

## My Master 741

Chapter 741:

"However, if this little girl's talent for immortal cultivation is better than Liao Laosan's daughter, why did only one immortal descend? When it came to Liao Laosan's daughter, several immortals descended, even interrupting their selection of disciples."

"You did not see who it is that descended, did you? The immortals of Bai Fengzi had said it before. This immortal is a disciple of Bai Fengzi's Sect Leader, one of the top ten existences in our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, one of the ten great Immortal Generals. Isn't that significant enough?"

Ordinary folks have no knowledge of what an Ancient Immortal Body is. They simply observed that the light emanated by the little girl was more intense and hence believed her cultivation talent to be superior.

Little Beiyan flew straight down in front of the little girl, a smile appearing on his face, as he asked, "What's your name?"

The little girl hesitated for a moment, then a smile also appeared on her face. Though she was of tender age, when her smile emerged, it seemed as if, beneath her smile, all flowers lost their color.

She replied with a smile, "My name is Duo Duo."

"Duo Duo?" Little Beiyan was momentarily stunned, You look to be of a certain age, you must surely know your full name. I'm not asking for your nickname here.

What's your surname and given name? Surely it can't be that your surname is Duo and your name is Duo?

Never mind, these are not important. After returning to the Hundred Peaks Sect, the Academy will naturally find out her name. The key question is, whether this little girl can join the Hundred Peaks Sect and, once she has joined, whether she can become my junior sister.

Little Beiyang turned to look at the old gentleman who had kindly let him ride in the cart and asked, "Old gentleman, you are her family, aren't you? Would you be willing for her to join our Hundred Peaks Sect?"

The old gentleman immediately looked at the little girl with a smile, kindly saying, "She's grown up. She can make her own decisions now."

Little Beiyang was momentarily speechless. Grown up? How is she grown up? I don't see it. Truly grown up, then why when asked for her name, would she mention Duo Duo, such a nickname?

Hearing the old man's words, Duo Duo immediately spoke up, "Of course, I am willing to join the Hundred Peaks Sect." As she said this, she looked up at Little Beiyang admiringly and asked, "Big brother, can I become your junior sister in the future?"

As Little Beiyang caught sight of his prospective junior sister's hopeful gaze, his heart seemed to melt, and he nodded repeatedly, saying, "I'll try my best. I'll talk to Master about accepting you as a disciple."

He himself was an Ancient Immortal Body and naturally felt a special closeness with another of the same kind, not to mention one who was such a lovely and adorable little sister.

Besides, all the Ancient Immortal Bodies of the Hundred Peaks Sect were within the sect, and in all likelihood, after joining the sect, Duo Duo should also be taken into the Four Treasures Peak.

However, he also knew that his master had depleted much of his energy and resources to aid their cultivation.

If they were to add another junior sister...

It seemed to be no big issue. At most, his fellow senior brothers and sisters could lend a hand. Besides, a junior sister doesn't need to be too strong, having the help of her senior brothers and sisters to look after her.

Little Beiyang then glanced over at Liao Youdi on the side. This young girl was an Immortal Body, suitable to become his other junior sister.

Just one trip out and he had gained two potential junior sisters. This time he had struck it big.

Hmm, collecting junior sisters was definitely a good thing. In the future, he should think of ways to gather a bunch of junior sisters, so much happiness. As for junior brothers ...

It seems he should take one as well, otherwise it wouldn't be quite fair to always pick on the junior sisters.

One junior brother should be enough.

Little Bei began to imagine the happy days ahead as a senior brother, while the task of recruiting disciples, he merely watched from the sidelines.

Unbeknownst to him, the Hundred Peaks Sect had already recruited more than twenty disciples.

Mi Lian, being a Pill Fusion existence, did not feel tired at all. He continued to operate the Earth Observing Mirror, casting its illumination downwards.

In the crowd near the front, there was an elderly man hunching over, leading a child of about ten years old, round and dark-skinned. Other children, even in plain clothes, at least had a spark in their eyes, clear, but this child had a simple smile, grinning foolishly with an open mouth and laughing. While laughing, his snot even trickled down, landing on his mouth.

Anxious people waiting behind seemed to talk quietly to ease their nervousness.

One of them heaved a sigh and looked at the pitiful old man in the front, saying, "Old Zhu really has it tough. He had a son late in life, his only child, who disappeared soon after his wife had given birth. Then, within a year, his wife passed away from illness, leaving the old man to raise the child alone.

But the child, not even two years old, fell ill severely, turning into a fool."

"How could this child possibly be chosen?"

"Keep it down, don't upset Old Zhu any further. He's already miserable enough as it is."

"Ah, Old Zhu is such a good man, never did anything despicable, how come all these misfortunes befall him?"

As the crowd murmured, the Earth Observing Mirror shone on that foolish child.

Instantly, a dazzling green light burst forth.

The light was so brilliant that it even outshone the glow released by Liao Youdi, and on the Earth Observing Mirror, a gigantic shadow of a strange beast appeared.

A Kylin!

A ferocious green Kylin!

For a moment, everyone around was stunned!

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"This child, he also has the talent for immortal cultivation?"

"He, a simpleton?"

"How can a simpleton cultivate to immortality?"

"There must be a mistake!"

In the void, Mi Lian was also stunned for a moment.

"Kirin Divine Body!"

"This child is an Immortal Body!"

"But he..."

"He's a simple-hearted person."

"Can a simple-hearted person also cultivate to immortality?"

"We don't have such a person in the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"What should we do about this?"

"Today, we have actually found two Immortal Bodies, as well as an Ancient Immortal Body, but this Immortal Body..."

For a moment, everyone didn't know what to do.

Normally, an Immortal Body would definitely be taken into the sect immediately, but the problem was that the child before them was simple-minded, what others might call a fool.

A fool, how to cultivate, how should he cultivate?

No one knew what to do, but Little Bei Yan was completely at a loss. When he had left, his third senior brother had said something. If you meet a fool, you must take them in.

And now, he had really met a fool who had the qualifications for immortal cultivation, and this cultivation talent was even one of the top-tier Ancient Immortal Bodies!

How did his third senior brother guess it right!

This...

Listening to the discussions of the Hundred Peaks Sect people around him, he immediately spoke up, "What's wrong with being a fool? Fools have more straightforward thoughts, and when cultivating, their hearts are free from distractions, which is actually more suitable for immortal cultivation. Not to mention, this is still an Immortal Body. You all continue, I'm going down to check on him."

Little Bei Yan flew down once again, landing directly in front of the hunchbacked old man.

