

My Master 641

Chapter 641:

Beichen Zhen, he was one of the mightiest in the entire Hundred Peaks Sect and ranked quite highly.

Beichen Ying, though he seemed unreliable at times, was definitely not foolish, nor would he ever harm Xiang Ziyu and Bei Yan. He knew very well that with Xiang Ziyu and Bei Yan becoming one of the top ten Immortal Generals, especially with the battle strength displayed by Xiang Ziyu, it was likely that someone would target Xiang Ziyu.

If it hadn't been for this Divine Skill Bead, he would never have taken Xiang Ziyu out in search of so-called relics!

However, he also believed that this area was under the Hundred Peaks Sect's control, and logically speaking, no master should attack Xiang Ziyu at this time nearby. Unexpectedly, they actually encountered a being from the Earth Immortal Realm, and he, too, had to use the Divine Skill Bead!

His Divine Skill Bead aimed at Elder Xue, and exploded with a loud bang. In an instant, clusters of heaven-sent fires burned fiercely in the void, the flames so intense that they seemed capable of scorching the entire earth and burning through the Eight Wastes and Six Seas.

Cao Zhen suddenly turned back to look, only to see endless flames surrounding Elder Xue in the skies, almost making him feel suffocated at that moment.

It was as if the flames had instantly drained all the oxygen from the atmosphere!

In the air, the temperature surged, and the intense heat immediately set the grass and trees on the ground ablaze, as well as the air and rocks. Everything his eyes could see was furiously burning.

Even a nearby mountain was burning wildly.

In the air, gusts of wind blew, fanning the flames.

He had seen Li Ke's Vermilion Bird Sub-Fire and Yi Sheng's Fire of Departure; he, himself, could also invoke these two types of flames, but he felt that even if the three of them joined forces, their flames could not compare to this one.

He had never seen such an intensely hot flame!

Amidst the burning flames, Elder Xue's protective golden body shattered, and his clothes and hair were instantly incinerated, emitting a strong burnt odor.

He was burned to a char in an instant and fell from the skies to the ground, creating a thunderous thud.

They were both in the Earth Immortal Realm, yet they could not resist the power of a Divine Skill Bead from an Earth Immortal Realm master!

On the ground, the two of them felt their injuries and were overcome with endless shock and regret; after all, they had only just entered the Earth Immortal Realm.

If they were truly masters within the Earth Immortal Realm, they wouldn't dare to recklessly venture out, even if they hadn't been hibernating.

After all, more and more people were hibernating these days.

Those masters had long since hidden near their living graves, ready to retreat into their living graves at the first sign of trouble—how would they venture out?

And the two Divine Skill Beads they faced...

Without thinking, it was certainly that Earth Immortal Realm masters from the Hundred Peaks Sect had condensed them. How could they resist!

They... they should have realized earlier that the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect were not fools. Such brilliant masters, especially during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period responsible for guarding the sect's

significant combat power, were bound to be given enough strong means of self-protection and treasures!

They were blinded by their own interests!

Escape!

At the same time, escape was the thought that came to both their minds. They might be in the Earth Immortal Realm, but the assault from those two Divine Skills had already severely wounded them. If they didn't flee immediately to find a place to heal, let alone fight, their injuries would worsen over time, even endangering their lives.

Struggling to stand, they attempted to flee into the distance, but in the next moment, a series of attacks had already fallen upon them.

"Still want to run? I just used a Divine Skill Bead; how could I let you escape just like that!"

"How dare you run amok in the Hundred Peaks Sect's territory and think of escaping!"

In an instant, in the skies above, endless thunderbolts, flames, talismans, and various attacks rained down.

Even Xiang Ziyu, whose injuries hadn't fully healed, waved his hands and unleashed the Five-thunder Righteous Method with a blast!

The thunder fell, and the next moment, a brilliant five-colored light burst forth from the ground where Elder Yang had fallen.

An ancient and extremely frightening presence surged from the crater, its intensity even more fearsome than the divine power Beichen Ying and Cao Zhen had released before!

Beichen Ying's expression immediately became grave as he exclaimed, "This presence, do they have a trump card? Everyone, be careful!"

Even as he spoke, he stepped back.

It wasn't that he was cowardly or afraid of death. Although Beichen Ying didn't regard himself as a paragon, he didn't believe he feared death either.

His fear was for Cao Zhen and the others to die here.

When the time of the Reversal Mini Epoch Period came, the Hundred Peaks Sect would depend on the likes of Cao Zhen.

Now, within the Hundred Peaks Sect during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, all of the strongest combatants, except for Liè Yàn and Yan You Rong who were absent, were gathered here!

If he died, that was the end of it. But he must not let Cao Zhen and the others die here, for that would make him the sinner of the Hundred Peaks Sect!

Just as he was about to tell Xiang Ziyu and the others to retreat first, something inside Xiang Ziyu's Qiankun Bag began to vibrate out of control.

The next moment, the modified staff he carried, embedded with the Elder Heavenly Gang and Earthly Slaughter Bead, shot out uncontrollably.

Atop the staff, among the four treasure beads, three burst into a dazzling array of five-colored radiance, as if responding to the light emerging from the crater.

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A breath later, these two rays of light suddenly connected, forming what seemed like a Rainbow Bridge stretching across the sky!

Following that, from within the crater, seven Treasure Beads flew up.

The seven Treasure Beads, each emitting a beam of light in the colors of red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, and purple, shot towards Elder Xue and Elder Yang respectively.

In the next moment, the light passed through the bodies of the two of them. Despite being severely injured, they were still at the Earth Immortal Realm, a physical toughness far beyond what those at the Golden Core Stage could compare to.

Only those who have undergone the Wind Fire Tribulation can ascend to Earth Immortal, and the Wind Fire Tribulation itself is a form of purification—a purification of one's breath's purity, and of physical strength!

However, their bodies, under the impact of this light, shockingly burst into pieces, turning into a shower of dust!

In the next moment, high in the sky, the seven beads rose up and directly landed in front of Xiang Ziyu.

Instantly, everyone's gaze turned to Xiang Ziyu.

