

My Master 1851

Chapter 1851:

(Everyone, it's not that I'm not trying, it's just that this virus is too formidable.)

Cao Zhen finally understood the current situation of the Central Continent through the discussions of everyone.

It wasn't just his area that was attacked, the entire Central Continent was under attack, in fact, long before the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth had ended.

It should have been after they connected the Eastern Wasteland to the Eastern Province that the Central Continent suddenly appeared with numerous small worlds.

At first, the cultivators of the Central Continent thought it was relics from the Reversal Mini Epoch Period. When everyone entered, they were heavily hit.

In those small worlds, there were a large number of alien races.

There are generally six kinds of these alien races, the Prison clan being one of them, called so because they seem to hail from hell, their bodies filled with dense evil qi, this race features men who are ugly, women who are beautiful, and they also have extreme horns on their foreheads.

Among the invading alien races, the number of the Prison clan is not particularly large, but their combat power is universally very strong.

In the region he is currently in, there is a small world of the Prison clan, with a large number of Prison clan members rushing out from it, wreaking havoc in the Central Continent.

It is precisely for this reason that the cultivators of the Central Continent find it challenging to leave this region, should they leave, they do not dare to fly, after all, the target would be too large; they can only travel by land.

In addition to the Prison clan, there is another clan very similar called the Evil clan. The difference is that the Evil clan has extremely dark skin, and their forehead horns are larger, and regardless of gender, they have fierce appearances.

The number of the Evil clan is somewhat larger than the Prison clan, but their overall combat strength is slightly weaker than the Prison clan.

Furthermore, compared to the Prison clan, the Evil clan is more brutal, more fearless of death.

Besides these, there is the presence of the Demon Clan.

The Demon Clan is not like the strange beasts previously known to people, those legendary great demons can also take human form, but after transforming, they look completely indistinguishable from humans. Yet these Demon Clan members are naturally in human form.

Moreover, they also have unique characteristics, for instance, the Fox Monster has a fox tail; the Wolf Monster's ears are slender; the Lion Monster has lush fur, etc...

But their overall appearance is almost identical to humans.

Unlike the Prison clan and the Evil clan, both being singular races, the Demon Clan consists of multiple groups, including Fox Monsters, Wolf Monsters, and Lion Monsters, etc...

Even within the same race, such as the foxes, there are many different types, even differing in appearance.

Some Fox Monsters have tails, while others lack tails and just have ears different from human ears.

The number of the Demon Clan also exceeds that of the Prison and Evil clans, as for their strength...

Cao Zhen did not hear much from the people's conversations, as most people here have not encountered the Demon Clan, only learning through some messages.

The strength of the Demon Clan varies significantly.

Some Demon Clan members are very weak; perhaps three Demon Clan members with the same cultivation realm could not match one Prison or Evil clan member. But some Demon Clan members are exceedingly strong.

The number of the Demon Clan is already numerous, but currently, the Beast Clan is even more numerous.

Cao Zhen discovered that the Beast Clan mentioned by people in the Eastern Province are obviously those alien races in the dangerous lands of the Eastern Province.

The difference between these Beast Clan and the Demon Clan is that they are all beasts, but the Demon Clan's appearance is closer to humans, while the Beast Clan resembles strange beasts more closely.

From the information currently known, the top-notch combat power of the Beast Clan is clearly not as strong as the geniuses among the Demon Clan.

Of course, they also have an advantage, which is their greater numbers.

However, when it comes to numbers, among the current six major races, the most numerous are the Insect Clan.

Cao Zhen noticed that people's understanding of the Insect Clan seems limited, but when mentioning the Insect Clan, everyone appears reluctant to talk, and he even vaguely saw an expression of fear in many of their eyes.

Upon hearing the name of the Insect Clan, he inevitably thought of those poisonous insects he saw in the Ten Thousand Poison Valley at Qian Sky Dangerous Land, and the ninety-nine black cocoons hanging in the relic behind the Life Ancient Tree.

Speaking of which, aside from the one black cocoon he threw to escape, the remaining ninety-eight black cocoons are still with him.

Could those black cocoons be from the Insect Clan?

Among the six major alien races that entered the Central Continent, there is also the last race, the least numerous—the Sky Clan!

People refer to them as the Sky Clan not because humans gave this name based on their appearance, but because they call themselves the Sky Clan.

This race is the least numerous, yet the strongest!

It is said each Sky Clan member is extremely powerful, capable of becoming peerless geniuses among human cultivators! In the same cultivation realm, they can overpower all other major races.

These six major alien races appeared suddenly in the Central Continent after the Eastern Wasteland connected to the Eastern Province, and then began their wild attacks on the Central Continent.

The people of the Central Continent were clearly unprepared, suffering losses one after another.

Even more terrifying, after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth ended, after the experts in the Longevity Period awoke, these six major races also dispatched a large number of experts into the Central Continent, seemingly just like humans, falling into slumber and awakening with the changes of the Heavenly Dao, just like the human cultivators.

Chapter 1852: Cold Frost Immortales

The entire Central Continent was plunged into turmoil and chaos.

However, now that the major sects have reacted, they have begun to form alliances to counterattack the six major races, most notably, the Demonic Sect and the Grand Righteous Sect have ceased their internal conflict and unified against external threats.

Cao Zhen listened to the surrounding voices, his expression grew heavier. The Central Continent is much stronger than the Eastern Province, but with the current situation in the Eastern Province, what about the Eastern Province?

How could it possibly withstand the attacks of these six alien races!

Hmm?

Cao Zhen thought of the Eastern Province and suddenly showed a peculiar expression. Now that the Central Continent could not withstand the attacks of the six alien races, with barriers between the Central Continent and the other four continents disappearing, the experts from the East, West, South, and North Continents would naturally enter the Central Continent. By then, they would naturally deal with the six alien races together.

Isn't it like the Heavenly Dao is looking for reinforcements for the Central Continent?

He suddenly thought of a question: Are these six alien races under the jurisdiction of the Heavenly Dao?

Is it possible that the Heavenly Dao sensed the six alien races were too strong, and merely relying on the Central Continent couldn't resist them, so the Heavenly Dao specifically removed the barriers between the Central Continent and the other four continents, allowing them to enter the Central Continent?

