

My Master 731

Chapter 731:

After all, with so many people in a city, it would take forever to check the talents of those children one by one.

But it's different with the Earth Observing Mirror; one glance, and you can immediately discern the other party's talent.

Little Bei Yan just sat in the carriage, entering Jijiang City like this.

Even though the world was in disorder, the impact on Jijiang City seemed minimal. Last time, when people from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect wanted to target Jijiang City, they were blocked by the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect outside, not affecting Jijiang City at all.

Jijiang City also knew that today was the day for the Hundred Peaks Sect to select disciples, so soldiers had gathered outside the city early to maintain order.

Upon entering the city, Little Bei Yan discovered that constables patrolled everywhere on the streets.

Moreover, the people entering the city were all converging towards the central part of the city.

At a square or market at the center of Jijiang City, the place was already swarming with people, and Little Bei Yan and his group arrived so late that they could only stand on the periphery.

Behind them, more people kept arriving with their children.

Little Bei Yan also noticed one thing: to reach the central area of Jijiang City, one must bring a child, with constables in charge of guarding the area; without a child, entry to this place was forbidden.

Moreover, only one adult could accompany each child.

You couldn't have one child being brought by two or three adults.

The ages of these children couldn't be too old either. Those who were sixteen were not allowed to enter.

The Hundred Peaks Sect selects disciples once every ten years.

Some children, not selected during the last disciple selection by the Hundred Peaks Sect due to their young age, would wait until the next decade. If they were under sixteen, their parents would let them try again, hoping to be admitted into the Immortal Sect.

Usually, however, children not selected the first time would not be selected the second time around.

Of course, this is not absolute. There are some who, though not selected at first, got selected the second time, but the chances are extremely slim.

In nearly a thousand years, the Hundred Peaks Sect had only two disciples who were not selected the first time but were taken into the Sect the second time.

Still, as long as there was the slightest chance, they would choose to let the child try.

Little Bei Yan, standing among the crowd, could hear a wave of discussions.

"Why haven't the Immortals come yet?"

"I don't know..."

"I wonder, after the Immortal Sect arrives this time, how many people will be chosen first."

"How many people are selected isn't certain," said a corpulent man dressed in luxurious brocade clothes, holding a girl who seemed to be only two years old, looking up and speaking, "The Hundred

Peaks Sect chooses disciples based on their cultivation talent and does not stipulate a specific number of people to be selected each time.

As many as exhibit good cultivation talent will be chosen, while few or even only one or two may be taken from our big Jijiang City if the cultivation talents are poor. It wouldn't be surprising."

As soon as the man finished speaking, many around him looked over, with some disbelieving voices asking, "Really? Our city has so many people, including many who've come from nearby. In the end, only one or two will be chosen?"

"Nothing is impossible," the plump man retorted when he heard the skepticism, "There have been worse cases. I have a friend who does business in Capital City year-round. There is also a large city with three hundred thousand people, and that city is where the Sun and Moon Sect is located. Once, when the Sun and Moon Sect went to recruit disciples, not a single person was chosen.

And for many years in our Jijiang City, we've never had an occasion where no one was selected."

Even though he was from the Hundred Peaks Sect, Little Bei Yan didn't really know how many people the Sect typically selected when it went out to choose disciples. Upon hearing this conversation, he curiously asked, "Then, what is the fewest number of people ever chosen from our Jijiang City?"

Looking down at Little Bei Yan, the fat man hugged his daughter and slowly extended a finger, saying, "Just one."

As his words fell, the surrounding crowd gasped.

"Is that all?"

"Only one? We won't have the same situation this time, will we?"

"It shouldn't be. Didn't he say? That was the least possible outcome."

"Right, the least. There's also a most, maybe this time we'll be the most."

"How many people were chosen at most from our Jijiang City to join the Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Upon hearing the question, the fat man spoke again, "To my knowledge, the best time saw more than eighty people from our Jijiang City selected to join the Hundred Peaks Sect. After all, our Jijiang City is also a significant city, and, frankly, the recruitment standards of the Hundred Peaks Sect are a bit lower than other Immortal Sects.

After all, the Hundred Peaks Sect belongs to the Mixed Clan, with one hundred peaks, and can recruit disciples of any talent. However, other Sects wouldn't recruit a child suitable for Zen Cultivation if they are a Dao Sect, but this case would never happen with the Hundred Peaks Sect."

Hearing this, the crowd steadied their hearts.

"Eighty isn't a small number."

"I heard that the Hundred Peaks Sect has now become the top Immortal Sect in the world. Maybe they will recruit even more disciples this time."

Chapter 732:

"I hope my child gets chosen, years of waiting all come down to this moment!"

"Although we don't have much money at home, I've done everything possible to help my child get selected for cultivation in the Immortal Sect, even digging up two ginseng roots for him."

"Old Li, you're here too." In the crowd, an elderly looking man patted the robust man in front of him and, admiring the tiger-like child following closely by the robust man's side, he said, "Old Li, your child has been the smartest in the neighborhood since he was young. Always spirited, your child has a high chance of being selected to join the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"I hope so."

On the side, a couple with patched clothes and four children, the husband added, "Old Li, you should have sent your child to learn martial arts. I'm not very capable, and we have no money at home. Some people, their parents have been teaching their kids martial arts from a young age. I know, the Old Wang from the street to the north, yes, the one who runs the martial arts school has been teaching his child martial arts since he was young."

Old Li was taken aback and said, "Martial arts? The cultivation in the Immortal Sect is about learning immortal techniques, which have nothing to do with martial arts."

"Not necessarily. You've only moved to Jijiang City five years ago, so it's normal that you don't know. Ten years ago, Old Wang's eldest son was selected by the Hundred Peaks Sect and entered into their ranks, and at the time, another child from Old Wang's martial arts school was also selected to join the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Since then, Old Wang's martial arts school business has been doing particularly well. It may be a coincidence, but maybe learning martial arts really is helpful."

The robust man's face showed a trace of regret upon hearing this. There had been neighbors who suggested he send his child to a martial officer, but he had refused in the end.

If his child indeed wasn't selected, it might be because he hadn't let his child learn martial arts. His child was already eight years old, and in ten years, there would be no more chances.

At that moment, he was filled with regret.

Seeing the robust man's expression, the elderly man patted his shoulder and comforted him, "As you just said, it's not certain that martial arts are useful. Besides, your Little Hu is so clever, I believe he will definitely be selected."

