

## **My Master 1871**

### Chapter 1871: Ten Versus Ten

Cao Zhen had already heard people say that these prison clan members could speak human language. These alien races all spoke, and they all used their human language.

However, this was the first time he heard these prison clan members speak, and he felt that the sound of the prison clan speaking was no different from human voices.

All around, the crowd's expressions changed dramatically at the sound. The ninety-nine tunnels are not opened simultaneously. Only these prison clan members can decide which tunnel to open?

In their tunnel, there are only ten people. At that time, if these people open a tunnel and then five hundred rush in, how could they stop them?

The leading prison clan member opposite seemed to know what everyone was thinking. He revealed a disdainful sneer and said, "Don't worry. Each tunnel can only accommodate twenty people, ten from outside the altar and ten from inside the altar.

Therefore, we will be very fair and send out ten people to fight your ten people."

As he spoke, he walked to the side of the square cauldron, reached out his hands piously, and grabbed the red beam.

As the red beam entered his hand, he revealed a cruel smile on his face, looking at a group of human cultivators, clicking his tongue and laughing strangely: "Now, let me introduce myself, I am the clan leader of the square cauldron mountain line of the prison clan.

And beside me is our vice clan leader, as well as the elders of the clan.

If you gather all your top experts and select the ten strongest to enter the same tunnel, if the tunnel opened is the one with your chosen ten strongest, we have no choice but to enter and fight you.

We might not be your opponents, but unfortunately, your experts are all dispersed.

Now, just wait to be slaughtered by us one by one."

Inside the tunnel, upon hearing this, everyone's expressions changed dramatically. The rules here are actually like this!

Just as this prison clan's clan leader said, if they had known the rules, they would have gathered the ten strongest experts in one tunnel, but now, all their people are scattered.

The strongest among them are naturally the people of the three Great Teachings.

But within each Great Teaching, they didn't concentrate the strongest experts in one tunnel.

Now they can only see how the opponent's strength is. If these prison clan members are not particularly strong, they still have a chance. If the ten strongest in the prison clan are extremely powerful, it would really be troublesome!

The prison clan's clan leader continued to walk towards the crowd, speaking slowly: "Do not worry, all of you will be chosen. Now, let's see who will be the first to be chosen."

As his words fell, his aura surged into the red beam.

The next moment, Cao Zhen noticed that the tunnel next to him opened, and inside this tunnel were ten immortal path domain experts from the Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect.

Moreover, these ten people are not considered top-tier experts in the Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect.

When the ten realized their tunnel was opened, their expressions instantly became serious.

The leader among the ten suddenly revealed a determined look and said, "Focus on killing one of them!"

Even if we are not their opponents, we must kill or severely injure one of them, to weaken the opponent's group of ten!"

As his words fell, the four hundred fifty-foot demonic mountain behind him appeared, and he was the strongest among them.

As his demonic mountain appeared, the other nine who stood behind him also revealed their demonic mountains, the shortest of which was less than three hundred feet tall.

After one of the tunnels opened, the red beam in the prison clan's clan leader's hand suddenly shot out beams of light, which fell on the ten prison clan members including the clan leader, and they swiftly flew towards the opened tunnel.

Cao Zhen looked towards the ten separate beams of light and realized that even these prison clan members could not defy the rules here. Whoever gets hit by the beam must enter the opened tunnel.

And the beam likely chooses the prison clan members closest to the red beam.

As the ten prison clan flew, they released their respective immortal mountains.

In an instant, ten towering immortal mountains appeared in everyone's view, the shortest being four hundred twenty feet tall, while the prison clan's clan leader's mountain reached a height of four hundred fifty-five feet.

Additionally, two other prison clan members' immortal mountains also reached a height of four hundred fifty feet.

As everyone gazed at these towering immortal mountains, their expressions grew increasingly heavy.

"These top ten experts of the prison clan are too strong!"

"If we had selected ten experts, we could naturally be stronger than them, but our experts have not gathered together at all."

"What do we do now?"

"Who can stop them?"

Many, upon seeing the prison clan's top ten experts' immortal mountains, began to show signs of despair.

The ten disciples of the Ghostly Fire Sect had already decided to eliminate one of the opponents first. After the ten prison clan members flew down, the ten simultaneously cast spells, attacking the prison clan member with the weakest cultivation base whose immortal mountain is four hundred twenty feet tall.

In an instant, streams of black flame converged in the void, forming a black sea in the air, like hellfire emerging from the Nine Netherworld, falling towards the weakest prison clan member.

Chapter 1872:

A sinister, terrifying, and simultaneously intensely hot aura filled the entire passage, as if capable of burning even those beyond the physical realm.

The Demonic Sect cultivated the Hellfire; aside from Hellfire, black flames rarely appeared within this world.

