

My Master 1421

Chapter 1421:

The three chatted casually, naturally attracting the attention of several passing cultivators. The cultivators' faces immediately showed displeasure, but as they turned their heads and saw Immortal Bi Yue, their expressions instantly softened. The three simultaneously cupped their hands towards her and said, "Greetings, Immortal Bi Yue. Immortal, you've also come to Wansheng City."

The group continued speaking, then turned to Cao Zhen and respectfully said, "This must be Sect Leader Cao of the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

Immortal Bi Yue clearly didn't know these people, so she only nodded slightly without engaging further. Instead, she looked at the little boy before her, smiling as she took out a hundred-tael Immortal Stone from her Qiankun Bag and handed it to him, saying, "Little brother, although you said the flowers were for your big sister, your big sister is very happy. But I can't take your flowers for free. Here's a hundred-tael Immortal Stone for you."

Immortal Stone!

The little boy's eyes instantly lit up. He was right to approach her; this immortal was incredibly rich and generous, casually giving him a hundred-tael Immortal Stone!

For a moment, his hands trembled uncontrollably. He had never seen an Immortal Stone before in his life.

Just as his hands reached out for the Immortal Stone, a large hand suddenly stopped him and grabbed the beautiful Immortal's hand.

"Don't give him the Immortal Stone," Cao Zhen said to Bi Yue, stopping her. "He's just a mortal child. Even if you give him the Immortal Stone, he won't be able to use it directly. He'd have to find a place to exchange it for silver taels used in the mortal world. A hundred-tael Immortal Stone—who knows how much that's worth? It could even make him rich overnight.

But people are inherently greedy. Do you think a child can safeguard such a large sum of money? Giving him a hundred-tael Immortal Stone would be harming him."

Immortal Bi Yue realized the truth upon hearing this and replied with a frightened expression, "Thank goodness you reminded me, or I really would have harmed this child. But I can't take his flowers for free, and I don't have mortal currency."

"No problem, I do," Cao Zhen said as he took out a silver ingot from his Qiankun Bag and handed it to the little boy in front of him. "Here, take this."

He had just inspected the mortal currencies used in the Eastern Province—copper coins, silver, and gold. Although the copper coins differed from those of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, silver was universal. Having lived as a mortal for fifty years, he naturally had silver with him.

"Thank you, Immortal Sir!" The little boy shouted joyfully, looking at the male cultivator in front of him. In his heart, though, he cursed silently. Do you take me for a fool and think I'm easy to manipulate?

I still thank you!

I thank your entire sect!

You're so concerned about whether I can guard an Immortal Stone and insist I exchange it for silver taels. Do you think I'm stupid? After getting the Immortal Stone, can't I cultivate myself?

Even though I don't have a cultivation technique yet, won't I gain one once I join a Great Teaching in the future?

Give me back the Immortal Stone!

Stingy! Truly stingy!

While the little boy cursed inwardly, he continued to thank Cao Zhen sweetly. Only after watching the immortals walk away did he turn to sprint into the distance.

Immortal Bi Yue seemed to like these flowers very much; she hadn't put them into her Qiankun Bag or tossed them aside casually. Instead, she held them in her hands the entire time.

Behind her, Yi Sheng threw the flowers the little boy had given him into his Qiankun Bag casually, chuckling softly, "That little boy really knows how to do business. If I'd encountered him in the Eastern Wasteland instead of the Eastern Province, I might've considered sending him to my father to learn the art of commerce."

"Commerce?" Immortal Bi Yue asked in confusion, "How did you notice that he knows business? I, on the other hand, feel he doesn't know business at all. He seemed like he wanted to sell flowers, but he ended up giving them to us. If we hadn't given him money, wouldn't he have lost money? How could such a child be fit for business?"

"No, we were always going to pay. The reason he approached us was precisely that he judged we would give him money. Plus, we're immortals; generally speaking, immortals don't care much about money."

Yi Sheng glanced at Cao Zhen and said with an admiring expression, "Besides, my master always says that the most expensive things are often free.

Take those flowers, for instance. If he sold them normally, he probably couldn't even earn a few copper coins—maybe no one would buy them at all. But by giving them to us for free, he almost got a hundred-*tael* Immortal Stone. Even though my master made you pull back the Immortal Stone, he still ended up with a large silver ingot, which is a value far surpassing those flowers."

"That's just luck," Immortal Bi Yue replied skeptically, "Do you really think a child could plan something like that?"

"You don't believe it?" Cao Zhen said with a smile. "In any case, the alchemy gathering hasn't officially begun yet. How about we follow him to see for ourselves? I bet he's already looking for another group of people to give flowers to—and I bet his words won't even change!"

"Fine, let's watch..." Immortal Bi Yue said, still not entirely convinced.

With their cultivation bases, the three easily tracked the boy. From a distance, they observed him carefully, waiting for his next move.

Though they were far enough from the little boy, he suddenly turned to look behind him, as if sensing something.

"How strange, why do I feel like someone is following me?"

Chapter 1422:

The young boy frowned, took a few steps forward, and without any warning, turned his head to look back again. However, when he looked back, he found nothing unusual.

"No, something's not right. Someone must be secretly watching me. My instincts can't be wrong."

The young boy walked forward a few steps and then, suddenly bursting with energy, bolted ahead, disappearing into the crowded street.

Cao Zhen and his two companions stood in the distance, watching the boy as he suddenly darted into the crowd, each of their expressions turning peculiar.

"This little fellow has quite an acute sense of perception. It must be because the three of us were observing him from afar that he felt like he was being watched, so he made a sudden escape," Immortal Bi Yue recalled the earlier events and remarked, "Earlier, he pointed someone out, and sure enough, that cultivator noticed and turned to look at him immediately."

Cao Zhen chuckled and asked, "So, what now? Are you thinking of taking him as a disciple?"

"Just a sense of perception alone isn't enough to make that decision. However, if he has the aptitude for immortal cultivation, taking him in as a disciple wouldn't be out of the question," Immortal Bi Yue said while beginning to follow him.

They were cultivators, and not ordinary ones at that—each either at the Golden Core Period Limit or close to it. With their cultivation bases, following the young boy from a distance wouldn't alert him. Even if the boy sensed something and looked back, he wouldn't be able to spot them with his vision.

With nothing better to do, they simply continued trailing him along the way.

Soon, they saw the young boy run into an old, decrepit house. Afterward, the house's front door never opened again, yet on another street behind the house, the boy reemerged, sprinting into the distance.

"This little fellow is quite clever. This house is clearly just a decoy for his escape route," Cao Zhen commented, catching up from behind. He looked at a doghole in the yard and smiled faintly—it seemed obvious the boy had slipped out through it.