"Let's hope so." The robust man's mood visibly dropped a lot.

Another man on the side, who had remained silent, looked at the elderly man and smiled, "Don't just talk about others. Old Wu, I think your child also has a good chance. You are the most educated person on our street, and I know that you've been teaching your child calligraphy from a young age.

Moreover, your child is doing you proud, writing better than many adults at such a young age.

I've heard that there is a peak within the Hundred Peaks Sect that specializes in the Dao of Calligraphy, and your child has a high chance of being selected."

"I hope so. It's not just me teaching my child calligraphy; many others have also taught their children calligraphy with the goal of entering that specific peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect that follows the Dao of Calligraphy."

Little Bei Yan, listening to the conversations of the common people around him, realized that they were not just leaving it to fate for their children to be selected by the Hundred Peaks Sect, but they were trying to find ways.

Some had their children study not to seek official positions but to aim for the peaks within the Hundred Peaks Sect that followed the Path of Poetry. If they couldn't get into the Hundred Peaks Sect, only then would they consider letting their children seek official positions.

Others taught their children musical rhythm, and some had their children practice swordsmanship.

Using words once spoken by his master, it was true that these common people were really in fierce competition to get their children selected by the Hundred Peaks Sect.

He vaguely even remembered his master mentioning something called the 'college entrance examination.'

This child selection seemed somewhat similar to this 'college entrance examination' his master talked about.

He continued to listen to the conversations of the people around him, and even when they weren't paying attention, he reached into Little Hu's body and touched him, letting spiritual energy flow into him.

The next moment, he was slightly stunned. This child named Little Hu really had a talent for immortal cultivation, although not exceptionally astonishing, but truly not bad.

He had checked before coming: the Hundred Peaks Sect was recruiting disciples in Jijiang City, usually taking in about thirty to forty disciples at a time. Ten years ago, when the Hundred Peaks Sect last came to recruit disciples, they had taken in thirty-six disciples.

And he, just newly arrived in the city and having tested only two individuals, discovered they both qualified for the Hundred Peaks Sect. So was this what his senior brother meant by him, stepping in as the temporary protagonist, making the people he encountered indeed extraordinary?

Little Bei Yan looked around again, wanting to find those special individuals his senior brother mentioned, but after a long while, he saw none that looked like the fools or simpletons he was told about.

Listening, he heard no tales of someone who had remarkable talents three years ago but suddenly became ordinary.

Gradually, the conversations of the crowd were no longer just about the recruitment of disciples by the Hundred Peaks Sect; they began discussing their current situation.

"Things are getting more chaotic in the world."

"Yes, our area is still okay with the Hundred Peaks Sect nearby. Last time when people from the Demon Sect came, they were all repelled by the immortals from the Hundred Peaks Sect. But I've heard that many places are now in complete disarray."

"I have a relative in Weiyuan City; you might not know that city, but anyway, it's far from here. Their city was destroyed, and they had to flee with their whole family to Jijiang City, seeking refuge with us.

Their family was one of the luckier ones, managing to escape together. According to them, nearly half of the people in Weiyuan City died there."

"Alas, our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty is becoming more and more chaotic."

"Some say that it's because the Grand Preceptor offended too many people while he was active. Now that he's fallen into slumber, the surrounding dynasties have begun taking their revenge."

"Yes, I've heard that too. Apparently, many cities along the border of our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty have changed allegiances and joined other dynasties."

"Joined other dynasties? They..."

"They had no choice. Without switching sides, they would likely all have perished."

"Our Jijiang City won't..."

"Impossible, Jijiang City is next to the Hundred Peaks Sect; with them here, we'll be alright."

While people were exchanging conversations, suddenly, someone pointed toward the sky and shouted, "Look, a flying boat!"

"It's a flying boat! I recognize it; it's the Hundred Peaks Sect's flying boat. The immortals from the Hundred Peaks Sect have arrived!"

Chapter 733:

Within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, Flying Boats from various Immortal Sects, as well as Immortals themselves, are not allowed to fly directly into the cities. Not to mention large cities, even small towns do not permit direct descent. However, there is one exception to this rule, which is during the recruitment of disciples; it is then permissible for them to fly directly into the towns and cities.

The reason for this special case is that in the past, there had always been people who, during the recruitment of disciples by the major Immortal Sects, would disguise themselves as Immortals and abduct many children.

After all, it was only later that the Grand Preceptor decreed that major Immortal Sects could descend directly from the skies above the cities when recruiting disciples.

Thus, ordinary mortals naturally could not impersonate members of the major Immortal Sects.

As for other Immortal Sect members impersonating each other, there were some, but not many.

For example, if a mortal impersonated a member of the Hundred Peaks Sect, the Hundred Peaks Sect would not really be able to seek them out; moreover, the laws of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty did not allow Cultivators to lay hands on mortals.

But it was different when Cultivators impersonated others—Hundred Peaks Sect would naturally use Immortal Cultivation methods to find the culprit.

Jijiang City, as one of the major cities within the territory of the Hundred Peaks Sect, had never seen other Immortal Sects impersonating the Hundred Peaks Sect to recruit disciples.

In Jijiang City, when the people looked up at the Flying Boat descending from the sky, they exclaimed in surprise. Then, they noticed something different.

"Strange, why is this Flying Boat so big?"

"Yes, ten years ago, when the Flying Boat from the Hundred Peaks Sect came, it wasn't this big—not even half as big as this one."

"I've witnessed the Hundred Peaks Sect recruiting disciples three times before, and their Flying Boats were about the same size every time. Only this time the Flying Boat is exceptionally large."

"Isn't it good that the Flying Boat is larger? A bigger Flying Boat means that the Hundred Peaks Sect wants to recruit more disciples."

"You're right, it's a good thing."

Amidst the discussions of the crowd, the Flying Boat stopped, and one after another, figures flew out from the boat.

Immediately, the people below were astonished again.

"What's going on?"

"Why are there so many Immortals?"

"Before, only a few Immortals would come, so why are there dozens of them this time?"

The members of the Hundred Peaks Sect did not fully descend but stayed hovering above the sky.

Soon, a group of disciples looked toward a member from Flying Immortal Peak and said, "Brother Mi Lian, it would be best if you preside over this."

Mi Lian was a holder of nine Golden Cores, already a being of completed Pill Fusion.

Hearing this, he slowly began to speak, "The Hundred Peaks Sect has come to recruit Taoist Boys. If there are any with qualified aptitude, we will keep them; those without aptitude should leave on their own."