They intended to eliminate the weakest among them, and the ten members of the Prison clan clearly anticipated their intentions. As the domain projections of these ten members descended, they simultaneously attacked. In an instant, spells flew out, leaving the black Hellfire dispersed without a trace.

Although the ten disciples of the Demonic Sect attacked with full force, the enormous disparity in power meant they not only failed to seriously injure even one member of the Prison clan, but were entirely slain without causing any harm to the enemy.

After killing the ten, the clan members quickly retreated from the passage. The Clan Leader of the Prison clan wasted no time and once again infused an aura into the red light.

Immediately, the second passage opened, revealing the people from the Blue Warbler Sect.

The ten from the Blue Warbler Sect were even weaker than the previous ten disciples of the Demonic Sect; they were swiftly slain by the ten members of the Prison clan.

Subsequently, passageways were opened one by one, and cultivators from various human sects were slaughtered by the ten members of the Prison clan.

Everyone even felt that these ten members of the Prison clan were not truly engaging combatants of similar cultivation realms, but rather merely executing those with significantly lower cultivation bases.

In a short time, they had opened five passages, leaving fifty human cultivators dead at their hands, while the Prison clan members remained entirely unharmed.

Despair filled the other passages; the combined strength of these ten members of the Prison clan was overwhelmingly powerful.

As the Clan Leader of the Prison clan once again channeled his aura into the red light, many human cultivators in the passages instantly grew anxious.

Currently, each passage opened meant death for those within, and although there were still ninety-four passages, what if the selected passage was the very one they occupied?

Some even began softly chanting to themselves.

"Please don't let it be my passage, let it not be my passage."

Under the anxious and worried gazes of everyone, one of the remaining ninety-four passages finally opened.

"That is..."

"The passage where the Sect Hierarch of the Demonic Sect resides!"

The disciples of the Demonic Sect, upon seeing their Sect Hierarch's passage open, all changed expressions dramatically.

"Sect Hierarch!"

"It's the Sect Hierarch's passage!"

"Damn it, why must it be the Sect Hierarch's passage that was chosen!"

"What should we do!"

"I wasn't with the Sect Hierarch; had I been, things wouldn't be like this!"

"If all our top figures from the Demonic Sect were in the same passage as the Sect Hierarch, we might not fear them! But now..."

"Among the five cultivators in the same passage as the Sect Hierarch, there are two masters, but the other three are far weaker."

"Also, of our Great Teaching, two inside aren't exceptionally strong either!"

From the other passages, some people watching the opened passage showed faint smiles on their faces.

Since the passage of the Demonic Sect Hierarch opened, the Sect Hierarch was undoubtedly the most outstanding among all human cultivators, and they had overheard that among the other five, not of the Demonic Sect, there were two masters.

Counting two masters from the Demonic Sect itself, this passage contained five masters; thus, even if they were unable to defeat the enemy, they should be able to kill at least one or two. At the very least, they should severely injure one or two, maybe even, if luck favored them, severely injure or kill three or four.

In any case, this time it would be impossible for the ten members of the Prison clan to emerge entirely unscathed as before. Their strength would undoubtedly be weakened, which would substantially increase the survival chances of those entering their passage next.

In the passage where Cao Zhen was located, Immortal Zheng Xin despairingly watched as his passage opened—how could it be his own passage?

Out of so many passages, to be selected so early, what sort of luck was this!

Although there were several masters within his passage, they remained inferior to the power of the Prison clan.

Could it be that he was destined to die here?

In his eyes filled with despair, the resolute voice of the Demonic Sect Hierarch rose from behind him: "Since it's our turn, let us all strive with all our might. Even if defeated, we must drag two of them down with us."

With those words, the towering Demonic Mountain suddenly appeared behind the Hierarch, and an astonishing battle spirit surged skyward, seeming almost to shatter the passage.

As his full battle power was unleashed, the four others from the Demonic Sect also released their own Demonic Mountains.

Among them, two had mountains towering at four hundred and thirty feet, while the remaining two were slightly lesser, one being three hundred and eighty feet and the other at three hundred and ninety feet.

Immortal Zheng Yuan felt the battle spirit emanating from the Sect Hierarchy of the Demonic Sect. Though replete with fear as he gazed at the opponents, he too released his Immortal Mountain, loudly declaring: "Indeed, should it come to death, we must drag several down with us. Let us not allow them a cheap victory, killing one will be a gain."

Chapter 1873: Part 5

Immortal Zheng Xin and Fairy Zheng Ya, feeling the battle intent emanating from their senior brother, also preemptively unleashed their own Immortal Mountains.

Almost simultaneously, Frost Fairy also unleashed her Immortal Mountain.

"Oh? Interesting, there are so many masters in this passage."

