

My Master 1571

Chapter 1571:

In an instant, the earth shook and the void trembled!

The ground below exploded into dust, endless soil flew skyward, and even though he was only grazed by the edge of the thunder glow, the demonic energy on his body dispersed immediately, followed by an overwhelmingly fierce and masculine power rushing into his body, causing half of him to go numb.

Arcs of electricity kept hopping over his body, each jump making him tremble uncontrollably.

Cao Zhen cast the Five-thunder Righteous Method, just about to continue the pursuit, when suddenly beside him, the figure of the Black Lotus Demon appeared, holding a black, yet to bloom lotus flower.

A breath that was both evil and sacred permeated the air.

A Yellow Level Mid Grade Treasure!

The Black Lotus Demon!

There were two of them.

His body filled with endless demonic energy, which flowed into the lotus flower in his hand; and in the next moment, the lotus bloom suddenly opened wide in the void, simultaneously, below the lotus, thousands of black lotus leaves shot forth.

These lotus leaves seemed to number in the tens of thousands, momentarily covering this entire area. Moreover, each lotus leaf seemed like a concealed weapon shot by an Earth Immortal Realm expert, each one sharp and unmatched, as if it could easily slice off a mountain peak.

The flying leaves cut through the void, leaving clear traces behind.

And the sole target of these terrifying flying leaves was Cao Zhen.

A grim murderous intent flashed across the face of the Black Lotus Demon, looking at such close range, thinking how could he possibly dodge!

This man, even at the absolute peak of the Longevity Period, must die!

Suddenly, in the next moment, his eyes widened, as the opponent suddenly extended both hands, started moving them out in front. With the movement of his hands, the air in front of him began to rotate.

And after the flying leaves descended, they too started to rotate.

Sun Moon Star Spin!

The Sun Moon Star Spin was originally a Divine Skill of the Earth Immortal Realm, but that brat Xiang Ziyu managed a modification so it could be performed at the Golden Core Stage instead.

Divine Skills of the Earth Immortal Realm are already very close to spells.

Xiang Ziyu was indeed a genius, he had spent years researching the Sun Moon Star Spin, and eventually modified it into a spell, even reaching the Yellow Level Mid Grade!

"Sun Moon Star Spin!"

In the distance, Linghu Gudu's eyes widened as well, with increasing suspicion in his gaze as he looked at Dugu Qiubai; this person could use the Sun Moon Star Spin, and then Ruo Yun claimed he was another reincarnated Great Ability, could he be...

Cao Zhen executed the Sun Moon Star Spin, but was unable to return all of the opponent's flying leaves, instead redirecting them to the side.

The opponent's Treasure is a Yellow Level Mid Grade Treasure, and the spell of this strike also reached the Yellow Grade level. With the combination of both, although his immortal power was stronger than his opponent's, he could only redirect the opponent's spell attack rather than return it, which was impossible.

Unless, the Sun Moon Star Spin could be further improved.

Looks like, once back, he should find an opportunity to discuss with Xiang Ziyu, help him improve the spell a bit. After all, he possesses the immortal cultivation experience of Liu Zheng, a spell expert. With the fundamental knowledge from old Zhang, helping to improve spells should be feasible.

"Blocked? Let's see how many times you can block!"

The Black Lotus Demon, seeing his attack blocked, brimmed with killing intent in his eyes. Behind him, the ninety-zhang tall Demonic Mountain's peak, resembling a closed lotus, emitted a muffled sound, the mountain peak exploded, and the lotus flower bloomed.

At the same time, the black lotus in his hand burst apart!

In an instant, waves of horrific air currents blasted outward, causing the space in this realm to continuously explode, emitting a series of muffled explosions.

The void was shaking ceaselessly.

On the shattered lotus flower, petals flew up, these petals seemingly flew out of the Nine Netherworld, containing even more terrifying and evil demonic energy than the previous flying leaves.

These petals, each inscribed with a rune.

As the petals fell, each rune glowed, exuding a sacred aura.

In the next moment, these petals converged, forming not a flower, but a blurry statue. Clearly a black statue, yet it gave off an inviolable sacred aura, like an ancient god descending, spreading a majestic atmosphere causing an urge to kneel.

The statue swung a palm, striking down towards Cao Zhen, the void howled with winds in an instant, this palm seemed to want to overturn the entire sky.

When the palm lands, the world changes color, the sun and moon lose light!

Just as the palm was about to strike Cao Zhen, reducing him to pulp, suddenly, an orange pair of wings appeared on Cao Zhen's back.

"Orange Light Wings!"

Linghu Gudu immediately recognized the origin of the wings, unable to suppress a gasp!

And in the void, celestial sounds resounded, music like zither, flute, and pipes echoed out, creating visible sound waves in the air, akin to sharp Sword Qi, directing towards the statue.

The sound waves sliced the void instantly, while the palm issued by the statue couldn't even resist, bursting apart in a flash, as the shocking force slammed into the statue.

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Suddenly, the arms, head, and torso of the statue shattered into pieces.

In just an instant, the entire statue disappeared, followed by strains of musical rhythms rushing into the body of the Black Lotus Demon.

He felt that these sounds did not reach through his ears, but seemed like waves of energy pounding on his body, forcibly injecting themselves inside.

These sounds were distinctly pleasant to the ear, like celestial music, but after exploding within him, they made his entire soul tremble. The sonic rhythms inside him rampaged like Sword Qi sharp enough to pierce through the sun, moon, and stars.

Within his body, every meridian, every internal organ, was pierced through.

"Pfft..."

The Black Lotus Demon spat out a mouthful of crimson blood, and his entire chest burst open. Despite being at the pinnacle of the Longevity Period, wielding a Yellow Level Mid Grade treasure,

the opponent used an even more powerful Yellow Level Upper Grade treasure, and the opponent's immortal power outmatched his Demonic Qi!

"Cao Zhen! This guy is Cao Zhen!"

Linghu Gudu's heart was overjoyed; the Orange Light Wings, Five-thunder Righteous Method, and the Sun and Moon Revolve; who else could it be but Cao Zhen!

After injuring the opponent, Cao Zhen was about to continue his pursuit when a terrifying wave of Demonic Qi erupted from below. The Ghost Tomb Devil, after all, had only been slightly injured by the thunder and was quickly recovering.