Ling Xi, sensing the aura emanating from the Treasure Beads and recalling the aura Xiang Ziyu displayed when using the Divine Weapon during the central struggle at the martial conference, couldn't help but exclaim, "This aura, it's the same as when you deployed it back then, these are the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads! The Heavenly Gang Disha Beads of our Ancestral Elder!"

"What! Heavenly Gang Disha Beads!"

BeiChen Ying and Li Lingwei both exclaimed in shock upon hearing this. Although they hadn't participated in the martial conference, they were aware of the major events that had occurred there and had learned from their fellow disciples that Xiang Ziyu had one of the Ancestral Elder's Treasure Beads in his possession.

They also knew that one of these Treasure Beads was among the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, and that only one of the Ancestral Elder's Heavenly Gang Disha Beads was left in the Hundred Peaks Sect, which appeared to be about to be destroyed and was not usable.

Who would have thought, Xiang Ziyu made a trip out and actually found another three Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, bringing the count to four.

Of course, some people doubted that what Xiang Ziyu assembled were really Heavenly Gang Disha Beads.

After all, the world is so vast, how could Xiang Ziyu be so lucky to find three Heavenly Gang Disha Beads that quickly.

Now it seems, those who had their doubts, had a point.

Just now, the Treasure on Xiang Ziyu's weapon emitted light from only three beads, meaning, of the three newly assembled Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, one was not an actual Heavenly Gang Disha Bead!

"I've made a trip and only found two more Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, which was already fast enough."

But now, before their eyes, Xiang Ziyu had suddenly obtained seven Heavenly Gang Disha Beads at once!

BeiChen Ying quickly came to a realization and pointed in disbelief at the crater that had just been pierced, exclaiming, "I know now, it must be that the Ancestral Elder buried the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads here, and then, what Peak Master Cao just released with his Divine Skills Bead, blew open the earth and revealed the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads!

Then Xiang Ziyu cast Divine Skills to attack, he must have the aura of the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads on him, which triggered the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads beneath the ground."

"Not just that," Li Lingwei added. "Just that wouldn't be enough, the Ancestral Elder's Heavenly Gang Disha Beads wouldn't be triggered so easily!

It must be that, afterwards we deployed Divine Skills, or our Divine Weapons, also belonging to the Hundred Peaks Sect, the Hundred Peaks Sect's Divine Weapons... no, that's not right, what Peak Master Cao and the others deployed was not the Divine Skills of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Anyway, it must be related to the fact that we are disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, therefore the Formation of the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads was activated; otherwise, why previously, did the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads not attack us but those two at the Earth Immortal Realm?

Only, it is unknown why the Ancestral Elder would lay down a Formation here, at the instant when the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads shot out, I distinctly felt the aura of a Formation."

"Whatever the Formation, we'll know once we go down and see," Xiang Ziyu murmured softly, then directly jumped towards the crater below.

Before Cao Zhen could even speak, Xiang Ziyu already fell into the crater, and the several Heavenly Gang Disha Beads also fell into the crater with him.

In the next moment, Cao Zhen instantly felt the air around him shake violently, followed by the shaking of the entire world. His mind momentarily entered a state of daze, and in an instant, he lost all consciousness, as if he had passed out, yet he knew that he hadn't fainted as he could still think.

He had never encountered such a situation nor had he experienced such a sensation before.

And this sensation only lasted for the duration of one breath. After one breath, his senses of sight, hearing, and smell, all sense of perception, returned, and he just noticed that his feet were already on solid ground.

"What is this?"

"What place is this? What's going on!"

Suddenly, exclamations of surprise came from around him.

Cao Zhen looked around; they had clearly destroyed the ground in the previous battle, but now, they stood on a lush and verdant land with no sign of destruction anywhere in sight.

They had not been far from Ten Thousand Horse City when they left, and they could see it in the distance as well as the far-off mountains, but at this moment, they could no longer see Ten Thousand Horse City, nor those mountains.

Before them lay a vast grassland where, aside from green grass, nothing else could be seen.

"We're not in the same place as before," Li Lingwei murmured softly. "The Ancestral Elder's Formation, is that a gateway to a minor thousand-world?"

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"To be more accurate, it's a relic! This must be a relic!" Beichen Ying suddenly showed an excited look on his face and shouted, "I told you there was a relic here, but you didn't believe me! Obviously, the Ancestral Elder used a Formation to suppress a relic, and the way to open the relic should be using the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads. By chance, we attacked here, revealing the underground Formation, and then... Xiang Ziyu still has the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads in his hand, so we opened the relic!"

"A relic?" Li Lingwei glanced around and frowned, "Where do you see that this is a relic?"

And even if this is a relic, it's not in the same place as the one you mentioned. The relic you're talking about is in Void Spirit Mountain."

Beichen Ying immediately retorted with dissatisfaction, "We're not far from Void Spirit Mountain."

"Not far is still not the same place. We're able to enter here can only be attributed to Xiang Ziyu's incredibly good fortune, completely against the odds!"

Upon hearing this, Xiang Ziyu shrugged his shoulders lightly and said, "Don't be so surprised. If you spend more time with me, you'll gradually get used to it. After all, as the protagonist, it's normal for me to encounter all sorts of adventures."

This time, when his words fell, no one refuted him, not even Little Beiyan, who always liked to argue with him and said his brain didn't work well!

The main reason was that everything was too coincidental.

They had to attack precisely where the Formation was, and they also had to carry the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads!

If it wasn't for their incredible luck, it would have been impossible to discover this place.

Not to mention, who would go around blasting the ground with such strong Divine Skills for no reason!

And Xiang Ziyu, now with these seven Heavenly Gang Disha Beads, had collected a total of ten!

Little Beiyan had often said that there were a hundred Heavenly Gang Disha Beads in total, and his third senior brother would probably never be able to gather all of them even if it took an eternity.

But now...

He suddenly felt that his third senior brother might actually be able to gather all the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads!

He also remembered the Divine Skills of Sun, Moon, and Stars Transformation that his third senior brother had acquired before...

Jumping off a cliff and surviving to gain Divine Skills.

His third senior brother couldn't really be some kind of protagonist, could he?

