

My Master 881

Chapter 881:

All of them were there to cultivate and heal their injuries, practicing their cultivation techniques in one room.

Cao Zhen did not resume cultivating the technique he had acquired before, instead, he began practicing the Prosperous Age Skills.

Soon, he realized that he had formed a strange connection with the world, but he couldn't precisely define what it was. Moreover, this connection felt incredibly delicate, as if it might break at any moment.

Before he knew it, a night had passed.

Cao Zhen's injuries were still visible, but they had improved somewhat since yesterday. At least, he no longer needed Qiao Jingyao's support to walk.

After breakfast, it wasn't long before the two children from the Xu Family clung to them, not to him, but to Qiao Jingyao, pleading with her to teach them to read.

Qiao Jingyao turned to Cao Zhen and asked, "Young Master, would you like to rest? Shall I teach the children how to read?"

"That would be fine."

Cao Zhen nodded slightly and returned to his room to continue cultivating and healing his injuries.

Meanwhile, Qiao Jingyao stayed outside teaching the children to read.

However, as Cao Zhen cultivated, he couldn't help feeling frustrated by the slow pace of his recovery.

This was the first time he had encountered such a situation since arriving in this world.

After all, most of the time, he had simply needed to lie down and recover, and if lying down did not resolve the issue, he would use Pills.

This was the first time he was confronted with a situation like this.

"I can't continue cultivating. If I do, I might end up cultivating inner demons."

Cao Zhen stopped cultivating and slowly made his way outside, knowing from the many novels he read in his past life that this was not the time to cultivate, but rather to make more contact with nature and the outside world.

However, given the extent of his injuries, he could not wander far and could only stay in the Xu Family's courtyard, where Qiao Jingyao was teaching the children to read.

Xu Family Village wasn't large, and word of a literate person's arrival spread quickly. Moreover, the doors of the village homes were often open, and even if they weren't, one could see into the yards just by looking over the fences.

It didn't take long for the villagers to notice that the Xu Family's children were learning to read.

By evening, Elder Xu's house was filled with people, some of whom had even brought along treasured foods from their own homes.

Cao Zhen quickly understood that the purpose of the villagers' visit was to ask him to teach their children.

Education, whether in his previous life on Earth or in this era, was exceedingly rare. Ordinary families rarely had the opportunity for their children to study.

Mainly because there was no one to teach them.

This era, much like the time before the Song Dynasty on Earth, saw most books in the hands of powerful families or moderately prominent but less wealthy households, and not the truly impoverished.

It wasn't just the poor families; even children from wealthier farmer families lacked opportunities to study. In Qili Country, there was a prevailing notion that all trades were inferior to the pursuit of scholarship, which is why Old Man Xu had shown him such respect upon discovering that he was a scholar.

Now, seeing that there was a scholar willing to teach, people immediately brought their children hoping that Cao Zhen would educate them.

Seeing the crowd encircling them, Qiao Jingyao looked at Cao Zhen filled with apprehension, instinctively wanting to decline on his behalf.

Although Cao Zhen appeared amiable towards these commoners today, perhaps it was because he had indirectly been saved by Elder Xu, and since he was staying at Elder Xu's house, he was friendly towards the Xu Family but not necessarily towards others.

Furthermore, she knew that Cao Zhen's injuries were more severe than hers. The fact that Cao Zhen had spent the day teaching two children was already surprising to her; perhaps he was simply in high spirits or repaying a kindness.

But it was unlikely that Cao Zhen would teach so many children; he needed to cultivate and treat his injuries.

Unexpectedly, Cao Zhen agreed to the request.

The following day, Cao Zhen genuinely began teaching the children, and to her greater surprise, she found that Cao Zhen was exceptionally adept at instructing the children in their studies.

She, too, had learned some knowledge in the past, having had her master specially hire a teacher for her.

However, she discovered that her former teacher couldn't compare to Cao Zhen's ability to teach.

If she didn't know who Cao Zhen was, she might have suspected that he was a natural-born teacher.

Cao Zhen had been in contact with Mozi, a top-level educator, and had also connected with scholars like Yu Qian. With his own profound cultural knowledge, teaching children came easily to him.

Qiao Jingyao initially thought that Cao Zhen's interest in teaching would wane after a couple of days, but as time went on, she observed that he took his teaching very seriously. He even began writing a book to pass on to the children.

After all, he knew he would eventually leave, and he wouldn't have much time to teach the children.

These days, he spent his daytime teaching the children, while at night, he focused on cultivating and healing his wounds. As time passed, he found that his Healing Divine Power had little effect on his injuries.

His injuries were, after all, caused by a Tribulation Array.

Although the Tribulation Array had diminished in power due to the protective screen of the Age of Prosperity Ruins, the lightning and Flame Heavenly Disaster it produced were still part of the Heavenly Tribulation.

His current state was akin to a Silver Tier individual affected by an attack from a king-tier adversary. With Silver Tier healing methods, naturally, he could not fully recover from these wounds.

Chapter 882:

Apart from relying on Pills to slowly recover, the Divine Skills for healing were no longer of much use.

Once Cao Zhen realized this, he no longer rushed to treat his injuries but began to study the Cultivation Technique of Prosperous Age Skills.

Moreover, he discovered that the more he interacted with the villagers and began to slowly understand their lives, the more adept he became at cultivating the Prosperous Age Skills at night.

Prosperous Age refers to the prosperous times of all humanity, of the entire world.

Mortals are also a part of the world, and to understand mortals is to increasingly understand Prosperous Age.

In the following days, Cao Zhen began to interact more with the people of the village, and although his internal injuries had not recovered much, his activities were hardly affected.

Although he was once a mortal, he had lived in a modern society after all, and his understanding of ancient societies was limited to books and dramas. Now, he was truly starting to understand the mortals of this world and how they lived.

Even at night, he began to connect with those people he had encountered before, to observe Mozi, Yu Qian, and Zhao Ji and understand their lives, to learn about different eras, different characters.

Unknowingly, his understanding of this world, of different worlds, grew more and more.

The more Cao Zhen understood, the more he realized that the speed of his cultivation of Prosperous Age Skills was increasing. And as he cultivated the Prosperous Age Skills, the remnants of the Tribulation Array within him were unwittingly weakening, and his internal injuries began to slowly heal.

"This... such a miraculous set of Prosperous Age Skills, can actually suppress and consume the remnants of the Tribulation Array's breath inside me. Perhaps, the existence of the Prosperous Age Skills is meant to counteract the Heavenly Tribulation, so it has remarkable effects on the injuries caused by the Tribulation Array?"

Cao Zhen could only understand it in this way.

Even after discovering that the Prosperous Age Skills could heal his internal injuries, he still went out every day to teach the children how to learn.

Time passed day by day.

Thanks to his Pills, Qiao Jingyao's injuries had healed quickly, and after more than ten days, she was completely recovered.