Perhaps the Heavenly Dao differs from what I previously thought?

While he was pondering, ahead of him, the two men and one woman who had invited him were already looking at another woman.

"Fellow Daoist, I see you've always been alone. Why not join us? That would make five of us, strong in the Immortal Path Domain. Even in battles of that level, we can have some ability to protect ourselves."

In the cultivation world, whether male or female cultivators, their disposition was much better than ordinary people, and their appearance more handsome. Before him were three inviting a woman, who even among the cloud of beauties in the cultivation world, belonged to the kind who captivated people at a glance. She was an attractive Immortal, but a cold one.

Cao Zhen glanced at the two men and one woman who had just invited him, not surprised at their inviting others.

Apparently, these three wanted to form alliances with as many as possible, but they wouldn't ally with just anyone; they were focusing on those from the Immortal Path Domain.

The beautiful woman before them was indeed from the Immortal Path Domain. Previously, others invited this woman, only to be declined by the icy Immortal.

"Immortal Path Domain?" The cold Immortal turned to the three, softly spoke, "There's a difference between Immortal Path Domains. If the disparity is too great, it will be a burden to be together."

Her voice was cold like her demeanor, as she looked at the three and asked, "How tall are your Immortal Mountains?"

Apparently, she wanted to assess their strength first; if it was sufficient, they could temporarily ally; if too weak, there was no possibility.

Previously, people from the Immortal Path Domain invited her, and she inquired about their Immortal Mountain heights. After hearing their answers, she declined.

Among the two men and one woman, the sole woman spoke up upon hearing, "I am Zheng Ya of the Long Sky Sect, and my Immortal Mountain reaches a height of three hundred sixty zhang."

An Immortal Mountain reaching three hundred fifty zhang is considered very high. Previously, those who invited the woman had their Immortal Mountains twenty zhang lower than hers.

Upon hearing, the woman's brow showed a slight furrow, evidently dissatisfied with Fairy Zhengya's Immortal Mountain height.

Fairy Zhengya noticed the change in the woman's expression and displayed a slight discontent. An Immortal Mountain of three hundred sixty zhang should be adequate; this woman frowned, just how tall a mountain does she wish to collaborate with?

Beside Fairy Zhengya, another man spoke quietly, "I am Zheng Xin of the Long Sky Sect as well, and my Immortal Mountain is the same as my junior sister's, three hundred sixty zhang. But our Senior Brother Zheng Yuan's Immortal Mountain reaches four hundred zhang."

As he spoke, he looked at Immortal Zheng Yuan, who hadn't spoken, showing pride on his face.

In the Immortal Path Domain, someone with an Immortal Mountain of four hundred zhang is a top expert in any Great Teaching.

After hearing about Senior Brother's Mountain height, the cold woman almost couldn't refuse.

Looking at the woman exuding coldness, pride emerged unconsciously as he asked, "This Immortal, what may we call you? How tall is your Immortal Mountain?"

"Me?" The cold Immortal Fairy spoke softly, "Some prefer calling me Frost Fairy, others prefer calling me Demon Cold Frost."

As her words fell, the superior feeling on Zheng Xin's face vanished instantly, staring at the woman in shock, exclaiming, "You... you are Frost Fairy!"

He never expected to encounter Frost Fairy, a figure whose name alone suffices, with no need to ask her Mountain height!

Around them, the crowd also turned, their gazes filled with astonishment.

“Frost Fairy!”

“What brings you here!”

Among the three from the Long Sky Sect, Immortal Zheng Yuan, who rarely spoke but maintained pride throughout, saw his pride disappear instantly.

Cao Zhen listened to the amazed voices around him, roughly understanding that this Frost Fairy was called Immortal by some and Demon by others because she was of the Evil Path. She did not belong to any Great Teaching but was a renowned Loose Cultivator in the Central Continent, Disciple of Immortal Lord Yun Wu.

Chapter 1853: Four Hundred Twenty Zhang

Although Immortal Lord Yun Wu is a Loose Cultivator, he actually has quite a few Disciples, and each Disciple’s Cultivation Base is very strong.

Immortal Lord Yun Wu is a person of both righteousness and wickedness, and most of his Disciples are like him, usually acting based only on personal preference. However, even after the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth arrived, no one went to dig up Immortal Lord Yun Wu’s living grave; first, he has Disciples at the Golden Core Stage and those Golden Core Stage Disciples are indeed formidable. Additionally, no one knows where his living grave is located.

As a Disciple of Immortal Lord Yun Wu, Frost Fairy’s reputation is also immensely great.

Just how strong she is, Cao Zhen does not know.

It is absolutely likely that the Immortal Mountain exceeds four hundred zhang in height.

After Frost Fairy finished saying her name, she looked towards the stranger standing behind. Although this man hasn’t revealed anything special from start to finish, she felt an energy from him.

An energy of a powerful figure like hers, one that could not be concealed, buried deep within the bones—a confidence inherent to the strong. She believes this stranger’s Cultivation Base wouldn’t be weak.

Immortal Zheng Xin sensed Frost Fairy’s gaze, and immediately reacted, turning back to look at the man who called himself Cao Zhen, softly asking, “Right, Dao Companion Cao, we still don’t know about your lineage or your Immortal Mountain, do we?”

Before, they only assumed the other was someone from the Immortal Path Domain, so they directly drew him in. Who would have thought the second person they invited turned out to be Frost Fairy? Frost Fairy clearly has requirements for the Cultivation Base of those forming a temporary alliance, so he can only inquire further about Cao Zhen.

“Oh, I’m merely a Loose Cultivator.” Cao Zhen glanced lightly at the group, chuckled lightly, “As for my Immortal Mountain, it’s four hundred twenty zhang.”

He certainly wouldn’t directly report that his Immortal Mountain is five hundred zhang high. After all, he’s from Eastern Province and is completely unfamiliar with the situation in Central Continent. If he said his Immortal Mountain is five hundred zhang, regardless of whether these people believe it, as soon as they do believe it, news would quickly reach the ears of the three Great Teachings. People from the three Great Teachings would certainly come seek him for a serious inquiry into his background.

Thus, to avoid trouble, it’s better to keep a low profile.

But of course, he can’t be too low-key, since they’re being forcefully conscripted, and will soon need to fight. He still has to demonstrate a certain level of combat power.

