

## **My Master 1941**

Chapter 1941:

In the Central Continent, there are indeed some cultivators who rule a dynasty, and some even become the royal family of a dynasty.

However, no matter what they do, they are always the highest existence within the dynasty.

But this Grand Preceptor, he has already reached the True Immortal Realm, and before, he was undoubtedly the strongest presence in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, even in such a desolate place as the Eastern Wasteland. So why doesn't he directly rule this mortal dynasty, but merely serve as a Grand Preceptor?

They previously inquired slightly about the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, otherwise, they wouldn't have taken action against the Hundred Peaks Sect, but they had never heard of any Grand Preceptor within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

Though the Death River Sect Hierarch was displeased with the other party's attitude, he still suppressed his dissatisfaction and said, "Guardian Immortal Grand Preceptor, since you're not one of the Hundred Peaks Sect people, then this time, can you stay out of it?"

After all, for you, regardless of which great teaching is within your Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, they're all the same, right?"

Although they have three Earth Immortal Realm existences on their side, enough to overpower the other party, the opponent, after his breakthrough, is a rare person who has condensed Three Different Phenomena Fairy Palaces. Even a fool can imagine what heights such a person might reach in the future. If possible, he still wants to foster good relations with him.

Moreover, if a fight were to break out and the other party wholeheartedly wanted to escape, they might not necessarily be able to stop him.

With today's world situation, not knowing how long they will stay in the Eastern Province, if the other party holds a grudge against them and causes trouble later, it would be distressing for them. So if it's possible to avoid a fight, he doesn't want to engage in one.

Soon, the Grand Preceptor's voice came.

"Indeed, for our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, regardless of how many great teachings there are within our borders, it makes no difference what they are."

Upon hearing this, the Death River Sect Hierarch couldn't help but smile. Indeed, the other party is not foolish, aware of the gap between the Hundred Peaks Sect and their Death River Sect. It seems the other party doesn't want to offend their Death River Sect!

"However! Regardless of what great teaching it is, within the confines of my Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, it must adhere to the rules of my Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty! Currently, my rules are the rules! And attacking the Hundred Peaks Sect violates my rules!"

With a solemn look, the Grand Preceptor glanced at the Death River Sect Hierarch across from him, his eyes full of contempt. Now, with the six alien races rampaging, the Death River Sect as humans, instead of contemplating how to resist the six alien races, they attack a human great teaching and seize the mountain gate.

Such degenerates, even if they did not violate the rules of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, he would expel them from the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

Instantly, the Death River Sect Hierarch's face turned icy cold, while behind him, five Immortal Palaces emerged, among which two were Different Phenomena Fairy Palaces.

As the Immortal Palaces behind him appeared, the True Immortal Realm cultivator standing silently on his left also appeared, and three Immortal Palaces emerged!

The Death River Sect Hierarch gazed icily at the Grand Preceptor, his tone becoming stiff: "So, what if it violates your rules?"

I give you respect because you're a True Immortal Realm existence, and speak so much to you.

But don't think we fear you.

Today, we are determined to take this Hundred Peaks Sect; no one can stop us!"

They have three True Immortal Realm masters, especially him, with five Immortal Palaces. If a real fight breaks out, there's only one True Immortal Realm on the opposite side, and in any case, he can't stop them.

And they are determined to take down the Hundred Peaks Sect.

After all, for a great teaching, possessing a mountain gate is extremely important!

Without a mountain gate, they simply can't cultivate properly or continue to grow!

"Determined to take our Hundred Peaks Sect? Such audacious words!" Xi Mu Immortal Lord regarded the three True Immortal Realm cultivators who suddenly unleashed their prowess on the other side and sneered coldly, stepping firmly onto the ground, then soared into the air, fully releasing her combat power.

Instantly, an Immortal Mountain towered over everyone present, and on the mountain, Immortal Trees formed a forest. Above the seven peaks, seven Immortal Palaces floated, with otherworldly phenomena emerging within four of them.

From the Immortal Palaces above, beams of light cascaded down, enveloping Xi Mu Immortal Lord in splendid radiance.

As she merely released her aura, the surrounding space vibrated intensely, and vaguely, the space around her seemed to distort.

A vast, boundless, and terrifying aura surged toward the Death River Sect people opposite, as if intending to obliterate all life in this segment of space.

In an instant, every disciple of the Death River Sect who merely sensed this aura felt waves of heart palpitations, and some disciples with weaker cultivation bases even directly fell from the void, spewing mouthfuls of crimson blood.

The Death River Sect Hierarch looked at the opposite seven Immortal Palaces, each face dramatically changed, eyes filled with panic, seven Immortal Palaces! Late True Immortal Realm!

How did the Hundred Peaks Sect have another True Immortal Realm master, and such a terrifying late True Immortal Realm existence!

The True Immortal Realm is divided into early, mid, late, and peak periods according to the number of Immortal Palaces that cultivators condense.

Those who condense less than three Immortal Palaces are in the early stage, including those with three.

Those with four to six Immortal Palaces are in the mid True Immortal Realm stage.

Chapter 1942:

The Seven Immortal Palaces and Eight Immortal Palaces belong to the Late True Immortal Realm.

Those who gather Nine Immortal Palaces or even the legendary Ten Immortal Palaces are at the pinnacle of the True Immortal Realm!

The reason for such a classification is because there is a significant difference between them.

There is naturally a difference between gathering one Immortal Palace and two Immortal Palaces, but the gap between Three Immortal Palaces and Four Immortal Palaces is extremely large!

The opponent is a late-stage True Immortal Realm existence, and possesses four different phenomena Immortal Palaces!

The different phenomena Immortal Palaces are far more precious than the different phenomena Golden Core of the Golden Core Stage!

To become an existence of the True Immortal Realm, isn't each one an unparalleled Heavenly Pride? Yet even so, most True Immortal Realm individuals have fewer different phenomena Immortal Palaces compared to normal Immortal Palaces.

Facing such a True Immortal Realm existence, the three of them together cannot contend!

Not to mention, the opponent also has a Grand Preceptor in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty who possesses three different phenomena Immortal Palaces.

The most bewildering thing to them is the opponent's words, as the opponent mentioned the Hundred Peaks Sect!

Thus, is that person from the Hundred Peaks Sect?

Isn't the Hundred Peaks Sect a great teaching turned from a sect? Doesn't it not even have the Immortality Regainment Realm? How could a True Immortal Realm suddenly appear? And if the Hundred Peaks Sect had such a True Immortal Realm, how could they allow a Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty here, with such a person as the Grand Preceptor, to oppress them?

