

My Master 941

Chapter 941:

Cao Family Village.

On the shore of the East Sea lay a very ordinary village, where over eighty percent of the people bore the surname Cao. Cao Zhen had also stayed in this village two years ago.

Living off the sea, the entire Cao Family Village relied on fishing for their livelihood.

On this day, the weather was exceptionally good, and Cao Zhen went out to sea with the villagers to catch fish.

The sea was calm, with gentle winds and tranquil waves.

Under the skilled management of the fishermen, nets were being pulled up one after another, each filled with fish bouncing lively.

"Heaven has eyes, truly Heaven has eyes. This catch is really big!"

"Not just today, our haul this year has been quite substantial."

"Indeed, mainly because our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty has been free of wars these past years." A man, who looked to be over fifty, exclaimed. "You young ones haven't experienced those times. I was just born then. Back then, our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty was in complete chaos.

That period could be considered the most tumultuous time for our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. The entire world was in great chaos. You all know about Immortals, right? At that time, even the Immortal Sects were fighting each other, and those Demon Heads were wreaking havoc everywhere.

Some villages were even completely slaughtered by those Demon Heads."

As he just finished speaking, an older man, who looked to be over sixty, interjected, "Slaughtered the village? I'll tell you, it wasn't just the villages; some cities were massacred too.

Thankfully, later the State Preceptor of our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty took action, exterminating the Demon Heads one by one, restoring peace to the world. Initially, when the Grand Preceptor was in power, the world was at peace, and the world returned to peace when the State Preceptor intervened as well."

"Indeed, fortunately, our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty has the Grand Preceptor, and after the Grand Preceptor, we have the State Preceptor."

Meanwhile, on another boat, a young man, brimming with curiosity, asked, "Uncle, I always hear you and father praising the Grand Preceptor so much, but we have never seen the Grand Preceptor do anything. What kind of person is he really, can he compare to the State Preceptor?"

"The Grand Preceptor? Without the Grand Preceptor, there would be no Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. To speak disrespectfully, the State Preceptor indeed is the guardian deity of our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, but compared to the Grand Preceptor, he still falls a bit short. Of course, I don't know much either, for I was very young when the Grand Preceptor fell into slumber.

In my lifetime, I'm certain I won't see the Grand Preceptor awaken, but you all might have the chance to see it. When that time comes, you will know what kind of person the Grand Preceptor is!"

"Indeed, all the laws of our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty were established by the Grand Preceptor. That we mortals can live so well is also because of the Grand Preceptor. It was the Grand Preceptor who declared that mortals and Immortals are equal."

Upon hearing the elders praise the Grand Preceptor, some young people began to express their disbelief.

"Is the Grand Preceptor really as good as you say?"

"Even if those laws were established by the Grand Preceptor, the Grand Preceptor is no more, but the Immortals still abide by his laws because the State Preceptor exists."

"You always talk about how good things were in the past, but isn't it better now? I heard from Grandpa that when the Grand Preceptor was around, there were war turmoils occasionally, and even Demon Heads appeared. Our Dynasty even battled other Dynasties.

But now, because the State Preceptor is here, our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty is completely free of any war turmoil, and those surrounding Dynasties are also not waging wars against us.

Even those Demon Heads, I've only heard about them from the past, but since I've been around, I haven't even heard where any Demon Head appeared. So, it's better now during the State Preceptor's time."

"We aren't saying the State Preceptor isn't good, the State Preceptor is indeed good. It's just..."

As everyone was arguing, suddenly, the boats beneath them began to rock not just one boat, but all of them started rocking intensely.

"What's happening? Why are the boats rocking?"

"The weather is clearly good, the sky above is clear..."

Just as a young man finished speaking, dark clouds had already started appearing overhead, almost covering the sun completely, darkening the entire sky.

Even looking further afield, as far as the eye could see, it was all gloomy.

"What's going on? With my many years of experience, there shouldn't have been rain today."

"Stop talking, the weather is changing, everyone quickly head back to the village!" the youngest fisherman yelled, urging everyone to return.

However, no sooner had everyone started to turn around than the water below became immensely turbulent, and the previously calm sea surface began to wind up.

In just a moment, the wind turned into a fierce gale, sweeping all the boats into a shaky dance, while in the distance on the sea, a giant wave surged up.

This great wave, towering over thirty feet high, surged towards them at an alarming speed.

"Hold on to the boat, everyone hold tight to the boat, don't get swept away. Get down, everybody get down!"

"Don't worry about us old folks later, remember, every survivor counts! You are the labor force of the family, the pillars of the home, you must hold on, you must survive!"

On the boats, experienced elders, while shouting, lay down, pressed tightly against the boat, reaching out their hands to grasp anything fixed on the boat.

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Cao Zhen listened to the elder's words and almost instinctively laid down, tightly gripping one side of the deck with both hands. This was the first time he had encountered such a terrifying giant wave despite fishing for so long.

Within just the span of a breath, the giant wave smashed down with overwhelming force.

In an instant, Cao Zhen felt countless water engulf him, his eyes involuntarily clamped shut, not knowing how much water had poured into his mouth. His body flew out of control, and even the boat below him lifted uncontrollably into the air.

The giant wave was simply too massive!

Moreover, it was not just one wave.

As he flew through the air, no sooner had he landed than another giant wave struck, its horrifying force directly flinging him from the boat into the depths of the ocean.

Around him, cries of shock filled the air as one fisherman after another was tossed by the waves into the sea.

Cao Zhen fell into the vast ocean, his mind racing with innumerable thoughts. Beneath such a giant wave, in the middle of the ocean, there was virtually no chance of survival.

If he died alone, so be it, but what about the villagers in his hometown?

They had elder parents and young children to care for. Who would look after their children, who would take care of their parents if they died?

In that moment, Cao Zhen thought of many things. The next moment, a golden light suddenly burst forth from his body.

The glow was like an indestructible wall, a firm dike against the raging waves, blocking them all.

There in the Void, the image of a golden colossal hand appeared, capturing from midair the overturned boats and fishermen who had fallen into the sea.

The next moment, a huge Flying Boat materialized in the Void.

In the next breath, all the boats and fishermen were safely aboard the Flying Boat.

The fishermen, swept into the ocean by the great waves and filled with despair, somehow found themselves soaring upwards and then discovered their feet touching solid ground.

"Cough cough..."

"Cough..."

Even though all of them made their living by fishing and were excellent swimmers, they still choked on the water when faced with the mighty waves. After landing on the Flying Boat, they began to vomit.

Once they recovered, they were astonished to find they were not on land, but inside a massive Flying Boat.

