

My Master 961

Chapter 961:

Hundred Peaks Sect, Seven Star Peak.

On the narrow path leading to the mountain summit, Chao Zi Zai strolled along, pointing to the surroundings and saying, "Do you still remember this place? After you joined Four Treasures Peak, the first time you came to find me at Seven Star Peak, I took you along this path, and we both climbed to the summit to steal some monkey wine, remember?"

A look of awkwardness immediately appeared on Cao Zhen's face; he was not the Cao Zhen of before and knew nothing of these matters.

Chao Zi Zai didn't leave him feeling awkward for too long, continuing on his own, "Actually, even though you were not in the Hundred Peaks Sect, your disciples knew about our relationship and have always been helping me.

Your third disciple, Xiang Zi Yu, even brought a great deal of resources directly to our Seven Star Peak, and then said he wanted to renovate Seven Star Peak to make it more imposing."

At this point, Chao Zi Zai seemed to recall the nouveau riche manner in which Xiang Zi Yu had arrived here, and couldn't help but laugh again, saying while laughing, "But I refused.

We at Seven Star Peak don't need all that flair. Just like your Four Treasures Peak—you were already acknowledged as the number one expert in the whole Eastern Wasteland, yet you still didn't change Four Treasures Peak.

Instead of wasting those materials, it's better to convert them into resources for the disciples' cultivation, for them to use in their training."

That's what I told him at the time, and then Xiang Zi Yu left. When he came back, he brought a large quantity of pills and talismans; he even brought Bei Yan with him to set up formations at our Seven Star Peak.

I know that those pills and talismans were also refined by your disciples; they knew that we at Seven Star Peak didn't have anyone skilled in alchemy or talisman crafting, so instead of giving us resources, they directly refined them and gave them to us."

Even later, when I was choosing disciples, they helped me a lot. Otherwise, how could an Immortal Body possibly join our Seven Star Peak?

Afterward, they even took turns coming to Seven Star Peak to teach my disciples, and even brought Duo Duo and Zhu Peng here, allowing those two genius disciples to cultivate alongside our disciples.

If it weren't for your disciples, Seven Star Peak wouldn't have developed to its current stage. Old Cao, I really should..."

What Cao Zhen found hardest to bear now was others getting sentimental with him, and seeing Chao Zi Zai grow more and more agitated as he spoke, he quickly interrupted, "Old Chao, you and I are as close as brothers sworn by a golden oath, and they are my disciples. Isn't it only right for them to help you?"

Alright, Old Chao, stop talking about your disciples. Let's talk about you. How is your cultivation base now?"

At the question, Chao Zi Zai gently shook his head and replied, "I'm hardly a genius; even with the cultivation technique you gave me, I've only managed to reach the seventh layer of the Golden Core, having just broken through to this layer three months ago.

However, thanks to the cultivation technique you gave me, although I'm only at the seventh Golden Core layer, each and every one of my Golden Cores is an Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Core."

Chao Zi Zai said this while looking at Cao Zhen, his eyes filled with emotions. Although he stated he wasn't a genius, he had never expected to advance to the seventh level of the Golden Core so quickly.

He never even dreamed that each of his Golden Cores would be an Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Core.

All of this was thanks to the cultivation technique given by Cao Zhen. *freewebnovel.com*

"Old Chao, that's quite impressive!" Cao Zhen said with earnestness, "The cultivation technique I gave you is indeed top-notch, but if you didn't train hard yourself, you wouldn't have an Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Core for each layer."

He was not comforting Chao Zi Zai or intentionally praising him. Although the cultivation technique he had given Chao Zi Zai was top-notch, Chao Zi Zai's cultivation talent was not the best.

Even if Chao Zi Zai practiced his cultivation technique, each time he reached a breakthrough, if he didn't possess tremendous willpower and a firm Dao heart, even a slight wavering could have resulted in nothing more than ordinary Golden Cores.

Not to mention Chao Zi Zai, even before Cao Zhen departed, excluding the disciples of Four Treasures Peak, there weren't just Li Ke, Nie Jie, and Liè Yàn who had Immortal Bodies within the Hundred Peaks Sect, but still, only those three managed to achieve the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

Even among those with Immortal Bodies, there is a high chance of producing an ordinary Golden Core during the Golden Core Stage, let alone for Chao Zi Zai.

Therefore, Chao Zi Zai having the seventh Golden Core layer, each being an Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Core, is truly quite an accomplishment.

However, as one progresses deeper into the Golden Core Stage, it becomes increasingly difficult to form Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Cores.

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, only a few have achieved the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, but there are quite a few who have reached the eight Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Core Great Perfection, and there are also Wu Xiang with nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pills.

Even Wu Xiang, who is the leading disciple of the second-ranked Five Elements Peak in the Hundred Peaks Sect, has only managed to form nine Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Cores, which shows how difficult it is to achieve the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

While I did provide Chao Zi Zai with the most superior cultivation technique, it would be somewhat difficult for him to achieve the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection by his own merits.

Now that I have returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect, and Xiang Zi Yu has brought back a significant amount of herbs, it will be just right for me to refine some pills for Chao Zi Zai after I return, assisting him in achieving the Ten Different Phenomenon Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

The two of them continued talking as they made their way toward the summit of Seven Star Peak.

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Even though the two did not deliberately use mana, as Golden Core stage existences, they still quickly reached the mountaintop relying on their leg strength.

Compared to Four Treasures Peak, there weren't as many mountains within Seven Star Peak, but the peaks were much more towering.

Cao Zhen, buffeted by a series of rather brisk mountain winds, turned to look at Chao Zi Zai and suddenly asked, "By the way, how is Chen Shizhi doing now?"

He still remembered that after the competition at the Hundred Peaks Sect had ended, Chen Shizhi seemed to have suddenly come to a realization. However, Cao Zhen had been busy with various matters and didn't know how Chen Shizhi was faring now.

With a smile on his face, Chao Zi Zai looked at Cao Zhen and said, "Old Chen, he left the Academy and is now a disciple of Immortal Pen Peak."

"Huh? Why did he go to Immortal Pen Peak?" Cao Zhen's face showed a hint of confusion. Under normal circumstances, Chen Shizhi was supposed to continue teaching at the Academy, and furthermore, Chao Zi Zai used to look down on him greatly. How come Chao Zi Zai's tone changed so much when speaking of Chen Shizhi now?

Chao Zi waved his hand and with a burst of qi shot out, he shattered a piece of rock blown over by the wind before continuing with a sigh, "Chen Shizhi has changed, changed a lot. Initially, he always suspected others' motives, feeling like everyone was out to get him.