Cao Zhen looked at the several people who were completely bamboozled by Xiang Ziyu and for a moment, didn't know what to say. His disciple's luck seemed truly extraordinary!

But the question was, why did he jump down here in the first place!

Cao Zhen stretched out his palm with irritation and heavily patted Xiang Ziyu's body, shouting, "How did I educate you normally, telling you not to jump off cliffs haphazardly, so why did you jump down here? And I told you to come back and stay properly on the mountain, why do you have to run around without a reason?"

And Little Beiyan, I asked you to keep an eye on your senior brother, not to run around with him aimlessly!"

"This... Six... Peak Master Cao, it was me who persuaded them to come down the mountain with me." Beichen Ying, seeing Cao Zhen scolding his Disciple, had to speak up on their behalf, after all, he was the one who had lured them out.

"Fifth brother, you..." Cao Zhen turned and looked at Beichen Ying, but for a moment, he was at a loss for words, after all, Beichen Ying wasn't his Disciple.

"Sixth brother, you don't have to worry about his feelings, you should speak out if you need to," Li Lingwei, however, showed no consideration for Beichen Ying, directly slapping him hard on the body with a sound that was like the shattering of jade, the force of the slap making Beichen Ying cough repeatedly.

"Fifth brother, you're a senior yourself and don't know to take care of them, but instead, you lead them out. You still have the nerve to speak!"

Beichen Ying, hearing Li Lingwei's words, turned to look at Cao Zhen, who showed no reaction, and a look of astonishment crossed his face. Now, everyone in the world knew that Cao Zhen was a reincarnated Great Ability!

It was precisely because the other party was a reincarnated Great Ability that he didn't call him Little Sixth Son as he used to!

After all, a reincarnated Great Ability, if really counted, could be much older than him, to say nothing of the heights the other had achieved in his previous life. How could he refer to him as Little Sixth Son.

But the fourth sister still called him the sixth brother, and furthermore, Cao Zhen showed no displeasure, seemingly accepting the nickname.

Sixth brother... is it the same as before? Not recognizing him as a Great Ability, but simply as Cao Zhen?

Beichen Ying was still astonished when Cao Zhen's voice rang out again, "Fourth sister, let's not talk about fifth brother for now. Now, as we've all ended up here, we can't go to Ten Thousand Horse City to find those others and ask about the situation."

Beichen Ying was startled and asked, "What situation?"

Cao Zhen was also taken aback, "You haven't been to Ten Thousand Horse City?" He had heard the few of them mention Ten Thousand Horse City before.

But then he realized, if Beichen Ying along with Xiang Ziyu and Little Beiyan had been to Ten Thousand Horse City, then they probably would have surely come into conflict with the others.

They came from a different direction. They might truly have not gone to Ten Thousand Horse City.

"No," Beichen Ying shook his head, "We were originally planning to go to Ten Thousand Horse City. But on the way, we discovered a town, went to that town, and then Xiang Ziyu said he felt there was a chance in the north, so we went north."

After finding nothing, we decided to come to Ten Thousand Horse City to take a look, but before we could enter the city, we ran into that Earth Immortal Realm and then we met you. What's the situation in Ten Thousand Horse City?"

Chapter 644:

"The Earth Immortal who pursued us out of Ten Thousand Horse City was not alone; besides him, there were at least three at the Golden Core Stage..." Li Lingwei quickly recounted everyone's encounter in Ten Thousand Horse City.

After Li Lingwei finished speaking, Cao Zhen said, "I originally wanted to go back, capture those three at the Golden Core Stage, and force them to reveal their origins, as well as that city lord and the affluent young master.

Our Garrisoned Immortal of the Hundred Peaks Sect in Ten Thousand Horse City was murdered, and it's impossible for the city lord to be unaware. Yet, he didn't report it, so he must be implicated with those people. And that wealthy young master—I have a feeling he came to trouble us on purpose."

"It must have been deliberate, and moreover, those two Earth Immortals, their cultivation techniques and divine skills are clearly not of the Demon Sect, so their identities should be quite clear," Beichen Ying analyzed upon hearing this. "They're not from our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. Considering how close we are to the Great Lai Dynasty, they must be from there!

As for the city lord and the affluent young master, it seems they have already colluded with them. As for why they would do such a thing, there can only be a few reasons: to tarnish the reputation of the Immortal Sects of our Guardian Immortal Dynasty, to lure people from our Hundred Peaks Sect away from Ten Thousand Horse City, and then to ambush us.

In short, they must have discovered that the Grand Preceptor is in slumber and are now preparing to take revenge on the Guardian Immortal Dynasty."

Little Beiyan seemed confused and asked, "Take revenge on the Guardian Immortal Dynasty? Isn't it said that Immortal Cultivation Sects won't get involved in mortal conflicts? Even if there is a conflict between the Guardian Immortal Dynasty and the Great Lai Dynasty, what does it have to do with the Immortal Cultivation Sects?"

"How could it be unrelated?" Beichen Ying spoke up. "I've heard... well, you all should know that I have a brother with a strong cultivation base. All this is what he told me. He said that although the Grand Preceptor doesn't partake in mortal battles, he had often troubled the Immortal Sects within the Dynasties near our Guardian Immortal Dynasty that have friction with us. Now that the Grand Preceptor is in slumber, of course, they would want to take their revenge."

Cao Zhen instantly remembered the Grand Preceptor taking him to the Immortal Sect of the Great Jin Dynasty for a major raid back then.

It was clear that the rumors Beichen Ying spoke of were correct.

Now that the Grand Preceptor is in slumber, they've come seeking trouble.

Actually, when it comes down to it, it seems it's all my own fault.

If it hadn't been for me, the Grand Preceptor wouldn't have gone into slumber. If he hadn't, those people from other Dynasties' Immortal Sects wouldn't necessarily dare to come trouble the Guardian Immortal Dynasty.

The Grand Preceptor must have been too confident in that aspect, which is why he rampaged around looting and robbing others with impunity.

But now, because of me... the Grand Preceptor has gone into slumber...

This...

Cao Zhen sighed, his brows furrowed, as he muttered softly, "The enemy has sent two Earth Immortals. It's uncertain whether they'll send anymore.