Looking at the void, where the Black Lotus Demon was retreating while spitting blood, his face was aghast. In just this brief moment, the Black Lotus Demon had already been wounded!

This person not only had stronger immortal power but also possessed a Yellow Level Upper Grade treasure and a Lower Profound Grade spell.

If they faced him alone, they absolutely wouldn't be a match for him.

Only by joining forces could the two of them have a chance!

In his shock, four chains on his body suddenly rose, as if four demonic dragons ascending from the endless sea of demons, bringing a fierce and violent aura, striking towards Cao Zhen.

Clearly, it was just four chains, yet they gave the impression of crossing the sky and completely sealing this section of the void, leaving nowhere to hide.

He wasn't aiming to attack Cao Zhen but to rescue the already injured Black Lotus Demon.

If either of them suffered severe injuries, with only one remaining, they would surely be gravely injured then killed by the opponent!

As Cao Zhen observed the incoming chains, silver wings emerged behind him. With a swift flap of these wings, he shot out with such speed that it seemed he vanished into thin air in an instant.

When they saw his silhouette again, he had already appeared behind the Black Lotus Demon.

The Ghost Tomb Devil's pupils suddenly widened in disbelief—how could it be possible?

How could this guy move so fast, those wings, they were a Yellow Level Mid Grade treasure! And his spell, it was a Yellow Level Upper Grade Escape Technique!

This guy, how could he have so many high-level spells!

But even so, his speed shouldn't be that fast!

This person's physical body was also incredibly strong, much stronger than my own body!

The speed of a person depends on four aspects: one is spells. If two people have equal mana but only one possesses flight spells of the Yellow Level, naturally the one with Yellow Level flight spells flies faster.

Additionally, it involves one's own immortal power and treasure, besides the strength of the physical body!

The opponent is merely a mid-Longevity Period existence, yet his immortal power is much stronger than mine, already about enough to terrify. But how can his physical body be this much stronger?

Refining the body not only requires top-tier Body Refining Divine Technique but also various methods for continuous tempering of the body, and even the best Divine Skills can't raise the body's strength significantly in a short time—it's achieved through years of accumulation.

His life force is so youthful, he might not even be two hundred years old. In such a short period, even if he did nothing but cultivate Body Refining Divine Techniques continuously, it's impossible for the body to reach such a degree!

In Cao Zhen's hand, the Thunder Light Sword had already appeared. Trying to trap him? His little disciple, Wanren Di, hasn't cultivated any combat spells, but he's mastered every kind of Escape Technique.

Even if not underground, not in flame or the sea, he can still perform Escape Techniques. There's one called Void Escape Technique!

The Black Lotus Demon never imagined that Cao Zhen could appear before him in the blink of an eye. He was about to make a move, but the opponent's sword had already struck.

In an instant, a hundred images of Cao Zhen appeared before his eyes, each one seemingly real, making it indistinguishable which one was the true Cao Zhen.

The next moment, these hundred figures all swung their swords.

From afar, the observing Immortal Ruo Yun suddenly had a look of astonishment between her brows. In the void, although the hundred images of Cao Zhen seemed to swing their swords differently, she felt that these hundred figures were executing the same Swordsmanship, using the same sword.

Even stranger was the Sword Intent!

She had previously seen Cao Zhen wielding a sword; that Sword Intent was complex and filled with a sense of inclusiveness.

But that Sword Intent, no matter how complex, was still Sword Intent.

Yet now, she felt that the hundred Cao Zhens in the void were demonstrating a hundred different Sword Intents, but they somehow weren't Sword Intents.

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She even felt that she wasn't seeing a sword being wielded, but rather witnessing commonfolk at work: an old farmer tilling the land, a fisherman casting his net, and a blacksmith forging iron...

Each sword stroke seemed to represent a profession of the commonfolk, yet these professions paradoxically gave her the illusion of being akin to certain paths of Immortal Cultivation.

Vaguely, she even felt this sword strike resonated with the universe!

This, after all, was Cao Zhen's true Sword Dao!

This sword, although exquisite, she had moves equally exquisite in her past life, some even more mysterious.

What was truly terrifying about this sword was its Sword Intent!

The Black Lotus Demon watched, as if faintly blending with the universe, the descending sword, his pupils suddenly contracted, a boundless fear welled up in his heart, making him feel at the brink of collapse.

People did not categorize Swordsmanship like spells into Yellow Grade or Mysterious Rank; besides the fact that the same Swordsmanship may include many different potent sword moves, many

Swordsmanship techniques were themselves spells, and because some people merged Swordsmanship with spellcasting, they could not be divided like Yellow Grade or Mysterious Rank.

However, this Swordsmanship, though just a single strike, definitely reached the power of Yellow Level Upper Grade spells, even stronger!

Filled with fright in his heart, the demonic energy within the Black Lotus Demon surged wildly, gathering around him, forming the shape of a closed lotus flower.

Upon the lotus flower, there were strange patterns exuding an ancient aura.

The next moment, Cao Zhen's sword fell heavily onto the black lotus, instantly producing a sound reminiscent of two meteorites from the heavens colliding in the void.

Suddenly, cracks appeared visibly across the black lotus.

"Bang!"

Just one sword strike, and the lotus shattered with a boom.

The terrifying Sword Qi seemed endless, piercing into the Black Lotus Demon's body, wreaking havoc crazily.

His meridians and internal organs, already pierced, exploded instantly!

In just a breath, his life force was completely severed.

"The Black Lotus is dead!"

The Ghost Tomb Devil was frightened; the two of them together were defeated so quickly, now he was alone, then...

Not giving him a chance to act, Cao Zhen already turned around, and from the void, a purple thunderbolt descended.

The thunderbolt fell, striking down chain after chain, and further caused the blood and energy in the Ghost Tomb Devil's body to churn. Following this, Cao Zhen flew down in front of the Ghost Tomb Devil, stabbing with the sharp sword in his hand.

"Bang!"

A dull sound was heard, and the Ghost Tomb Devil fell. Simultaneously, a jasper-like key flew from his body.

They were not wrong; indeed, killing them allowed retrieval of the key.

Cao Zhen waved his hand, instantly sending a jet of water to wash away the blood on the key, then reached out to grab it.

