for Immortal Stones, and he hadn't expected Luo Zhen to be so ruthless—directly demanding treasures, and not just one but three treasures!

"Three treasures? You might as well rob me!" Cao Zhen couldn't resist shouting.

"Three treasures, and you think that's too much?" Luo Zhen yelled back, visibly displeased. "Do you think I want to craft those pills for you? Do you even know how much time it will take me to prepare those pills? If I were to craft them alone, it would take at least a year to complete them. During this entire year, I wouldn't be able to do anything else but focus on your pill-making!"

"If it weren't for your junior Bi Yue asking me for help, do you think I'd even bother with crafting pills for you? Moreover, do you think the price I'm asking is high? If not me, you can go elsewhere and try—you'll see if anyone else can treat your injuries! Who else can craft these types of pills?"

"Do you even understand how rare the necessary medicinal ingredients are for crafting those pills—"

Before Luo Zhen could finish, Cao Zhen abruptly interrupted, "Rare medicinal ingredients? Take, for instance, the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill. To craft it, you'd need 3 jin of Cloud Shepard Bone, 3 stalks of Three-flower Grass, Ten-leaf Golden Leaf, and 2 stalks of Poison Star Fern..." Cao Zhen recited the required ingredients for crafting the Xuan Mu Restoration Pill in one breath.