

## **My Master 1811**

Chapter 1811:

Cao Zhen was feeling a headache, when suddenly, a mocking voice came from the side.

"Wu Xin junior, why haven't you released your Demonic Mountain yet, why not attack? Oh, I get it, your Demonic Mountain must be too short, you're embarrassed, aren't you?"

A man dressed in black appeared from the side.

Cao Zhen glanced at the emblem on the man's clothes; he was from the Burial Demon Sect.

Apparently, Wu Xin had a grudge with this person from the Burial Demon Sect, but a grudge is a grudge. You can mock, but at least clarify, how short exactly is his Demonic Mountain!

"You!" Cao Zhen didn't even know the man's name, he could only point at the man with a feigned angry look and say "You!"

The man continued to mock: "What about you? Wu Xin, you're still as stuttering as before. Did I say something wrong? I remember your Demonic Mountain is only 180 zhang high, seems like it hasn't grown at all. A Demonic Mountain only 100 zhang tall at the Peak of the Indestructible Period, aren't you ashamed?"

Cao Zhen immediately laughed inwardly, I really have to thank you, finally letting me know how tall my Demonic Mountain is.

You better mock me a bit more, mock my swordsmanship style, that way I can impersonate more effectively.

At the side, another disciple from the Darkish Demonic Sect, with an expression of coldness, said icily: "Bone Demon, matters of our Darkish Demonic Sect are no concern of your Burial Demon Sect, can I assume, you are provoking our Darkish Demonic Sect?"

"Provoking?" Bone Demon shook his head and chuckled, "Ignorant Devil, our Burial Demon Sect and your Darkish Demonic Sect are as close as brothers, how could you see us this way? I..."

He was about to continue when a voice nearby interrupted him.

"Alright, Bone, don't say any more, this is your junior disciple too." Someone from the Burial Demon Sect interrupted Bone Demon, meanwhile releasing a spell that blasted towards the mountain below.

Cao Zhen glanced around, it was apparent that the relationship between the Burial Demon Sect and the Darkish Demonic Sect was very good, if it were other Demonic Sect people who insulted the Darkish Demonic Sect disciples in this way, the Darkish Demonic Sect experts wouldn't ignore it.

Moreover, the Burial Demon Sect expert just reprimanded Bone Demon, and mentioned that Wu Xin was their junior disciple.

He really had no contact with these two sects' people, especially the Darkish Demonic Sect's people. Among the Demonic Sects, the Darkish Demonic Sect could be considered a very mysterious one.

However, he vaguely heard that the Sect Hierarchy of the Darkish Demonic Sect seemed to have sworn brotherhood with the Sect Hierarchy of the Burial Demon Sect, so the relationship between the two sects was quite close, even seeming to share a common interest.

As everyone in the void continued to make their moves, the mountain below constantly exploded. What was originally a somewhat majestic mountain was blasted into dust. Only then did everyone stop and frown at the ruins below.

"Still nothing."

"How could it be?"

"We've destroyed the entire mountain, and haven't found anyone."

"That means, that person has probably escaped long ago."

In the void, everyone's expressions turned exceptionally ugly. Why did they enter this River of All Realms? It was for the Chaos Qi, moreover, that Chaos Qi caused such an extensive area where all cultivators' celestial and Demonic Qi couldn't be used. That Chaos Qi must be enormous.

No matter who, obtaining that Chaos Qi would surely soar high.

Yet, even though they knew someone had obtained the Chaos Qi and flown to this peak, no matter how they searched, they could not find the person who acquired it.

"Forget it, since the Chaos Qi can't be found, let's leave."

Among the crowd, someone sighed, turned around, and flew outward.

All around, everyone looked over. At this moment, whoever left first would be suspicious.

But when they clearly saw the clothing of the person leaving, they hesitated—it was someone from the Dragon Chant Sect who was leaving.

"Dao Companion of the Dragon Chant Sect, wait a moment, since we've come here, why not explore this perilous area together?" Suddenly, another voice came out as someone from the Yin Yang Sect flew to the side of the Dragon Chant Sect people.

The leading cultivator of the Dragon Chant Sect pondered for a moment, then quickly nodded and said, "Sounds good."

All around, people watched as those from the two Great Teachings left, yet none dared to stop them.

The Dragon Chant Sect and the Yin Yang Sect were both top Great Teachings. Even one Great Teaching is terrifying enough, with the two joining forces, who dared to be the first to block them?

Cao Zhen watched as the people from the two Great Teachings left, without any reaction. The Dragon Chant Sect and the Yin Yang Sect had a good relationship with their Hundred Peaks Sect.

But he dared not reveal his identity now. If he went to find people of the two Great Teachings, once it was revealed that he was not truly the Ignorant Devil, and the Darkish Demonic Sect people were the first to arrive here, everyone would suspect his identity.

Once it was confirmed he obtained the Chaos Demonic Qi, even people from the Dragon Chant Sect and the Yin Yang Sect couldn't protect him.

Moreover, he didn't know the leaders of these two Great Teachings, who knew what their reactions would be?

So he could only watch helplessly as those from the two Great Teachings left together.

As soon as the people from the two Great Teachings left, soon other Great Teachings' people also left one after another. But, quite a few people were still unwilling to give up, continuing to bombard the ruined wasteland, while some flew to neighboring peaks to start bombarding.

Chapter 1812 Confrontation Between Baifeng Sect and Xingyi Sect

At the same time, more people kept arriving, including some from the Darkish Demonic Sect, and even some from the Bai Feng Sect!

Ling Xi, they're here.

Cao Zhen's gaze fell into the void where three people, including Ling Xi, were flying over.

Ever since the Eastern Wasteland and the Eastern Province became connected, the reputation of the Bai Feng Sect had been immense, and many eyes were on them because of it.

"They are from the Hundred Peaks Sect."

“Who would have thought the people from the Hundred Peaks Sect would dare to come here.”

“I wonder which people from the Hundred Peaks Sect they are.”

“That woman, that should be Ling Xi.”

“Judging by her appearance and figure, it should indeed be Cao Zhen’s disciple, Ling Xi.”

“Cao Zhen’s disciples, weren’t they the ones whose cultivation base was forcibly raised by Cao Zhen with pills? Their foundations are insufficient, and it’s impossible for them to break through to the Immortal Path Domain.”

“They’re merely in the Indestructible Period, yet they dare to enter such a perilous place now?”