"A Flying Boat, this is a Flying Boat! I've seen an Immortal's Flying Boat; we're actually inside one."

"Immortal, this is..."

"Cao Zhen, is it you who saved us? Are you an Immortal?"

Their gazes quickly fell upon Cao Zhen, who was radiating golden light and commanding the Flying Boat.

Cao Zhen nodded slightly and with an apologetic look, he said, "I'm sorry everyone, it's been too long since I've used my Divine Skills and Mana. I even forgot that I am a Cultivator, and truly believed I was a fisherman like everyone else, so I did not rescue everyone immediately."

"What are you talking about? You saved us; we should be thanking you, not hearing apologies," the oldest of the fishermen promptly interjected, and everyone else began to speak as well.

"Yes, without you, we all would've surely died to such a huge wave."

"Indeed..."

Everyone started talking. Although it has always been said within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty that commoners and Immortals were equals, commoners couldn't help but admire and feel nervous when they saw an Immortal.

Finding out Cao Zhen was an Immortal made everyone a bit nervous, but they quickly realized he was still the same affable person as before. Due to the familiarity from their long-standing relationship, everyone began to relax.

Some couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Cao, Cao Zhen, how did you become a fisherman when you are an Immortal?"

"Yes, and you said you had forgotten that you were an Immortal; how many years has it been since you've used your immortal power?"

"How many years?" Cao Zhen's face took on a reflective tone, "Perhaps it's been over thirty years, or maybe over twenty years, I can't quite remember. But I left the Immortal Sect to live as a mortal, and it has been fifty years."

"Fifty years? Didn't those fifty years coincide exactly with when peace began across the land?"

"Old Cao, which Immortal Sect are you from? Why would you choose not to be an Immortal? It's so great to be an Immortal; we wish we could be one, but we cannot."

"Me?" When Cao Zhen heard everyone asking about his Immortal Sect, a sincere smile spread across his face, and he said softly, "I am from the Hundred Peaks Sect. Have you heard of it?"

"The Hundred Peaks Sect? That's the foremost among the top ten Immortal Sects, and it's also where the State Preceptor belongs. How could we not have heard of it? There's no one in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty who doesn't know about the Hundred Peaks Sect. Old Cao, you're from the Hundred Peaks Sect, have you met the State Precep...?"

A young man, who was in the middle of speaking, suddenly froze, not just him, all the fishermen around him as well. They had come to a realization.

Cao Zhen's name was Cao Zhen, and so was the name of the current State Preceptor.

When Cao Zhen first arrived in their village, they even joked with him about sharing the name with the State Preceptor. If Cao Zhen were in another Dynasty, that surely would've been a crime of great disrespect.

But now, Cao Zhen turned out to be an Immortal, and moreover, an Immortal from the Hundred Peaks Sect.

It couldn't be such a coincidence, could it, that Cao Zhen was...

Looking at everyone, Cao Zhen said with a smile, "Yes, I am the Cao Zhen you are talking about."

"The State Preceptor, you really are the State Preceptor!"

"I can't believe I've been in the presence of the State Preceptor!"

"The State Preceptor has been living in our village, even going out to fish with us!"

"State Preceptor..."

One by one, the fishermen began to kneel on the ground, especially the older fishermen who started to kowtow.

"I am a foolish old man, I actually spoke ill of the State Preceptor. It's all my fault, please do not blame our children."

"State Preceptor..."

"What are you doing?" Cao Zhen waved his hand, and immediately everyone felt a gentle force, lifting them to their feet involuntarily.

"You are right, I am indeed not on par with the Grand Preceptor, far from it. The Grand Preceptor wholeheartedly served the country, but as for me, I have been absent for fifty years, not fulfilling the duties of a State Preceptor as I should have," Cao Zhen said, his gaze drifting into the distance. Now was the time for him to fulfill his duty.

Fifty years have flown by in the blink of an eye.

The Eastern Wasteland was about to connect with the Central Five Provinces!

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Over the years, Cao Zhen had been living as a mortal. He had fully integrated into the society of mortals, accustomed to their way of life. He had even forgotten that he was a cultivator, and naturally, he also forgot that fifty years had already passed.

Duo Duo once told him that in another fifty years, the Eastern Wasteland would connect with the Central Five Provinces.

If it were said that Duo Duo was still young and her words might not hold much credibility,

but being a reincarnation of great ability, the axe-crazy man had also said the same, thus there could be no falsehood in this matter.

Now, exactly fifty years had elapsed.

Therefore, when the sea suddenly began to shake, and even a fierce tsunami followed, it was likely not just this sea area that was undergoing changes, but the entire world was starting to act.

Although the Eastern Wasteland was vast in area, compared to the Central Five Provinces, it seemed much smaller.

According to what the axe-crazy man and Xiang Ziyu had said, if the Central Five Provinces were considered a continent, then the Eastern Wasteland was just a small island.

Thus, when the two connected, it wasn't the Central Five Provinces moving closer to the Eastern Wasteland, but the Eastern Wasteland moving towards the Central Five Provinces.

Cao Zhen piloted the flying boat, flying at top speed towards Cao Village.

This tsunami would inevitably affect the surrounding villages, so he needed to return to Cao Village as quickly as possible to save everyone.

Along the way, he even saw fishermen from other villages being swept up by the fierce winds and tsunami.

Cao Zhen rescued all these fishermen.

Despite the fast tsunami, under Cao Zhen's full exertion, the speed of the flying boat was even more astonishing. In a blink of an eye, he had already brought everyone down to Cao Village. Without time for much explanation to the people, after letting down the group of fishermen, he loudly said, "The tsunami will reach the village, you all carry your things and evacuate, leave this place."

In Cao Village, the people suddenly saw a flying boat appear from the village. Before they could react, a series of figures were already descending. On closer inspection, it turned out to be all the people from their own village.

Instantly, the people burst out in exclamations.

"Uncle, what happened to you all?"

"Third Brother, you, why did you come down from the flying boat? Did you encounter an immortal?"

"It's changing, I was worried about you guys having an accident at sea, thankfully, you are all back."

The people who came down from the flying boat were even more excited than those who had stayed in the village. Hearing the words of the villagers, they started shouting even louder.

"Guess who we met?"

"Do you know who brought us back? It's Cao Zhen, the State Preceptor of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty! It's the State Preceptor!"

The villagers around, who stayed in the village, hearing this, each expressed a look of astonishment, even deep disbelief.

"What? The State Preceptor? You met the State Preceptor?"