But later, it was after he left Four Treasures Peak that evening when he disappeared for quite awhile. The next time I heard of him was ten years after you left the Hundred Peaks Sect, and by then he had already joined Immortal Pen Peak.

I was very curious as to why he had joined Immortal Pen Peak and even specifically inquired with the Peak Master of Immortal Pen Peak, Song Xianbi, because I knew that you were in their debt. I was worried that Chen Shizhi was using your name to deceive Song Xianbi and thus joined Immortal Pen Peak.

But Song Xianbi told me that it wasn't at all Chen Shizhi who approached them to request joining their peak. Instead, it was they who had 'stolen' him away.

The matter goes back to the selection of disciples from various peaks. For many consecutive years, the Taoist boys from Chen Shizhi's Taoist Institution were chosen by the different Calligraphy Mountains, and those boys had exceptionally good calligraphy foundations, some not even needing to claim they had basic skills.

And all of these Taoist boys' teacher was none other than Chen Shizhi himself. Thus, the people from various Calligraphy Mountains sought him out and discovered that Chen Shizhi's calligraphy was better than that of most of their own disciples."

So, the Peak Masters of each mountain began inviting Chen Shizhi to join their ranks, and in the end, he chose to join Immortal Pen Peak.

Moreover, within just one year of joining Immortal Pen Peak, his calligraphy attainments surpassed all those of his generation.

And, just five years ago, the Peak Master of Immortal Pen Peak personally proclaimed that Chen Shizhi's calligraphy had surpassed even his own.

Within the entire Hundred Peaks Sect, Chen Shizhi could now be considered the second authority on the Dao of Calligraphy. Compared to me, his talent is indeed much greater.

After all, Immortal Pen Peak follows the Calligraphy Dao, and the higher the calligraphy attainments, the easier and faster the cultivation.

I started cultivating much earlier than Chen Shizhi and even had the cultivation technique you gave me, as well as the pill you provided.

I have cultivated up to the seventh level of the Golden Core, but Chen Shizhi, who started his cultivation much later and without your help, is already at the seventh level of the Golden Core. Moreover, he reached this milestone earlier than I did. It seems likely that he will reach the eighth level of the Golden Core before me."

Cao Zhen was momentarily stunned. Chen Shizhi's cultivation speed was truly terrifying.

This pace of cultivation could easily rival that of the most elite geniuses.

Since Chen Shizhi was also cultivating the Calligraphy Dao, to what extraordinary heights must his calligraphy attainments reach to achieve such a rapid rate of cultivation?

Filled with bewilderment, Cao Zhen said, "I never expected him to have such a high level of calligraphy mastery. Why had no one noticed it before?"

"His prior level of calligraphy wasn't that high," Chao Zi Zai, finding a stone to sit on, began to explain to Cao Zhen: "He came to see me before. When he found me, I was stunned for a moment, and what's more, he wasn't seeking my help but simply handed me a piece of Xuan Yang Fire Stone. He said that it was of no use to him, but for me, it was an extremely valuable treasure. He didn't even give me the chance to refuse; he dropped the stone and was ready to leave."

I naturally stopped him, and it was then, during our conversation, that I came to understand the changes in him.

Chao Zi Zai paused for a moment before continuing, "He said that after the competition at Hundred Peaks Sect, when he left Four Treasures Peak, he reflected on your generosity. After returning home, he introspected and realized how ridiculously wrong he had been—too many things had been too wrong.

After that incident, his entire outlook opened up, and he became less petty. Soon, he found that his calligraphy had improved.

Originally, when he was at the Academy, the Chancellor had said that his characters were the best among all of us, but his writing was too meticulous, lacking soul.

However, the Chancellor also believed that as Chen Shizhi was young then, it was normal for his characters to lack soul and allure.

But who would have imagined that after so many years, Chen Shizhi's characters still lacked soul and allure?

Yet after reflecting on himself, realizing his own faults, and becoming more open-minded, his characters eventually acquired allure and soul, and naturally, his achievements in the Dao of Calligraphy skyrocketed."

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Cao Zhen nodded slightly and a smile appeared on his face as he said, "I can feel that he is not actually a bad person; it's just, perhaps it has to do with his childhood, and the life he led before he joined our Hundred Peaks Sect. He always feels like someone is out to harm him, so he becomes increasingly extreme.

"When he realizes the truth, everything will get better."

"His Dao of Calligraphy should be that his characters were originally, quite exquisite, but simply lacking in charm, which made his writing appear very mundane. Once his characters are imbued with charm, they will naturally become entirely different."

"Right, that's exactly it. No matter what, he was once a classmate of ours and I too hope to see him improve more and more."

Speaking, Chao Zi raised his hand and pointed towards the distance, "You've returned after so many years, and I do want to have a good drink with you, a proper binge, but for now, I'm still set on sending you away."

"You are, after all, the foremost person in the Dao of Calligraphy in the entire Hundred Peaks Sect, no, in the entire Eastern Wasteland. Now that Chen Shizhi is also pursuing Calligraphy Knowledge, there's no one but you who can guide him."

"So, are you sending me to see Chen Shizhi, to teach him calligraphy?" Cao Zhen chuckled, "I naturally want to see him, but we will drink just the same."

"First, I'll find Chen Shizhi, then you arrange for your disciples, or bring them along to our Four Treasures Peak, and I'll have the disciples there prepare some food and drink."

With those words, Cao Zhen had already leapt down from the peak of Seven Star Peak and flew towards Immortal Pen Peak.

Inside the Hundred Peaks Sect, Immortal Pen Peak was one of the peaks he visited more often.

Arriving at Immortal Pen Peak, he soon met Chen Shizhi with the guidance of a disciple.

Chen Shizhi was not cultivating inside a Cave Mansion but on a solitary small peak.

Although Immortal Pen Peak was named a peak, within the Hundred Peaks Sect, each peak consisted of more than just one mountain, and so it was with Immortal Pen Peak.

On a secluded small peak within Immortal Pen Peak.

On the mountain peak, a modest waterfall flowed, surrounded by green trees.

Chen Shizhi was in front of this waterfall, where he had placed a desk with the Four Treasures of the Study, and he was focused intently on writing on a sheet of white paper.

The former Chen Shizhi, who loved to scheme and calculate, could not be described as sleazy, but was not far from it.

But the Chen Shizhi of today, although his appearance had not changed, the whole person was filled with an elegant and free-spirited aura.

At the very least, in the eyes of ordinary people, the Chen Shizhi before them was certainly an Immortal.

Chen Shizhi was completely absorbed, seemingly concentrating all his attention on the white paper before him, to the extent that he didn't even notice Cao Zhen's arrival.