But she did not leave, staying with the people in the village and the children, feeling as though she had returned to her Sect, to the days she spent living with the junior sect members and the nearby villagers.

Gradually, Cao Zhen's injuries also recovered to the point where he could perform Sword Flight, but he did not leave either.

Moreover, news came from within the Hundred Peaks Sect that the remnants of the former Dynasty had not yet attacked the Hundred Peaks Sect, and it was unclear whether they were plotting something.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

On this day, like usual, Cao Zhen was teaching children in the village center, where the villagers typically sun-dried their grain, together with Qiao Jingyao.

Suddenly, two distinct sets of footsteps reached his ears.

Having stayed in the village for so long, Cao Zhen could clearly distinguish the footsteps of the villagers; these two clearly did not belong to the villagers, but were...

Cao Zhen turned his head and saw the figures of Ling Xi and Linghu Gudu in his sight.

"You're here. Wait for me, and after I give the children one last lesson, I'll leave," Cao Zhen nodded to them and then turned back, beginning to teach the children earnestly.

Linghu Gudu, watching Cao Zhen wholeheartedly teaching the children, found it hard to believe his own eyes for a moment.

Cao Zhen was teaching children?

A being with Great Ability reborn, the number one expert of the current Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, a Sect Leader of a major Immortal Sect, teaching a group of mortal children like a private school teacher in such a remote village?

He considered himself a seasoned traveler who had been to many places, spending most of his life wandering the world on adventures.

He had extensive contact with mortals and believed he understood mortals better and could treat Immortals with relative equality more than many others.

But he admitted that he could not do as Cao Zhen did, to patiently teach so many mortal children and integrate into mortal life.

Linghu Gudu and Ling Xi had arrived early in the morning, but it was not until noon that Cao Zhen finished teaching and bid farewell to everyone in the village, including the children.

What surprised Linghu Gudu even more was that almost everyone in the village ran out to send Cao Zhen off.

"Master Qiao, take these boiled eggs with you for the road."

"Master Qiao, this is Qi Aromatics, unique to our region."

"Master Qiao, the road is not safe, let us accompany you."

Looking at the enthusiastic villagers, Cao Zhen waved his hand and said, "It's alright, my house servant here is skilled in martial arts, not a hundred bandits, but even if there were more, they would be no match. Otherwise, my family would not have sent him to find me. My fellow villagers, please go back.

The books for the children are all written and in Elder Xu's house, in the room where I stayed..."

Cao Zhen spoke with the villagers for a long time, accepted a pile of local specialties, and then, accompanied by the other three, left for the outside. He could have flown, and he had a Flying Boat, but he did not use it, walking instead on the village's path, speaking as they went: "They don't know we are Cultivators, they always thought we were just scholars and maidservants. Let's not reveal our true identities; it wouldn't be good for them."

Listening to Cao Zhen's whisper, Linghu Gudu voiced the question that had been on his mind: "Your injuries should allow you to leave here and find a secluded place to slowly cultivate and heal. Why stay in this village?"

And you mean to say that all this while, you have lived like this, staying in this village all the time?"

A smile appeared on Cao Zhen's face as he responded, "Indeed, haven't I lived like this? Is there anything wrong with that?"

Linghu Gudu was momentarily taken aback and then shook his head gently, "I don't understand you, how you can patiently teach those children and immerse yourself in the life of mortals. If it were me, I could handle a day or two, but any longer, and I couldn't stand it."

As he spoke, however, he stopped and bowed to Cao Zhen, "Alright, now that Ling Xi has found you, I should leave. Let's part ways here."

"Where are you going?" asked Cao Zhen, and then suddenly extended an invitation, "Why not visit our Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Chapter 883:

Even though Cao Zhen had only met Ling Hu Gudu after entering the ruins, he had a high regard for him, and Ling Hu Gudu was indeed very strong.

Now upon hearing that Ling Hu Gudu intended to leave, Cao Zhen instinctively invited him to their Hundred Peaks Sect.

Of course, what he suggested was for Ling Hu Gudu to visit the Hundred Peaks Sect. Whether Ling Hu Gudu would stay or not would depend on their abilities.

Ling Hu Gudu seemed to understand what Cao Zhen meant and gently shook his head in refusal, "Forget it. In my life, I have no other hobbies. I have only one passion, and that is to travel throughout the entire world.

I am far from having traveled everywhere. If I go to the Hundred Peaks Sect now, I'm afraid I might end up staying there.

Maybe someday, after I've traveled the world and when I grow tired, I might visit your Hundred Peaks Sect."

"That's also fine. Perhaps, by the time you have wandered the world before you come to the Hundred Peaks Sect, I will have left the sect to wander the world just like you."

Cao Zhen felt the gains of this period in Xu Family Village and knew in his heart that one day he too would leave the Hundred Peaks Sect to travel alone, to experience different people, different lives, to understand what the world is, what a prosperous age is.

"Alright, perhaps we don't know where we will meet again, so I'll take my leave first," Ling Hu Gudu called out as he prepared to leave.

But suddenly, Cao Zhen spoke up, "Wait a moment. I owe you a great deal for what happened in the ruins. Without you, I wouldn't have obtained the final treasure of the ruins. And you didn't really get a share of it."

Ling Hu Gudu's face, which still bore the colors of farewell, suddenly revealed a cunning smile akin to that of a crafty merchant, "So, you're going to compensate me by giving me some treasures, right? How righteous of you. Actually, I'm easily satisfied. Any of those heavenly materials and earthly treasures will do."

Cao Zhen's face immediately darkened. Heavenly materials and earthly treasures— when he didn't even have any, how could he provide them?

Speaking of which, having received the Prosperous Age Skills and the Prosperous Age Picture Record, it wouldn't be too much to give Ling Hu Gudu some heavenly materials and earthly treasures. But since he didn't have any, he could only give something else.

"I don't have any heavenly materials and earthly treasures on me either. How about this: I'll give you two Divine Skills first? Also, whenever you face Heavenly Tribulation or if there comes a time when you need Pills, just go to the Hundred Peaks Sect or have someone notify me at the Hundred Peaks Sect, and I will do my best to refine the Pill that you need."

"If you say so, then I won't be polite," Ling Hu Gudu knew that even though Cao Zhen's promise to refine Pills seemed somewhat airy and hard to pin down, not knowing when he might need them, the real point was the Pills themselves.

From his prior interaction with Ling Xi, he knew that Cao Zhen was particularly adept at Alchemy.

Additionally, he had heard before that Cao Zhen excelled at Alchemy. As a reincarnation of a being with Great Ability, to what terrifying extent had Cao Zhen's Alchemy Dao reached?

The Pills he agreed to were not specified; it meant that any Pill that he requested could be refined.