Suddenly, in the next moment, a voice called out.

"Wait a moment..."

The voice was filled with urgency.

As this voice fell, a humanoid shadow appeared in the void. The other's face was blurry, but it vaguely felt somewhat aged.

Cao Zhen looked up at the shadow before him, asking calmly: "Before asking me to stop, shouldn't you first tell me who you are?"

"I am the Formation Spirit of the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect!" The shadow in the void looked at Cao Zhen and suddenly asked, "You have come here, do you not desire the treasures left behind by the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect?"

"Treasures, we can naturally take, but..." Cao Zhen pointed to the light screen still present outside the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect. "But before that, shouldn't you first remove the Formation?"

Actually, he felt that he could forcibly break through this light screen.

After all, the current era has limitations, and he was incredibly close to this limit, while the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect's Great Formation, speaking of the power of the light screen, is also limited. With a full attack, it is not impossible to break this Great Formation.

The Formation Spirit heard this, gently shook its head, and said: "I cannot break this Formation. This Formation can only be broken by yourselves.

Moreover, breaking it is very simple, but before that, I want to ask you one thing."

The Formation Spirit did not pay attention to the other two behind, but rather asked Cao Zhen: "Do you come from a Great Teaching?"

Cao Zhen shook his head decisively and said: "No, the Immortal Sect I belong to is a Sect."

"A Sect?" The Formation Spirit was evidently taken aback, seemingly not expecting that the other party only came from a Sect, and thereafter its shadow gently trembled, as if trembling uncontrollably due to excessive excitement.

"A Sect, very well. You have such strength; then your Sect must be quite strong too. In this era, the strongest power is the force during the Longevity Period."

It seemed to be talking to Cao Zhen, yet it was also like it was talking to itself. It said, its voice suddenly raised a pitch, asking Cao Zhen: "Would you like your Sect to become a Great Teaching? You should know how much advantage there is once a Sect becomes a Great Teaching!"

"Naturally." Cao Zhen nodded slightly, but then shook his head and said, "But our Sect is still far from becoming a Great Teaching. We need at least ten thousand years, unless we obtain the Instant Millennium Pearl, but I don't know where there is an Instant Millennium Pearl."

The Formation Spirit pointed to itself and said: "You don't need to know where it is; I have an Instant Millennium Pearl here."

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"What? You have it?" Cao Zhen's face showed a clear expression of surprise, pointing to the two people already dead on the ground and said, "Didn't they say before that the person who killed them needed to go out to find the Instant Millennium Pearl? How come it doesn't need to be found now?"

"What do they know? They were just guessing. After all, they were just two people caught here, and before, no one had defeated them. Otherwise, they would have been long dead."

As long as you defeat them, you can naturally obtain the Instant Millennium Pearl. However, they got one thing right: after you obtain the Instant Millennium Pearl, when devouring the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect, you need to preserve the buildings of the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect and their existence.

Rather than saying devouring the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect, it's more appropriate to say merging with the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect. You must ensure this, otherwise, I will not hand over the Instant Millennium Pearl to you.

Moreover, after you obtain the Instant Millennium Pearl, I need you to immediately use it to merge with our Ten Thousand Immortals Sect!

If you don't do so, then even if you have the key, I can guarantee that you won't leave here."

Cao Zhen faced the words of the formation spirit and gently shook his head, saying, "I can only agree to part of your conditions."

Behind him, Linghu Gudu listened to the formation spirit's words, seeing nothing but endless wealth and inexhaustible resources in his eyes.

The Ten Thousand Immortals Sect, that was a great sect that survived two hundred-year sect tribulations.

Although the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect was besieged by many demonic sects and was eventually destroyed, those demonic sect people were soon shaken off.

Thinking about it, many of the resources in the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect were probably not taken in time.

How many resources must that be!

Now, just by merging with the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect, one can obtain resources; for other forces, it might seem like flying immortals, but for the Hundred Peaks Sect, it's like picking up a huge advantage for free.

With the strength Cao Zhen has shown, those disciples of his must be more formidable than the outside world imagines, and the possibility of the Hundred Peaks Sect surviving the sect tribulation is still very high.

By then, when the Hundred Peaks Sect becomes a great teaching and also obtains resources, is there a greater benefit, a bigger opportunity than this!

He thought that if he were Cao Zhen, he would have already agreed to the formation spirit of the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect by now.

But Cao Zhen, what is he doing? He actually refused!

Is he crazy?

"Refuse?" The formation spirit didn't expect the other party to refuse so straightforwardly, and for a moment, it didn't even know what to say next.

Cao Zhen pointed in the direction of the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect and said, "I also want to merge with your Ten Thousand Immortals Sect as soon as possible, but after we, the Hundred Peaks Sect, merge with the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect, it won't be long before we face the sect tribulation.

In such a short time, I'm not confident we can successfully pass the tribulation of our Hundred Peaks Sect. I need time to prepare in advance!"

Upon hearing Cao Zhen's explanation, the formation spirit was unconvinced and said, "Your strength is enough to deal with the sect tribulation."

"The sect tribulation is not just my business." Cao Zhen looked at the formation spirit and asked back, "Do you think everyone in our sect is as strong as I am?"

Moreover, you want others to merge with your great teaching because you want to keep living. If we merge with your Ten Thousand Immortals Sect, and if we can't survive the sect tribulation, you'd die just the same!

So, whether for your safety or for our Hundred Peaks Sect, I need to prepare in advance, at least to help my disciples, our people of the Hundred Peaks Sect, to enhance their strength further."

In fact, even if the tribulation were now, he still had some confidence in letting the Hundred Peaks Sect pass the tribulation successfully.

However, the Hundred Peaks Sect would surely suffer immensely.

Therefore, he needed to wait a little longer and enhance the strength of the Hundred Peaks Sect further, at least to the point where his disciples all become Peak Longevity Period existences!

The formation spirit, feeling a headache, said, "You're right, but how long do you need to enhance the strength of your Hundred Peaks Sect? In a short time, a sect's strength cannot be improved too much.

And once the time drags on, when the Indestructible Period people all awaken, the power limits of heaven and earth will no longer be the Longevity Period but the Indestructible Period, and by then, the might of the sect tribulation will continue to change; in that way, you'll have even less chance to pass the sect tribulation."