Plus, since their Earth Immortals have suddenly dropped out of contact, they will surely send more powerful figures. However, we at the Hundred Peaks Sect are ignorant of their existence.

This matter must be reported to the Hundred Peaks Sect as soon as possible. We need to leave this place immediately."

"But, in a place like this, it's difficult to leave in a short time," Beichen Ying looked around; in every direction, as far as the eye could see, there was nothing but grassland.

"I will contact my disciple Yan Yourong..." Cao Zhen felt immensely relieved at that moment, grateful that he had left Yan Yourong behind, as he could contact her directly through the China Cloud.

Now, although he had not yet officially become the acting Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect, he had already started assuming the identity of the Sect Leader without realizing it. His first concern was not the potential dangers of this place, but the safety of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"Contact Yan Yourong?"

Ling Xi and a few others showed no change in expression, but both Beichen Ying and Li Lingwei's faces revealed a look of shock.

This place is either a relic or a Minor Thousand World.

And many relics are actually Minor Thousand Worlds too, only they are special types of Minor Thousand Worlds!

Given the huge difference between this place and the outside world, it must certainly be a unique Minor Thousand World.

The Minor Thousand World, although part of the world they came from, can also be seen as another world entirely.

If it was within a single world, even separated by tens of thousands, or even millions of miles, those with Great Ability would have ways to make contact through sound transmission to reach the people they seek.

But within a Minor Thousand World, even the Burning Sky Sect's chart, or the Grand Preceptor's Imperial chart of the Guardian Imperial Dynasty, can't transmit messages.

How can Cao Zhen contact Yan Yourong?

Chapter 645:

In the realm of cultivation, there are many treasures capable of transmitting messages, allowing people to use secret techniques to send letters. However, when one is within a minor thousand world, it is impossible to send messages no matter what.

Beichen Ying and Li Lingwei looked at Cao Zhen with astonished and puzzled expressions. For a moment, they had but one thought in their hearts, what kind of great ability did Cao Zhen possess! He was somehow able to send messages even while inside a minor thousand world.

How did he manage to send the message across a minor thousand world?

The two of them stared intently at Cao Zhen, but no matter how they looked, they couldn't tell if Cao Zhen made any special move.

Within the silence, Cao Zhen had already opened his China Cloud. He had connected with all his disciples. Not to mention that he was now in a minor thousand world, even his parents on Earth could chat with each other through China Cloud, let alone the fact that the minor thousand world he was in was still within the same great thousand world.

In fact, he had already connected with quite a number of people. However, before this, he had only used China Cloud to hoodwink Li Ke through his identity as Long Aotian. This was actually the first time he directly 'communicated' with his own disciples through China Cloud.

Soon, the figure of Yan Yourong appeared in his vision.

At Hundred Peaks Sect, atop one of the peaks of Four Treasures Peak.

As of now, Cao Zhen was already the State Preceptor of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, and all his disciples, except for Yi Sheng, had reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

This kind of strength was extremely formidable within the Hundred Peaks Sect.

It could even be ranked among the top twenty or so.

Yet, Four Treasures Peak still looked very desolate.

There were hardly any plants on this mountain peak, nearly barren except for soil and stones.

At the top of the mountain, Yan Yourong was seated cross-legged, her Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills merging into one behind her.

What's this situation?

When Cao Zhen saw the abnormal phenomenon Golden Pills behind Yan Yourong, he was momentarily stunned.

Once an abnormal phenomenon Golden Pill is formed, the phenomenon does not change.

Yet at this moment, one of Yan Yourong's Golden Pills was a long blade, and the other nine Golden Pills were all the same. Inside the Golden Pills, there were towering mountains, rivers encircling them, and flame burning at the foot of the mountain...

'Why did her abnormal phenomenon Golden Pills change? Could it be because of the cultivation techniques and Divine Skills of the Five Elements Peak? Those techniques and skills, resonating with Yan Yourong's natural Great Five Elements body, caused changes in her Golden Pills?'

Cao Zhen looked up and saw that the air surrounding Yan Yourong suddenly began to flow like a river, spiraling around her.

The next moment, Yan Yourong flicked her finger, and a flame shot out between them, falling into the glorious water-like air, igniting wildly as though it had fallen into oil.

The fire blazed fiercely; even though it did not touch the ground, sparks still appeared on the soil above and began to burn.

But Yan Yourong's brow furrowed.

"No, the Divine Skill I cast is not correct, the flames shouldn't have spread outside."

Yan Yourong murmured to herself, frowning in thought.

Suddenly, a familiar voice came into her mind.

"Yourong..."

Instantly, Yan Yourong woke up.

"Master!"

She looked around, but there was no sign of her master anywhere.

Soon, the familiar voice rang in her mind again.

"Yourong, stop looking. Your master is not here right now. I should be in a minor thousand world at the moment. Listen to me. I have already found your two fellow disciples and Beichen Ying; we are all in this minor thousand world.

We do not know how long it will take to leave this minor thousand world. Before we entered this place, we went into Ten Thousand Horse City, where the garrisoned immortal should have been a disciple of our Hundred Peaks Sect, but the one we met was not our sect's disciple. Moreover, we encountered two Earth Immortal Realm..."

Cao Zhen briefly recounted the events to Yan Yourong and then instructed, "Yourong, go and report this message to the Vice Sect Master."

"But, Master, the Vice Sect Master has already entered a deep sleep. Since you and Madam are not here, Elder Nie Jie is currently in charge of the sect's affairs with the support of the awake elders."

"Master, I will go report this matter now."

"The Vice Sect Master has also entered deep sleep, so be it. We will return as quickly as possible. You go report this matter."

Cao Zhen quickly ended the 'call' with Yan Yourong and turned to the others, saying: "I have notified Yourong of the matter."

Everyone, we need to return to the Hundred Peaks Sect as soon as possible. The Vice Sect Master has already entered deep sleep, and currently, Nie Jie is temporarily handling the affairs of the sect."

"The Vice Sect Master has also entered sleep? Nie Jie is in charge?"

Beichen Ying, who had left the Hundred Peaks Sect with Xiang Ziyu and Little Beiyan earlier, did not know that Nie Jie was now temporarily overseeing the duties of the Vice Sect Master.