Seeing Ling Hu Gudu agreeing, Cao Zhen continued, "I observed the phenomenon of your Golden Core, which is related to water, so I will impart to you two Divine Skills. One of them is named 'Go with the Flow,' and the other Divine Skill is 'Devour like a Silkworm, Swallow like a Whale.'

Ling Hu Gudu quickly realized the strength of one reincarnated with Great Ability. He had seen that Cao Zhen doesn't particularly excel in Divine Skills related to water—the same goes for Yan Yourong, who is adept at the Five Elements, not just water Divine Skills.

He noticed that even though Cao Zhen wasn't specifically skilled in water Divine Skills, the two Divine Skills that Cao Zhen transmitted to him, although he had yet to cultivate them, already felt magical and powerful.

Considering these Divine Skills made him feel like following Cao Zhen to the Hundred Peaks Sect. Truly worthy of being a reincarnated being with Great Ability.

Nevertheless, Ling Hu Gudu still left.

Following his departure, Cao Zhen turned to Qiao Jingyao and Ling Xi, who were by his side, and said, "I must trouble you two next."

Although his injuries had healed quite a bit, they were not yet fully recovered, so navigating the Flying Boat relied on Ling Xi and Qiao Jingyao.

Ling Xi had already learned that her master had encountered Qiao Jingyao and was not surprised by it.

Qiao Jingyao, too, was not surprised by Ling Xi's arrival.

She knew that a big Immortal Sect like the Hundred Peaks Sect would have a Sect's chart, and Cao Zhen, as the Sect Leader, would certainly not lack such a chart. It must have been Cao Zhen who used the Sect's chart to inform Ling Xi to come here.

After the group traveled some distance, Cao Zhen then released the Flying Boat, which was navigated by Ling Xi and Qiao Jingyao as they flew off towards the distance.

Qili Country was not vast; it didn't even take a day for the group to fly out of Qili Country, heading towards the far-off lands.

Alone in his room, Cao Zhen took out the Prosperous Age Picture Record and a writing brush.

Actually, he should have started painting the Prosperous Age Picture Record long ago, but his injuries hindered him, which naturally would affect his level of painting.

Emperor Skywind once said that the level of painting on the Prosperous Age Picture Record also influences its power.

Now, although his injuries had not fully healed, they would not affect the level of his painting.

Since arriving in this world, Cao Zhen had painted several pieces, each causing amazement among others. This time, however, he was more cautious than ever before.

Chapter 884:

He took a deep breath and adjusted once more. In his mind, he continuously reminisced about the appearance of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

After coming to this world, he was within the Hundred Peaks Sect, within Four Treasures Peak. Naturally, the first thing he would paint was the Hundred Peaks Sect, starting with Four Treasures Peak.

Finally, after contemplating the Hundred Peaks Sect countless times in his mind, he began to operate the Prosperous Age Picture Record and picked up the Prosperous Age Brush.

As soon as the brush was in hand, an exceptionally mysterious feeling transmitted to him.

In an instant, he felt as if he was no longer on the Flying Boat, but instead, he soared up, flying back to the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. He didn't stop there. He continued flying into the distance, crossing galaxy after galaxy. At this moment, he felt as if he had traversed through time and space.

Suddenly, a blue planet appeared before his eyes.

Earth!

He saw Earth again, the place where he had lived in his previous life.

It seemed as if he was floating in space above the entire Earth. He saw sea-crossing bridges, underwater tunnels, and a network of railways spreading across the nation...

Gradually, he began to descend. He saw skyscrapers, car after car, and pedestrians walking with their mobile phones...

A Prosperous Age?

Could it be that because of his transmigration, his Prosperous Age could depict the prosperous times of his former life?

A look of astonishment crossed Cao Zhen's mind, but quickly, modern society kept flashing before his eyes as history seemed to speedily rewind back through various dynasties.

And he found himself above the tumultuous rivers.

The Mother River... the Yellow River!

Cao Zhen felt as though he was once more witnessing the formation of the Yellow River, caused by the collision of continental plates, as a towering mountain range emerged—the Himalaya Mountain Range.

Atop the mountain range, the source of the water flow gradually appeared—the source of the Yellow River!

The Yellow River slowly extended...

He had connected to the Yellow River before and had seen the changes of seas into mulberry fields once, but he hadn't learned anything from it.

But now, he once again saw the Yellow River, saw the farmers on both banks plowing with hoes, saw countless people managing the river, even linking arms to block the flow of the Yellow River with their own bodies!

Watching one magnificent scene after another, all he felt was awe!

In witnessing the changes of the Yellow River, he was also watching the history of an entire nation!

He felt that he was no longer just observing but had become one of the people, a member of those tilling the land, a member blocking the floods, a member contributing to the construction!

He didn't know when, but he had come back to his senses, looking at the blank scroll of the Prosperous Age Picture Record before him. He picked up the brush and made a stroke on the pristine scroll.

A touch of black appeared on the white scroll and with this stroke, he felt a unique sensation within him.

He was no longer on Earth, but in that moment, he felt as if he was subtly connected to Earth again.

He drew one stroke after another. Under the ninety-nine levels of the Painting Way, a river quickly appeared within the painting.

The Yellow River!

He was clearly painting on a scroll, but when the Yellow River appeared, he felt as if the river really emerged before his eyes.

Ever since he started painting, he had felt somewhat unable to control himself.

The scroll was finite, but once he started painting, he could not stop his hand.

The entire Yellow River stretched from one end of the scroll to the other, crossing the entirety of the painting.

When he completed the Yellow River, he felt waves of special energies emanating, a sense of inclusivity, of resilience... This was the spirit of the Yellow River, the spirit of the nation.

He painted the Yellow River in one breath.

He raised his brush once more and began to paint on the Prosperous Age Picture Record.

Soon, a mountain peak appeared on the Prosperous Age Picture Record—Four Treasures Peak!

As the mountain peak emerged, he immediately felt a unique sensation.

He was far from Four Treasures Peak, but in that moment, he felt as if he was standing atop it, and within his body, the Prosperous Age Picture Record he was practicing surged with several special powers.

A total of seven powers.

Out of them, four were familiar; two felt quite close, and one was in the middle.

"Seven people, these are the seven disciples of Four Treasures Peak; their powers. The four strongest powers belong to Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, Xiang Ziyu, and Bei Yan, of which three are somewhat close, and one is slightly weaker—that should be Bei Yan.

The one in the middle must be Yi Sheng's power.

As for the remaining two powers, they belong to the two new disciples, Duo Duo and Zhu Peng. However, there is a difference between these two powers; Zhu Peng's power is obviously stronger than Duo Duo's...

No, the stronger power is Duo Duo's!"

Cao Zhen perceived these several powers, his face showing a hint of surprise. Although he hadn't returned to Four Treasures Peak, he knew that Zhu Peng, though a simpleton, possessed Innate Divine Strength.