"Stop joking, it's said that the State Preceptor has been missing for a long time. I heard that even the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect don't know where the State Preceptor went. How could you have met him?"

The fishermen who came down from the flying boat, hearing the disbelief of the people, suddenly became anxious. They even pointed to the flying boat in the sky and called out, "That's a flying boat, do you see it? Don't you see that an immortal brought us here?"

"Do you think someone would dare to impersonate the State Preceptor? Or do you think we would lie to you!"

"But..." Those who remained in the village hesitated upon hearing this. It seemed there was some truth to what they said, for in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, indeed no one would dare to impersonate the State Preceptor.

The State Preceptor is currently recognized as the foremost expert, and his disciples are also among the top ten experts in the world. Who would dare to impersonate him?

As for lying, they were villagers who had lived together for many years, understanding each other very well. Almost every household could be related in some way, making it highly unlikely they would deceive each other.

"So, it really was the State Preceptor?"

"You met the State Preceptor?"

After coming to their senses, the people all knelt down towards the direction of the flying boat, shouting loudly, "We've seen the State Preceptor, we've seen the State Preceptor!"

In the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, there was no rule that seeing the emperor required one to kneel, let alone seeing any ministers, but the villagers still knelt down. It was their instinctive reaction upon recognizing the State Preceptor.

They were truly grateful to the State Preceptor!

If not for the State Preceptor, the world wouldn't be peaceful, and they wouldn't be living such good lives.

Around them, one after another, the fishermen who came down from the flying boat also began shouting loudly, "Alright, stop kneeling, hurry and go. You heard it, the State Preceptor said the tsunami will rush here, he told us to leave."

"Right, do you know who the State Preceptor is? The State Preceptor is Cao Zhen, the Cao Zhen from our village, he is the State Preceptor."

"What? Cao Zhen is the State Preceptor?"

The villagers had already begun to move back, preparing to temporarily relocate.

This place was their home, and naturally, they were reluctant to move, but since the one instructing them to move was the State Preceptor, they unconditionally believed him.

Moreover, living by the sea, they also knew that facing such a massive tsunami, they must first move away from the shore, otherwise, not to mention money, people would be lost.

But having heard that Cao Zhen, the Cao Zhen from their village, was the State Preceptor, each of them was utterly stunned,

"Did I hear wrong, are you talking about the Cao Zhen from the eastern end of the village? The Cao Zhen who moved here a few years ago?"

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Those who descended from the Flying Boat nodded and exclaimed, "Yes, that's Cao Zhen, he's the State Preceptor of our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty!"

"How is that possible! Cao Zhen has been in our village for so many years, how could he be the State Preceptor?"

"Exactly, when Cao Zhen first arrived, he couldn't even fish, and it was I who taught him how to make nets and catch fish with my own hands."

"I even thought about setting up that young girl from the Cao Lan family with Cao Zhen. I saw a spark between the two, and now you tell me Cao Zhen is the State Preceptor?"

Although Cao Zhen's name is the same as the State Preceptor's, we can't just say that Cao Zhen is the State Preceptor!"

"Right, Cao Zhen looks no different from us, how could he be an Immortal, let alone the State Preceptor!"

No one could believe that someone who had lived among them for so long, a villager from the same village, was the current State Preceptor, the number one master in the entire Eastern Wasteland!

However, while people were buzzing with discussion, the massive Flying Boat above their heads had disappeared, and from within the Flying Boat, a figure flew out.

The people also instantly recognized the appearance of this figure.

"It's Cao Zhen, it really is Cao Zhen!"

"Look, Cao Zhen is flying in the sky, and there's golden light emanating from his body!"

"Is that behind him, the legendary Golden Core?"

"Cao Zhen really is an Immortal, he really is our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's State Preceptor? We've been living with the State Preceptor in the same village for many years?"

Cao Zhen heard the villagers' exclamations of shock. He knew their reactions were normal, but now was really not the time for surprise.

Again Cao Zhen called out to the people below, "Folks, a tsunami is coming soon, everyone go home and pack up your belongings, then head to a distant place to take refuge."

After speaking, Cao Zhen rose into the air, while also using his mana, to shout towards the distance, "I am the State Preceptor Cao Zhen of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty. A tsunami is imminent, and all who are in the coastal villages must leave and seek refuge inland."

His voice, carried by the air, traveled far and wide.

There weren't only Cao Village on this coast; there were several other villages, and he couldn't possibly help only this one village.

However, the others he had saved along the way, he simply couldn't take them all back to their villages.

After all, these people were from different villages, and if he were to visit each one, it would delay some time, time which he didn't currently have to spare. He could only shout to let people in the surrounding villages know to evacuate.

Even, in order to make the people believe and trust him, he openly acknowledged his identity as the State Preceptor. This was the first time that he, the State Preceptor of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, had revealed himself to the world in fifty years.

As his words fell, in the distance, by the coastline, people from various villages heard the authoritative voice from afar, and were momentarily stunned.

"The State Preceptor? This person says he's the State Preceptor?"

"Is it really the State Preceptor?"

"The State Preceptor said a tsunami is coming."

"Quick, move the useful things, the sky is so gloomy, there might really be a tsunami coming."

"But our children are still out at sea."

"Yes, my man is also out fishing. If there's a tsunami, he..."

While the people were worried, that infinitely authoritative voice once again traveled from a distance.

"All the fishermen at sea have been rescued by me, they are now at Cao Village, do not worry, leave quickly."

"Rescued? Everyone?"

"It's a transmission from the State Preceptor; he's talking. What's there to doubt?"

"Exactly, if the State Preceptor says he has saved everyone, then it means he has saved everyone!"

"State Preceptor, we thank you!"

"Let's go, don't delay, hurry up. After the tsunami is over, when we come back, we must build a statue for the State Preceptor, and erect a temple for him!"

"Indeed, we must build a statue for the State Preceptor!"

To ensure that everyone in the nearby villages and those active in the vicinity heard him, Cao Zhen had used all his mana.

After all, it was impossible for everyone to be in the village; there were definitely those out and about, and he needed to let everyone know of the impending tsunami.

The sound spread far and wide, reaching not just the nearby villages but also, in a distant Immortal Sect, several Cultivators faintly heard the transmitted voice.

Being cultivators with cultivated bases, they could hear sounds from much farther distances than ordinary people.

"The State Preceptor? I didn't mishear just now; did the State Preceptor appear?"

"Is it really the State Preceptor? How could the State Preceptor appear here?"

"Indeed, for the past fifty years, there has been no news of the State Preceptor. Not even when relics were discovered did the State Preceptor visit.

