

My Master 1621

Chapter 1621:

Beside him, quite a few people nodded in agreement.

"Probably, the Hundred Peaks Sect will become the shortest-lived Great Teaching in the history of the Eastern Province!"

"But, Cao Zhen is a reincarnated individual of great ability. Since he is acting like this, shouldn't he have a backup plan?"

"Backup plan? What kind of backup plan could he have? He managed to reach the Peak of the Longevity Period quite quickly, but can he also reach the Peak of the Indestructible Period so swiftly?"

"Indeed, it took him a few years to reach the Peak of the Longevity Period. Suppose we consider he can also reach the Peak of the Indestructible Period at the same speed; it would still take several years.

However, the Weeping Blood Demon Sect and the Soul Breaking Demonic Sect won't give him that much time. As soon as their top masters awaken, they will head to the Hundred Peaks Sect immediately. How can the Hundred Peaks Sect resist!"

"Exactly, moreover, even if he is strong, he cannot withstand the attack of two Great Teachings alone. He would need to empower a large number of Hundred Peaks Sect disciples to reach the Peak of the Indestructible Period, just like he did."

Following this statement, many people around shook their heads.

"Impossible, where does the Hundred Peaks Sect have so many resources?"

"Yes, even if they survive the Sect Tribulation, the resources bestowed by the Heavenly Dao should still be insufficient; after all, nobody knows what resources the Heavenly Dao will grant."

"The main issue is time; by then, the two Demonic Sects won't give the Hundred Peaks Sect any time."

As the crowd discussed, one by one, Earth Immortal Realm individuals from the Weeping Blood Demon Sect and Soul Breaking Demonic Sect died.

And the remaining disciples from the Weeping Blood Demon Sect and Soul Breaking Demonic Sect swiftly flew away to the distance. Despite this, the members of the Hundred Peaks Sect pursued them until no Earth Immortal Realm individuals from the two Demonic Sects were visible in their line of sight. Only then did the crowd return to the surroundings of the relic.

Around them, the people who were originally discussing suddenly fell silent.

Many stared at the Hundred Peaks Sect with a gaze full of apprehension.

No matter how in the future the Hundred Peaks Sect plans to handle the Weeping Blood Demon Sect and Soul Breaking Demonic Sect, at this moment, the Hundred Peaks Sect is incredibly dominant.

The Weeping Blood Demon Sect and the Soul Breaking Demonic Sect have both been driven away by the Hundred Peaks Sect, so what about them?

Will the Hundred Peaks Sect also act against them?

Cao Zhen glanced at everyone but didn't pay them further attention. He targeted those two Demonic Sects because he learned through the Love-Blood Devil that they had united and planned to massacre members of the Hundred Peaks Sect within the relics, thus he struck first to gain the upper hand.

"There are a hundred entrances to this relic." Cao Zhen standing outside, speculated, looking at the people around, "I don't know if each peak inside corresponds to every peak of our Hundred Peaks Sect. Regardless, those inside peaks likely have Melody Peak, Calligraphy Peak, and so on..."

I will traverse from one peak to another at the fastest speed possible, but besides these peaks, every relic will have a final treasure. That kind of treasure, I fear, I won't have time to vie for.

So, that treasure needs someone else to contest for it."

As Cao Zhen spoke, he looked at Linghu Gudu and said seriously, "Ling Hu, I've noticed that every time you venture into relics or perilous grounds, you always gain something.

Thus this time, the responsibility for finding the treasure falls upon you."

Saying this, he turned to Yan Yourong and Duo Duo, "What if you two accompany Linghu to search for the treasure?"

Linghu Gudu's specialty is seeking fortune amid danger, and that danger is not ordinary. Although Linghu Gudu is now at the Peak of the Longevity Period, his Immortal Mountain reaching a height of ninety-two zhang, he felt that relying on Linghu Gudu alone was not enough.

Among his disciples, the strongest now are Xiang Ziyu, Ling Xi, and Immortal Ruo Yun.

Among these three, Xiang Ziyu often finds his own adventures, so he doesn't plan to let Xiang Ziyu accompany Linghu Gudu.

As for Ling Xi, if there's a Talisman Peak, Ling Xi could be allowed to retrieve the treasures from the Talisman Peak.

And Immortal Ruo Yun, being a reincarnated individual of great ability, proficient in Alchemy, Talismans, Formations and other six arts of high rank, she might also have a good chance of acquiring treasures from certain peaks.

Thus he decided to have Yan Yourong and Duo Duo protect Linghu Gudu, as both of them possess Ancient Immortal Bodies, and their Immortal Mountain reaches a height of ninety-five zhang.

In this way, the three of them operating together should be able to handle any dangers encountered.

After finishing his words, Cao Zhen looked at Ling Xi and others.

Before Cao Zhen could speak again, Ling Xi proactively said, "Master, if there is a Talisman Peak, I will go to retrieve the treasures from it; you don't have to mind the Talisman Peak."

Bei Yan also chimed in, "I will go to retrieve the treasures from Formation Peak."

Yi Sheng nodded in agreement, "Master, I will go to the Alchemy Peak."

Cao Zhe nodded slightly, "Then, Wanrendi, you're responsible for scouting around, Zhu Peng... Zhu Peng you just follow Liao Youdi together."

Cao Zhen quickly assigned tasks to everyone.

Subsequently, the crowd dispersed. With so many people, they could not all enter the relic from the same entrance, which is why they first eliminated the Weeping Blood Demon Sect and Soul Breaking Demonic Sect members.

Without people from these two Demonic Sects targeting them, with everyone's cultivation base, even if scattered, ordinary individuals are not their match.

Chapter 1622

Everyone had been assigned their tasks, and another day passed.

Boom!

A loud noise erupted, and the entire ruins began to tremble. Along with this, the light barrier at the hundred entrances of the ruins gradually faded, revealing a hundred spiritual energy bridges.

One end of these bridges led outside, while the other end connected with the ruins.

The ruins had opened!

In the passageway where Cao Zhen was, there was only him. Although he hadn't targeted anyone, upon seeing him staying there, others retreated one after another.

Behind him, his silver wings gently flapped, and the whole person took off into the air, landing directly on the spiritual energy bridge.

He had indeed encountered danger in many places he had visited before, but now that he had reached the peak of the Longevity Period, he was truly unafraid of those dangers.