Moreover, Little Bei Yan had often provided special training for Little Zhu Peng before he joined the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Besides, Duo Duo was the Ancient Immortal Body, who could hardly cultivate, and by any account, Zhu Peng's power should be stronger. But strangely, it was Duo Duo who had the greater power.

Cao Zhen shook his head to dismiss these thoughts. He hadn't returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect yet and didn't know the situation of the two junior disciples. Everything could wait until he returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Chapter 885:

This is the Prosperous Age Picture Record now.

Cao Zhen could distinctly feel that although Four Treasures Peak had limited power, only these seven forces, the entire Hundred Peaks Sect seemed to be flourishing.

"This aura... Four Treasures Peak is indeed a time of prosperity!"

Cao Zhen could feel that as he depicted Four Treasures Peak, his own aura also enhanced.

"This is the Prosperous Age Skills, because what I'm painting is Four Treasures Peak, and since Four Treasures Peak is in a time of prosperity, I will become stronger. However, if what I paint is not a time of prosperity but rather chaos, then my power would weaken. And the Yellow River..."

Cao Zhen also keenly sensed that the aura emanating from the Yellow River was now gradually nourishing Four Treasures Peak.

"Is it because of me? So, can the Yellow River also nourish Four Treasures Peak?"

When Cao Zhen looked at the picture in front of him, he found that after activating the Prosperous Age Skills again, he was unable to continue painting on the picture record.

He felt an inability to make further strokes.

"So, this is the limit now. If I want to add Hundred Peaks Sect to it, I need to increase my power or deepen my understanding of Hundred Peaks Sect."

Cao Zhen stored away the Prosperous Age Picture Record and the Prosperous Age brush. He could feel that after using the Prosperous Age Skills, he could even borrow those seven forces.

He could now only borrow seven forces because there were just seven people at Four Treasures Peak. Originally, he saw the Immortal Lord Mianzhong using the Prosperous Age Picture Record and borrowing countless powers.

As the scope of his drawing in the Prosperous Age Picture Record increases, the more power he will be able to borrow.

The stronger the place he draws on the Prosperous Age Picture Record, the stronger he will become.

The Prosperous Age Picture Record effectively concentrates the power of all into one person.

This is where the Prosperous Age Picture Record's strength lies.

After securing everything, Cao Zhen used the Prosperous Age Picture Record again to heal his injuries and was surprised to find that the residual aura from the Tribulation Array inside him had weakened significantly.

"Given the current situation, I probably won't need to return to Four Treasures Peak for my aura to fully recover," he mused.

As Cao Zhen circulated the Prosperous Age Skills, he reflected on the attack he suffered from the Tribulation Array, and how the fourth prince, another victim, was less severely injured. He wondered how the fourth prince's recovery was going and whether his injuries had healed.

If the fourth prince knew of the existence of the Prosperous Age Picture Record, he would certainly want to snatch it from him.

In truth, the previous masters of the Prosperous Age Picture Record were emperors of the dynasty, and the scroll indeed suits the hands of an emperor better.

And if the fourth prince cannot find him, he is very likely to take action against Hundred Peaks Sect, forcing him to reveal himself.

However, the news You Rong relayed suggested that the remnants of the former dynasty had not yet acted. So, what were they doing now?

Cao Zhen pondered for a moment and then once again made contact with the Eclipse Demon.

Soon, he saw several figures appearing before him.

People from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect?

However, from his view, it seemed there weren't many people from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, perhaps just over thirty.

That made sense, given that the Sun and Moon Demon Sect had lost many Golden Core experts in the attack on Hundred Peaks Sect, and also suffered many losses during previous engagements, according to what Qiao Jingyao told him.

Even though the remnants of the former dynasty back the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, by now, they must have suffered severe losses and likely didn't have many Golden Core experts left.

For the current Sun and Moon Demon Sect, having over thirty Golden Core experts might already be considered a lot.

Moreover, with both Eclipse Demon and Qian Jiao present, what were they planning to do? What new major action were they contemplating?

Cao Zhen continued to watch.

Eclipse Demon looked at the scene outside the Flying Boat and turned to Qian Jiao, asking in a low voice, "Sect Leader, what does the fourth prince mean by us going to the Sun and Moon Sect this time?"

"Take direct action," Qian Jiao said coldly.

"Direct action?" Eclipse Demon showed a surprised expression and whispered, "Junior Sister, isn't our mission this time to cooperate with the Immortal Sect of Great Liang Dynasty to pressure the Sun and Moon Sect and make the people there, as well as those from the other major Immortal Sects, feel the pressure too, preventing them from leaving their sects, and thus ensuring that Prince's subordinates, led by Dao Yi, can confidently attack Hundred Peaks Sect? What's happening?"

"The plan has changed," Qian Jiao face showed respect as she explained, "The fourth prince initially wanted us to cooperate with the people from the Great Liang Dynasty Immortal Sect to apply pressure on the Sun and Moon Sect for everyone to see their danger. It was to prevent Hundred Peaks Sect from seeking aid from other Immortal Sects.

Normally, the ten great Immortal Sects might compete with each other, but they all belong to the Town Immortal Dynasty, and when one sect faces the risk of annihilation, they will immediately seek aid from the other major sects.

Typically, the other sects would send help.

However, if those sects themselves are in danger, they might not necessarily send someone. Even if they do send aid, it won't be many of their top experts.

With the Sun and Moon Sect and a few others in trouble, naturally, they won't send their experts to help the Hundred Peaks Sect. This was the fourth prince's original plan. But then, the prince discovered that Hundred Peaks Sect hadn't sought help from other Immortal Sects.

Thus, the fourth prince advanced his plan and decided to attack the Hundred Peaks Sect today!"

Chapter 886:

"What? Take action today? So soon?" the Eclipse Demon was very surprised.

When Cao Zhen heard the conversation between the two, he also suddenly became nervous. The Fourth Prince was preparing to take action against the Hundred Peaks Sect!

Qian Jiao glanced around, then looked toward a door nearby, motioned for the Eclipse Demon to follow her and entered the adjoining room. After closing the door, she turned to the Eclipse Demon and said, "The reason why the Fourth Prince decided to act earlier is because he received news that Cao Zhen has already started heading back to the Hundred Peaks Sect. Moreover, Cao Zhen said that once he returns to the Hundred Peaks Sect, it won't be long before his injuries will recover.

Although Cao Zhen is just one person, he is the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect, the master of many experts within the sect, and the spiritual pillar of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

If Cao Zhen returns to the Hundred Peaks Sect, it would be much more difficult to eradicate them.

Therefore, the Fourth Prince had no choice but to act earlier."

Cao Zhen was instantly stunned, as if thunderbolts were exploding in his heart.

Ling Xi had received him, and he had only discussed his injuries with Yan Yourong. But how did the Fourth Prince know about it?

