

## **My Master 1861**

Chapter 1861:

They had been lying in ambush here for a long time, just waiting for a suitably matched team to arrive and then annihilating them.

Teams had come before, but they didn't take action. Those teams were either too strong, making them invincible, or too weak, yielding no significant reward from killing them, as weak teams had no valuable treasures.

This five-person team seemed the most suitable to them, yet who would have thought there would be two such formidable people among them.

Say nothing of that woman, she was terrifying!

And the male cultivator in front of him was also excessively strong. His Immortal Mountain was clearly ten meters higher than this male cultivator's, yet in battle, he couldn't feel any superiority over him.

He even had the illusion that if this human male cultivator fought him one-on-one, without interference, the opponent might actually defeat him!

If it weren't for this male cultivator, he could have tangled with the strongest female cultivator on the opposite side. In that case, their people would not be easily slaughtered, and they would have a chance to kill the three weakest cultivators on the opposite side. Then, with the eight of them united, victory would be very possible.

As a result, this human male cultivator single-handedly kept him occupied, preventing him from taking any actions and forcing him to watch his companions die one by one.

All his companions were dead, and he couldn't even kill a single cultivator from the other side, let alone all five of them.

He suddenly thought of escaping.

But the opponent never gave him a chance; this human male cultivator was simply too fast, and moreover, his combat experience was too rich.

The Prison clan was also a race fond of battle. You could say they cultivated all the way to the realm of the Immortal Path Domain rather than fought their way to it.

Yet, after fighting with this human cultivator, he was shocked to find that this human cultivator's combat experience was even richer than his.

He tried numerous times to launch a fierce attack and then find an opportunity to escape, but every time he was seen through by the human cultivator, who cut off his retreat.

Now, all his companions were either dead or had lost the ability to fight, yet he hadn't escaped.

Suddenly, right before him, the strongest female cultivator among the humans was coming head-on, with a long spear fiercely thrusting forward in her hand.

The speed of the spear was not slow, but it hadn't reached the level where he couldn't block it.

But at the moment the female cultivator thrust the spear, the male cultivator also thrust his sword. The direction of that sword thrust was too cunning; if he tried to avoid the female cultivator's spear, he would be pierced by that sword.

Damn humans!

These two humans were so in sync; they must have a senior and junior disciple relationship, or they were Dao partners.

He could only evade one person's attack!

He instantly made a decision, swiftly dodging to one side, while the double knives in his hand blocked in front of him.

He chose to dodge the attack of the female cultivator, after all, her Cultivation Base was even more terrifying, especially the Cold Breath that caused him an unbearable headache.

A sword came down, directly piercing through his body, its sharpness piercing from his chest and emerging from his back.

He felt the intense pain from within his body; a grimace flashed across his face. If he was stabbed, then the human wouldn't fare well either!

Even though he knew he couldn't avoid the opponent's attack, he still swung the curved blade, not for defense but to pierce the front human cultivator!

Now he couldn't escape; the only consequence of not escaping was death.

Since it was death, he wouldn't let the opponent get away unscathed!

The sharp blade slashed across, seemingly about to pierce the neck of the human cultivator in front, when suddenly the male cultivator's body twisted bizarrely, and at that moment, it seemed as if his feet weren't stepping in the void but treading the stars in the high sky, his body instantly moved laterally, dodging the blade.

What kind of movement technique is this?

This Prison clan member suddenly widened his eyes, filled with incredulity in his eyes. After breaking through to the realm of Entry Level, he didn't know how many battles he had been in, yet he had never seen such a bizarre and magical movement technique.

On the side, Frost Fairy looked at Cao Zhen, who suddenly twisted his body to dodge the blade. Even the face that always seemed to have frozen edges flashed with a moment of surprise. Her advancing body also paused slightly, then she suddenly reacted, thrusting the long spear in her hand mercilessly onto the neck of the Prison clan member in front, and the cold immortal power within her body erupted like a volcano, infinite Cold Breath rushing into the enemy's body, freezing everything within.

When the temperature reached a certain freezing point, the meridians, five viscera, and six bowels within the Prison clan's body, all encased by the Cold Breath, burst open entirely!

After Cao Zhen dodged the Prison clan's attack, he also suddenly spun around, grabbing the sharp sword still embedded in the Prison clan's body, and the immortal power within him surged out, crashing into the enemy's body.

In an instant, his and Frost Fairy's immortal power surged entirely into this Prison clan's body, different auras wreaking havoc and bursting the Prison clan's body into countless pieces of flesh flying across the air.

In just a moment, the Prison clan member was dead beyond revival.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Immortal Zheng Xin and Immortal Zhen Ya, working together, finally vanquished their opponent.

Immortal Zheng Yuan also killed the Prison clan member severely injured by Frost Fairy.

In an instant, of the eight Prison clan members, only one remained, frozen in an ice coffin by Frost Fairy.

Chapter 1862:

As he lay in the ice coffin, besieged by the cold breath, his eyelids gradually closed. Though not yet dead, he evidently wouldn't survive much longer.

Frost Fairy paid no attention to this member of the Prison clan, instead gazing at the seven fallen Prison clan members who had been cast to the ground after their deaths. She said in a low voice, "The spoils from the strongest member of the Prison clan belong to Cao Zhen. The spoils from the remaining seven Prison clan members, including the one in the ice coffin, also go to Cao Zhen. For the remaining six, five of the spoils are mine, and the three of you can share one spoil."

Among the five of them, she decreed that the three from the Long Sky Sect would only receive the spoils of one member of the Prison clan, which seemed perfectly reasonable to her.

The three from the Long Sky Sect indeed helped, but they truly only deserved the spoils of one Prison clan member.

The combat prowess exhibited by these three individuals from the Long Sky Sect was far from matching their cultivation base.

Conversely, Cao Zhen displayed combat prowess far beyond his cultivation base.

When Immortal Zheng Xin heard Frost Fairy's division, leaving only one set of spoils from the Prison clan for them, his face immediately showed a sign of dissatisfaction.