Even those who have been to the Hundred Peaks Sect said they did not see the State Preceptor, and some even doubted whether he had advanced into the Wind Fire Tribulation and then crossed it to become an Earth Immortal and went into slumber.

And now, the State Preceptor has appeared on our side."

"This should be the State Preceptor, right?"

"It must be the State Preceptor. Nowadays, the Hundred Peaks Sect is thriving; who would dare to impersonate the State Preceptor?"

"But why would the State Preceptor appear here? And now that it's been fifty years, our Eastern Wasteland is about to connect with the Central Five Provinces, shouldn't the State Preceptor be presiding over the Hundred Peaks Sect at such a time?"

"We can only speculate about the State Preceptor, and the appearance of the State Preceptor must be related to our Eastern Wasteland connecting with the Central Five Provinces.

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"Look at the sky, the entire void has darkened, and moreover, I can vaguely feel that the ground beneath our feet is moving, and it even seems like our entire Immortal Sect is shifting!"

"Fifty years have passed, our Eastern Wasteland is truly about to connect with the Central Five Provinces."

"The tsunami must be because our Eastern Wasteland is connecting with the Central Five Provinces, and that's why it was generated."

"So what do we do now?"

"Let's go, Vice Sect Master, you're in charge of stabilizing the disciples of our sect, while I take the rest of the Golden Core Stage to the source of the sound to see if we can be of any help."

Even if our Eastern Wasteland connects with the Central Five Provinces, when danger comes, it will be the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's ten major Immortal Sects and the powerful sects of various dynasties that face it first, not us. What we can do now is to help the State Preceptor first.

After all, if it wasn't for the State Preceptor, in the beginning, when the world was in great chaos and the major dynasties attacked our Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, our Linhai Sect would have probably been destroyed long ago with its power."

Now that the State Preceptor has appeared, we must go."

Soon, ten Golden Core Stage masters flew out towards the direction of the sound. Their Linhai Sect was not a particularly large Immortal Sect, and in their entire sect, there was only one Golden Core Stage.

When the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth first began and the world descended into chaos, their Linhai Sect had also survived by luck.

After ordering everyone to evacuate, Cao Zhen did not immediately leave. Behind him, nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills emerged, flying to the coast, watching the huge waves approaching in the distance, he operated his mana and suddenly cracks spread across the surrounding land, clumps of soil flew up and converged towards the front, accumulating at the coastline.

He hadn't specialized in Earth System Divine Power, but Yan Yourong had some cultivation of Earth System Divine Power. Moreover, Yan Yourong was born with a Great Five Elements innate holy body, cultivating all five elements. More importantly, Xiang Ziyu, with his ability to understand everything from one point, had cultivated numerous Divine Skills, among which naturally included Earth System Divine Powers, all of which had reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage.

To be more precise, all of Xiang Ziyu's Divine Skills had reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage.

In a short time, at the long coastline ahead, heaps of earth piled up. With mana attached, they continuously reinforced and bonded together.

In the void, the ten from Linhai Sect were still flying in the sky, and from a distance, they could see the edge of the coastline, where countless piles of soil accumulated, looking like mountains, blocking the point where the sea met the land. From afar, these mountains seemed like a winding dragon nestled at the shore.

Finally, the tsunami arrived, and the endless sea water furiously crashed against the embankment.

The sea water rose, reaching the height of four to five zhang, but the embankment seemed to be several dozen zhang high, completely stopping the waves.

After Cao Zhen released his Divine Power at the coastline, forming a long embankment, he did not stop there. In his hands, more green light shone and fell onto the embankment, and suddenly, a thick burst of life force emerged from the embankment. Trees grew on it, quickly expanding, their roots digging deeper and deeper, firmly rooting deep underground, securing the embankment thoroughly.

In the void, everyone from Linhai Sect was shocked by the scene before them.

"Is this really Golden Core Stage? One person, instantly forming such a long embankment!"

Among them were those skilled in the Divine Power of earth, and they could also form an embankment if they tried, but they couldn't form one as long as this in such a short period.

Not to mention the trees growing on the embankment. One would need to have cultivated both Earth System Divine Power and Wood Attribute to an extremely high degree to achieve this.

"I've long heard that the disciples of the Grand Preceptor each have their specialties, and as their master, the State Preceptor surely excels in all of their fields. Seeing it today, it is indeed so."

While they were in awe, they flew towards Cao Zhen. Suddenly, one of them, with a trace of puzzlement in his eyes, said softly, "But why is the State Preceptor only at the ninth level of the Golden Core? So many years have passed, with the State Preceptor's strength, he should've broken through by now!"

"Yes, why hasn't the State Preceptor broken through yet? The State Preceptor couldn't possibly be unable to achieve the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, right?"

"How is that possible! The State Preceptor is recognized by our Eastern Wasteland as the number one master of the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, and he is also a reincarnated being of Great Ability. His disciples could become existences of Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, how could the State Preceptor not achieve it!"

"Then why hasn't the State Preceptor broken through?"

"That is beyond our ability to speculate."

Although they had not seen Cao Zhen before, after the end of the grand competition of the Immortal Sects, the shadows of Cao Zhen were widely spread everywhere, so they recognized him. They were sure that the one in the sky was indeed Cao Zhen.

Besides, simply by watching him from a distance, they could feel the powerful aura emitted by Cao Zhen. Except for the State Preceptor Cao Zhen, it was impossible for anyone else to possess such authority with a Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Core!

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Despite being cultivators, and moreover at the Golden Core Stage, it wasn't long after spotting Cao Zhen that they flew to his location.

Among them, the one taking the lead, who had eight Golden Cores behind him, five of which were extraordinary, approached Cao Zhen with a clasped fist and said, "I am Sect Leader Pan Linhai of the Linhai Sect. I have met Sect Leader Cao. May I ask if there's anything we can do to help?"

Unlike ordinary people, those from the immortal cultivation world preferred to address Cao Zhen as Sect Leader after seeing him.

After all, Cao Zhen was still the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Cao Zhen hadn't known of the Linhai Sect before, but during his time staying in Cao Village, he had heard of their name.

He turned to look at them, nodded slightly, and said, "Then please assist us by stabilizing this embankment. The rest will follow me; we must go to other shorelines."

Given the vastness of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, and being only one person himself at the Golden Core Stage, it was impossible for him to fortify all the coastlines immediately. He had only reinforced this region's shoreline; he still needed to go elsewhere to bolster more coastlines.

Upon hearing this, Pan Linhai immediately instructed one of his followers, "You stay back, guard the embankment. The rest of us will follow Sect Leader Cao to another location."