Cao Zhen also looked at the characters that Chen Shizhi had already written on the paper.

Even in his eyes, the characters before him could be considered excellent.

He could see at a glance that these characters definitely surpassed those of Song Xianbi.

Chen Shizhi continued to write, but his brow gradually furrowed. The latest character he was writing, he even stopped after only two strokes. Looking at the characters he had written, he gently shook his head and sighed.

"Alas, there's still no progress. This character..."

Suddenly, a figure flashed before his eyes, and following that, the writing brush he had just put down was picked up by someone.

Then, this person continued to write the character Chen Shizhi had not finished.

With only a simple downward stroke added, he suddenly felt as though the entire character had come to life, and even the previous two strokes he had written seemed as if they had been infused with vitality.

"This character... this is what a character should be..."

Chen Shizhi stared blankly at the text before him, not even paying attention to the person writing it, unconcerned about why someone suddenly appeared and began writing for him. His eyes were solely on the white paper, on the characters that kept being added.

Cao Zhen continued to write with full concentration, following the script of Chen Shizhi, stroke by stroke.

Suddenly, a strong surge of mana burst out from his side, stirring the surrounding air violently.

Chen Shizhi had an Enlightenment!

Cao Zhen did not stop writing because of Chen Shizhi's enlightenment; on the contrary, the characters he wrote became even more exquisite.

He was writing characters for Chen Shizhi not to simply be exquisite but to adjust the writing to match Chen Shizhi's own script.

Now that Chen Shizhi had an enlightenment, if he stopped, Chen Shizhi would quickly end the enlightenment as the characters ceased.

On the other hand, the more exquisite the characters he wrote, the longer Chen Shizhi's enlightenment would last.

Initially, when others watched his characters and had enlightenment, he didn't specifically care for them, so their enlightenment ended quickly.

But Chen Shizhi was different; he was intentionally guiding Chen Shizhi.

Gradually, the light emanating from Chen Shizhi became more and more dazzling, and above his head, shadows of characters floated up, converging above the entire Immortal Pen Peak. Soon, these characters flew outwards, filling the sky above the entire Hundred Peaks Sect.

Soon, within Immortal Pen Peak, people began to notice this anomaly.

"Enlightenment?"

"Someone has had an enlightenment!"

"It's someone from our Immortal Pen Peak who's had an enlightenment!"

"This light, this level of enlightenment is significant!"

"Who has had an enlightenment?"

Within the peak, Chang Tiance, who had just found Song Xianbi, and his Peak Master were also stunned.

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Song Xianbi was full of amazement and exclaimed, "What's happening? How has someone attained enlightenment? And such a profound one at that! Who has attained it?"

After his initial surprise, Chang Tiance quickly reacted and shouted, "Master, it's the Sect Leader! The Sect Leader just visited our Immortal Pen Peak and went to see Disciple Chen Shizhi, so..."

"It's Shizhi who has attained enlightenment! Come, let's go see..."

Song Xianbi immediately flew out, swiftly heading towards the mountain where Chen Shizhi was located.

As the light of enlightenment grew stronger, everyone within the Hundred Peaks Sect noticed that someone had attained enlightenment.

"Someone has attained enlightenment, and it's a tremendous one!"

"It's someone from the Book Tao Peak who has attained enlightenment!"

"It's coming from the direction of the Immortal Pen Peak."

"Let's go and see who has attained enlightenment!"

"Someone from the Immortal Pen Peak has attained enlightenment; are we from the Wonderful Pen Peak about to be surpassed by them?" He Miaobi quickly put down what he was busy with and flew directly towards the direction of Immortal Pen Peak.

Enlightenment usually occurs in an instant, but there are special cases. Currently, under Cao Zhen's deliberate guidance, Chen Shizhi maintained a state of enlightenment.

Meanwhile, shadows of people had already arrived, flying in.

Song Xianbi was the first to arrive nearby.

"It is indeed Chen Shizhi who has attained enlightenment. What is the Sect Leader writing?"

Song Xianbi looked at the characters written by Cao Zhen and, upon seeing them, instantly immersed himself; he had seen many precious writings penned by the Sect Leader before, even those the Sect Leader had written with all his force, which were even more exquisite than the characters before his eyes.

However, the characters before his eyes displayed a style the Sect Leader had never shown before, one which he was incredibly familiar with.

This was unmistakably Chen Shizhi's style of writing!

The Sect Leader was mimicking Chen Shizhi's writing—no, not mimicking; the Sect Leader's writing was clearly superior to Chen Shizhi's. The Sect Leader was teaching Chen Shizhi, guiding him!

Song Xianbi couldn't think any further, as he was completely immersed in Cao Zhen's writing, not just him, but also the crowd from the Immortal Pen Peak who had followed him.

Even the later arrivals, He Miaobi and Xu Ruyi, quickly immersed in it as well.

However, they were just immersed, not experiencing enlightenment.

Cao Zhen's writing targeted Chen Shizhi specifically; their style was different from Chen Shizhi's, so naturally, they wouldn't attain enlightenment.

Gradually, Cao Zhen's style started to transform again; the words began to move away from Chen Shizhi's style, looking as if they had no distinct style, yet they seemed like Chen Shizhi's style, and each character became more profound and exquisite.

He was guiding Chen Shizhi, but he couldn't keep guiding him forever. Doing so would easily fix Chen Shizhi's writing to the current style, which would affect his future in the Dao of Calligraphy.

What he needed to do now was to make Chen Shizhi forget these current styles, not to be affected by them.

Cao Zhen wrote one word at a time, slowly, and the speed of his writing also became slower and slower; even now, the characters he wrote almost reached his peak level. While Chen Shizhi, who had been in a state of enlightenment, suddenly emitted a brilliant gleam in his eyes.

His enlightenment had ended!

Cao Zhen, noticing the change in Chen Shizhi, also finally stopped.

Following this, Chen Shizhi's voice came through.

"Thank you, Sect Leader, for your guidance. This kindness, Shizhi will never forget," Chen Shizhi said and was about to kneel down.

Initially, when Cao Zhen helped people like Wu Jianzi and Qing Mozi attain enlightenment, they all did the same—they directly knelt down!

Such a favor of enlightenment is an immense grace in the world of Immortal Cultivation!

But as Chen Shizhi's body just began to bend, a gentle force came, not strong yet powerful enough that upon touching it, his body involuntarily straightened itself.

Cao Zhen waved his hand gently, interrupting Chen Shizhi's kneeling and said, "You and I are classmates; there's no need to be so formal."

Around them, people saw Chen Shizhi end his enlightenment and came forward one after another to congratulate him.