Since Immortal Zheng Yuan’s Immortal Mountain is four hundred zhang, he just added twenty zhang more.

An Immortal Mountain of four hundred twenty zhang should be more than sufficient during the upcoming battle.

“Four hundred twenty zhang?”

“What!”

The people around heard this and each widened their eyes in disbelief, looking at this guy who called himself Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen felt the gaze of the crowd and revealed a trace of surprise between his brows—wait, why are you all looking at me like that?

Here in Central Continent, it’s probably quite normal for someone to have an Immortal Mountain reaching four hundred twenty zhang, right?

Is it possible that I overestimated by reporting my Immortal Mountain too high? Did I perhaps overestimate Central Continent?

Immortal Zheng Xin stared at Cao Zhen blankly, then cautiously whispered after a long pause, “Dao Companion Cao, it’s not that we don’t trust you, did your Immortal Mountain really reach four hundred twenty zhang?”

We’re going to battle soon; if your Immortal Mountain doesn’t actually measure four hundred twenty zhang, it would lead us to make a misjudgment.”

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn’t doubt someone’s spoken Cultivation Base, but the Immortal Mountain reported by Cao Zhen before his eyes is simply too high.

An Immortal Mountain reaching four hundred twenty zhang—such a person should be very well-known. Even if they don’t know him, the nearby Cultivators should know him.

But from what they observed earlier, clearly no one recognized Cao Zhen.

A master with an Immortal Mountain reaching four hundred twenty zhang couldn’t possibly remain unknown. Thus, he repeated his question, although he did so very politely.

“I have no reason to deceive you.” Cao Zhen looked at Immortal Zheng Xin, lowered his voice, “If you don’t trust me, you may attack together.”

Immortal Zheng Xin’s heart suddenly skipped a beat, and he hurriedly expressed his apologies, “Dao Companion Cao, that’s not what I meant. It’s just that you’re so strong, I’m truly astounded.

What’s more, Frost Fairy hasn’t agreed to join us yet, right?”

While speaking, he naturally shifted the topic to focus on Frost Fairy.

“Since you all have two people who with Immortal Mountains reaching four hundred zhang, then I can join.” Frost Fairy was answering Immortal Zheng Xin’s question, but her gaze passed Immortal Zheng Xin and landed on Cao Zhen behind him.

As Frost Fairy agreed to join, many Cultivators around gathered and spoke to Immortal Zheng Xin and the others.

“Dao Companion, how about adding me? I’m also a presence in the Immortal Path Domain. Adding me would surely increase our power!”

“Dao Companion Zheng Xin, I’m most skilled at scouting. I can help you all inspect.”

“Dao Companion Zheng Xin, I am...”

Each of them oriented their focus on Immortal Zheng Xin; this team currently comprising three experts whose Immortal Pill has reached four hundred zhang in height, including the top-tier Frost Fairy. Joining such a team surely greatly increases their chances of survival.

As for Frost Fairy, given her reputation, it is evident that she’s not someone easy to approach.

Of the remaining individuals, both Cao Zhen and Immortal Zheng Yuan appear to be quite reserved. Naturally, everyone directs their attention towards Immortal Zheng Xin.

Immortal Zheng Xin hadn't previously invited these people because they had already selected their own teams. Who could have anticipated these people now all wanted to join his team?

Chapter 1854: The Elite Team

If it were half an incense stick earlier, he would have agreed without a second thought.

But now, he didn't dare to make a decision directly and instead looked toward his senior brother, Immortal Zheng Yuan, and Frost Fairy.

Frost Fairy noticed Immortal Zheng Xin's gaze and, with a look of impatience, said, "Those who have reached four hundred feet on the Immortal Mountain can join, the others need not discuss."

As soon as these words fell, the surrounding crowd was greatly disappointed, but they did not continue to entangle Frost Fairy. Though they had not seen Frost Fairy before, they had heard her name and knew her temperament, which was known to be unpredictable, never going back on her word.

Otherwise, no one would call her Demon Cold Frost, and who knows if saying more at this time would provoke Frost Fairy.

Immortal Zheng Xin exchanged a glance with Fairy Zhengya, leading to the thought that the two of them were fortunate to be brought into the team by chance?

Cao Zhen nodded slightly at Frost Fairy's answer. Although he did not know how they would battle with the Prison clan after entering the small thousand world, he thought that having too many people would certainly attract the attention of the other party's experts, making it unfavorable if the numbers were too large.

A small elite team would be preferable.

Among the cultivators on this flying boat, there were not only those in the Immortal Path Domain but also those in the Longevity Period and Indestructible Period.

The Immortal Path Domain was even rarer, and those who could reach a height of four hundred feet on the Immortal Mountain were even fewer. Perhaps some did reach that height, but they had their own teams.

In any case, after Frost Fairy's words, no one came to invite them to join their team.

After five people decided on a team, they quickly sat together.

Immortal Zheng Yuan, who had rarely spoken, suddenly spoke up, "Everyone, since we five are now a team, we should first get to know each other.

I am skilled in the Five Elements Water Technique, my junior is skilled in Sword Technique, and my junior sister is skilled in the Five Elements Wood."

As he spoke, he glanced at Frost Fairy and said, "There is no need to mention Frost Fairy, we all have heard of her name. Dao Companion Cao, what are you skilled in?"

Cao Zhen wanted to tell them that he had no idea what Frost Fairy was skilled in. He glanced at them, and an unsheathed Sharp Sword appeared in his hand as he said softly, "I am skilled in swordsmanship."

Immortal Zheng Yuan nodded slightly, but a faint, barely noticeable look of disappointment appeared on his face. There were many in the cultivation world who used swords and many who were skilled in swordsmanship. Meeting someone skilled in swordsmanship was not unusual. However, he was more inclined to meet someone skilled in defense.

During their conversation on the journey, the flying boat flew for about two more hours and then stopped. This flying boat was being piloted by members of the Ghostly Fire Sect, not by them.

As the flying boat was put away, Cao Zhen left the flying boat and looked forward.

A giant vortex appeared in the void before him, rotating slowly, causing the surrounding air to rotate with it.