Cao Zhen had already made the embankment extremely stable, and there was no need for further reinforcement; leaving just one Golden Core Stage cultivator was enough to maintain this stretch of the embankment.

With time being of the essence, Cao Zhen couldn't afford to linger and talk more; he quickly flew off into the distance.

For these fifty years, he had been living as a mortal.

Fifty years ago, he helped mortals because he was new to this world and his time spent cultivating here was limited; he mostly retained the mindset of an Earthling from his original planet.

However, in these fifty years, he had always acted as a mortal, as a human of this world.

He considered himself a mortal and understood the hardships of mortals even better.

Cao Zhen sped along the coast at the fastest speed possible, all the while projecting his voice, letting it carry far and wide.

"I am the State Preceptor of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, Cao Zhen of the Hundred Peaks Sect. The tsunami is coming; all Immortal Sect immortals, come to the shoreline to build embankments to halt the tidal waves."

His power alone was ultimately limited; he needed more people to come and assist.

At the same time, he connected with Ling Xi through the China Cloud.

Inside the Hundred Peaks Sect, every member had noticed the unusual phenomena in the heavens and earth. All at once, various high-ranking individuals and Peak Masters of the Hundred Peaks quickly gathered.

"This heavenly phenomenon means the fifty years have passed; our Eastern Wasteland will now connect with the Central Five Provinces."

Everyone immediately assessed the situation, and their expressions became grave in an instant.

Duo Duo had previously shared some information with Cao Zhen, but, given her young age, the information she knew was limited.

On the other hand, Xiang Ziyu had long been with the Ax Crazy, and the two had been fighting almost every day. After each fight, they would continue their cultivation and then start fighting again.

Over three years, they had fought day after day, spent three years together. During that period, Xiang Ziyu heard a lot about the Central Five Provinces from the Ax Crazy.

In the Central Five Provinces, those significant Immortal Sects indeed didn't pay much attention to places they considered desolate, like the Eastern Wasteland, Eastern Barbarians, or the East Region.

The main reason was their disdain for such zones; in their eyes, what treasures could such desolate lands possess?

Another reason was that these prestigious sects also cared about their reputation.

Under normal circumstances, even the Demon Cultivation Sects of the Central Five Continents would not focus on a place like the Eastern Wasteland that connected with the Central Five Provinces.

The reason was the same: disdain.

However, the Reversal Mini Epoch Period was different. After the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth arrived, relics could appear anywhere, and no one knew whether significant relics might emerge in the Eastern Wasteland.

Therefore, if those Demon Cultivation Sects found out that the Eastern Wasteland was connecting with their Central Five Provinces after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ended, they would indeed take action.

Thus, when people from the Hundred Peaks Sect realized that their sect and the whole world were beginning to move, they grew worried, uncertain of what formidable foes they might face.

Yet, while many were worried, they were also filled with anticipation.

After all, the Eastern Wasteland was not the center of the immortal cultivation world. Now that they could make contact with the heart of the Immortal Realm, how could they not be hopeful and expectant?

In fact, there wasn't a trace of worry in Xiang Ziyu's eyes, only excitement shone.

"Everyone doesn't need to worry; our Eastern Wasteland connecting with the Central Five Provinces is nothing out of the ordinary.

Don't forget that I am the protagonist. All protagonists start their journey from some remote little town.

Then, step by step, the protagonist emerges and eventually becomes the best in the world. Right now, I am walking the true path of the protagonist.

You also don't have to be too frightened. During the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, the highest power level in the Central Five Provinces is the Golden Core Stage."

As Xiang Ziyu spoke, Little Beiyan's voice suddenly rose.

"Brother, let me correct you; during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, the strongest combat power is the Wind Fire Tribulation!"

After fifty years, Little Beiyan had finally grown tall, no longer the half-grown child she once was.

Chapter 947:

However, for some reason, his height was considered rather short among adults.

"Little Beiyan, don't get cocky. Let me tell you, showing off in front of the protagonist never ends well."

Xiang Ziyu still habitually referred to Bei Yan as Little Beiyan, and even reached out habitually to pat the top of Little Beiyan's head before looking at everyone and saying, "Everyone, don't mind him, continue listening to me."

"I have sparred with that madman wielding an axe before. Although at the beginning we were evenly matched, later on, I prevailed over him."

Do you know why he stopped fighting with me later? Because he couldn't beat me anymore."

That madman wielding an axe was a reincarnated being with great ability. Even in the Golden Core Stage, he was considered a top-notch expert in the Central Five Continents.

Since he was no match for me, it goes without saying that once I reach the Central Five Continents, I will be one of the top existences there."

With me here, what is there to fear?"

The crowd around nodded slightly, their expressions somewhat eased. The strength of the Golden Core cultivators in the Hundred Peaks Sect was undeniably formidable, but...

One Peak Master sighed softly and said, "With you in our Hundred Peaks Sect, we naturally feel at ease. However, we do not know how many Golden Core cultivators there will be in a single Immortal Sect among those in the Central Five Continents."

"What if one Immortal Sect, or perhaps a Great Teaching, has thousands, tens of thousands of Golden Core cultivators? What then?"

"Yes, we don't know how many Golden Core cultivators the other side has. Also, it's been fifty years since the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth began, and in another fifty years, it will come to an end. When that happens, those experts will awaken, and we will face even more formidable ones, including beings of the Earth Immortal Realm or even the Immortality Regainment Realm."

"Let's first see how we can get through this period. Moreover, from what I observe, with the speed of this shift, the Eastern Wasteland won't be able to connect with the Central Five Continents any time soon.

It would likely take several years before we truly border each other."

The crowd could feel both the Hundred Peaks Sect and the entire world moving, and they could also sense that the speed of movement was extremely slow.

While the crowd discussed, suddenly, in Ling Xi's mind a voice that was once very familiar but had recently become a bit strange rang out.

"Ling Xi..."

Just two simple words, yet Ling Xi became excited. She raised her head and called out loudly, "Master!"

She had not heard her master's voice for a long time, and it had been a long while since her master's voice had appeared in her mind.

Of course, she had never doubted that there was something wrong with her master.

When her master was at the sixth level of Golden Core, he was already the number one in the Eastern Wasteland, not to mention that her master later broke through to the ninth level of Golden Core.

Though her master did not say why he did not break through to Perfect Completion Golden Core, Zi Yu told her the reason.

It was because, upon reaching the ninth level of Golden Core, her master must have touched the limits of the Golden Core Stage. During the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, the Heavenly Dao did not permit any force that exceeded the Golden Core Stage, preventing her master from making further breakthroughs.