However, as he flew from the bridge into the ruins, he saw no signs of danger.

Inside the ruins, it was sunlit and warm, with a gentle breeze caressing him, making it feel full of vitality.

"It's really strange, why can't I sense any danger?" Cao Zhen muttered to himself as he gazed into the distance.

In his vision, a mountain peak towered into the clouds, exceptionally conspicuous. In his view, there was only this one peak, higher than the clouds.

In just a few breaths, he had flown to the front of the mountain peak. However, as he ascended further, he found that the surrounding clouds acted like a wall, blocking him from flying over them directly.

"To break through the clouds isn't impossible, but it would require using the extreme power of the Longevity Period."

Cao Zhen sensed the power emanating from the clouds and landed back on the mountain.

Looking up, he could see a house on the peak, with the door tightly shut, and melodious music wafting out from the house.

"So, our earlier guess was correct. This is a Musical Rhythm Mountain, and there should be others, like Calligraphy Mountain, Swordsmanship Mountain, and so on..."

Although this house was above the clouds, and his flight was obstructed by the clouds, when he walked from the mountain, there was no resistance. He walked as if on a regular mountain peak, stepping up to the house, raised his hand to push open the door, and walked in.

The next moment, the door behind him shut abruptly, and inside, the melodic sounds disappeared. Instead, in the center of the room was a huge character “Heaven”!

Beside the character was a pen and a sheet of paper, standing still in the void.

“What does this mean? Do they want the entrants to also write the character ‘Heaven’? Is it imitation, or transcendence?”

Cao Zhen was puzzled but approached the paper, glanced at the character before him, picked up the pen, and imitated the “Heaven” character, writing the same on the paper.

The moment he finished the last stroke, the house trembled violently and suddenly shot up, shrinking instantly to the size of a palm, landing in his hand.

The direction where it appeared to be originally, now had a mass of mist.

“Is it over just like that? So simple? But wasn’t this supposed to be a Musical Rhythm Mountain? How did it turn into a Calligraphy Mountain? Outside, I clearly heard music, but inside, it turned into calligraphy. Could it be that what is heard from outside is completely different from what is encountered inside these houses?”

Startled, Cao Zhen quickly took out the Sound Transmission Talisman crafted by Ling Xi, infused it with immortal power, and transmitted to everyone: “These places seem to be strange; what we hear outside and what we see inside are different.

I clearly saw a Musical Rhythm Mountain, but the test I encountered inside was the Dao of Calligraphy!

So, for now, don’t enter them.”

Unlike ruins, in perilous places, it's impossible to use Sound Transmission Talismans to communicate. At the very least, with Ling Xi's current capability, the talismans she crafted can't be used in perilous places.

As soon as Cao Zhen finished speaking, the next moment, his talisman vibrated. With another infusion of immortal power, the voice of Little Beiyan came through.

"Master, you're too late. Fortunately, I wasn't the first to enter the house. I was just outside a Painting Way room, and outside were paintings and calligraphy. You know, Master, I don't understand the Painting Way, but someone entered the room, so I had to stay outside. In case someone took the treasures inside, I could seize them back.

A Celestial Art Sect expert went in just a moment ago, but they were immediately thrown out and lost all signs of life.

The Celestial Art Sect is top in painting arts, yet their people died instantly. Now no one dares to enter recklessly anymore.

And from the look of his corpse, it seems like he was pierced by countless weapons."

"Master, it's the same here. I was just at a Talisman Peak, wanting to go in, but someone beat me to it. That person must have been very proficient in talismans, but as soon as they entered, they died instantly!"

"Master, I'm currently at an Alchemy Peak. What I encountered is the same as the other brothers and sisters. A Holy Pill Sect person went in and died in an instant. As for what lies within the door, we can't see."

Cao Zhen furrowed his brow; indeed, the situations inside and outside the doors were completely different.

Chapter 1623:

"You all shouldn't go to those peaks for now; let me go to those peaks. You can check other areas to see if there are any treasures."

Cao Zhen worriedly reminded once again, glanced at the mist ahead of him, and stepped into it.

In the next moment, he felt as if he traversed a segment of the void, followed by a sense of grounded reality beneath his feet.

"Am I on another mountain peak again?"

Cao Zhen looked around him. This peak should be in the depths of the relic, and no one had arrived here for now. Not far ahead of him, there was also a house, and in front of the house was a chessboard.

"So, is this the place to test chess skills?"

Cao Zhen stepped forward; he remembered connecting with a person named Wang Jixin, whose chess skill was at the ninety-ninth level.

But when he walked into the house, what appeared before him was not a chessboard, but an ancient zither, with strains of music emanating from the room's surroundings.

"It's different again?"

Cao Zhen quickly stepped forward, listened to the surrounding music, and raised his hand to play the ancient zither. Although he hadn't heard this music before, relying on his musical rhythm level, he quickly matched the tempo. As the music ended, the room shrank to the size of a palm, and the original room's location became misty again.

Cao Zhen stepped into the mist again, and the next moment, he appeared on a mountain peak once more; only this time, the sound of clamor reached his ears.

"What's this situation?"

"This room had already been entered by two people consecutively, and both died."

"Isn't this supposed to test talisman skills? Just now, the Immortal Huan Fu entered, who was most adept at talisman skills. Nowadays, throughout the Eastern Province, there are probably fewer than five people who can surpass her in the Path of Talisman, yet she died inside. Who can succeed?"

"Ling Xi Immortal, you are also on the Path of Talisman. This relic belongs to the Hundred Peaks Sect, shouldn't Ling Xi Immortal give it a try?"

"Yes, Ling Xi Immortal, maybe you should try to enter?"

Listening to the sounds in front, Cao Zhen's expression suddenly changed, and in a cold voice, he said, "Who told my disciple to try entering? Why don't you enter yourselves?"

A cold voice came from behind the crowd, startling many into shivering, who then quickly turned to look back.

"Cao... Sect Leader Cao!"

In an instant, the crowd swiftly parted to the sides, like a wave of wheat blown by the wind, clearing a path.

Many saw with their own eyes how Cao Zhen led the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect to hunt down the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect and Soul Breaking Demonic Sect. Even if some hadn't seen it, they had heard of Cao Zhen and his group's prowess.