Although this Grand Preceptor is terrifying, he has only just broken through. The True Immortal Realm from the Hundred Peaks Sect could completely eradicate him before he breaks through!

They genuinely couldn't understand!

Moreover, previously when their people came to boast and threaten, if the Hundred Peaks Sect had such experts, why didn't they directly refuse their people?

If that had happened, they wouldn't have continued to trouble the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Although they remain confused, they know that this time, they certainly cannot launch a strong attack!

However, the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty has two great teachings. Unable to break through the Hundred Peaks Sect, they can go and extinguish the Eastern Wilderness Sect instead.

The reason the Grand Preceptor came to aid the Hundred Peaks Sect should be because the Hundred Peaks Sect possesses a True Immortal Realm expert, hence coming to show loyalty.

While the Death River Sect Hierarch pondered intensely, he cupped his hand towards the void on the opposite side and said, "This Hundred Peaks Sect Leader, it's all a misunderstanding..."

Before he finished speaking, the True Immortal Realm with the Seven Immortal Palaces coldly interrupted him.

"I am not the Hundred Peaks Sect Leader."

"Not the Sect Leader?" The Death River Sect Hierarch was slightly taken aback, then quickly realized the person opposite might be the Supreme Elder of Hundred Peaks Sect.

In some great teachings, the strongest person isn't the Sect Leader but the Supreme Elder, which is quite normal.

Quickly changing his tone, he said, "This Immortal Lord, it was all a misunderstanding before. In short, this time, it's our fault. We will withdraw now and assure you that we will visit and apologize in person another day."

"No need to visit and apologize." The Grand Preceptor snorted coldly, "You human parasites have no qualification to remain in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, all of you, get out of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty!"

"No, not just the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, but the entire Eastern Wasteland!" Cao Zhen, hearing the Grand Preceptor's voice, added another sentence. He had now broken into the Immortality Regainment Realm and could feel that he could swallow the entire Eastern Wasteland into the Prosperous Age Picture Record.

Although the Death River Sect is a great teaching, but clearly the people of this great teaching are not on the same channel as them. Letting them stay in Eastern Wasteland, there's no knowing what they might do to exacerbate the turmoil, influencing the Age of Prosperity Qi that belongs to him, therefore, he naturally doesn't want these people to remain in Eastern Wasteland!

Anyway, once these people saw Immortal Lord Xi Mu's combat prowess, they chickened out visibly, clearly afraid of them. There's no need for any further talk, just drive them out of Eastern Wasteland!

Once Cao Zhen's words fell, Immortal Lord White Crane's face instantly showed dissatisfaction, coldly saying, "Presumptuous, when have I ever discussed with a youngster like you!"

With those words, a dense killing intent emanated from Immortal Lord Xi Mu's face, limitless killing aura soared to the sky.

"Presumptuous, dare you be disrespectful to my Sect Leader!"

Suddenly, a suppression like a thousand mountains and rivers gushed from her within; instantly, above her head, the clouds scattered swiftly, under the majestic pressure, fierce winds howled through the void.

Instantly, the earth trembled, the mountains swayed.

Since she agreed to join Hundred Peaks Sect, she considers herself as part of Hundred Peaks Sect. Anyone insulting Cao Zhen or insulting the Sect Leader, is insulting the great teaching she belongs to!

Behind her, immortal energy surged within the Seven Immortal Palaces.

Thereupon, from these seven tree-condensed Immortal Palaces, vine, branches, flying leaves, grass, and wood shot forth!

Some of the wood appeared dead, devoid of life, but in the shooting instant, it abruptly turned verdant; the entire branches filled with boundless life power proliferated madly, in an eye's blink shading the skies, veiling the entire void.

Some leaves brimmed with endless sharpness, seemingly just a leaf but could easily slice the sun and moon, while in the void more branches weighed heavily on the leaves.

Some vines seemed to span the heavens, connecting both ends of the void...

A plethora of plants relentlessly shot towards Immortal Lord White Crane.

Inside Immortal Lord White Crane, great dread surged, for far too many plants existed in the void, and though he excelled in speed, the sheer number of these plants left him with nowhere to dodge.

Chapter 1943:

In astonishment, his Three Different Phenomena Fairy Palaces began to shake wildly. He suddenly swung his arms as if flapping a pair of wings, and in that instant, he seemed no longer human but an Immortal Crane, with a pair of huge white wings tightly enveloping him.

He was merely in the Early True Immortal Realm, yet his attacker was someone from the Late True Immortal Realm. Faced with such a master, how could he dare to attack? Surviving the opponent's attacks was already a stroke of luck!

Almost simultaneously, the Sect Hierarchy of the Death River Sect and another Immortal Lord of the True Immortal Realm also made their moves.

With a wave of the Sect Hierarchy's hand, the entire world instantly became incredibly moist, and a long river suddenly emerged, flowing like a Divine Dragon voyaging through the Void, enveloping Immortal Lord White Crane.

The next moment, among the countless plants shot by Immortal Lord Yi He, a giant tree first came crashing down.

This tree appeared extremely withered, yet when it fell, it seemed as if it would completely shatter this world. Wherever it went, the Void suddenly split open, revealing a pitch-black crack.

Vaguely, everyone felt that what was falling was not just a large tree but a giant pillar connecting Heaven and earth, crashing down with unmatched power that could shatter the sun and moon.

In an instant, the long river, like a giant dragon, was bombarded and raised monstrous waves, with endless river water surging into the sky.

With the collision, a sound akin to a thousand mountains exploding simultaneously echoed.

Clearly, it was a collision of river water and a massive tree, and yet in the Void, a string of dazzling sparks was ignited.

Sparks flew in all directions and landed on the ground, setting the entire area ablaze in an instant.

The next moment, countless leaves fell, and these leaves flew like terrifying torrents in the Void, crashing onto the river that was like a huge dragon, instantly shredding this dragon.

Subsequently, the vines whipped through the sky, breaking through the firmament, shattering the Nine Heavens' clouds, causing the Void to tremble, carrying horrifying power capable of splitting the earth in two, striking Immortal Lord White Crane's wings.

Instantly, the massive, seemingly indestructible white wings shot countless feathers into the air, and a deafening sound that made one's ears numb was heard as a clear crack appeared on the wings.

The next moment, torrents of similarly terrifying attacks descended, shattering Immortal Lord White Crane's wings, each attack falling directly onto Immortal Lord White Crane's body.

In an instant, Immortal Lord White Crane felt as if he was hit by a meteor from beyond the Nine Heavens, causing his qi and blood to churn wildly. What was even more terrifying was that the opponent's immortal power infiltrated his body like seeds of terrifying plants, rapidly growing, destroying his flesh and meridians, seemingly wanting to devour even his soul.