Because of this brief delay, they missed their chance to immediately catch up with the boy. When they managed to spot him again, Cao Zhen noticed the young boy was now on a bustling street. Standing to one side, the boy began to observe the passersby carefully.

Not all cultivators traveled by flying through the air; many, like Cao Zhen and his companions, walked along the streets.

Still, the boy made no move, even as numerous cultivators passed by, including some female ones.

Until, two men and two women—a group of four cultivators—approached. At that moment, a flash of light gleamed in the boy's eyes, as if a beast spotting prey. He quickly ran toward them, wearing an innocent expression as he addressed the two male cultivators: "Immortal Elders, Immortal Elders, the two fairy sisters with you are so beautiful.

I want to give you these two bouquets of flowers, so you can gift them to these two fairy sisters. I think only such beautiful fairy sisters deserve these flowers."

Even though Cao Zhen and the others were still some distance away, they could clearly hear the boy's words.

Immortal Bi Yue's smile froze. Just moments ago, this boy had claimed only she and Yi Sheng were worthy of these flowers. Now, he'd changed his tune in the blink of an eye.

The two male cultivators clearly paused in surprise, not expecting someone to offer them flowers for such a reason.

Moreover, the boy spoke so sweetly. The two men turned back to look at the female cultivators walking with them, both of whom were now smiling radiantly. One of the women couldn't help but smile and ask, "So, tell me, how much for these two bouquets... no, for all the flowers you have behind you as well? I'll buy them."

The young boy shook his head at that and said, "I just told you, I'm not selling them. I want to give the flowers to you so that you can gift them to the two fairy sisters. These two fairy sisters are the most beautiful I've ever seen."

Immortal Bi Yue had heard enough. Moments ago, this boy had claimed she and Yi Sheng were the most beautiful, yet now, in an instant, he'd changed his story.

The two female cultivators' smiles grew even brighter.

One of the women looked at the boy with gentle affection and said, "Little brother, I can't take your flowers for nothing. Here, if I take your flowers, I'll give you a gift in return." As she spoke, she reached into her Qiankun Bag to retrieve a gift.

But in the next moment, the air suddenly turned frigid with a bitter cold.

A woman dressed in tight black clothes appeared before the boy, her long, fair legs exposed entirely. Her complexion was pale, but her lips were an unusually striking crimson. She stared at the boy coldly and said, "You said they are the most beautiful female cultivators you've ever seen. So, what about me? Are you saying I'm not beautiful?"

And you said they're worthy of your flowers. Are you saying I'm not worthy of them?"

As she spoke, waves of demonic qi surged from her body, sending a tingling chill through the crowd. Under its pressure, the boy fell immediately to the ground, and the flowers from his basket scattered around him.

All around, ordinary mortals sensing the oppressive aura fell to the ground in fright, too terrified to move.

Further away, the mortals who noticed the commotion quickly fled in all directions, trying to put as much distance as they could from the scene.

The four cultivators previously gifted the flowers now showed displeased expressions at the abrupt arrival of the female cultivator. The one who had just offered the boy a gift stepped forward, shielding him, and said firmly, "He's just a child speaking innocently. Why take issue with a child?"

Chapter 1423:

Clearly, when the little boy was speaking earlier, the female Demonic Cultivator happened to pass by and overheard his words. Feeling displeased, she came over to confront the boy.

The female demon glanced at the emblem on the chest of the female cultivator in front of her, her face showing a hint of disdain. She sneered, "Which sect are you from? How dare you meddle in the affairs of the Swallowing Demon Sect? If you don't want to die, get lost!"

"You!" The female cultivator's face showed obvious displeasure upon hearing this, and she immediately responded, "This is Wansheng City, where it's forbidden for cultivators to kill recklessly. Are you really about to break the rules of Wansheng City?"

"Forbidden to kill recklessly? That applies to cultivators, not mortals. I want to kill this mortal right now—are you trying to stop me?"

Do you really believe that even if you stop me, you'll survive? And Wansheng City's people won't care. You're just insignificant sect disciples. Do you think you're in any position to interfere with someone from a Great Teaching?"

As the female demon spoke, ten phenomena-adorned Golden Cores emerged behind her, making it clear she was ready to strike at any moment.

Meanwhile, a male cultivator beside the female one quickly pulled her aside and whispered, "Junior Sister, don't get the sect involved in unnecessary trouble." Although Wansheng City does prohibit

cultivators from killing recklessly, the problem is that this female demon wants to kill a mortal. If they make a move, it would effectively mean they struck first.

At that point, should the demon kill them, not only might the city side with her for the sake of neutrality, but the fact that she's from a Great Teaching further cements an advantage. Wansheng City would definitely favor the demon, leaving them at a loss.

Moreover, they are merely sect disciples and can't afford to provoke someone from a Great Teaching.

"But..." The female cultivator was clearly extremely kind-hearted and still wanted to intervene to protect the child she deemed adorable. However, another female cultivator beside her also reached out and pulled her back.

The little boy once again faced the terrifying female demon directly. He felt her overwhelming aura, trembling uncontrollably, but still gritted his teeth, lowered himself to the ground, and stammered out, "I... I didn't see you earlier, Fairy Sister. You are the prettiest Immortal I've ever seen! As for my flower... It's my flower that isn't beautiful enough, unworthy of you, Immortal Sister."

As he spoke, his words were overflowing with desperation to survive.

The demoness let out a smile upon hearing this, though the smile was filled with an eerie, sinister intent.

"So you've now learned to say sweet things? And where were these sweet words before? Also, I'm a Demonic Cultivator, and I hate being called an Immortal. Die!"

Her eyes suddenly flashed with a chilling killing intent as she raised her hand, delivering a deadly palm strike toward the boy.

Under the oppressive gust of energy from the strike, the boy's clothes instantly tore open in multiple spots, and in the next moment, the horrifying attack was about to land on him, ending his life.

From the Void, a golden light descended, falling in front of the boy.

The palm strike collided with the golden light, dispersing instantly. Yet the radiant golden aura didn't so much as waver.

The female demon abruptly turned her head, gazing into the distance. Her intention had merely been to casually kill a mortal child without using much mana. The power behind her strike was not significant, so it wasn't surprising that someone blocked it. However, the aura from that golden light was overwhelmingly terrifying, even more intense than her own.

"Who's there?!"

The female demon turned sharply and looked into the distance.

Soon, her gaze settled on three figures flying her way.

Three individuals—two emanating the aura of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and one radiating Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills. Yet, even the one with Nine Phenomena exuded an aura far surpassing her own.

Her pupils instantly narrowed as she focused on the Immortal dressed in Dragon Chant Sect robes, astounded. "Immortal Bi Yue! Cao Zhen!"