It was truly anxious; there was something else it hadn't said, fearing they really couldn't hold on until that time and would face extinction!

Upon hearing this, Cao Zhen exuded a strong sense of confidence, pointing at himself, and said, "If it were someone else, they would naturally need a long period to enhance a sect's strength, but I am different. I am a reincarnated great ability and also an Alchemy Great Grandmaster; I have too many ways to enhance my disciples' strength."

Upon hearing this, the formation spirit immediately asked concernedly, "Then how much time do you need?"

"Not long, a year would suffice, but I still need your help. As I just mentioned, our Hundred Peaks Sect is merely one sect with naturally limited resources, and my alchemy requires a lot of resources, which our Hundred Peaks Sect doesn't have."

As Cao Zhen spoke, he pointed to the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect behind the formation spirit, "Your Ten Thousand Immortals Sect is different; your Ten Thousand Immortals Sect is a great teaching, naturally with ample resources. You provide us with some resources."

"No way!" Upon hearing this, the formation spirit immediately refused, "Impossible, I won't provide any resources to you before you merge with our Ten Thousand Immortals Sect."

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"No, why can't you see the point?" Cao Zhen pointed at the Formation Spirit with exasperation, "Look, you said it yourself, after merging, your resources will also be available to us. It's just a matter of sooner or later.

If you don't give us the resources, we won't succeed in the Heavenly Tribulation, and then you'll all die. If you give us the resources, we'll succeed in the Heavenly Tribulation, and the Hundred Peaks Sect will become a Great Teaching, and you can survive too. Isn't this a win-win situation?"

"It's not the same." The Formation Spirit still shook its head.

"How is it not the same? Would you rather die?" Cao Zhen looked directly at the Formation Spirit and exposed it, "Why are you so eager to appear and stop me, talking so much to me? It must be because you can't live much longer.

I suppose the Sect Tribulation of the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect is approaching, and soon all of you living will die!

And this place..."

The Formation Spirit fell silent, as Cao Zhen was right; it was anxious because the day of the Ten Thousand Immortals Sect's Heavenly Tribulation was not far away.

Cao Zhen continued to persuade emotionally and logically: "So, give me the herbs, then the Great Teaching will benefit as well."

"That's easy to say, but what if you take the resources and run?" The Formation Spirit expressed its concern.

"Run? How could I run? I definitely won't run." Cao Zhen pointed at the ground, "You give me the herbs, and I'll refine the Pill here."

To prove his sincerity, he even raised his hand and threw the two keys directly to the Formation Spirit.

"You're going to refine the Pill here?" The Formation Spirit heard, thought for a moment, and finally agreed by nodding, "That works, so what herbs do you need?"

"I need..." Cao Zhen quickly spoke, informing the Formation Spirit of the herbs he needed one by one.

"Please wait a moment."

The Formation Spirit heard and immediately disappeared, presumably to find the herbs Cao Zhen needed.

At this time, Linghu Gudu finally ran over, looked at Cao Zhen familiarly, and said, "Hey, Old Cao, you're really unrighteous. Why are you wearing that mask for nothing? I was wondering when so many experts from the Eastern Wasteland appeared out of nowhere. Turns out it's you."

He pointed at Cao Zhen's face, saying, "I mean, now there's no one else around. Why are you still wearing that mask? Aren't you going to change back? And what's up with your sense of humor, I'm Linghu Gudu, and you call yourself Gudu?"

Cao Zhen's mind moved, and as a stream of mana rushed to his face, his face immediately returned to normal, although his expression was slightly solemn.

Originally joking, Linghu Gudu suddenly stopped, looking strangely at Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen glanced at Linghu Gudu and then looked towards Immortal Ruo Yun, saying, "Actually, if it weren't for meeting these two people, I wouldn't have to give it my all. I really didn't want to expose my identity. Because, sometimes, knowing too much is not a good thing."

Linghu Gudu vaguely sensed a murderous intent emanating from Cao Zhen, and he was shocked, wondering if Cao Zhen intended to kill Ruo Yun.

He quickly persuaded, "Old Cao, no need to be so serious. You might not understand Ruo Yun, she wouldn't just expose this matter.

Besides, even if it is exposed, it shouldn't matter, after all, you've killed people from the Weeping Blood Demon Sect, who are originally enemies with your Hundred Peaks Sect."

"How do you know I only killed people from the Weeping Blood Demon Sect with that identity?" Cao Zhen looked at Linghu Gudu, a wave of murderous intent leaking out, cursing inwardly, "You're such a typical foolish ally. Our Hundred Peaks Sect will soon become a Great Teaching and undergo the Sect Tribulation, and I want to take in a reincarnated Great Ability as a disciple to strengthen the Hundred Peaks Sect's power.

And you're messing it up, do you believe I'll really kill to silence?"

Feeling the aura emanating from Cao Zhen, Linghu Gudu instinctively shrunk his neck.

Beside them, Immortal Ruo Yun suddenly spoke up, "He wants to kill me to silence because he has more than just that one false identity.

I was previously puzzled why a Bleeding Tears Assassin suddenly appeared, but now seeing Sect Leader Cao, and Sect Leader Cao showing such murderous intent, the answer is obvious.

The Bleeding Tears Assassin is also impersonated by Sect Leader Cao.

After all, for an Immortal Mountain, or Demonic Mountain to reach a hundred zhang height, as far as I know, in the entire Eastern Province, only Sect Leader Cao can achieve this."

Just right, Sect Leader Cao's Hundred Peaks Sect is enemies with the Weeping Blood Demon Sect, so if Sect Leader Cao is framing another Demonic Sect, he's certainly framing the Weeping Blood Demon Sect."

"He's the Bleeding Tears Assassin?" Linghu Gudu heard and immediately shook his head, "How is that possible? The Bleeding Tears Assassin uses Demonic Qi, while Old Cao cultivates Righteous Path and Immortal Qi."

"That, I don't understand either, maybe he has some special means." Immortal Ruo Yun turned and looked at Linghu Gudu, "I'm a reincarnated Great Ability, I know better than you how difficult it is to make one's Immortal Mountain reach a hundred zhang during the Longevity Period.