The Prison clan leader looked at the people in the passage who had released their Immortal Mountains, his face, having already slaughtered several human cultivators, was filled with a bloodthirsty smile that became more cruel.

He even extended his tongue, gently licking the blood at the corner of his mouth, and whispered to the surrounding nine members of the Prison clan, "This time is different from before. If they're determined to severely wound us and kill one of us, we won't be able to stop them, so it's best not to get too close to them.

Especially be wary of their two masters. We'll first take out those from the Prison clan with Immortal Mountains less than four hundred zhang, a quick battle, and then leave their two masters for last, that way it will be safe. At that time, we can kill them slowly."

In the distance, everyone looked at Frost Fairy's Immortal Mountain towering at four hundred and forty zhang, and Immortal Zheng Yuan's at four hundred zhang, nodding in agreement.

There are also two masters, especially that female cultivator whose Immortal Mountain height is even more terrifying. This way, the Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect Hierarch and others will have an opportunity to severely wound more of the Prison clan, and when facing these Prison clan later, it would be much easier, maybe even slaughter them.

But, what's with the other person? Why haven't they released their Immortal Mountain yet?

In the entire passage, only Cao Zhen hadn't released his Immortal Mountain.

Frost Fairy looked at Cao Zhen, who had not yet released his Immortal Mountain, a look of surprise appearing on her face. She had fought alongside Cao Zhen before, and she was quite sure that Cao Zhen was a cultivator who had undoubtedly gone through countless brutal battles. Such a person is not someone who would be frightened into not releasing their power when facing danger.

So, why was Cao Zhen not releasing his power?

But she couldn't think about it too much for now. Watching the approaching members of the Prison clan, she said in a low voice, "Let's concentrate our strength and kill the Prison clan whose Immortal Mountain is four hundred and twenty zhang!"

No sooner had she spoken, when Cao Zhen's voice rang out beside her.

"No need, all of them will die!"

Frost Fairy, not knowing how many times she had experienced life-and-death crises, had been severely wounded twice, feeling as if she was standing at the gates of hell, about to step through and die completely.

Having wandered between life and death multiple times, for some reason, upon hearing Cao Zhen's voice, her entire mind trembled uncontrollably.

Even behind her, the Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect Hierarch felt a chill upon hearing this cold, seemingly devoid of human emotion voice.

In his heart, he was utterly astonished—how could this person possess such terrifying killing intent.

Endless killing intent surged from within Cao Zhen, rushing towards the sky, while waves of evil qi rapidly spread in all directions. The human cultivators around, feeling this terrifying evil qi, involuntarily broke out in goosebumps.

Amidst the full astonishment of the crowd, the complete Immortal Mountain suddenly appeared behind Cao Zhen.

In an instant, everyone's eyes widened.

Is this an Immortal Mountain?

Such a large Immortal Mountain, how could there be such a large Immortal Mountain, this is not just any Immortal Mountain, it's clearly an enormous mountain range.

In this enormous mountain range, various towering peaks emerged, some peaks resembled sharp swords, others were reminiscent of a mountain, some Immortal Mountains looked like gigantic divine statues, and some were Talisman-like...

Frost Fairy was completely dumbfounded. She had fought with Cao Zhen before, and the Immortal Mountain Cao Zhen had displayed back then was not like this.

Moreover, does this mean Cao Zhen was hiding his strength before, not only part of his swordsmanship and spells, but even his Immortal Mountain?

This is his Immortal Mountain's true appearance!

Even though she was a female cultivator, she was also a battle-hardened individual, who had roamed the world encountering numerous masters, seeing countless Immortal and Demonic Mountains, but had never seen such an Immortal Mountain.

In the Immortal Mountain, all kinds of peaks existed, capable of possessing such an Immortal Mountain, meaning all paths were cultivated by Cao Zhen.

But the question is, how could one person cultivate so many paths?

There is Sword Dao, Way of the Sword, The Path of Talisman, Path of Flame, and seemingly also Way of Yin and Yang. If he cultivated in such a scattered manner, how did he reach the Domain of the Immortal Path?

Where would he find so much energy, and how did he cultivate so many paths, yet prevent these paths from conflicting?

Frost Fairy's gaze shifted from doubt to shock.

Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain had already surpassed the height of four hundred and twenty zhang, yet Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain did not stop growing, rapidly climbing. In the blink of an eye, it had already surpassed four hundred and fifty zhang.

Frost Fairy was utterly bewildered—so, Cao Zhen had not only hidden a vast portion of the mountain's extent before, but had also concealed the height of the mountain.

The Immortal Mountain at four hundred and fifty zhang, it was already taller than hers, and his Immortal Mountain still had not ceased growing, continuing to ascend.

Four hundred sixty zhang... four hundred seventy zhang... four hundred eighty zhang...