The old man looked at the Immortal who descended from the sky, and at the light that had just appeared on his grandson, and his entire body started shaking with excitement.

In front of the old man, the simple-minded child, seeing the old man shaking, lost the smile on his face and quickly reached out, steadying the old man by calling, "Grandfather, what's wrong with you, Grandfather..."

However, his voice was exceptionally loud, and as he called out, he looked toward Bei Yan who had descended in front of him, shouting, "Grandfather, is it this bad guy who wants to hurt you, are you scared? Don't be scared, Grandfather, Zhu Peng will help Grandfather drive away the big bad guy!"

As he shouted, he was at the same time supporting his grandfather, and with a clenched fist, he threw a punch towards Little Bei Yan, all while yelling, "Big bad guy, beat the big bad guy to death!"

Seeing his grandson throw a punch, the old man's face changed drastically, and he quickly yelled, "Zhu Peng, stop!"

But it was too late; his grandson's fist had already swung out.

Though only a ten-plus-year-old child, when he swung his fist down, it brought a fierce gust of wind with it.

Little Bei Yan looked at the fist falling towards him and lightly sidestepped, easily dodging it. At that moment, the gust of wind blew past his face, causing his hair to fly to one side.

Zhu Peng stopped abruptly after his punch hit nothing, turned his puzzled gaze back to his grandfather, and asked, "Grandfather, why can't I hit him? Don't worry, Grandfather, Zhu Peng can kill him with one punch."

"Don't talk nonsense." The old man immediately became anxious, lifting his hand as if he wanted to strike his grandson, but as soon as he had raised his hand, he let it fall again, not willing to carry it through. He looked at the Immortal before him and suddenly knelt on the ground, with his head bowing down as he kowtowed, and while doing so, he also called out, "Immortal, please forgive us, the child is young and doesn't know any better."

Little Bei Yan, however, waved his hand, and at once a gentle force blew, lifting the old man into the void. He was just a child; how could he let such an old man kneel before him? As his senior brother would say, that would be inviting a lightning strike from the heavens.

"Old man, it's okay, I don't blame him," said Little Bei Yan, pretending to be an adult as he looked at the simple and chubby little boy beside him and asked, "This is your grandson, right, named Zhu Peng?"

The old man nodded again and again, "Replying to the Immortal, my grandchild, indeed, is named Zhu Peng?"

Once Little Bei Yan confirmed the other's name, he continued, "Then, old man, would you be willing to let your grandson join our Hundred Peaks Sect for cultivation?"

"Willing, more than willing!" exclaimed the old man, his entire body trembling with excitement once again, "Heaven is kind, Heaven is truly kind, our Zhu family's child can cultivate to immortality."

Instantly, his eyes were filled with tears.

He, an old man, all on his own, had raised the child. No matter how hard or exhausting, it never concerned him, but he knew he was getting old, he could feel his body getting weaker every year, his back no longer straightened as it once did, yet he knew he could not fall, for once he fell, what would become of his grandson?

He was even more worried about how his grandson would live in the future.

Luckily, Heaven was kind, his grandson possessed the talent for cultivating to immortality, and the Hundred Peaks Sect were willing to take in his grandson.

Finally, he no longer needed to worry about his grandson's future; even if he died tomorrow, he would have no regrets.

After murmuring to himself in excitement, he suddenly remembered something and pulled Zhu Peng to his side, saying, "Listen well, my boy, from today on, you are going to follow the Immortal to cultivate. Once there, no matter what the Immortal or anyone tells you, you must obey. You should regard the Immortal as your grandfather, no, you must respect him even more. Do you understand?"

Zhu Peng seemed to understand what an Immortal was, and upon hearing his grandfather, he immediately became excited, his hands waving in the air, shouting loudly, "This is great, this is great, Zhu Peng is going to cultivate to immortality!"

While shouting, he jumped up excitedly like a two or three-year-old child. With that leap, he soared over two zhang high.

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Bei Yan watched as Zhu Peng leaped to a surprising height, his face showing a hint of astonishment. This was not a height a normal person could achieve without training in martial arts, yet ordinary martial practice would not allow for such a high jump either. Moreover, could an imbecile, capable of practicing immortal cultivation, also be able to train in martial arts?

Besides, this was still just a child. Even if he truly could practice martial arts, how many years could he have possibly trained?

Furthermore, the child's punch just now packed an astounding force. Leave alone a child, even a grown man among the common folk wouldn't pack such power in his punches.

Little Beiyan looked at the old man with a trace of curiosity and asked, "Elder, has your grandson been training in martial arts?"

Apart from martial arts training, he could think of no other reason for the child to jump so high and possess such strength.

The elder shook his head upon hearing this, "The child has a large appetite, and it has been extremely difficult just to feed him, let alone have the money to afford his martial arts training. However, sometimes he would sneak up into the trees and watch the people from Wang's Martial Arts School practice, learning a bit on his own."

Upon hearing this, Little Beiyan shook his head again. Having stayed in Jijiang City for a while, he knew that Wang's Martial Arts School was very famous because some of its practitioners had been chosen to join the Hundred Peaks Sect. Therefore, many people in the city sent their children to Wang's Martial Arts School to train.

But from what he had seen before, the children training at Wang's Martial Arts School did not have any special cultivation talent. Moreover, some adults, unwilling to accept that their children had not been chosen, still let them demonstrate the martial arts of the common folk.

To him, those martial arts seemed quite ordinary.

In fact, he knew that the martial arts among the common folk could also cultivate what is called internal strength, which also involved Qi. However, it wasn't any sort of mana or spiritual energy, but something called True Qi instead.

It was precisely because of this True Qi that ancient martial immortals were able to defeat many cultivators.

However, it seemed the people from Wang's Martial Arts School did not know how to use True Qi and, even if they did, they were unlikely to teach it to an imbecile who merely spied on them from a tree.

So that means...

Little Beiyang asked with some uncertainty, "Is your grandson naturally this strong and able to jump so high?"

The elder nodded, "Indeed, he's been naturally strong since birth, stronger than many adults."

"Not just strong, when Little Zhu Peng carries sacks, he can hold up the weight of several men by himself," someone from the crowd immediately called out.

"Yes, Little Zhu Peng's strength is extraordinary. Remember Old Liu's stone lion? How heavy it was. Two years ago, Little Zhu Peng could lift it and smashed it right onto that scoundrel Zhang, killing him instantly."

Little Beiyang paused, taken aback, "He killed someone?"