Back in my era, only two people achieved their Immortal Mountain's height to a hundred zhang, one of whom accidentally fell, and the other eventually became a Golden Immortal!

Moreover, they achieved their Immortal Mountain's height of a hundred zhang at the peak of the Longevity Period!

In this world, having one person make his Immortal Mountain reach a hundred zhang during the Longevity Period Mid-phase is already terrifying enough, not to mention two people.

So, when Sect Leader Cao released the long White Immortal Mountain, I suspected he was the Bleeding Tears Assassin, but I didn't expect he was Cao Zhen of the Hundred Peaks Sect."

At this point, Immortal Ruo Yun slightly paused, looking at Cao Zhen and said, "However, your Immortal Mountain does not seem to have fully reached a hundred zhang; it seems to be just a bit short."

"Good eyesight." Cao Zhen praised Immortal Ruo Yun, impressed by the reincarnated Great Ability's keen observation.

"Indeed, it's just a bit short, but that's intentional. If I want, it could easily reach the extreme limit of the Longevity Period!"

Chapter 1576:

Recently, the Rare Treasures Commerce Association has not held any grand events.

When others purchase items, they go to their Rare Treasures Pavilion instead of entering the association directly.

Compared to the Rare Treasures Pavilion, the Rare Treasures Commerce Association appears much quieter.

At the entrance, only two guards at the Golden Core Stage keep watch. Their faces lack the vigilance that should belong to guards, instead adopting a rather indifferent attitude, chatting softly.

"Senior brother, what do you think might be in the Fourth Dangerous Terrain?"

"Whatever it is, it has nothing to do with us. We're merely at the Golden Core Stage and can't enter the Fourth Dangerous Terrain at all." The slightly older man among them had just finished speaking when he suddenly widened his eyes and exclaimed, "What is that?"

He saw a figure swiftly flash overhead and instantly rush into their Rare Treasures Commerce Association.

"What thing?" The junior brother beside him looked up but saw nothing at all.

"Just now, it seemed someone flew into our association." The senior brother said with uncertainty, followed by a resounding crash from within the association, causing their entire association to shake.

Both turned pale instantly and rushed into the Rare Treasures Commerce Association.

Cao Zhen had attended the Rare Treasures Commerce Association's alchemy events, naturally knowing its location. Moreover, Tao Zhenghe had even told him the location of the association's treasury where resources were stored.

Treasuries like these are protected by formations, making these treasuries nearly immovable.

Furthermore, within those Great Teachings, the formations guarding the treasuries are extremely strong, second only to the strength of the Mountain Protection Array. Some formations are even integrated with the Mountain Protection Array.

Though the Rare Treasures Commerce Association isn't a top-tier Great Teaching, their treasury is still protected by a Great Formation.

However, the power permitted by the Heavenly Dao remains limited in this era; even the Great Formation needs to be activated to wield its power!

His goal was to act directly before the Rare Treasures Commerce Association reacted, destroying the formation outside the treasury specifically storing medicinal materials!

The Rare Treasures Commerce Association's people had evidently become complacent for too long. They never imagined someone would come into their association and attack their treasury!

With a purple thunderbolt striking down, inside the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, numerous high-level individuals and many voices were instantly dumbfounded.

"What's happening?"

"Such strong power; is someone attacking our Rare Treasures Commerce Association?"

"Who's so bold!"

"Courting death!"

The crowd was stunned for a moment, then reacted and flew towards the treasury's location. Before they could fly out, a second thunderbolt came crashing down from the void.

The terrifying power descended from the sky, seemingly intending to blast the entire Rare Treasures Commerce Association to smithereens.

As everyone flew outside, they finally saw the purple thunderbolt crashing down from the void.

"This is profound level magic!"

"Profound level thunderbolt technique, it's Cao Zhen!"

Currently, in the Eastern Province, only members of the Hundred Peaks Sect can wield profound level magic. Previously, they received word that Cao Zhen was flying rapidly, so this person could only be Cao Zhen!

"He really came to our Rare Treasures Commerce Association!"

"He dares to come alone into our Rare Treasures Commerce Association, he's asking for death!"

"So audacious! Does he think our Rare Treasures Commerce Association has no one?"

The Rare Treasures Chairman's face was so dark it seemed water could drip from it; the Rare Treasures Commerce Association had operated in the Eastern Province for so many years without anyone daring to break in alone!

No one dared to do this!

Now, under his term, someone actually did it. Regardless of the outcome, once the true chairman awakens, they would certainly question his competence.

"Kill him! Notify all the assembled offerings, kill Cao Zhen!"

Truthfully, they didn't need to be told; within the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, those assembled offerings had already gathered, flying towards the association!

And from the void, yet another thunderbolt descended.

Cao Zhen repeatedly used the Five-thunder Righteous Method, one purple thunderbolt after another fell, striking the treasury where Tao Zhenghe said the medicinal materials were stored.

Each thunderbolt's descent caused the entire ground below to shake madly, sending limitless soil flying; even in the distance, houses were collapsing under the massive tremors from the thunderbolt strikes!

The formation in front of the treasury was shattered entirely during these strikes.

"No, it's the formation eye; the formation eye has been shattered!"

"The formation eye is shattered; the Great Formation can't be activated now!"

"Damn, how did he know where the formation eye was!"

Just as people from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association arrived in the void, they saw Cao Zhen shatter the formation eye of the Great Formation!

Cao Zhen, turning his head to look at the arriving crowd, glanced back with full contempt, entering the treasury in an instant. Now that the Great Formation couldn't be activated, what was there to worry about? He could enter the treasury directly.

All around, masters at the Longevity Period who witnessed Cao Zhen's actions were ready to charge in, but the next moment, a loud shout came from behind.

"Stop! He's already entered the treasury. Do you want to duel him inside it? Do you wish to destroy the treasury?" The chairman urgently scolded everyone, pointing at the treasury. "Let him take it, surround this place, and when he leaves the treasury, it will be his death!"

Chapter 1577:

Cao Zhen discovered that this Rare Treasures Commerce Association truly was wealthy. This was just one of their treasure vaults, yet it was filled with Immortal Herbs, the quantity so vast that his Qiankun Bag couldn't contain it.

"It seems I'll need to prepare more Qiankun Bags in the future."