As the Immortal Mountain kept ascending, Frost Fairy's gaze shifted from astonishment and bewilderment to gradually becoming dazed.

Chapter 1874: Five-Hundred-Zhang Immortal Mountain

And Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain continued to rise.

Finally, when Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain reached a height of five hundred zhang, it finally stopped.

Five hundred zhang?

Frost Fairy, in this instant, felt as if she had gone mad!

Not just Frost Fairy, but Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect Hierarch, Immortal Zheng Yuan... everyone in this instant was shocked almost to the point of madness!

Outside the passageway, the human cultivators looked at the towering Immortal Mountain, utterly unable to believe their eyes.

"An Immortal Mountain of five hundred zhang? Is there really someone in the Immortal Path Domain whose Immortal Mountain can reach five hundred zhang in height?"

"Legend has it that the limit in the Immortal Path Domain is an Immortal Mountain reaching five hundred zhang. I have never seen anyone's Immortal Mountain reach five hundred zhang, only heard in some rumors that hundreds of thousands of years ago, or even a million years ago, someone's Immortal Mountain reached five hundred zhang. I even thought those rumors were false, but now, I've truly seen someone's Immortal Mountain reach five hundred zhang in height!"

"Five hundred zhang, how did he do it?"

"Moreover, his Immortal Mountain has so many paths, how did he cultivate such complexity to comprehend the Domain?"

"An Immortal Mountain of five hundred zhang is already the limit of the power allowed by the current Heavenly Dao, and with this, they might not lose, right?"

"Maybe they can annihilate these Prison clan members after all, considering that this is the legendary Immortal Mountain of five hundred zhang, the legendary limit of the Immortal Path Domain.

Immortal Mountain, the further it goes, the greater the disparity, even a difference of ten zhang would be extremely significant, let alone several tens of zhang in height!”

All around, in the other passages, the human cultivators looking at the towering Immortal Mountain suddenly became excited.

In Cao Zhen’s hand, the longsword appeared, facing the ten cultivators opposite him, his inner immortal energy surged wildly, and his entire aura instantly rose to the peak.

Their side was clearly weaker than the opponents, so he could no longer hide his strength and had to reveal all his power.

Previously, he did not release the Immortal Mountain immediately because he was unsure if these people, after seeing the height of his Immortal Mountain, would retreat from the passage and instantly open another passage.

So, it was not until after the ten Prison clan members entered the passage that he released the Immortal Mountain.

Opposite, each Prison clan member gazed at the towering Immortal Mountain, each one showing a horrified expression.

“A five hundred zhang Immortal Mountain!”

“The limit of the Immortal Path Domain!”

“How could such an existence appear in this place with the limit of the Immortal Path Domain?”

“The limit of the Immortal Path Domain... even our temporary clan leader among all Prison clan members has not reached such a height, how did this human do it!”

“This is troublesome!”

“We need to change tactics, I, Elder Fu, and Sect Hierarch Liu should first block this person with the five hundred zhang Immortal Mountain. The remaining people should swiftly eliminate their other elite, and then together, we will kill their strongest person.”

Fortunately, among the ten opponents, besides this person with the five hundred zhang Immortal Mountain, there were only two other powerful ones, a woman cultivator with an Immortal Mountain reaching four hundred forty zhang, and another with a Demonic Mountain of four hundred sixty zhang.

The remaining humans are not strong, and they still have the strength for a fight.

He, Elder Fu, and Vice Sect Hierarch Liu are already the strongest three among their lineage’s Prison clan elders.

He had never seen a powerhouse with the limit of the Immortal Path Domain and didn’t know just how terrifying a five hundred zhang Immortal Mountain could be. To be safe, he proposed that their three strongest people join forces to block the opponent.

But in the next moment, in his vision, that human cultivator’s figure flickered, and suddenly appeared among their group, behind their weakest member, who had an Immortal Mountain of two hundred twenty zhang.

A four hundred twenty zhang Immortal Mountain looked terrifying from the outside, but among them, it was still the weakest.

And soon enough, they realized just how big the gap was facing the expert with an Immortal Mountain of five hundred zhang.

Cao Zhen’s sharp sword swung out, and instantaneously, a hundred identical Cao Zhen figures appeared in the void.

A hundred Cao Zhens simultaneously drew their swords, with a hundred different Sword Intentions manifesting as Sword Shadows, and within his Domain below, numerous figures emerged.

This was the Age of Prosperity Qi of the whole Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty transformed into Xu Ying, and in the hand of each Xu Ying figure was also a sharp sword. As Cao Zhen swung his sword, these hundred Xu Ying figures also struck.

In an instant, the entire passageway was enveloped by Sword Shadows, densely packed, connecting together, appearing as if there wasn't a single gap, with nothing else in this space but the Sword Shadows and them, as if even the air had been replaced by these Sword Shadows.