Just one member's spoils for them? They had just held back three members of the Prison clan as well. However, before he could speak, Immortal Zheng Yuan had already said, "No problem, that's as fair as it gets."

As he spoke, he privately transmitted a message to his junior fellow disciple and junior sister, "Don't argue, we really are getting a bargain working with these two.

We didn't come here to plunder resources, we were forced to enter this place.

This was just the first wave of attacks we encountered; we will face more such attacks. You saw those Prison clan members too; without these two, we'd surely die.

To survive, we need to stick with them. There's no point in offending these two over resources.

Especially that Cao Zhen, we underestimated him before.

His swordsmanship and physical strength are terrifying; and his final display of movement technique was extraordinary.[freewebmove1.com](mailto:freewebmove1.com)

I even suspect that he might be concealing some of his cultivation base. For instance, he might actually possess an Immortal Mountain of 430 or 440 zhang."

Fairy Zhengya was somewhat puzzled, "Concealing cultivation base? Why would he do that?"

Immortal Zheng Xin explained through private transmission, "It's likely he's keeping a trump card for later. After all, he's alone out here, he has to retain some cards up his sleeve."

As Immortal Zheng Yuan communicated through transmission, Cao Zhen and Frost Fairy had already collected the treasures and Qiankun Bags from the Prison clan members.

Frost Fairy flew down to the front of the ice coffin, raised her hand and touched it; with a delicate touch, the ice coffin instantly dissipated, and the Prison clan member within was already frozen to death, one from the Immortal Path Domain, killed by the cold.

After taking the opponent's Qiankun Bag, Frost Fairy didn't even look at it, directly tossing it into her own Qiankun Bag. She then raised her head to look at Cao Zhen, showing an appreciative expression as if regarding an equal, "Superb swordsmanship, even more impressive movement technique."

A difference of ten zhang in Immortal Mountain was already very apparent.

Cao Zhen could suppress the opponent and exert pressure even with an Immortal Mountain ten zhang shorter than theirs. Especially the strength Cao Zhen displayed just now, particularly the last movement technique, she was convinced that Cao Zhen was holding back. Otherwise, with that movement technique, if he fully assaulted, the Prison clan member he faced should have been wounded.

This realization made it even more terrifying.

Moreover, although it was her first time meeting Cao Zhen, the way they coordinated during combat, seizing timing and angles perfectly, was as if they had known each other for years.

To achieve all of this required not just incredibly exquisite swordsmanship but also rich combat experience.

Such rich combat experience could only belong to a battle-hardened person. It wasn't the type acquired through practice, but through life-and-death struggles, a sort of combat instinct.

Yet, she had never heard of a name like Cao Zhen. Or perhaps, Cao Zhen was just an alias?

While she was puzzled about where such a master had emerged from, since the other party wasn't saying, she didn't inquire further.

After swiftly tidying up the battlefield, everyone quickly set off flying toward the front.

They had just fought here, and such a commotion would certainly attract the attention of others or more members of the Prison clan. To avoid trouble, it was best to leave quickly.

After flying for the time it takes two sticks of incense to burn, they encountered another ambush by the Prison clan. Though fewer in number than the previous group, these members were stronger. Cao Zhen could no longer go easy as before; with an Immortal Mountain cultivation of 420 zhang, he had to show some true skills to help Frost Fairy completely annihilate these Prison clan members. Meanwhile, Immortal Zheng Xin and Fairy Zhengya were injured during the battle.

Cao Zhen noticed that the three from Long Sky Sect really had no combat experience; normally, anyone with more combat experience wouldn't get injured.

They gave him the impression that they hadn't been through truly life-threatening experiences, and likely hadn't fought against real enemies many times. Their combat was more like a sparring match rather than a fight to the death.

He even suspected whether the Immortal Cultivation realm of the Central Continent was not that brutal, but clearly, Frost Fairy was someone with extensive combat experience.

He could only conclude that the three from Long Sky Sect were somewhat special.

As they continued their flight, the sky gradually darkened, and they saw people again — but they were dead.

All five of them were from the Immortal Path Domain, so their flying speed wasn't slow. Although they had experienced two battles, it was impossible that no other cultivators had fought. They should be among the first few groups flying ahead among unaffiliated cultivators, with only people from the three Great Teachings and nearby sect members ahead of them.

Now, ahead of them on the ground lay a multitude of cultivators in uniform attire, over forty in number. Around them lay more than a dozen corpses from the Prison clan.

Chapter 1863:

Cao Zhen and others were looking at the bodies on the ground when suddenly, sounds of battle came from afar.

In the distant void, flashes of light from the release or collision of spells continuously flickered.

"There are people fighting, and quite a few of them too."

Immortal Zheng Xin immediately turned to ask Frost Fairy in a low voice, "Fairy, what should we do? Do we go, or do we avoid it?"

"First of all, we are all human cultivators, and secondly, we are cultivators or loose cultivators, or even demonic cultivators."

Frost Fairy whispered softly, but then stood up and flew toward the direction of the sound.

Behind, Cao Zhen and others followed suit and flew toward the distance.

In no time, everyone could see figures engaged in battle in the void. After Cao Zhen got a clear look at these people, his gaze slightly froze. Their flying speed was already fast enough, and those dead people they saw earlier obviously came from the same force.

In front of them should appear people from the same sect, but what they saw ahead were over forty people fighting against the Prison clan, some with the Immortal Mountain behind them, some with the Demonic Mountain, and the symbols on their clothes varied, as did the spells they used, clearly coming from different forces.

“Are these loose cultivators?” Immortal Zheng Xin gazed at the loose cultivators behind, showing a surprised expression and exclaimed in a low voice, “How come so many loose cultivators got ahead of us, and there are so many of them. Over forty of them are fighting, and more than twenty of them are already dead on the ground. How did so many get ahead of us?”

The more the number, the more obvious the target, and the easier it is to be discovered.

He really couldn't understand how so many loose cultivators moved faster than them, and among these loose cultivators, there were obviously some at the Longevity Period and even at the Indestructible Period.