She had encountered Immortal Bi Yue before, though Bi Yue hadn't recognized her at the time.

The male cultivator alongside Immortal Bi Yue, who radiated such terrifying aura and ranked among those bearing the Nine Phenomena Golden Pills, could only be one person—Cao Zhen.

She had merely acted on impulse after overhearing the boy's comment and intended to casually kill him. He was just a mortal, and killing him wouldn't matter—so she thought.

But never in her wildest imagination did she think this act would attract the attention of Immortal Bi Yue and Cao Zhen!

Clearly, the golden light from earlier came from either Immortal Bi Yue or Cao Zhen, and their purpose was to protect the boy.

Would they turn their ire on her?

Though she belonged to a Great Teaching, Immortal Bi Yue was likewise one of the elite from a Great Teaching. Moreover, Bi Yue held a vastly higher position in the Dragon Chant Sect than herself in the Swallowing Sect!

She had come to Wansheng City alone. If Immortal Bi Yue killed her here, there would be no one from the Swallowing Sect to back her up or stir trouble on her behalf.

Similarly, the city's authorities wouldn't intervene in such matters.

Escape!

Regardless of whether Bi Yue and Cao Zhen intended to act against her, fleeing was the wisest choice!

After glimpsing the three figures clearly, she turned abruptly and attempted to flee into the distance.

Yet, just as she turned away, the previously distant Immortal Bi Yue appeared immediately before her.

Bi Yue's expression turned chilling, and she spoke coldly, "I addressed this boy as 'little brother' earlier, and now you intend to kill him. Does this not amount to provoking me?"

Fearing for her life, the female demon shouted desperately, "No! I didn't know he was acquainted with Immortal Bi Yue! Had I known he knew you, I would never have laid hands on him!"

Chapter 1424:

"Oh? Is that so? What a pity you said it too late. Moreover, everyone calls me Immortal Bi Yue, but you claim to hate the title of 'Immortal' the most. Should I interpret this as you hating me the most?"

Bi Yue let out a cold snort, and a ribbon adorned with tiny bells flew out of her hand, spiraling toward the female demon before her.

The bells on the ribbon collided with one another, producing a series of crisp, jingling chimes. Though the sound wasn't loud, when it reached the ears of the female demon, it felt like a deafening thunderclap erupted in her heart, causing her entire body to involuntarily tremble.

The ribbon descended like a Divine Dragon emerging from the heavens, firmly wrapping around her and suddenly tightening with immense force.

The female demon felt the suffocating constriction around her neck and struggled desperately to break free, but the ribbon only wound tighter and tighter.

Though she possessed the cultivation base of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, she was merely an ordinary cultivator at that level. Against Bi Yue, who had reached the Golden Core Period Limit, she stood no chance whatsoever.

Within moments, her breath had completely ceased.

Immortal Bi Yue retracted the ribbon without so much as another glance at the female cultivator's lifeless body. She turned away directly, flying toward the little boy in the distance.

Although his earlier comments had left her slightly displeased, she found the little boy before her quite interesting. Otherwise, she wouldn't have bothered to intervene and dispatch the female demon.

Nearby, passing cultivators noticed the abrupt confrontation. Witnessing the female demon's swift death, they couldn't help but sigh in awe.

"Immortal Bi Yue!"

"A Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection cultivator, obliterated in an instant. Such is the disparity between the Golden Core Period Limit and ordinary Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection."

"That's the Golden Core Period Limit! The most formidable state of cultivation in this entire Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth. Never mind ordinary Ten Different Phenomena cultivators— even those at the Wilderness Level of Ten Different Phenomena wouldn't stand a chance against one at the Golden Core Period Limit!"

"And yet, Ten Different Phenomena cultivators are not invincible. Haven't you heard? Recently, Xue Yin Demon of the Weeping Blood Demon Sect, who was also at the Golden Core Period Limit, was killed by Cao Zhen, Sect Leader Cao of the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"Sect Leader Cao, too, is a Golden Core Period Limit powerhouse, except he's cultivated his physical body to the pinnacle of the Golden Core Period Limit!"

"This female demon... she's Liu Burui from the Swallowing Sect, isn't she? What terrible luck— merely trying to kill a mortal, only to run into both Cao Zhen and Immortal Bi Yue."

The little boy listened to the sighs and murmurs all around him. Staring at the three figures before him, he immediately fell to his knees, kowtowing fervently as he exclaimed, "Thank you, Immortal, and thank you, Immortal Sir, for saving my life! A million thanks to you both! For this life-saving grace, I would gladly become your servant, even as a beast of burden to serve at your side."

Just moments ago, he had been utterly terrified— on the very brink of death, saved only by the timely arrival of these three individuals. His heart still trembled at the thought, but deep within, a surge of elation took hold.

He had always known his judgment to be sharp. Encountering these three people earlier had filled him with a gut feeling that they were extraordinary— far beyond the ordinary. Now, his instincts were validated.

When the other cultivators first saw these three, they had reacted with either fear or immense reverence. And then there was the female demon— a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection cultivator.

The boy had ambitions of joining a Great Teaching to pursue Immortal Cultivation. Naturally, he understood what Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection represented— and even

more so the Golden Core Period Limit. In this Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, it was the pinnacle of power.

The exclamations of the surrounding crowd had reached his ears as well. The impossibly beautiful female immortal standing before him was a Golden Core Period Limit expert.

And the male immortal? People had even said he could kill someone at the Golden Core Period Limit.

The initial terror that gripped his heart had now given way to sheer excitement. He realized he had stumbled upon the greatest stroke of good fortune— meeting the most powerful figures in the entire Eastern Province!

Not only that, but these three had saved him. Clearly, they must have taken a liking to him.

So why not try to join their Great Teaching directly?

Only by joining a Great Teaching, becoming a cultivator, and gaining cultivation of his own could he truly ensure his survival.

Otherwise, as a mere mortal, powerless and defenseless, what chance would he have if one day he crossed paths with a cultivator in a bad mood, who decided to kill him for sport? Who would he turn to for justice?

His sole reason for pursuing Immortal Cultivation was survival.

Cao Zhen listened to the boy's words, momentarily startled. As he studied the boy, an amused and curious expression flickered across his face. This kid— was he thanking them for saving his life, or was he trying to join their sect and Great Teaching?

This little rascal had quite the knack for seizing opportunities, climbing with barely a pole to hold onto!

And, this name— Wanren Di (literally "Enemy of Ten Thousand")?

Such ambition!

Immortal Bi Yue didn't seem to catch onto the undertone in Wanren Di's words. She crouched slightly to meet his gaze and asked, "Why do I always hear you calling every female cultivator you meet the most beautiful immortal? Tell me— who do you think is truly the most beautiful immortal?"