"Congratulations, Brother Shizhi."

"Brother, this enlightenment must have greatly advanced your knowledge of calligraphy. It may not take long before you make a breakthrough."

While enlightenment does not directly lead a cultivator to breakthrough, since Chen Shizhi was cultivating the Dao of Calligraphy and his knowledge of calligraphy had greatly improved, his cultivation would likely progress much more easily.

Of course, no one knew exactly how long it would take.

A month could be considered soon, half a year could also be viewed as quick - anyway, everyone loves to hear nice words.

Amid the congratulations, Song Xianbi directly ran to the desk, waved his hand, dried the ink of the writing that Cao Zhen had just penned, then picked up the paper and directly handed it to Chen Shizhi with the instruction, "Shizhi, quickly keep the words written by the Sect Leader well and take a good look at them once back. Don't let the wind blow away the paper."

These were the words the Sect Leader wrote at their Immortal Pen Peak, meant for the disciples of their peak. As a Sect Leader helping to collect them, could there be a problem?

Though these words were specifically to guide Chen Shizhi, they were still penned by the Sect Leader. Those on the Calligraphy Path who saw them would find help in them.

Once Chen Shizhi had finished with them and made a breakthrough, he could certainly ask for those words back to show the other disciples within the peak.

As for those from other peaks, like those of the Wonderful Pen Peak wanting to view the words, that would require a good amount of talking, at the least getting He Miaobi to treat him with good wine and dishes.

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He Miaobi looked at Song Xianbi, who was openly taking the papers, feeling greatly displeased in his heart.

This Song Xianbi was definitely scheming to swindle him again.

How had he let Chen Shizhi be deceived by Song Xianbi and go to Immortal Pen Peak!

Around him, disciples of the Way of Text, watching Cao Zhen and Chen Shizhi standing together, envied them greatly.

Being the Sect Leader, number one in the world, was not just about combat power; the Sect Leader's mastery of the Calligraphy Dao was also unparalleled in the world.

Chen Shizhi's talent in the Dao of Calligraphy was originally high, and now with the Sect Leader taking him under his wing personally, it accelerated his progress.

In the future, Chen Shizhi's knowledge in calligraphy would enhance at a rapid pace, and who knew just how high he could reach in the Dao of Calligraphy!

Although Cao Zhen was at the later stages of guidance, he had intended to make Chen Shizhi forget his own style of writing but was still worried and thus he instructed, "You can refer to those words, but make sure not to let them fix your own style. In fact... how about this, Zi Zai and others are going to Four Treasures Peak for dinner, come join us, and tonight, we'll drink and chat."

"Okay," Chen Shizhi nodded vigorously. Realizing that Cao Zhen had always been sincere towards him while he himself had treated Cao Zhen with suspicion, his heart was filled with guilt, so much so that he felt ashamed to meet Cao Zhen.

Thus, even though he had begun his cultivation in these years, he had never sought out Cao Zhen's disciples or asked for any resources.

But now, with Cao Zhen inviting him personally, he could not refuse.

"You go find old Chao first, or just head directly to the Hundred Peaks Sect; I'll invite a few more people and then head back," Cao Zhen said.

This time upon his return, Cao Zhen decisively invited all his friends within the Hundred Peaks Sect, including BeiChen Ying and Lan Pili, Li Ke, and finally, he went to the Ministry of Works Immortal Palace to invite Elder Copper Plate.

That night, everyone gathered at Four Treasures Peak, drinking and chatting about various matters. It was a rare occasion where they laid down their burdens—there was no Sect Leader, no Grand Elder, no Peak Master here, only friends.

Li Ke, even burping from the alcohol, playfully accused Li Lingwei, who loved to drink, "I tell you, I suspect your master invited me just to drink our Vermilion Bird Peak's wine."

Elder Copper Plate, looking at the lively scene at Four Treasures Peak, stood up and looked towards the distant Spirit Mountain. He raised his glass as if toasting someone far away and said softly, "Old pal, do you see it? Do you see how prosperous Four Treasures Peak has become?"

Your disciple is now the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and under his leadership, the sect is becoming more prosperous. I believe, in the future, he will become the true Sect Leader of Hundred Peaks Sect. And Four Treasures Peak may well become the number one peak within the sect!

All these, had you ever imagined? Old friend, come, let's drink!"

Elder Copper Plate said, pouring the drink in front of him onto the ground.

Throughout the night, everyone drank, and it was only the next morning that they dispersed. Given their level of cultivation, they didn't need rest and could go about their usual tasks.

Days passed, one after another.

The Eastern Wasteland continued to shift slowly into the distance.

In the blink of an eye, five years had passed.

During those five years, the Hundred Peaks Sect gained four more beings at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection level.

Yi Sheng had long ago prepared the pills for Duo Duo, helping her to reach the level of the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection.

After that came Zi Zai.

Cao Zhen had prepared the pills for Zi Zai, which helped him break through to the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection level.

Following that, Liao Youdi also achieved breakthrough on her own to the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection level.

Then came Shen Lid, who, a year after Liao Youdi, broke through to the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection level.

With his breakthrough, Flying Immortal Peak now had three beings at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection level.

It was precisely on the sixth day of the start of the Eastern Wasteland's movement that Cao Zhen again felt the tremors within the Hundred Peaks Sect, and it was not just the sect—the whole Eastern Wasteland began to tremble.

He quickly issued orders, and soon, his people reported the situation from outside.

"Earthquakes, tsunamis, volcanic eruptions... various natural disasters have arrived again. Though they are not as severe as five years ago, disasters have surfaced everywhere!"

"What's going on? Initially, as time passed, the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty was stabilizing, and natural disasters were starting to diminish. Why have disasters suddenly emerged?"

"Never mind what kind of disaster it is, with the appearance of disasters now, it's our duty to rescue those mortals. Additionally, inform all the major Immortal Sects to assist in the rescue efforts," Cao Zhen quickly ordered.

In recent years, the members of various Immortal Sects had become accustomed to rescuing mortals and did not show much resistance.

Even other Immortal Sects in the Eastern Wasteland would take part in rescuing mortals.

There was no choice; the Immortal Sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty would rescue mortals, and if they did not, the mortals would flee to the Guardian Immortal Dynasty once they learned of it. Formerly, during times when Dynasties fought each other, these mortals would not leave. But now,

with no battles throughout the Eastern Wasteland and all Dynasties living in peace and engaging in trade, they could not prevent mortals from leaving.

If mortals left, the places where these Immortal Sects were located would see a decline in mortal population. With fewer mortals, the chances of recruiting genius disciples would also be lowered.

Therefore, they too would begin rescuing mortals.