In the void, the number of the Prison clan was obviously greater than the number of human cultivators, and these Prison clan members were also stronger, at least the weakest of these Prison clan members were in the Indestructible Period, with not a single one of them in the Longevity Period.

One human cultivator after another retreated continuously under the attack of the Prison clan. In the brief moment of Cao Zhen and others' appearance, two more humans were heavily injured and knocked to the ground in the void.

“Let's move.” Frost Fairy shouted softly and suddenly flew out. Although she was reluctant to act with other cultivators, particularly those weaker ones, she, as a human cultivator, absolutely couldn't stand by and watch humans being slaughtered by another alien race.

As Frost Fairy flew out, Immortal Zheng Yuan and others also took action.

Cao Zhen's silver wings flapped behind him as he also charged toward the Prison clan, flying and glancing toward a direction in the distance.

Although that side was extremely far away from here, and although the aura there was trying to be concealed, he could still sense that there were many auras over there, and they were human.

There were other humans nearby, but they hadn't rushed out first!

In the distance, individuals hidden in the darkness, the few at the forefront, watched the five figures suddenly flying out with a sinister smile on their faces.

"More people have come? Just as well, the more that come, the longer they can hold out, and the more likely they are to attract more of the Prison clan."

Suddenly, several whispers came from the side.

"Who is that woman with the four hundred and forty feet Immortal Mountain!"

"And that male cultivator with the winged treasure, his Immortal Mountain is also four hundred and twenty feet tall!"

"The remaining three, their Immortal Mountains are all very high too!"

"These five are incredibly powerful!"

"Indeed, without enough strength, they couldn't possibly have reached here in such a short time."

"Their strength being so high is good, it can only attract more of the Prison clan!"

"Just right, seeing those useless ones about to collapse, these five people have come just in time for a longer hold."

These figures wearing unified clothing looked at the battle in the void with no intention of stepping in.

In the distant void, one human cultivator after another felt revitalized upon seeing the figures suddenly flying in.

“They’re human cultivators!”

“We’ve been discovered, we have reinforcements!”

But quickly, they noticed that only these five had flown in, and once no other human cultivators appeared, their joy vanished instantly.

“Only five people?”

“What’s the use of just five people?”

“Even if they’re strong, with only five people, they can’t hold off these Prison clan!”

In their voices of despair, suddenly, a frigid aura came from afar, snowflakes shot out from the distance, instantly filling this space.

The next moment, each snowflake explosively shattered, transforming into an endless cold stream, falling upon the Prison clan members one by one.

These cold streams seemed to have no immortal energy, no offensive power. As they passed over, there were no wounds on the Prison clan members, the only difference being that frost had attached to their bodies.

Suddenly, a figure with white wings flew through the void, and simultaneously, a sword light sliced through.

A Prison clan member, covered in frost, saw a sharp sword carrying earth-shattering power descending and showed a horrified look in its eyes.

## Chapter 1864

Such speed!

In his shock, he quickly dodged to the side, trying to avoid the sword, but as soon as he moved, a piercing cold sensation swept over him, causing his movement to slow slightly.

Although it was just a brief moment, during that pause, the sharp sword, which seemed capable of piercing the sun and the moon and shattering mountains and rivers, had already descended.

The sharp blade sliced his neck, and a gush of crimson blood instantly shot up into the sky.

After seriously injuring one of the Prison clan with a single sword strike, Cao Zhen didn't stop but swiftly charged towards the next nearest Prison clan member. The one just wounded was already severely damaged, with almost no combat power left, so finishing him off was of little significance. It was better to take advantage of the Frost Fairy's ongoing Immortal spell to inflict more damage on the Prison clan.

He lightly moved his wings behind him, stepped across the void, and as his foot fell, a faint constellation appeared beneath him. At that moment, he seemed to ride a shooting star across the night sky, appearing instantly over the opposite Prison clan member.

This Prison clan member clearly didn't expect this human to be so fast. By the time he reacted, with alarm showing on his face, the sharp sword had already fallen.

This sword also pierced the neck, with the sharp longsword penetrating and taking away a stream of crimson blood.

Although he hadn't shown his full strength, he still released a four hundred and twenty-zhang Immortal Mountain, but his swordsmanship did not weaken because of the smaller Immortal Mountain, at most, the power was slightly less.

However, the sword intent, and his affinity with the sharp sword, wouldn't change.

Additionally, there was his movement technique and his physical strength; with the Silver Wing and Frost Fairy's cold breath aiding, under his attack, the Prison clan didn't even have the strength to switch hands.

One by one, the Prison clan fell.

Although there were many in the Prison clan, only two were true experts, with one having an Immortal Mountain reaching four hundred and thirty-zhang, and the other reaching four hundred and fifteen-zhang. Apart from these two, none of the remaining Prison clan members had an Immortal Mountain reaching four hundred zhang.

Not far away, the Frost Fairy watched Cao Zhen's actions and nodded slightly, as expected, Cao Zhen had indeed held back earlier.

She even felt a misconception that Cao Zhen, now fully exerting himself and complemented by her frost, showcased a hunting capability stronger than hers.

The main reason was that Cao Zhen's speed was so incredibly fast, and her frost was making the Prison clan members' movements sluggish, making Cao Zhen's speed advantage even more evident.

In the distance, hidden figures looked on in shock as that figure in the void suddenly appeared, frantically slaughtering the Prison clan.

"What's happening?"

"Who is that guy? A four hundred and twenty-zhang Immortal Mountain is indeed high, but not terrifyingly so."

"It's another female immortal's spell helping him. Without her, he would never seem this terrifying."

"This person is absolutely abnormal; the speed he displays isn't something someone with a four hundred and twenty-zhang Immortal Mountain should possess."

Among them, a thin male cultivator whispered: "My Immortal Mountain is even taller than his, reaching four hundred and thirty-three zhang, and I excel in speed, yet I feel I'm not as fast as that unfamiliar male cultivator."

"That cultivator's physical strength is extremely terrifying, as well as his movement technique."

"It's not just the movement technique, also his swordsmanship," added another in a deep voice, "his swordsmanship is far more intricate than mine."