And on the ground below this vortex, one could see numerous dead bodies. Some of these bodies were human, while others, though looking no different from humans, had short horns on their foreheads. Moreover, depending on the details, these horns differed: some were antlers, some grew on the sides of the head, some had a curved horn in the middle of the forehead, and some horns were on the top of the head...

Cao Zhen glanced at these bodies and thought to himself, this must be the Prison clan, indeed indistinguishable from human cultivators apart from the horns.

Especially those female members of the Prison clan.

The male members of the Prison clan were easy to recognize due to their hideous, fierce appearances, but the female members were extremely beautiful, with fairer skin. Without looking at the horns, one could not tell if they were human or from the Prison clan.

“That is the small thousand world of the Prison clan.”

“The bloody stench around here is so dense.”

“So many corpses of the Prison clan, it seems the three Great Teachings have already battled with the Prison clan before.”

Among the discussions in the void, flying boats continued to arrive. Some were like theirs, from different forces, likely cultivators conscripted by force.

However, more cultivators were wearing uniform attire, and they flew to the front of the crowd.

In no time, the void around the vortex was filled with numerous Earth Immortal Realm experts standing densely.

Soon, in the sight of the crowd, three figures flew into the void, the highest and closest to the vortex, delivering a voice transmission below.

“I am the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch, Azure Cloud Sect Master, Truth Seeking Sect Leader. The vortex before us is the small thousand world of the Prison clan. Our disciples of the three Great Teachings have previously battled with the Prison clan, driving their people back into their small thousand world.

However, as long as this small thousand world exists, the Prison clan can at any moment enter our Central Continent from it, and then rampantly slaughter our fellow members, slaughter our families... We cannot allow this small thousand world to exist.

Therefore, today, we three Great Teachings unite and invite everyone to join forces to attack the small thousand world of the Prison clan and eradicate the Prison clan!”

Chapter 1855 Invasion of the Infernal Clan’s Minor World (Part 5)

Cao Zhen looked into the void, listening to the person speaking grandly to the crowd, unsure whether it was the Azure Cloud Sect Master or the Truth Seeking Sect Leader. However, the level of the speech was truly poor, lacking both persuasion and any infectious power.

As the person’s words fell silent, the Ghostly Fire Sect Master dressed in black beside him spoke, “The Prison clan can cultivate like our human cultivators and use treasures like us. In their Small World, there must be countless resources and treasures.

As long as we break through the Small World of the Prison clan, whoever can obtain these things can keep them.

The people of our Three Great Sects will stand in the front, and what you need to do is to cast the spells you are most adept at from the rear, to attack the opponents!

Now, invade the Prison clan!”

With the Ghostly Fire Sect Master’s command, he was the first to rise and fly into the vortex. Cao Zhen felt that what the Ghostly Fire Sect Master said was more practical than the previous sect master, and for someone of his status to take the lead into the vortex was not easy.

The people of the Three Great Sects indeed acted as the Ghostly Fire Sect Master described, rushing into the vortex first, which was normal.

If they let these disjointed crowds or scattered people charge in first, there would be no coordination, no formation, and they'd be quickly thrown into chaos by the opponents' attacks, leaving them in a passive position at the time.

However, not all of the Three Great Sects' people rushed in.

Quite a few of them stayed at the rear.

Cao Zhen felt that these people were actually like the ancient battlefield's supervisor teams that would strike down deserters, tasked with preventing them from escaping.

Behind the people of the Three Great Sects was a group wearing the same uniforms, presumably people from nearby sects or forces.

Only after these people entered did it finally come to Cao Zhen and others' turn to enter the vortex.

Cao Zhen and Frost Fairy, along with four others, flew into the vortex, and with just a breath's time, he had entered the Small World.

Compared to the world he was in before, this Small World was somewhat darker.

He looked up at the sky, and saw that this world also had a sun, but its light was much dimmer than that of the Central Continent, making this world darker.

At the same time, he observed that most of the plants on the ground were black, with gusts of cold wind blowing from the void, making it feel like an underground world or some legendary hell.

"No Prison clan?"

“Where did the Prison clan go?”

“How come there’s not a single enemy?”

All around Cao Zhen, people stood dumbfounded, staring around. They initially thought that once they entered here, a massive army from the Prison clan would immediately attack, leading to a great battle. But the result was that the Prison clan never appeared.

Beside Cao Zhen, Immortal Zheng Yuan spoke in a low voice, “These Prison clanspeople are not foolish. They probably know we have gathered a large army, so they don’t want to engage us directly.

They know we aim to annihilate them, so they want to use their advantage of terrain to lure us deeper into the Small World.

This is actually an open conspiracy. We want to exterminate them, which will inevitably require us to go deeper, and once we do, our forces will spread out, allowing them to concentrate their strength to defeat us.

And we have no solution for this. If we do not spread out, we won’t be able to find them in such a vast Small World, especially since we are unfamiliar with the terrain.

Then what? Did we come all this way with such a large force, only to leave?”

Fairy Zhengya’s heart stirred as she suddenly asked, “Senior Brother, can we guard outside the vortex? The vortex is not large, and if we guard outside, we will discover them once they leave the Small World.”

“Junior Sister, they are not foolish either. If we have people guarding outside, they simply won’t come out. This is their Small World; they can cultivate or do other things inside, living no differently than usual.

But we are different. We can keep watch for a day, two days, even ten days or half a month without issue.

But can all of us keep guarding indefinitely? Once the numbers guarding outside decrease, they will surely attack and cause chaos everywhere.

That's why I said it's an open conspiracy from them. They know we want to exterminate them, so they don't engage us head-on but aim to stretch out our lines."

Fairy Zhengya helplessly asked, "So we have no other way?"

Immortal Zheng Yuan shook his head lightly and sighed, "No, we can only be led by the nose."

Cao Zhen observed the two conversing without speaking. He had earlier thought Immortal Zheng Yuan was somewhat insightful, but his later words greatly disappointed him.

What does it mean to have no way and be led by the nose?

Doesn't he know there's something called Military Law?

If others lure the enemy deeper, why can't they pretend to be fooled? Why can't they counter-encircle?

There are plenty of strategies that can be used in this situation.

But since he is not the commander here, he does not feel it is appropriate to say much.

As everyone discussed, the voices of the three sect leaders resounded again.