"Puh..."

Immortal Lord White Crane spat out a mouthful of blood, falling from the Void, crashing heavily to the ground. The massive impact instantly blasted a bottomless pit in the earth, and his body, uncontrollably bounced back into the air, before once again plummeting into the pit, stirring up countless dust.

Meanwhile, another True Immortal Realm member from the Death River Sect was just about to take action when suddenly, a terrifying pressure emanated from the Void.

The Grand Preceptor appeared in front of him abruptly.

His eyes widened uncontrollably. How could it be so fast? Even though the opponent had Three Different Phenomena Fairy Palaces, just like his own three palaces, how could their speed and presence be so astonishing? Is this the power that one at the Early True Immortal Realm with three palaces could wield?

He had seen individuals with all Three Different Phenomena Fairy Palaces before, and while those people were terrifying, they never reached this level!

What was even more frightening was that this Grand Preceptor had just broken through!

Each of the Grand Preceptor's three palaces was different, but each one was filled with a mysterious, terrifying, powerful aura vast as the ocean.

Feeling the grandeur of the opponent's palaces up close, an indescribable fear welled up from deep within him.

The Grand Preceptor's aura soared to the peak, and just the majestic aura alone felt like it could tear the world apart.

Within the three palaces, brilliant, flowing radiance glimmered, inspiring a feeling of submission in people!

The next moment, the Grand Preceptor suddenly made a move.

It was a seemingly simple palm strike forward, yet this strike gave an illusion of encompassing the sun, moon, and stars, like a world falling.

As the palm descended, every inch of space it passed shattered, forming numerous Void Cracks.

Under this palm strike, he felt an unprecedented insignificance, producing an absurd illusion that he was facing not a person but a god of this world!

He could have attacked immediately, but under the opponent's pressure, he hesitated for a moment before swinging his arm, and just as the power emerged, the opponent's palm had already reached his chest.

The next moment, his palm collided heavily with the opponent's palm.

In an instant, a sound as if the heavens and earth were splitting apart echoed from the Void.

An infinite wave of Qi spread out in all directions, shattering mountains and causing the heavens and earth to tremble, leaving the sun and moon without light!

He felt as if the celestial bodies were directly smashing onto his palm, and with a loud bang, his palm exploded, almost completely vanishing, and the terrifying Qi wave continued towards his body.

Bam!

Another deafening sound of thunderous proportions caused instant deafness, and he flew backward like a kite with a broken string.

His bloodless face was filled with endless terror and confusion. He couldn't comprehend how someone with three palaces could be so strong, severely injuring him with just one strike. Even if the opponent had three Different Phenomena Fairy Palaces, it shouldn't be this powerful!

The aftermath of the Grand Preceptor's palm strike continued to surge out in all directions.

Behind him, several Death River Sect disciples who were closer didn't even have a chance to react before they were engulfed by the aftermath, turning instantly into a mist of blood!

Chapter 1944:

Behind, the Death River Sect disciples who were relatively close did not even have the chance to react; merely impacted by the aftermath, they instantly turned into a mist of blood.

The Sect Hierarchy of the Death River Sect never expected the situation to reverse so quickly. The other side only had two people take action, yet they instantly injured both of them. Moreover, his junior brother, Immortal Lord Yi Dang, was severely injured by the Guardian Immortal Grand Preceptor!

It's normal for the Immortal Lord with seven Immortal Palaces on the other side to be strong; he is, after all, in the Late True Immortal Realm.

But this Guardian Immortal Grand Preceptor, along with the junior brother Yi Dang, both have three Immortal Palaces. Even if his three are all Different Phenomena Fairy Palaces, indeed making him stronger than his junior brother, it still shouldn't result in such a thorough defeat, injuring the junior brother with one strike!

In the Death River Sect, there are a total of three existences in the True Immortal Realm. Yet in just an instant, two were injured, and now the tables have turned; the others are suppressing them.

Fortunately, the opponent's seven Immortal Palaces Late True Immortal Realm, and even the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Grand Preceptor, did not strike again after their initial attacks.

Only then did the Sect Hierarchy hurriedly fly down, taking out pills, administering them to his two junior brothers.

Actually, it's not just him who is surprised; behind the Hundred Peaks Sect, everyone, especially those from Ten Thousand Immortals Peak, also looked in astonishment toward the direction of the Grand Preceptor.

At that time, the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect did have a few existences in the True Immortal Realm.

But they truly hadn't seen anyone with three Immortal Palaces being so terrifying; they even felt that a portion of the True Immortal Realm cultivators with four Immortal Palaces they had seen weren't as powerful as the Grand Preceptor, who could severely injure an opponent with three Immortal Palaces in one strike!

How terrifying is this!

Even in the void, Immortal Lord Xi Mu looked towards the Grand Preceptor with a face full of surprise; she already thought highly of the Grand Preceptor, considering that Fang Yi, upon breakthrough, condensed into three Different Phenomena Fairy Palaces.

But now, she finds that she still underestimated the Grand Preceptor!

This is simply such a once-in-a-million-years absolute Heavenly Pride!

She now even thinks that once the Grand Preceptor fully grows and breakthrough step by step, the Grand Preceptor could even suppress an entire era!

While watching the Grand Preceptor's direction, she was also adjusting the aura within her body. Though she took a pill, her wounds hadn't completely healed yet. She still held a pill in her hand, but if possible, she wanted to minimize her actions. Just a moment ago, someone insulted the Sect Hierarchy, forcing her to act.

Since she acted, she exerted herself fully, striking to shock the opponent, to avoid continuing the fight afterward.

Looking now at things with the Grand Preceptor striking and severely injuring another person as well, the effect is better than she expected.

After administering pills to his two junior brothers, the Death River Sect Hierarchy flew back to the void, cupped his hands towards the two True Immortal Realm beings on the other side, and spoke in a low voice: "It was a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding."

Speaking, his gaze fell on the Hundred Peaks Sect's mountain gate, on the standing young man, once again cupping his hands: "Hundred Peaks Sect Leader, my junior brother did not know beforehand that you were the Hundred Peaks Sect Leader, and he unintentionally offended you."

He certainly didn't anticipate the Hundred Peaks Sect Leader being someone so young, though...

This young man's aura, is this the Immortality Regainment Realm? Moreover, the opponent's life aura is extremely vigorous, evidently not cultivated for a long time, probably around two hundred years or so.