"Such physical strength, plus intricate swordsmanship, I've never heard of such an expert in the Immortal Path Domain."

"Does anyone know who this person is?"

"I don't know him."

"I've never heard of such a person in our region."

"Perhaps he is an expert from another place."

"I don't recognize him, but if I'm not mistaken, that female cultivator should be the Frost Fairy."

"Those Prison clans are truly useless; so many of them yet they can't hold back so few people."

"These few people have completely disrupted our plans." Among them, a man with a sullen face looked forward at a middle-aged man with a dignified expression and asked, "Sect Leader, what do we do?"

"What else can we do? Take action!" the Sect Leader snapped in annoyance, his form already flying forward. He had long noticed this group and, as Sect Leader, was reluctant to lead people into the Prison clan's Small World.

But there was no choice; the three Great Teachings united and demanded all Sect experts to invade the Small World, and refusing would mean facing the joint attack of the three Great Teachings.

Their Sect could not withstand that, so he, like other Sect Leaders, had to lead people into the Small World.

Although entering the Small World, he was exceedingly cautious because their entire Sect's experts were here. If they were surrounded and slaughtered by the Prison clan, their whole Sect would be doomed.

As for killing the Prison clan?

With so many cultivators across the Central Continent, these few of them don't matter.

Entering here, his first thought was self-preservation, and then seeing if he could seize some resources opportunistically.

Because he was careful, not only did he send people ahead to scout, but he also left several experts behind, and those experts indeed made a discovery.

Chapter 1865

They actually discovered a group of loose cultivators following behind them.

Upon hearing the news, he immediately felt quite displeased. These loose cultivators wanted them to explore ahead.

Then, the ones scouting ahead discovered a group of the Prison clan, and he came up with a plan. They pretended to have cleared the Prison clan ahead and then found a place to hide.

Sure enough, the loose cultivators following them fell into the trap, advancing along the traces they intentionally left, and encountered the Prison clan they discovered.

In this way, the loose cultivators and the Prison clan would battle, and they could hide behind.

The strength of these Prison clan members was not particularly strong. Their sect had the power to resolve them, but they would also suffer losses.

However, with those loose cultivators, it was different. Once the loose cultivators and the Prison clan were almost done fighting, they could appear and eliminate the Prison clan without significant cost.

The Prison clan also had treasures, Qiankun Bags, and resources on them.

Besides, what about these loose cultivators?

If all these loose cultivators died, they could instantly seize all the treasures and Qiankun Bags of these loose cultivators, achieving two goals at once.

But who knew five people would suddenly appear, thoroughly disrupting their plan.

Although these five people were strong, they weren't enough for the loose cultivators to turn the tide. However, they messed up the formation of the Prison clan, allowing the loose cultivators to escape.

If someone escaped and got discovered by other Prison clan members, it would expose their existence here.

If a couple of loose cultivators were lucky and met people from the three Great Teachings, informing them of what happened, the people from the Great Teachings would surely suspect they had done something, so now he must act and leave no witnesses.

In an instant, figures flew out from hiding, heading towards the group of Prison clan members.

One by one, the Prison clan members saw human cultivators suddenly appear, and their expressions changed drastically as they turned to flee into the distance.

Their goal was to kill humans, not to die. Upon realizing the humans were stronger, they also fled.

As they fled, the human cultivators, previously pressured to retreat continuously, started counterattacking, attempting to prevent their escape.

In just a short time, most of the Prison clan members were slain one after another, with only a few high-cultivation ones escaping.

“It’s people from the Blue Warbler Sect.” Immortal Zheng Xin glanced at the people flying in and whispered to Cao Zhen and Frost Fairy. He didn’t know how strong the Blue Warbler Sect was or what the situation was. After all, he wasn’t from this place, and as a disciple of a Great Teaching, it was already good to know the name of a sect, let alone an in-depth understanding of it.

Just as his words fell, suddenly, a sound as clear and cold as wind blowing through fragments of jade echoed, “If you still want your hand, keep your claws to yourself!”

Frost Fairy suddenly shouted coldly, then thrust her spear downwards forcefully. Instantly, a sharp spear shadow shot out, heading straight for a Blue Warbler Sect disciple who was about to collect a Prison clan corpse.

The Blue Warbler Sect disciple was just about to reach the corpse when suddenly, a cold breath struck, halting his movement. In the next moment, a spear shadow abruptly fell half a foot in front of him, piercing the ground and leaving a massive round pit.

The young disciple, feeling the cold breath lingering in the air, couldn’t help but shiver. If he had been even a little faster, he might have been frozen by that cold breath.

Shocked, he suddenly looked up at the figure in the sky who had attacked, and, full of discontent, shouted, “What do you mean by this? Why did you suddenly attack me?”

Upon hearing the voice, Frost Fairy’s face showed an angry expression as she said, “Why attack you? Don’t you know? You...”

Suddenly, her face turned cold once again, and she raised her slender finger abruptly, pointing at the giant hand shadow that was taking a Prison clan's treasure and Qiankun Bag not far away.

Instantly, a sharp cold breath shot out, and in the blink of an eye, it reached the giant hand.

As soon as the cold breath touched the hand, the giant hand shadow was frozen instantly. The frost shattered, and the giant hand shadow disappeared, while the treasure and Qiankun Bag fell to the ground.

Frost Fairy's successive attacks on the Blue Warbler Sect drew the attention of their experts, and a voice full of authority sounded from nearby.

"Frost Fairy, you attacked people from the Blue Warbler Sect twice. What do you mean by this? Are you mocking that there is no one in the Blue Warbler Sect?"

As the words fell, a slender man appeared before Frost Fairy.

All around, many cultivators from the Blue Warbler Sect also noticed the situation, each quickly releasing their Immortal Mountain and coldly watching in Frost Fairy's direction.

Facing a group of Blue Warbler Sect disciples who seemed ready to act at any moment, Frost Fairy showed no trace of fear. Coldly, she looked at the Blue Warbler Sect disciples before her and said, "They touched what they shouldn't have. Just now, I was merely warning. If not for us currently engaged with the Prison clan, they would already be dead."