When the person who had just spoken seemed to realize his slip of the tongue, he immediately covered his mouth.

Around him, many people cast angry glances his way.

Old Zhu was truly kind-hearted; despite the fact his grandson ate an unusual amount and all of Old Zhu's money went to buying food for him, with Old Zhu himself already in a pitiable state, he couldn't bear to see others in need and would still help them if they were in trouble.

They all admired Old Zhu and were happy that his grandson might enter an Immortal Sect. But now, others were speaking of Little Zhu Peng having killed someone.

They knew that the Hundred Peaks Sect was a widely respected and upright sect. What if the immortals heard of this and disliked it, deciding not to accept Little Zhu Peng?

Hearing the doubts of the immortals, Old Zhu knew mentioning such things was not good but still spoke up, "That's right, Zhu Peng has killed someone."

The crowd sighed upon hearing Old Zhu's admission; he was too honest. Little Zhu Peng was a child, an imbecile even. What would change if Old Zhu denied it? The neighbors would surely have helped to cover for Old Zhu, yet he chose to admit it outright.

"The man Little Zhu Peng killed was a scoundrel; he deserved to die!"

"Yes, Little Zhu Peng did kill him, but that man had it coming!"

Hearing Old Zhu's admission, those around could only help to say good things for him.

Yet Little Beiyan grew curious and asked those around, "What exactly happened?"

"It all started two years ago. Old Zhu's health was deteriorating, and being an old man, how much money could he earn? Yet, Little Zhu Peng had a big appetite, and Old Zhu would rather go hungry than see his grandson suffer, spending all his money on buying wheat flour. Old Zhu kept getting thinner, skin and bones.

Although Little Zhu Peng was simple-minded, he was a filial child. Somehow, he heard that carrying sacks could earn money, so he ran to the mines outside the city to carry sacks and make money for his grandfather.

Old Zhu was heartbroken seeing his grandson work so hard and didn't want Little Zhu Peng to do it, but although Little Zhu Peng was usually obedient, this time he didn't listen to his grandfather's advice and went to carry the sacks anyway.

In fact, carrying sacks meant hauling ore, and some carried large pieces of the rocks directly. Scoundrel Zhang was the little brother-in-law of a foreman at the mine and had secured a job managing the wages. He saw that Little Zhu Peng was just a child and cheated him out of his money. Eventually, Old Zhu found out, confronted Scoundrel Zhang in the city, and demanded that he return the money."

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After all, that was all Zhu Peng's hard-earned money!

But Zhang the Bully is called a bully for a reason, how could he possibly pay up? He even pushed Old Zhu to the ground. Zhu Peng happened to see it and, as if enraged, he picked up a stone lion and smashed it onto Zhang the Bully's body, crushing him into a pulp."

"Actually, it was also Zhang the Bully's bad luck. His family even thought about suing Little Zhu Peng, but our local official said that Little Zhu Peng is a simpleton, and since Zhang the Bully was the first to strike, hitting Zhu Peng's grandfather, so Little Zhu Peng killing Zhang the Bully is not against the law."

Little Beiyan listened to the surrounding people's accounts and soon understood the situation. He nodded and said, "To covet even the money of an old man and a child, such a person deserves to die."

Around him, people hearing this began to agree.

"Yes, Little Zhu Peng did a good deed after all."

"Really, Little Zhu Peng is such a sensible child!"

"Though Little Zhu Peng has great strength, the kind known as Sky God Divine Power, he never bullies others on his own initiative!"

"Actually, Old Zhu is also a good person."

Little Beiyan listened to the crowd's discussion and came to know that the old man pulling along a simpleton was well-regarded by the neighbors and had a very good reputation.

As he listened to the voices around him and looked at the old man's weathered appearance and his faint life force, he suddenly felt a twinge in his nose.

The next moment, he turned swiftly, landed in front of the Hundred Peaks Sect disciples, and asked, "Do any of you brothers have a Pill that could prolong life and strengthen a mortal's body? I need to borrow it for now and will repay tenfold upon our return to the Hundred Peaks Sect."

The only Pill he had on him was the healing medicine from his master, which was of no use to Old Zhu.

Everyone understood what Bei Yan meant when they heard his request.

Chang Tiance suddenly raised his hand, presenting a bottle of Pills, "I have a bottle of Pill of Solid Foundation and Healthy Essence. It's mild in nature and quite suitable for mortals. Brother Bei Yan, feel free to take it, there's no need to talk about any tenfold repayment."

"I also have a bottle of Pill, made primarily from ginseng... also suitable. Brother Bei Yan, take this as well, and don't worry about repaying it."

"Thank you, both brothers. Once back at the Immortal Sect, Bei Yan will surely repay tenfold," said Little Bei Yan, leaving those words behind as he turned and landed in front of Old Zhu, handing him two Pills. "Take these two bottles of Pills, and consume one every ten days."

Old Zhu, however, did not immediately take the Pills but looked at Bei Yan and said, "Immortal, this..."

Little Beiyan pushed the bottle of Pills towards him, "Take them. I think you too would like to see the day when your grandson has made progress in his cultivation and returned to this city."

"In that case, thank you, Immortal." Old Zhu took the Pills and looked towards his grandson.

Zhu Peng was already pointing at Little Beiyan, exclaiming, "I know you're helping my grandpa, and since you're good to him, Zhu Peng will help you. From now on, if anyone bullies you, Zhu Peng will beat them up for you!"

"Zhu Peng," Old Zhu quickly reprimanded, "Listen well, when you follow the Immortal to the Immortal Sect, you're not to fight like before and cause trouble. You must obey the Immortal, listen to your master, do you understand?"

"Understood, Zhu Peng will be well-behaved," Zhu Peng, pointing to Little Beiyan, replied, "From now on, Zhu Peng will only listen to this Immortal, to my master."

Little Beiyan immediately smiled. This Little Zhu Peng, if he took him as his junior disciple, seemed quite good. Even if he was simpleminded, at least he would listen to him.

Moreover, his own master was a reincarnated Great Ability. Once he returned, he could ask his master to make a Pill, which would surely cure him.

This was an Immortal Body after all. If he became his junior disciple and also listened to him...

The more Little Beiyan thought about it, the happier he felt about his future life prospects.

Little Beiyan didn't even take to the sky again but stayed there chatting with the grandfather and grandson.

The selection of disciples by the Hundred Peaks Sect continued nonetheless.

They had arrived in Jijiang City early in the morning, but there were too many people in the city. Even though the selection with the Earth Observing Mirror was quick, it took until late afternoon to finish choosing disciples.