Countless sword lights rained down, and the moment they fell on the Prison clan member with an Immortal Mountain of four hundred twenty zhang, these sword lights that had filled the whole passage condensed in a flash into a single sword.

"Hiss..."

A single sword slashed down with a light sound, and immediately, the head of the Prison clan member detached from his neck, flying back under the dreadful impact of this sword.

Just one sword, and another of the ten Prison clan members was already slain! It was only at this moment that the residual Sword Shadows left by the longsword's swing appeared in the void.

All around, whether it was the Frost Fairy, Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect Hierarch in the passageway, or the human cultivators outside, and even the Prison clan members opposite, as they watched the head flying through the air, they all inhaled sharply.

Chapter 1875

That was a high-level expert who reached a height of four hundred and twenty feet on the Immortal Mountain, not just some random person. Yet, such a master was killed by a single sword strike? Just one sword strike!

Is this the Immortal Path Domain, or should I say the terror of the Earth Immortal Realm's limit?

The remaining nine members of the Prison clan, watching their companion being slain in an instant, woke abruptly as if awakened from a deep sleep.

The expert of the Immortal Mountain, who was four hundred and twenty feet tall, was killed without even a reaction.

Is the difference so massive?

After Cao Zhen killed one Prison clan member with a sword strike, a purple lightning appeared in his palm.

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

In the void, lightning fell down.

Frost Fairy had seen Cao Zhen perform this Mysterious Rank technique before, but back then, he was in a situation where the Immortal Mountain was only four hundred and twenty feet tall, without the numerous peaks emerging on the Immortal Mountain.

But now, after Cao Zhen released his full strength, with just one purple lightning falling, it gives the impression as if countless lightning bolts are smashing down from the heavens above.

Facing his attack, the three top-tier experts of the Prison clan joined forces to block it, and after Cao Zhen released one lightning, he flashed over to the other side, standing before a Prison clan with an Immortal Mountain height of four hundred and fifty feet, once again thrusting his sharp sword.

The eyes of the Prison clan facing him revealed a hint of surprise. If this human were to attack, he should target the weakest among them first. Why would he come after him?

Startled, the aura within him surged rapidly, and behind him emerged wings with feathers, reminiscent of the legendary Kunpeng. As the wings fluttered, his body shot out quickly, moving at such fast speed that the air around seemed to split into two, revealing a dark crack.

He excelled at speed and knew very well the terrifying power of the human before him, so he had no intention of entangling with him, and instantly retreated.

He flew back, but unfortunately, another Prison clan member behind him was unlucky.

Cao Zhen thrust a sword towards this individual, a Prison clan whose Immortal Mountain reached five hundred and forty feet.

The sword fell, and suddenly, the world changed colors, the sun and moon lost their light, and the universe seemed to turn upside down.

Even outside the passage, the altar in this high ground began to tremble furiously. Massive and unmatched Sword Qi burst forth, and the power made it feel as though this spatial passage might be destroyed by this sword, and even the entire world might seem to come to an end.

The Prison clan behind him hadn't expected his companion in front to dodge, and the sword initially targeting his companion ended up targeting him.

Trying to dodge was too late, as the opponent's sword was not only terrifying in power but also fast as lightning.

In the previous instance, he saw the sharp sword being thrust, and in the next, the sword stabbed into his neck!

Subsequently, an unmatched power coursed into his body, a power he had never felt before—pure power, pure to just being power!

At the same time, he felt this power seemingly contained countless aura—Yin Yang Qi, Flame Qi, endless sharpness...

Countless strengths exploded instantly, directly shattering the major artery in his neck, while the force surged into his body, powerful enough to instantly destroy all of his meridians and organs.

Countless explosive sounds echoed from within him, and his aura extinguished in an instant.

In the rest of the passage, the crowd, witnessing another dying Prison clan member, felt a chill, even though they knew the attacker was also a human, one of their own.

“Two strikes, killing two members of the Prison clan!”

“Both being top-tier members, an Immortal Mountain of four hundred and twenty feet, and another one even higher at four hundred and forty feet, killed so easily!”

“Is this the terror of the Immortal Path Domain’s peak?”

“Such masters slain with one sword strike, what if it were us?”

“This person is truly terrifying!”

“Terrifying? Isn’t this a good thing?” someone spoke in one of the passages, “He’s human; the stronger he is, the stronger we humans are. The more such powerful experts, the better!”

“Indeed, his terror is terror for the Prison clan! Conversely, the stronger he is, the safer we feel.”

“I fear all ten members of the Prison clan might die!”

Amidst the exclamations, Cao Zhen’s actions didn’t stop. The sharp sword thrust towards another remaining Prison clan member who didn’t escape, with an Immortal Mountain height of four hundred and fifty feet.