"Touched what they shouldn't have?" Below, a disciple from the Blue Warbler Sect, seeing his senior brother blocking the opponent's expert, gained confidence and loudly pointed at a Prison clan corpse in front of him, shouting, "Are you referring to this Prison clan's treasure and Qiankun Bag? In the cultivation world, the rule is, whoever kills the opponent, the Qiankun Bag and treasures naturally belong to the killer.

Chapter 1866:

"This Prison clan member was killed by me, what's wrong if I take his Qiankun Bag and treasures!"

Beside him, another disciple from the Blue Warbler Sect heard and shouted loudly as well, "That's right, although he's a Prison clan member, not a human, the rules are the same. This Prison clan member was killed by me too, what's wrong if I take his Qiankun Bag and treasures!"

"You killed them?" Frost Fairy sneered in anger, "Yes, those two Prison clan members were indeed killed by you, but what you killed were Prison clan members who were severely wounded and had no fighting power.

According to the rules, you shouldn't have killed these Prison clan members. Now, you're telling me, you're taking treasures that should belong to you?"

Frost Fairy's gaze, as cold as if it could freeze people, looked around at each of the Blue Warbler Sect's disciples.

Opposite, a group of Blue Warbler Sect disciples suddenly became mute; they indeed killed the Prison clan members who were severely wounded, and according to the rules, they shouldn't have taken action against such weakened enemies.

But there was no choice. Of the Prison clan members who escaped, many left were severely wounded by those two people. If they let them all go, they would get nothing, so they had to act.

Moreover, if not for these few people rushing forward, among these Prison clan members and loose cultivators, all their treasures and Qiankun Bags would belong to them. What's wrong with taking some treasures!

On the Blue Warbler Sect side, a slender man heard and lightly shook his head, looking at Frost Fairy and questioning, "You say they killed severely wounded Prison clan members? Who was it that severely wounded those Prison clan members? Was anyone witness to that? Did anyone see it?"

As he spoke, he also looked towards the group of loose cultivators opposite.

Among the loose cultivators, a young loose cultivator heard and was about to speak, but before he could, someone beside him pulled him back and whispered via secret voice transmission, "Are you

crazy? Do you think you were the only one who saw the Prison clan members were severely wounded by those two people?

Everyone saw it, but look, nobody is explaining it now. Do you know why?

Because now, altogether, we are no match for the Blue Warbler Sect."

Though five strong people came later, we face the entire sect, all of its experts. No matter how strong they are, how could they possibly rival an entire sect?

If you speak now, you will certainly offend the Blue Warbler Sect people; what if they find any excuse to kill you? Even if they are considerate now and don't act, what about afterward?

The best solution now is not to speak, not to offend the Blue Warbler Sect people."

The young disciple who was pulled back remained defiant, angrily communicating back, "But they saved us, and now we're not stepping forward to testify; aren't we chilling their hearts?"

Then, we just stand by and watch what should have been theirs taken away by the Blue Warbler Sect people?"

"That's right, we can only do this. To survive, there's no other choice. Moreover, if my guess is correct, the Blue Warbler Sect people will definitely invite us to go with them later.

At that time, we must not go with them. We must find a way to leave by ourselves. However, we can't leave first; we must wait for others to choose to leave, and then we go, taking a path that others won't take.

Don't ask me why, just do as I say later." The senior disciple reminded his junior while glancing at the other loose cultivators, indeed seeing thoughtful expressions in everyone's eyes.

They had followed the Blue Warbler Sect people all the way here; after all, having a sect's people ahead made it safer to follow.

Clearly, they were behind, but now they encountered the Prison clan members before the Blue Warbler Sect people did, and then the Blue Warbler Sect killed them later. No matter how he looked, he felt something was fishy.

He even suspected the Blue Warbler Sect people deliberately stayed back, with the intent to let them die and then gain from their deaths.

Although they, as cultivators of the Central Continent, were united against common enemies from various alien races, he believed the Blue Warbler Sect people might indeed do such a thing.

Opposite, a slender man from the Blue Warbler Sect saw no loose cultivators speak, coldly laughed inside, and looked at Frost Fairy, "You see, no one is testifying for you.

But someone saw these Prison clan members killed by our Blue Warbler Sect members, so there's no problem with us taking their treasures."

Speaking of which, he paused slightly, revealing a sinister look on his face, staring coldly at Frost Fairy, "Now, we need to address properly your ambush on our Blue Warbler Sect disciples."

"Enough." Suddenly, a voice came from the side, with the Sect Leader of Blue Warbler Sect flying beside, looking at the people opposite, "Currently, the six alien races are invading our Central Continent; we are all cultivators of the human race, we cannot fight among ourselves at this moment.

I won't pursue this matter for now. Of course, remember this is only this once. The reason I'm not pursuing it is solely for the benefit of our Central Continent, to break through the Prison clan's minor world, and not because I fear you.

Now, let's clean up the battlefield quickly and then leave this place."

Chapter 1867:

The Sect Leader of the Blue Warbler Sect spoke, pausing briefly before continuing, seemingly as usual, "By the way, there are too few of you. This place should be very close to the depths of the Prison clan's small thousand world. If you continue to proceed like this, it will be too dangerous. Why not join us?"

He would not allow these people to run around freely; he intended to keep them all together. Perhaps later, these people could be of great use.

Opposite them, the group of loose cultivators heard his words, their brows furrowed deeply. Joining the Blue Warbler Sect would be even more dangerous, yet no one spoke up for a moment, seemingly waiting for someone to take the lead.

Meanwhile, the disciples of the Blue Warbler Sect had already started moving again, reaching for the corpses on the ground.

However, in the void, Frost Fairy suddenly let out a cold laugh, raised her hand, and abruptly stretched toward the ground. Instantly, two intense suction forces gushed from her palm and landed directly on the two corpses. Under this terrifying suction, the two corpses, along with all their treasures, flew toward Frost Fairy.

The two disciples of the Blue Warbler Sect, who were about to take the two corpses and the treasures and Qiankun Bags on them, suddenly saw Frost Fairy make her move and were instantly furious.