After exclaiming, he suddenly realized and looked at Cao Zhen with a surprised face, "Old Six, did you just get in touch with Yan Yourong?"

Cao Zhen said matter-of-factly, "Of course I got in touch. Otherwise, how would I know that the Vice Sect Master has already entered deep sleep?"

"But Old Six, I didn't see you use any secret technique just now, not even a flicker of spiritual energy or mana, and you contacted your disciple directly?" Beichen Ying was completely baffled.

Cao Zhen spoke softly, "Yourong is my disciple, and naturally, I have a way to find her. This is our Hundred Peaks Sect's secret skill, only exercisable by a Peak Master. It also allows me to find them unilaterally, while they cannot directly find me."

Chapter 646:

Beichen Ying certainly knew that Four Treasures Peak had always been ranked last within the Hundred Peaks Sect and naturally could not possess such miraculous secret techniques. Cao Zhen's point was that he was now the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak, so naturally, the secret technique would be considered the Four Treasures Peak's technique.

Li Ke, standing aside, couldn't help but chuckle inwardly while listening to their conversation. What secret technique? Cao Zhen must have found Senior Long Aotian and got him to contact Yan Yourong.

Next to them, Li Lingwei had been briefing Beichen Ying about the events that had transpired in the Hundred Peaks Sect during his absence, mainly who succeeded which position after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth began.

Everyone's gaze also fell upon Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen was the master of Ling Xi and Xiang Ziyu, a reincarnated individual of great ability, and also the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period.

Without a doubt, everyone naturally prepared themselves to follow Cao Zhen's lead unconsciously.

Feeling everyone's gaze, Cao Zhen felt somewhat stupefied. What are you all looking at me for? This is my first time entering a Minor Thousand World, are you waiting for me to give orders?

I really don't know what to do now.

However, Xiang Ziyu...

That's right, that kid's luck is exceptionally good, and he also has the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads suppressed here in his hands.

Having thought of this, Cao Zhen raised his hand and pointed in Xiang Ziyu's direction, saying, "Follow Xiang Ziyu. Naturally, since he discovered this place, let him lead the way. Everything is predestined."

Li Ke, listening to Cao Zhen's words, felt utter disdain in her heart. So much for predestined arrangements, it's clear that you don't know what to do now, so you're saying we should follow Xiang Ziyu.

However, Cao Zhen is quite formidable.

He clearly isn't a reincarnated individual of great ability, yet he has convinced everyone that he is one, which is a skill in itself.

"Master, I must say, you have made the most correct decision! Don't worry, Master, as the protagonist, I will definitely safely lead everyone out of here," Xiang Ziyu said. However, he then crouched down, picked up a seal with noticeable cracks.

"This is Elder Yang's treasure," Xiang Ziyu observed the seal, his eyes quickly landing on the bottom of it.

On the golden seal, a large character for "Seal" was engraved!

"Just one character?" Holding up the seal, excitement spread across Xiang Ziyu's face as he exclaimed, "Look, this treasure has only one character, which is evidently abnormal. Regardless, this seal should have a name, whether it be the Heaven Strike Seal or the Heaven and Earth Seal, it must have a name, it can't just be called 'Seal'.

Therefore, this treasure must also be just a part of some larger treasure. If one part of a treasure is inscribed with one character, then this seal must have at least two more parts, or maybe even four parts.

Indeed, as the protagonist, even the treasures I find are composed of various parts and are so unique." After bragging a bit more, Xiang Ziyu raised his hand and casually pointed forward, "I have a premonition that if we head in that direction, we will definitely make a major discovery.

The place we've encountered could be a site that has existed for tens of thousands, or even millions of years!"

"A site?" Li Ke shook her head, "If it were a site, then why would the Ancestral Elder leave a treasure here? Clearly, he is suppressing something."

Li Ke wasn't as optimistic as the others; she didn't believe this place was a site.

Even so, she still followed along with the group, moving forward. She had only taken a couple of steps when Beichen Ying's voice, filled with surprise, reached them.

"No, this is strange... you all try it, in this place, we simply cannot fly."

"Can't fly?"

Upon hearing this, everyone began to channel their mana.

There was no problem with the circulation of mana, but to their astonishment, they found that when they tried to fly, the ground seemed to have an invisible hand grasping their bodies firmly, preventing them from taking off.

Even using flying swords was impossible.

"Can't fly?" Cao Zhen took out a Flying Boat, which instantly expanded rapidly; he swiftly descended onto the boat, and upon attempting to control it, he discovered that the Flying Boat also could not take flight.

"This is odd, the spiritual energy here shows no abnormality, so why can't we fly?"

Everyone was curious, and Beichen Ying looked at Xiang Ziyu, asking, "Didn't you visit a place before where, after jumping down, you couldn't fly? Is the aura of that place..."

"Different," Xiang Ziyu decisively shook his head, "Over there, the aura clearly had a sealant quality to it, you could readily feel the difference in the aura. The spiritual energy here shows nothing out of the ordinary."

As Xiang Ziyu spoke, the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads that were constantly revolving around him suddenly began to vibrate violently.

The next moment, seven beads flew forward, their speed neither fast nor slow, almost as if guiding the onlookers to follow.

Watching this, the onlookers didn't need Xiang Ziyu to say anything as they all rushed in the direction of the flying beads.

Thus, everyone ran continuously without stopping.

Given their cultivation base, it had truly been a long time since they had run this much.

Chapter 647:

This grassland seemed boundless, and although the group could not fly, their speed was still astonishingly fast as they ran. However, after running for a full day and night, the scenery in front of them finally began to change.

In front of them stretched the endless grassland, with a river appearing before their eyes, about two zhang in width and incredibly long.

At the sight of this river, everyone's faces changed simultaneously.

At the same time, a figure materialized before their eyes – a man dressed in black, with black hair, standing in the void and casually swinging his sword.

The sword light descended, cleaving through the earth, cutting across the grassland. After the sword light passed, endless mana converged to form this river.

The next moment, in the middle of the river.

A shadowy figure emerged.

It seemed that too much time had passed, and the shadowy figure appeared incredibly ethereal, its specific features impossible to discern. One could only determine that it was a human figure.