Across, the Prison clan member, exceptionally ugly among them, looked at the approaching sword strike. Somehow, though the sword seemed ordinary, he felt there was no way he could evade it regardless of the direction he tried.

If he couldn't evade, he'd have to fight!

A gleam of ferocity showed in the Prison clan's eyes, and in his hands, a sword resembling a long saber simultaneously radiated dazzling brilliance.

The large sword hadn't swung yet, but a terrifying Sword Intent already enveloped the passage!

In the next moment, the longsword swung, striking heavily against the fallen sword before him!

Chapter 1876:

In an instant, countless streams of Sword Qi crisscrossed and shot through the air. At this moment, just as the sharp swords of both sides were about to collide, the human figure before his eyes suddenly disappeared.

A gust of fierce wind came from behind him.

He looked at the space in front of him, which was now empty, his eyes filled with shock. How could it be so fast, was this speed something achievable at the Earth Immortal Realm?

In his startled gaze, a sharp pain struck from behind.

Cao Zhen brought down a sword, stabbing directly at the opponent's neck. In an instant, endless Chaos Qi erupted from within him.

Under the impact of the ultimate power of the Immortal Path Domain, the opponent's Body Protection Spell shattered instantly, followed by the terrifying force, like a flood bursting through a dam, smashing the opponent's head.

The next moment, this top-level master of the Immortal Path Domain, his head exploded with a bang, like a watermelon crushed by gravity, and the bright red blood shot skyward under the great impact, splattering in all directions.

Another member of the Prison clan perished.

In just a brief moment, Cao Zhen struck three times, killing three experts of the Prison clan. Every sword strike was able to annihilate a Prison clan expert.

He realized that upon reaching the peak of the Immortal Path Domain, his dominance was even more terrifying than when he had reached the peak at the Golden Core Stage.

Apart from the fact that others also reached the peak in the Golden Core Stage, there was another important reason: he felt that he had not only reached but surpassed the peak of the Immortal Path Domain.

The Immortal Path Domain, or the limit of the Earth Immortal Realm, seemed to be when the Immortal Mountain reached a height of five hundred zhang.

But the problem was, Immortal Mountains could be strong or weak.

For instance, if two people both have an Immortal Mountain of four hundred zhang, even without considering the physical strength and spells, their Immortal Mountains are different, and so is their power.

In other words, if one's Immortal Mountain has a wider range with dozens of peaks, while the other has only one peak, naturally, the one with dozens of peaks would be stronger.

And his Immortal Mountain, due to constant passive victories, had an extraordinary number of peaks.

At first, he felt that the Heavenly Dao seemed to impose some restrictions, as many of his peaks would stop ascending after a certain height.

But after entering the Immortal Path Domain, especially recently, he felt the Heavenly Dao no longer restricted him.

His main peak reached a height of five hundred zhang, and the peaks gained from passive victories due to his disciples and supporters were rapidly growing as well, most of them reaching a height of four hundred and eighty zhang.

Though not at five hundred zhang, they were high enough. If it were before, he believed those peaks would never reach such a height.

Now, after entering the Central Continent and learning about its situation, he even suspected whether the change in the Heavenly Dao was due to the six alien races.

Was it possible that the six alien races were not under the jurisdiction of the Heavenly Dao that governed this world, at least not this part?

For a moment, he couldn't think too much. Anyway, with his taller Immortal Mountain and more terrifying range, the power he could exert now indeed seemed to surpass the limits of the Earth Immortal Realm.

With such power, even if the opponent's Immortal Mountain reached a height of four hundred and fifty zhang, they still couldn't stop him.

All around, in other channels, everyone watched Cao Zhen slay yet another member of the Prison clan, their hearts filled with unparalleled shock.

This was a being with an Immortal Mountain reaching four hundred and fifty zhang!

Among them, perhaps only the three Hierarchs of the three Great Teachings had Immortal Mountains reaching a height of four hundred and fifty zhang!

Yet even so, they were killed with a single sword strike, how terrifying is that!

Who in this world could stop him?

Ten members of the Prison clan?

Now they even felt that even if there were twenty experts of the Prison clan in that channel, they would still be killed.

Many people looked at that invincible figure, excitement showing in their eyes, this time they would surely win!

Originally, they thought they would be killed one channel after another by the Prison clan, but they didn't expect such a terrifying existence on their side to appear.

In just a matter of moments, three members of the Prison clan were killed.

In this way, they could all survive!

In one of the remaining ninety-three channels not far from Cao Zhen, ten members of the Blue Warbler Sect looked at the figure standing with a sword, each with a look of panic on their faces.

This Cao Zhen was indeed strong and likely to eliminate those members of the Prison clan, but what then?

Would Cao Zhen cause trouble for them?

Earlier, they had snatched Cao Zhen's spoils!