"Frost Fairy, what are you doing!"

"Are you provoking our Blue Warbler Sect? Do you think our sect's sword isn't fast enough?"

In anger, the two of them struck simultaneously. Two crisp cries sounded, and from behind them emerged two Immortal Mountains, one 200 zhang high and the other 210 zhang high. Both of these people were in the Indestructible Period.

They knew they were far from being a match for Frost Fairy, but so what?

Frost Fairy's side numbered only five people. Behind them stood the entire Blue Warbler Sect's experts. Would Frost Fairy dare to attack them?

Two piercing Qi Waves shot out, about to land on the two corpses. Yet, in the next moment, two sharp Sword Qi blasts suddenly erupted from the void, shattering their Qi Waves instantly.

Cao Zhen casually shattered these two Qi Waves, his expression equally cold as he looked at the members of the Blue Warbler Sect. Although he was not very familiar with the current situation in the Central Continent, he knew that in this region, humans were very passive. Otherwise, the Demonic Sect and the Orthodox Sect would not have joined forces.

Even in such a situation, these people were still not united, each with their own small calculations.

If it were just small calculations, it would be fine, but these people clearly had no good intentions.

These people from the Blue Warbler Sect were also humans, yet they concealed themselves from others. Having the ability to save fellow humans, they planned to turn a blind eye as all human cultivators were exterminated.

Now, they even blatantly snatched others' spoils of war and threatened other human cultivators.

Today, he truly realized that these people from the Blue Warbler Sect were no different from certain notorious figures. In his view, these people from the Blue Warbler Sect could be called traitors!

Now, he was curious to see what more wicked deeds these people could do, whether they would directly take action and kill him and Frost Fairy.

The other members of the Blue Warbler Sect seemed not to have expected Frost Fairy to make a move suddenly. It wasn't until she grabbed the two corpses that they reacted. *freewebnovel.com*

All at once, the members of the Blue Warbler Sect flew up from all directions, quickly surrounding Frost Fairy and Cao Zhen, shouting loudly.

"Frost, what do you want to do!"

"Courting death, how dare you snatch the spoils of our Celestial Finch School!"

"Don't take our Celestial Finch School's broadmindedness as your arrogant leverage. Do you really think we don't dare to strike? We refrain from fighting only because we wish to avoid internal conflict!"

Frost Fairy glanced around, an expression of disdain flashing across her eyes. Raising the corpse in her hand, she declared, "There's no need to check if anyone saw us heavily injure these Prison clan members; just look at the wounds on it. Who caused the frost on its body? Who left this Sword Qi?"

Immortal Zheng Yuan and the other two had been standing by Frost Fairy's side, keeping silent and not taking any action. Now, hearing Frost Fairy's questioning, a worried look suddenly appeared on Immortal Zheng Yuan's face, and he hurriedly pulled Frost Fairy aside to whisper a reminder, "Frost Fairy, it's just a few Prison clan corpses, a few treasures, and Qiankun Bags. There's no need to argue with the Blue Warbler Sect over this.

We should just let them have it. After all, when we leave this place and return to the Long Sky Sect, we can compensate you and this Dao Companion Cao for your losses."

He had heard of Frost Fairy's temperament and knew that everyone from her lineage had an extraordinarily peculiar temper.

But he had merely heard of it until today when he finally witnessed just how peculiar Frost Fairy's temper truly was. Didn't Frost Fairy understand the situation at hand? If she continued to argue, it would only lead to conflict. No matter how strong she was, she was just one person. How could she possibly withstand the entire sect opposite?

He had to quickly stop Frost Fairy; otherwise, Frost Fairy was certainly doomed.

After advising Frost Fairy, he quickly turned to address the members of the Blue Warbler Sect opposite them, saying, "Everyone, Frost Fairy did not intend it that way, she..."

Chapter 1868:

Before he could finish speaking, his voice suddenly paused, and he looked gravely toward the other side.

Sounds of piercing through the air came from the other side, and judging by the sound, it was evident that a large number of experts were flying through the sky.

It wasn't just him; everyone heard the sound coming from afar. For a moment, they all turned pale and looked warily in the direction of the noise.

At this time, so many people flying here couldn't possibly be humans but rather experts of the Prison clan.

The Prison clan...

As everyone was worrying, figures began to appear in the distance.

Seeing the others clearly, everyone immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

"They're humans!"

"Thankfully, they are our fellow humans."

"They are from the Ghostly Fire Sect!"

"Strange, why would people from the Ghostly Fire Sect come here?"

"Yeah, shouldn't they be at the forefront?"

"This number, this is clearly the main force of the Ghostly Fire Sect, and leading them seems to be the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarchy!"

The members of the Blue Warbler Sect looked at the unexpectedly appearing group from the Ghostly Fire Sect, and quite a few had a look of panic on their faces.

Why would people from the Ghostly Fire Sect appear so far back?

Now that the people from the Ghostly Fire Sect have appeared, if they were to inform them of what happened earlier, what would be the consequences?

Under the watchful eyes of those present, the people from the Ghostly Fire Sect quickly flew over. Seeing the many figures gathered here, the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch merely glanced around, slightly furrowed his brow, and then transmitted his voice: "What are you all gathered here for? Since we have encountered you, you may as well join us on our way."

The Blue Warbler Sect Leader heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing this. Fortunately, the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch did not concern himself with why they were gathered together.

This way, after they continued further and once the battle began, who knew how many of these loose cultivators would remain. After the battle, by the time anyone sought trouble with them, it would be too late.

It was just a pity that with the arrival of the people from the Ghostly Fire Sect, he could no longer utilize them. Previously, he had considered how to use these people to eliminate more Prison clan members while also making a profit from the deceased.

Just as he secretly sighed in relief, suddenly a loud shout came from among the loose cultivators.

"I implore the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch to uphold justice for us." Among the loose cultivators, the young man who had wanted to speak up for Frost Fairy earlier, but was stopped by his senior brother, called out as he flew toward the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch.