To reach the Immortality Regainment Realm in such a short time, one could be deemed a genius; such a character being the Hundred Peaks Sect Leader seems no problem.

And also...

Suddenly, an expression of astonishment reappeared on his face. Previously, he hadn't paid much attention to the Hundred Peaks Sect, nor carefully looked at the people on the Hundred Peaks Sect mountain gate. But upon inspection, her face changed dramatically.

Upon the Hundred Peaks Sect mountain gate, aside from the Hundred Peaks Sect Leader, there are even ten existences of the Immortality Regainment Realm.

That's not all, considering the Death River Sect has more Immortality Regainment Realm existences, but what's truly shocking is besides the Hundred Peaks Sect Leader, there are five who emit extremely vigorous life auras from the True Immortal Realm; these individuals cultivated for very brief periods.

Some even seemed to harbor life auras more vigorous than the Hundred Peaks Sect Leader.

These people are those who, after mere years of cultivation, broke through into the Immortality Regainment Realm!

This is terribly frightening!

Even in the Death River Sect, there's no one who reached the Immortality Regainment Realm in over two hundred years of cultivation! Yet within the Hundred Peaks Sect, there are so many geniuses of this magnitude!

As long as these people are given sufficient time, as long as they don't accidentally fall, they will likely all be able to cultivate to the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm.

Although many, perhaps even most cultivators, remain stuck at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm for a lifetime without breaking through.

But these individuals are too young; they have ample time to transcend.

Moreover, being so young as to have reached the Immortality Regainment Realm already proves how astonishing their talents are!

They are far more likely to break through into the True Immortal Realm!

Cao Zhen glanced at the Death River Sect Hierarch in the void, then looked at the two individuals on the ground, deliberately displaying an arrogant expression, pointing at the injured True Immortal Realm, saying with displeasure: "Regardless of whether he knows I am the Hundred Peaks Sect Leader, he has insulted me, and insulting me means insulting our Hundred Peaks Sect.

Chapter 1945:

"Furthermore, with so many of you, attacking right at our Hundred Peaks Sect's gate, attempting to seize our gate and annihilate our sect."

"If we let you leave just like that, what would the world think of the Hundred Peaks Sect? By then, if every Great Teaching follows your example, would the Hundred Peaks Sect ever find peace?"

“The Hundred Peaks Sect is not a place where you can come and go as you please!”

Among the opposing three True Immortal Realm cultivators, two are already injured. It's clear that our side with True Immortal Realm cultivators is more formidable. Isn't that reason enough to say something? He's refining pills, but there's still plenty of herbs missing. Our Hundred Peaks Sect's gate hasn't been restructured yet. Right now, if he doesn't demand some resources, how could he justify the assistance of Immortal Lord Xi Mu and the Grand Preceptor!”

Anyway, it's these people who first wanted to seize their gate. Is it excessive for him to request some resources?

This is simply Death River Sect being forcibly countered, ending in failure!

“Indeed, we previously had some misunderstandings with the Hundred Peaks Sect. How about this? We will send, separately, ten low-grade, mid-grade, and high-grade yellow-grade treasures as a token of our apology. What do you think of this offer, Hundred Peaks Sect Leader?” The Death River Sect Leader had no choice but to bow his head, as the situation overpowered him and the other's fists were harder, and they explicitly demanded compensation, so he had no choice but to comply!”

“Thirty yellow-grade treasures?” Cao Zhen sneered upon hearing this. “Who are you trying to brush off? Or, who do you look down upon? We, the Hundred Peaks Sect, don't need these treasures of yours.

How about this? You bring out some herbs, leave all the herbs from your Great Teaching's treasury, and this matter will be put to rest.”

He knew the other side would definitely refuse, but isn't it common practice to start with a high price and lower it later? He might as well start with a big demand.

The Death River Sect Leader's face instantly froze. Leaving all their herbs was absolutely impossible. However, looking at the other side's two True Immortal Realm cultivators, he didn't dare refuse directly. He could only intentionally show difficulty and shake his head, saying, “Hundred Peaks Sect Leader, all the herbs of our Great Teaching are accumulated through countless efforts by our forerunners over many generations. If I were to hand over all these herbal resources to you, it would be a great disrespect to our ancestors. Moreover, even if I agreed, the disciples of our Death River Sect would not agree.”

In the void, the Grand Preceptor, upon hearing this, suddenly emitted a chilling aura that spread instantly, coldly saying, "If you don't agree, then you might as well die."

"Town Immortal Lord!" The Death River Sect Leader spoke coldly, his face turned as black as a cauldron's bottom. He had already given Grand Preceptor Town Immortal considerable face, as well as to the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect. But the way Grand Preceptor Town Immortal spoke was a bit too much!

No matter how you look at it, he's still a sect leader. Now, standing before all disciples of the Great Teaching, if he appears too weak, what remaining prestige would he have in the sect, and how should he manage the entire teaching afterward!

"Indeed, you do have two True Immortal Realm practitioners. However, our Death River Sect doesn't only have True Immortal Realm; we also have the Immortality Regainment Realm, Earth Immortal Realm, and even more numbers than the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"If you truly want to take down our Death River Sect, you will also suffer great losses, think carefully."

"I'm giving you face, not wanting our two sects to battle to the point of heavy casualties, but it doesn't mean our Death River Sect is afraid of you!"

"If it truly comes to a fight, who will win or lose remains uncertain."

"If you're unsure, then let's test it," the Grand Preceptor snorted coldly, behind him, in three immortal palaces, dazzling light shone, immortal energy rapidly flowed within his immortal palaces, waves of ethereal energy surged from the palaces, making the three palaces appear even more ethereal and mysterious. Faintly, celestial sounds echoed from the palaces, but these celestial sounds were filled with murderous aura.

In the hands of the Grand Preceptor, appeared a scale as if it were his second immortal palace, and from this scale emanated an unquestionable aura of authority...

On either side of the scale, one side hung various torture instruments like branding irons, lock chains, shackles, water-fire rods, and on the other side, books, brush and ink, court hall wood blocks...

The Grand Preceptor stood in the middle of the scale, exuding a startling aura of majesty.

The Death River Sect Leader felt the terrifying aura emanating from the Grand Preceptor, faintly even feeling as if the Grand Preceptor was an arbiter capable of judging everything under heaven, and he was the one being judged.

How could it be like this?

In the eyes of the Death River Sect Leader, a fleeting sign of fear passed by; clearly, his own cultivation realm was higher, as he was in the Mid True Immortal Realm. However, now, he felt an illusion of facing a master even more powerful than himself!

The opponent's aura was too overwhelmingly, absolutely unlike someone in the Early True Immortal Realm!