Who could have guessed that this guy had hidden his strength before, that he turned out to be someone at the peak of the Immortal Path Domain!

A master with an Immortal Mountain of four hundred and fifty zhang was killed with a single sword strike, if he sought trouble with them later, how could they resist?

Now, they had only one hope, that Cao Zhen would be killed by these members of the Prison clan, best if they both perished together.

But no matter how they looked at it, that possibility seemed slim.

Cao Zhen's speed was simply too fast. After consecutively killing three experts, only then did these members of the Prison clan execute any attacks.

They could attack before, but the human before them was too fast, and they had no confidence they could hit him.

Chapter 1877:

Now, this human has fallen into their encirclement. Although three experts have died, the remaining seven are attacking from seven different directions, making it impossible for their opponent to evade their attacks.

They did not expect such an expert to appear among humans, a five-hundred-zhang Immortal Mountain, which is the ultimate existence of the Immortal Path Domain!

If the opponent joined forces with the remaining nine humans, they would have no chance of victory.

However, this human relied on his strength and charged forward alone, giving them an opportunity.

The opponent is strong, and the Immortal Mountain is high enough!

But no matter how strong the opponent is, he is just one person. Even if he reaches the limit of the Immortal Path Domain, how strong can his physical body be?

As long as they can injure him, or even heavily injure him, the remaining seven of them would be enough to kill the remaining nine humans and then turn back to kill this strongest human. This is their only chance!

The seven experts of the Prison clan simultaneously attacked, and in an instant, an endless and terrifying ominous aura filled this narrow passage space. Moreover, these auras continually overlapped, with seven different domain projections descending, completely enveloping Cao Zhen.

These domains, some like tombs full of the aura of death, others like the dark, damp underground rivers, and some seem to nurture countless ghosts...

Cao Zhen looked at the seven incoming attacks, suddenly turning and flying towards the weakest of them.

With attacks coming from seven directions, if he exerted himself fully, he could evade them all, but there was no need for that.

The next moment, two beams of light, one black and one white, appeared behind him.

Record of Deities and Demons.

Almost at the same time the Record of Deities and Demons appeared, a pair of giant claws, seemingly gathered from ancient beasts with pitch-black aura, came crashing down before him.

The giant claws blotted out the sky; the withered fingers were like withered vines stretching across the east and west, giving the impression they could crush the whole world in their grip.

But as the giant claws descended, landing on the black and white beams of light, they seemed to fall into two continuously flowing rivers of spells in an instant.

The spell rivers were faintly filled with Yin Yang Qi, and under their swirling, the giant claws were instantly annihilated, vanishing completely.

Meanwhile, Cao Zhen had rushed to the front of this Prison clan member, his sharp sword thrusting out fiercely.

"Puff..."

The longsword sliced through, and another Prison clan head flew out.

The fourth of the Prison clan had died!

At this moment, Frost Fairy and others had also flown down one after another.

Frost Fairy waved her hands, and a burst of cold breath filled the entire space. Even when Cao Zhen had only revealed the Immortal Mountain at four hundred twenty zhang high, she could cooperate with Cao Zhen, letting him be the main force to annihilate the Prison clan. Now, with five hundred zhang of Immortal Mountain, reaching the Earth Immortal Realm's limit, she didn't need to kill these Prison clansmen herself. She only needed to coordinate with Cao Zhen to restrict their movements.

The Sect Hierarchy of the Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect and others then released their Immortal Techniques, especially the five from the Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect, whose flames were all black and avoided Frost Fairy's cold-concentrated areas.

Rumor has it that Hellfire can burn everything in hell. Compared to other renowned flames, perhaps Hellfire does not have as many mystical transformations, but its sheer destructiveness and burning capability make it one of the most terrifying flames.

These Prison clans seem to have some relationship with hell, and they know how dreadful Hellfire can be, as each of them took action to fend off the flames.

Meanwhile, the clan leader of the Prison clan and another with the five-hundred-zhang Immortal Mountain looked at the even more formidable human with a full face of vigilance.

Sure enough, the next moment, that human moved again.

Cao Zhen flew swiftly through the cave, turning into light and shadows, stabbing one Prison clan member after another, each sword strike powerful, giving the illusion of shattering the passage before him.

With each sword descended, black cracks appeared in the surrounding void!

Suddenly, he moved within the blink of an eye, appearing before the clan leader of the Prison clan. Inside him, Chaos Qi surged rapidly, channeling Era Prosperity Power into the longsword.

The next moment, his longsword thrust out, and in an instant, in his underlying domain, numerous phantoms manifested.

These phantoms were majestic mountains, endless rivers, towering walls, flourishing cities, remote manors, mysterious mountain gates, endless deserts, and vast grasslands...

These phantoms flew into the thrusting sword.