His senior brother beside him never expected that his junior brother would suddenly seek help from a sect hierarch from a demonic sect and was too late to stop him.

The Blue Warbler Sect Leader was shocked by the young man's loud appeal and quickly swung his sharp sword toward the disciple's direction, shouting, "How dare you show disrespect to the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch, kill him!"

As his words fell, all around, the members of the Celestial Finch School also attacked, fiercely targeting the young disciple.

But the next moment, a torrent of demonic qi surged from the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch's body. Behind him, a four hundred sixty-zhang tall Demonic Mountain appeared, resembling a massive mountain range of burning volcanoes.

As the Demonic Mountain emerged, black flames shot out, quickly surrounding the flying young disciple and protecting him in the center. At the same time, the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch's voice resounded.

"Matters of the Ghostly Fire Sect are not for you to interfere with."

Though the voice was not loud, it carried a chilling magic power that sent shivers down one's spine.

In the void, the attacks from the Blue Warbler Sect fell onto the black flames shot out by the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch, instantly making hissing sounds and being entirely incinerated.

The disciples of the Ghostly Fire Sect heard their hierarch's words and began to act, black flames soaring into the sky, blocking all the attacks from the Blue Warbler Sect.

Cao Zhen glanced in the direction of the Blue Warbler Sect Leader and sneered inwardly. How foolish, to act at this moment was like revealing themselves without a fight.

That Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch, with a Demonic Mountain four hundred sixty zhang tall, was even taller than the one displayed by Demonic Lord Qing Shi back then.

This is the power of a sect hierarch in the Central Continent?

It's hard to say what kind of existence the Ghostly Fire Sect holds among the grand teachings in the Central Continent. Are they a mid-level great teaching or just average? Surely they can't be a top-tier great teaching.

Moreover, would a sect hierarch from a demonic sect interfere in this matter?

In the void, the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch had already descended in front of the young loose cultivator, looking at him with interest and asking, "What matter do you have that requires my intervention?"

He indeed found the situation before him interesting and never expected that one day a loose cultivator would come to him, a hierarch of a demonic sect, seeking justice.

Usually, for such matters, wouldn't they go to a grand righteous sect's hierarch for intervention?

The young cultivator felt fear upon facing the demonic sect hierarch but quickly spoke up, "Hierarch, it's like this. We have been following the Blue Warbler Sect, and then, somehow we suddenly encountered a group of Prison clan members.

We were no match for those Prison clan members, but thankfully five dao companions arrived and severely wounded the Prison clan members, after which the Blue Warbler Sect arrived and eradicated them.

But afterward, they tried to seize the spoils from the five cultivators who aided us."

The young cultivator pointed in Frost Fairy's direction and then continued, "I can certainly testify that those Prison clan members were previously severely wounded by those five cultivators, but those Blue Warbler Sect members..."

Before the young cultivator could finish speaking, a look of impatience appeared on the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch's face as he interrupted, "Is that what I thought it was, such trivial matters.

Now, with our earth before us, you argue over such petty things. They're just spoils of war.

I don't want to meddle too much. Split those spoils evenly between both sides.

Now all of you, follow me."

After speaking, he turned and flew ahead.

Behind him, the Blue Warbler Sect Leader let out a soft sigh of relief, but the next moment, the Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch's voice came once more.

"Oh, and those from the Blue Warbler Sect are skilled in flight, so go ahead and scout the way."

Chapter 1869:

The Blue Warbler Sect Leader feels that it is reasonable for the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader not to dig deeply into why they took someone else's spoils.

After all, the entire human race needs to unite now, and their Blue Warbler Sect has quite a number of people. Human cultivators need their Blue Warbler Sect's strength.

If it were him, the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader, he wouldn't punish a sect for the sake of five cultivators.

But soon, he discovered he was wrong.

The Ghostly Fire Sect Leader actually asked their Blue Warbler Sect to scout ahead, isn't this just making them scapegoats?

Yet, he has no words to say.

Direct refusal?

Across from them stands the main force of a great sect; if they refuse, and the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader takes action, they absolutely can't resist.

He can only accept; going ahead to scout might give him a chance to survive, whereas refusing would mean certain death.

So, is having them scout ahead the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader's punishment for them?

As the Blue Warbler Sect Leader led the Blue Warbler Sect's main force flying ahead, the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader did not remain with the Ghostly Fire Sect people but instead flew to Frost Fairy's side, speaking softly: "Given the current special situation, we need to unite all power, so I can't directly attack the Blue Warbler Sect or directly give those treasures to you.

However, don't worry. Once we break through this small thousand world, our three great sects will definitely settle accounts properly with the Blue Warbler Sect.

Everyone is advocating exterminating the Prison Tribe, while they are plotting their own schemes. If everyone were like them, what future would human cultivators have?"

Cao Zhen looked at Frost Fairy beside him in surprise, this Ghostly Fire Sect Leader, dignified leader of a great sect, actually took the initiative to explain to Frost Fairy. Does he know Frost Fairy?

Frost Fairy nodded slightly, glanced at the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader, and said softly: "My elder sister mentioned you."

"Oh? Fairy Shan Lan mentioned me?" Ghostly Fire looked at Frost Fairy in surprise.

Frost Fairy nodded seriously and said: "Yes, my elder sister said she met a genius of my age and cultivation. Moreover, she said that although our cultivations are the same, you are stronger than me."

"Fairy Shan Lan has overpraised." The Ghostly Fire Sect Leader shook his head lightly, but a look of admiration appeared on his face as he said, "Fairy Shan Lan is the true genius. In her presence, I don't deserve the word genius at all. Speaking of which, Fairy Shan Lan is about to awaken."

Before the arrival of the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, before he became the interim sect leader of the Ghostly Fire Sect, he was adventuring in dangerous places, caught in dire straits when Fairy Shan Lan saved him.

That's why, seeing Frost Fairy, he naturally felt more familiar.

The main reason being he hadn't noticed Frost Fairy before; if he had, he would certainly have invited her to advance with his team.