Ling Xi heard the crowd calling for the master's name, immediately turned around, and showed a self-reproachful look on her face, saying, "Master, this room..."

"It's okay, I will enter this room, but you..." Cao Zhen looked at Ling Xi and advised, "In the future, if you encounter such a situation again, whoever first stirs up trouble and tempts you to enter, you don't have to be courteous; take them down immediately."

Ling Xi's temperament is still too good; clearly, these people have already seen the strength of the Hundred Peaks Sect, yet after discovering the danger in the room, they dared to let Ling Xi enter, obviously harboring ill intentions.

They dared to speak because they know Ling Xi has a good temper.

If it were Yan Yourong here, would they dare to tempt?

Among the crowd, the cultivators who had tempted Ling Xi to enter the room now showed deep fear on their faces, retreating quietly.

They didn't even dare to fly away; if they flew now, wouldn't it be admitting to Cao Zhen that they were the ones who enticed Ling Xi?

Fortunately, it seemed Cao Zhen wasn't inclined to trouble them at this moment, and went directly toward the room in front.

With a soft squeak, the door opened and quickly closed, while everyone was staring intently at the position of the door.

"Sect Leader Cao is indeed the foremost person in our Eastern Province at present. At least, there's no one stronger than him at this time. Sect Leader Cao's entry should be unproblematic."

"Ling Xi's talisman skills were taught by Sect Leader Cao; he should be the one most hopeful in overcoming the room."

Even though some among the crowd secretly hoped for Cao Zhen's demise within, they only uttered praise for him as Ling Xi was outside.

Suddenly, in the next moment before their eyes, the house in front of them suddenly began to shake.

"The house is moving!"

"Previously the house did not move. This time it is different."

"Does this mean..."

Under the crowd's gaze, the whole house soared to the sky, and within moments, it shrank to palm size, falling into Cao Zhen's hands.

"The house has disappeared..."

"So, it was Sect Leader Cao who overcame it?"

"Sect Leader Cao is indeed formidable."

"No wonder he is the foremost person in the Eastern Province at present."

The crowd looked at Cao Zhen, who took the house away, with complex expressions—some with vigilance, some with awe, and some with dread...

Two top talisman experts had entered the room earlier, yet died instantly, while Cao Zhen broke through it in even less time.

The extent of Cao Zhen's mastery in the Talisman Technique is truly remarkable!

In the crowd, someone curiously asked, "Sect Leader Cao, could you tell us what kind of talisman test is inside?"

As soon as he spoke, several people immediately cast disdainful looks—how could Cao Zhen possibly reveal the secret inside?

"Talisman test?" Cao Zhen looked at the surrounding crowd and gently shook his head, "Inside isn't testing talisman skills, but military law."

"Military Law?"

The crowd was stupefied; what does military law have to do with talismans?

Cao Zhen wouldn't be speaking nonsense, right? Clearly visible outside were talismans, and nowhere on the outside was related to military law. How could it be a military law test!

"If you don't believe it, go try again. I've been to many places; what appears on the outside does not match the test inside. Maybe it looks like it's testing musical rhythm outside, but it turns out to be the Dao of Calligraphy inside..."

In short, a piece of advice: Don't enter recklessly, because no one knows what the test inside is."

Chapter 1624:

Cao Zhen felt that revealing the secrets discovered within the relic to others wouldn't have any impact, since no one knew what kind of tests awaited in the rooms. They didn't have the China Cloud, which allowed him to master everything and enter freely.

After informing everyone, he instructed Ling Xi and others not to go to those peaks anymore but to search elsewhere to see if there were other treasures in the relic. Meanwhile, he himself entered the mist once again.

On the mountain peak, everyone watched as Cao Zhen disappeared and Ling Xi flew away from the mountain, none of them truly believing Cao Zhen's words.

"The tests inside the room are different from outside?"

"Who believes him!"

"This is the lifeline left by the Heavenly Dao for the Hundred Peaks Sect, surely Cao Zhen doesn't want others to seize the treasures here."

"But we don't know which place he entered after going into that mist."

"Let's go to the next peak. There should be a hundred peaks here; not many people from the Hundred Peaks Sect have entered, they can't take all the treasures. As long as we can seize one treasure, we can take it to negotiate with the Hundred Peaks Sect, sell it to them."

Everyone quickly departed.

Although they didn't believe, the news about Cao Zhen saying the tests inside the room were different from outside quickly spread.

On one of the peaks, near the top, outside a tower-like building, there was a painting displayed.

"Is this testing the Painting Way?"

Many, upon seeing the situation outside the building, flew away immediately, as none of them had someone proficient in the Painting Way.

They knew that before each Great Teaching undergoes a Sect Tribulation, the relics descended by the Heavenly Dao are generally related to that Great Teaching. Although the Hundred Peaks Sect isn't a Great Teaching yet, there wouldn't be any difference.

Thus, before entering the relic, they had gathered cultivators proficient in various Paths of Musical Rhythm, Painting Way, Dao of Calligraphy, Path of Poetry... all kinds, to enter the relic together.

However, the Hundred Peaks Sect doesn't specialize in just one path, but rather diverse methods; they can't understand everything and can only search for the peaks they are proficient in.

Some left, but others stepped forward.

A handsome man, holding a folding fan, exuding an air of confident and free-spirited charm, smiled as he walked directly towards the building.

"Young Master Xin Hua."

Many around recognized the newcomer, and instead of leaving, they waited outside as Young Master Xin Hua arrived not alone, but with three others.

Young Master Xin Hua, Young Master Xin Shu, Young Master Xin Yin, and Young Master Xin Qi, the four always came together. Each of them was proficient in Painting Way, Dao of Calligraphy, Path of Musical Rhythm, and Chess respectively.

As Young Master Xin Hua entered the room, the door quickly closed, and soon after, loud crashing sounds came from inside, seemingly the sounds of spells clashing.

Outside, the expressions of Young Master Xin Shu and the other two changed drastically, looking worriedly at the room.

Suddenly, Young Master Xin Qi took out a jade pendant, glanced at it, and an expression of shock appeared on his face as he exclaimed, "No, inside is not testing Painting Way, Xin Hua said it's testing the Path of Musical Rhythm."

"Path of Musical Rhythm?"

The crowd, staying at the site, was shocked upon hearing this.

"The tests inside truly differ from what they seem outside?"

"So what Cao Zhen said before wasn't a lie!"