Suddenly, the entire void's atmosphere grew heavy. Faintly, he even felt as though the sky became lower as if the entire sky was falling toward the west, pressing down on him, even as someone in the Mid True Immortal Realm, causing him to feel suffocated.

In the next moment, across from him, the Grand Preceptor, like an arbiter in a judgment, reached out in his direction. Instantly, treasures on the scale suddenly shot out, heading in his direction, tearing through the void.

The Death River Sect Leader was stunned in place; how could this Grand Preceptor Town Immortal act so suddenly!

As the sect leader, he must not appear too weak, which is why he said some strong words. However, from his previous words about apologies, his meaning was already clear, that he was willing to offer compensation, as to what kind of compensation, naturally that would have to be negotiated, adjusted, and bargained over time.

Chapter 1946:

This Zhenxian Immortal Lord, serving as the Grand Preceptor of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, existing within the True Immortal Realm, could it be that he doesn't understand such simple reasoning? Why did he suddenly take action? Isn't he afraid that if both sides truly battle, that the Hundred Peaks Sect will suffer severe losses!

No, the Grand Preceptor isn't part of the Hundred Peaks Sect either, it seems the losses of the Hundred Peaks Sect have nothing to do with him.

Cao Zhen was also bewildered, saying, my Grand Preceptor, I was just casually speaking with a lion's big mouth, I was still waiting for the Huangquan Leader to settle this matter, why did you take action?

Moreover, if you intend to act, pick someone else to do it, let Xi Mu Immortal Lord and Huangquan Leader fight. You have only three Immortal Palaces, others have five, are you trying to challenge someone solo?

However, how did the Grand Preceptor manage to release so many treasures at once?

Generally speaking, in the Earth Immortal Realm, using two treasures simultaneously is already extremely difficult, if three treasures are used at once, each treasure's power will be somewhat discounted.

In the Immortality Regainment Realm, the situation improves slightly, using three treasures simultaneously can utilize the power of each treasure.

And in the True Immortal Realm, the number of treasures that can be used simultaneously is naturally greater, yet there should still be a limit, right?

Moreover, people usually focus on using one treasure, it allows for greater concentration and less consumption.

The Grand Preceptor is too much, how many treasures is this?

Or perhaps, these treasures belong to the same treasure, they all belong to that balance?

Cao Zhen, no matter how it happened, upon seeing that balance, an image of a small old man sitting by a waterfall always spontaneously emerged in his mind.

One treasure after another flew across the void, for a moment, the entire void echoed with continuous sounds of space-breaking, each sound as if thunder striking earth, causing the entire void to quiver relentlessly.

Each treasure streaking through left a visible rift in the void, making the entire void seem utterly shattered for a time.

Behind the Huangquan Leader, the five Immortal Palaces had long been wildly vibrating, his aura within surging madly, as he gazed solemnly at the incoming treasures, never imagining a day where he would seriously face an early True Immortal Realm opponent.

Just as his internal aura peaked, two treasures appeared in his hands, with his left holding a jade bottle, green throughout, containing a mass of black water, while his right held a sky-blue jade stone, with clouds of white resembling those in the void.

As his immortal energy entered the jade bottle, the cork shot out abruptly, followed by a sudden gush of pitch black water, from afar the jade bottle seemed like a fountain.

The black water surged forth, making the entire world suddenly darken at that instant, a lingering eerie, sinister, terrifying aura spread, causing everyone at the Hundred Peaks Sect and the disciples behind the Huangquan Leader to feel like this world was no longer of human time, but had turned into Nine Netherworld Hell!

“Death River! That’s Profound Dark Death River Water!” Xi Mu Immortal Lord suddenly displayed a look of astonishment, exclaiming, “That’s truly water from the Nine Netherworld Hell! It’s said this water is full of corrosive power, able to corrode all mountains, and cannot be blocked or buried by earth...”

The flowing water did not take on any form like the previous spells cast by the Huangquan Leader, it didn’t form any shape or phantom, simply was water, pitch black like ink!

In just a breath, the water had already contacted the falling treasures.

Immediately, the treasures filled with endless might, capable of shattering stars and moons, suddenly slowed their advance in the water, each gem's radiance dimmed within this flow.

Huangquan Leader's face showed a fierce expression, that Town Immortal might be strong, but was only early True Immortal Realm, whereas he was mid True Immortal Realm, Town Immortal challenging him was utterly self-degrading.

Hmm? Something's not right!

Suddenly his expression changed.

In the distance, feeling his treasures obstructed, behind the Grand Preceptor, the three Immortal Palaces vibrated even faster, and the peaks where they were located moved towards the center, bringing the three Palaces closer naturally, appearing almost as if overlapping.

Instantaneously, the light from these three Immortal Palaces grew even more radiant, and vaguely these three Immortal Palaces seemed to have a feeling of merging with this world's essence.

No! That can't be!

It's not merging into this world's essence, these three Immortal Palaces' feeling is different from Heavenly Dao.

Huangquan Leader couldn't explain it, but internally grew a bizarre feeling, as if these three Immortal Palaces were not actively merging into Heavenly Dao or this world, but supplementing Heavenly Dao, and Heavenly Dao accepted these three Palaces!

Supplementing Heavenly Dao?

Heavenly Dao has existed for countless epochs!

What need does Heavenly Dao have for supplementing!

Yet as these three Immortal Palaces overlapped, within the black water, the treasures that initially halted began to burst with dazzling brilliance, all their powers surged, as if the Heavenly Dao was aiding these treasures.

Chapter 1947:

“Damn it!”

What is happening? Why is it like this!

The Sect Hierarchy of the Death River Sect cursed under his breath. Suddenly, the blue jade stone in his hand flared up, flew into the sky, piercing through the clouds in an instant, and vanished from everyone’s sight.

A breath later, everyone suddenly felt the sky above them violently shaking.

“The... the Heaven is falling!”

“The sky is plummeting down!”

“The firmament is descending!”

Everyone looked up in panic. At this moment, it seemed that the ground beneath them was no longer the earth, but rather, it was the black water released by the Death River Sect Hierarchy, and the sky was crashing down, heading for the ground, aiming at that black water. An overwhelming power crashed down as if it intended to burst everything in this world head-on.

Biluohuangquan!

In the eyes of the Death River Sect Hierarchy, a sense of pride emerged. Biluohuangquan, this was undeniably the strongest spell of the Death River Sect, an Earth Level Top Grade spell!

Though their sect was not the strongest among the Great Teachings of the Central Continent, they were certainly not weak!