"Sixty-three people, this time our Hundred Peaks Sect has recruited more disciples than before."

"Moreover, among the disciples, there are two with Immortal Bodies!"

"Our Hundred Peaks Sect is destined to flourish."

Everyone was extremely satisfied with this trip to Jijiang City.

Soon, they boarded the Flying Boat with the new disciples, but Little Beiyan stayed outside it.

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The Hundred Peaks Sect had deployed a mundane Flying Boat, which was a work of mechanical techniques. Only those who were at the Earth Immortal Realm could operate the Treasure Flying Ships that provided protection.

Indeed, a mundane Flying Boat didn't offer much defense; if someone attacked it from the outside, the people inside would be in quite a passive position. Therefore, the strongest among them, Little Bei Yan, stayed outside the vessel.

His cultivation base was high, his mana plentiful, and his flying speed more than adequate. Moreover, he could keep up with the Flying Boat for a long duration.

The group of children, however, was aboard a Flying Boat for the first time and were all marveling at the novelty. But soon enough, many began to grow anxious and irritable.

After all, they were joining the Hundred Peaks Sect, which meant leaving their parents behind. Without their parents' presence, several kids, merely two or three years old, started to cry desperately.

Fortunately, Mi Lian had previous experience with this and, seeing the crying children, he raised his hand and cast a Calm Mind Spell. In no time, the children inside the Flying Boat quieted down.

Meanwhile, the Flying Boat didn't head towards Hundred Peaks Sect but continued flying into the distance.

They were not only going to one city to recruit disciples; they were responsible for five cities in total.

Bei Yan and the disciples, accompanied by the children, proceeded to various cities to recruit more disciples.

After a week, they finished recruiting the last batch of disciples from the final city.

The Flying Boat took off again, heading towards the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Although Jijiang City was close to the Hundred Peaks Sect, Bei Yan and his group had unknowingly traveled far from the Sect during their journey.

But they were not the only ones who had traveled far from the Sect.

When they left the Hundred Peaks Sect, they had calculated their route, and his group wasn't too far from Li Ke's group, so they planned to rendezvous and return together.

With only half a day's travel left to reach the agreed meeting point with Li Ke.

As the Flying Boat soared over a forest of mountains, suddenly, streaks of demonic qi surged within the mountain range.

Outside the Flying Boat, Bei Yan, although fatigued from the long flight, remained highly focused. Before leaving the Hundred Peaks Sect, Xiang Ziyu had repeatedly instructed him, since he was going as Xiang Ziyu's temporary replacement—the usual protagonist—who often ran into troubles when venturing out, the Demon Sect might likely target Little Bei Yan's team if they planned to attack a group from the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Bei Yan's face tensed as he sensed the demonic qi crashing towards them from all directions. The ten massive Golden Cores completed in his Pill Fusion radiated brilliant light from his back.

The Flame Monster Chicken carrying the scent of evil.

As if it were a precious pagoda from beyond; as if it were a giant warhammer from the Ancient Era.

The phantoms of seven treasures—gold, silver, glazed glass, coral, amber, tridacna, and agate—appeared one by one.

As the endless demonic qi came hurtling from below, those phantoms around Little Bei Yan's body turned tangible and violently rushed towards the incoming demonic qi.

Inside the Flying Boat, waves of mana gathered around Chang Tiance as he poured it into the Sound Transmission Talisman given to him by Bei Yan. He quickly sent a message, "Sister Li Ke, we are under attack in the Vast Fence Mountain Area."

The next moment, Li Ke's voice came through the talisman.

"Hold them off; I'll arrive shortly."

As Chang Tiance communicated, Mi Lian led a group of Golden Core Stage disciples who shot out rapidly. In no time, each disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect used their Divine Skills to counter the sudden demonic spell attack.

In a flash, the sky was filled with collisions of Divine Skills that caused the area to shake violently. Thunderous explosions filled the air, creating ripples of visible shockwaves that spread out like ripples in water, striking the surrounding mountains, causing avalanches and rocks to tumble down.

The children inside the Flying Boat immediately turned pale.

However, by then, all the members of the Hundred Peaks Sect had already rushed out, with no time to tend to the children. Even Chang Tiance, after notifying Li Ke, flew out immediately.

In regards to these children, they could only witness this frightful scene. After the event, they would apply spells to calm them down so they wouldn't be left with any psychological trauma.

Since the Flying Boat carried the newly recruited disciples, once the Hundred Peaks Sect members flew out, they surrounded the vessel for its defense.

Soon after, attackers who had ambushed them also emerged from the forest below the Flying Boat.

Recognizing the eroded clothing of their adversaries, Mi Lian's expression shifted slightly.

"Red Refinery Demonic Sect!"

He realized that during their recruitment journey, they might encounter an attack from the Demon Sect. He had thought it would be the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, but surprisingly, it was the long-absent Red Refinery Demonic Sect.

However...

He glanced down, noticing that there were roughly seventy opponents from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect in the Golden Core Stage.

Moreover, the Red Refinery Demonic Sect's Golden Core cultivators did not have many cores; there were even some at the first and second layers of the Golden Core Stage, while all the weakest in the Hundred Peaks Sect were at the fourth layer.

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"All of them were among the first batch to have consumed the pills given by the Sect Leader at the Golden Core Stage, and each of them increased their Golden Cores by at least one!"

"Moreover, on our side, we have Bei Yan, who is at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, while the other side has only two who have completed pill fusion with ten Golden Cores. Although within each of their Golden Cores, there are nine different phenomena."

"But within the Hundred Peaks Sect, there are so many at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection; he fully realized how significant the difference was between them and those at the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill Perfect Completion."

"The other side doesn't even have one at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection."

"With such a comparison, our strength certainly isn't inferior to theirs."

"Below, members of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect looked up at the Disciples of Hundred Peaks Sect emerging from the Flying Boat, and for a moment, they were taken aback by the sight of the Golden Cores manifested behind each of the disciples."

"Are the Golden Cores of these disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect so numerous?"

"Have they sent out their elite?"

"The Hundred Peaks Sect has dispatched five teams this time, each team consisting of forty Golden Core Stage cultivators. It's impossible that all the teams are this strong, right? Where are their Golden Core First Layer and Golden Core Second Layer disciples?"

Among the Red Refinery Demonic Sect members, one at the Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill Perfect Completion whispered to a comrade of the same level, "The Hundred Peaks Sect can't possibly dispatch such strong teams for every squad; we may have just encountered their elite team. Brother Hong Li, what should we do now?"