Could it be that within the Hundred Peaks Sect, there were undercover agents of the Fourth Prince, and moreover, this agent held a very high and heavily regarded position within the sect?

After all, he had told his disciples that there might be members of the Red Refinery Demonic Sect, the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, or even remnants from the previous dynasty within the sect, so a lot of information was only known by the senior echelons of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Now, however, this information had been leaked, clearly indicating that there was a traitor among the high-ranking officials of the Hundred Peaks Sect!

Ever since he came to this world, he had encountered disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect who were all wholeheartedly devoted to the sect. When he and Lan Pili had been outside, Lan Pili was even willing to sacrifice himself for the sake of a disciple from the Hundred Peaks Sect, and those disciples were competing to sacrifice themselves.

Late, when the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and people from the Great Lai Dynasty attacked the Hundred Peaks Sect, several predecessors from the Hundred Peaks Sect were willing to self-destruct for the sake of the sect.

But now, he had discovered that besides a traitor among the upper echelon of the Hundred Peaks Sect!

The Eclipse Demon also seemed to realize why the Fourth Prince knew of this and whispered, "Did the Fourth Prince have people arranged within the Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Qian Jiao's face suddenly changed upon hearing this and whispered, "Don't ask me, I haven't told you anything today. In any case, just remember that whatever the Fourth Prince commands should be followed. And as for the Sun and Moon Sect, we shall have to deal with the ten great Immortal Sects sooner or later. Since we're going anyway, let's launch a direct attack. If we can deal a severe blow to the Sun and Moon Demon Sect with the help of the Great Liang Dynasty, that would be ideal."

After saying this, Qian Jiao had already pushed open the door and walked out.

Seeing that the two were no longer discussing anything crucial, Cao Zhen dared not delay and quickly connected with Yan Yourong through the China Cloud.

At Four Treasures Peak, after Yan Yourong returned to Four Treasures Peak, she took over the task of teaching the little junior brother and junior sister.

Mainly because earlier, Zi Yu and Little Beiyan were responsible for instructing the two little ones, and she truly wasn't at ease.

She was instructing them when suddenly, her master's voice echoed in her mind.

Previously, when the master looked for her, she was accustomed to speaking out loud, but after some time, she no longer spoke directly but responded in her mind, "Master, are you looking for your disciple? Do you have any instructions?"

"I have something to ask you," Cao Zhen asked gravely, "I had told you earlier that your senior sister and I had started heading back to the Hundred Peaks Sect, and my injury might heal after reaching the sect. Who did you tell about this news?"

Yan Yourong was momentarily stunned, then recalled, "Disciple told the junior brother, junior sister, and the Vice Sect Master, as well as, the senior officials of the Hundred Peaks Sect. Disciple did not publicize this matter. Master, why are you asking this? Could it be?"

"We have a traitor in the Hundred Peaks Sect, and it is definitely among the high-ranking officials." Cao Zhen said gravely, "The remnants of the previous dynasty's Fourth Prince have learned of this, and now they are sending forces to attack our Hundred Peaks Sect today."

"A traitor?" Yan Yourong's breath instantly turned ice cold.

Nearby, both Duo Duo and Zhu Peng felt this chilling aura. Even though it wasn't directed at them, they were still so overwhelmed by it that they both fell to the ground.

Zhu Peng naively didn't know what was happening but Duo Duo turned her head to look at Yan Yourong. Seeing her motionless, Duo Duo's face showed a look of astonishment.

What's wrong with senior sister? She seemed to have suddenly received some infuriating news?

But there wasn't anyone nearby. Could it be that the master conveyed some message to her?

But she hadn't seen senior sister receiving any kind of sect chart or anything similar.

As for direct sound transmission?

The master was in a very far place; at such a distance, even if the master was a reincarnated being of great power, he couldn't possibly complete sound transmission with senior sister.

What exactly was going on with senior sister?

Duo Duo wondered to herself.

Cao Zhen's voice once again echoed in Yan Yourong's mind: "I do not know who the traitor is, but I do know that the traitor is definitely in the high ranks. Right now, the most important thing is, they are about to attack our Hundred Peaks Sect.

Go immediately to find Nie Jie and discuss how to defend. We already know there is a traitor, so we must prepare in advance.

However, do not mention the traitor's involvement. But if they do attack directly, then you should not engage them immediately. Keep an eye on the high-ranking officials of the Hundred Peaks Sect to guard against the traitor."

Chapter 887:

"Yes, Disciple understands."

After her master's voice faded, Yan Yourong immediately turned to Duoduo and Zhu Peng and said, "You two must cultivate diligently in the mountains. Remember, no matter what happens, you must not leave the mountain. I have matters to attend to."

After speaking, Yan Yourong quickly left; she did not seek out Nie Jie right away.

Now, having heard her master's words, she no longer trusted Nie Jie. After all, Nie Jie was also one of the high-ranking members. The only people she now trusted were her junior brother and sisters and her master's wife, Li Ke.

Soon, Yan Yourong relayed what Cao Zhen had told her to Xiang Ziyu, Little Beiyuan Yisheng, and Li Ke.

Upon hearing this, Li Ke quickly judged and said, "We need to inform Nie Jie about this matter, quickly."

Yan Yourong, upon hearing this, instantly showed a look of confusion and said, "Inform Nie Jie? Although I am also willing to trust you, Vice Sect Master, at this time..."

"Don't worry about him," Li Ke quickly responded. "I have known Nie Jie longer than any of you. I am certain that he is trustworthy. Moreover, in the absence of Cao Zhen and myself from the Hundred Peaks Sect for a long time, your master has entrusted the sect to Nie Jie. If Nie Jie were truly problematic, then our Hundred Peaks Sect would indeed be finished."

Of course, we must be cautious at this moment. However, there is only one person we need to be watchful of."

Li Ke paused before continuing in a low voice, "That person is Liè Yàn."

"Liè Yàn?" Yan Yourong asked again in surprise. "Master's wife, are you suggesting he is problematic? But he has always been uncompetitive. Even after Nie Jie became the Vice Sect Master, he didn't even take on the role of Peak Master of the Flying Immortal Peak. This time, when the master personally invited him to the ruins, he did not go. How could he be problematic?"

"I am not suspecting him, nor am I saying he has issues. What I mean is that he is the only one who deserves our attention,"

Li Ke explained, "After all, aside from us, the person with the highest cultivation base in our Hundred Peaks Sect is Liè Yàn. Even if others are traitors, even if they suddenly become hostile, they will not bring about serious consequences. But Liè Yàn is different."

Yan Yourong immediately understood and said, "Disciple understands. Then, Disciple will pay close attention to Liè Yàn."

Having said that, Yan Yourong turned to Yi Sheng and said, "Junior sister, the pill that master asked you to refine, give it to your senior sister."

Yi Sheng heard the words and took out a bottle of pills; within the pill bottle, there was only one pill.