Although many were looking at the people from the Hundred Peaks Sect, for a moment, no one made a move.

Some of the great teachings had friction with the Hundred Peaks Sect in the past, but it’s common for great teachings to have conflicts.

If the current Hundred Peaks Sect were not a great teaching but still the Hundred Peaks Sect, perhaps they would have acted.

After all, when a sect has friction with a great teaching, it shows they don’t regard the great teaching; the great teaching must defend its prestige.

But when a great teaching has friction with another great teaching, it’s quite normal—everyone is of the same level, and there’s no loss of face.

And the Bai Feng Sect, though not strong in their eyes, has a person like Cao Zhen.

Nowadays, among all the great teachings in the Eastern Province, it's universally acknowledged that Cao Zhen in his past life must have been an exceedingly terrifying reincarnated great ability, surpassing the ordinary reincarnated great abilities with his terrifying presence.

Most even believe that Cao Zhen in his past life reached beyond the True Immortal Realm to the legendary Golden Immortal existence.

After all, the methods Cao Zhen displayed were far too advanced and miraculous.

Even if Cao Zhen wasn't a Golden Immortal in his past life, he certainly mastered the complete legacy of an ancient, top great teaching.

For someone like that, while they may not be strong now, in time, they will certainly become one of the top existences.

They have no reason to offend Cao Zhen over minor frictions.

Of course, some great teachings wish to avoid troubling Cao Zhen, but some people are completely unafraid.

So what if you're a reincarnated great ability? Your Hundred Peaks Sect is weak now, so hold on until Cao Zhen grows strong enough.

"The people from the Hundred Peaks Sect?" From the Firmament Sect's direction, the leader there, upon hearing these words, displayed a look of resentment and said coldly, "They are the ones who stole our Righteous Qi, aren't they? Since they've presented themselves, we must settle this account."

As his words fell, five people from the Firmament Sect immediately flew to stand before the three including Ling Xi.

All around, those cultivators who hadn't left instantly noticed the movement from the Firmament Sect, all curious.

“What’s going on? What are the people from the Firmament Sect trying to do?”

“There seems to be no grievance between the Firmament Sect and the Hundred Peaks Sect, right?”

“The Firmament Sect’s Zheng Xiange, what’s he planning to do?”

Amidst everyone’s curious glances, from the Firmament Sect’s side, Zheng Xiange came directly in front of Ling Xi, scrutinizing this beautiful female cultivator. His face suddenly took on a superior air as an elder looking at a younger, coldly stating, “So you are Ling Xi from the Hundred Peaks Sect.”

Ling Xi’s eyebrows slightly furrowed, and her face showed a trace of discontent; the tone and manner in which he looked at her were very off-putting.

Yet she held back, refraining from acting out, and replied, “I am indeed Ling Xi. I wonder what business Dao Companion has?”

They came here to help their master escape; she didn’t wish to engage in conflict with others before seeing her master.

“Since you’re Ling Xi, that simplifies things,” Zheng Xiange said coldly. “At one time, the people from your Hundred Peaks Sect seized a strand of our Righteous Qi. How should we resolve this? Shouldn’t your Hundred Peaks Sect give our Firmament Sect an explanation?”

“Seize your Righteous Qi? None from our Hundred Peaks Sect has ever seized your Firmament Sect’s Righteous Qi!”

Dao Companion, you should investigate clearly first,” said Ling Xi, her expression immediately darkening. In their sect, the only one with Righteous Qi is Ru Wenlin.

And Ru Wenlin’s Righteous Qi was sought out by the Righteous Qi itself, not seized from the Firmament Sect.

“Investigate? What needs investigating! Your Hundred Peaks Sect people did this, yet you won’t admit it?” Zheng Xiange became furious and said, “I do not wish to hear your excuses. Now, either you hand over the Righteous Qi, or you come with me back to our Firmament Sect and have your people bring the Righteous Qi to exchange for you!”

He believed that once the Hundred Peaks people obtained Righteous Qi, they would certainly use it.

The Hundred Peaks Sect surely cannot produce the Righteous Qi, meaning these people need not return to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Ling Xi, after all, is Cao Zhen’s disciple, and he had heard that Cao Zhen possesses a rare secret cultivation technique for body tempering.

Bringing Ling Xi and others back to their Firmament Sect, they naturally have ways to make Ling Xi and them reveal that cultivation technique.

Even if Ling Xi remains silent, once the experts in the Immortality Regainment Realm awaken, they can forcefully soul search to uncover that cultivation technique.

Chapter 1813

He naturally knew that the Hundred Peaks Sect hadn’t originally seized their righteous aura, but he insisted on saying so, with the aim to have a reason to capture a few people and, at the same time, to vent his anger.

Back then, their disciples from the Firmament Sect were indeed robbed by Cao Zhen. You seized treasures from our Firmament Sect disciples, so I’ll just seize your disciples directly.

As for Cao Zhen being a reincarnated great ability?

So what?

Even if Cao Zhen is a reincarnated great ability and can break through into the Immortal Path Domain, how many years would his disciples need before they could enter the Immortal Path Domain?

Relying on Cao Zhen alone, how could they compare with the Firmament Sect?

Moreover, when the strong ones from the Immortality Regainment Realm awake, Cao Zhen would be even less significant.

Moreover, there's the Rare Treasures Commerce Association. Having been so damaged by Cao Zhen, when their Immortality Regainment Realm awakes, would they let Cao Zhen off easily?

He didn't need to worry at all about Cao Zhen recovering and causing trouble for the Firmament Sect.

Today, he was determined to seize this person!

From afar, Cao Zhen looked at Zheng Xiange who was speaking to threaten Ling Xi, and sneered in his heart. This kind of person who speaks lies with wide open eyes is what they call the Confucianism Sect? Grand Righteous Sect?

What nonsense about seizing their righteous aura, clearly, it was their failing attempt to seize Ru Wenlin's righteous aura.

And the reason for seizing their disciples' treasures was that their disciples first robbed Ru Wenlin.

At that time, he had already shown them some face.

Later, the Firmament Sect didn't cause trouble, so he thought they had some self-respect, but unexpectedly, they were waiting here for him and his people.

They knew that during the Indestructible Period, they were not opponents, thinking his disciples haven't entered the Immortal Path Domain, so when the experts in the Immortal Path Domain awaken, they plan to attack his disciples at first sight.