"Elder Sister, you are the most beautiful immortal. Truly, you're the most breathtaking immortal I've ever seen," Wanren Di replied with utmost sincerity. He wasn't lying; he had lived in this city for many years and had never encountered anyone as stunning as her— among mortals or immortals alike.

Chapter 1425:

He was only talking so much earlier to sell flowers.

"Is that so?" Immortal Bi Yue asked with a smile, "Then let me ask you, when you gave us flowers for free earlier, wasn't your real motive still to sell them, and not genuinely give them? You'd better be honest, otherwise... You saw how that woman in black died just now, didn't you?"

Wan Ren Di didn't know if Immortal Bi Yue's words had scared him or if it was for another reason, but upon hearing her, he nodded and replied, "Yes, I was actually hoping to sell flowers to you all."

After speaking, he paused slightly and continued, "Thank you, Sister Immortal, and Immortal for saving me. If it weren't for you, I would already be dead. From a young age, my parents taught me to always repay kindness. So, I must repay you."

Sister Immortal, and Immortal, please let me repay you. Allow me to serve you loyally, like a beast of burden, to express my gratitude!"

The three people in front of him were so powerful, and when they saw him in danger, they stepped in to save him. Clearly, they were the kind-hearted type of cultivators. How could he not cling tightly to this opportunity?

He had previously inquired about this—Wansheng City would only recruit disciples two years from now.

In those two years, who knows what unforeseen circumstances might arise? What if some other cultivators disliked him and simply killed him outright?

And the nearest city to Wansheng City, Fire Cloud City, wouldn't host a Great Teaching's recruitment for disciples until a year later—and traveling from Wansheng City to Fire Cloud City was so far. What if there were dangers along the way?

The best outcome would be to quickly pledge himself to these individuals in front of him.

Immortal Bi Yue, hearing Wan Ren Di repeatedly mention repayment and serving like a beast, clearly understood his intentions. She chuckled lightly and said, "You want to join our Immortal Sect, correct?"

Wan Ren Di immediately nodded upon hearing her, his heart brimming with joy—this looked promising! Truly promising! Since she was asking, it seemed likely that they might accept him as a disciple.

Many around them had been keeping an eye on the situation, and upon hearing the two's conversation, several onlookers—ordinary mortals—revealed expressions of envy. This young man was so lucky. Just like that, he might join an Immortal Sect and begin his path of cultivation.

For these ordinary mortals, who among them didn't dream of joining an Immortal Sect to cultivate? Even the Demonic Path would suffice!

Some cultivators nearby also showed envious expressions.

"This brat's luck is truly extraordinary—he was about to die, and then encountered Immortal Bi Yue and the others. Now he might even get recruited into a Great Teaching!"

"Immortal Bi Yue is part of the Dragon Chant Sect!"

"And the most important thing—this is Immortal Bi Yue we're talking about!"

"This kid really is fortunate!"

"Lucky or not, it still depends on whether he has the aptitude for cultivation. If he doesn't have cultivation potential, Immortal Bi Yue won't directly recruit him into the Dragon Chant Sect."

Immortal Bi Yue pointed to the side and said, "You heard what they were saying. If you want to join our Dragon Chant Sect, you must have cultivation talent. Although I find you quite clever and would like to let you join the Dragon Chant Sect, without cultivation aptitude, it would still be impossible."

Wan Ren Di, upon hearing her words, immediately grew nervous and asked softly, "Sister Immortal, do I have cultivation talent?"

"That will require testing..." As Immortal Bi Yue's words had just finished, silhouettes rapidly descended from the void. As they descended, they shouted, "Who just attacked and killed someone in the city?"

For a moment, everyone nearby turned their gaze toward the descending figures.

"The city guard team!"

"It's definitely the city guard team—they must've noticed the burst of energy here and rushed over."

Even Wan Ren Di directed his attention to the city guard team members, all dressed in uniform. He had been in Wansheng City long enough to know that if someone killed a cultivator, they were bound to be apprehended. Would these immortals be caught?

If they were imprisoned for a thousand years, what would happen to him?

Immortal Bi Yue, hearing the voices behind her, turned to look back, her gaze locking onto the city guard team. She spoke directly, "I killed the person."

Immortal Bi Yue wasn't visiting Wansheng City for the first time, and it was evident the city guard team knew her. Hearing her openly admit it, the guards immediately felt a headache coming on. The people they hated dealing with the most were those of extremely high status causing trouble and killing in the city.

It wasn't that this was hard to handle—it was just a pain figuring out how to smooth things over for them before letting them leave.

Because what else could they do?

It wasn't as if they could truly arrest Immortal Bi Yue.

Leaving aside the consequences of detaining Immortal Bi Yue, whether they could even capture her was another matter entirely. Immortal Bi Yue was someone at the Golden Core Period Limit, not to mention the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills cultivator standing beside her.

Don't even think about it—trying such a thing would be a fool's errand. Who's apprehending who here?

The leader of the city guard team, upon recognizing Immortal Bi Yue, immediately adopted a more courteous demeanor and said, "Greetings, Immortal Bi Yue, Sect Leader Cao. May I ask why the Immortal acted and killed someone?"

Immortal Bi Yue casually replied, "Oh, nothing much. That woman was trying to kill this child, so I killed her instead."

As her words fell, the city guard team became even more distressed. Immortal Bi Yue, we've already shown you our attitude. Can't you see we're leaning in your favor? If you just made up any excuse, we could smooth things over for you and then leave with our team.

But with you saying it like this, how are we supposed to smooth things over?

Standing nearby, Yi Sheng noticed the attitude of the city guard team and recalled Immortal Bi Yue's previous words to him. His thoughts stirred, and he spoke up, "This child is someone we intend to recruit as our disciple. That woman attacked our future disciple, which is why we acted to eliminate her."

The leader of the city guard team, upon hearing this, immediately cast a grateful look at Yi Sheng, then replied, "Oh? So someone attacked a disciple of the Great Teaching within Wansheng City? That is indeed grounds for execution!"

He then turned to the others behind him and said, "Go throw out that woman's corpse. And remember to keep the Qiankun Bag and deliver it to Immortal Bi Yue."

Immortal Bi Yue waved her hand nonchalantly and said, "Forget the Qiankun Bag. Do you have any Treasure Mirror for testing cultivation talent? Bring me one."

Chapter 1426: Innate Escaping Body Revealed

In the cultivation world, assessing someone's aptitude for immortal cultivation often requires the use of specialized treasures. This is the only way to truly discern the level of their spiritual aptitude and identify the type of Immortal Body they possess.