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With that, the whole Eastern Wasteland was now presenting a trend of unprecedented prosperity.

Although Cao Zhen had issued the orders, it was Nie Jie who was truly responsible for assigning the tasks.

Over the years, Cao Zhen had returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect, but he still habitually acted as a hands-off shopkeeper, leaving matters to be dealt with by Nie Jie. As for himself, he had his reasons—he needed to instruct the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

He held several roles, teaching calligraphy, painting, musical rhythm... he taught so many things that he was simply too busy. Therefore, except for major events, all matters were handled by Nie Jie.

Nie Jie was distributing the disciples to different locations when suddenly, Cao Zhen stood up and looked into the distance.

The people around him were taken aback and, full of confusion, they looked in the direction Cao Zhen was gazing, but they didn't see anything.

The crowd couldn't help but ask curiously, "Sect Leader, what are you looking at?"

"Sect Leader, have you discovered something?"

As people were speaking, suddenly, Xiang Ziyu also stood up. And following him, Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, and several others also stood up, looking around with puzzled expressions, as if sensing something.

Gradually, within the Hundred Peaks Sect, all practitioners who had reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection stood up one after another.

"Have you noticed? This spiritual energy seems to be even denser and purer than before!"

"That's right, the spiritual energy is changing, becoming more abundant!"

Following the presence of those who had reached the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, several practitioners at the Golden Core Stage also began to feel the change in spiritual energy.

"Our Hundred Peaks Sect has been around for so many years, how could the spiritual energy suddenly change?"

"This spiritual energy seems to be coming from somewhere else, from the direction of the Great Lai Dynasty."

"This spiritual energy..."

All of a sudden, a huge Light Mirror in the grand hall started to vibrate momentarily.

"The Ten Thousand Miles Sound Transmission Mirror is active, who is transmitting a message?"

Cao Zhen turned back and cast mana towards the Communication Mirror. The next moment, Little Bei Yan's voice came through.

"Master, we've seen a landmass, a very large one. I don't know how vast it is, but it's separated from us by some mist. I suspect that we've seen the Central Five Provinces. However, the mist is too strong. Jing Yao and I have tried but we simply can't get through. Also, a rich stream of spiritual energy has passed over from the sea. Master, you should come and see."

Around him, everyone's expression suddenly became solemn.

"Seen a landmass?"

"Is it the Central Five Provinces?"

"In five years' time, have we finally seen the Central Five Provinces? So, has the natural disaster appeared again?"

"The spiritual energy is getting richer because we are approaching the Central Five Provinces?"

Amidst the discussions of the crowd, Cao Zhen suddenly stood up, turned back, and addressed everyone, "I'll go over there first to see what the situation is. You all stay here at the Hundred Peaks Sect."

After speaking, Cao Zhen left the Hundred Peaks Sect alone and headed towards the Great Lai Dynasty.

Previously, the sects within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty could communicate through the Sect's chart, and Qiao Jingyao's Immortal Sect, being relatively close to the Hundred Peaks Sect, was where Little Bei Yan had spent a long time studying. There, he set up a Formation and installed a Ten Thousand Miles Sound Transmission Mirror, which could directly contact the Hundred Peaks Sect.

During these five years, Little Bei Yan had mostly stayed with Qiao Jingyao, and the people from Four Treasures Peak had also noticed Little Bei Yan's peculiarities.

Even Ling Xi had spoken to Cao Zhen, suggesting that they should seek Qiao Jingyao's help in finding a marriage partner for Little Bei Yan.

Cao Zhen had also visited Qiao Jingyao's place before.

Qiao Jingyao's Immortal Sect was established at the original location of the East Sea's Mirage Immortal Sect.

She had no intention to monopolize someone else's location.

After all, all the Immortal Sects would choose locations with abundant spiritual energy for their gateways, and the East Sea's Mirage, being the strongest Immortal Sect of the Great Lai Dynasty, had naturally chosen the site where the spiritual energy was the most abundant and rich in the dynasty.

For the development of her gateway, Qiao Jingyao chose to establish it right where the East Sea's Mirage was.

Although the gateway was newly built, since the other sects of the Great Lai Dynasty had been managed by the Hundred Peaks Sect and had become places for the Hundred Peaks Sect to recruit disciples, the other Immortal Sects, either because they already had their own gateways and it was not easy to relocate, or due to the relationship with the Hundred Peaks Sect, did not rashly establish gateways within the Great Lai Dynasty.

In the entire Great Lai Dynasty, only Qiao Jingyao had established a new Immortal Sect.

Thus, for a while now, almost all disciples recruited in the Great Lai Dynasty were divided between the Hundred Peaks Sect and Qiao Jingyao, which is why after so many years, Qiao Jingyao had recruited over forty disciples.

If it weren't for her limited personal energy, she would definitely have recruited even more disciples.

In fact, Little Bei Yan staying here was mostly to help Qiao Jingyao instruct disciples.

Anyway, he was already at the Wind Fire Tribulation cultivation level, and since he did not dare to cultivate recklessly, it was a good opportunity to help her with the instruction of disciples here.

However, currently, he was not in the Immortal Sect but at the very edge of the Great Lai Dynasty, which also counts as the farthest reaches of the entire Eastern Wasteland.

Cao Zhen used the China Cloud to contact Little Bei Yan and know his location, then flew past Qiao Jingyao's Immortal Sect without stopping, heading straight toward the distant edge, reaching the farthest boundary of the Eastern Wasteland.

He did not even need to reach the boundary, as from a distance, he could see the vast expanse of sea covered in mist that seemed to stretch endlessly.

Faintly, through the mist, one could discern another landmass on the opposite side, just as boundless, drawing closer to their position in the Eastern Wasteland.

"No, this is not the Central Five Provinces!"

Cao Zhen landed on a mountain near the seaside, faced the vigilantly waiting Little Bei Yan, who was looking toward the distance, and said, "The Central Five Provinces do not move. However, that island in the distance, or perhaps it's a landmass, is indeed moving. We are both closing in on the middle!"

"Master, I've also realized this," Little Bei Yan retracted his gaze from afar and looked at Cao Zhen with confusion, "So, Master, what is that? I've tried several times before; as soon as I approach the mist, I feel an unusually strong force repelling me and pushing me back.

If it's because I cannot exert my full power due to the Wind Fire Tribulation, Jing Yao also tried before. She couldn't get through the mist either."

Chapter 967:

Across the boundless sea, a white mist separated the Eastern Wasteland Continent from another continent. Moreover, the mist soared incredibly high, seemingly reaching straight into the sky; he couldn't even discern how high it actually was.