At the side, Xiang Zi Yu saw this pill bottle and immediately realized and exclaimed, "This is the pill master talked about, the one that can help us break through to the Wind Fire Tribulation!"

The Wind Fire Tribulation, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, if one releases their combat power, it is very likely to draw the Heavenly Tribulation.

And then, it would be time for the tribulation.

But Yan Yourong, Xiang Zi Yu, and Bei Yan were all Ancient Immortal Bodies.

Yan Yourong nodded gently and said, "We are the Ancient Immortal Bodies, and even if we face the Wind Fire Tribulation, whether in this period or another, we may not be able to break through. We may not face the advent of the Wind Fire Tribulation.

Now, our Hundred Peaks Sect is about to face the attack of the fourth prince. The fourth prince's goal is clear, he wants to destroy our Hundred Peaks Sect before the master arrives, depriving the master of his foundation, and then going after the master.

This assault of his will certainly be more ferocious than the last one by the Sun and Moon Demon Sect and the Great Lai Dynasty. Therefore, we must enhance ourselves by all means possible.

If I breakthrough to the Wind Fire Tribulation, my combat power will certainly leap again."

"However, sister, there are two other scenarios as well. One is that we breakthrough to the Wind Fire Tribulation, and after the Heavenly Tribulation descends, we truly breakthrough and then fall into slumber. By then, we will lose a combatant. Or, we might die in the Wind Fire Tribulation during the tribulation. The Wind Fire Tribulation requires preparation, various tribulation pills, various treasures.

But we have made no preparations in advance, so the Wind Fire Tribulation is very dangerous for us. Therefore, let your junior brother take that pill."

Xiang Ziyu reached out for the pill right away and said confidently, "Anyway, whether one succeeds without falling into slumber or does fall into slumber, the one undergoing the tribulation must experience the Wind Fire Tribulation. And I, your junior brother, am the born protagonist. I won't die in the Wind Fire Tribulation. So, let your junior brother take the pill."

However, Yan Yourong held the pill and pulled it back, staring coldly at Xiang Ziyu and said, "What's this? You look down on me? I am your senior sister, naturally, it is my turn to take this pill, not yours."

Xiang Ziyu, however, did not directly snatch the pill from Yan Yourong's hand, but continued to speak, "Senior sister, think of it as me wanting redemption."

After all, had it not been for my departure from the Hundred Peaks Sect, causing the master and the elder sister and the others to search for me, we would not have been attacked by the Sun Moon Demon Sect and the three Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty.

The elders of our Hundred Peaks Sect would not have died. This time, consider it as your junior brother redeeming himself, and let me take it."

Yan Yourong looked at her junior brother, who was completely different from usual, speaking with sincere earnestness, and hesitated for a moment.

Meanwhile, Little Bei, who had been quiet until now, suddenly spoke, "Senior sister, just give the pill to your junior brother."

"You?"

For a moment, both Yan Yourong and Xiang Ziyu looked at Little Bei in surprise.

Feeling the gaze of his senior brother and sister, Little Bei looked at them sincerely and said, "Actually, I know that among the four of our master's original disciples, I am the least diligent in cultivation. Even the little junior sister, no, she's no longer the little junior sister now but Yi Sheng, she has been much more diligent than me."

Chapter 888:

I also know that my cultivation base is the weakest among us four original disciples.

I'm even more aware that whether it's senior sister or senior brother, you actually treat me like a child, always protecting and caring for me. But junior brother is not so young anymore.

You should not forget either, that I am also a being of Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection. It's impossible for me to live under your and master's protection for a lifetime.

Now, our Hundred Peaks Sect is about to face danger, and I, as junior brother, also want to make a contribution to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Moreover, senior sister and senior brother, you also said that taking the pill could be dangerous, and might even lead to a deep sleep.

But your strengths are greater than mine, so if you were to take the pill and enter the Wind Fire Tribulation, then ascend to the Earth Immortal Realm and fall into a deep sleep, the loss to our Hundred Peaks Sect would be enormous.

However, it's different for junior brother me. I'm weaker than you, so my absence wouldn't be as impactful. Therefore, let junior brother me do this."

As Bei Yan's words fell, he suddenly rushed out and snatched the pill from Yan Yourong's hand.

Everyone here was absolutely trustworthy, Yan Yourong had no guard up at all, she didn't expect in the slightest that Bei Yan would suddenly lunge and grab the pill. In an instant, the pill was in Bei Yan's hands.

Yan Yourong was shocked, she shouted loudly, "Bei Yan, put down the pill!"

Xiang Ziyu even rushed directly towards Bei Yan, trying to snatch back the pill, and also cried out, "Little junior brother, don't eat it recklessly, the Wind Fire Tribulation is very dangerous, you..."

Before he could finish his words, Bei Yan had already swallowed the pill in one go.

Suddenly, pure auras surged forth from inside Bei Yan's body.

Behind Bei Yan, all ten Phenomenal Golden Cores appeared. His aura kept getting stronger, and even stronger!

"This aura, it's so powerful, is this the might of the Wind Fire Tribulation?"

Feeling his own aura, Bei Yan gave a smirk to Yan Yourong and Xiang Ziyu beside him, and mockingly laughed, "Senior brother, senior sister, I am now stronger than you, you can no longer bully me. Now, stay away from me, I'm about to release my battle power, I want to test out the power of the Wind Fire Tribulation."

As he spoke, his aura continued to climb, and as his aura ascended, groups of dark tribulation clouds emerged in the void, gathering together and completely obscuring that part of the sky.

The changes in the void here quickly drew the attention of countless people in Hundred Peaks Sect.

"Wind Fire Tribulation?"

"Someone is about to undergo the tribulation?"

"Strange, there shouldn't be anyone in Hundred Peaks Sect facing the Wind Fire Tribulation, right?"

"Wind Fire Tribulation, if one doesn't take action and continues to suppress it, there shouldn't be any tribulation clouds appearing."

"What's happening? This seems to be the location of Four Treasures Peak?"

"Quick, let's go check it out."

Suddenly, one after another, Golden Core Stage experts and high-ranking officials of Hundred Peaks Sect all rushed towards the direction of Four Treasures Peak, where the tribulation clouds were gathering.

Four Treasures Peak.

After Little Bei Yan triggered the Wind Fire Tribulation, Yi Sheng and Li Ke quickly retreated backwards. Yan Yourong and Xiang Ziyu were no exception.

Even if they were unwilling to let Little Bei Yan break through yet, now that he had already triggered the tribulation with the pill, they were inevitably affected due to the close proximity, and had to temporarily retreat.

In no time, numerous masters of Hundred Peaks Sect arrived, and from afar, they saw all ten Phenomenal Golden Cores emerge, with Little Bei Yan releasing tremendous battle power.

At that moment, they were all taken aback.

"Bei Yan? Is it him?"