Unfortunately, they picked the wrong person.

The first time Ling Xi displayed the Supreme Unparalleled Formation Diagram he refined, Ai Yunqi even thought it was something from the Immortal Path Domain.

So, the Supreme Unparalleled Formation Diagram in certain aspects is indeed quite similar to the Immortal Path Domain. It can be said that only after entering the Immortal Path Domain does it truly unleash its power.

And Ling Xi, has now entered the Immortal Path Domain.

With his Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman, even Xiang Ziyu might not be Ling Xi's match, yet this person dares to trouble Ling Xi, he truly doesn't know the meaning of death.

After Zheng Xiange finished his threat, seeing the other party not making a move, a sinister smile appeared on his face. Behind him, a 300-foot-tall Immortal Mountain suddenly emerged, and above his head, a giant projection appeared.

It was a projection of an Academy, within which one by one students loudly reciting the scriptures of the Scholar Path. In just a moment, this projection had enveloped Ling Xi completely, with strands of the Scholar Path aura covering the entire surrounding space.

This was his domain.

"Has he made a move?"

"The Firmament Sect's people, have they made a move?"

In the void, everyone was greatly surprised to see Zheng Xiange make a move instantly, they thought Zheng Xiange would say some more.

Many from the Grand Righteous Sect furrowed their brows.

“This Zheng Xiange, is somewhat disgraceful.”

“No matter how you say it, the Hundred Peaks Sect is still a grand sect of righteousness. He only said a few words and found an excuse to act.”

“By doing this, isn’t he making our side a laughingstock!”

Many demonic cultivators from the Demonic Sect, however, sneered.

“So this is the so-called Grand Righteous Sect?”

“How is this different from us?”

“Of course, there’s a difference. At least, we’re more straightforward. We won’t find such lame excuses. We’d just directly say we want to destroy you and seize your treasures, unlike them.”

“I’ve learned it, truly learned it. So the grand path of righteousness is merely about finding excuses, regardless of what kind.”

Amid the sneers, Ling Xi’s face suddenly darkened. She didn’t want to make a move, but the other party had already released the Immortal Path Domain, forcing her to act.

The next moment, pure immortal energy suddenly shot out from around her. Majestic like a river of immortal energy, it flowed endlessly, and behind her, an Immortal Mountain emerged.

In just a blink, her Immortal Mountain rose to a height of 420 feet.

Ever since she broke through into the Immortal Path Domain, her Immortal Mountain has been rapidly growing.

In the next instant, above her head, huge talisman projections appeared, and in a flash, these projections enveloped both Zheng Xiange and his entire domain.

Her domain was larger than Zheng Xiange's!

As the talisman domain covered this part of the world, Zheng Xiange felt as if he had fallen into a world of talismans, with talismans floating in every part of the air around him.

Immortal Path Domain, Ling Xi had entered the Immortal Path Domain, how could this be possible!

In the void, everyone was wide-eyed, looking at Ling Xi in utter disbelief.

"She broke through? How could that be!"

"Isn't she a disciple of Cao Zhen? I investigated, and it seemed from the Golden Core Stage, Cao Zhen continuously enhanced his disciples with various pills, especially after entering the Earth Immortal Realm, constantly elevating his disciples' cultivation base. Cao Zhen's disciples didn't have time to settle, how could they break through again!"

Chapter 1814

"Indeed, the Immortal Path Domain relies on comprehension and accumulation. This Ling Xi not only lacks experience but is also extraordinarily young. In this situation, there's absolutely no possibility of a breakthrough!"

"The Immortal Path Domain cannot be enhanced through pills. How did this woman manage to elevate hers? Could it be that she is such a rare genius, one not seen in ten thousand or even a hundred thousand years!"

"The key is, not only did she break through, but she's at the peak of the Immortal Path Domain now!"

"Didn't the Immortal Path Domain just come for a short while, and she has already broken through to the peak of the Immortal Path Domain?"

Everyone was completely unable to comprehend this. What they understood and knew about cultivation was nothing like this, even prompting them to recall the past.

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, especially the disciples of Four Treasures Peak, after each cultivation realm arrives, whether it's the Longevity Period or the Indestructible Period, they've been able to break through swiftly, reaching the peak period of the current realm.

And now, it's happening again!

Is this really cultivation?

Furthermore, Ling Xi's Immortal Mountain is actually so tall; a mountain over four hundred zhang high. Amongst everyone present, perhaps not many have an Immortal Mountain reaching such heights.

After Ling Xi released her domain, before her, the Supreme Unparalleled Formation Plate and the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman also appeared.

In an instant, the array plate spread out, seemingly merging and resonating with her Immortal Path Domain, giving the sense that the two have combined into one.

It seems the array plate is no longer just an array plate but also a domain, and the domain is no longer just a domain but also an array plate. It appears this is her complete array plate and domain!

The next moment, from every position on the array plate and the domain below, a radiant beam shot out, with countless beams of light converging and soaring into the sky.

Beside Ling Xi, the Heaven and Earth Bagua Talisman also emitted beams of light.

These three different light beams converged in the center, enveloping Ling Xi entirely. For a moment, she was bathed in dazzling light, resembling a true immortal descending into the mortal world.

At this moment, Ling Xi wholly merged with the array plate, talismans, and her Immortal Path Domain!

Clearly, both Ling Xi and Zheng Xiange had released their Immortal Path Domains, yet at this moment, everyone around felt as if Zheng Xiange's domain was completely suppressed, almost as if it didn't exist.

Even if someone's Immortal Path Domain is not as strong as another's, it would not be entirely extinguished.

It's just that due to the influence of the other party's domain, its power would decrease slightly.

But now, Zheng Xiange felt that as the formation map appeared, his Immortal Path Domain was not merely influenced; it was completely suppressed.

He even suspected if he had fallen into an illusion technique by the opponent.

Clearly, he was in the void, yet the moment the formation map unfurled, he felt as if his entire world had changed.

His domain is the Confucian Dao Domain, and his master had once told him that there is no existence under heaven that can suppress the Confucian Dao.

The only thing that can suppress it is themselves.

But now, his Confucian Dao Domain, initially filled with the sounds of Confucian teachings, inexplicably morphed. The students reciting the classics turned into demon children, and the Confucian classics transformed into unintelligible demonic sounds. Each demon sound made his head spin.

Is this an issue with himself?