"Clearly it's testing the Path of Musical Rhythm, yet Young Master Xin Hua entered. Then..."

Amongst the Four Heart Masters, Young Master Xin Yin rushed forward upon hearing it was testing the Path of Musical Rhythm inside, desperately trying to get inside, but no matter how hard he tried, the door remained firmly closed.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, in the next moment, the door opened automatically, and the corpse of Young Master Xin Hua flew out, while Young Master Xin Yin, who had been at the door, uncontrollably rushed into the room, the door closing again behind him.

"Xin Hua!"

Young Master Xin Shu and Young Master Xin Qi instantly dashed to the fallen Young Master Xin Hua.

Young Master Xin Hua's body was covered in crisscrossing wounds, as if pierced by countless sharp blades.

Soon, loud spell clashing sounds came from the room once again, followed by Young Master Xin Qi picking up his jade pendant and looking at it. His eyes widened with disbelief as he exclaimed, "No, Xin Yin said inside is not testing Path of Musical Rhythm but Path of Poetry! Xin Yin, he..."

In that instant, the hands of Young Master Xin Qi and Young Master Xin Shu trembled uncontrollably; it seemed Young Master Xin Yin also faced dire fate.

"Bang!"

Moments later, the room's door opened, and the corpse of Young Master Xin Yin was thrown out.

In a short time, among the Four Heart Masters, two dear friends had died.

In the distance, those unfamiliar with the Four Heart Masters wouldn't grieve like Young Master Xin Qi and Young Master Xin Shu. What mattered now was the situation in that room.

"The Four Heart Masters surely passed messages inside via the jade pendants, being life-and-death allies, they wouldn't deceive each other."

"The previous two definitely didn't lie, yet once the next person enters, the path tested inside changes again."

"It seems the room is more terrifying than we imagined; the paths tested inside aren't fixed but change randomly. No one knows what kind of tests they'll face once entering the room!"

Chapter 1625:

"It must be so!"

Everyone quickly realized the crucial point, each taking a sharp intake of breath.

"In this way, who can pass the trials inside? It's very rare for one person to excel in two or even three paths. But the Hundred Peaks Sect is a mixed school, and naturally, the relics' trials are also mixed.

No one knows how many mixed schools there are in the world. Who can guarantee proficiency in all? If one enters and faces a trial they are not good at, they will perish inside."

"No, it should be said that upon entering, the odds are high that one will encounter a path they are not good at."

"In entering these relics, do we just stand by and watch?"

"Such relics... Cao Zhen, it seems only Cao Zhen from the Hundred Peaks Sect can seize the treasures within!"

"Yes, only Cao Zhen. Cao Zhen is a reincarnated great ability, and it seems there's no path he isn't good at!"

Everyone instantly thought of Cao Zhen, who was said to have already taken several houses! Even after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth had ended, Cao Zhen's fame in the Eastern Province remained great, even after the era ended, many awakened Earth Immortals inquired about Cao Zhen.

They also heard that Cao Zhen once, in the Eastern Wasteland, single-handedly debated with another sect, winning all debates, as if there was no path Cao Zhen wasn't good at!

Someone sighed, exclaiming, "Now it seems this relic is prepared for Cao Zhen!"

"Except for Cao Zhen, I'm afraid no one can obtain the treasures in these rooms."

"The Hundred Peaks Sect is indeed lucky, if not for Cao Zhen, even if the sect came in full force, it's feared they might not get a single treasure!"

"The trials in the rooms keep changing; how difficult it is to get the treasures!" said a man with a firm face in the crowd, "No wonder it's prepared for sect tribulation of a Great Teaching, obtaining the treasures from this relic is much harder than from the previous Five Sounds Sect and Heaven Prayers Sect relics."

The more dangerous the relic, the harder it is to get treasures, meaning the treasures are more precious!"

"Indeed, this relic, the difficulty of obtaining treasures makes the treasures naturally more valuable. Looking now, it seems Cao Zhen has the ability to acquire all the treasures. With stronger treasures, the Hundred Peaks Sect's chances of passing the sect tribulation increase!"

"Actually, Cao Zhen may not necessarily get all the treasures," someone in the crowd whispered, "I refuse to believe it; even if Cao Zhen is a reincarnated great ability, he can't be skilled in all paths."

There are too many mixed schools in the world; some are rarely known. Cao Zhen might not even have heard of those paths. What if he encounters something he doesn't understand?"

With those words, those around fell into silence.

The person was right; Cao Zhen might indeed encounter something unknown, then what?

No one knew how terrifying the attacks in the rooms were, but Cao Zhen, existing at a height of a hundred zhang on an Immortal Mountain, even if danger arose, it wasn't certain that Cao Zhen would die.

Soon, the secrets of the houses on the mountain peaks spread within the relics.

Those who came to the relics intending to seize some treasures to sell to the Hundred Peaks Sect were disappointed.

In this way, how could they take the treasures from the mountain peaks?

Normally, if they couldn't get the treasures directly, they would snatch them from those who got them, but Cao Zhen, existing at a terrifying hundred zhang Immortal Mountain, plus the Hundred Peaks Sect sent many experts with Immortal Mountains at ninety zhang this time.

Rob Cao Zhen? That's courting death, isn't it?

They couldn't go to the houses on the mountains; they could only go elsewhere to search for other treasures.

Originally, everyone headed for the mountain peaks, while the Hundred Peaks Sect people searched outside the peaks without contesting them; but not long after, everyone started looking for treasures outside the peaks.

Yet a hundred mountain peaks now had only Cao Zhen going from peak to peak, taking down one room after another; the trials inside seemed not to affect him much.

Even with the Way of Blade Techniques, he'd won quite a bit through his disciple; he could pass safely through anything like lyre, chess, calligraphy, painting, poetry, Scholar Path, Buddhist Path, and military path without trouble.

Gradually, fewer and fewer houses remained on the hundred mountain peaks.

This relic was also a small thousand-world, besides mountains, there were deserts and rivers here.

Yan Yourong and Duo Duo followed their master's orders, staying behind Linghu Gudu since entering this small thousand-world; they went wherever Linghu Gudu went.

Linghu Gudu took out a compass and proceeded in its direction, slowly leading the three farther into remote areas, and along the way, they saw no shadows of people or strange beasts.

In front of them now was nothing but yellow sand.