As his voice fell, he directly took out an Earth Observing Mirror from his hand.

Actually, this time the team was led by Bei Yan. Initially, he did not want to preside, but Bei Yan had already rushed into the city. After discussing among themselves, they decided that Mi Lian should preside.

As for maintaining order among the people below, there was no need for him to do it, as there were constables on the ground.

Constables, upon seeing the appearance of Immortals, quickly began to shout at the crowd.

"Don't move around, line up neatly; there's no difference between being tested early or late."

"Don't push and shove, everyone will get a chance."

"Don't move forward, everyone stay in your place."

With the constables present, although there was shouting among the crowd below, there was no significant crowding or chaos.

Mi Lian, seeing that the crowd below had lined up, let streaks of Spiritual Energy pour into the Earth Observing Mirror. For a moment, the Mirror emitted a faint yellow glow, and with his manipulation, it shone upon a child who appeared to be only eight or nine years old.

The child seemed very bright and clever, but as the light from the Mirror shone on him, there was no change in the glow.

Mi Lian did not hesitate and immediately turned to the next child.

Below, the first child being shone upon hadn't reacted yet, seemingly unaware of what had happened, but a middle-aged man next to the child was already showing a face full of disappointment.

"The light hasn't changed, which means my child does not have the qualifications for Immortal Cultivation. Sigh... My son has always been bright since he was young; I always believed he had a great chance of cultivating into an Immortal, but now..."

The man started to sigh; this wasn't his first time bringing a child to be recruited by the Hundred Peaks Sect. He knew that if the light did not change upon illumination, it meant the child did not have the aptitude for Immortal Cultivation.

And nearby, several other men also began to sigh.

"No good, still no good. This year my child is taking part in the Immortal Sect's disciple recruitment for the second time. This means he also has no hope."

"Sigh, my eldest son and second son were not suitable, and now my third son is the same. Could it be that our Zhang family is destined never to be involved in Immortal Cultivation?"

"Still no good? Isn't it said that those who practice martial arts are more likely to be chosen? I have had my son practice martial arts since he was young, but still..."

"Failed again, still a failure!"

Mi Lian illuminated one after another without a pause; any time the Mirror's light showed no reaction, he would quickly move on to the next person. With such efficiency, he had examined several individuals in a short period, but without exception, none had the aptitude suitable for Immortal Cultivation.

The children might still be young and not understand what was happening, but the adults knew that their children had not been selected.

In an instant, there were those who whispered continuously, those who shook their heads, those who cried out in grief, and even those who shed tears.

Chapter 734:

Ten years, the Hundred Peaks Sect selects Immortals only once every ten years, and some children only have this one chance in their lifetime to pursue the path of Immortal Cultivation. One chance to change their fate.

Especially now that the entire world has descended into chaos.

They hoped even more that their children could join an Immortal Sect.

Surrounding constables, although understanding the parents' feelings, had no choice but to ask children who had already been tested to move forward and make room.

The crowd slowly moved forward.

In the blink of an eye, over two hundred children had been tested, but not a single one had been selected, causing the anxious parents waiting in the back to grow even more nervous.

"What's going on, how come no one has been selected this time?"

"Just wait, maybe our child will be selected."

"Liao Lao San, don't just stand there, move forward. You're really something, bringing along five kids with your wife."

"Stop talking, it's our turn."

The crowd that had been buzzing with discussion suddenly became tense.

And this Liao Lao San, holding a child in his arms and carrying another on his back, his wife also holding a child, with two more children following beside them.

Soon, the Earth Observing Mirror shone over them, first on the child Liao Lao San was holding, yet there was no response. The light then moved over his shoulder, still without a reaction.

The light shifted again, falling on the child held by Liao Lao San's wife, and still there was no reaction.

Liao Lao San's face even showed a look of despair, but in his desperation, there was a glimmer of hope as the light moved onto his fourth son.

He had five children, four of whom were sons, with only the oldest child being a daughter.

Soon, his face reflected almost complete despair as the light fell on his fourth child without any change.

However, the light did not stop; it quickly fell on his fifth child, the only daughter among the five children.

Suddenly, the originally pale-yellow light changed dramatically, with a blue streak of light appearing inside; the next moment, the light intensified, completely overshadowing the pale-yellow light.

All around, everyone's gaze instantly fell on Liao Lao San's daughter.

Above in the sky, the faces of the Disciples of Hundred Peaks Sect also suddenly showed shock and then burst into joy.

The appearance of other colors within the Earth Observing Mirror is proof of the potential for Immortal Cultivation, the most common being the presence of one other streak of light. The thicker and brighter the light, the better the talent for Immortal Cultivation.

The brilliance seen now was proof of encountering an individual with an extremely excellent talent for Immortal Cultivation.

"The Earth Observing Mirror, look, there's a pattern appearing on it!"

Suddenly, among the Disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, someone called out in a low voice, and everyone turned to look at the Earth Observing Mirror, where a blue Flame emerged, blazing fiercely as if it were about to freeze the entire world, yet seemed as though it could melt everything.

At the edge of the Earth Observing Mirror, there were snowflakes and streams of sparks.

"This is an Immortal Body!"

"Indeed, it is an Immortal Body beyond any doubt!"

"This Immortal Body is an Ice Fire Immortal Body!"

"An extremely rare Ice Fire Immortal Body!"

"This time, we have actually encountered such an Immortal Body. This Ice Fire Immortal Body is not inferior at all to Vermilion Bird Peak's Li Ke, the Bi Fang Fire Body, and Four Treasures Peak's Yi Sheng, the True Yang Body!"

"Li Ke has already achieved the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and Yi Sheng is also at the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills and most likely to become one of the Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection."

"So, our Hundred Peaks Sect has gained another seed for Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection!"

"This harvest is really too great!"

"This is an Immortal Body, after all! The last time the Hundred Peaks Sect selected a disciple with Immortal Physique Aptitude, it was Yi Sheng."

"Hundred Peaks Sect's scope for selecting disciples is not small, but sometimes, in the ten-year selection of disciples, not a single Immortal Body appears!"

In their excitement, Mi Lian even halted further testing. With ordinary talent children, they would have just sent someone to take them away, but encountering such an Immortal Physique Aptitude called for a pause.

Mi Lian even descended from the sky along with several other Disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, landing beside the girl.

In the crowd, Little Bei Yan, upon hearing the exclamations of Mi Lian and others, became somewhat unsettled. Was it that he had just encountered an Immortal Body?