With only half of the treasure vault left, Cao Zhen whispered to himself as he turned to look outside. He didn't have a Qiankun Bag, but those outside naturally did.

However, those people should have already prepared their spells. Once he flies out, countless spells will surely rain down on him.

From behind Cao Zhen, besides the silver and orange wings, a pair of golden wings emerged again. These wings were noticeably much heavier, with inscribed images of dragon and tiger shadows.

After encountering those assassins from the organization, while forging treasures for disciples, he reckoned he should forge a protective treasure for himself.

Originally, he planned to keep this treasure as a trump card for when people from the organization tried to assassinate him again.

But later, his Cultivation Base skyrocketed, making this treasure unnecessary.

Now, others are surely waiting to attack him. Although he is powerful, he performs insurance by casting the treasure.

Outside the vault, servants of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association quickly gathered there. As servants, the association provided them with resources, and their only task was to protect the association's safety.

Usually, unless the association required them to carry out tasks outside, they stayed within the association.

Even for entering the Fourth Dangerous Terrain, they had to apply in advance and could only leave with the association's agreement.

This time in the Fourth Dangerous Terrain, only three Longevity Period experts ventured, hardly impacting the association's overall strength.

At this moment, the Rare Treasures Commerce Association astonishingly gathered over a hundred Longevity Period experts, each holding a treasure. The weakest of these were Mortal Rank treasures, and over thirty had Yellow Level Low Grade treasures, with some even wielding Yellow Level Mid Grade treasures!

The Rare Treasures Commerce Association was nothing if not rich and resourceful!

Suddenly, before their eyes, a figure flew rapidly out of the vault, a speed never encountered in this period!

Yet in the next moment, chains interlaced crisscrossingly emerged in the void before the figure, as if they could sever mighty rivers. Besides chains, there were tree branches blotting out the sky...

In the distance, the Rare Treasures Chairman watched as Cao Zhen's path was instantly blocked, a grim murderous intent on his face. Still trying to escape? Did Cao Zhen take them for fools?

Knowing full well Cao Zhen's speed, how could they be unprepared? Could they not foresee his escape attempt?

Earlier, Cao Zhen charged in because they were unprepared, not expecting anyone daring enough to directly break into their association. But now, with preparations made, even with Cao Zhen's strength, the only path for him is death!

The moment Cao Zhen flew into the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, his fate was sealed!

Gazing at the spells and treasures blocking his way ahead, Cao Zhen's hand manifested the Thunder Light Sword, fiercely slashing towards the front!

The sword strike created the illusion of piercing through the entire world.

Almost simultaneously, numerous Longevity Period experts from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association unleashed a barrage of spells.

Scorching flames, violent thunder, bone-chilling frost, sharp blade light...

The multitude of spells filled the entire sky, leaving no space for Cao Zhen to evade.

The various spells collided and compressed in this space, and before landing on Cao Zhen, their collisions generated terrifying powers that spread outwards.

Instantly, the void tore open wildly, revealing black fissures, while the ground below erupted violently from the spell collisions' impact, producing a monstrous Tornado that swept skyward, resembling a massive mushroom cloud enveloping the sky above the Rare Treasures Commerce Association.

Additionally, many spells smashed down towards Cao Zhen's front.

In the next instant, the golden wings behind Cao Zhen spread open urgently, then closed tightly, enveloping him entirely, leaving only the sword strike outside.

Suddenly, the whole world turned golden, and on the wings, dragon and tiger shadows soared, appearing like Ancient Divine Dragons and ancient tigers.

A chorus of tiger roars and dragon cries resonated.

Spells crashing from the void were instantly dissipated by the dragon and tiger cries.

Yet, there were simply too many spells. More fell, converging like a horrifying torrent, instantly extinguishing the dragon and tiger shadows as more spells slammed onto the wings.

Suddenly, the entire wings trembled violently, and cracks visibly appeared on the golden wings, rapidly forming fissures.

Chapter 1578:

All around, the crowd gazed at the golden wings that had not returned to their original form or shattered at the first moment, each showing a look of astonishment.

There were so many in the Longevity Period, and most were in the mid and late stages of the Longevity Period. Despite joining forces, they did not break through Cao Zhen's treasure at the first moment, which was truly terrifying.

The president watched Cao Zhen's wings from afar, his brows tightly furrowed. It was a mid-grade yellow-level treasure, but he had never heard of such a treasure before!

In their Earth Immortal Realm, there were also those possessing mid-grade yellow-level treasures.

Yet still, they could not shatter Cao Zhen's treasure. It can only be said that Cao Zhen's cultivation base is too terrifying!

His gaze fell onto the Immortal Mountain behind Cao Zhen.

He had previously seen information given by the Wanxiao Sect about Cao Zhen, which stated that Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain had reached a height of ninety-five zhang, but now, Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain had grown another zhang, reaching a height of ninety-six zhang!

Let alone a zhang in height, even a chi, he could discern with a single glance.

There was no way the Wanxiao Sect's information could be wrong, so within such a short time, Cao Zhen had advanced again. One truly had to wonder what kind of reincarnated Great Ability this fellow was in his past life to increase his cultivation base so rapidly!

But he was too arrogant, barging into their Rare Treasures Commerce Association alone; no matter how strong Cao Zhen was, he was bound to die!

In the next moment, more spells fell and struck the golden wings, and the light of the wings suddenly dimmed, followed by the rapid shrinking of the wings, restoring to their original size in the blink of an eye.

The wings, under the attacks of the crowd, were heavily struck back to their original form.

Almost simultaneously, the chains and trees blocking Cao Zhen ahead were also broken through by him to create a hole big enough for a person to pass through.

His figure flickered, swiftly passing through, while retracting his treasure.

Although the treasure appeared shattered from the bombardment, it wouldn't be a big issue. He only needed to go back and consume some resources to slightly repair it.

And now, he had broken out, and no one could restrain him.

Behind Cao Zhen, silver wings flapped fiercely, and immediately, his whole body flew into the air, rushing to the front of an individual's Longevity Period in an instant, stabbing down with the Thunder Light Sword in his hand.

With one strike, he didn't even care about whether he inflicted any severe injury, as his body abruptly moved, flying towards another side.