Linghu Gudu had joined the Hundred Peaks Sect not long ago, at least Duo Duo wasn't familiar with him and didn't initiate conversation, while Yan Yourong couldn't help but ask, "Junior Brother Linghu, I remember you used that compass back in the Golden Core Stage, right? Now, we're already in the Earth Immortal Realm; everyone has given up Divine Weapons and started using spells, does that compass of yours still work?" She and Linghu Gudu had known each other for quite some time.

Chapter 1626:

"Senior sister, you don't understand. Whether this compass can lead the way has nothing to do with the user's cultivation base. This compass..."

As he was speaking, the compass in his hand suddenly pointed in a direction.

"The compass has changed. Over there, there must be treasure, but senior sister, you must be careful; there must be danger ahead."

As his voice fell, Yan Yourong had already risen and flew forward, clearly not listening to him at all.

Linghu Gudu sighed and closely followed.

The next moment, the ground below him surged with endless yellow sand.

He was flying in the air, at least a hundred feet above the ground, but the sand flew up, enveloping his entire body in the span of a single breath.

From the ground, stem-like tentacles suddenly shot out, like spears from the ancient demon from the Nine Netherworld, emanating endless sharp energy, shooting toward him.

Each tentacle moved as fast as lightning, appearing in front of him in an instant.

"Someone ahead doesn't get attacked, but you attack me!"

Linghu Gudu cursed loudly. He was following Yan Yourong, but these things didn't attack Yan Yourong and targeted him instead.

From within his body, boundless immortal energy surged out. The immortal energy, as if transformed into two water dragons, speedily entwined and circled around him. As these sharp tentacles touched the water dragons around him, they were instantly covered with a thick layer of frost and immediately frozen.

However, all around, the rocks exploded suddenly, sending a terrifying aura crashing toward him, causing his two water dragons to vibrate wildly, seeming as if they could shatter at any moment.

And after these stones exploded, numerous black insects suddenly flew out, densely packed, swarming toward Linghu Gudu.

Linghu Gudu, looking at the black insects flying in the air, felt his scalp tingle.

Meanwhile, the vibration of the wings of these insects caused the surrounding air to tremble in sync, making Linghu Gudu feel as though his heart might beat uncontrollably along with it.

As these insects were about to swarm him, sharp sword energy swept in from the void.

Duo Duo suddenly appeared beside Linghu Gudu, swinging a sword.

It was just one swing, but countless sword lights appeared in the void, like a torrent of arrows, and each black insect that touched the sword light was instantly obliterated.

But before the two could catch their breath, in this endless desert, countless grains of sand flew up, as if each grain contained a black insect, flying toward them in an uncountable swarm.

"What are these things? I've traveled far and wide and have never seen such peculiar insects!"

Linghu Gudu complained while casting spells to obliterate the insects.

Though the three of their Immortal Mountains were over ninety feet high, the number of black insects was overwhelming.

"Hiss..."

Suddenly, an insect flew through a gap in their spells, slicing across Yan Yourong's arm, emitting a sound like tearing cloth. Her sleeve burst open, revealing flesh and an open wound from which crimson blood spurted.

"Senior sister?" Duo Duo quickly approached Yan Yourong, concernedly glancing at the wound.

"Don't worry, those black insects aren't venomous." Yan Yourong said, raising her hand to form a large protective circle using Five Elements Power, enveloping all three of them.

Her expression was exceedingly serious; she was at the limit of the Longevity Period and had always cultivated the Eight Nine Mysterious Art. Her flesh was immensely strong, yet those black insects could easily tear her skin.

If there were only a few insects, or even thousands, it wouldn't be an issue, but currently, the insect numbers were beyond counting.

"What kind of insects are these, that there are so many, all hidden within the grain of sand."

Even with the three close together, their spell defenses continued to be breached as more insects came, resulting in visible wounds on all three, especially Linghu Gudu. Having joined the Hundred Peaks Sect late, he hadn't cultivated the Eight Nine Mysterious Art long, the insects would cut through Yan Yourong and Duo Duo's skin but not harm their bones. However, when insects tore into him, they left deep wounds revealing bone.

Fortunately, the number of these flying boats seemed limited. Gradually, the insects stopped increasing, and under their attack, the insect numbers began to significantly decrease.

After what felt like eternity, all insects vanished.

"Whew..." Duo Duo gasped heavily, glancing at Linghu Gudu beside her. She had heard from her master and senior brothers and sisters that adventures with Linghu Gudu were inherently dangerous, and now she truly understood the extent of that danger.

With their current cultivation bases, they could roam freely throughout the Eastern Province, but shortly after entering this relic with Linghu Gudu, all three ended up wounded.

Chapter 1627: The Ruins (Part 4)

"Huh? Over here, it seems like a ruin." Linghu Gudu pointed at the depression revealed after the sand particles exploded, speaking as he curiously walked over.

After entering the relics, Cao Zhen began to advance steadily from one mountain peak to the next. As he entered the rooms and passed the trials, he would acquire the houses, and a mist would appear on the mountain peaks. Entering the mist would instantly transport him to the next mountain peak without him having to travel physically from one peak to another.

His efficiency was exceptionally high. In just a single day, all of the houses disappeared completely.

"Boom!"

As the hundredth house fell into Cao Zhen's hands, the entire relic began to shake wildly.

In the central area of the relic, a phantom of a large hall slowly emerged. The hall looked dilapidated, with parts of the roof collapsed and the area behind it scattered with broken walls and ruins.

Yet, despite its state, the hall still emitted radiating multicolored rays, illuminating the entire relic.

Faintly, the sounds of scholars, celestial music, and the roars of a hundred beasts echoed, and in the very center of the hall was a semi-transparent jade stone inscribed with two large characters—
[Hundred][Teachings]!

These two characters gave an illusion of containing infinite transformations, as if this single character embodied a hundred different doctrines!

Upon closer inspection, one could see that there were some marks in the middle of the character, indicating that there should have been another character before the calamity that destroyed it.

Looking at the state of the hall, it was clearly the hall of a Great Teaching. However, the Great Teaching suffered some catastrophe, during which the middle character was obliterated.

Even though half of the hall seemed destroyed, the power emanating from it was still immensely terrifying.

Cao Zhen felt that none of the treasures he had encountered could compare to the aura of the hall in front of him!