Hong Li nodded slightly upon hearing this and spoke in a grave voice, "They are not fools; they must have guessed that we would target the team led by Bei Yan, so they assigned their strongest team to Bei Yan."

"However, our goal was never to kill them but to tarnish the reputation of the Hundred Peaks Sect. Our target is only those children."

With a ferocious expression, Hong Li stated, "Split ten people to assist me and Junior Brother Kong Ling in holding off Bei Yan. The rest need not entangle with them in combat. Everyone, attack the Flying Boat. I want every child inside that boat to die!"

In fact, this time, the task of attacking the Hundred Peaks Sect's disciple recruitment team should have been carried out by the Sun and Moon Demon Sect.

But for some reason, the Eclipse Demon of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect lost all his subordinates and claimed to have been severely injured. He is currently unable to move and recuperating from his injuries.

And the Sun and Moon Demon Sect did not have the resources to spare at the moment. Thus, they had to summon members of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect to come instead.

The Red Refinery Demonic Sect also had their arrangements in various locations, and although they tried their best to mobilize reinforcements, they managed to gather only just over seventy Golden Core Stage cultivators.

Therefore, upon learning that every Hundred Peaks Sect team was led by someone at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and each team had forty Golden Core Stage cultivators, they changed their target.

Initially, they planned to kill the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect and then capture all the disciples that the Hundred Peaks Sect had recruited.

After all, they too needed fresh blood and disciples.

But the strength of the people from the Hundred Peaks Sect unexpectedly surpassed their expectations, so they changed their target to directly kill the children recruited by the Hundred Peaks Sect.

These children were recruited by the Hundred Peaks Sect in front of countless mortals. If they had just taken these children and failed to bring them into Hundred Peaks safely, letting them all get killed along the way, how would the mortals view the Hundred Peaks Sect then!

The prestige of the Hundred Peaks Sect, unable even to protect its own recruits, would surely plummet!

As Hong Li finished speaking, the disciples from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect all around started to move, launching attacks at the Flying Boat at the center of the Hundred Peaks Sect's protective formation.

They could be said to have an absolute advantage. Although the people from the Hundred Peaks Sect were higher in cultivation base, they had to protect the Flying Boat and dared not stray far from it, nor could they rush down to annihilate their attackers. Even as Divine Powers descended, the people from the Hundred Peaks Sect did not dare to dodge.

But it was different for them. They had nothing they needed to protect. If they could dodge the incoming Divine Powers in time, naturally they would.

What's more, they outnumbered the opponents.

Even though the cultivators from the Hundred Peaks Sect were higher in cultivation, they quickly found themselves restrained in combat and soon fell into a disadvantageous position.

As both sides released their Divine Skills against each other, suddenly, a pitch-black spear formed from intense demonic energy shot down, aiming directly at a Golden Core Fourth Layer disciple from the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Almost instinctively, the disciple attempted to evade.

But in the next moment, a loud shout came, "Do not dodge!"

He quickly realized why: their Flying Boat, which held all the children they had recruited this time, was behind him.

Of course, the Flying Boat wasn't completely defenseless. Ordinary weapons like mortal bows and arrows could not penetrate it, but if an attack from a Golden Core Stage master were to hit, it could certainly break through the boat's defenses.

He could not dodge!

In his haste, he had no time to use his Protective Divine Power against the incoming pitch-black spear; he had to stand his ground and use his own body, protected by his Protective Divine Power, to block the spear.

In less than a breath's time, the black spear landed, striking him hard. A sound like a giant rock shattering echoed as the golden light of his protective aura shattered instantly. The spear, manifested

from the Demonic Qi, violently pierced into his body, and the endless demonic energy rampaged within him like a flood breaking through a dam.

Chapter 747:

"Pu..."

He opened his mouth, spewing out a mouthful of bright red blood, his face instantly turning so pale that nearly no hint of color remained.

The one who released the lance-like divine skill was a being at the sixth layer of the Golden Core Stage!

Inside the Flying Boat, many children dared not watch the battle outside and all scurried deeper inside.

But there were also those brave enough to look outward.

The three at the very front were children.

Liao Youdi simply clenched her fists, her gaze cold as she watched the Demon Sect members attacking them from afar.

Duo Duo's gaze, however, was drawn toward the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect. She could see that these disciples, to protect them, were willing to sustain injuries rather than leave.

But she didn't understand, why would they do this?

After all, they were already at the Golden Core Stage, whereas they were merely a group of children.

The disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect were so different from those she had seen before from the Immortal Sects.

Among the three, Duo Duo and Liao Youdi remained silent, but Zhu Peng clenched his fist and exclaimed with a look of urgency, "Kill them, the bad guys, they are all bad guys, Zhu Peng will kill them!"

Duo Duo glanced up at Zhu Peng but said nothing more.

It was Liao Youdi who suddenly spoke out, "If you rush out now, you won't be able to defeat them either. You only have to cultivate, make yourself stronger, and then you will be able to defeat them."

"Zhu Peng is not afraid, Zhu Peng is very powerful, Zhu Peng will definitely be able to kill them!" Zhu Peng said, raising his fists.

Liao Youdi suddenly lost the desire to continue speaking.

The people of the Hundred Peaks Sect could only defend here, not daring to attack. Soon enough, more disciples began to get injured.

However, the Flying Boat behind them was extremely well protected.

Little Bei Yan had been standing by the Flying Boat all along, but gradually his brows furrowed more and more seriously. With the Hundred Peaks Sect's people continuously getting injured and their strength dwindling, while the enemy's strength increased, they would eventually be unable to hold out.

This could not continue. They had to not only weaken their own side's strength but also diminish the enemy's strength.

But without him, the Flying Boat might not hold up.

He found himself caught between a rock and a hard place.

As time kept slipping by, more and more disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect sustained injuries. The defensive line they had forged now seemed perilously close to collapse, as if it might break at any moment.

Below, Hong Li shouted loudly, "They're almost unable to hold on, keep going, keep attacking!"

Following his shout, the attacks from below intensified even more.

The next moment, he suddenly turned his head to look into the distance.

A figure came rushing through the void at high speed.

An exceedingly beautiful woman entered his line of sight; behind her, a huge Golden Core appeared, within which were ten smaller Golden Cores, each containing myriad mystical phenomena!

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection! That is Li Ke, how could she appear here!"

Hong Li's face changed drastically. According to their reconnaissance, Li Ke should have been with another team in a different location. How did she suddenly appear here?