The City Guard Team of Wansheng City naturally wouldn't carry such a treasure on them at all times. However, Wansheng City does possess such an artifact. While they would ignore requests from others, if it were Immortal Bi Yue asking, in less than half an incense stick's time, they fetched a Mirror of Heaven and Earth, specifically used for measuring cultivation aptitude, and also handed over the female demon's Qiankun Bag.

Although Immortal Bi Yue had mentioned that the Qiankun Bag didn't matter, they couldn't possibly take it for themselves either.

Immortal Bi Yue, completely unbothered by those around her, directly held the Mirror of Heaven and Earth and aimed it at the little boy, Wan Ren Di.

In the next moment, the Mirror of Heaven and Earth emitted a brilliant, earthen-yellow light.

A crowd had already gathered to watch, but upon seeing this light, exclamations erupted all around.

"This glow... such exceptional cultivation aptitude!"

"A top-tier Immortal Body! Only a top-tier Immortal Body would emit such light!"

"An earthen-yellow hue—could it be a supreme-level Earth Body?"

In the Mirror of Heaven and Earth, the earthen-yellow glow seemed to attempt to flee afar, or perhaps it was chasing after something. Soon, the light dissipated, and the smooth surface of the mirror displayed a vast ocean, with rolling waves advancing toward the horizon. In its place, an endless sea of flames surged forth...

"What is this?"

"The light and phenomena are constantly changing?"

"First it was earth, then water, and now fire—could it be the Five Elements Body?"

A man in the crowd, whose clothing bore the characters for gold, wood, water, fire, and earth, shook his head after hearing this: "No, that's incorrect. It's not the Five Elements Body. There's now a wild wind appearing in the mirror. The Five Elements Body doesn't include wind."

"What is happening? Is it just the light? What's next—a black hole?"

"What kind of Immortal Body manifests such diverse changes?"

For a moment, all eyes were focused on the little boy named Wan Ren Di.

Shortly thereafter, the Mirror of Heaven and Earth displayed four large characters—Innate Escaping Body!

"Innate Escaping Body? I've never heard of such an Immortal Body before!"

"Neither have I. Judging by the name, it must be a body exceptionally suited for training in escape techniques!"

"Whether we've heard of it or not doesn't matter—if it's a top-tier Immortal Body, it surely won't be weak!"

"Who would have thought that Immortal Bi Yue, by saving a random child, ended up rescuing someone with a top-tier Immortal Body!"

"A top-tier Immortal Body is something even the greatest sects value immensely. As things stand in Eastern Province, nearly all of the experts at the Golden Core Stage Limit possess top-tier Immortal Bodies."

"Not only that, but among the highest echelons within the major sects—by that, I mean those in deep slumber—every one of them is also a top-tier Immortal Body."

"Initially, we all thought that boy was just incredibly lucky. But now, it seems that it's actually Dragon Chant Sect's good fortune—they practically stumbled upon a top-tier Immortal Body for free."

"Even though Dragon Chant Sect, as one of the great sects, probably recruits ten or so top-tier Immortal Bodies each time they take in disciples, they certainly won't think there are too many of them."

"Wait a second, why is it being assumed that the boy will join Dragon Chant Sect and not the Hundred Peaks Sect? Don't forget that Cao Zhen, Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect, is also here."

These words from one cultivator in the crowd immediately sparked derision from the others.

"Given the choice, would you join a top-tier sect like Dragon Chant Sect, or a sect like the Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Faced with this retort, the accused cultivator stubbornly replied, "Why not choose the Hundred Peaks Sect?"

This statement was greeted with a chorus of mocking laughter all around.

"How can the Hundred Peaks Sect even compare to Dragon Chant Sect?"

"Exactly! The Hundred Peaks Sect is merely a sect in the Eastern Wasteland, whereas Dragon Chant Sect is a premier great sect even among the greatest. Forget the fact that the resources available to disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect can't compare to Dragon Chant Sect's, even their social standing when traveling outside is vastly different!

If someone discovers you're a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect, they might not hesitate to kill you. But if you're a disciple of Dragon Chant Sect, they might think twice."

"Don't let the current prosperity of the Hundred Peaks Sect fool you; it's only because we're in the Reversal Mini Epoch Period. Once this period ends and the Earth Immortal Realm experts awaken, the Hundred Peaks Sect will lose all its advantages."

"Exactly. Moreover, Dragon Chant Sect has been around for generations. Imagine how many supreme cultivation techniques, divine skills, and spells they possess. Naturally, joining Dragon Chant Sect is the better choice."

On the side, another cultivator gently shook his head and said, "Actually, joining the Hundred Peaks Sect wouldn't be a bad idea either. It depends on whose tutelage one enters after joining.

If it's under someone else, it might not be particularly noteworthy, but entering the tutelage of Cao Zhen would be a different matter entirely. From what we know, Cao Zhen has seven disciples. Among them, two have reached the Golden Core Stage Limit, while five others are either near the limit or have achieved the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. There's even one disciple capable of repeatedly undergoing the Peak Fire Tribulation.

Cao Zhen's ability to nurture disciples is nothing short of terrifying. Furthermore, Cao Zhen himself is a reincarnated Great Ability and likely has no shortage of supreme techniques and divine skills.

If I had the chance to become his disciple, I would choose the Hundred Peaks Sect."

Chapter 1427:

When this person's words fell, someone nearby crowded in, nodded, and agreed, "What you said makes sense."

However, more people were still shaking their heads and saying, "It's better to choose the Dragon Chant Sect. How can an ordinary sect possibly compare to a top-tier Great Teaching? The Dragon Chant Sect isn't just any Great Teaching—it's one of the very best!"

Wanren-di listened to the voices coming from all around, and his dirty face was already brimming with joy. What did these people say? I'm a top-tier Immortal Body? I'm actually a top-tier Immortal Body! This is the finest cultivation talent!

Now, I can immediately join a Great Teaching, and soon I'll start cultivating!

Once I start cultivating, I'll no longer live in fear of being crushed to death at any moment.

No, I can't be so lacking in ambition. I'm a top-tier Immortal Body! I must accomplish my long-held dream—to become a true Wanren-di!

As he was pondering, nearby, the surprised voice of Immortal Bi Yue came through.

"I didn't expect you to be a top-tier Immortal Body. Very well, then. Are you willing to join our Dragon Chant Sect?"

Immortal Bi Yue felt this was truly an unexpected gain. She merely found the little boy pleasing to the eye and the demon girl unpleasant, so she casually saved him. Who would've expected that she'd save someone possessing a top-tier Immortal Body?

Wanren-di heard Immortal Bi Yue's question and almost reflexively wanted to nod, but recalling the words of those people earlier, he looked towards the male cultivator beside him and asked, "Aren't you from the same Great Teaching?"