The reason he, as the Sect Hierarchy of the Death River Sect, only had five Immortal Palaces, even less than this person from the Eastern Province Grand Sect, was because he was not originally the Sect Hierarchy.

Their former Hierarchy was powerful with eight Immortal Palaces. However, over two hundred years ago, before the advent of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the Hierarchy and the Grand Elder ventured into dangerous lands together and never returned.

So he succeeded as the Sect Hierarchy.

If their old Hierarchy were still around, how could they let the Hundred Peaks Sect and that Grand Preceptor be so arrogant!

The Death River Sect was not weak, and naturally, their most powerful spell was not weak either!

The treasure he had just used was powerful on its own, but to unleash its true power, it must be combined with Biluohuangquan!

In just a blink of an eye, the entire sky fell into the black water he released. The black water violently churned and surged.

Within the black water, the advancing treasures were forced to slow down again. Even more terrifyingly, this black water continuously spread towards the treasures.

This was the Profound Dark Death River Water, rumored to corrode everything. Even treasures, given time, could be eroded just the same.

If he managed to corrode and destroy all the treasures trapped in the Profound Dark Death River Water, the Grand Preceptor who wielded those treasures would also be severely injured.

After all, he was at the Mid True Immortal Realm, while the Grand Preceptor was only at the Early True Immortal Realm. No matter how many tricks the opponent had, in terms of immortal power, he could not compare to him, especially now when he was using the strongest treasure and spell of the Death River Sect together!

Once the Grand Preceptor's treasures were trapped, there was no escaping!

Unless another True Immortal Realm expert on their side intervened.

Hmm?

Suddenly, a look of surprise appeared on his face. Opposite him, despite the Grand Preceptor's treasures being trapped in the Profound Dark Death River Water, there wasn't a hint of panic on the Grand Preceptor's face. The Grand Preceptor's figure moved and flew over!

Flew over?

This person, doesn't he need to keep controlling his treasures?

It's true one doesn't need to continuously control a released treasure, but in that case, the immortal power of the one using the treasure cannot continue to infuse into it.

Now, since the Grand Preceptor's treasures are trapped in his Profound Dark Death River Water, if he stops controlling them, wouldn't his treasures be instantly corroded by it?

Impossible!

How is it that the aura within this person's treasures hasn't weakened at all, while in the void, there's still a continuous influx of immortal power into them.

However, this Grand Preceptor clearly no longer controls the treasures!

The Death River Sect Hierarchy was completely befuddled. What is up with this Grand Preceptor? How could he do so many things that defy common sense!

Not good!

The Grand Preceptor, being in the True Immortal Realm, was incredibly fast. In just the span of a breath, he had flown right in front of the Death River Sect Hierarchy, holding a golden sharp sword in his hand.

As soon as the sharp sword appeared, the whole void vibrated wildly, and from the sword came the cries of dragons and phoenixes, seemingly competing over whose call was more resounding.

Faintly, from the sword emerged the phantom images of a dragon and a phoenix.

The next moment, the Grand Preceptor thrust his sword.

Instantly, the entire void seemed to flip over.

Cao Zhen, watching the Grand Preceptor's thrust from afar, couldn't help but feel a sense of awe. Ever since he had studied the martial arts secret book of the Martial Immortal, he had thought that among those he had encountered, none could match him in swordsmanship.

He had even considered the Martial Immortal's swordsmanship to be the strongest in the world.

But now, upon witnessing the Grand Preceptor's swordsmanship, he was still amazed. He couldn't determine whether the Grand Preceptor's or the Martial Immortal's swordsmanship was superior; they were completely different types of swordsmanship.

The Grand Preceptor's swordsmanship was not like others, who pursued harmony. His swordsmanship, even when thrust out, gave an impression of being ill-fitting to this world, making one feel as if this sword belonged solely to him, having nothing to do with the Heavenly Dao.

Chapter 1948:

Yet vaguely, as he swung this sword down, it made people feel that this realm, even the Heavenly Dao, seemed to become more perfect in an illusion.

One sword flew down, seemingly to destroy everything, to annihilate all beings, but at the same time, it gave a sense that this sword was also creating new life, new order.

The Sect Hierarchy of Death River Sect showed a hint of panic in his eyes. He really couldn't understand how the Grand Preceptor could still wield such power without controlling his Treasure. He couldn't imagine that the Grand Preceptor possessed such exquisite Swordsmanship. Before, he saw the Grand Preceptor act, believing the Grand Preceptor relied on countless Treasures firing simultaneously and was a person who dominated the world with Spell.

But now, he discovered that the Grand Preceptor's Swordsmanship might be his most terrifying killing move.

In a hurry, a long saber appeared in his hand, meeting the falling sword of the Grand Preceptor, and he fiercely slashed down.

As the saber cut through, it became a river of blades, a river of stars.

The Blade Light was incomparably brilliant, illuminating the entire world with unparalleled brightness. This saber further gave a misperception that it could split this realm, separate Heaven and Earth.

This saber was filled with endless might, gathering his peak power as someone in the Mid True Immortal Realm.

But as this saber fell, after touching the opponent's Sharp Sword, the blade river instantly shattered, and the Sword Energy, condensed with pure immortal power, burst apart and shot in all directions.

Just the fragmentary force, but this Sword Energy remained unparalleled in its terror; every piece flying through could cleave the Void, leaving a distinct white trace. The Blade Light fell behind, and each Disciple in the Earth Immortal Realm from Death River Sect had no chance to react, instantly annihilated by the Blade Light.

Even those in the Immortality Regainment Realm were cut open by the Blade Light, with crimson blood flowing out.

As the blade river broke, the Grand Preceptor's sword also dissipated.

At the same time, a powerful backlash force exploded between the two, with terrifying strength making each fly in different directions.

Retreating, the Sect Hierarch's face was full of horror. He was a being with five Immortal Palaces! The opponent only had three Immortal Palaces, yet facing him head-on, he didn't fall behind. He gained no advantage whatsoever!

He even slightly fell behind. Although he wasn't injured, as he swung his saber without controlling the Treasure, the Profound Dark Death River Water's power weakened, and the Grand Preceptor's Treasure was about to break through the Profound Dark Death River Water.

He's now seriously doubting if the Grand Preceptor across from him is really just in the Early True Immortal Realm.

Now, only one person from the opposing side has acted, and there was still a terrifying powerholder with seven Immortal Palaces. If she were to strike.

No, she has already acted.

In the Void, after the Grand Preceptor struck, Xi Mu, the Immortal Lord, began to gather her aura, but she didn't immediately help the Grand Preceptor. She was also a master of the True Immortal Realm, a genius among geniuses, one who understood Heavenly Pride, even though she had just met the Grand Preceptor, she understood him.