At this moment, everyone in the relics was gazing towards the hall.

"Is this the greatest treasure of the relics appearing?"

"So soon, the great treasure of the relics has appeared?"

"It must be because of Cao Zhen, Sect Leader Cao!"

"Why does this hall look familiar to me?"

"Hundred Cultivation Sect!"

Suddenly, some people in the crowd exclaimed in surprise.

"This is the hall of the Hundred Cultivation Sect, and it was the treasure, the Hundred Cultivation Profound Hall! It's an Earth Level low-grade treasure!"

"Earth Level treasure!"

"What? This is an Earth Level treasure!"

Immediately, someone in the crowd shouted in disbelief, "How can an Earth Level treasure appear in a relic when the masters of the Indestructible Period have not yet awakened?"

Yet, no sooner had the doubts been voiced than someone beside them countered, "There's no mistake. I once read about the Hundred Cultivation Sect; their treasure, the Hundred Cultivation Profound Hall, is indeed an Earth Level low-grade treasure, and its aura is indeed terrifying!"

"Although it is an Earth Level low-grade treasure, the hall is clearly in a state of extreme disrepair. Whether it can be used at all is a question, and if it can be activated, it might only exhibit half the power of a complete hall!"

"The Hundred Cultivation Sect was also a miscellaneous sect Great Teaching. I recall the sect was eradicated after failing to pass the first million-year Sect Tribulation, right?"

"So, after the Hundred Cultivation Sect was destroyed, their hall was directly taken by the Heavenly Dao. This time, the relics that descended during the sect tribulation of the Hundred Peaks Sect seem to be based on the treasures of the original Hundred Cultivation Sect? After all, many of their treasures disappeared together, presumably also taken by the Heavenly Dao."

"It seems so. Although I didn't find any treasures myself, I heard that someone did find treasures, and those treasures seemed to be from miscellaneous sects!"

"No matter what, even if this treasure is severely damaged, it's still an Earth Level treasure. Even if it cannot be activated, melting it down for materials could be exchanged for a Mysterious Rank treasure!"

"Everyone has a chance to obtain such a treasure!"

"Charge!"

Upon seeing the hall in the void, everyone went madly charging in its direction, for this was an Earth Level treasure!

Cao Zhen looked at the distant phantom as he also rose, flying towards the treasure.

However, at the next moment, a figure ascended from below the treasure, reaching out to grab it directly.

She wore black clothes with black hair and carried a long knife on her back.

"Yan Yourong."

Yan Yourong, Duo Duo, and Linghu Gudu had just finished slaying the bizarre insects. Before Linghu Gudu could inspect the depression, the palace rose into the air directly from the recessed ground.

Without any hesitation, Yan Yourong made her move.

Cao Zhen watched his disciple from afar, noticing that Yan Yourong had visible wounds on her body, and her face was slightly pale.

He had arranged for Yan Yourong and Duo Duo to accompany Linghu Gudu. With their combined strength, and seeing Yan Yourong injured, it was clear that fortune came with risks — truly perilous indeed.

In the next instant, the hall was grabbed by Yan Yourong, and it rapidly shrank, falling into her hands in the blink of an eye, then thrown into her Qiankun Bag.

The crowd was completely dumbfounded from a distance.

Chapter 1628:

This treasure, is it just gone like that?

This must be the most important treasure of these ruins, right? Gaining such a treasure, doesn't it require a fight?

Is there no danger around the treasure?

At the very least, there should be some overwhelming pressure around the treasure, and one should have to overcome this pressure to obtain it. How did Yan Yourong obtain the treasure so easily?

Now, it's only been a day since the ruins opened, and the treasures within, along with the treasures in those hundred rooms on the hundred mountains, have all been taken? And they've all been taken by the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect!

Hundred Peaks Sect, with only twenty people, took everything?

Previously, countless great teachings have gone through the Sect Tribulation, and Heavenly Dao has descended these ruins numerous times. Those great teachings fought over the ruins, and each one didn't go through hardships? Which great teaching didn't lose countless disciples while competing for the ruins? Sometimes they even had to buy some treasures from others in the end.

There's never been a great teaching that took all needed treasures this quickly.

As the final Hundred Gates Profound Hall was taken by Yan Yourong, the void around the ruins began to fracture at a visibly perceivable rate.

However, shortly after, the ruins dissipated.

Everyone watched as Yan Yourong, carrying injuries, along with Duo Duo and Linghu Gudu, who also bore wounds beside her, stood there, but no one dared to make a move.

All around, members of the Hundred Peaks Sect were rapidly flying in, and with those terrifying Immortal Mountains, who dared to act!

"So, in the end, we got nothing?"

"Did we come to these ruins for nothing?"

"The ruins disappeared in just one day, this..."

"Had we known this, we wouldn't have come to the ruins!"

"Forget it, since we're already in the Eastern Wasteland, we can't leave empty-handed, I'll head to the dangerous terrains for a look."

"Alright, the Fourth Dangerous Terrain isn't far."

Many turned and flew toward the Fourth Dangerous Terrain, while others returned to the Eastern Province the way they came. In fact, not everyone left without treasures. Though apart from the houses on the peaks and the Hundred Gates Profound Hall, there were still other treasures and magical treasures in the ruins. But there weren't many of these magical treasures, and only a few obtained them.

"Let's return to the Hundred Peaks Sect."

Cao Zhen directly led the group to fly towards the Hundred Peaks Sect. Whether these people went to the Fourth Dangerous Terrain or not, it didn't concern him.

Upon returning to the Hundred Peaks Sect, he immediately instructed everyone to cultivate, while he took out the Hundred Gates Profound Hall obtained by Yan Yourong along with the houses he acquired and began to study them.

"These houses... They're actually not treasures, but part of a formation. They should form a formation with the Hundred Gates Profound Hall to enhance its power, with the Hundred Gates Profound Hall as the Formation Eye.

Although the Hundred Gates Profound Hall is heavily damaged, the limited power allowed by the Heavenly Dao means the impact isn't significant. Even heavily damaged, the Hundred Gates Profound Hall can achieve, or even exceed, the power limit of the Longevity Period.

These formations need some alteration, otherwise, it's a waste, as the combined power of these great formations has already surpassed the Longevity Period's limit, and now, the Heavenly Dao doesn't permit power exceeding the Longevity Period's limit.