"The Prison clan is clearly avoiding battle, so our strength must surpass theirs. Everyone, charge into this Small World and destroy all the Prison clan!"

Chapter 1856

“Our people from the Three Great Teachings will still be at the forefront, everyone proceed in one direction.”

“Towards the direction of the exit, we will leave people to guard, so everyone can rest assured.”

Soon, the people from the Three Great Teachings flew towards the distance, followed by the people from the various sects, and lastly, it was the turn of Cao Zhen and others.

Cao Zhen glanced towards the direction of the entrance, where many people from the Three Great Teachings were gathered at the exit.

Obviously, these people stayed here partly to prevent any Prison clan from breaking out from this place, and partly to prevent anyone from trying to escape and flee from here, right?

Cao Zhen took a glance at the rear and, along with Frost Fairy and others, flew behind the group towards the front.

Initially, everyone flew in one direction, all gathered together. But this small thousand world was truly vast, and as everyone kept flying, they slowly began to disperse.

Unknowingly, the people around Cao Zhen and the others also became fewer and fewer.

Suddenly, Frost Fairy’s voice was heard.

“We won’t stick with them, accelerate.”

As her words fell, the Immortal Mountain above her head fully unfolded, and instantly, her Immortal Mountain reached a height of four hundred and forty feet.

Cao Zhen glanced at this Immortal Mountain, its height was even taller than he had anticipated. If placed in the Eastern Province, there would be few apart from their Four Treasures Peak who could surpass this Frost Fairy.

The disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, after all, improved through the formation map crafted by him. Initially, although they reached the peak of the Immortal Path Domain, it was far from their limit.

During the years the Hundred Peaks Sect awaited the grand event, his disciples had significantly progressed.

Frost Fairy released her battle power, and soon, Immortal Zheng Yuan and the others also released theirs. One after another, Immortal Mountains surged towards the sky, the three followed Frost Fairy in flight, glancing at Cao Zhen along the way.

Although Cao Zhen was said to possess a four hundred and twenty feet Immortal Mountain, they never saw him fully release his battle power.

Cao Zhen, sensing the eyes on him, allowed the Immortal Mountain to appear behind him. However, this time, he didn't completely release his Immortal Mountain projection, especially since his Immortal Mountain was very peculiar. He only released a part of it, and subsequently, the Immortal Mountain continuously rose, soon reaching the height of four hundred and twenty feet.

Immortal Zheng Xin was finally relieved, this Cao Zhen indeed possessed a four hundred and twenty feet tall Immortal Mountain, but why was his Immortal Mountain so strange?

He distinctly remembered Cao Zhen claimed to specialize in swordsmanship, then Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain should be a Sword Mountain. Why was Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain so complex?

Inside, there was a Sword Mountain, but there were several other peaks as well?

What path was this Cao Zhen following? With such a jumbled Immortal Mountain, how did he become part of the Immortal Path Domain?

Not only Immortal Zheng Xin, even Frost Fairy revealed a peculiar expression when looking at Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain.

In Cao Zhen's heart there was also a helplessness, his own Immortal Mountain could indeed camouflage, but the issue was his domain couldn't deceive.

His domain was something that couldn't be camouflaged.

If he camouflaged the Immortal Mountain too excessively, during battles, once he released his domain, others would immediately find it odd.

He had sufficiently restrained himself, but owing to the overwhelming prowess of his Immortal Mountain, others still found it peculiar.

Fortunately, although the others found it strange, they didn't inquire much.

After all, in the Immortal Realm, who doesn't have their own secrets?

The group of five didn't land on the ground, they continued flying forward. With their acceleration, they completely left others around them behind.

Unknowingly, there were no visible signs of other teams around them, and they seemed to have completely ventured deep into this small thousand world as night gradually descended.

As they flew, suddenly, a sound emerged from below.

When passing over a mountain, the mountain beneath them suddenly exploded without any warning. Fragments of rocks soared into the sky, akin to secret weapons thrown by top masters, attacking the five of them. These stone shards flew at an astonishing speed, powerful enough that friction with the air sparked off a series of dazzling sparks.

"Watch out, it's the Prison clan!"

Immortal Zheng Yuan shouted softly, rapidly expanding the giant domain projection from his body, while his hands swiftly moved, shooting out streams of pure Immortal Qi from his body, forming a long river in the void below, enveloping Cao Zhen and the others within it.

Pieces of stones fell, crashing into this river as if ordinary stones falling into lake water, rippling circles and then vanishing without a trace.

But in the next moment, the river surrounding Cao Zhen and the others suddenly emitted explosive sounds, violently shaking.

The falling rocks in the river unexpectedly exploded, under the massive power surge, the river was instantly shattered!

These rocks didn't seem to be ordinary stones!

Cao Zhen displayed a look of surprise, it was the Prison clan that ambushed them here, after all. He had heard discussions before, always thinking the Prison clan was like a serpent race, not expecting them to wield such intricate spells.

With the river shattered, more figures flew out from the mountain below.

Cao Zhen quickly scanned them; eight opponents in total, five men and three women, each with a mountain peak projection behind them, and each exuding a terrifying aura.

These eight from the Prison clan each possessed an aura equivalent to the Immortal Path Domain!

Moreover, their mountain peak projections, even the shortest had a height of three hundred and fifty feet, and the strongest among them had a mountain projection taller than the Immortal Mountain Cao Zhen was currently displaying, reaching a height of four hundred and thirty feet.

Cao Zhen increasingly felt that these Prison clan members resembled humans, the alien races he encountered in perilous lands previously didn't have mountain projections like human cultivators.

Chapter 1857:

Cao Zhen discovered that these Prison clans, like human cultivators, could also release domains.

Even more so like the myriad forms and phenomena of human cultivators' domains, the domains released by these eight Prison clans were each different.

As these eight Prison clans appeared and launched a surprise attack that was blocked, they quickly surrounded the five of them.

"Indeed, these Prison clans aim to lure us in deeper, then take us out one by one."

Immortal Zheng Xin gazed solemnly at the eight Prison clans before them, feeling secretly fortunate. Thankfully, they had invited Frost Fairy. The Immortal Mountain of the strongest among these eight Prison clans reached a height of 330 zhang.