"I am the Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch. This place is my burial ground! Since you have entered here, you are the fated ones. Cross the Sword River, and the first person to reach my treasure trove can claim all my treasures and leave this place."

As the voice faded, the shadow disappeared.

Xiang Ziyu, upon hearing this, excitedly exclaimed, "I told you, what did I say? This must be some ancient ruin. Has anyone heard of the Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch?"

Everyone around shook their heads.

Beichen Ying frowned thoughtfully for a long time before shaking his head along with Ling Xi and others, "I have not heard of this name; the person must have existed a long time ago."

"And, most likely older than our Sect's Ancestral Elder. After all, this place contains the Ancestral Elder's Heavenly Gang Disha Beads. The Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch wouldn't have built his tomb here after discovering those beads!"

Considering such an ancient existence still has remnants of its aura, and that the river formed by that one sword still exists, one can imagine what kind of being it was.

"The person, must have transcended the Earth Immortal Realm and reached the Immortality Regainment Realm!"

People believe that a true Immortal Realm exists in the world.

Many ancient texts record that in the Ancient Era, those who broke through the Earth Immortal Realm could vaguely sense the existence of the Immortal Realm.

Therefore, the realm above the Earth Immortal is called the Immortality Regainment Realm, implying the return to the Immortal Realm.

"Immortality Regainment Realm... In our Hundred Peaks Sect, apart from the Ancestral Elder and the second and third generation Sect Leaders, as well as the sixth generation Sect Leader, no one has cultivated to the Immortality Regainment Realm! Even the current Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty may not know if there exists anyone of the Immortality Regainment Realm!"

There was once speculation that the Grand Preceptor had reached the Immortality Regainment Realm.

But there were also those who said the Grand Preceptor had not achieved the Immortality Regainment Realm, that he had only reached the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm and was just one step away from entering the Immortality Regainment Realm!

"At the very least, it's the existence of an Immortal Regainment Realm!"

The crowd all turned their heads and looked towards Cao Zhen.

After all, it was rumored that if a Great Ability wished to reincarnate, they must first step into the Immortality Regainment Realm, as it was impossible to reincarnate from the Earth Immortal Realm.

"An existence at least of the Immortality Regainment Realm, who knows how many treasures he has!"

"Let's go, cross the river. He said that after obtaining his treasure, we could leave this place."

"Wait a moment..." Li Lingwei frowned and said to Beichen Ying, "Did you really understand what the Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch said?"

He mentioned that only one person can get that treasure, and also, his words meant that only the person who gets the treasure can leave this place; does it imply that those who do not get the treasure cannot leave this place?"

Upon Li Lingwei's words, everyone fell silent.

After a while, Cao Zhen raised his hand and pointed straight ahead, "Let's go. Regardless, if we wish to leave this place, we still need to move forward."

After speaking, protective lights rose from his body.

Although it seemed that the Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch had no ill intentions, and did not mention any danger of the location, Cao Zhen nonetheless felt something oddly unsettling and thought it best to be cautious!

Cao Zhen approached the river, stopped, and took out a chunk of residual metal material from his Qiankun Bag, which was left over from a previous flying boat and had little use, and threw it forcefully into the river.

Instantly, a 'plop' was heard. Following the sound, the piece of metal material fell into the water, quickly sinking out of sight.

The river returned to calm, seemingly devoid of danger.

"The water doesn't seem to pose a danger, but it looks rather deep. We must swim across. Surely, no one here can't swim?"

Everyone around nodded their heads.

Although the river was not wide, since they could not fly here, even jumping was not an option for traversing any significant distance, so they had to swim across the river.

Cao Zhen waited a while longer, ensuring that the river really seemed safe before he was the first to leap into the river.

As he splashed down with a 'plop,' his expression suddenly changed dramatically.

Spiritual Energy!

Whether cultivating or gathering mana, they needed spiritual energy.

But the moment he plunged into the river, he discovered that he could no longer feel and had indeed completely lost access to spiritual energy. Simultaneously, all the protective divine skills around his body vanished.

Chapter 648:

Utilizing divine skills requires mana, but without spiritual energy, one naturally cannot gather mana, and the divine skills naturally disappear.

On the shore, the others hadn't jumped into the river with Cao Zhen. At this moment, seeing the protective divine power vanish from Cao Zhen's body, each of them was horrified and shocked.

"Master!"

"Master, what's wrong with you?"

"Master, come back quickly!"

"Little Six, what's happening? Did you get attacked?"

The crowd exclaimed in a panic, and Ling Xi even moved forward, about to jump into the water. Thankfully, Li Lingwei, quick to react, grabbed Ling Xi, urgently saying, "Don't go down! We can help your master better from the shore. Ask your master first, what happened."

Cao Zhen, feeling the spiritual energy vanishing from within him, was filled with concern and immediately turned back to shout at the people on the shore, "Don't come down, there's no spiritual energy in this river!"

"What? No spiritual energy?" Beichen Ying was stunned for a moment before he shouted, "We can clearly feel the spiritual energy. How can there be no spiritual energy in the river? Could it be that something in the river is blocking the entry of spiritual energy? But that shouldn't be possible. Little Six, did anything attack you?"

"No, I wasn't attacked. Wait, let me go to the shore first!" Now that Cao Zhen had fallen into the water and could not feel a trace of spiritual energy, he felt as if he were simply an ordinary person!

An ordinary person, in a strange river where his feet could not touch the ground, he unexpectedly felt a sense of unease that he hadn't experienced for a long time.

So, in a certain situation, he was still just an ordinary person.

Previously, his mindset had changed because he had his cultivation base, but now, without spiritual energy, he didn't have any cultivation base at all!

Cao Zhen paddled with his arms and quickly swam toward the shore.

Fortunately, the river was not wide, and soon he reached the opposite bank, grabbed the edge, and with a strong push, he leaped up, climbing onto the shore. Turning back to look at the people on the opposite bank, Cao Zhen's expression became even more grave.

"Spiritual energy, I still don't feel any spiritual energy," Cao Zhen shouted across to the opposite side, "How about you all, can you feel the spiritual energy?"