The previous Immortal Body of the Hundred Peaks Sect was his Junior Sister.

When his Junior Sister chose her sect, all the Peak Masters of the Hundred Peaks Sect's hundred peaks took action, brazenly vying for his Junior Sister.

This showed the status of an Immortal Body in everyone's eyes.

Had he just encountered an Immortal Body like this?

Was this a coincidence? Or, as his third senior brother had said, was he the protagonist, and since he had come in his stead, did that make him half the protagonist?

Or was it actually that his own luck was truly good?

Although the surrounding people had not seen a child with Immortal Physique Aptitude being selected before, they also realized, by observing the brilliant light and the expressions of the Disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, that Liao Lao San's daughter was extraordinarily gifted.

Chapter 735:

Immediately, a myriad of complex gazes turned towards Liao Laotian, filled with either envy or jealousy.

"Liao Laotian, you've struck it rich!"

"Liao Laotian, your daughter, your daughter's talent is terrifying. The immortals have come down directly for her."

"Congratulations, Liao Laotian, you're about to turn your life around!"

Voices of congratulations rose incessantly.

Liao Laotian's face held joy, but not the wild ecstasy people imagined. Instead, it was Liao Laotian's wife who was now in tears, ceaselessly dabbing at her eyes with her hands.

Mi Lian descended, first glancing over at the little girl. It was evident that the girl's family was not well-off, although the residents of Jijiang City weren't badly off, and today was the day immortals came to select disciples, so everyone had dressed their best to come. It was rare to see patch-covered clothes in the square.

Yet, the little girl's clothes were mended with patches, even her trousers were somewhat short, exposing a section of her dark little legs.

On the girl's face, there were also several long, fine scratches, with one wound even scabbed over.

She looked to be about twelve or thirteen, quite frail in appearance, but her gaze conveyed a stubborn determination.

She was old enough to understand, at least aware that she had been chosen. Yet even with so many immortals present, she didn't show any wild joy, her eyes remained determinedly fixed ahead.

Mi Lian, watching the girl's resolute gaze, felt his joy grow; even if she wasn't an Immortal Body, just this steadfast gaze and the composure after being chosen indicated she would achieve no small feats in cultivation.

After all, the path of immortal cultivation isn't solely about natural talent; one must consider whether the Dao heart is firm. Or rather, a strong Dao heart is part of the talent.

This girl was not just an Immortal Body; from her gaze alone, one could tell she was a child whose Dao heart was as firm as a boulder.

Hundred Peaks Sect had indeed found a rare and exceptional talent this time.

Mi Lian looked at the girl and showed a kindly smile. He even slightly crouched down and asked, "Little sister, tell me, what is your name?"

The surrounding crowd gasped at his behavior.

Many among them had participated in the selection of disciples by the Hundred Peaks Sect before, but in the past, the immortals of Hundred Peaks Sect usually just asked once and then took the chosen child away, sometimes they would only inform the child's parents after the fact.

If one encountered a child with good talent, at most the immortals might say to the child's parents that the child was excellent or had outstanding talent.

They had never seen an immortal who would come down personally and crouch to speak with a child.

After all, that was an immortal!

Although the laws of the Guardian Immortal Dynasty stated there was no difference in status between immortals and mortals, everyone knew that immortals looked down on mortals; immortals had their pride.

However, the immortal from Hundred Peaks Sect before them had put aside his pride.

Moreover, this immortal was clearly the leader among the group of immortals recruiting disciples for Hundred Peaks Sect this time!

Just how exceptional was Liao Laotian's daughter's talent that the immortal would act like this?

Upon hearing the immortal's question, the little girl finally opened her mouth and slowly said, "My name is Liao Youdi."

Five simple words, though coming from a child, conveyed a sensation of coolness, as if a breeze were stirring through crushed jade.

"Oh..." Turning to one side, Mi Lian glanced at Liao Laotian's four children, whose garments were noticeably better and fit better than Liao Youdi's patch-covered ones. He didn't need to ask to understand the meaning behind the three characters of "Liao Youdi."

He smiled again at Liao Youdi and then turned to Liao Laotian. Perhaps because of Liao Youdi, his demeanor towards Liao Laotian was now much friendlier as he said, "Your daughter has exceptional cultivation talent.

The last time our Hundred Peaks Sect came across such cultivation talent was our Sect Leader's youngest disciple, who is now one of the sect's top experts.

She is very suited for immortal cultivation. Would you be willing to let your daughter join our Hundred Peaks Sect for cultivation?"

In the past, when Hundred Peaks Sect recruited disciples, they would simply notify the family and then take the child away.

But ever since the Grand Preceptor came to power, the rules for recruiting disciples by immortal sects have changed. To take disciples, one must obtain the consent of the children's families.

Because immortals and mortals are equal, consent is necessary.

However, this was really just a formality; which mortal wouldn't want their child to join an immortal sect?

Especially the Hundred Peaks Sect, as one of the top ten immortal sects, not a single parent would refuse to let their child join.

The reason he asked was merely a routine matter.

But Liao Laotian, looking at the friendly-faced immortals, hearing the congratulatory voices around him, and glancing at his sons, summoned his courage and said, "I'll let my child join your Hundred Peaks Sect, but you have to agree to one condition."

Chapter 736:

As his voice fell, Mi Lian's face immediately showed a look of astonishment. This was not his first time venturing out to recruit disciples. Having had previous experience, he was capable of assisting Bei Yan this time, but he had never encountered someone who dared to set conditions for them.

Even, it was the first time he had heard of mortals, whose children had been chosen, setting conditions for the Immortals.

The bystanders, upon hearing Lao San Liao's words, widened their eyes in disbelief and looked over in shock.

A few who recognized Lao San Liao even began to cry out.

"Lao San Liao, have you lost your mind? It's a blessing for your daughter to be favored by the Immortals, why aren't you agreeing immediately!"

"Lao San Liao, what's gotten into you!"

"Just agree quickly!"

Despite the crowd's words, Lao San Liao remained unmoved. Pointing to the son he was holding and then gesturing towards his other few sons, he spoke, "If you wish to take my daughter, then you must also take my other four sons with her."

He wasn't foolish; he could see that his daughter's talent must be exceptional, terrifyingly so, or else these Immortals wouldn't be acting like this.

These Immortals surely must be very eager to have his daughter join the Hundred Peaks Sect.