Without Frost Fairy, they feared that none of them could block that Prison clan. Besides, among the Prison clans on the ground, there was one with an Immortal Mountain reaching 400 zhang, which they could let Senior Brother Zheng Yuan contend with.

But that still left six Prison clans on the other side.

The three left on their side had to face six Prison clans. How could they manage that?

Among the opponents were two Prison clans with Immortal Mountains reaching 360 zhang, which he and his junior sister conveniently matched.

But what about the remaining three Prison clans?

Among those three, two had Immortal Mountains of 350 zhang, and one even had one reaching 380 zhang.

Could Cao Zhen, on his own, suppress these three?

While he was calculating the strength disparity between the two sides, Frost Fairy's voice had already reached his ears.

"Cao Zhen, block the strongest among them. For the rest, find corresponding opponents for yourselves, and leave the remaining three to me."

As Frost Fairy's words ended, a vast domain projection descended.

Although Frost Fairy's domain targeted the opposing Prison clans, Immortal Zheng Xin still felt waves of chilling cold as her domain descended.

Although Frost Fairy's words were simple, he understood her intent: each person to hold their ground, allowing the strongest, her, to swiftly eliminate the remaining three Prison clans.

Frost Fairy's strategy was indeed sound, but the question was, could Cao Zhen hold off the strongest Prison clan?

The Immortal Mountain of that Prison clan was ten zhang higher than Cao Zhen's.

Moreover, a higher Immortal Mountain signified stronger immortal power, but a person's combat capability also depended on their mastery of spells and combat skills.

He had never heard of Cao Zhen before, nor knew his combat level and spell proficiency.

As he pondered, the eight Prison clans in the void began to act, and in an instant, surges of terrifying evil aura attacked.

The eight Prison clans released their domains simultaneously, and their domains also targeted the human cultivators. In a short time, under the superposition of these eight domains, Immortal Zheng Xin felt the air around become oppressively heavy, even making breathing difficult.

Vaguely, he had an illusion of falling into the Boundless Hell, with a deluge of thick evil aura sweeping over him, involuntarily stirring a chill in his heart.

Subsequently, a Prison clan in the void with an Immortal Mountain as tall as his assailed him head-on.

Almost simultaneously, everyone started engaging these Prison clans.

Their plan was to barely block the other Prison clans' attacks first, letting the strongest Frost Fairy eliminate the three opposing Prison clans at the fastest speed.

But these Prison clans weren't foolish. The strongest Prison clan, with an Immortal Mountain reaching a shocking 430 zhang, flew straight toward Frost Fairy, intent on blocking the strongest human on their side, Frost Fairy, while preparing to focus their forces on first exterminating the two weakest human cultivators.

Frost Fairy's expression changed instantly. If she got entangled, Cao Zhen might not be able to kill the three opposing Prison clans quickly.

Currently, eight Prison clans were attacking them, but here in the small world of the Prison clans, no one knew if there were more nearby.

The longer they dragged, the worse it was for them; they needed to end this swiftly.

Suddenly, beside her, from behind Cao Zhen, a pair of silver wings emerged. With that, Cao Zhen's figure flickered, and he darted out instantly. His speed was so fast that sonic booms were heard while flying.

Cao Zhen sighed inwardly. If Frost Fairy got blocked, it would be up to him to kill these three Prison clans.

When the time came, he couldn't avoid exposing more of his abilities.

Given the situation, he might as well intercept one of the Earth Immortal Realm opponents, allowing Frost Fairy to kill the three weaker Prison clans.

In everyone's eyes, Cao Zhen seemed to cross the barrier of space, appearing in front of the strongest Prison clan in just a moment.

Only then did the void reveal the numerous shadows generated by Cao Zhen's flight.

Such immense speed!

Frost Fairy glanced at the silver wings on Cao Zhen's back. A speed-type treasure of the Yellow Grade, such a treasure was indeed rare and considered valuable, but just a Yellow Grade treasure shouldn't allow a person to explode with such immense speed.

Was this Cao Zhen a cultivator who excelled in speed?

Now that Cao Zhen blocked their strongest cultivator, it facilitated her actions.

She swiftly rose, charging toward the two weakest opposing Prison clans.

In the void, after Cao Zhen appeared before the opposing Prison clan, he suddenly thrust his sharp sword.

What seemed like quite an ordinary thrust turned into an indescribable, seamless stroke once carried out, as if this thrust subtly merged with everything around.

Chapter 1858

A sword descended, and below, within the domain projection, sword qi erupted instantly.

Numerous sword qi accompanied his descending sword, rushing toward the Prison clan ahead, as if ten thousand swords were unleashed together.

He himself cultivated swordsmanship, and his disciple, Duo Duo, primarily cultivated swordsmanship. Duo Duo's Immortal Mountain is Sword Mountain, and her domain is also the Sword Domain. He too relied on Duo Duo's Immortal Mountain and Domain, and with his sword strike, naturally, the Sword Dao domain emerged.

In an instant, the space he was in seemed to turn into a world of swords. Every sword light was filled with endless sharpness, and each sword qi that passed seemed able to break through the sky, leaving a clear trace.

Suddenly, in the hands of the Prison clan opposite, appeared two curved blades like crescent moons. He did not hold the blades upright, but reversed them, overlapping the blade's edge with his arm.

Watching the incoming sword light, he quickly crossed his arms, the two blades crossing together. Simultaneously, a surge of energy like a roaring wave erupted within him, converging onto these curved blades.

In a flash, the air around the scimitars twisted sharply, faintly forming a shield shape, blocking all the incoming sword qi.

The next moment, Cao Zhen's sharp sword suddenly struck down, stabbing directly at the place where the two blades crossed.

Immediately, there was a loud sound akin to mountains collapsing and glaciers breaking.

The sharp sword tip clashed against the double blades, sparking a burst of brilliantly radiant fire, flames scattering into the air, even igniting the air.

Across from Cao Zhen, a deep hue of shock flashed across the ugly and fierce face of the Prison clan member. His arms noticeably trembled once, and his body uncontrollably retreated backward.

This human, how does he possess such immense strength!

His Immortal Mountain is higher than that of the human, his aura stronger. It should be the human who is retreating, yet the human's strength is greater, leading to this result. There can only be one reason: the human's physical strength far exceeds his own.