Before he could figure it out, a terrifying sense of oppression surrounded him, as if an invisible gigantic hand clutched his throat, restraining his power and his Immortal Path Domain.

Under normal circumstances, if the opponent's Immortal Path Domain was stronger, his domain's power, due to the influence, could only express about seventy to eighty percent of its normal potential.

But now, he felt that his Immortal Path Domain had only about fifty percent of its usual strength.

The reliance in battles between cultivators' Immortal Path Domains is their own domain, and with it now only at about half strength, how can he fight?

Moreover, under the influence of this suppressive force, he felt his personal strength couldn't even reach eighty percent of its normal power.

Both his personal strength and his Immortal Path Domain were drastically weakened.

This...

He was horrified. Why is the impact so great? That Ling Xi...

Amidst his astonished gaze, talismans flew towards him.

In this moment, the entire Unparalleled Formation Diagram and the talisman domain unleashed dazzling beams of light. In the void, it seemed as if countless talismans were flying out, and this entire world transformed into a massive talisman.

A talisman formation map!

The Righteous Gathering Thunder Talisman!

The next moment, purple lightning appeared in Ling Xi's palm.

Immediately, the sound of thunder reverberated, the purple lightning resembling Heavenly Tribulation Thunder, descending with devastating power under the blessing of the Thunderbolt-Gathering Symbol.

Only a single bolt of purple lightning descended, yet in the void, deafening thunder resounded!

It was as if countless lightning bolts were descending simultaneously.

Zheng Xiange wanted to dodge, but his power was severely weakened, and Ling Xi's lightning was even more terrifying in this talisman domain. Before he could react, the lightning struck heavily.

The domain of the Immortal Path more often amplifies one's power.

For instance, if you're in the Sword Domain, the swords you wield in your domain become more terrifying.

Ling Xi's domain is the Talisman Domain. Although her Five-thunder Righteous Method isn't directly related to talismans, the Righteous Gathering Thunder Talisman she previously used is. The power of that talisman greatly increased, and so her use of the Five-thunder Righteous Method became even more fearsome.

"Boom!"

A thunderous sound echoed, striking Zheng Xiange directly.

The next moment, Zheng Xiange's entire head burst open, collapsing heavily, and outside, his Immortal Path Domain disappeared instantly.

The disappearance of an Immortal Path Domain indicates two scenarios: either the one releasing it is gravely injured and unconscious, or the person who unleashed the domain has already died!

Chapter 1815:

Above the destroyed mountains, everyone watched as the domain belonging to Zheng Xiange suddenly disappeared, each deeply shocked.

"The disappearance of a domain signifies only two possibilities: unconsciousness or death. Regardless of which it is, it's terrifying!"

"Did the two of them determine a winner so quickly?"

"It happened in just an instant."

"Zheng Xiang was at the peak of the Immortal Path Domain, and he was defeated so swiftly?"

"This Ling Xi is truly terrifying."

"The problem is, she wasn't someone who awakened from the Immortal Path Domain. She was merely at the Indestructible Period before, and just a few years, ten to twenty years ago, she was still at the Golden Core Stage.

In such a short time, how could she forcibly ascend to the Indestructible Period, and then break through into the Immortal Path Domain?"

"It would be one matter to enter the Immortal Path Domain, but what's more frightening is that she became so powerful after entering.

It's been such a short time, yet she's already within the Immortal Path Domain, and she defeated Zheng Xiang with such ease."

Amidst the astonishment of the crowd, in the void, Ling Xi's array plate and Immortal Path Domain completely dissipated, revealing Zheng Xiang lying on the ground.

"Senior Brother!"

The remaining disciples of Firmament Sect, seeing Zheng Xiang unconscious on the ground, each alarmed, swiftly flew over.

After probing, everyone exhaled a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Zheng Xiange only fell unconscious due to severe injuries.

Within the crowd, beside Cao Zhen, individuals from the Demonic Sect also uttered cries of surprise.

"Unconsciousness?"

"In battle, there's little difference between this unconsciousness and death."

"Indeed, he's unconscious, and Ling Xi might easily kill him."

"She isn't ruthless enough. If it were me, Zheng Xiange would have been dead."

Ling Xi stood motionless, not attacking the members of the Firmament Sect.

After the Firmament Sect members administered a pill to Zheng Xiange, they didn't linger and hurriedly fled into the distance.

Although Ling Xi didn't make a move, who could tell if the one behind her, Yan Yourong, would act? That woman seemed quite ruthless.

In the distance, Demonic Lord Qing Shi, concealed within the crowd, watched the direction the Firmament Sect members fled and quietly set off in pursuit.

Ling Xi also ignored the fleeing Firmament Sect members. What she needed to do now was wait for Master's instructions before leaving.

Cao Zhen looked toward Ling Xi and others, pondering how to escape when the voice of Black Gauze, the leader among them, reached his ears.

"Alright, since we can't find the person, let's leave as well."

Black Gauze spoke, then glanced at the Burial Demon Sect side, asking, "Brother Zang Di, care to join us?"

"Naturally together." A smile surfaced on Zang Di's face as he called out to his junior brothers, gathering with the people of the Darkish Demonic Sect.

Cao Zhen watched as the disciples from the two Demonic Sects gathered, feeling a headache forming. Initially, only four members from the Darkish Demonic Sect arrived, but now, along with the Burial Demon Sect, their numbers totaled thirty.

Among these thirty, twenty were in the Immortal Path Domain, with even ten at its peak.

With so many, even if Ling Xi was powerful, coupled with Yan Yourong, they may achieve victory but couldn't guarantee annihilating everyone, leaving none behind.

If just one person escapes, others will immediately speculate that it was the Bai Feng Sect who took the Chaos Qi.

Moreover, it would expose that the Bai Feng Sect had someone capable of disguising as others, even masking their aura.

Thus, he really couldn't allow Ling Xi and Yan Yourong to act impulsively.

He could only continue to wait and see if there might be a chance to escape later on the road.

Seeing everyone had set off, Cao Zhen couldn't help but join them, flying into the distance, quietly contacting Yan Yourong via China Cloud as he flew.

"You Rong, I need to leave temporarily. You and your senior sister do not need to follow me, just assist me later." Remembering Xiang Ziyu and the White Tiger, Cao Zhen said, "For now, find your third martial brother; he's now with a White Tiger.

He's likely caught the attention of many, and there will be many targeting him. You both should find him and help him leave with the White Tiger."