So now, it was the Immortals who were seeking out his daughter to join the Hundred Peaks Sect, and that naturally meant he could discuss conditions.

But what good was it for his daughter to join the Hundred Peaks Sect?

A daughter would eventually be like water splashed out; besides, how many years would it be before she finished Cultivating at Hundred Peaks Sect and returned?

Across the street from his own house was Zhao Luoguo, whose brother had been selected to join the Hundred Peaks Sect.

According to his father, at first, everyone envied Zhao Luoguo's family, saying they were sure to prosper. Back then, they were so poor that they could hardly make ends meet, but after his brother was chosen to become an Immortal, the wealthy families in the city sought out Zhao Luoguo's father for work, offering him light labor.

Later, as Zhao Luoguo grew up, even being a Luo Guo, matchmakers nearly broke down their door, and he simply found himself a wife.

However, gradually, it's now been eighty years since Zhao Luoguo's brother was chosen by the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Zhao Luoguo's brother never returned, and it's unknown whether he's dead or alive.

Zhao Luoguo's father has long since passed away, and the family that had helped their household lost patience as well.

Zhao Luoguo's family now lives worse than our own.

There are many such cases; countless people are chosen and then do not return for decades, or even a century.

Their families barely benefit from it.

If his own daughter were to return after a hundred years, not to mention himself, even his sons would be long dead. What use would her return serve? Could she recognize those descendants she had never even met?

Even if his daughter's talent was exceptional, it would still be decades later. By then, who knows if he would still be alive.

His own sons would certainly have grown up by then; who knew whether his daughter would help her brothers?

Besides, the world was so chaotic now; who knew when the Demon Sect might attack again or when another country's army might come?

Even if his daughter had children, those children would follow someone else's family.

What would become of their Liao family?

To continue the family line, they could only rely on sons. To ensure that his sons could survive and live better, they had to be sent to an Immortal Sect.

Mi Lian was completely stunned. He had never considered that a mortal would dare negotiate with him like this. If it were any other mortal, he would have told them to get lost long ago, but Lao San Liao was Liao Youdi's father, and with a Cultivation Talent like Liao Youdi's, the Hundred Peaks Sect surely could not miss out.

But still...

Suppressing the anger within him, Mi Lian patiently said, "We truly cannot accept all four of them. Even if we were to really take them into the sect, they would not immediately join the various peaks. They would need to enter the Academy and then undergo selection afterward.

Your four children, having no Cultivation Talent, will not be chosen even if they enter the sect."

Lao San Liao quickly replied, "No problem, no problem. If they can't join the peaks, that's their own lack of capability. It's enough for them to be able to enter the Hundred Peaks Sect."

As long as the children could enter the Hundred Peaks Sect, as long as they could pursue Immortal Cultivation, that would be enough.

Mi Lian slightly furrowed his brow but continued patiently, "Our Hundred Peaks Sect has its rules; we cannot admit those without Cultivation Talent into the sect."

"Rules are made by people. Can't you make an exception, just this once?" Lao San Liao, seeing the other party's comparatively polite demeanor, felt even more certain of his daughter's excellent talent. Otherwise, the other party would have already lost their temper. But now, they were still explaining things to him, showing they wanted his daughter to join the Hundred Peaks Sect. As long as there was an explanation, there was a chance to negotiate further.

Seeing the other's attitude, he had an idea and said, "I know your Hundred Peaks Sect has one hundred peaks, and my daughter might not even join your particular peak, right? But with my daughter's talent, you definitely want her to join your peak, don't you? I promise, if you admit my four sons into the Hundred Peaks Sect, I will ensure my daughter joins your peak."

At the side, the other Disciples of Hundred Peaks Sect who had followed Mi Lian down, hearing Lao San Liao's words, looked at him with disgust filling their eyes.

Chapter 737:

This mortal, he actually dared to use his daughter like this.

Indeed, Mi Lian's Flying Immortal Peak is the strongest within the Hundred Peaks Sect, so joining it wouldn't mean his daughter was buried in obscurity.

But what does Liao Laotian understand?

If, say, the Mi Lian before us was not from Flying Immortal Peak but from one of the weaker peaks of the Hundred Peaks Sect, wouldn't Liao Laotian have harmed his own daughter!

His sons are his children, are not his daughters children too!

Still, Mi Lian shook his head and said, "Although, I indeed wish for her to join our Flying Immortal Peak, the rules of our Hundred Peaks Sect are not for me to change. I cannot agree to your terms!"

"No? If you can't change the rules of your Hundred Peaks Sect, then let someone who can change the rules come," Liao Laotian felt the other's importance of his daughter, and straightforwardly blurted out, "After all, if you don't accept my four sons, then I will not let my daughter join your Hundred Peaks Sect."

With that, he even started making threats, "After all, the Immortal Sect of our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty isn't limited to just your Hundred Peaks Sect. If your Hundred Peaks Sect doesn't agree, I don't believe that the other Immortal Sects will all refuse. Whichever Immortal Sect accepts my conditions, that's the one my daughter will join."

"You..." Mi Lian was completely taken aback, and his anger could no longer be contained, he yelled, "Do you know what you are saying? Letting your daughter join another Immortal Sect? Do you realize that our Hundred Peaks Sect is one of the top ten Immortal Sects?"

Furthermore, I can tell you that now, during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, our Hundred Peaks Sect is the strongest Immortal Sect.

Our current Sect Leader is a reincarnated Great Ability, and is the strongest person in the world today.

I can also tell you that among the Sect Leader's five disciples, four are at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. Perhaps you don't know what that is; you only need to understand that they are among the ten strongest individuals of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

Another disciple of our Sect Leader will soon reach the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection as well. It can be said, becoming a disciple of our Sect Leader highly likely means becoming one of the most powerful beings of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth.

As for your daughter, although I cannot guarantee she will definitely be chosen by the Sect Leader, her chances are not low with her talent. Moreover, today, a disciple of the True Person Sect Leader is here, I can even ask that brother!"

As he spoke, Mi Lian suddenly looked up and called out to the surrounding, "Bei Yan, where are you?"

Little Beiyan, upon hearing Mi Lian's words from within the crowd, let out an exasperated sigh and suddenly shot up into the sky.

On the side, the plump man who was explaining his own insights to the surrounding people and scolding Liao Laotian for his ignorance, along with the onlookers watching the youth soar in front of them, were all dumbstruck.

"Can he fly?"

"He can fly, is he also an Immortal?"

"He's an Immortal, why would he be here with us?"