Their Prison clan's physical strength, among the six great Alien races, although not the strongest, not comparable to certain special Demon clans, nor to some special Beast clans, let alone those Evil clans, is generally considered strong. Yet in this situation, his physical strength is surpassed by a human.

He also knows there are many geniuses among humans; if a human's physical strength surpassed his, he could understand.

But the problem is, this human in front of him not only surpasses him simply, but completely crushes him; otherwise, such results would not occur.

Possessing strength crushing his own, could this truly be a human?

In his heart of shock, his aura surged again within him. On his hands, brown light converged, and as he waved his hands toward the mountain below, a surge of Earth's Power erupted from the mountain below, gathering into the Void. In just a brief moment, this energy condensed into a giant meteorite, crashing heavily down towards Cao Zhen.

Since the opponent's physical strength is strong, I won't give the opponent a chance to use physical strength; my Immortal Mountain is higher, my aura stronger!

Cao Zhen looked up at the Void, at the Great Stone falling like a meteorite from the heavens, as purple light converged in his palm.

The next moment, in the Void, a muffled thunder roared, and purple lightning pierced through the clouds, akin to Heavenly Tribulation, descending from the nine heavens.

The thunder's might was vast, and its speed was terrifically fast. Although his spell was cast later, it arrived first, heavily hitting the Great Stone.

In an instant, a sound akin to celestial rupture erupted, and under the thunder's impact, the Great Stone shattered and flew in all directions.

"This..."

A heavy hue of seriousness flashed in the wolf-like eyes of the Prison clan warrior's ugly face; this is of the Mysterious Rank Spell!

Humans, the most troublesome aspect besides those exceptionally talented geniuses, is the spells humans wield. Humans always manage to cast spells with incredible power.

Just as now, clearly his Immortal Mountain is higher, based on cultivation, his cultivation base should be stronger. Yet, because the opponent possesses the Mysterious Rank Spell, his attack was blocked.

The mountain shattered, fragmented stones scattered in all directions, with quite a few directly falling towards those fighting and the Prison clan.

Immortal Zheng Xin suddenly felt a gust of fierce wind, glanced aside, and saw a fragment of the shattered stone falling.

In a hurry, he quickly swung the long knife in his hand towards the stone.

A sharp sword energy shot out, landing straight on the stone, an immediate muted sound resonated, as heavy mountain aura surged from the stone, blocking the incoming sword energy.

The sword energy landed, leaving only a mark on the stone.

Immortal Zheng Xin's eyes immediately showed a color of surprise. Though he had been fighting a member of the Prison clan, he was always attentive to the surrounding battle. He knows this flying fragment of the Great Stone was, after Cao Zhen cast a spell, the stone of the opponent shattered with the impact.

Chapter 1859

Even though it was such a Great Stone, and I hadn't used my full strength, I am still an existence in the Immortal Path Domain. Even with the enhancement of my Domain, I couldn't break through the Great Stone across from me with one strike!

As the Great Stone was about to land before him, he had no choice but to swing the long blade in his hand, slashing at the Great Stone as it descended upon him.

Suddenly, the Great Stone emitted a crisp sound, splitting in two down the middle, flying out to either side of his body.

But because of blocking the Great Stone, the Yuzu's attack pressure fell upon him from the front.

Seeing himself about to be hit by the Yuzu, suddenly another Great Stone flew in from one side, crashing heavily towards the Yuzu attacking him.

This was another Great Stone that flew in after Cao Zhen broke open the mountain stone.

The Yuzu had to wave his hand to block the Great Stone, temporarily halting his attack on Immortal Zheng Xin.

Suddenly, in the next moment, a cold blast surged in from the side, under the influence of which layers of frost appeared around the Void.

Before Immortal Zheng Xin's eyes, a thin layer of frost also appeared on the body of the Yuzu.

In just the span of a breath, the frost suddenly solidified.

The Yuzu fighting Immortal Zheng Xin was suddenly shocked, the aura within him surged rapidly, and a layer of fiery red glow appeared on his body, seemingly trying to dispel the frost covering him.

But in just a moment, countless ice flowers emerged around him, instantly freezing the space he was in.

It was Frost Fairy's Immortal Path Domain!

Immortal Zheng Xin's face couldn't help but show an expression of awe, Frost Fairy was handling three opponents by herself, yet she still had the time to assist him.

No, it shouldn't be called assisting him; Frost Fairy directly intended to annihilate the opponent.

Before him, the Yuzu was frozen, and then the countless ice flowers exploded like brilliant fireworks released in the night.

Immediately, the Void echoed with a series of deafening explosions, and the space he occupied continually shattered, with visible ripples spreading in the air.

And the frost on the Yuzu also exploded entirely at this moment.

In an instant, every part of his body, from his arms, legs to his torso, exploded, instantly turning him into a bloodied figure, his aura rapidly dwindling, and his Domain dimmed at once.

In just a moment, he was severely injured.

Behind Frost Fairy, an attack from the other three Yuzu fell almost simultaneously, and at that moment, three terrifying beams of light shot towards her, seemingly intending to tear the entire space apart.

At a hair's breadth moment, a hexagonal mirror suddenly appeared behind Frost Fairy, unlike an ordinary Copper Mirror, it resembled solid ice more than a mirror.

In the blink of an eye, the mirror rapidly expanded, shielding Frost Fairy entirely behind it. As the three beams crashed down, hitting the ice-like mirror surface, it produced a series of immense booming sounds, and the solid ice trembled crazily, even showing three clear cracks on top, yet the mirror did not shatter.

A Yellow Level Upper Grade Treasure.

Immortal Zheng Xin took one look, instantly judging the grade of this Treasure. Although he was a Disciple of the Great Teaching, he did not possess a Yellow Level Upper Grade Treasure, only a Yellow Level Low Grade one.

As for Frost Fairy, such a genius possessing a Yellow Level Upper Grade Treasure was not surprising at all.

Frost Fairy used the Light Mirror to shield against the attack of the three Yuzu, then suddenly turned her head and growled at Immortal Zheng Xin, "What are you standing there for? Go kill him and then help your Junior Sister."

She was naturally referring to the Yuzu she had severely injured.

As to why she told Immortal Zheng Xin to help Zhen Ya rather than herself, the reason was very simple. She had enough power to annihilate the three Yuzu by herself; if not for the danger she saw Immortal Zheng Xin was in and came to his aid, she would have already severely injured one of the Yuzu opposite her.