Cao Zhen realized this Ghostly Fire Sect Leader indeed knew some military law.

The Ghostly Fire Sect Leader would dispatch various teams to lure the people of the Prison Tribe, and moreover, in his actions, he advanced everyone layer by layer into the depths of this small thousand world.

On their side stood people from a great sect, along with experts from the Blue Warbler Sect. Perhaps due to their formidable strength, they did not encounter the main force of the Prison Tribe along the way.

Clearly, the Prison Tribe's numbers are fewer than humans, obviously avoiding the human cultivators' main force, instead seeking to attack isolated human cultivators.

Yet, even as they continued to hide, the human cultivators surrounded them from all sides, pressing in layer by layer, continually shrinking the space where the Prison Tribe could act.

Finally, those members of the Prison Tribe were forced back to a high mountain.

Cao Zhen, along with the Ghostly Fire Sect people, flew to this spot and looked around. In the void, individual human cultivators were gathering one after another, and the experts of the other two great sects were all gathering as well.

And on the high mountain opposite them, at the mountain's top, was a gigantic altar.

Outside the altar, transparent passages extended into the altar.

At the far end of the altar was a square bronze cauldron, above which a red light fluttered gently like divine thought.

Everyone's gaze instantly fell upon this red light above the bronze cauldron, clearly these members of the Prison Tribe gathered here to protect that red light.

"That red light is the key to the existence of this small thousand world."

"Take away the red light."

"Do they only have this many members of the Prison Tribe left? It seems to be only about four hundred!"

"Exterminate them."

The experts of the great sects looked at the last remaining members of the Prison Tribe, and with no need for anyone to issue orders, many of them, filled with anger, began to act.

Many among them have had fellow apprentices, sect members, and family die at the hands of the Prison Tribe.

In an instant, spells soared into the sky, targeting the members of the Prison Tribe atop the giant altar.

Yet these members of the Prison Tribe, facing the attack from the crowd, showed no sign of panic; they didn't even move, instead simply watching as the spells descended.

Suddenly, just as the spells were about to fall on the altar, the red light behind the square cauldron trembled violently. In the next moment, a curtain of light shot out from above the altar, intercepting the spells entirely. The light curtain only quivered slightly.

Chapter 1870: Ninety-Nine Passages

The attacking crowd suddenly stopped, each frowning as they looked at the position of the altar.

"Is this the Great Formation?"

"No, I feel it's not the Great Formation."

"With so many of us attacking together, even if it were a Great Formation, it couldn't possibly block our attacks so easily. Not even a crack has appeared in the light curtain!

In this day and age, how could there be such a strong Great Formation?"

Someone quickly made a judgment, whispering: "It seems like it isn't a formation, but rather a rule, a rule of this small world."

"Passage, if we want to kill them, for instance, we could enter through those passages."

Everyone looked towards those transparent passages leading to the altar.

"Let's enter the passage and take a look."

A few anxious cultivators didn't wait for the sect hierarchs of the three great teachings to speak before they flew out first, entering the passage.

Suddenly, after ten people entered one passage, it automatically closed.

Subsequently, another passage also closed after ten people entered it.

"Can't enter anymore?"

"Each of these passages only allows ten people to enter?"

"There are a total of ninety-nine passages here, even if each passage can only accommodate ten people, we can still have nine hundred ninety experts enter. We still hold the advantage."

"Enter the passages."

"Let's have the Immortal Path Domain experts enter first, those in the Indestructible Period and Longevity Period should hold off for now."

Frost Fairy, upon learning that each passage could accommodate ten people, immediately flew out and entered a passage no one had yet traversed.

As Frost Fairy entered, three members of the Long Sky Sect also entered the passage, with Cao Zhen naturally following them.

Behind them, the Ghostly Fire sect hierarch and four other Ghostly Fire experts entered as well.

In the other passages, experts of the Immortal Path Domain also flew into them one after another.

After entering the passage, Cao Zhen proceeded forward along the path, which was actually a transparent light curtain.

The passage wasn't narrow, capable of accommodating five people side by side.

As Cao Zhen entered, he moved forward with Frost Fairy, but after a few steps, Frost Fairy suddenly halted.

In front of Frost Fairy, the end of the passage revealed another layer of light curtain blocking their advance.

The same situation occurred in the other passages; although everyone entered the passage, they still couldn't reach the altar.

They couldn't move forward, nor could they retreat; once ten people entered the passage, a light curtain appeared behind them too.

Now, it's as if everyone who entered the light curtain is trapped within it.

"This passage's light curtain similarly cannot be opened, it's indeed some kind of rule, one we cannot break with our strength."

"What is this now? Are we trapped in this passage?"

"We experts have all entered here; if they attack others or escape this small world, it would be a big problem!"

"Wait, look, they haven't moved yet. Is there a possibility they need to use the passage to leave the altar?"

"But why, when we entered the passage, it can't be opened?"

The people in the passage discussed among themselves; though the passages weren't soundproof, they could still communicate with each other across them.

"Passage, we haven't filled the passages yet."

From afar, someone in the passage shouted to the outside: "The passage only opens after every passage is occupied."

This altar represents certain rules, and regardless of what they are, there can never be a complete dead end; there will always be a way."

There are ninety-nine passages here, each one must have someone enter before they can open."

Once the words fell, the crowd reacted, shouting loudly: "That's right, since there are passages here, the rules won't simply trap people in the passages."

"Everyone, enter and fill these ninety-nine passages!"

With the three great sect hierarchs speaking out, experts from various great teachings entered the passages.

In a flash, all ninety-nine passages were filled with human experts.

As the final passage had ten people enter, suddenly, all ninety-nine passages shook.

Their faces lit up with joy.

"The passages have changed."

"Indeed, I said we couldn't all be trapped here."

As their faces brightened with joy, across from them, the remaining Prison clan members also showed smiles, one of them even laughed loudly: "You guessed right, ninety-nine passages need ten people each to open.

However, you were wrong about one thing; while the passages will open, they won't all open at once, but one by one.

And which passage will open depends on this side's small world, depends on how the altar chooses."