Immortal Bi Yue had never recruited disciples before. Although, for a Great Teaching, recruiting disciples is an important matter, such affairs were unlikely to ever land on her plate. Besides, she found the act of

recruiting disciples meaningless, and as such, she had never taken in a single disciple before—it was her first time.

She thought that recruiting disciples wouldn't be too difficult. It's nothing more than using the Treasure Mirror to test someone's cultivation talent and bringing back those with sufficient talent.

She was even under the impression that once she mentioned the Dragon Chant Sect's name, this child would enthusiastically agree immediately. Yet, surprisingly, this little rascal didn't instantly give her an affirmative answer and instead turned to question Cao Zhen, standing nearby.

Though surprised, Immortal Bi Yue still smiled, nodding, "That's right. We're not from the same Great Teaching. I belong to the Dragon Chant Sect, and he's the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"Sect Leader..." Wanren-di stared at Cao Zhen and asked, "I've heard of Sect Leaders. Does that mean the entire Hundred Peaks Sect is under your authority?"

When Cao Zhen heard the little boy's question, he immediately became guarded. What's going on? Are you thinking of making me your master? Naturally, if you want to join the Hundred Peaks Sect, that would be fantastic—after all, you're a top-tier Immortal Body!

At first, he thought that top-tier Immortal Bodies were quite common. After all, when Ling Xi and the others went out to recruit disciples, they brought back several top-tier Immortal Bodies in one go.

Later, however, he came to realize that top-tier Immortal Bodies were far rarer than he had initially imagined. That time was purely due to luck on Hundred Peaks Sect's part, or more specifically, Little Bei Yan's good fortune.

Hundred Peaks Sect gaining another top-tier Immortal Body would certainly be an excellent thing. Yet, the problem was, why did this kid's gaze scream of wanting him, Cao Zhen, to be his master?

This was ridiculous! How many disciples did he already have—seven!

And among those seven disciples, aside from the obedient Ling Xi and Yi Sheng, each one was more trouble than the last. Taking in a few more disciples? Wouldn't that be the end of him?

Would he even have time to do anything else?

Huluwa only numbered seven. The dwarves only gathered seven, too.

Seven is already the limit. He absolutely didn't want to take in any more disciples!

Cao Zhen quickly exclaimed, "Although I'm the Sect Leader, I'm merely a temporary Sect Leader for the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth. Also, I spend most of my years outside and rarely return to the Immortal Sect. I don't keep much of an eye on sect affairs."

As he spoke, he paused briefly before adding, "Moreover, I don't tend to oversee disciples. I don't have the time to teach them."

The surrounding crowd, hearing this, couldn't help a collective expression of surprise, their faces full of astonishment as they stared at Cao Zhen. This is a top-tier Immortal Body! The fact that this child even asked meant he was clearly considering joining Hundred Peaks Sect and being apprenticed to Cao Zhen.

However, Cao Zhen's response—wasn't this a blatant rejection?

This was...

Quickly, the crowd began to realize what was going on.

Cao Zhen must be doing this for Immortal Bi Yue, unwilling to compete with her for disciples.

But while he owed this consideration to Immortal Bi Yue, was he treating Hundred Peaks Sect fairly by acting like this?

Yi Sheng listened to her master's words, her face showing a hint of helplessness. Clearly, her master was just shirking responsibility, reluctant to take on more disciples. She understood that once her master took in a disciple, he would have to refine pills for them and help them—a lot of work.

However, the individual in question was a top-tier Immortal Body!

Could they simply pass on a top-tier Immortal Body?

Although her master might not wish to recruit disciples, the rest of them—his current disciples—had privately agreed that while they might skip ordinary disciples during their sect's selection, whenever they encountered someone possessing a top-tier Immortal Body, they must accept them.

Thus...

Yi Sheng quietly leaned closer to Wanren-di and discreetly transmitted her voice directly to his consciousness: "Don't say a word. My name is Yi Sheng. I'm standing right in front of you. I'm also a disciple of Hundred Peaks Sect—Sect Leader's disciple."

Wanren-di turned his head in surprise, looking toward the extraordinarily long-legged, beautiful Immortal standing nearby. Could this Immortal be talking to him?

Chapter 1428:

Although he has not practiced Immortal Cultivation, living in Wansheng City for so many years, he has heard about many methods used by immortals. He knows that immortals can use a special technique to make their voice directly resonate in someone's mind.

But why would she secretly talk to him?

Yi Sheng noticed Wan Ren Di looking at him again, and panicked. He hurriedly transmitted his voice, "Don't look at me! If you do that, Master will definitely notice that I'm communicating with you through secret voice transmission."

Wan Ren Di, not knowing why this long-legged sister was speaking to him secretly while her Master was present, still cooperated by speaking aloud to ward off suspicion: "Pretty sister, are you a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect or the Dragon Chant Sect?"

Yi Sheng noticed that this young boy was indeed quick-witted. With this diversion, his gaze towards her made sense. She smiled lightly and said, "I am a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect. The person before you is my Master."

Wan Ren Di asked unconsciously, "You are his disciple? The emblem on your back is of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core, right? I know about the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core. You must be quite powerful. But isn't it said that he doesn't take disciples?"

He was genuinely curious—how could someone who doesn't take disciples have achieved the Great Perfection of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core?

Yi Sheng nodded and said, "I suppose I'm decent. Now, I've already reached a level close to the Golden Core Period Limit. However, among my Master's disciples, I am the weakest."

As her words fell, she fully unleashed her combat strength. In an instant, the surrounding temperature soared dramatically, as though the entire world was ignited.

Being the closest to her, Wan Ren Di felt for a brief moment as though he himself was about to catch fire, like a piece of kindling.

Fortunately, Yi Sheng immediately withdrew her aura after releasing it for just a moment.

Although it was only a brief interval, the cultivators nearby were deeply awed by the oppressive force of Yi Sheng's aura.

"This aura is indeed that of someone close to the Golden Core Period Limit!"

"This disciple uses flames. Rumor has it, among Cao Zhen's seven disciples, there is indeed one who uses flames and is a long-legged Immortal. But wasn't she said to be a High-Level Ten Different Phenomena Golden Core Great Perfection? When did she fall to just being close to the Golden Core Period Limit?"

"I recall hearing that among all of Cao Zhen's disciples, the one who wields fire is indeed the weakest."

"So, if she has already reached the level close to the Golden Core Period Limit, then it's possible that the weakest among Cao Zhen's other disciples is also near the Golden Core Period Limit?"

"A Master whose disciples are either at the Golden Core Period Limit or close to it—this is while barely teaching them? If he were to focus entirely on teaching, wouldn't all his disciples undoubtedly reach the Golden Core Period Limit?"