The reason why her junior fellow disciple Zi Yu could guess this was that he, too, could touch the limits of the Golden Core Stage.

Given that her master had reached the limits of the Golden Core Stage, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, he naturally wouldn't run into any trouble.

Furthermore, she knew that her master had left this time to experience the life of ordinary mortals in the mortal world. So, it was understandable that the master had not contacted her since then.

As long as the master got in touch with them, it proved that he had not forgotten his identity as a cultivator. Only when the master ceased contact entirely could it be proven that he had completely forgotten his status as a cultivator.

Now, the master had made contact again, clearly because the fifty-year mark had been reached and he had sensed the movement of the entire Eastern Wasteland world.

Following Ling Xi's exclamation, those around were taken aback and then looked towards the entrance with excitement.

The Sect Leader had finally returned!

After so many years, they could finally see the Sect Leader again.

However, to everyone's surprise, they turned around to find no one had appeared at the entrance.

That's when they remembered that the Sect Leader could contact his disciples directly through a special secret technique—so, the Sect Leader had finally started contacting disciples again?

As everyone turned their heads, their gazes shifted towards Ling Xi.

Cao Zhen communicated with Ling Xi through mental messaging while looking around. Fifty years, a very long time for mortals, and in the lives of the mortals in this world, fifty years meant they were well past the halfway mark of their lives, drawing close to the end.

But for cultivators, fifty years was not a long time.

Everyone in the hall was a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect, all of whom he recognized. It seemed that everyone had remained unchanged.

As for Little Bei, he had contacted the disciple before and had even connected with Bei Yan, having seen Little Bei grow up.

It was Duo Duo and Zhu Peng, these two new disciples, whom he was seeing for the first time as grown-ups.

When he had contacted his disciples before, he had not seen these two young ones.

Duo Duo was already standing tall and graceful. Ever since she was little, she had been delicately chiseled, and growing up, she did not become less attractive—in fact, her appearance seemed even more refined than that of Ling Xi.

As for Zhu Peng... he had grown taller and more imposing, but his face still had that simple and honest look. Clearly, even though his cultivation base had increased over the years, his spiritual wisdom had not returned to normal.

Chapter 948:

Speaking of which, he had been far too irresponsible towards these two disciples. Over the past fifty years, he hardly ever directly oversaw the two disciples. It was their senior brothers and sisters who taught them.

Zhu Peng was another matter. After all, with an exceptional Immortal Body, under the guidance of Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, and Xiang Ziyu, Zhu Peng's cultivation base naturally continued to improve.

But Duo Duo was different. Duo Duo possessed an Ancient Immortal Body. Without personally concocting pills for Duo Duo, how could her cultivation improve?

As for this disciple, he, as a master, truly had not fulfilled his duties.

Upon returning this time, he also needed to concoct pills for Duo Duo, earnestly help her improve, and simultaneously consider which divine skills to impart to her.

Cao Zhen glanced at the two young disciples and quickly moved his gaze beyond them to the others.

Nie Jie appeared outwardly unchanged, not a bit aged, but he seemed even more composed than ever.

Li Ke was still the same as when he had left, although now it seemed that Li Ke smiled even more. Currently, a smile that she couldn't quite hide was playing on her lips.

Cao Zhen quickly swept his gaze over everyone and then, looking at Ling Xi, communicated via transmission, "Ling Xi, as you know, the Eastern Wasteland has already started moving, but you must also feel that its movement is extremely slow. Moreover, due to the entire Eastern Wasteland's shift, there's been a series of changes in nature.

I was at the seaside, where countless tsunamis surged forth.

I suspect that other places must also be experiencing changes, such as earthquakes, landslides, volcanic eruptions."

In his view, the joining of the Eastern Wasteland with the Central Mainland was somewhat similar to tectonic plate movement.

When plates move, they naturally produce many changes, such as tsunamis, and where plates collide, due to the compression, the ground rises to form mountains, or it results in earthquakes and volcanoes.

Of course, the union of the Eastern Wasteland with the Central Five Provinces can't be seen as an ordinary plate movement. After all, the Eastern Wasteland and the Five Continents couldn't normally pass through because of a special chasm and an unusual wall of qi that blocked it, as laid down by the Heavenly Dao.

But setting aside the rules of the Heavenly Dao, the movement of the Eastern Wasteland could truly be seen as that of a tectonic plate.

Hearing her master's words, Ling Xi unconsciously nodded and said, "Master, I have already felt the changes. The land within our Hundred Peaks Sect is trembling, but it has no major impact on our sect."

The trembling of the earth, such minor alterations, could be easily dealt with by the multitude of disciples in the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Upon hearing this, Cao Zhen's tone grew even more urgent, "Such changes have little effect on cultivators, but for mortals, they could be catastrophic. Immediately tell Nie Jie to dispatch disciples to all locations to withstand these disasters. Additionally, have Nie Jie notify the other nine great Immortal Sects, instructing them to also send disciples out to assist those in need. Tell them that this command comes directly from me, in my capacity as the State Preceptor of the Guardian Immortal Dynasty!"

"Yes!"

After hearing her master's voice, Ling Xi instantly nodded in agreement, and his voice swiftly faded away.

She looked around, meeting the gazes of everyone looking her way, and quickly stated, "Just now, the master contacted me."

Everyone nodded, their expressions a mix of excitement and curiosity.

They knew that with their Sect Leader's cultivation base, amidst the chaotic reversal of the minor epoch in the Eastern Wasteland, it was unlikely that any danger would arise. And even if real danger did present itself, their Sect Leader would have ample time to use secret techniques to inform the disciples.

Furthermore, if their Sect Leader had truly met with mishap, then the entire world would undoubtedly tumble into chaos. Now with the world at peace, it was apparent the Sect Leader was unharmed.

Yet even though the Sect Leader had encountered no mishaps, their uneasy feeling grew due to the lack of contact. Now, although they still had not seen their Sect Leader, the fact that he had reached out to Ling Xi completely set their minds at ease.

However, they were also curious as to what the Sect Leader had communicated to Ling Xi.

They did not remain curious for long as Ling Xi's words quickly reached them.

"The master said that due to the movement of the Eastern Wasteland, numerous natural disasters have occurred. He has ordered us, disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, to go out and assist the mortals. Also, Vice Sect Master, the master instructed that you inform the other nine great Immortal Sects, requesting that they also send out disciples to help the mortals.

The master said that this command is issued from his position as State Preceptor."

"To help the mortals?" Nie Jie paused for a moment, then quickly nodded and agreed.