The White Tiger, after all, is one of the Four Holy Beasts.

Moreover, with Xiang Ziyu and the White Tiger each holding half of the Sea of Sands, it's unlikely they'd separate.

More likely, Xiang Ziyu might even convince the White Tiger to leave.

Although Xiang Ziyu's mind is rather unconventional, it's because of this unusual mindset that he can persuade others, especially other cultivators.

Back then, during our journey for debating the Dao, Xiang Ziyu could compete equally with me, winning every debate regardless of the opponent.

My victories were borne of true skill, but what did Xiang Ziyu know? During debates, he merely charmed others into agreement, easily convincing so many of them, showcasing his prowess in persuasion.

If he could sway people, charming a tiger can't be difficult, right?

No one would just watch one of the Four Holy Beasts leave this danger zone without attempting something; many will act, hence I want my disciples to assist Xiang Ziyu.

"By the way, there's no need for Wanren Di to go. Tell Wanren Di to quietly follow the people from the Darkish Demonic Sect."

Chapter 1816: Battle with the Five Element Sect

"Darkish Demonic Sect?" Yan Yourong's face revealed a trace of surprise.

"Yes, I am currently within the Darkish Demonic Sect."

Cao Zhen replied to Yan Yourong as he flew into the distance with the people from the Darkish Demonic Sect.

Yan Yourong soon transmitted the instructions of her master to her senior sister and junior brother in secret.

Following that, the three quickly split up, Wan Wen Di quietly infiltrated underground, while Ling Xi and Yan Yourong flew away into the distance.

Cao Zhen, while flying with the group, opened China Cloud to check on Xiang Ziyu's situation.

Sure enough, this man and tiger were still together, and instead of heading towards the mountain where the rainbow disappeared, they were flying in another direction.

Although the White Tiger had not yet grown wings, it could still fly.

They flew rapidly into the distance.

Under normal circumstances, if Xiang Ziyu were alone, he wouldn't be noticed.

But he had a White Tiger with him, and that made all the difference, especially since this White Tiger's color was so distinct.

Soon, a squad noticed this man and tiger.

"Is there a Strange Beast here?"

"What a white tiger, not a speck of other color on its entire body, and no stripes either."

"This tiger's aura, such an ancient aura! It feels older than any Strange Beast's aura I've ever seen."

"No, this aura, this color, this is the White Tiger, one of the Four Holy Beasts!"

"White Tiger, only a White Tiger would be like this, not a hint of other color, no stripes! Only a White Tiger can evoke an aura that feels almost worshipful."

"A normal White Tiger couldn't possibly awaken now, this is an immature White Tiger!"

The five looked in amazement at the approaching man and tiger. None of them had ever thought they would see an immature White Tiger, one of the legendary Four Holy Beasts!

"This is our chance!" Among them, a man dressed in fiery red clothes suddenly showed a greedy expression, and urgently said, "This is one of the Four Holy Beasts, the White Tiger. If we take it back, and slowly raise it, it will become the Protector Beast of our sect, a Four Holy Beast as the Protector Beast! Who knows what rewards we may be granted!"

Beside him, a man in a blue long robe nodded heavily: "In normal times, an immature White Tiger would definitely be with its parents, and an adult White Tiger is far beyond our ability to handle.

Only with the current Death Aura do we have the chance to capture this immature White Tiger!

We must not miss this opportunity!"

Among the five, a man in a golden long robe looked at the approaching man and tiger coldly, and said, "One of the Four Holy Beasts, it must not be missed! That one with the White Tiger should be from the Hundred Peaks Sect.

The strongest in the Hundred Peaks Sect is the lineage of Four Treasures Peak; they are unlikely to enter the Immortal Path Domain.

And aside from the Four Treasures Peak lineage, the Hundred Peaks Sect shouldn't have any other experts."

"Senior is right, if not for Cao Zhen, the Hundred Peaks Sect would still be just a sect in a remote area. Even if they really have experts in the Immortal Path Domain, they're likely only those who barely entered, they're not a threat at all."

"Destroy him!"

In the next moment, the five released their celestial energy wildly, with five Immortal Mountains appearing behind them in succession.

The heights of these five Immortal Mountains were extremely close, with the tallest being the golden-robed one, reaching a height of 320 zhang, while the shortest was the blue-robed one, reaching a height of 310 zhang.

Xiang Ziyu looked at the five in front who suddenly released their battle power, and turned to the White Tiger next to him, shouting, "What did I say? I am the protagonist; as long as you follow me, you will encounter countless battles, allowing you to undergo training repeatedly, and grow and grow again.

Now, the battle has come."

Saying this, his eyes fell on the attire of the five opposite him, noticing the Five Elements Diagram embroidered on their left chest.

Clearly, these were people from the Five Elements Sect.

"The Five Elements Sect, though considered a reputable and orthodox sect, actually intends to directly attack me; they are in danger."

As his voice fell, the Yin Yang Qi within Xiang Ziyu surged wildly, and instantly, an Immortal Mountain resembling a twin black-and-white pagoda rose from the ground, heading toward the void, reaching a height of 425 zhang in moments.

These two Immortal Mountains, one black, one white, from afar seemed like two Immortal Demon statues, emitting waves of noble, domineering, regal, invincible, and terrifying aura.

Opposite, the five only felt this aura, and each involuntarily experienced a tremor of their souls. Just a glance at the black and white Immortal Mountain, they couldn't help but avert their gaze, as if they'd been staring into the eyes of an Ancient Immortal Demon, while inside, a feeling of submission and worship arose.

"Such a high Immortal Mountain!"

"Over 400 zhang, this is the pinnacle existence of the Immortal Path Domain. The Hundred Peaks Sect has such a person?"

The five watched in shock at the enemy's gathered Immortal Mountain; in the Earth Immortal Realm, anyone reaching a height of 400 zhang without exception was an extraordinary genius, an absolute powerhouse of the Earth Immortal Realm!

Chapter 1817: [Part 3]

It seems that they, too, have reached the peak of the Immortal Path Domain, but their Immortal Mountain has only just exceeded three hundred feet.

In the Immortal Path Domain, this is quite normal.

The opponent's Immortal Mountain is a hundred feet taller than theirs!

Not only that, but the aura emanating from the opponent's Immortal Mountain is extremely terrifying!

"This Immortal Mountain... Isn't it the most talented among all the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect under Cao Zhen, Xiang Ziyu?"