"No... Didn't the Immortal just say the Sect Leader's disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect is here, looking for him, and then he flew up..."

"Could he be the current number one person in the world, today's State Preceptor, and also a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Sect Leader?"

"Is he one of the top ten beings in the world?"

"Why does he look just like a child?"

Everyone was completely flabbergasted.

The old man who had brought Little Beiyan also froze for a moment, and then turned to look at the delicate and pretty girl beside him.

In the girl's eyes, a hint of surprise was visible, but her astonishment was not as strong as the others; it seemed she had already known Little Beiyan was a Cultivator and was merely astounded that he was indeed a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Sect Leader.

Soon, even a hint of joy appeared on her face.

Little Beiyan directly flew to Mi Lian's side.

Mi Lian then turned to introduce to Lao San Liao, "This one here is the fourth disciple of the Sect Leader."

As he spoke, he looked towards Little Beiyan and asked, "Disciple Beiyan, this is a..."

Before he could finish, Little Beiyan already raised a hand to interrupt, saying, "I've been here the whole time; I know what her qualifications are, and indeed, they are not bad."

While saying this, he internally scoffed, thinking that Mi Lian had once participated in the disciple recruitment process and was still so clueless.

Couldn't he see that by showing too much interest in this little girl, he was allowing her father to dare to make demands?

Now, if he mentioned the Immortal Body, even if the girl's father didn't know what an Immortal Body was, hearing those two words would make him further realize how extraordinary his daughter was.

In that case, the other party would be even more inclined to make demands.

So, he promptly cut him off.

Mi Lian wasn't annoyed at being interrupted and continued, "Disciple Beiyan, so her qualifications, can she become a disciple under the Sect Leader?"

"The matter of Master taking disciples is not something we can decide," Little Beiyan glanced at the little girl, thought for a moment, and said, "Of course, I can mention it to Master. Whether or not Master will accept her as a disciple, that, I do not know. And it also depends on her performance at the Academy."

When it came to recruiting disciples, of course, he would like Master to take on several more disciples, so he wouldn't be the youngest one anymore.

Moreover, he felt there was a good chance that Master would take in this little girl.

After all, this little girl truly had an Immortal Body, and her temperament felt similar to the second senior sister's, who would probably like this little girl and speak up for her.

He was representing the third senior brother this time, and the third senior brother would surely claim the credit and also speak up for her.

The eldest senior sister, being the kindest of all, would definitely speak up as well.

As for the youngest junior sister, if all her senior brothers and sisters spoke up, how could she disagree?

So, this little girl, if she could join the Hundred Peaks Sect, there was a very good chance she would become his junior sister, and he would no longer be the youngest.

Hearing this, Mi Lian looked back at Lao San Liao and said, "You've heard it yourself, Disciple Beiyan has spoken. Your daughter has a great chance of becoming a disciple of the Sect Leader. In this world, countless people wish to take the Sect Leader as their master, and now this opportunity lies before you. Don't you cherish it? Those four sons are your children, isn't your daughter your child too? Don't you think for her sake!"

Upon hearing the words 'Sect Leader,' Lao San Liao became even more convinced of his daughter's talent, thinking that otherwise, why would they consider having the Sect Leader take on a disciple? In that case...

He raised his hand, pointing at a distance, and said, "You just mentioned the Sect Leader, which means he's the highest authority in your Hundred Peaks Sect, right? You can't change the rules, but you can ask your Sect Leader to do so. Tell your Sect Leader, if he takes my four sons, I will let my daughter join your Hundred Peaks Sect.

Otherwise, I will wait and see which other Immortal Sect agrees to my conditions, then let my daughter join them!"

"Join another Immortal Sect!" Upon hearing this, Mi Lian became utterly enraged, bellowing, "Do you know that within the region of the Hundred Peaks Sect, there is no other Immortal Sect that would come to recruit disciples? By doing this, you will only harm your daughter. If no one takes her into an Immortal Sect this time, she will completely lose her chance. Do you wish to ruin her?"

Mi Lian said this but suddenly realized something, feeling puzzled, he asked, "Isn't your daughter already over ten years old? Ten years ago, when our Hundred Peaks Sect came to recruit disciples, why didn't we discover her?"

Such an Immortal Body is something that would exist from birth; it isn't possible for one not to be an Immortal Body initially and to become one after several years.

So the question arose, why didn't they discover the little girl during the previous disciple recruitment?

Lao San Liao replied with an indifferent attitude, "It's nothing, there was an issue ten years ago, and I didn't make it in time to bring her along."

Upon hearing this, Mi Lian's eyes widened. Having been selected as a disciple by the Hundred Peaks Sect himself, he knew very well how seriously the common people took the Sect's recruitment.

Lao San Liao didn't bring his daughter ten years ago; he wasted ten years of his daughter's time!

Chapter 738:

For mortals, the greatest opportunity to change their fate is when people from the great Immortal Sects come to select disciples.

Not only the people from Hundred Peaks Sect, but also many mortals couldn't understand what Liao Laosan had said at the time and were completely baffled.

"How could someone forget that?"

"The immortals from Hundred Peaks Sect come to pick disciples only once every ten years. What could be more important than that!"

"Ten years ago, my wife was giving birth right when I broke my leg working for someone else. But even with a broken leg, I insisted on taking my child to the selection!"

"You'd have to go even if knives were raining from the sky!"

"What happened to him that he didn't show up when the immortals from Hundred Peaks Sect were selecting disciples?"

In the midst of the crowd's endless discussions, a man in the know said disdainfully, "That drunkard, what else could have happened to him? He simply got drunk and missed it."

As soon as these words fell, the surrounding crowd burst into incredulous exclamations.

"Impossible! How could one miss such an opportunity, the once-in-ten-years disciple selection day of Hundred Peaks Sect, just because of drinking!"

"How do you know that."

"Yes, that was ten years ago."

When the man heard this, he pointed to himself and said, "Because my family owns the brewery. Ten years ago, he bought wine from my place, took a pound, and even stole another pound when I wasn't looking. I went after him later and he didn't even admit it!"

Liao Laosan immediately called out indignantly, "Who stole your wine? You can't blame me if you lost some!"

No sooner had he spoken than the people around him suddenly realized what had happened.

"He actually went to drink!"

"Because of drinking, he delayed his own daughter's chance."

"He's directly wasted ten years of her life. If he'd taken his daughter then, she'd surely have been admitted into Hundred Peaks Sect."

"What kind of father is he!"