Before long, Nie Jie's message was conveyed to the other nine great Immortal Sects. In fact, not only those sects, but other great Immortal Sects within the Guardian Immortal Dynasty were also notified of the order.

Immediately, the higher echelons of the Immortal Sects were all greatly startled.

"Cao Zhen has actually reappeared?"

"He hasn't shown himself for so many years, I have no idea what he's been up to."

"He's been absent for fifty years, and upon his return, his first order is to assist these mortals?"

"Are you sure the command was issued by Cao Zhen? Not by the Grand Preceptor? Assisting mortals? How could Cao Zhen issue such an order?"

"Actually, Cao Zhen has always valued mortals before, but it seems he hasn't valued them to this extent!"

"No wonder the Grand Preceptor directly appointed Cao Zhen as State Preceptor back then, and it was only after people from the Confucian sect spoke up and everyone else joined in that the emperor spoke and a contest of immortals was held. So, Cao Zhen is indeed on par with the Grand Preceptor."

"What do we do now?"

"Since he has already given the order, let's just go. After all, if it hadn't been for Cao Zhen, our sects within the Guardian Immortal Dynasty might have had to face a great war."

The Immortal Sects from the various dynasties attacking the Guardian Immortal Dynasty together, no one knows whether we could have come out victorious, and even if we could, the losses for our Immortal Sects would have been severe.

We could even have faced the extinction of our sects. In that case, we would all become sinners. So, let's give Cao Zhen some face this time. Send people out. Anyway, looking at the situation, our Eastern Wasteland can't connect with the Central Five Provinces any time soon."

Soon after, within the Guardian Immortal Dynasty, disciples from various great Immortal Sects were dispatched from their sects to provide relief to mortals in various places.

In the north of the Guardian Immortal Dynasty lay an inconspicuous small country. This nation did not even dare to claim the title of dynasty but only referred to itself as a country. It managed to survive in the cracks by continually befriending the surrounding great dynasties.

Within the imperial city, in the resplendent hall of the palace, a man in a grey robe addressed the Sect Leader seated above, inquiring in a low voice, "Sect Leader, all the Immortal Sects have dispatched their members. What shall we do?"

Above the high seat, the Sect Leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect had long since lost the black strands of hair on their head, their long hair now as bright as blood.

Chapter 949:

During the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, all those in the Earth Immortal Realm and above in cultivation would fall into slumber.

Yet the Sect Leader of the Blood-qi Demon Sect did not sleep, because she had severed herself.

Although she was imprisoned here, she still sensed the Grand Preceptor's slumber. She did not know why the Grand Preceptor had fallen asleep. From her understanding and with the Grand Preceptor's confidence, she believed he would choose to sever himself.

She never imagined that the Grand Preceptor did not sever himself but instead fell into a deep sleep.

Regardless of why the Grand Preceptor slept, the fact remained that he had slept.

Her fellow disciple the Grand Preceptor was asleep, which meant that as long as she could escape from this imprisonment, then not just the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty but the entire Eastern Wasteland would be unable to stop her.

She had indeed managed to escape her confines, but problems arose afterward.

In the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect, all cultivation techniques and divine skills were based on blood.

The sacrifices prepared for her by the man in the grey robe, the third prince of the Qi Tian Dynasty, died unexpectedly. With no other choice, the grey robe turned him into a Corpse General.

The blood was impure, and thus, she did not immediately return to her peak.

Fifty years have passed by now, and through cultivation, she had reached the pinnacle of her power at the Golden Core Stage.

Yet now, the world had changed.

The Sect Leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect, with a gaze that seemed capable of overturning the lives of all beings, looked down upon the grey robe, her eyes emitting a chilling coldness as she said in a cold voice, "Now, the Eastern Wasteland has begun to connect with the Central Five Provinces. What's the point in taking action at such a time?"

Feeling the anger in the Sect Leader's tone, the grey robe hurriedly bowed his head and replied in a low voice, "Sect Leader, the disciple, had been in contact with the subordinates of the Martial Immortal.

Now, due to the shift of the Eastern Wasteland and frequent natural disasters, the people from all the Immortal Sects have gone out to aid mortals. We could join forces with the subordinates of the Martial Immortal and fight against the members of the great Immortal Sects. By then, not only the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty but the entire Eastern Wasteland will fall into chaos."

"Chaos? You overestimate those zombie soldiers and corpse generals. With them?" The Sect Leader of the Bleeding Tears Demon Sect scoffed with contempt, "Those dead corpses are nothing but a bunch of useless trash without the Martial Immortal. Ally with them?"

If the remaining descendants of the Qi Tian Dynasty had been patient and waited until now before taking action, this world might indeed have fallen into prolonged chaos.

But, those useless weaklings were discovered by the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect early on. I allowed you to act only because they would have been exterminated by the Hundred Peaks Sect sooner or later, even if you hadn't made a move.

What we need to do now is wait—for the complete merging of the Eastern Wasteland with the Central Five Provinces, and then we will go to the Central Five Provinces and return to the main sect."

Cao Zhen began to rescue one village after another along the coast.

He spent six months on the rescues.

The entire Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, or rather the entire Eastern Wasteland, suffered frequent natural disasters due to the land's movements but gradually stabilized—a sign marked by less frequent tsunamis, no new volcanic eruptions, and a decrease in the frequency of earthquakes.

And Cao Zhen also noticed that the power of his Prosperous Age Picture Record was once again becoming stable.

Previously, under the constant onslaught of natural disasters, he had noticed that his Prosperous Age Picture Record had also dimmed.

Clearly, it was due to the natural disasters that the prosperity of the Guardian Imperial Dynasty was affected.

After six months, when Cao Zhen saw the world gradually stabilizing, he finally set out on the road back to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Since his arrival in this world, he had always been within the Hundred Peaks Sect. This was the first time he had left the sect for such a long span of time.

Once, he thought fifty years was a very long time.

But as he began his cultivation, as he experienced all aspects of mortal life, he realized that fifty years truly wasn't long at all.

In those fifty years, there were far too many experiences in life he had not yet felt. But with the Eastern Wasteland on the move, he had no choice but to stop and return to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

The Hundred Peaks Sect had existed for hundreds of thousands of years—fifty years was but a momentary blip to the sect.

Yet, after a gap of fifty years, as Cao Zhen flew toward the Hundred Peaks Sect once more, there was a peculiar feeling within him.

Even an inexplicable sense of nervousness as he neared his homeland assailed him.

Only upon landing at the gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect did he truly realize that fifty years had brought great changes. At the very least, he did not recognize any of the disciples guarding the gate.