The Grand Preceptor, with such stunning talent, must possess his own pride.

Since the Grand Preceptor acted first, he must wish to use his own strength to challenge the Sect Hierarchy. His pride would never want interference.

So she didn't act, waiting until the Grand Preceptor fell behind, unable to face the Sect Hierarchy alone.

But who could have thought the Grand Preceptor would be so strong, faced against the Sect Hierarchy with two more Immortal Palaces, and not fall behind, even seizing some advantage.

Although the clash was brief, it was enough to be terrifying.

She now didn't know what words to use to describe the Grand Preceptor in her heart. She even felt that calling him a prodigy was an insult.

Since the Grand Preceptor wasn't weaker than the Sect Hierarchy, then she could take care of those in the Immortality Regainment Realm from Death River Sect.

The immortal energy within Xi Mu, the Immortal Lord, surged forth, flowing into the dry Wooden Cane in her hand. Instantly, a tender green bud sprouted at the cane's top. Just in the time of a breath, the bud burst open, shooting up branch after branch towards the Death River Sect members.

The speed at which these branches spread was too fast, covering the entire sky in the blink of an eye, as if forming a massive cage, aiming to trap the members of the Death River Sect.

The Sect Hierarchy was still in shock over the Grand Preceptor's terror when suddenly a wave of wood energy appeared. He looked up at the branches descending from the Void, his heart instantly filled with dread. The other True Immortal Realm opponent had finally acted!

That was a terrifying existence with seven Immortal Palaces, and now, as he was entangled by the Town Immortal Grand Preceptor, he couldn't support others, while both his True Immortal Realm junior brothers were injured, one critically.

Even if in Peak State, they couldn't hold back an adversary with seven Immortal Palaces, let alone in their current condition.

In this clash, the two would likely die quickly, and then if the opponent attacked their disciples from Death River Sect, it would be nothing but slaughter.

Chapter 1949:

Although their Immortality Regainment Realm numbers are many, it depends on what kind of True Immortal Realm they face. If confronting someone in the Early True Immortal Realm, then many Immortality Regainment Realm cultivators are enough to rival them. But such an existence in the Late True Immortal Realm is something they can't possibly stop.

If the opponent attacks not the disciples of the Death River Sect, but attacks him, then he, too, is bound to die!

This cannot continue any longer!

If this continues, their Death River Sect might truly be scattered this time. By then, he would genuinely be the sinner of the Death River Sect!

The Death River Sect Hierarchy, shocked at heart, quickly shouted, "Both of you, hold your hands for now, our Death River Sect concedes!"

"Hm?" Hearing this, Immortal Lord Xi Mu halted the spreading branch cage instantly, but the cage did not vanish, remaining in the void. Turning to the Death River Sect Hierarchy, she asked in a deep voice, "You concede? So, you agree to what we said, compensating your Great Teaching's entire medicinal treasury to our Hundred Peaks Sect!"

If a fight can be avoided, it's certainly preferable not to fight. After all, if she fights, she incurs damage herself. Although there are pills, who knows when their Hundred Peaks Sect will face attacks again, requiring her to act once more?

So, it's best not to fight anymore.

Upon hearing the demand for all medicinal resources, the Death River Sect Hierarch showed a painful expression and murmured, "Both Dao Companions, you also know how important medicinal resources are to cultivators. If we give all the medicinal resources to you, our Death River Sect won't be able to develop afterward. We..."

"How you fare is not our concern! Since you breached the rules of our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, you must pay the price," the Grand Preceptor's chilling killing intent rose again, stating coldly, "If you refuse to give, then battle it is."

This Grand Preceptor shall see if I can slay a True Immortal Realm with five Immortal Palaces."

To claim that one person with only three Immortal Palaces can slay a master with five Immortal Palaces is utterly ridiculous, yet everyone hearing the Grand Preceptor's words found no issue with them.

Previously, the Grand Preceptor had moved, proving he was not weaker than the Death River Sect Hierarch. Many even believed that continuing would indeed lead to the Grand Preceptor killing the Death River Sect Hierarch.

Feeling the Grand Preceptor's terrifying murderous intent, the Death River Sect Hierarch was alarmed. He hastily said, "No, we aren't refusing. Fine, we can open all our medicinal treasuries to you, Lords."

Of course, he didn't wish to give their medicinal treasury to the Hundred Peaks Sect. For a Great Teaching, the most critical resources might not be treasures, Immortal Mines, Immortal Stones, talisman materials, or formation materials, but various herbal medicines!

All cultivators inevitably need to use pills in their cultivation, and in large quantities.

Injuries require pills for recovery; otherwise, recovery is slow, and there might be hidden injuries left behind.

Furthermore, various pills are needed for breakthroughs in cultivation!

How can pills be refined without medicinal herbs!

But as things stand, if they don't give the medicinal herbs, the other side will indeed make a move. He didn't doubt the Grand Preceptor's words. The Grand Preceptor had already shown his dominance before!

Once a fight breaks out, he might genuinely fall here, and not only he but his two junior brothers might die too, and even numerous Immortality Regainment Realm masters could perish.

Of course, they have so many people, if they flee, they can surely escape.

But what use is escaping?

Without True Immortal Realm masters, how will they protect themselves against other Great Teachings or the six alien races?

By then, not just these medicinal resources, but all their resources might be seized by others. Their Death River Sect might even face destruction, and he would be the sinner of the entire Death River Sect.

Now, the only thing he can do is contribute some of their treasury's medicinal herbs.

Although he said he'd contribute all the herbs in their treasury, during this outing, all their treasury's resources were stored in several Heaven and Earth Rings.

The medicinal herbs were specifically placed in three Heaven and Earth Rings, and he could only exhibit two Heaven and Earth Rings to the other party.

Though the other side is strong, they are, after all, from the Eastern Province, unlikely to guess how many medicinal herbs their Great Teaching possesses. The herbs in two rings should suffice to deceive them.

Such a contribution hurts, but it can at least preserve their Death River Sect!

Of course, if the other side still asks for more resources, he must consider whether to let the disciples of the Death River Sect retreat or fight desperately against the Hundred Peaks Sect!

Cao Zhen, hearing the Death River Sect Hierarch's words, glanced at the Grand Preceptor in the distance and, seeing he remained silent, nodded slightly, saying, "In that case, bring out all your medicinal herbs."

He had considered demanding more resources but decided against it.

If they continue to demand other resources, the other side might truly fight to the death, and who knows how many from the Hundred Peaks Sect might die then.