Also, many parts of the palace have collapsed, and it doesn't seem to be from the force of any spell attack, but rather from an internal decay, like something has eaten away from the inside,

But this is a treasure, an Earth Level treasure, what kind of worm could bore through such a treasure?"

Cao Zhen didn't have the time to ponder this. He was too busy, needing to alter the formations and modify the newly obtained house formations.

At the current pace, he feared that by the time the Sect Tribulation descended, he might not have completed the formation setup.

Eventually, he had to ask Bei Yan and Ruo Yun to temporarily stop their cultivation and help him with the setup and modification of the formation.

Though the ruins only lasted a day, everything that happened in the ruins or outside them quickly spread across the Eastern Province.

"What? Hundred Peaks Sect actually has so many Immortal Mountains over ninety feet tall?"

"Even excluding Immortal Bi Yue and Immortal Jiu Yang, there's still another person helping the Hundred Peaks Sect; the Hundred Peaks Sect still has fifteen experts with Immortal Mountains over ninety feet tall!"

"Currently, even the top-tier great teachings like the Dragon Chant Sect and the Yin Yang Sect don't have so many experts with Immortal Mountains over ninety feet tall, let alone many of their members even exceed ninety-five feet!"

"Although the experts in the Indestructible Period will soon awaken and then Immortal Mountains over ninety feet won't be significant, but for Cao Zhen to allow so many people to reach over ninety feet in the Longevity Period, what about the Indestructible Period? Could he also enable them to reach the limit of the Indestructible Period?"

"How are Cao Zhen and the Hundred Peaks Sect thinking? Openly challenging the Weeping Blood Demon Sect and Soul Breaking Demonic Sect, aren't they afraid of the experts in the Indestructible Period awakening and destroying their Hundred Peaks Sect?"

For the time being, almost all the cultivators in the Eastern Province were discussing the Hundred Peaks Sect.

As time went on and as the day of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Sect Tribulation approached, some great teachings from the Eastern Province began flying towards the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Chapter 1629:

Although the Hundred Peaks Sect has many masters and obtained relics' treasures, it is ultimately still a sect. What if the Hundred Peaks Sect fails its tribulation?

Even if the Hundred Peaks Sect was only a sect before, without many resources, even if they failed the tribulation and others charged into the sect, they likely couldn't seize many resources.

Moreover, more Great Teachings believe that the Hundred Peaks Sect will not fail the tribulation, so this time, not many major factions of the Demonic Sect went to the Eastern Wasteland.

And those from the Righteous Path's major sects did not come in large numbers either, since few from the Demonic Sect came, naturally fewer of them came too.

Although Cao Zhen has been setting up formations, he can also feel that the celestial energy within the Hundred Peaks Sect is continuously reducing.

Clearly, the sect's tribulation is truly approaching.

And with the help of Bei Yan and Ruo Yun, he finally finished modifying all of the Hundred Peaks Sect's formations ten days before the sect's tribulation arrived.

"It's time to create two more avatars."

As soon as Cao Zhen returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect, he imparted the spell for avatars to Xiang Ziyu, whose mastery of the spell continuously improved through cultivation.

"With my current strength, and Xiang Ziyu's spell level, I can only create two avatars. However, I had already created one avatar before."

Cao Zhen frowned, thought for a moment, and decided to self-detonate another avatar.

"The sect's tribulation is imminent, and everything should prioritize it. If I can gather two more avatars, they may prove useful during the tribulation. As for the other avatar, let it self-detonate by itself."

With this thought, Cao Zhen concentrated his mind, and the avatar that had stayed outside the Fourth Dangerous Terrain began to exude a chaotic and growing aura, exploding with a thunderous roar in an isolated mountain cave within moments.

The moment the avatar exploded, Cao Zhen felt a sweet sensation in his chest and spat out a mouthful of red blood.

"Indeed, the explosion of an avatar can cause a backlash to me as well, but fortunately, that avatar only possessed the strength of the Golden Core Stage, so its explosion didn't affect me much.

However, the subsequent avatars I will create will be different."

Under the cultivation of that little rascal Xiang Ziyu, he can now create not just one but two avatars, whose strength can reach the Longevity Period.

Of course, they are just the weakest type that has just entered the Longevity Period.

Cao Zhen concentrated and began to gather mana.

Prior, when he gathered an avatar of the Golden Core Stage, it was swift, but this time, creating two avatars of Longevity Period strength took him six hours.

Soon, two identical avatars appeared by his side, one on the left, the other on the right.

Although they only had early Longevity Period power, and the immortal mountains they conjured were only ten zhang tall, a Longevity Period is still a Longevity Period.

"Moreover, generally, even typical ten zhang or even fifteen zhang immortal mountains cannot rival these two avatars. They are my avatars, with the same spells and spell level as I do!"

After Cao Zhen created two avatars, his own immortal mountain's altitude also fell, he no longer remained at the utmost limit of the Longevity Period, but it didn't matter; he hadn't lain down for quite some time since reaching the Longevity Period's peak.

His disciples had all broken through to the peak of the Longevity Period, and when he circulated his disciples' cultivation techniques again, his immortal mountain could continue to grow.

As various cultivation techniques began to operate, his immortal mountain also changed once more. Previously, his immortal mountain's highest peak had reached a hundred zhang in height.

But as he exercised his cultivation techniques, the other peaks atop his immortal mountain began to rapidly rise, and Cao Zhen's aura also surged frantically, growing stronger and stronger.

In just one night, Cao Zhen had already returned to the peak of the Longevity Period.

"This era is still not too good. The highest an immortal mountain can reach in the Longevity Period is a hundred zhang in height, but everyone's immortal mountain is different. Even if both immortal mountains are fifty zhang tall, the gap in strength could be vast between the two.

For example, if both immortal mountains are fifty zhangs high, but one has just a solitary peak while the other boasts numerous mountains, clearly the one with the many mountains wields far greater power.

Therefore, theoretically, the Longevity Period shouldn't have a limit. For instance, when the immortal mountain reaches ninety-nine zhang, instead of increasing its height, the surrounding mountains' number and heights are increased, thereby boosting overall power.

Yet, perhaps no one would do so. Not to mention whether one could gather other mountains around their immortal mountain's main peak, even if they did, would they dare cultivate?