How did she learn that a battle had occurred here, that they had ambushed the Hundred Peaks Sect?

What other trump cards did the Hundred Peaks Sect have hidden?

From afar, Li Ke watched the Red Refinery Demonic Sect's members, and suddenly an image of the Vermilion Bird surged onto the giant Golden Core behind her, releasing a ferocious, violent, and turbulent aura that instantly swept through this corner of heaven.

The crisp, startling cry of the Vermilion Bird followed suit.

Behind the void, the Sacred Beast Vermilion Bird emerged, composed entirely of flames. With its wings unfurled, it soared across the sky, descending upon the Red Refinery Demonic Sect's members.

"Vermilion Bird's Blaze!"

Before the flaming Vermilion Bird even touched ground, Hong Li could feel the temperature around him rising rapidly; the scorching aura even made him feel like the air itself could ignite at any moment.

Within the void, the scarlet flames dyed the entire sky crimson.

The mere sight of a soaring Vermilion Bird made it seem as if the entire sky had turned into a sea of fire, as if the whole world was ablaze.

"Quick, block her!"

In no time, one after another, the members of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect conjured divine skills, bombarding the descending Flame Vermilion Bird.

Inside the Flying Boat, Liao Youdi watched the sky full of flames and the countless divine skills rising up from below. Her eyes couldn't help but land on the figure who had just arrived.

In her eyes, there was great longing.

Although she had not yet begun her journey in immortal cultivation, the intelligent Liao Youdi could tell that as soon as this new Immortal made her move, she frightened the enemies below. They even needed several people to join forces to stop this female Immortal.

If she, too, could have such power...

Outside the Flying Boat, seeing Li Ke's arrival boosted the spirits of the Hundred Peaks Sect's people!

"Immortal Li Ke has come!"

"With Immortal Li Ke here, the team she's leading will surely arrive soon!"

"Just with Immortal Li Ke and Brother Bei Yan alone, they won't be able to handle them!"

Bei Yan, upon seeing Li Ke's arrival, immediately revealed a look of excitement, raising his hand as he gathered purple lightning.

Chapter 748:

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

After he unleashed a strike of the Five-thunder Righteous Method at the most concentrated group of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect below, he suddenly shot out.

He truly felt extremely stifled.

To protect the Flying Boat, he could only stay put and let those people from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect attack him.

Now that Li Ke had arrived, she could naturally replace him in protecting the Flying Boat.

What he needed to do now was to vent!

As Bei Yan sprinted away swiftly, he immediately drew the attention of numerous disciples from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect.

For a moment, one Divine Skill after another bombarded towards him.

What they were most worried about was that Bei Yan, as a top expert, would descend in an all-out attack, risking his life to assault them.

After all, he was a being of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and among them, he was an extremely powerful being. Although they judged that Bei Yan was still not on par with his senior brother and sisters, let alone compared to a reincarnated great ability like Star Lord Hao Yue, Bei Yan was still the closest to their level.

Just as numerous Divine Skills were about to hit Bei Yan, a towering tower suddenly appeared in front of him.

The tower did not have a spire and only had three levels in total, with each level having a different color: a blend of red, orange, and red.

With the emergence of the tower, a majestic presence filled the space, as if it could suppress the evil demons.

One Thought Shocking Evil Tower!

The next moment, the phantom of the tower behind Bei Yan also flew out and merged into the One Thought Shocking Evil Tower.

He hadn't been idle during this period.

His Treasure was the One Thought Shocking Evil Tower, and his phenomenon included a tower; he had been trying to integrate the two. Before, his approach was to forcibly combine them.

But with continuous research over this period, and after consulting his senior brother Xiang Ziyu several times, he finally managed to perfectly integrate his tower phenomenon with the One Thought Shocking Evil Tower.

In fact, the reason he couldn't perfectly integrate them before was that he had always focused on the One Thought Shocking Evil Tower as the primary.

However, his senior brother Xiang Ziyu told him that one should consider oneself as the main focus, "I am the world."

He focused on his own phenomenon as the main component, and to his surprise, he actually succeeded!

With the integration of the two, a visible wave of vibration spread out. Before, the One Thought Shocking Evil Tower's vibration produced a Sonic Wave, but this time, the vibrations sent out were pure waves with no sound. Yet, the air around them, the Void, and even the Earth – everything in this world shook at that moment.

The Divine Skills that had been flying towards Bei Yan also began to vibrate. The Divine Skills visibly dissipated, fragmented, and shattered!

Hong Li and Kong Ling, looking up at the incomplete tower in the sky, were flabbergasted for an instant. What was this?

How could it even shatter Divine Skills!

After one shake of the One Thought Shocking Evil Tower, the light instantly dimmed, and it rapidly shrunk to the size of the Iron Hammer in Bei Yan's other hand, falling into his other hand.

The vibration of his One Thought Shocking Evil Tower was truly terrifying.

But the consumption was even more so, which was why he had not used the One Thought Shocking Evil Tower before.

But this one vibration had been enough.

On Bei Yan's body, a ring of light mixed with red and purple emerged.

The purple light, like thunder from beyond the Nine Heavens, was filled with a terrifying power that seemed capable of destroying everything. The red light, on the other hand, was as hot as burning fire, seemingly able to incinerate this entire world.

Earth Fire Thunder Light Circle!

This dreadful combination of thunder and fire clung to his Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer and also to the Shocking Evil Tower in his thoughts.

Although the Shocking Evil Tower could no longer unleash the Divine Skills of the Divine Weapon, it still served as a weapon in his hands.

Bei Yan, taking advantage of the shock from the Shocking Evil Tower, charged in front of Hong Li and heavily swung down the Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer in his hand.

Hong Li saw a hammer encased in thunder that seemed to come from beyond the heavens, falling with unmatched power. He summoned a huge shield in his hands and raised it high above his head.

The next moment, the giant hammer struck down, landing heavily on his shield, creating a sound like the earth shattering, and sparks violently burst forth from the shield.

The Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer, upon this collision, was rebounded upward, but out of the hammer emerged a mass of clouds. Within the clouds, countless flames and thunder poured down onto the shield, causing Hong Li's whole body to sink downwards.

Meanwhile, Kong Ling, witnessing Hong Li falling into a passive position, swung a pitch-black greatsword, attacking Bei Yan.

Bei Yan, on the other hand, wielded the Shocking Evil Tower backhandedly, striking directly towards the ethereal, all the while shouting loudly, "Disturbance, I'll show you disturbance!"