Many onlookers who couldn't bear it even started cursing.

Next to Liao Laosan, her sobs began to emerge as she wiped away her tears; ten years ago on that very day, she was about to give birth and couldn't possibly take her daughter to the Immortal Sect for disciple selection, so she asked her husband to go in her stead.

She knew her husband didn't care for their daughter, but she never imagined that he would delay their daughter's opportunity because of his drunkenness.

She still remembered asking her husband why he reeked of alcohol when he came back, and he said his daughter wasn't selected, so he bought wine to drown his sorrows.

It turned out he had never even taken their daughter there!

Just like that, their daughter stayed home, her time wasted for ten years, enduring hardship!

As Liao Laosan listened to the crowd reproaching him, his face showed no hint of regret, but was instead filled with anger as he shouted, "You lot know nothing, shut up! both my daughter and my son will enter into an Immortal Sect, so don't you dare shout at me!"

He believed that with his daughter's talent, Hundred Peaks Sect would eventually take in his child.

Hundred Peaks Sect had taken so many of his kids, giving him a bit of money wouldn't be too much to ask.

If he hadn't been drunk ten years ago, his daughter would have already entered Hundred Peaks Sect by now. How could he allow his son to enter an Immortal Sect?

So everything was fate; heaven had decreed that his sons would enter an Immortal Sect!

After shouting at the people around him, Liao Laosan turned to Bei Yan and Mi Lian, urging them, "Enough talking; tell your Sect Leader, if you want to take my daughter as a disciple, you have to take my sons too."

Mi Lian, nearly unable to restrain himself from blasting Liao Laosan away, looked at Liao Laosan's smug face.

How could there be such a detestable, irresponsible father in the world!

"I've made it very clear to you, your daughter has a chance to become a disciple of the Sect Leader if she joins Hundred Peaks Sect. Without joining Hundred Peaks Sect, no Immortal Sects in this vicinity will come here to select disciples. Because of you, your daughter will be delayed again. You've already held her back for ten years. How much longer do you want to delay her, until she's completely ruined?"

Liao Laosan, defiant and not worried at all, yelled, "No other Immortal Sects? Do you think I'm stupid? After today, my daughter's talent will definitely become known far and wide, and naturally, other

Immortal Sects will come to take my daughter in. I believe it, and I'll see which Immortal Sect agrees with me, then let my daughter join them."

Mi Lian was almost exploding with anger as he said furiously, "Other smaller Immortal Sects? Those small sects near here... I don't mean to look down on them, but what kind of legacy do they have? Those sects don't even have a Pill Fusion expert; such sects might not even survive in this chaotic world.

Even if they do survive through these troubled times, what sort of future could your daughter have by joining such a sect?"

"I don't care; whoever takes my four sons, I'll let my daughter join their sect," Liao Laosan said stubbornly, as if he were a pig unafraid of being scalded by boiling water.

"Fine, then you just wait," Little Beiyan finally interjected, "We'll see whether the people from those Immortal Sects come first or if the Demon Sect, hearing about such a daughter, comes to you first.

They certainly won't talk things out with you, and who knows if they will abduct your daughter or simply kill your family right away.

Chapter 739:

Furthermore, do you know why we came with so many people?

Because we must be prepared. After we recruit disciples, we might be ambushed by the Demon Sect on our way back.

Those smaller Immortal Sects—their entire Sects combined don't have as many experts as we do. Even if they truly came, it's not certain they could safely take someone away.

If you don't want your daughter to join our Hundred Peaks Sect, then you can just wait."

Although he hoped to have a new little sister disciple, he also knew the rules of the Hundred Peaks Sect could not be broken. If they were broken once, what credibility would the Hundred Peaks Sect have? What if others follow Liao Lao San's example?

So, no matter what, they would not agree to Liao Lao San's demands.

Upon hearing Little Beiyan's words, Liao Lao San panicked and then shouted loudly, "You can't do this! The Grand Preceptor said you people of the Immortal Sects are supposed to protect us. You must protect our family!"

To the side, Chang Tiance, who was watching Liao Lao San's shameless antics, couldn't help but yell out, "Don't use the Grand Preceptor as leverage. The Grand Preceptor is now in slumber. Besides, even without the Grand Preceptor, our Hundred Peaks Sect has protected you.

When the Demon Sect attacked before, we in the Hundred Peaks Sect took action. But we in the Hundred Peaks Sect cannot guard Jijiang City every day. Moreover, the Demon Sect no longer easily targets mortals. We have even less reason to guard this place now.

As for your family... Who are you to demand that we in the Hundred Peaks Sect specifically assign someone to protect you? Your daughter has talent, indeed, but that's just potential! All of us present are at the Golden Core Stage, and who knows how many years it will take for your daughter to reach the Golden Core Stage!"

Meanwhile, Liao Lao San's wife, seeing the immortals not agreeing to her husband's conditions and even starting to turn around to leave, hurriedly called out, "Immortals, please wait a moment. I am her mother, I agree, I agree to let my daughter join the Hundred Peaks Sect."

She really didn't want to hold back her daughter anymore. Although she had hoped that her four sons could enter the Immortal Sects, since it was clear the Hundred Peaks Sect would not agree, it could only mean that her sons were not fated for immortal cultivation.

She had owed her daughter enough already. Over the years, her daughter had not eaten or dressed well and even had to help her with all the hard labor every day. She didn't want to owe her daughter any more.

As soon as her words fell, Liao Lao San immediately wrapped one hand around the child and reached out with the other, violently pulling his wife towards him, causing her to stumble and glaring at her with anger as he yelled, "This house is not your place to speak, are you asking for a beating again?"

At the sound, the woman instinctively trembled in fear, but looking at her daughter next to her and feeling a pang in her heart, she bit her lipstick and raised her head to shout, "I've agreed! Let her go to the Hundred Peaks Sect; I can't hold her back or harm her anymore!"

"You're asking for it!" Liao Lao San lifted an arm, but before he could bring it down, a figure suddenly sprang out and collided with his waist.

The unexpected impact caused him to stagger, nearly falling to the ground.

Regaining his balance, he saw it was Liao Youdi, who had hardly spoken a word, who had bumped into him.

"Little brat, are you rebelling?" Liao Lao San raised his hand.

Liao Youdi, however, stared fearlessly at her father and coldly said, "It's not your turn to decide which Immortal Sect I choose. I will join the Hundred Peaks Sect, and I will become an Immortal very soon and come down the mountain to see Mother.