Upon hearing this, the Death River Sect Hierarch turned his gaze to the crowd behind him, then said, "Yu Bai, come here."

Immediately, from the back of the crowd, a disciple at the Golden Core Stage flew out, quickly reaching his side and handing over a ring to the Death River Sect Hierarch, who took out another ring.

"All our Death River Sect's treasury's medicinal herbs are in these two rings."

Saying so, the Death River Sect Hierarch raised his hand, tossing the rings in the direction of the Grand Preceptor, intentionally handing them over to him.

At this moment, the opponents effectively have two strengths: one is the Hundred Peaks Sect, and the other is the Grand Preceptor. He wanted to see what would happen if he handed all the spoils to one side, and whether they'd dispute further.

Cao Zhen glanced at the Death River Sect Hierarch, somewhat surprised. This fellow had the audacity to hand a Heaven and Earth Ring storing half of his sect's herbs to a Golden Core Stage, risking so much resource in the hands of someone who hadn't even completed Pill Fusion.

If they had continued fighting earlier, aiming to kill the Death River Sect Hierarchy and seize the sect's resources, they might not have captured much at all.

Both Heaven and Earth Rings and Qiankun Bags are used to store treasures, but Heaven and Earth Rings offer a larger storage space.

Of course, compared to Qiankun Bags, Heaven and Earth Rings are extremely laborious to craft, hence are far fewer in number. There wasn't even a single Heaven and Earth Ring in the Hundred Peaks Sect before.

Chapter 1950:

At the boundary between the Eastern Wasteland and the Eastern Province, fleets of flying boats came majestically. Each flying boat was engraved with complex inscriptions.

In front of all the flying boats, five individuals flew in the air. Behind each of them was an Immortal Mountain with an Immortal Palace.

These five were beings of the True Immortal Realm.

As the five flew into the Eastern Wasteland, they soon saw a huge mountain gate in their line of sight.

Subsequently, the five quickly approached the direction of the mountain gate.

However, as the five neared the mountain gate, the flying boats behind did not descend directly in front of the gate.

As the five approached, alarm bells immediately sounded within the mountain gate, and True Immortal masters rose up, landing atop the gate.

“Daoists from the Extreme Formation Sect?”

The cultivators atop the mountain gate looked at the figures in the void and collectively let out a sigh of relief.

In the void, the five from the Extreme Formation Sect also recognized the cultivators below, showing expressions of surprise.

“Daoists from the Azure Cloud Sect and Truth Seeking Sect, why are you in this Great Teaching?”

They were all True Immortal masters of Central Continent Sects, each having lived countless years. Through such long-lived ages, they naturally had contact; even though the expanse of the Central Continent was vast, almost every True Immortal master knew each other.

Below, a cultivator in a cyan long robe embroidered with clouds clasped his hands towards the void, saying, “Sect Leader of Extreme Formation, our Azure Cloud Sect and Truth Seeking Sect, the two Great Teachings, have now collectively borrowed this place and treat it as our mountain gate.”

“Two Great Teachings sharing a mountain gate?” A graceful and noble beautiful woman beside the Sect Leader of Extreme Formation heard this, and her exquisite face showed a deep expression of confusion.

Despite being a beautiful woman, she was as slender as a maiden, and lightly where it should be ample, yet exceedingly full.

The one who answered earlier explained softly, “Daoist Absolute-Formation, the situation is like this. Initially, it was the Truth Seeking Sect that came here, treating this place as their mountain gate.

Our Azure Cloud Sect arrived later. We found that there really wasn’t a suitable place in the Eastern Province to establish our mountain gate, so we approached the Daoists of the Truth Seeking Sect to discuss. Our two Great Teachings are using this place as our mountain gate together.

The Daoists of the Truth Seeking Sect were generous enough to agree with us.”

Beside him, an elderly man, with white hair and beard, chuckled lightly upon hearing this, “We are all human cultivators. At this point, why make such clear distinctions.

Our primary goal is to secure our mountain gate, then find ways to resist the attacks of the six alien races. Although the six alien races have not yet invaded the Eastern Province, it does not mean they will never invade the Eastern Province.

As long as this mountain gate is big enough, two Great Teachings can barely coexist. Helping fellow human cultivators, we naturally choose to assist.

After all, the stronger the power of human cultivators, the higher our chances of withstanding the attacks of the six alien races.”

Under normal circumstances, they certainly wouldn't agree to let another Great Teaching into their mountain gate.

After all, two Great Teachings sharing one mountain gate—how does that make sense? To whom does this mountain gate actually belong?

But the situation is different now. The Great Teachings of the Central Continent have started leaving Central Continent; he even believes that eventually, all Central Continent Great Teachings will leave.

By that time, quite a few Great Teachings would struggle to find suitable mountain gates, and a Great Teaching without a mountain gate is bound to cause trouble.

In the end, it might come down to everyone sharing a mountain gate.

Given that, they chose to consent earlier to allow the Azure Cloud Sect to come. After all, their two Great Teachings were originally close in distance and shared a close relationship.

Having a familiar and closely related Great Teaching is always better than admitting a strange Great Teaching.

As for the original mountain gate being too small to accommodate two Great Teachings, that's not an issue, since they have many methods to expand the mountain gate here. What they sought was the spiritual energy here.

"I see," Immortal Lord Jue Zhen nodded slightly, continuing to ask, "So does that mean in this Eastern Wasteland, even in the Eastern Province, there isn't a suitable mountain gate for one Great Teaching to settle."

"There isn't," the Truth Seeking Sect Leader replied upon hearing this, "This place, originally called the Great Lai Dynasty, had three empty immortal gates initially, but now each one has a Great Teaching.

Of course, apart from this place, the other two mountain gates each have only one Great Teaching. However..."

The Truth Seeking Sect Leader hesitated for a moment, but then reminded, "However, those two mountain gates have less spiritual energy compared to this place.

If you, dear Daoists, are looking for a better mountain gate, continue flying forward, and there you will find the Hundred Peaks Sect. They originally were a Great Teaching, with even more abundant spiritual energy.

Moreover, that Great Teaching was initially just a Sect, and they don't have too many cultivators. Choosing that Great Teaching is actually better."

"Hundred Peaks Sect?" Immortal Lord Jue Zhen turned to his Sect Leader upon hearing this, inquiring, "Sect Leader, shall we then..."

They previously saw that there was a mountain gate here, just wanting to come and ask about the situation in the Eastern Wasteland, only to receive such news.

"Since the Truth Seeking Sect Leader has told us, let's head to that Hundred Peaks Sect to have a look."