With a single smash, Kong Ling's body suddenly swayed, and he too began sinking towards the ground.

Bei Yan's mana circulated to its limit, his aura also climbing to its peak. Looking at the two people by his side, he continued to hammer down with both the Flowing Cloud Fire Thunder Hammer and the Shocking Evil Tower, all the while shouting, "I'll show you for looking down on me, for attacking my team, for hitting the people of my Hundred Peaks Sect!"

He was truly angry!

The Hundred Peaks Sect had dispatched five teams, yet what infuriated him was that only his team had been attacked, while the others had not.

This was clearly the Red Refinery Demonic Sect looking down on him!

He admitted that he was no match for the eldest and second martial sisters.

However, people from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect clearly thought he was weaker than Li Ke and Liè Yàn. They had underestimated him too much!

Around them, the other disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, seeing their strongest two being attacked by Bei Yan, wanted to come to their rescue. However, flames had already begun to descend as well.

Li Ke did not stay to guard the Flying Boat but joined the fray directly.

Meanwhile, from those guarding the Flying Boat at a distance, half split off and immediately attacked the people from the Red Refinery Demonic Sect.

Those of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, already thrown into chaos by the assaults of Bei Yan and Li Ke, lessened their attack on the Flying Boat considerably. Even with half their number gone, those remaining were sufficient to defend the Flying Boat.

Though Bei Yan appeared small, at that moment he seemed like an unbeatable war god from the Ancient Era, striking incessantly at two warriors with Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill Perfect Completion, forcing them into the ground and causing the earth to explode open.

The force of the blows knocked their shield and greatsword clean out of their hands.

And the next moment, Bei Yan's giant hammer and the upside-down Shocking Evil Tower slammed down on the heads of both Hong Li and Kong Ling.

Instantly, two sounds like exploding mountain peaks echoed, and under the hammer's relentless force, both heads burst open, and a mix of red blood and brain matter sprayed sky-high.

The Red Refinery Demonic Sect, the two strongest leaders of the team, met instantaneous death!

Within the Flying Boat, Zhu Peng, watching Bei Yan's method of attack, suddenly began to clap his hands and exclaimed, "Amazing! Zhu Peng must learn this, Zhu Peng wants to learn from him, Zhu Peng wants to take him as a mentor."

Chapter 749:

Not long after Li Ke arrived, the group of Golden Core Stage disciples led by Li Ke also hurried over on their flying boat. With their participation in the battle, one by one, members of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect were caught without even the chance to flee. After capturing five of them, the remaining foes were all killed.

After the clash, they all headed towards the Hundred Peaks Sect together, and within the Sect were those adept at interrogation. They began to question the five captured disciples of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, but they soon discovered that these disciples knew nothing at all.

They only knew to follow the arrangements made by their senior brothers; wherever the senior brother said to go, they went, but as for the reason behind their battles, they were clueless.

A few days later, Little Bei Yan and Li Ke led their team back to the Hundred Peaks Sect. Ling Xi had already returned half a day earlier. Two hours after Bei Yan and the others arrived at the Hundred Peaks Sect, Yan You Rong also returned with Liè Yàn's team.

All the children brought with them were naturally received by representatives from the various academies.

However, Bei Yan and the others had to go and report the apprentice recruitment situation to the Sect Leader, Vice Sect Master, and others.

Since Cao Zhen was still engaged in alchemy, the reporting location remained at the Five-Element Pill Ground.

For any Immortal Sect, recruiting disciples is no small matter, as it occurs only once every ten years. Moreover, the tradition of the Hundred Peaks Sect has always been that the Peak Master of White Peak should be present when reporting back after each recruitment round; if they truly lacked the time, they would send the Vice Peak Master or their leading disciple instead.

After all, among the one hundred peaks, there was never a time when any were absent.

After all, these were the new disciples being recruited; when it was their turn to select disciples in the future, they too would choose from among these newcomers, so naturally, they needed to get an early understanding to see if any were suitable for their peak.

For a time, the Five-Element Pill Ground was crowded with people.

As the Grand Elder, Li Ke naturally went first to report.

"Reporting to the Sect Leader, this time I recruited a total of two hundred and sixteen disciples, among which there is one with the Maitreya Divine Body."

The Maitreya Divine Body is a suitable Immortal Body for Zen cultivation. Although it also belongs to the Immortal Bodies, it is not precisely one of those with the best cultivation talent.

Among the Immortal Bodies suitable for Zen cultivation, both the Treasure Appearance Immortal Body and the Bodhi Immortal Body are stronger than the Maitreya Divine Body.

Over the course of countless years, people have also divided Immortal Bodies into four grades.

From low to high, they are ranked as Low-grade Immortal Body, Medium-grade Immortal Body, High-grade Immortal Body, and High Level Immortal Body.

Among them, whether it is Li Ke's Bi Fang Immortal Physique or Yi Sheng's True Yang Body, those belong to the high-level category, and precisely because of this, there was such a competition over Yi Sheng when he first joined the Sect.

And the Maitreya Xianti would be considered a lower-grade Immortal Body.

But regardless, since it is an Immortal Body, it is still worth mentioning; it is also the one among all the disciples Li Ke recruited who has the best cultivation talent.

All around, the faces of those who practiced Zen Cultivation lit up with joy when they heard the news.

"The Maitreya Divine Body, that too is an Immortal Body!"

"Our Hundred Peaks Sect's Zen Cultivation hasn't recruited a disciple with an Immortal Body for a long time."

"Grand Elder Li Ke has truly done us a great favor this time."

"May I ask, what is the name of this child, Grand Elder Li Ke?"

Since the Maitreya Divine Body was destined for Zen Cultivation, other peaks would not compete for this disciple.

Knowing that those from the Zen Cultivating peaks would be interested in this disciple, Li Ke replied directly without any surprise, "That disciple is named Zhan Xu."

After speaking, she walked back, for among all the disciples she had recruited, Zhan Xu had the best talent. Aside from him, she saw no one else particularly outstanding in terms of cultivation talent.

As for whether there were other recruits named Zhan Xu, that was beyond her concern; those interested from Zen Cultivation would surely be able to find him.

After Li Ke went back, following some modest refusals, it was Liè Yàn who stepped forward to report: "Reporting to the Sect Leader, this time I have recruited a total of two hundred and nine disciples, none of whom possess an Immortal Body."

The crowd sighed quietly upon hearing this, but they did not say much.