"The black and white radiance, the Yin Yang Qi, and being from the Hundred Peaks Sect—other than Xiang Ziyu, who else could it be?"

"Xiang Ziyu? How is that possible? He relied on Cao Zhen to forcibly break through to the Peak of the Indestructible Period, without any accumulation. How could he have directly broken through into the Immortal Path Domain, and even reached its peak!"

"Indeed, the Immortal Path Domain is different from the Indestructible Period; it requires enlightenment. Also, there's no pill that allows one to break through! What's going on with him?"

The five people looked at the Immortal Mountain revealed by Xiang Ziyu, each utterly stunned.

In the next moment, Xiang Ziyu flew to the front of several people. Behind him, a massive Yin Yang Immortal Demon Domain appeared, projecting onto this space.

In an instant, the five felt as though they had fallen onto an ancient battlefield of immortals and demons, while in the distance, at the edge of the sky, two great beings were staring intently at them.

"People of the Five Elements Sect, do you know you're in great danger now?" Xiang Ziyu flew before the five, the modified short staff in his hand appeared, and he looked at them, speaking coldly, "You dare obstruct the path of the protagonist, do you know those who oppose the protagonist end up extremely miserable?"

What nonsense?

The five from the Five Elements Sect heard Xiang Ziyu's words and were completely dumbfounded for a moment. What protagonist nonsense? They only heard there was a fool on the Four Treasures Peak, not that there were two disciples there acting foolish.

Among the five, the leader, a man in a golden robe, raised his hand pointing at the White Tiger and said, "We are not here to stop you, but to stop this White Tiger.

If you leave now, we won't obstruct you. But this White Tiger, it killed two of our fellow disciples previously. Now, we must avenge our comrades. Step aside."

He still found a reason, thinking Xiang Ziyu was truly brainless, walking so openly with the White Tiger in this perilous area. How could it not draw attention?

This is one of the Four Holy Beasts; when others see it, how could they not snatch it!

If it were them, they would definitely have found a way to negotiate with the White Tiger, smear it with some other colors, and disguise it as another fierce beast.

Beside them, a man in a blue robe heard this and immediately nodded, "Senior Brother Jin Wu is right, it killed our disciple, we must take it back to our great teaching.

As for you, we have no intention of being your enemy, you can leave."

Xiang Ziyu listened to the words, turned around, and looked at the White Tiger with surprise, asking, "You killed people from the Five Elements Sect?"

"I didn't kill a damn thing, I haven't seen anyone from their Five-star Level in this danger zone before, who did I kill then? Kill in the air?" The White Tiger looked at Xiang Ziyu, who turned to ask seriously, and sighed, Are you really brainless? It's clear the other side just found a random reason, and you believe them.

On the other side, a man in a bright red robe, Huo Wu, looked at Xiang Ziyu who turned around, and a sinister expression flashed across his face, a terrifying killing intent surged up within him.

This Xiang Ziyu dared to turn his back on them, it was simply courting death!

Xiang Ziyu's cultivation base indeed exceeded their expectations, none of the five were a match for him.

However, there were five of them, not just one!

Although they didn't know how Xiang Ziyu became a peak existence in the Immortal Path Domain, he must have used some special method.

With such a Xiang Ziyu, his cultivation of spells must be lacking, and his usage of the domain surely poor.

Moreover, the five of them also knew the Combined Attack Technique!

As for that White Tiger, it hasn't reached adulthood, who knows how strong it really is; otherwise, it wouldn't be with Xiang Ziyu.

Kill Xiang Ziyu, and this White Tiger will belong to them!

Behind Huo Wu, the Immortal Mountain, like a burning volcano, suddenly unleashed a burst of scorching energy, drastically rising the surrounding temperature.

At the same time, a massive flame projection descended.

This is his domain, the domain of flame.

Behind him, the Immortal Mountain, like a volcano, suddenly erupted, like a volcanic eruption, engulfing a large amount of magma, surging towards Xiang Ziyu.

In an instant, the surrounding air was ignited.

The searing flames fell, but just as they were about to land on Xiang Ziyu, black and white radiance suddenly emerged around Xiang Ziyu.

Record of Deities and Demons!

He had already completed the improvement of the Record of Deities and Demons, previously unable to unleash immortal energy due to the special circumstances of the River of All Realms, so he couldn't test its power. Now, he finally had the opportunity.

If not for the Record of Deities and Demons, how could he have exposed his back to the opponent? He's not an idiot.

Black and white radiance, emanating Yin Yang Qi, surrounded Xiang Ziyu like a long Yin Yang river, with white light filled with endless immortal energy, ethereal, as if descending from the Nine Heavens, while the other river was filled with a domineering, sinister, eerie, terrifying aura, seemingly flowing from the netherworld below.

Chapter 1818: [4]

Under the shifting black and white light, the flame he released seemed like ordinary flame, falling into the vast sea and instantly being submerged, not even making a loud sound.

Huo Wu widened his eyes, dumbfoundedly staring at the unharmed Xiang Ziyu. What kind of protective spell is this? How can it be so unique? Moreover, this spell feels incredibly compatible with Xiang Ziyu's domain. It's beyond mere compatibility.

He even felt that the spell Xiang Ziyu cast was derived from his domain, or perhaps Xiang Ziyu's domain was evolved from this spell?

Every cultivator, whether immortal cultivator or demonic cultivator, has a domain related to their path, their cultivation technique, and spells.

But the degree of compatibility between their spells and domain differs.

After all, their spells are inherited from their great teaching, and while the spells are the same, each person's circumstances are different, so the degree of compatibility also varies.

After all, the spell was passed down by someone else and cannot achieve perfect compatibility.

But now, he felt Xiang Ziyu's spell was perfectly compatible with his domain.

At the same time, he also felt that Xiang Ziyu's domain was more terrifying than he could see or feel.

The position he currently occupies involves both his domain and Xiang Ziyu's domain.

When two different domains overlap, even if these two people come from the same source, their domains will have some conflict. After all, these are two different domains of two different people.

However, under intentional control, their domain conflict will not be so severe.

But when dealing with different opponents, they will not intentionally control it, and thus, two different domains will naturally collide, with the stronger domain naturally suppressing the opponent's domain.

Just now, after releasing the spell, he felt that his spell did not have the normal power.

Or rather, the enhancement his domain brought to his spell was much lower than normal.