These people from the Long Sky Sect were truly pathetic. As a Disciple of the Great Teaching, and having reached the Immortal Path Domain, who knows how many years they've been cultivating? They should have experienced plenty of battles all these years; how could they be so inexperienced, facing a surprise attack, such poor response.

If it were her, she would have certainly used the falling Great Stone to attack another Yuzu, rather than taking it head-on.

Not only Immortal Zheng Xin, she realized that the three people from Long Sky Sect all seemed to lack battle experience.

Immortal Zhen Ya and Immortal Zheng Yuan faced opponents with equal Cultivation Base, yet both were being overwhelmed.

On the other hand, that Cao Zhen was unexpectedly strong. Even though Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain was ten feet shorter than the Yuzu opposite him, Cao Zhen was not falling behind. He was even consistently restraining the Yuzu across from him, preventing them from assisting the other Yuzu.

Frost Fairy glanced in Cao Zhen's direction, quickly collected her thoughts, and unleashed a torrent of cold breath from within her, focusing all her strength on attacking the three Yuzu before her.

Although it was three on one, her Cultivation Base was far superior to the three Yuzu. With her full assault, the three Yuzu quickly began to retreat, and unknowingly, the Void was filled with swirling snowflakes, and the temperature here was noticeably lower than elsewhere.

Chapter 1860: Part 4

Suddenly, within the void, countless snowflakes rapidly converged in one direction, instantly forming a gigantic ice coffin that froze one of the members of the Prison clan.

Inside the ice coffin, the entire body of the Prison clan member was frozen, unable to move. He frantically circulated the aura within his body, attempting to melt the surrounding frost, but shockingly discovered that the flow of his aura was far slower than usual.

He couldn't melt the surrounding cold breath at all; instead, it continued to invade his body as if trying to freeze his aura within.

He felt the changes within his body, only able to stare outside the ice coffin, hoping his companions could help him shatter the ice coffin.

Previously, the three of them together were suppressed by Frost Fairy, and now that he was frozen, his remaining two companions had trouble protecting themselves, let alone helping him break the ice coffin.

In just the blink of an eye, his two companions had already been slain by Frost Fairy.

And Frost Fairy still didn't pay attention to him, but instead glanced around.

In the distance, Cao Zhen was still restraining the opposing Prison clan member, while Immortal Zheng Ya, with the help of Immortal Zheng Yuan, had suppressed the Prison clan opposite her, and eliminating the opponent was only a matter of time.

However, Immortal Zheng Yuan had already acquired a new scar.

Frost Fairy sighed helplessly in her heart; the trio from Long Sky Sect was really too weak. In her hands, cold breath rapidly converged, instantly forming an ice spear.

The next moment, the ice spear shot from her hand, directly rushing towards the Prison clan member engaged in combat with Immortal Zheng Yuan.

As the ice spear was launched, the temperature of the world sharply dropped, as if it had plunged into frost lasting ten thousand years.

The bone-chilling cold seemed to freeze everyone into ice sticks.

The ice spear clearly aimed at the opposing Prison clan, while the cold breath in the domain completely surged towards the opponent.

Yet, as the ice spear passed by, Immortal Zheng Yuan instantly felt as if his soul was about to be frozen and shattered.

He had never felt such cold breath before; even as a presence within the Immortal Path Domain, his body uncontrollably trembled slightly from the cold.

Facing him, the Prison clan member looked at the suddenly approaching spear, his body quickly retreating to the side, as the spear almost grazed his body.

The next moment, as the spear passed by his body, it suddenly emitted a muffled sound, followed by the shooting of endless ice fragments in all directions.

Every ice fragment seemed like frost buried deep underground, not melting for hundreds of thousands of years, filled with cold breath capable of freezing the world; simultaneously, each ice fragment resembled concealed weapons fired by experts within the Immortal Path Domain, filled with endless sharpness.

These ice fragments didn't just shoot towards the opposing Prison clan; even Immortal Zheng Yuan was enveloped within them, though more ice fragments targeted the Prison clan whilst fewer flew towards Immortal Zheng Yuan.

Immortal Zheng Yuan never expected Frost Fairy's attack would fall on him, caught off guard, his protective Immortal qi and skin were sliced by sharp ice shards, as icy breath invaded his body, causing his entire form to uncontrollably stiffen; the biting cold seemed to instantly freeze his body, his blood, and every part within him.

Nearby, the body of the Prison clan member similarly showed clear stiffness, with thick frost visible on his surface. Frost Fairy's attack was targeted at the opposing Prison clan; the ice spear exploded by the Prison clan's side, and he felt completely frozen, let alone the directly impacted Prison clan.

In battles between experts, a moment's hesitation would lead to defeat, even more so when stiffness occurred.

The next moment, Frost Fairy's figure elegantly arrived, extending a finger as white as snow towards the direction in front of her.

This seemingly light and agile gesture revealed a trace of cold glow upon her finger; as the cold light flashed, a single cold star flew out, giving the impression of an ice mountain from the far north crashing onto the opposing Prison clan.

Instantly, the entire body of the opposing Prison clan was fully frozen, followed by the shattering of frost, which caused obvious fractures in the Prison clan's body, with frozen skin and even bones breaking alongside the shattered frost.

Mysterious Rank Spell!

Immortal Zheng Yuan's face hardened; the spell of such power must undoubtedly be a Mysterious Rank Spell. As he felt the dispersion of cold breath within himself, he quickly reacted, thrusting out his Sharp Sword, instantly shooting countless Sword Shadows, the density of Sword Qi like a torrential downpour.

Countless sword lights pierced the frozen body of the opposing Prison clan, slicing apart the opponent's meridians, slicing apart the opponent's organs...

The opposing Prison clan, despite owning a four-hundred-zhang-high Immortal Mountain, after consecutive attacks by two Peak-level Immortal Path Domain experts, his aura rapidly declined.

"Kill him."

Frost Fairy called out lightly, her gaze already fixed on the strongest Prison clan member who had been engaged with Cao Zhen all along.

This Prison clan member, seeing his companions dying one after another, his large eyes showed a hint of urgency; he frantically bombarded the human before him.