The rarity of Immortal Bodies meant that everyone took the matter seriously; although the Hundred Peaks Sect recruits disciples only once every ten years, there had been occasions through the endless years when not a single Immortal Body was found among the recruits.

Hearing that Liè Yàn's recruits did not include any Immortal Bodies, no one was overly surprised. Instead, they turned their attention to the three disciples from Four Treasures Peak.

Little Bei smiled slyly, prudently stepping back as he said, "I am the junior brother, sister should speak first."

Hearing this, Ling Xi didn't think much of it, and after a slight nod, she addressed the crowd, "I have recruited a total of two hundred and twenty-nine disciples, among which there is one with the Seven Yin Mysterious Body."

"The Seven Yin Mysterious Body?"

"May I ask, what is that disciple's name?"

Many Peak Masters who pursued the path of Yin or Cold Breath immediately showed great interest in inquiring, as the Jiu Yin (Nine Yin) Mysterious Body is undoubtedly an Immortal Body, even stronger than the Maitreya Divine Body.

While the Seven Yin Mysterious Body is far inferior to the Jiu Yin Mysterious Body, it is also considered an excellent Immortal Body, classed as high-grade.

But the Seven Yin Mysterious Body falls into the category of low-grade Immortal Body.

Chapter 750:

"Shen Liting," Ling Xi said, pausing briefly before continuing, "Besides her, there's another disciple, who has the Seven Yang Fierce Flames Holy Body."

As her words fell, everyone became unsettled.

"Another one?"

"Immortal Ling Xi has received a total of two Immortal Bodies!"

"Including the previously mentioned Maitreya Xianti, that makes three Immortal Bodies. Heaven blesses our Hundred Peaks Sect!"

The Seven Yang Fierce Flames Holy Body, although a low-grade Immortal Body, is still an Immortal Body.

Besides, the final achievements of low-grade Immortal Bodies aren't necessarily worse than those of high-grade Immortal Bodies, or even High Level Immortal Bodies.

It's just that top-tier Immortal Bodies cultivate faster and are more suitable for cultivation. However, the path of cultivation isn't determined solely by one's natural talent.

Upon hearing of the Seven Yang Fierce Flames Holy Body, many Peak Masters from the Fire System Mountain Peaks already turned their eyes toward Ling Xi. In the Hundred Peaks Sect, there was no shortage of peaks that followed the fire system, among which Vermilion Bird Peak and Azure Pheasant Peak were most representative, both belonging to the Top Ten Peaks of the Hundred Peaks.

"Immortal Ling Xi, may I ask what that disciple is called?" a disciple in charge of Azure Pheasant Peak asked with curiosity, looking toward Ling Xi. Qu Qingqing was naturally considered an outstanding disciple in Azure Pheasant Peak, but she was not the strongest, and the position of Peak Master had been passed to her senior sister, Lu Wanyu.

At the same time, Li Ke was also looking over.

Facing the gazes of both, Ling Xi opened her mouth and gently uttered several words: "Shen Lifēi."

The moment these words were spoken, Li Ke's face immediately revealed a hint of joy.

Around them, many reacted upon hearing the name, immediately thinking of the disciple with the Seven Yin Mysterious Body mentioned before.

"Shen Lifei and Shen Liting, are they two sisters?"

"It should be, as their names are so similar."

Hearing the crowd's speculation, Ling Xi immediately shook her head to clarify, "They are not two sisters, but a brother and sister. Shen Lifēi is 'Lì' as in 'standing upright' and 'Fēi' as in 'soaring.'

"This..."

"So that's how it is, we misunderstood."

The surrounding crowd finally realized their earlier mistake.

Li Ke's expression instantly turned sour; however, next to him, Lu Wanyu's face showed a hint of pleasure.

The Seven Yang Fierce Flames Holy Body would certainly need to go to a Fire System Peak for cultivation.

And in the Hundred Peaks Sect, the strongest Fire System Peaks were their Azure Pheasant Peak and Vermilion Bird Peak.

However, Vermilion Bird Peak currently ranked higher, and Li Ke of Vermilion Bird Peak was not only a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection existence, but also one of the ten great Immortal Generals of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

By then, it would be difficult for their Azure Pheasant Peak to compete with Vermilion Bird Peak.

Yet, this disciple was a male disciple, which meant there was no need to worry about competing with Vermilion Bird Peak.

Vermilion Bird Peak only took in female disciples.

Although their Azure Pheasant Peak was also mainly composed of female disciples, they did have male disciples as well.

Without competition from Vermilion Bird Peak, it was highly likely that their Azure Pheasant Peak could take in this female disciple.

Many people around were puzzled by another question.

"Two Immortal Bodies within a single family? That seems somewhat unusual. Does that family have any other children?"

Ling Xi shook her head and said, "They don't have any other children, but the woman of the household is currently pregnant."

"Pregnant..." a deacon in the crowd suddenly spoke up, "With two Immortal Bodies emerging from one family, and the woman being pregnant, if word spreads, I'm afraid those from the Demon Sect might harm them."

The rule of the Hundred Peaks Sect is that after reaching the Earth Immortal Realm, one must leave their peak to become an elder.

But many, as they age, also leave their peaks or, for various reasons, depart from their peaks to become deacons.

As the deacon's words fell, many others also began to realize this.

"You're right. If it were peaceful times, there would be no concern, but now it's the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, and the world is in complete disarray. If those from the Demon Sect learn of this, they will surely wonder whether another child born to them might also be an Immortal Body. They could very well abduct both!"

"Indeed! Those from the Demon Sect might very well do such things!"

"We cannot overlook this matter."

"Sect Leader, should we send an expert to bring them into the Hundred Peaks Sect? This issue has arisen because of our sect; we mustn't ignore their welfare."

Hearing everyone's concerns, Ling Xi quickly said: "Everyone, I've already brought both the husband and wife into the Hundred Peaks Sect."

"A disciple reminded me, so after asking for their agreement, I brought them into the Flying Boat."

"Moreover, the man is a teacher, and the woman is well-versed in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. It's perfect for them to teach at the Academy."

"Immortal Ling Xi, you've handled this very well," Nie Jie nodded towards Cao Zhen and said, "Sect Leader, our Hundred Peaks Sect's rule is that we don't take in mortals, but this is a special case. I believe that taking these two into our sect poses no problem, and besides, they can teach the other children at the Academy."

Cao Zhen nodded lightly and said, "Since they're already here, let's keep them. We'll discuss other matters later."

Turning to Ling Xi, he asked, "Are there any other special disciples?"

"No, Master," Ling Xi shook her head and stepped back to the side.