Almost at the moment he flew away, spells fell from the void, bombarding the cultivator he had just attacked with the sword.

"Not good!"

This cultivator had just dodged Cao Zhen's sword and even sneered in his heart. He had previously heard rumors that Cao Zhen's swordsmanship was extremely exquisite, thinking it was only so-so.

But in the next moment, his eyes suddenly widened!

These spells!

Panic struck at his heart, and he wanted to evade, but there were too many spells falling around, covering his entire surroundings.

"Boom!"

In the next breath, a muffled sound echoed, followed by the bursts of flames and frost exploding.

In just a moment, the entire cultivator blasted apart completely.

He was killed by his own people!

The surrounding people's eyes widened in shock as they saw their spells strike their own, but the spells had already been released, and they couldn't control or retract them completely.

They were attacking Cao Zhen; Cao Zhen's departure caused their spells to naturally fall on the individual Cao Zhen had just attacked.

But the problem was, how could Cao Zhen possess such incredible speed!

Amidst the panicked gazes of the crowd, Cao Zhen had already flown to the front of another cultivator, thrusting down with his sword again.

Around him, the cultivators of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association didn't attack at first; after all, their attack had just annihilated one of their own.

But this time, Cao Zhen's swordsmanship was much sharper. In an instant, a hundred Xu Yings of Cao Zhen appeared in the void, making it impossible for the opponent to discern which was the real Cao Zhen. The sword struck down, directly piercing through the opponent's body.

After heavily injuring the opponent with one strike, Cao Zhen's figure didn't pause at all, flying towards another location.

The crowd thoroughly understood Cao Zhen's intent.

"Don't attack rashly; he's trying to have us destroy ourselves with our treasures!"

"Gather together, let's gather first!"

Immediately, someone shouted out a strategy, and a group of cultivators instantly converged at the same place, but Cao Zhen was also flying towards the same location.

Do you have many people?

So what if you have many people?

Your spells don't recognize people; there's no comrade attack mode!

Your spells will attack your own people too, and I'm among your group. Let's see what you can do!

Under normal circumstances, if a single cultivator faced opponents a hundred times his number, naturally he couldn't fight like this. But his strength far surpassed any single one of them, and, more astonishingly, his speed allowed him to dodge their spells, while their spells couldn't touch him.

He could completely use a kite-flying tactic to deal with them!

The crowd watched as Cao Zhen appeared beside them, and once again, they were in distress. Meanwhile, the purple lightning in Cao Zhen's hand gathered, and then the Five-thunder Righteous Method fell!

Chapter 1579:

You have many people, so you don't dare to casually cast spells, but I'm on my own. I can cast spells at will, and whoever I hit is an enemy.

With a thunderous roar, a terrifying bolt of lightning descended from the void, striking towards a middle-aged cultivator in a white robe, under the frightening might.

All around, several cultivators simultaneously attacked, striking towards the lightning in the void.

They didn't dare to attack Cao Zhen recklessly, but they could all take action against the lightning from the sky, which wouldn't accidentally harm their own people.

But in the next moment, among those who made a move, behind one person, Cao Zhen's figure appeared, and a sword suddenly fell!

You can block my lightning, but how will you stop me when I single out one person with my sword!

As the longsword fell, crimson blood splattered forth.

After succeeding with the sword, Cao Zhen swiftly moved, flying towards one side again.

In just a brief moment, he had already killed two and heavily injured one!

Not far away, the Rare Treasures Chairman watched Cao Zhen's departing figure and hurriedly shouted, "Everyone, don't use divine skills, fight him with swordsmanship, use sword technique to battle him! Engage him in close combat, entangle him!"

All around, numerous Longevity Period cultivators of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association had grave expressions; they also knew the only way to defeat Cao Zhen was to entangle him in battle, preventing his escape. That way, using their numerical advantage, they could seriously harm Cao Zhen.

But the problem was how to entangle Cao Zhen!

Cao Zhen didn't engage in prolonged combat with them. No matter who he attacked, he would immediately withdraw after just one stab, and Cao Zhen's speed was so fast that he didn't seem like a Longevity Period; he was even faster than many Indestructible Period beings. They simply didn't know who Cao Zhen's next target would be.

And Cao Zhen's cultivation base was equally exceptional, not like that of a Longevity Period being. Even if his swordsmanship was ordinary, just relying on the terrifying immortal power contained within his ninety-six-zhang Immortal Mountain—an unremarkable stab was already hard for them to parry.

Not to mention that Cao Zhen's swordsmanship was so terrifying.

When the same sword technique is used frequently, others naturally become more adept at defending against it and understanding it!

But with a hundred of Cao Zhen, they couldn't discern which one was the real Cao Zhen, while Cao Zhen's sword intent seemed to contain a hundred different paths!

No matter how many times they observed, they couldn't figure out how to guard against Cao Zhen's swordsmanship.

As for using spells and treasures to trap Cao Zhen?

Cao Zhen is too fast; with their cultivation, they simply couldn't track Cao Zhen's path with treasures or trap him!

And using spells...

Using spells might trap not Cao Zhen but their own people.

Previously, they knew Cao Zhen would definitely fly out from the treasury, so they could trap him in advance.

But now, they didn't know who Cao Zhen would attack or how to anticipate it!

For a moment, even though there were over a hundred Longevity Period masters within the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, in battle, one after another, cultivators from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association kept falling.

Cao Zhen turned into a streak of silver light, constantly flying past the crowd. Each time he passed, someone would get injured, be seriously hurt, or even die!

The silver wings were just too fast!

And with his cultivation, even if he didn't exert his full strength, merely unleashing the ninety-six-zhang-high Immortal Mountain was enough.

If he directly released a hundred-zhang Immortal Mountain, he would really fear being suspected of being the Bleeding Tears Assassin.

In the blink of an eye, three more Longevity Period cultivators from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association fell.

Although everyone tried not to cast spells, they were all Longevity Period beings. Even using swordsmanship and sword technique to attack, the power was equally terrifying, let alone that Cao Zhen also used spells to attack.

In no time, throughout the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, explosions continuously echoed, with buildings collapsing in the aftermath of Sword Qi and sword light. The ground inside the commerce association seemed to be experiencing a terrifying earthquake, constantly cracking open, revealing deep fissures.