"Bei Yan has reached Peak Fire Tribulation? Now, he is undergoing tribulation?"

"No, that's not right. He has the Ancient Immortal Body, he shouldn't be able to break through under normal circumstances, so could he possibly break through after his tribulation?"

"This..."

In everyone's astonished gaze.

Streams of tribulation clouds had already covered the entire sky and even kept changing shape, sometimes resembling flowing water, other times like ferocious beasts.

Suddenly, the next moment, a strong wind howled.

The falling heavenly tribulation of Wind Fire Tribulation was naturally composed of wind and fire.

In an instant, numerous powerful gusts of wind swept across Four Treasures Peak. Under the assault of these fierce winds, ordinary trees on the peak that usually attracted little attention were blown root and all into the sky, and even large rocks, as well as the houses of people like Cao Zhen and Yan Yourong, were lifted by the strong wind.

Amid the wind, wind blades swept wildly like sword energies released by skilled experts.

In just a blink, houses, trees large enough to be hugged by several people, and great stones, were all shattered by the howling winds, turning into countless particles.

Meanwhile, the crowd around, even from a great distance, stopped in their tracks and turned their gaze towards Little Bei Yan. Even at such a remote distance, their ears were filled with howling, the sound so loud they felt as if the entirety of Four Treasures Peak might be blown away.

The next moment, Little Bei Yan was engulfed in the howling wind, and within the tempest, flames of fiery red ascended as well.

Despite the vast distance, everyone felt the scorching heat of the flames.

At the location of Four Treasures Peak, countless wild grasses were instantly ignited, scorched black in just a breath's time.

In that moment, Little Bei Yan seemed to have fallen into an endless sea of fire, the boundless flames as if ready to completely consume him.

Instantly, behind him, all ten Phenomenal Golden Cores shone brightly, emitting dazzling light. The flame-burning Evil Chicken, the enormous warhammer, the pagodas, and gold, silver, glazed glass, coral, giant clam, agate, amber...

Each Golden Core now revealed its corresponding phenomena, which became substantial at that moment, protecting Little Bei Yan in the center.

At the eastern side of Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, after Cao Zhen spoke with Yan Yourong, he exited the room and directly addressed Ling Xi and Qiao Jingyao, asking, "Do you know how far we are from Sun and Moon Sect?"

"Sun and Moon Sect?" Qiao Jingyao immediately responded, "The Sun and Moon Sect isn't far from here. It would take about half a day to reach it."

"Good, then we'll change our route to the Sun and Moon Sect!"

Chapter 889:

Aboard the Flying Boat, Ling Xi felt surprised upon hearing her master mention their trip to the Sun and Moon Sect.

"Master, why are we going to the Sun and Moon Sect? Did you not say that the remnants of the former dynasty's Fourth Prince would surely target our Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Qiao Jingyao, full of curiosity, looked towards Cao Zhen. Now that Cao Zhen's Immortal Sect was facing a crisis, he should have returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect immediately. Why then would he head to the Sun and Moon Sect? Could it be that he sought help from the people at the Sun and Moon Sect and asked for assistance from the top ten Immortal Sects?

On hearing this, Cao Zhen glanced at Qiao Jingyao and hesitated before speaking, "Do you remember what your teacher told you? I left a special Dharma Seal on the body of the Sun Erosion Demon. This allows me to briefly see the situation of the Sun Erosion Demon.

Now, that Sun Erosion Demon is leading people to attack the Sun and Moon Sect, and today, the remnants of the former dynasty will also attack our Hundred Peaks Sect.

We are at the eastern end of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, while our Hundred Peaks Sect is at another end; even at our fastest, we cannot return to the Hundred Peaks Sect in time.

Therefore, instead of returning to the Hundred Peaks Sect, it is better to go to the Sun and Moon Sect and help them. Moreover, after the battle, Ling Xi, you must use all your power to kill that Qian Jiao."

The Sun Erosion Demon was still too incompetent.

He was not the Sect Leader of the Sun Moon Demon Sect, and there were many things he was unaware of.

Therefore, if Qian Jiao dies, it seems that the Sun Moon Demon Sect will no longer have a Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection expert. At that time, the Sun Erosion Demon will definitely become the Sect Leader of the Sun Moon Demon Sect.

That way, the Sun Erosion Demon will have the chance to access the core area of the remnants of the former dynasty, and I will have the opportunity to annihilate all the remnants in one fell swoop.

Since there was still time, Cao Zhen quickly returned to his previous room and once again activated the Prosperous Age Skills to heal his injuries.

Although his injuries had somewhat recovered, his combat power was still limited.

The location of Four Treasures Peak.

The Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation continuously fell, and within the wind and fire, Little Bei Yan remained unyielding.

Lan Pili, looking at Little Bei Yan undergoing the tribulation, showed no sign of worry. He had once seen Jue Ying cross the great Wind Fire Tribulation.

Jue Ying had managed to break through to the Wind Fire Tribulation only over time.

But Little Bei Yan was a Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and then he broke through into the Wind Fire Tribulation.

Even bluntly speaking, he felt that Jue Ying, who had already faced the Wind Fire Tribulation, was probably no match for Little Bei Yan during his Ten Phenomena Golden Core phase.

Jue Ying was able to pass the Wind Fire Tribulation successfully with Cao Zhen's verbal provocations; so, there was even less to say about Little Bei Yan of the Ten Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

However, as the wind grew stronger and the flames burned fiercer, his expression turned somber.

This Wind Fire Tribulation was obviously stronger than the one Jue Ying had faced!

Around him, many others also noticed the unique nature of this Wind Fire Tribulation.

"This is not right; I have seen our predecessors at the Hundred Peaks Sect cross the Wind Fire Tribulation, and it was never as terrifying as the one now!"

"This is no ordinary Wind Fire Tribulation!"

"Could it be that crossing the tribulation with a Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection results in this?"

"Or, perhaps it's because they possess the Ancient Immortal Body."

Amidst the crowd's exclamations within Bei Yan's Void, the wind and fire continued to fall.

Although the current Wind Fire Tribulation was evidently much stronger than the usual, Bei Yan, though the weakest among the Four Treasures Peaks' four Ten Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection disciples, was still one of the top ten Golden Core practitioners in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty!

Gradually, the Wind Fire Tribulation from the Heaven and Earth ceased.

The Wind Fire Tribulation ended, and Little Bei Yan was still standing before everyone.

"He did not break through to become an Earth Immortal!"

"He did not fall into sleep!"

You Rong and Li Ke, among others, seeing Little Bei Yan successfully pass the Wind Fire Tribulation but not falling asleep, immediately revealed a trace of joy. With this, the Hundred Peaks Sect gained another warrior capable of fighting the Wind Fire Tribulation.

Little Bei Yan's face was also filled with excitement.