All of this is because Xiang Ziyu's domain is stronger than his!

He couldn't understand why Xiang Ziyu, who relied on special means to forcibly break through into the Immortal Path Domain, and has only been in it for a short while, has such a strong domain!

Amidst Huo Wu's shock, on one side, a cold breath suddenly shot out.

Shui Wu had also made a move. In his hand was a spear, and where the spear grazed, the air was instantly frozen.

At the same time, as his domain spread, this space seemed completely frozen, with the ground topped with a thick layer of frost.

The cold breath shot out, vaguely seeming to transform into a venomous snake, directly lunging at Xiang Ziyu.

In an instant, it collided with Xiang Ziyu's Record of Deities and Demons.

In that moment, a hissing sound was heard.

The cold breath melted rapidly at a visible speed.

Shui Wu looked on in disbelief at the two black and white rays of light continuously rotating around Xiang Ziyu. Even if Xiang Ziyu's cultivation base was higher, Demonic Mountain taller, and domain stronger, it was still himself and Huo Wu attacking Xiang Ziyu. Their combined attack could not penetrate Xiang Ziyu's protective spell?

What kind of protective spell is that!

In the next moment, Jin Wu and Mu Wu's attacks fell simultaneously.

Sharp auras fell like sharp blades capable of destroying the sun and moon, slicing through the void, mixed with countless leaves, each seemingly capable of tearing down mountains, incomparably sharp.

Their simultaneous attack finally dimmed the light of the Record of Deities and Demons surrounding Xiang Ziyu, as if about to shatter at any moment. But in the next moment, more immortal energy surged from within Xiang Ziyu.

Between the two rays of light, the Yin Yang Qi flowed, seemingly mending each other. In an instant, the Record of Deities and Demons was restored flawlessly.

Suddenly, a roar erupted.

Just one sound, yet it seemed like countless ancient beasts were roaring angrily at the sky.

This sound pierced into everyone's minds.

It made Jin Wu and the others momentarily dizzy, followed by a giant white tiger Xu Ying emerging suddenly.

In that instant, everyone felt the air around them become heavy. The Xu Ying's pressure left them gasping for breath; a feeling of fear uncontrollably rose from the depths of their souls!

White Tiger Domain!

The White Tiger roared, its body leapt, extending its massive paw towards Tu Wu.

Before the claw landed, a violent wind had already risen, so strong that it uprooted the wild grass around and sent it flying into the void.

Tu Wu's robe flapped loudly in the gusts, giving the impression it might tear apart at any moment.

At that moment, the White Tiger's body seemed to expand greatly, particularly the giant paw, giving an impression of covering the sky and sun. As it descended, the earth quaked, the wind howled, and the world changed color.

As this claw descended, it seemed as if a true White Tiger that had reached its peak, crossing the river of time, appeared before everyone, striking towards Tu Wu with a paw.

In an instant, this space shuddered violently, producing a series of cracking sounds as if unable to withstand the power of this claw, shattering with a boom.

Chapter 1819: Five

This palm strike, vast and mighty, surged forward like tumultuous waves in a river, reminiscent of a giant mountain falling from the void.

Tu Wu's eyes suddenly contracted, goosebumps appeared all over his body, the power of the White Tiger surpassed their imagination; although it was not yet fully grown, its strength had definitely reached the peak of the Immortal Path Domain, even the peak of peaks!

In shock, his internal energy surged rapidly, and a yellow piece of earth appeared in his hands. With a flood of immortal energy pouring in, it quickly expanded, transforming into a wall of earth, blocking his front.

This earth wall seemed heavier than a mountain, with countless intersecting marks on its surface, some from sword cuts, others from spear stabbings, leaving round pits...

From afar, it felt as though this earth wall had existed eternally, standing tall through countless ages.

The next moment, the White Tiger's palm, brimming with earth-destroying power, slammed heavily against the wall.

In an instant, the entire wall began to shake wildly, layers of dirt were forcibly lifted.

"Boom!"

A sound echoed as if a massive city tower had collapsed, the wall shattered!

Amidst the flying dirt, the White Tiger's giant paw remained pristine, not stained by any dust, breaking through the flying debris, bursting with devastating force, and crashing heavily onto Tu Wu.

In an instant, Tu Wu's internal energy surged chaotically, his breath spiraling out of control; though briefly blocked by the wall, his internal organs were shattered!

The power of this attack was terrifying; it was one of the four Saint Beasts!

His body, unable to resist, flew backward under the impact.

But before he could hit the ground, a white figure in the void had already caught up, the White Tiger reaching him before he landed, its giant paw descending once more.

Tu Wu, already wounded, struggled to gather immortal energy, conjuring a mountain before him in a desperate attempt to block the White Tiger's attack. However, even in peak condition, his treasure couldn't withstand an attack from the White Tiger, let alone in his current state.

The White Tiger's palm dispersed the newly formed mountain instantaneously, followed by a resounding boom.

Tu Wu's head was smashed by the White Tiger's paw, the immense force sending blood and brain matter soaring.

"Tu Wu!"

"Junior Brother!"

In front, Jin Wu and the others watched with horror, their Five Elements Sect had five peaks – gold, wood, water, fire, earth. Though they hailed from different peaks, their names all bore the Wu character.

Being from the same batch of disciples, their cultivation base was similar; they had been together since the Golden Core Stage.

While cultivating, they each practiced on their own peaks, but they always ventured out together.

Their bond was deeper than with their fellow disciples from their own peaks!

Now, Tu Wu had died in front of them!

The four, filled with grief and rage, felt an endless fear rise in their hearts. Tu Wu, though not the strongest among them, was the most skilled in defense.

Even the most offensively powerful, Jin Wu didn't have the confidence to penetrate Tu Wu's defense without going all out, yet now Tu Wu had been killed by two strokes from the White Tiger!

That was just a cub, not yet fully winged!

If Tu Wu could be so easily slain, what about them?

They couldn't fathom how the White Tiger and Xiang Ziyu could be so strong; one could withstand their combined attack, while the other easily killed Tu Wu.

Could the remaining four still kill Xiang Ziyu and seize the White Tiger?

Not to mention Xiang Ziyu joining forces with the White Tiger, even one or the other alone wasn't something they could contend with.

"Retreat, we must leave now!" Although Mu Wu wasn't the strongest, he was the calmest among them.

Sensing something amiss, he shouted immediately, turning to flee.