"Of course we can," replied Beichen Ying from across the river, "this spiritual energy is no different from before."

"We feel the same."

"So it seems that this river is like a boundary line, with no spiritual energy on that side, while this side has spiritual energy?"

"What do we do now?"

"Let's cross the river. The Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch said only by crossing the river can we get his treasure and leave this place."

Hearing the crowd's words, Cao Zhen quickly shouted again, "Wait a moment, especially all the women, be careful."

Cao Zhen, feeling the changes in his body, shouted, "It's not just the lack of spiritual energy here, but our body's strength too. I've found that my body's strength now is only slightly stronger than an ordinary person's, not at all like what someone at the Golden Core Stage should possess! I even struggled to climb out of the water just now."

His body's strength was comparable to that of Xiang Ziyu, having reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage, yet now, Cao Zhen felt he was only a little stronger than an ordinary person.

What about the others?

Would they become like ordinary people, or remain like him, just slightly stronger than an ordinary person?

"What?"

"Our body's strength too will change?"

"This... what kind of method is this? After such an immense period of time, not only can it still isolate spiritual energy, but it can even change the strength of our bodies."

"How did he manage to do it?"

"Isolating spiritual energy, I can still understand, but for our body's strength to become like an ordinary person's... "

"It must be a formation... There must be a great formation on that side!"

"Such a method, I have not seen recorded in the ancient texts of our Hundred Peaks Sect. Even in those records involving strong practitioners of the Immortal Realm, there was no mention of such miraculous skills."

"That person, he couldn't be stronger than the Immortality Regainment Realm, could he?"

At this moment, everyone was completely dumbfounded.

After a short while, Beichen Ying was the second to jump into the water following Cao Zhen.

If they were all without cultivation, essentially ordinary people, men are naturally stronger than women. Besides Cao Zhen, there were three other men left; Little Beiyang was still a child, Xiang Ziyu was still in a period of weakness, so it was up to Beichen Ying to cross the river first.

After Beichen Ying swam to the bank and tried to climb out, he needed even more help than Cao Zhen, and even required Cao Zhen's support to make it to shore.

Beichen Ying, having survived the Wind Fire Tribulation, now climbed onto the shore and began to pant heavily.

"This... this is barely stronger than an ordinary person," Beichen Ying complained bitterly, "I feel like, my breathing is even worse than an ordinary person's."

After Beichen Ying, the crowd, one by one, entered the water. Now that Cao Zhen and Beichen Ying were on the shore, they could help pull people out together.

It was just about helping people onto the shore, but after everyone was up, Beichen Ying even shook his arm and muttered softly, "I can actually feel my arms are sore. How long has it been since I felt this? I really feel like I'm no better than an ordinary person, or like an elderly ordinary person."

Chapter 649:

By the shore, Li Lingwei emerged from the water, wringing the moisture from her clothes as she spoke, "I feel the same way as you, I feel as if I've become a mortal who has started to age. Not very old, of course, just slightly older."

Cao Zhen frowned slightly and turned to ask Ling Xi and the others, "What about you?"

"Master, we can't feel the spiritual energy either, and it seems our bodies are just like those of ordinary people."

"Hm, I don't know what the strength and endurance of ordinary people are like, but right now, I feel like an ordinary person, no different from mortals."

Cao Zhen then looked towards Little Beiyuan.

With a pinched face, Little Beiyuan whined, "I suppose I'm the same as a normal person, that is, a mortal child who hasn't grown up yet."

After saying this, he turned to call out to Xiang Ziyu, "Third senior brother, you've been weak since the end of the Immortals Martial Contest. Are you now just an exceptionally weak mortal?"

"Weak? I, your senior brother, am the protagonist, how could I be weak?" Xiang Ziyu lifted his arm and exclaimed, "My current strength, my body, must be at least a bit stronger than that of an ordinary mortal, right?"

"So, we're all practically indistinguishable from mortals now," Cao Zhen vaguely understood. Beichen Ying and Li Lingwei must feel like they are aging mortals because the two of them are already of considerable age.

They had both practiced cultivation for over a thousand years, while the rest of them hadn't even reached a hundred years old, which made the absence of spiritual energy affect them differently.

As for himself, feeling stronger than the average mortal probably lay in the fact that his physical strength had been too immense before.

Since everyone now lacked spiritual energy and the Heavenly Gang Disha Beads had also fallen, unable to lead the way anymore, the group could only choose a direction and continue walking ahead.

They had long been accustomed to flying; even when flight was previously impossible, with spiritual energy and cultivation base at hand, they could travel for a day and a night without tiring.

But now, as they had lost their cultivation bases and their bodies were no different from those of ordinary mortals, the group began to feel tired after less than half an hour's walk.

Little Beiyan, in particular, had a look of utter misery on his face, glancing with envy at Yi Sheng's long legs while pleading, "I'm still a child, why must I walk such a long distance. Slow down, slow down..."

Leading the way, Cao Zhen responded somewhat speechless to Little Beiyan's complaints from behind, "Little Beiyan, you know you're a child; aren't children supposed to not feel tired? Besides, children recover quickly, no one else has complained of being tired yet, and here you are, the first one."

"Can it be the same?" Little Beiyan protested dejectedly, "Look at your legs, especially junior sister's. She takes one step, and I have to take two. How could I not be tired!"

I really don't understand. Why would the Heaven Illusion Sword Monarch create a place like Zheng E's, with no spiritual energy and such weak bodies? What's the point of doing this?"

"His purpose is probably to train our minds... or rather, this is a test, a trial for our minds," Li Ke said. Though she had also become like an ordinary person, sweating as she walked, she still persisted behind Cao Zhen, her face resolute.

She was certainly a genius, but that did not mean that geniuses could achieve their current status with just a bit of cultivation.

How many geniuses, initially praised as such, slowly fell behind because they took their talents for granted and became complacent in their cultivation?

She, unlike other disciples from different peaks, didn't know; she had always been the most diligent and hardest-working disciple of Vermilion Bird Peak!

Compared to the hardships she endured during her previous cultivation, this suffering was nothing!

She truly felt this hardship was insignificant, but gradually, as they walked more and as her legs grew wearier, she began to understand the hardships of a mortal's life.