Cao Zhen could only gaze into the distance from atop Gao Shan. Even with his cultivation base, he couldn't see the other side of the mist.

"Stay here and guard this place, I'll give it a try."

Cao Zhen whispered to Little Bei Yan beside him. Above his head, the Heretical Golden Core appeared, followed by the emergence of all nine Golden Pills of Abnormal Phenomena from behind him.

The nine Golden Pills seemed to prop up the entire world. In an instant, the air around him surged wildly, cracking with sharp sonic booms; it seemed like the space itself couldn't withstand the power emanating from the appearing Golden Pills and continuously burst apart.

Bei Yan knew that his master had already condensed nine Golden Pills, but this was the first time he saw his master releasing all nine Golden Pills of Abnormal Phenomena, preparing for full combat!

As each Abnormal Phenomenon Golden Pill appeared, suddenly one of them burst forth with a dazzling light, followed by streams of gold, black and white, silver... a total of ten different colored lights, all of which landed on Cao Zhen.

In a moment, Cao Zhen became a resplendence of multicolored lights.

After releasing ten types of Protective Divine Power, Cao Zhen flew swiftly toward the distant sea. In the blink of an eye, he was already above the sea and, without any pause, continued flying forward.

In the blink of an eye, he flew into the mist. Immediately, countless mists hit his face; though it was just mist, he felt as if he had slammed into a breached flood, with endless powerful forces bombarding him relentlessly.

Under the tremendous impact, one of his body's Protective Golden Bodies instantly shattered.

Cao Zhen was slammed so hard that his blood boiled, the powerful forces striking him caused his body to fly uncontrollably backwards.

"Such a powerful force..."

Cao Zhen slightly frowned yet plunged back into the mist before him. He had only been testing the mist and had not used his full strength, but now, his body radiated dazzling divine light, and streams of mana gathered around him as he charged back into the mist.

Immediately, waves of mist, now like giant waves, surged at him, battering his body.

Cao Zhen took a deep breath, the nine Golden Pills of Abnormal Phenomena at his back vibrated furiously, and above his head, the Heretical Golden Core also spun rapidly. Terrifying forces flooded into his body, circulated swiftly, and then returned to the Golden Pill.

Cao Zhen roared fiercely, and behind him, a Golden Pill of Abnormal Phenomenon suddenly emitted a dazzling light. Even Little Bei Yan standing on a distant mountain could see a brilliant light suddenly bursting through the mist.

At this moment, Cao Zhen's aura peaked, reaching the extreme limit of the Golden Core Stage!

Following that, the towering wave-like mist in front of Cao Zhen seemed to be drawn by something, suddenly swirling around and encircling his body, unable to impact him anymore.

Day and Night Star Rotation!

After reforging his Golden Pills, including Day and Night Star Rotation and nine other Divine Skills that caused air to swirl and form oceanic whirlpools, he integrated everything into one Golden Pill of Abnormal Phenomena.

What he performed was not just simply the Day and Night Star Rotation, but a complete swirling return of everything.

Taking advantage of the swirling mist, he suddenly advanced, attempting to rush through this foggy area.

Though it was only a brief moment, with his cultivation base, he had already rushed far ahead. However, the next instant, he suddenly felt as if his entire body had plunged into an underwater vortex, his body moving uncontrollably, this sensation reminiscent of the time he carried two fragments of the Prosperous Age Picture Record within the Peerless Relics, his body uncontrollably flying towards the distant sky.

This power, this was not supposed to be the power of the Golden Core Stage; it had surpassed the limits of the Golden Core Stage!

In the next instant, Cao Zhen felt his body being thrown far away uncontrollably, and as this happened, all his Protective Divine Powers were crushed by this force.

"Pfft..."

Cao Zhen flew out of the range of the mist, coughing up a mouthful of crimson blood that fell into the sea, soon disappearing with the rolling waves.

"Master..."

From a distance, Little Bei Yan saw his master being blown away and called out loudly, asking from afar, "Master, how are you?"

"It's inevitable, I was just shocked a bit and haven't suffered real internal injuries." Cao Zhen stood outside the mist but did not advance any further. Indeed, he wasn't severely injured; though he had spat blood, it was just a result of being too harshly shocked and he would recover in no time.

Yet, he had already reached the limit of the Golden Core Stage, and moreover, he was wrapped in ten divine powers. Had it been someone else, he even doubted whether those ordinary ninth-layer Golden Core practitioners could have been directly ground to dust by the vortex-like force he had just experienced.

Chapter 968:

Forcefully pushing through was absolutely impossible with this fog.

Unless one moved above it.

Cao Zhen looked up at the sky again, his body levitating and soaring up outside the mist, flying upwards. However, no matter how high he flew, when he crossed the clouds, the fog still blocked his path. Even when he flew higher, he found that the fog enveloped everything above him too.

If he flew further, he would touch the fog again.

"If not from above, what about below? Surely the fog couldn't be in the water as well."

Moved by a thought, Cao Zhen turned and dove downwards, dropping onto the ocean surface before plunging into the sea.

However, the next moment, he was completely stunned.

Within the seawater, there astonishingly existed another layer of white fog.

Moreover, the fog continued to spread downward, reaching the seabed.

"The bottom is the same."

Having no other options, Cao Zhen flew back to the surface, where his body once again gathered strength, his aura climbing back to its peak state. He decided to test the fog once more.

This time, he didn't try to disperse the fog with his power but plunged into the midst of it, instantly feeling the sensation of being battered by fearsome waves again.

Wave after wave of fog continuously struck him.

The energy inside Cao Zhen circulated rapidly, forcefully stabilizing his body. Yet, his body uncontrollably began to retreat backwards.

Suddenly, an idea struck him, and he fiercely turned around.

Instantly, the endless fog pushed him, flying out of its bounds.

Cao Zhen took another look at the fog before getting up and flying off into the distance, landing on a mountain. There, he looked at Little Bei Yan and said, "The power within this fog far exceeds the limits of the Golden Core Stage. During the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, no one could break through this fog.

However, it seems the fog really does act like ocean waves, coming from one direction. I wonder if on the other side of the fog the mist is also blowing that way."

As he spoke, Cao Zhen stood on the mountain, looked around a few more times, then mused, "We temporarily cannot pass through the fog. If you have time, stay here and keep an eye on it. Should anything change, immediately contact Jing Yao and the Hundred Peaks Sect. I'll go check around."

He pondered a problem—the Eastern Wasteland is immensely vast. If this side could see the fog and possibly a continent, what about the other four sides of the Eastern Wasteland?

Had similar phenomena appeared on the other four sides, or was it only near the Great Lai Dynasty?