The immortal mountain represents the future path of cultivation, who would dare meddle with it!

It seems that only in my situation would one dare to continuously expand their immortal mountain.

But the issue is, after I raised the heights of the other peaks, I suddenly can't lie down and continue elevating, and my main peak immediately reached the ultimate height of a hundred zhang."

Cao Zhen sighed and muttered to himself, "Perhaps only when the intrinsic strength allowed by the Heavenly Dao increases after the Indestructible Period awakens, will I have the opportunity to elevate the other mountains again.

Speaking of which, why does the Heavenly Dao have a Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth period? Why, after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ends, does the strength allowed by the Heavenly Dao slowly increase again? Why does the Heavenly Dao do this?"

Cao Zhen suddenly thought of a CPU; could it be that the Heavenly Dao is akin to a CPU, constantly running and then starting to heat up, requiring a period to cool down, but it cannot stop entirely, for if it were to stop, perhaps there would be no Heavenly Dao in the world.

Therefore, it needs to compress power to a certain extent, perhaps below the Earth Immortal Realm? So that the Heavenly Dao's consumption is reduced, effectively allowing it to rest?

Chapter 1630:

All things in the world, whether it is the alternation of the four seasons, the birth, aging, illness, and death of mortals, or the five decays of a cultivator, all are under the rules of the Heavenly Dao.

Cao Zhen firmly believed that the Heavenly Dao was not a good thing. He even always thought the Heavenly Dao was deliberately torturing and killing the cultivators of the world. Like those relics that appear before a great tribulation, said to be a lifeline left for the Great Teachings by the Heavenly Dao, but in reality?

The appearance of these relics would result in a heavenly phenomenon, visible to everyone in the world. As a result, everyone would want to enter the relics to seize the treasures within, inevitably leading to conflicts, which would naturally lead to deaths.

And after entering these relics, there would be countless dangers coming from within the relics.

If the Heavenly Dao truly wanted to leave a lifeline for this Great Teaching, why would the appearance of relics cause such a large commotion?

The Heavenly Dao could completely let relics descend quietly near this Great Teaching, allowing the Great Teaching to search for the treasures within themselves.

Not to mention the dangers inside the relics, he had been to many relics and felt that every relic was deliberately trying to kill.

There were also those dangerous places, and most excessively, the Unknown Immortal Demon Bead. He thought that the Unknown Immortal Demon Bead was deliberately trying to kill those with strong powers.

In addition, the Unparalleled Formation Plate that he had refined for Ling Xi, such a heaven-defying treasure should have triggered a heavenly tribulation upon its completion, but in the end, nothing happened.

But if his guesses were correct, everything could be explained.

The Heavenly Dao needs rest, hence the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth. His Unparalleled Formation Plate weakens the opponent's power, which is clearly helping the Heavenly Dao, reducing the operational pressure of the Heavenly Dao.

The Heavenly Dao would be welcoming, not causing a heavenly tribulation to descend.

But there was one thing he couldn't understand. If maintaining the operation of the Heavenly Dao requires consuming a vast amount of energy, and the Heavenly Dao doesn't want an overly powerful force to appear in this world, causing an overload. So whenever a Great Teaching exists for over a hundred thousand years, the sect tribulation descends, killing a large number of cultivators, reducing the load.

Then why does the Heavenly Dao give rewards to those Great Teachings?

The day for the Hundred Peaks Sect to face the Heavenly Tribulation was getting increasingly closer.

The atmosphere of the entire Hundred Peaks Sect was becoming more and more solemn. After Cao Zhen checked all the formations within the Hundred Peaks Sect, he gathered everyone from the sect to begin distributing the plan for facing the tribulation.

On Immortal Gathering Peak, Cao Zhen looked at the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect and said in a deep voice, "In three days, the sect tribulation will arrive. First, according to our tradition, when danger occurs, cultivators with higher cultivation bases will stand at the forefront, and the younger disciples, as well as those with lower cultivation bases, should do their best to survive.

Therefore, all academy disciples, starting today, begin to move to the back mountain. I have already ordered the construction of caves in the back mountain."

Now, the Hundred Peaks Sect has merged with the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect, especially since many peaks from the former Ten Thousand Immortals Sect were moved to the back mountain, which can accommodate enough disciples.

The people below had no objections, as many of the academy students had not yet begun their cultivation and naturally needed to go to the safest place in the back mountains.

Cao Zhen paused briefly and continued, "And all other disciples below the fifth level of the Golden Core are also to move into the back mountain.

Those who have reached the fifth level of the Golden Core, but have not entered the Earth Immortal Realm, are to enter the formation and activate it!"

He said, sighing helplessly, if it were possible, he'd also want these Golden Core Stage disciples to hide in the back mountain.

But now the Hundred Peaks Sect was too large, and relying solely on those in the Earth Immortal Realm could indeed sustain all the great formations, but that way, there would not be enough people outside the formations to resist the sect tribulation. He could only send out the Golden Core Stage disciples to contribute and maintain the formation's operation with some from the Earth Immortal Realm.

Just as he finished speaking, someone in the crowd shouted, "Sect Leader, although I am only at the fourth level of the Golden Core Stage, I have a Four Phantom Golden Core. I am stronger than many at the fifth or even the sixth level of the Golden Core Stage. Since the senior brothers are going into the formation, there's no reason for me to hide in the caves."

As this voice fell, many voices around echoed.

"I am also a Four Phantom Golden Core. I want to contribute to the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"Sect Leader, although I have a Three Phantom Golden Core, I have defeated several fifth-level Golden Core senior brothers. I should also go into the formation to protect the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"Sect Leader, let us go as well."

As these disciples spoke, Immortal Gathering Peak became noisy.

Looking at the disciples requesting to face the tribulation for the Hundred Peaks Sect, Cao Zhen was moved. He compared them to the disciples of the former Heaven Prayers Sect. After knowing that they couldn't overcome the sect tribulation, they all fled, even their Temporary Sect Hierarch escaped.

But look at these disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, they could have hidden in the back mountain, but still chose to fight.

Did they not know the danger of the sect tribulation?

Did they not know that facing the sect tribulation, if the formation breaks, they, as Golden Core Stage cultivators, would be instantly obliterated by the sect tribulation?

They knew it all, yet they still chose to contribute to the Hundred Peaks Sect because the Hundred Peaks Sect was their root!