If I find that you have mistreated Mother, I will make you pay."

Despite her young age, the words Liao Youdi spoke were filled with chilling resolve and a strong self-confidence—a confidence in her own talent—that made it seem as if, after joining the Hundred Peaks Sect, she would not need many years before she could come down from the mountain.

Mi Lian's face immediately showed delight upon hearing this, nodding repeatedly and saying, "Good, I believe that with your talent, you will definitely stand out in the Academy and enter into the various great peaks. Moreover, if you wish to come down the mountain, you can come to me. After consulting with your master, I can bring you down to see your mother."

He paused for a moment, then hurriedly added, "I know that you're afraid your father will harm your mother, but you don't need to worry. The Hundred Peaks Sect also has properties outside, including in Jijiang City.

We can arrange for your mother to work in one of the Hundred Peaks Sect's light jobs. We can even have someone here ensure your mother's safety, so you don't have to worry about her well-being."

All the major Immortal Sects have properties in the mundane world, after all. They would have surplus items from their own Sects, which are too numerous to use themselves and need to be sold. Moreover, the disciples of the Immortal Sects sometimes require the mundane world's currency for their needs.

In short, all the major Immortal Sects have their properties in the mundane world, and though they may be overseen by Immortals, it's mortals who do the everyday work.

There are plenty of means available to those mortals to deal with a rogue like Liao Lao San.

Chapter 740:

Liao Laotie heard the sound and became anxious at once, hastily calling out, "No, you can't do this, you..." He wanted to say more.

But Mi Lian directly looked toward the constable at his side, and soon, the constable stepped forward and pulled Liao Laotie away.

"Behave yourself!"

"Cause any more trouble here, and you'll be thrown into the dungeon!"

Then, Mi Lian turned to You Di, saying kindly, "You can talk with your mother for a while longer, and when we leave, we will take you with us."

Having said that, he flew into the sky, and the Earth Observing Mirror in his hand once again shone towards the people behind him.

He resumed the selection of disciples.

Gradually, as each child was illuminated, and after more than a thousand people had been scanned, the color on the Earth Observing Mirror finally changed. This time, a faint blue light emerged, dim and thin, like a slender thread.

Mi Lian hesitated for a moment, but he continued to shine the light on the next disciple. Indeed, this person could cultivate, but his cultivation talent was too weak.

Even, they paled in comparison to the Ancient Immortal Body, which, despite its difficulty in cultivating, could still coalesce several Tao Bases. But these disciples' talents, to coalesce a single Tao Base, might take ten or twenty years, hardly suitable for cultivation.

As more and more people were scanned by the Earth Observing Mirror, the Hundred Peaks Sect finally began selecting disciples one by one.

Generally speaking, once the brightness reached the thickness of chopsticks, that disciple would be chosen. However, like You Di with her astonishing talent, no more children of such caliber appeared again.

The crowd continually stepped forward.

In the sky, Little Bei Yan's gaze quickly landed on a girl, exquisitely crafted like a jade sculpture.

He felt that this girl was extraordinary, and wondered if she might be another Immortal Body?

Under Little Bei Yan's gaze, the Earth Observing Mirror soon shone upon the girl, and instantly, the whole mirror blazed brightly, emitting a golden light. Following that, the light turned into numerous Sharp Swords, and a longsword appeared on the mirror as well.

Though merely a shadow, it gave the impression that it could pierce the Void, penetrate the sun and the moon, and it seemed as if everyone would perish under this sword.

That golden light was even more dazzling than the one that radiated from You Di before.

You Di already had an Immortal Body, but here was a light even more brilliant than the Immortal Body, a sword shadow that seemed as if it could pierce through the Earth Observing Mirror.

This girl...

"Ancient Immortal Body..."

"Only the Ancient Immortal Body could give off the impression of breaking through the Earth Observing Mirror!"

The expressions of the crowd turned curious.

The Ancient Immortal Body, known today as a Waste Body, was exceedingly rare, even scarcer than a regular Immortal Body.

Moreover, many Immortal Sects do not accept Ancient Immortal Bodies when recruiting disciples.

Otherwise, how could Four Treasures Peak take in four Ancient Immortal Bodies?

In fact, there had been discussions within the Hundred Peaks Sect before, whether to stop accepting Ancient Immortal Bodies, but for some reason, it was suppressed by the Sect Leader True Person at that time.

Now that the current Sect Leader True Person is in power, the matter was raised again, but once the four Ancient Immortal Bodies from Four Treasures Peak rose in prominence, no one spoke of it anymore.

The eyes of the crowd were instantly fixed upon Little Bei Yan.

Little Bei Yan finally understood why, when he secretly observed before, he felt the little girl had excellent cultivation talent, but also sensed she might not be suitable for cultivation. It turned out that the little girl was an Ancient Immortal Body.

But this Ancient Immortal Body.

Although Little Bei Yan was the strongest among those present, he was unaware of many matters in the cultivation realm and looked curiously at Mi Lian beside him, asking, "What Immortal Body is this?"

"This... there's no record of it in the Earth Observing Mirror." Mi Lian shook his head. The Earth Observing Mirror, when inspected, displays a Sword Shadow.

Moreover, the major Immortal Sects share resources in this regard; it's no secret. Over the years, what sort of Immortal Body will manifest on the Earth Observing Mirror has been documented.

But the Sword Shadow before them had no record in the mirror.

Full of surprise, Mi Lian said, "That Sharp Sword has a golden light; such a shadow should be a Golden Sword Immortal Body, but the Golden Sword Immortal Body is an Immortal Body, not an Ancient Immortal Body. Moreover, a Golden Sword Immortal Body doesn't have that many flying swords. Thus, we do not know what Immortal Body she possesses.

Brother Bei Yan, this disciple..."

"Of course, she must be taken in. You continue to check; I will go down and speak with her for a moment."

Little Bei Yan flew down straight from the air and landed in front of the little girl.

The common folk around, upon seeing this, immediately turned their attention to the little girl, and many began to discuss among themselves.

"This light seems to be stronger than the light from Liao Laotie's daughter!"

"Does that mean that this little girl has better cultivation talent than Liao Laotie's daughter?"

"Who is this girl? How come I've never seen her in our city before?"

"Our city is so large, with so many children, how could you recognize everyone?"

"This little girl is different; such a beautiful child would have become known to everyone in Jijiang City if she were from here."

"You're right. This little girl must have traveled here from another town to our Jijiang City."