He could only look around or inquire from others.

Initially, the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Immortal Sects could exchange information by burning the Sect's chart, but the Immortal Sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty had no contact with those of other dynasties.

However, as peace prevailed and it became known that the Eastern Wasteland might connect with the Central Five Provinces, contact was established between everyone, allowing them to communicate by burning the Sect's chart.

After all, if the Eastern Wasteland were to connect with the Central Five Provinces and invaders from the Central Five Provinces attacked the Eastern Wasteland, they would need to stick together for warmth.

Thinking this, Cao Zhen quickly connected through China Cloud to Ling Xi, who was still at the Hundred Peaks Sect, and inquired, "Ling Xi, have the Immortal Sects of other dynasties contacted us, discovered anything?"

No sooner had he finished speaking than Ling Xi immediately replied, "Master, I was just wondering how to inform you. Just now, the Cliff-Watching Sect of the Extreme Edge Dynasty burned their Sect's chart; they said that they too saw the white fog, and beyond it, another immense, unfathomable continent.

And, they were curious; three people flew into the fog. Among them was one after Pill Fusion with seven Special Gold Cores, and the other two hadn't completed Pill Fusion, both being at the eighth rank of Golden Core.

However, after the trio entered the fog, they never returned."

Cao Zhen was immediately alarmed, asking worriedly, "Did they die in there?"

"I don't know," Ling Xi shook his head, "Once they entered the fog, they could see nothing, so it's not possible to ascertain if they died. Moreover, that fog is truly terrifying. Afterwards, they tried sending a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection expert to the edge to probe. However, that expert also didn't return."

"Even a Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection didn't return?"

Cao Zhen felt something was amiss; the white fog in front of him clearly expelled anyone who entered, instead of directly killing them.

The person from the Cliff-Watching Sect who entered the fog, why would they disappear completely?

Clearly, the fog over there was different from this side.

Cao Zhen continued asking, "Beside there, have other places seen white fog appearing?"

"Yes, other Immortal Sects have reported seeing fog. Furthermore, we discovered that the Sects reporting fog were all based on our Eastern Wasteland's east and west sides. However, those on the north and south didn't report seeing any fog."

"Hmm? Just the east and west sides?" Cao Zhen was momentarily puzzled. If the Eastern Wasteland was to connect with the Central Five Provinces, it should be from the east, or north, or perhaps both east and south, or west and south...such adjacent sides joining with the Central Five Provinces.

Chapter 969:

Indeed, it was remarkable that their connection to the Central Five Provinces was exactly at a depression, allowing them to border the Central Five Provinces on three sides. However, it was unfathomable how the situation they were currently facing could exist, where two opposing sides bordered the Central Five Provinces, while the other two sides in between did not.

Unless what they were seeing was not the Central Five Provinces, then what place could it be?

At this time, not only was the Eastern Wasteland supposed to connect with the Central Five Provinces, but other regions like Dongliang, Dongjiang, and the Southern Wasteland were also expected to link up.

So, could it be that this time what they saw was not the core southwestern provinces, but places like the Southern Wasteland and Northern Wasteland?

Before this, the people of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, although unaware that the Eastern Wasteland would connect to the Central Five Provinces, had always heard rumors of places such as Dongjiang, Dongliang, and the Southern Wasteland.

Exactly how these messages were passed down was unknown.

Cao Zhen now had only a rough guess, but specifically how, he was utterly unable to judge.

"You all continue to stay at the Hundred Peaks Sect. If there's any situation, provide support to all sides immediately. I'm going first to the Cliff-Watching Sect to take a look and will not return to the Hundred Peaks Sect for the time being."

He had already tried to enter the white mist they had seen here, but it was impassable, so he would go to another place where there was white mist.

Originally, he did not plan to return to the Hundred Peaks Sect, but now he was at one end of the Eastern Wasteland and needed to go to the other end, crossing not just the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty but the entire Eastern Wasteland.

Because he was alone piloting the flying boat and it would take too long, just as flying to the other end of the Eastern Wasteland required passing by the Hundred Peaks Sect, he thought about it and returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect to bring Zhu Peng and Duo Duo.

He had spent very little time with the two disciples, interacted too little, and had never taken the two disciples out, so on this occasion, he decided to bring his two youngest disciples.

The three of them piloted the flying boat together and flew toward the distance.

Days passed by one after another.

In the Great Lai Dynasty, Little Bei Yan had waited three more days before finally leaving for the newly established Celestial Plum Sect by Qiao Jingyao.

After so many days without any activity here, he could not continue to wait any longer.

More importantly, at the Celestial Plum Sect, there were a few disciples who needed more of his teaching, including one disciple who was at a critical moment in their cultivation. He needed to take this disciple to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Currently, at the Celestial Plum Sect, the two disciples with the best talent were one cultivating the Wood Attribute, which Qiao Jingyao could teach, but another disciple with the best talent possessed an Innate Fire Body.

Initially, Qiao Jingyao didn't want to accept this disciple. She felt that if she were tasked with teaching, she would not only fail but also harm the disciple.

She had suggested that the child go to the Hundred Peaks Sect, where there are several Fire System Peaks.

But the child was determined to join the Celestial Plum Sect.

At the time, when the three major Immortal Sects of the Great Lai Dynasty disbanded, the entire Great Lai Dynasty became incredibly chaotic.

After Qiao Jingyao arrived, she happened to encounter rampant bandits and saved a child from several mountain bandits.

Unexpectedly, this child possessed an Immortal Body, and would not join any other Immortal Sect but insisted on joining the Celestial Plum Sect.

With no other choice, Qiao Jingyao had to accept the child.

Lately, it was often Little Bei Yan teaching this child since, although Little Bei Yan did not primarily practice Fire Techniques, he knew them, and his junior sister also practiced Fire Techniques.

Now it was no problem for him to teach, but later, they would need to trouble Yi Sheng to come and teach the child more.

Besides, his return to the Celestial Plum Sect was already agreed upon.

Because he needed to take the child to the Vermilion Bird Peak to immerse in the Vermilion Bird Blood Pool.

This child, being a girl and with a Fire Immortal Body, naturally suited the Vermilion Bird Blood Pool the most.

Although the Vermilion Bird Blood Pool of Vermilion Bird Peak was generally forbidden for outsiders and even some disciples of Vermilion Bird Peak could not immerse in it,

their relationship was different, after all.

The Peak Master of Vermilion Bird Peak was his master, and if he asked his master, could she really refuse?

Of course, she agreed, and they even set a definite date. They could not go back on their commitment.

After all, using the Vermilion Bird Blood Pool was not simply a matter of stepping in whenever; many people were queued up for the immersion.