All the Golden Core Stage cultivators were scared into retreating to the distant areas, looking on in horror at the lone figure of Cao Zhen, pressing down on their numerous Longevity Period masters. Moreover, an increasing number of Rare Treasures Commerce Association's experts were falling; now, over thirty experts had fallen, and quite a few others were injured as well.

"It's too terrifying; is this really a battle between Longevity Period level and Longevity Period level?"

In the distance, among a group of Golden Core Stage cultivators, a handsome and very young disciple looked at Cao Zhen afar, eyes filled with a longing expression, "This is the true Longevity Period!"

Beside him, a somewhat more composed Golden Core Stage cultivator softly said, "But such Longevity Periods, there is only one in our entire Eastern Province. Not all Longevity Periods are this strong."

Next to the two, a female cultivator with exquisite features but dark skin shook her head, "No, there are two. Don't forget the Bleeding Tears Assassin?"

The originally speaking handsome man's eyes full of longing did not change in the slightest, and he exuded an intense confidence, "Whether it's one or two, why can't the next such powerful Longevity Period be us? No, we can even become stronger!"

Chapter 1580:

"But..."

He drew out his voice and looked around at the other Golden Core Stage people. Suddenly, he whispered to his two friends via secret sound transmission: "But, look at our Rare Treasures Commerce Association's Longevity Period experts. None have reached this level, and so many of them are even scared out of their wits.

Even though they are in the Longevity Period, I feel their battle will is not even as strong as ours at the Golden Core Stage.

I have seen other Longevity Period experts in Wansheng City. Even if their cultivation base wasn't as strong as those from our Rare Treasures Commerce Association, their battle will was much stronger.

In the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, if you agree to serve them, you have to constantly work according to their requests!

How can a true strong individual have everything arranged by others? Moreover, in the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, they hardly ever allow you to go out on adventures.

If you don't fight, if you don't face danger, if you don't venture out yourself for adventure, how can you become stronger!"

The composed man asked via secret sound transmission: "So, what exactly are you trying to say?"

The handsome man whispered: "I want to leave the Rare Treasures Commerce Association!"

"Leave the Rare Treasures Commerce Association? Are you crazy?" The composed man's face changed drastically, he whispered urgently, "Have you forgotten the conditions the Rare Treasures Commerce

Association agreed to take us under? For now, we at least need to serve the Rare Treasures Commerce Association for another three hundred years before we can leave.

If you leave secretly, the Rare Treasures Commerce Association definitely won't let you go. You won't even be able to leave Wansheng City safely before they catch you and the Rare Treasures Commerce Association executes you!"

He paused and continued, "I know what you said makes sense, and you have great talent. At that time, if it hadn't been for your talent, the Rare Treasures Commerce Association might not have taken us in. So, you definitely have higher pursuits.

I also hope you can stand on a higher peak and look down upon the world. After you enter the Earth Immortal Realm, you can refuse the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, become their affiliate, and then endure three hundred more years before leaving."

"Three hundred years is too long. Moreover, I have a way to leave the Rare Treasures Commerce Association. You know that the Rare Treasures Commerce Association has Rare Treasures Pavilions in many places.

The people of Rare Treasures Pavilion also move around. When the Rare Treasures Commerce Association sends people to the Rare Treasures Pavilion next time, I will volunteer to go elsewhere. Then I'll escape from the Rare Treasures Pavilion."

"But even then, they will still come looking for you."

"So what if they search for me? The world is vast, where can't I go? Can they really find me?"

During their conversation, another Earth Immortal Realm expert of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association fell in the distance.

"No, this can't continue!" The Rare Treasures Chairman watched as the affiliates kept falling, and in his hand appeared a jade stone with the word 'wan' engraved on it.

The next moment, immortal power surged from inside him, and the jade stone shattered in his hand, followed by a ray of light rushing into the sky and exploding in the void, forming a golden character "萬"!

Even in broad daylight, the "萬" character was exceptionally eye-catching!

Cao Zhen looked at the "萬" character in the void, his brows suddenly furrowed. The reason he dared to come alone to the Rare Treasures Commerce Association's Eastern Province branch was because Tao Zhenghe had told him about the distribution of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association's power.

The Rare Treasures Commerce Association has branches in every city in the Eastern Province. Although the Rare Treasures Commerce Association often collaborates with local forces to help guard their Rare Treasures Pavilion, they can't expect free help and must provide benefits in return.

Moreover, the Rare Treasures Commerce Association can't fully trust other forces. They can't keep an eye on all the minor cities, but in important major cities, they always send their own people and dispatch experts.

Those experts sent to major cities by the Rare Treasures Commerce Association often outnumber the experts at their branches.

The Rare Treasures Commerce Association dares to dispatch most of their experts not only because of their confidence that no other forces will easily provoke them but also because of Wansheng City.

Tao Zhenghe said that the Rare Treasures Commerce Association and Wansheng City have a cooperation in the Eastern Province. When he served as the temporary chairman, he held a Jade Pendant. If he encountered a crisis situation in Wansheng City, he could crush the Jade Pendant, and the experts of Wansheng City would immediately come to the aid of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association.

However, when he received the Jade Pendant, the old chairman advised not to crush it unless absolutely necessary, as enlisting Wansheng City's help would come at a significant cost to the Rare Treasures Commerce Association.

As for the cost, the old chairman didn't say, and Tao Zhenghe didn't know either.

Now, the chairman of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association must have crushed that Jade Pendant.

So, the experts from Wansheng City will arrive soon!

He can fight with over a hundred Longevity Period experts from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, but Wansheng City, who knows how many experts they have. Therefore, he must leave quickly.

Cao Zhen regretfully glanced at the other Treasure Troves, his figure flickered, and he collected the Treasures and Qiankun Bags of several dead Longevity Period experts from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association in one swoop, then turned to rush into the Treasure Trove filled with a large number of Immortal Herbs.

Wansheng City, City Lord's Mansion!

A burly man with a full beard, towering like an iron tower, looked at a middle-aged man with handsome features, dressed in luxurious purple robes, exuding an aura of majesty, and inquired, "Young City Lord, that Cao Zhen has already entered our Wansheng City, and he clearly intends to cause trouble for the Rare Treasures Commerce Association.