For a moment, the surrounding cultivators couldn't help but cast strange looks in Cao Zhen's direction.

Cao Zhen was fuming inside but couldn't reveal it outwardly. At this moment, Yi Sheng spoke again: "As for me, it's true Master hasn't taught me much. He only casually imparted some cultivation techniques to me and gave me a few pointers. However, Master has mentioned that once I advance to the Earth Immortal Realm, he will properly teach me."

Wan Ren Di's eyes widened in shock. Not much teaching, yet already close to the Golden Core Period Limit?

And anyway, every one of his disciples is outstanding! Clearly, this Cao Zhen is exceptionally skilled at teaching disciples!

His heart was stirred!

Cao Zhen glared fiercely at Yi Sheng. Just moments earlier, he had been praising her restraint in his heart. Little did he know she'd pull this stunt!

What sort of disciples do I even have?!

Sure enough, Ling Xi is the most obedient and well-behaved.

From now on when traveling, I must take Ling Xi and not these troublesome disciples.

After Yi Sheng finished speaking, she transmitted her voice secretly to Wan Ren Di once more, "Although Master hasn't given me much guidance in terms of cultivation, he has always taught me alchemy.

As for my alchemy skills... let me put it this way: words alone won't do justice. This time, we've come to participate in the Grand Alchemy Gathering. Once the gathering begins, you'll naturally see my level in alchemy firsthand.

If you're still undecided whether to join the Dragon Chant Sect or the Hundred Peaks Sect, you can wait until the Alchemy Gathering begins before making your decision."

As Yi Sheng spoke, she realized Wan Ren Di might wonder why Cao Zhen hesitated to take disciples. She continued her secret transmission in explanation: "I still think you should join our faction. After all, you possess a High-Level Immortal Body. However, Master has... too many matters to attend to, so he hasn't been keen on accepting disciples.

But there's no need to worry. Once Master accepts disciples, he still puts effort into teaching them.

I even have a junior brother and junior sister. At first, Master didn't want to accept them either. But we, along with a few senior brothers and sisters, secretly brought them in without Master's permission. Although Master wasn't happy when he found out, he has treated them as he treats us and teaches them just the same.

In fact, despite joining much later than me, both my junior brother and junior sister have already surpassed me."

She wasn't lying. Whether it was Zhu Peng or Duo Duo, both were stronger than her. Zhu Peng was also a High-Level Immortal Body but possessed an innate battle instinct and immense strength.

Master had even passed down the Eight Nine Mysterious Art to them earlier.

Zhu Peng's progress in cultivating the Eight Nine Mysterious Art was extraordinarily fast. Coupled with his innate divine strength, she felt it wouldn't be long before Zhu Peng's physical body could reach the Golden Core Period Limit.

Chapter 1429:

As for Duo Duo, she's equally terrifying. The disciples of the Four Treasures Peak know well that Duo Duo hails from the Central Continent, and she carries many inheritances herself. Moreover, Duo Duo possesses an Ancient Immortal Body, which is even more frightening than a High Level Immortal Body at the same cultivation realm.

She even feels that the current Duo Duo may not necessarily be weaker than the Second Senior Sister.

Yi Sheng was boasting about the strength of his master and his senior brothers, while Cao Zhen once again spoke directly: "Yi Sheng, there's no need to say all this. I have no intention of taking in disciples. Besides, Bi Yue belongs to the Dragon Chant Sect, which is the top Great Teaching in the entire Eastern Province."

As he spoke, he turned to look at Wan Ren Di and said, "With such a good opportunity, why don't you hurry up and join the Dragon Chant Sect!"

At this point, Wan Ren Di could be certain of one thing: Yi Sheng was absolutely right—Cao Zhen did not want to take disciples!

Immortal Bi Yue glanced at Cao Zhen, and upon realizing that he genuinely had no intention of taking disciples, she spoke up again: "Do I even need to explain how amazing our Dragon Chant Sect is? Surely you've heard about it while staying in Wansheng City.

If you decide to join the Dragon Chant Sect, I can take you as my disciple. I've never taken a disciple before; you would be my first Senior Disciple."

"Senior Disciple?"

Wan Ren Di, hearing this, glanced at Bi Yue with a hesitant look in his eyes. Senior Disciple meant that this beautiful female immortal had never taught anyone before, and he would be a test case. Who knows if she could even teach!

Being powerful didn't necessarily mean she could teach.

For instance, in the house next to his second hideout, there was Liu Xiucui, renowned for his literary talent. Yet, when Liu Xiucui went to teach at private school, he was eventually kicked out because he simply didn't know how to teach.

Or, in his third hideout, in the house two doors away, there was a highly-praised painter. That man could paint exceptionally well himself, but when asked to teach others, he simply had no idea how to explain anything.

What if this beautiful female immortal couldn't teach? Then wouldn't he end up in a terrible situation?

But Cao Zhen was different. Among Cao Zhen's seven disciples, even the weakest was near the Golden Core Period Limit. Clearly, he was very skilled at teaching disciples.

And there's more...

He recalled from earlier, after Bi Yue killed someone, she didn't even bother taking their Qiankun Bag. Instead, upon seeing him, she offered him a hundred immortal stones outright.

What does this prove? Not that she's rich, but that she's wasteful.

With such a wasteful master, how much would she leave for him in the end!

Moreover, all of Cao Zhen's disciples were so strong. If he ventured out later, he could follow behind his senior brothers and sisters, having their protection.

Thinking it through, the best choice was clearly for Cao Zhen to take him as a disciple.

Sect or not, finding a good master was the most important. Furthermore, he just overheard others say that Cao Zhen was a reincarnated Great Ability.

Now, the headache was how to persuade Cao Zhen to accept him.

Wan Ren Di looked at Bi Yue Immortal and finally shook his head, saying, "But, beautiful sister, I feel that I'm a boy. It's inconvenient for boys to have female masters, and I think female masters are always very gentle. I want to find a strict master."

Saying this, his gaze was already fixed on Cao Zhen, his face full of hope as he pleaded, "Immortal brother, would you be my master?"

Bi Yue Immortal was dumbfounded—she had been rejected. Her first attempt had failed just like that!

Those around them were all taken aback upon hearing this.

"This kid really rejected Immortal Bi Yue?"

"In the cultivation world, are there still men who would reject Immortal Bi Yue?"

"He might be the first man to say no to Immortal Bi Yue."

"He's just a child; maybe he doesn't count as a man yet!"

Cao Zhen was speechless. Initially, he thought this kid was rather clever, but now—how could he be so foolish? Turning down such a beautiful immortal as a teacher? Are you serious?

Not taking the chance to join such a powerful sect? Instead, you want to be my disciple? Are you out of your mind?