In the past, at the height of worldwide chaos, the gates of the Hundred Peaks Sect were only half-open, and the Mountain Protection Array was partially activated, ready to be fully deployed at any moment. Moreover, the guardians of the gate were led by someone at the Golden Core Stage.
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But after so many years, with peace reigning, the gates of the Hundred Peaks Sect were wide open, and there were no signs that the Mountain Protection Array was even operational.

A single glance from Cao Zhen revealed that among the ten or so disciples at the gate, none were at the Golden Core Stage.

And he did not recognize a single one; they were obviously disciples who had joined the Hundred Peaks Sect in the last fifty years.

Among the group of disciples, a young disciple with a handsome appearance cupped his hands towards Cao Zhen and said, "Dao Companion, greetings. May I ask what brings you to our Hundred Peaks Sect?"

Because of the nature of immortal cultivation, cultivators tend to be generally handsome men and beautiful women.

Looking at the disciples before him, Cao Zhen couldn't help but recall a line of poetry in his mind.

Chapter 950:

'Youth leaves home, and returns an elder; the accent unchanged, gray hairs appear. Children meet, recognize not the guest, and smiling ask, whence do you hail?'

Unexpectedly, the day had come when he returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect and found disciples who did not recognize him.

Cao Zhen sighed inwardly, just as he was about to speak, from behind, a figure flew down from afar, landing directly in front of the mountain gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

At the mountain gate, each disciple responsible for guarding the place saw the arrival and greeted with folded hands, "Greetings to Uncle Liao."

Cao Zhen, hearing the voice, looked back and saw a face in his sight that seemed somewhat familiar. It was a woman who looked very cold, and behind her, there were nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills, and even a faint trace of a tenth Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill's illusory shadow could be seen.

Nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills? Among the Golden Core Stage, that belonged to the strongest of existences. If he had seen her before, he should have had a deep impression.

Upon seeing Cao Zhen, the woman was slightly startled, then she suddenly gave a salute in Cao Zhen's direction, "Disciple Liao You Di, greets the Sect Leader True Person!"

She had seen the Sect Leader from afar before within the Immortal Sect.

Sect Leader?

At the mountain gate, each disciple, hearing this, froze as well, then they, too, came back to their senses and saluted Cao Zhen, "Disciple, greets the Sect Leader True Person!"

The Sect Leader, it turned out to be their Sect Leader.

The number one master of the Eastern Wasteland!

Although they were disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, when they had joined the Hundred Peaks Sect, the Sect Leader had already disappeared. In other places, other powers had been wary of the likes of Cao Zhen, and of Cao Zhen's influence.

But inside the Hundred Peaks Sect, there really weren't many representations of Cao Zhen left.

As a result, they didn't even know what their own Sect Leader looked like.

When Cao Zhen heard what Liao You Di said, he realized why he found this woman familiar. She was, after all, one of the geniuses brought back by Little Bei Yan on the day he and the others went out to gather disciples, along with Zhu Peng and Duo Duo.

Back then, Duo Duo, Zhu Peng, and Liao You Di, the woman before him, had a very good relationship and often stayed together.

To think, fifty years had passed in the blink of an eye, and the little girl of the past was now about to break through to the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

"Time flies indeed. Looking at you, it seems you're about to have a breakthrough as well. And, the little girl of the past has now become an 'Uncle'."

Cao Zhen smiled as he glanced at Liao You Di, then looked around at the group of disciples, nodded with a smile towards them, and continued walking toward the Hundred Peaks Sect. Meanwhile, he asked Liao You Di, "How is the Hundred Peaks Sect now?"

"Sect Leader, the world is beginning to stabilize now, our high-level masters of the Hundred Peaks Sect have also returned to the Immortal Sect, and more young disciples are being sent out for experience.

Moreover, these few days have exactly coincided with our Hundred Peaks Sect's disciple selection period."

"Recruitment? It's that time for recruitment again? This time, are there any geniuses in the recruitment?" Cao Zhen was slightly stunned; his return had been well-timed.

"Reporting to the Sect Leader, in this recruitment, the two disciples with the most outstanding aptitudes are both High Level Immortal Bodies. One of the disciples is named Yue Chong. Speaking of which, this name is related to our Hundred Peaks Sect."

Though Liao You Di seemed cold, she detailedly explained in response to Cao Zhen's question: "His father, like me, hails from Jijiang City. In the past, when chaos reigned across the land and the Demon Sect invaded Jijiang City, our Hundred Peaks Sect intervened and saved Jijiang City.

Therefore, his father named him Chong Feng, expressing veneration for our Hundred Peaks Sect.

He possesses a High Level Immortal Body, a Yinyun Holy Body, which is not simply a Fire Immortal Body or a Blade Immortal Body but suitable for joining a specific Peak. Hence, this time within our Hundred Peaks Sect, besides peaks like Vermilion Bird Peak which are special, most peaks would likely want to recruit him as a disciple."

Liao You Di paused for a moment as she spoke, then continued, "Besides him, there is another disciple with a High Level Immortal Body, named Zhen Yu. She possesses a top-tier Fire Immortal Body. Although the recruitment has just begun, it's already decided that she will join Vermilion Bird Peak."

Cao Zhen nodded; the more top-tier Immortal Bodies the Hundred Peaks Sect had, the better. Although a top-level Immortal Physique aptitude doesn't ensure success, the likelihood of becoming accomplished is much higher.

The stronger the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, the more its golden age is reinforced.

Cao Zhen and Liao You Di slowly walked towards the Sect. Although he hadn't informed anyone of his return, he was the Sect Leader after all. As he arrived, the earlier disciples guarding the mountain gate immediately flew back to report the Sect Leader's return.

Moreover, within the Hundred Peaks Sect, except for those who had joined in the last fifty years, most disciples recognized Cao Zhen. In no time, the news that the Sect Leader had returned spread throughout the Hundred Peaks Sect.

It wasn't long before Nie Jie, already leading a group of the high ranks of the Hundred Peaks Sect and numerous disciples from Four Treasures Peak, all arrived.

Cao Zhen, seeing the crowd arriving, waved his hand, "Alright, you know I don't care for such formalities. I hear that it's the time for our Hundred Peaks Sect to choose disciples. All of you should go back to your own selections; there is no need to stay with me."

Upon hearing this, everyone promptly took their leave.

"Since that's the case, then we shall take our leave, Sect Leader."

The Sect Leader had returned, and as the high ranks of the Hundred Peaks Sect and Peak Masters, they had to come and see if the Sect Leader had any instructions.