Thus, once the time was confirmed, it was mandatory to go, and Little Bei Yan could only return to the Celestial Plum Sect, take the disciple, and temporarily leave the Great Lai Dynasty to head to the Hundred Peaks Sect first.

"Jing Yao, I have to leave here temporarily. Once I return to the Hundred Peaks Sect, I'll come back here immediately. I've been watching this place for many days now, and there has been no change in the mist across. It seems there won't be any trouble.

Moreover, I'm only leaving for a few days. You don't need to worry about that situation; just focus on teaching the disciples in the sect."

Bei Yan offered a few words of comfort to Qiao Jingyao before he departed.

Watching Bei Yan leave, Qiao Jingyao sighed softly. Although Bei Yan had not said it, she knew that getting this opportunity for her disciple to enter Vermilion Bird Peak and the Vermilion Bird Blood Pool was not easy.

Li Ke was indeed Bei Yan's master, but Li Ke was not yet married to Cao Zhen, and moreover, being the temporary Peak Master of Vermilion Bird Peak during the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, not the permanent Peak Master, she had to consider the feelings of other disciples in the Peak.

Chapter 970:

Many disciples from our peak cannot enter the Vermilion Bird blood pool, but they let an outsider who is not from the Hundred Peaks Sect soak in it. Wouldn't those disciples have opinions, and wouldn't their masters have opinions?

Thinking about it, securing this opportunity would certainly require compensation for Vermilion Bird Peak afterward.

She knew all too well the many things Little Beiyan had done for her over the years.

The Immortal Sect's Great Formation was built with the help of Little Beiyan, and even more so, the massive amount of materials needed for rebuilding the sect were requested by Little Beiyan from his third senior brother.

Moreover, she knew that Beiyan was not one to take risks, but for her sake, to gather materials to rebuild the sect, and to help her, Beiyan even entered the ruins when they had emerged once again.

She was aware of how much Beiyan had helped her and was even more aware of his feelings for her.

But right now, she truly had no mind to think about matters of men and women.

Although the Celestial Plum Sect had been rebuilt, it was only here, and one might even say it was rebuilt under the protection of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Currently, the Celestial Plum Sect only had a little over forty disciples in total, and aside from her, there was only one Golden Core Stage disciple within the Celestial Plum Sect.

Of course, perhaps very soon the Celestial Plum Sect would have a second Golden Core Stage disciple. That disciple of hers who was taken by Beiyan to the Hundred Peaks Sect is now going to the Vermilion Bird blood pool to attempt reaching the Golden Core Stage.

In fact, the talent of those two disciples was extraordinary, both with Immortal Bodies, though of course not High Level Immortal Bodies but Medium Immortal Bodies instead.

High Level Immortal Bodies are really far too rare. And though the Hundred Peaks Sect allowed her to establish a sect here and even recruit disciples within the Great Lai Dynasty,

how could she be the sort of person who doesn't recognize favors and acts ungratefully.

The Hundred Peaks Sect will also be recruiting disciples here.

If they encounter disciples with High Level Immortal Bodies, unless they are particularly suitable for the Celestial Plum Sect, she would then send them to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Since establishing the Celestial Plum Sect, there have only been three disciples with Medium Immortal Bodies in the entire sect, one of whom was taken in just ten years ago.

It can be said that without her at the Celestial Plum Sect, the entire sect has no power to defend itself.

The current Celestial Plum Sect cannot be considered fully rebuilt yet, nor can it even be considered a true Immortal Sect.

Only when the Celestial Plum Sect becomes well-established, when all the disciples have grown, will it be time for her to consider personal feelings of love and affection again.

Qiao Jingyao could not leave the Celestial Plum Sect for the time being, as with so many disciples, there must be someone to guard the sect.

Nevertheless, the seaside could not be neglected.

"Qiao Pomo, go to the seaside for a bit. But remember, if you discover any changes, return to the Immortal Sect immediately and inform me. Do you understand?"

Qiao Jingyao's gaze swept over the many disciples and finally settled on her own disciple, Qiao Pomo.

Now at the Second Layer of the Golden Core, Qiao Pomo could manage some self-protection when out alone.

Qiao Pomo used to be nameless; he didn't even know his own surname. Chaos had engulfed the Great Lai Dynasty when the three major Immortal Sects of the realm departed, with many families destroyed.

Qiao Pomo's village had even been slaughtered by a group of villains, and he was lucky to escape, only to be captured.

Later, when the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty sent troops, he was rescued.

Afterward, as Celestial Plum Sect recruited disciples, he joined.

Since he did not know his own surname, he followed the Sect Leader Qiao Jingyao's surname.

The name Qiao Pomo was also given by Qiao Jingyao.

Initially, he didn't have this name, but when he grew older, Qiao Jingyao asked him about his wishes. He said that whatever the Sect Leader wanted, he wanted the same.

Qiao Jingyao had two wishes: to make the Celestial Plum Sect a great Immortal Sect and to eliminate all members of the Demon Sects from the world. She knew that it was only because the Demon Sects were not found that they seemed to be lying low, but they still existed.

Therefore, Qiao Pomo chose this name for himself: Qiao Pomo, to break into and destroy the Demon Sects everywhere.

And his junior sister's name was Qiao Huangmei, signifying the glory of the Celestial Plum Sect.

The two wishes of their master were borne by him and his junior sister—one person each.

And as the senior brother and a man, the burden of this dangerous grudge, this wish to destroy the Demon Sects, fell to him.

Qiao Pomo quickly left the sect gates, and behind him, twin Golden Cores with unusual phenomena fully emerged.

He was indeed an Immortal Body; although not a High Level Immortal Body, he did have a Medium Immortal Body, and the Golden Cores he condensed were both exceptional.

Soon, he employed his mana and steered a supple vine, flying towards the distant seaside.

He did not have a Flying Boat.

The entire Celestial Plum Sect didn't have a Flying Boat. It was said that at first, Uncle-Master Beiyan wanted to give their Celestial Plum Sect a Flying Boat, but the Sect Leader refused.

He had specifically asked the Sect Leader about this matter, why refuse?

The Sect Leader's answer was that they already owed the Hundred Peaks Sect enough. Beiyan had helped them set up the Formation, which she had agreed to because it was to protect the sect and the disciples within it.

Beiyan brought some Pills, and she did not refuse them either, because those Pills were to aid the disciples in cultivation.

But Flying Boats, being of no use in cultivation, were refused.

They could not rely on the Hundred Peaks Sect for everything. Otherwise, what were they—the Celestial Plum Sect, or just a branch of the Hundred Peaks Sect?