Even walking empty-handed, they felt tired, feeling the soreness in their legs.

But what about those farmers laboring in the fields?

What about the merchants? Pushing heavy loads, they must cover so much ground.

Before they knew it, the sky had gradually darkened.

Last night, they still had their cultivation bases, and though they were unable to fly, they could still travel.

But now, with nightfall upon them, they could hardly continue their journey, and they managed to find a few large trees to lean against and spend the night.

The next day, Cao Zhen woke up only to find everyone looking utterly exhausted.

Yet, no matter how weary, they had to keep moving.

"Let's go, we can't stop. We must leave this place as soon as possible and return to the Hundred Peaks Sect. Two more days have passed since we arrived here, and the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth is drawing nearer.

If we can't return before the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth begins, I'm afraid the Hundred Peaks Sect will truly be in trouble."

This time, the strongest Golden Core-stage combatants of the Hundred Peaks Sect had nearly all left!

Chapter 650:

It had been some time since the Grand Preceptor fell into slumber, and although there were still four of his Earth Immortal Realm disciples—who were quite strong—the four of them simply were not the Grand Preceptor. They could suppress one area, yet they were incapable of dominating an entire dynasty like the Grand Preceptor could.

After the Grand Preceptor's slumber, the borders of the dynasty fell into chaos.

The Red Refinery Demonic Sect and the Sun and Moon Demon Sect were the first to invade the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, causing trouble.

Of course, their troublemaking was merely a probing action.

However, as the changes in the Heavenly Dao became increasingly apparent and more people fell into slumber, the Grand Preceptor's four disciples also succumbed one after another to slumber.

Suddenly, it wasn't just the Demon Sects like the Red Refinery and Sun and Moon—previously ousted from the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty—that were invading. Disciples from the surrounding dynasties were also flocking to the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

Over the years, the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Grand Preceptor had never ceased to oppress them in their own dynasties.

Now, with the Grand Preceptor asleep and his disciples also in slumber, how could they not seek revenge?

Their retaliation was aimed directly at the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, yet inevitably, it led to friction with various Immortal Sects within the dynasty itself.

For example, if they attacked a province of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty that happened to have an Immortal Sect, which recruited disciples exclusively from that province...

Seeing the members of other dynasties' Immortal Sects, or the Red Refinery Demonic Sect and Sun and Moon Demon Sect slaughtering in their province, how could they remain uninvolved?

If everyone was killed, where would they find disciples in the future?

Moreover, although mortals did not cultivate Spirit Fields, and the Immortal Sects didn't entrust mortals with their cultivation either, mortals grew medicinal herbs and mined ores that Cultivators found useful.

The members of the Demon Sects, as well as those from other dynasties, were not only killing; they were destroying and looting valuable resources.

How could the Immortal Sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty tolerate such plundering?

Moreover, what mattered most was that they too hailed from this region, even though countless years might have passed and their connection with their kin may no longer be close.

After all, that was their homeland.

How could they watch idly as others brought calamity to their homeland!

Therefore, the Immortals of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty inevitably came into friction and conflict with the invaders.

Yet, for the time being, all major powers avoided the top ten Immortal Sects, not wishing to clash with them directly.

After all, they had come from afar, and their Earth Immortal Realm experts could not be deployed in great numbers.

To conflict with the top ten Immortal Sects at this time would be unwise.

In particular, the Hundred Peaks Sect was the most significant of them all!

Due to the Immortal Martial Assembly, the entire Cultivation world of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty had become aware of the strength of the Hundred Peaks Sect's disciples in the Golden Core Stage.

The four disciples from Four Treasures Peak, together with Li Ke and Nie Jie from Flying Immortal Peak, and Liè Yàn, made a total of seven beings at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

This was in addition to Cao Zhen, who, despite not having reached Perfect Completion Golden Core, had won the championship at the Immortal Martial Assembly.

The Hundred Peaks Sect had seven disciples ranked within the top ten of Golden Core Stage in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty!

Besides them was Yi Sheng, who, with nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, demonstrated formidable strength and was almost certain to reach Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

It was unanimously recognized in the Cultivation world of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty that as soon as the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth fully arrived and all Earth Immortal Realm experts fell into slumber, the Hundred Peaks Sect would become the strongest Immortal Sect within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

Under such circumstances, even now, when the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth had not actually begun, there was no force willing to provoke the Hundred Peaks Sect.

If you provoke the Hundred Peaks Sect now, when the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth arrives, wouldn't the Hundred Peaks Sect seek revenge against you? What would you do then?

Now, all major powers, including the ousted Red Refinery Demonic Sect and Sun and Moon Demon Sect, refrained from antagonizing the Hundred Peaks Sect.

The Great Lai Dynasty, despite being adjacent to the region inhabited by the Hundred Peaks Sect, had decided to reroute and avoid that particular area before entering the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

Compared to the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, the Great Lai Dynasty was much smaller—not only in territory but also in population.

Within the territory of the Great Lai Dynasty, there were very few Immortal Sects, just three major ones.

Long ago, the Great Lai Dynasty was home to numerous competing Immortal Sects, but life in the Great Lai Dynasty, whether among mortals or Cultivators, was far crueler than in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

The Great Lai Dynasty, although sparsely populated, was known for its fierce local customs and relentless warfare beyond its borders.

The Cultivation world was the same, except their conflicts turned inward rather than outward.

Eventually, after more than a hundred thousand years, only three Immortal Sects remained in the Great Lai Dynasty's Cultivation world. The other Sects were either destroyed, absorbed, or had moved away from the Great Lai Dynasty.

The three major Immortal Sects were East Sea Mirage, Star Moon Mansion, and Void Breaking Sect.

And while the Great Lai Dynasty had a nominal emperor, the emperor still had to obey the commands of these three major Immortal Sects.

Furthermore, these three major Immortal Sects held a martial contest every thousand years. The victor would rule over the Great Lai Dynasty for a millennium.

Currently, East Sea Mirage held sway over the Great Lai Dynasty!

The Great Lai Dynasty had a Capital City, but it was not the center; rather, the three major Immortal Sects were the true centers of the Great Lai Dynasty.