"This is the power of the Wind Fire Tribulation; Senior Brother, I can feel that I'm now certainly capable of beating you up." Little Bei Yan's gaze turned towards Xiang Ziyu, who had always bullied him in their cultivation, his lips curling into a proud smile, and said, "Senior Brother, experience the power of the Wind Fire Tribulation."

In the midst of speaking, a purple arc of light emerged in his hand, and almost simultaneously, countless tribulation clouds gathered in the Void.

Suddenly, Little Bei Yan was completely stunned.

"This is... I've already passed the Wind Fire Tribulation, haven't I? Why are the tribulation clouds still gathering? Are these tribulation clouds endless?"

From a distance, Li Ke suddenly came to a realization.

"I understand now, although Bei Yan has passed the Wind Fire Tribulation, he did not break through to become an Earth Immortal, so he still remains in the Wind Fire Tribulation.

Now it's the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, so when he releases his power, the Wind Fire Tribulation will still descend."

"So, Bei Yan, is he still useless? The moment he releases his power... he..." said You Rong, her words trailing off as her eyes suddenly brightened, "When he releases his power, the Wind Fire Tribulation will descend, so if he releases his power among the crowd..."

"Thus, the current Little Bei Yan might be the ultimate weapon in the world."

Little Bei Yan, facing consecutive Wind Fire Tribulations even as a Ten Different Phenomena Golden Elixir Great Perfection, was left disheveled and no longer dared to freely unleash his power.

Chapter 890:

Once Li Ke and the others learned of Little Beiyan's current situation, they didn't linger either and quickly found Nie Jie to inform him that remnants from the previous dynasty would soon attack the Hundred Peaks Sect.

In the past, Nie Jie had given off a somewhat comical impression. After Cao Zhen had been absent from the Hundred Peaks Sect for a long time, Nie Jie took charge of the sect, becoming much more composed; moreover, no one had ever seen Nie Jie lose his temper.

However, upon hearing the conversation from Li Ke and his group, Nie Jie suddenly burst into boundless rage, instantly smashing the wooden table in front of him to pieces.

But soon, he calmed down again.

He knew he was now responsible for the entire Hundred Peaks Sect; he had to remain calm.

As his commands were issued one after another, the entire Hundred Peaks Sect sprang into action, and the high-ranking members of the sect came together.

Nie Jie, gazing at the gathered crowd, swept his eyes over each person before he finally let out a deep sigh and said, "Gentlemen, you must all be aware by now about the news of the previous dynasty's remnants planning to attack our Hundred Peaks Sect.

However, gentlemen, you probably do not know that the remnants of the previous dynasty also know of Sect Leader Cao's imminent return to our Hundred Peaks Sect, and even about the Sect Leader's injuries—they are crystal clear on all of it.

Aside from the Sect Leader, only a few of us knew this information. Clearly, there has been a traitor among us."

"A traitor!"

"Scoundrel!"

"Who is it, who betrayed us!"

At these words, the high-ranking members of the Hundred Peaks Sect around burst into rage instantly, a few even casting suspicious glances around them.

Nie Jie, appearing quite helpless, raised a hand to gesture to everyone and said, "Gentlemen, the great battle is imminent, and now is not the time to doubt each other.

Actually, I shouldn't have brought up this matter before the battle, but..."

Suddenly, Nie Jie stretched out a hand, pointing to his own chest and whispered, "Do you know? I can't help it! I really can't understand. We have all been with the Hundred Peaks Sect since we were young; we grew up in the sect, and we have spent almost our entire lives here. The Hundred Peaks Sect is our home.

I don't understand why there are still those who would be traitors, betraying their own kin, their own Immortal Sect. Traitor, do you not have any feelings at all? Isn't everything you have been given by the Hundred Peaks Sect?

Do you really want to see the Hundred Peaks Sect breached by the remnants of the previous dynasty, see your fellow disciples, who you live together with day and night, killed under their blades, see your

master's grave carelessly tossed aside? To see the destruction of the Hundred Peaks Sect that birthed and raised you? Do you not have a heart?"

Nie Jie did not shout loudly; he had already raged once before. Now, his words were filled with disappointment, disappointment about the appearance of a traitor within the Hundred Peaks Sect.

As his voice fell, the surroundings fell silent for a time.

Suddenly, within the Hundred Peaks Sect, the sound of bells rang out.

"They're here!"

"The remnants of the previous dynasty are attacking!"

At these sounds, one by one, the high-ranking members and experts stood up, rushing toward the sect's mountain gate at once.

In the past, the three great Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty had joined forces with the Sun Moon Demon Sect to attack the Hundred Peaks Sect. Now, more attackers were coming; among the crowd, one could even spot members of the three great Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty.

The crowd immediately spotted three disciples clad in familiar attire!

"East Sea Mirage Tower, Star Moon Mansion, Void Breaking Sect, we from Hundred Peaks Sect haven't even sought revenge yet, and you dare to come to our sect!"

Outside the lands of the Hundred Peaks Sect Immortal Sect, within the Great Lai Dynasty, Su Fangrong's face showed a look of helplessness. He did not wish for things to be this way.

But there was no choice, this time the three great Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty had to come.

Having previously offended the Hundred Peaks Sect and having failed to breach it, they were on tenterhooks, understanding all too well that the Hundred Peaks Sect would eventually seek vengeance.

Now, a greater force, the force behind the Sun Moon Demon Sect, had sought them out to join forces to eliminate the Hundred Peaks Sect—this was their only chance.

By annihilating the Hundred Peaks Sect, the three great Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty would not only gain the resources of the Hundred Peaks Sect but also no longer have to worry about facing its threats.

Of course, if they did not manage to eliminate the Hundred Peaks Sect, they would again suffer heavy losses, and that time, every Mansion Master, Sect Leader, and Island Master from their three great Immortal Sects would become sinners of their sectors!

He had even prepared for the worst scenario; if he could not return, then they would have to relocate their entire sect, Star Moon Mansion.

If they could not return, the Hundred Peaks Sect must have triumphed, and it was certain that the Hundred Peaks Sect would attack them in turn.

Thus, he had made arrangements for what would follow; if they could not return, they would relocate.

Only by relocating their entire sect could the flame of Star Moon Mansion possibly be preserved.

Of course, that was the worst-case scenario; now, with so many at the Golden Core Stage, with so many masters attacking the Hundred Peaks Sect, it was more likely that they would emerge victorious.

Among the crowd, the leader was a stern-faced man carrying a long saber on his back. Upon hearing the accusations coming from within the Hundred Peaks Sect, he didn't even bother to listen, but merely raised his hand toward the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect and coldly commanded, "Attack!"

Instantly, all the Golden Core Stage cultivators trained by the remnants of the former dynasty, along with all the remaining Golden Core Stage practitioners from the three great Immortal Sects of the Great

Lai Dynasty, unleashed their full combat power and their Divine Skills as they launched their attack on the Hundred Peaks Sect.