Though he wanted revenge for Tu Wu, the situation was too dire, even delaying for a moment to collect Tu Wu's remains could mean death here.

Given their strength, they were no match for this man and tiger alone; to seek revenge or kill Xiang Ziyu and capture the White Tiger, they needed others' help.

Their Five Elements Sect was a Great Teaching; their experts in the River of All Realms weren't limited to just the five of them.

"Run?"

Xiang Ziyu moved swiftly to chase after them; he wasn't one to turn the other cheek or endure such attacks quietly.

They had initiated the attack to kill him, so he saw no need to be polite.

In his hand, a short stick like a fire poker burst into seven-colored light from each bead, as a sword beam shot out, like a rainbow piercing the sky, aimed at the fleeing Mu Wu.

The rainbow cut across the sky, shaking the void, dimming heaven and earth.

It pierced through the heavens, shattering clouds, heading straight for Mu Wu's back.

Feeling the menacing force behind him, Mu Wu, mid-flight, conjured a willow branch, seemingly slender, which swiftly thrust backward, sparking brilliantly against the air, as space cracked, revealing black fissures.

Chapter 1820:

Boom!

In the next moment, the multicolored rainbow light collided with the willow branch, creating a deafening explosion.

The rainbow was Sword Qi, and the willow branch was also a sword.

As the two swords clashed, the Sword Qi ripples shot out in all directions, causing the surrounding mountains to shake, and the ground below to tremble.

Simultaneously, a powerful and majestic force, vast and unparalleled, yet filled with a sinister, cunning, and ferocious aura, came crashing down.

In an instant, the entire body of Mu Wu was pierced through by the rainbow, and he fell from the void, while his domain became incredibly dim, though it didn't dissipate, the power it emitted was extremely weak.

When a cultivator suffers severe injuries, their domain naturally is greatly affected.

Meanwhile, the White Tiger was already pouncing towards Huo Wu.

After severely injuring Mu Wu, Xiang Ziyu did not attack him again. In his hand, the purple thunder had already appeared, smashing towards Shui Wu.

Shui Wu, at this moment, also reacted. In front of him, countless streams of water gathered, transforming into a large umbrella that shielded him from above.

In the next instant, the purple thunder descended from the heavens, smashing onto the umbrella.

Immediately, the umbrella shattered, and countless streams of water evaporated instantly under the terrifying might of the Five-thunder Righteous Method.

Subsequently, the thunder struck Shui Wu directly, causing his whole body to tremble violently, and he spat out a mouthful of crimson blood.

Looking at the injured Shui Wu, Xiang Ziyu displayed a look of disappointment. His Immortal Mountain was higher, his domain stronger, and his Five-thunder Righteous Method was of the Mysterious Rank, while the opponent's spell was only of the Yellow Level Low Grade.

In such a situation, one strike did not kill the opponent but should at least severely injure him, rendering him powerless in battle.

But upon striking, although Shui Wu also suffered heavy damage, he wasn't injured to the point of almost losing combat capability.

The main issue was that his Five-thunder Righteous Method didn't quite match his domain.

After all, the Five-thunder Righteous Method was the Power of Thunderbolt, while his was the power of Yin Yang.

In fact, he had considered modifying the Five-thunder Righteous Method to include the power of Yin Yang, but time was limited, and he was busy researching other spells. He hadn't properly studied the Five-thunder Righteous Method.

Moreover, the Five-thunder Righteous Method felt a bit vast and profound, not something that could be transformed in a short time.

Sighing inwardly, Xiang Ziyu did not slow in his actions. In his hand, from the 108 treasure beads on the rod, seventy-two beads suddenly emitted dazzling brilliance. In no time, various spells, each containing scorching heat, unparalleled sharpness, or mountain-like weight, shot out, bombarding the fleeing Jin Wu.

"What is it really?"

Jin Wu felt as if in that instant, he was up against the attack of seventy-two Earth Immortal experts, with seventy-two individuals, each casting a spell!

Moreover, these spells resonated with each other, and their powers added up together.

In shock, he quickly circulated the celestial energy within him, concentrating it into the spear in his hand, brazenly thrusting toward the horrifying spells descending.

He had not cultivated any defensive spells. Each time he ventured out, he was with Tu Wu and the others, with Tu Wu responsible for defense, hence he hadn't needed to train in defensive spells.

But now, with Tu Wu dead, facing Xiang Ziyu's attack, he could only unleash attacking spells to fend off the opponent.

The spear thrust out, resembling an umbrella suddenly opening, followed by countless divine soldier's sharp blade shadows appearing, including spears, sharp swords, daggers, arrows...

Each weapon contained endless sharpness, and each could easily pierce through the sun and moon. As these weapons sliced through the void, they left obvious cracks in it.

However, when these weapon shadows touched the spells, they shattered instantly.

Although these appeared as different spells, vaguely, it seemed that each of the seventy-two spells contained Yin Yang Qi.

"Bang!"

After shattering Jin Wu's attack, the seventy-two spells seemed to merge into two, one representing Yang and the other Yin, intertwining like two Divine Dragons, crashing onto Jin Wu, knocking him entirely from the void.

Below, the White Tiger had already slain Huo Wu and happened to fly in front of the falling Jin Wu, then struck with its massive tiger paw.

Jin Wu died, and with Shui Wu injured, his speed greatly reduced, he was soon caught by Xiang Ziyu. With the descent of purple thunder strikes, Shui Wu quickly perished as well.

In just a moment, the five members of the Five Elements Sect were all dead.

Xiang Ziyu looked at the White Tiger, full of pride, "See, I told you, following me would bring plenty of challenges."

"As for changing your fur color to disguise as another tiger, even if it could fool others, can you really do it?"

You're the White Tiger, one of the Four Holy Beasts. Doing so, where would your dignity be?

Moreover, being my mount, you're naturally to follow me, cutting through thorns and reaching the highest peak with the main character."

The White Tiger was about to say Xiang Ziyu finally said something sensible, but upon hearing the rest, it roared discontentedly, "This lady is telling you for the last time, I am not your mount! If you dare mention the word 'mount' again, I'll bite off your head!"

"Little Bai Bai, you're being very reckless, you know? Stop making that face. Oh, by the way, speaking of biting, I'm curious, why do you always use your paws to hit people instead of biting? Isn't biting what tigers are best at?" Xiang Ziyu looked at the White Tiger, full of curiosity.