Do you even understand how wealthy the woman in front of you is? Becoming her disciple means you'd never have to worry about resources. As her disciple, you'd have an endless supply of Divine Weapons and treasures. She might even give you a Dragon Mount without batting an eye.

Honestly, if he could, he would want to tell this young boy: the woman in front of you is the Saintess of the Dragon Chant Sect, only the second Saintess in the sect's two-million-year history!

Nevertheless, Cao Zhen truly didn't want to take any more disciples. Just the seven disciples he had now were already draining him dry; adding another disciple would be out of the question.

He looked at Wan Ren Di and shook his head, saying, "I really don't want to take any more disciples. I think it's best for you to join the Dragon Chant Sect."

"No need." Upon hearing this, Bi Yue Immortal waved her hand, her expression full of pride. "If he doesn't want to be my disciple, then I don't want him anymore either.

I've just realized that taking disciples involves teaching disciples, guiding their cultivation, and taking them on training trips—far too troublesome. It's much better to be free and unrestrained."

She had been willing to take this little guy because she admired his conviction, but he had rejected her!

Fine, she wouldn't want him either.

High Level Immortal Bodies are rare, yes, but their Dragon Chant Sect hasn't reached the point of going crazy for the sake of one High Level Immortal Body.

Wan Ren Di never once looked at Bi Yue Immortal. His eyes remained firmly fixed on Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen felt helpless. Bi Yue Immortal, too—she's so old already, yet she's acting like a child, throwing a tantrum. Earlier, she wanted to take someone as her Senior Disciple. Now, she's suddenly saying she doesn't want them anymore.

Chapter 1430:

He thought for a moment, then said, "I really don't want to take on any disciples, but how about you join our Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Wàn Rén Di wanted to refuse directly: "No, you saved me, so I need to repay you. I know I have good talent for Immortal Cultivation. I will repay you by becoming your disciple, so I'll only be your disciple, nobody else's."

Join the Hundred Peaks Sect and be someone else's disciple? If that's the case, I might as well join the Dragon Chant Sect; at least that's a Great Teaching. Why did I refuse Immortal Bi Yue? It was only to become Cao Zhen's disciple, not anyone else's.

Cao Zhen didn't understand. You keep saying you want to repay us, so why did you just reject Bi Yue's invitation? What's so special about his Four Treasures Peak that this kid is determined to join it!

Just as he was pondering how to refuse, Yi Sheng's voice rose from beside him.

"Master, why not accept him? After all, we just killed someone and claimed he was our disciple. If we don't accept him, it might not make sense.

Moreover, he could have been a disciple of the Dragon Chant Sect, but he rejected Immortal Bi Yue because he wanted to be your disciple. If you don't accept him, what should he do?

Now everyone knows he's a High Level Immortal Body. We, the righteous schools, are fine, but what about those in the Demonic Sect? If we don't accept him as a disciple, those people might show up first to snatch him away.

We can't save him only to harm him later."

"This..." Cao Zhen was momentarily at a loss as to how to refute his disciple.

Seeing that his master did not immediately refuse, Yi Sheng breathed a sigh of relief and secretly transmitted, "Master, he is a High Level Immortal Body. Actually, his cultivation shouldn't consume too many resources."

Cao Zhen had a headache: "It may not consume many resources, but a High Level Immortal Body still requires a lot of resources."

The resources consumed by a High Level Immortal Body are naturally not as much as those needed for the Ancient Immortal Body, but they still do consume resources. Moreover, the disciples of Four Treasures Peak are supposed to follow the pill-using path. He can't just give Pills to Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, and the other five Ancient Immortal Bodies without giving Pills to the other three disciples.

"Master, when we grow stronger in the future, we can help you collect and find various resources, just like Third Senior Brother who has found a lot of resources while he was with you. Although I'm not as capable as Third Senior Brother, I can also concoct Pills to make money."

Yi Sheng paused slightly, and his tone became much more serious as he secretly transmitted, "Plus, our Eastern Wasteland is now connected to the Eastern Province and we'll face more competition in the future.

Master, you've been away from the Eastern Wasteland for a while and don't know. While those from the Eastern Province no longer attack us, many sects and even people from Great Teachings have entered our Eastern Wasteland to recruit disciples.

Those talented kids, seeing the others are from Great Teachings, from the Eastern Province, many have directly chosen to join the Great Teachings on the other side. Even our Hundred Peaks Sect will likely encounter this problem.

Recruiting disciples will be much more difficult in the future. We shouldn't miss out on a High Level Immortal Body like him when he shows up. Having him in hand, when he grows up, will also strengthen our Hundred Peaks Sect."

Cao Zhen furrowed his brow deeply. People from Great Teachings directly recruiting disciples in the Eastern Wasteland? That was something he didn't expect.

And there's no way for him to stop it.

It's already a great achievement that their Hundred Peaks Sect can hold onto the Eastern Wasteland. Stopping people from Great Teachings from entering the Eastern Wasteland to recruit disciples seems impossible!

And this child...

Cao Zhen had a headache, just like Yi Sheng said, this child initially could have entered the Dragon Chant Sect, but because of himself, this child now can't join the Dragon Chant Sect, and if he doesn't accept him.

Also, for the earlier killing...

With so many factors, Cao Zhen hesitated.

Yi Sheng sensed his master's hesitation and quickly transmitted to Wàn Rén Di, "What are you standing there for? Hurry up and pay respects to Master!"

Upon hearing this, Wàn Rén Di abruptly knelt on the ground. He didn't know what was needed to become a disciple but had seen mortals kneel and offer tea as part of the ceremony. Since there was no tea here, he decided to simply kneel and nod three times instead.

"Master atop, receive disciple's first salute!"

Wàn Rén Di heavily bowed thrice toward Cao Zhen and, before Cao Zhen could speak, quickly looked at the long-legged senior sister who had been giving him messages, calling out, "Greetings, Senior Sister from your junior brother."

Yi Sheng's face immediately broke into a bright smile. Without even using her mana, she stepped forward, pulled Wàn Rén Di up with a laugh, and said, "Alright, I've got another junior brother. Remember, I'm your Fifth Senior Sister, and you're the eighth disciple of Master. When we return to the Hundred Peaks Sect, Senior Sister will introduce you to your other six Senior Brothers and Sisters."

Eight...

Upon hearing this number, Cao Zhen felt a headache. He initially thought that having just those four disciples was enough, but suddenly this number had doubled; now he had eight disciples.

Especially this little disciple, he hadn't intended to take him at all. How did it happen that he unknowingly accepted him?

Cao Zhen thought for a bit and realized that, except for the initial four disciples, the subsequent disciples he took in seemed not to be the ones he had originally intended to accept.