Clearly just one sword descending, yet the Prison clan leader felt what fell upon him was a world, a dynasty!

Even within that sword, he saw figures, both cultivators, and ordinary mortals!

This sword gave him a feeling that there was no way to avoid it!

This was a dynasty, a world pressing down, and in this limited passage, there was no way for him to evade!

The Prison clan leader erupted with countless lights, his aura so strong it made the space around his body tremble madly.

As his long staff swung, a mighty power blasted out.

For a moment, his long staff faintly gave the impression of a world descending, yet this world he represented was just a world, with mountains and rivers, but these mountains and rivers had no vitality.

No humans, no Prison clan, a world without life!

In the collision of the two worlds, his world visibly retreated at a rapid pace.

In just the span of a single breath, this world completely shattered, and the boundless Sword Qi formed a giant world, or rather dynasty, descending with unstoppable power!

The Prison clan leader knew his opponent's strength far exceeded his, but actually exchanging blows, he realized the terrifying extent of his opponent's power.

In this instant, his full power strike was shattered in a moment!

At such close range, he had no time or opportunity to evade.

The rampant Sword Qi shattered his body protection spell in an instant, tearing his robe, flesh, and even bones, with blood spraying violently around.

With just one sword strike, he was heavily injured!

Chapter 1878:

All along, people have heard tales of the limits of the Longevity Period, Indestructible Period, and Immortal Path Domain, but they have never witnessed the existence of these limits.

Now, they finally understand to what extent those at the limits of the Immortal Path Domain are truly formidable.

Even a master whose Immortal Mountain reaches four hundred and fifty zhang can be slain with a single sword strike.

Even the Clan Leader of this branch of the Prison clan was heavily wounded after a single sword stroke.

The Clan Leader of the Prison clan fell heavily to the ground, and before he could recover, a purple thunderbolt crashed down upon his head the next moment.

Under the thunderbolt that descended like a Heavenly Tribulation, his entire head completely exploded.

With the death of the Prison clan's Clan Leader, the remaining members of the Prison clan were one by one slain under the attacks of Cao Zhen, Frost Fairy, and Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch.

In the passages all around, a group of human cultivators witnessed ten Prison clan experts lying in pools of blood, each filled with thrill and endless shock.

The power of the limits of the Immortal Path Domain is truly terrifying.

Those ten experts of the Prison clan, no matter which passage they entered before, would casually massacre the human cultivators.

In the end, encountering this unknown existence at the limits of the Immortal Path Domain, they were almost massacred by this one person!

Even though Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch and others attacked afterwards, they felt that even if Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch did not act, that unknown cultivator alone was enough to kill those ten Prison clan members!

The problem is, such a terrifying existence, not a single person present recognizes them!

Someone of this caliber should be extremely famous.

Everyone was shocked and puzzled, while Cao Zhen suddenly grabbed the red glow that appeared after the death of the Prison clan's Clan Leader.

With the red glow in his hand, he instantly felt a vague connection between himself and the world beneath his feet.

So, could this red glow be the key to this world, or perhaps to a portal within this world?

Previously, Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch activated this red glow to open one of the passages, so what if he also activated the red glow?

Would it also open a passage?

If so, this could complicate matters.

After all, there are still numerous members of the Prison clan on the altar, and they now number only ten.

As Cao Zhen pondered, immortal energy flowed from his body into the red glow in his hand.

In an instant, the red glow emitted an even brighter light, and adjacent to him, another passage was opened.

At this moment, he could clearly feel that the red glow had not absorbed enough energy, and he should be able to continue channeling immortal energy into it.

He did not hesitate and immediately continued channeling immortal energy into the red glow. As wave after wave of immortal energy surged into the red glow like a tide, suddenly, the red glow shone brilliantly.

The next moment, the red glow suddenly exploded, sending pieces of red fragments flying in all directions, landing on all the remaining passages.

In an instant, every passage was opened.

As they flew out from the passages, they exclaimed in low voices.

"It's opened!"

"All passages can be opened at the same time!"

"So does that mean the Clan Leader of the Prison clan was actually deceiving us earlier! He intentionally opened the passages one by one to try and kill us all."

"Unfortunately, they didn't expect that among us there was actually an existence at the limits of the Immortal Path Domain, nor did they expect to encounter that expert so early!"

"Kill! First eliminate these Prison clan members!"

The human cultivators, who had been suppressed for far too long in the passages and had far too many kin and comrades slaughtered by the Prison clan, now burst forth from the passages, charging at the remaining Prison clan members. In an instant, countless spells converged, blasting towards the Prison clan.

The ten strongest members of the Prison clan had been wiped out, and since they were the strongest, they were also the highest-ranking within the Prison clan.

They did not anticipate those ten powerful figures would fall so quickly, nor were they prepared for how to handle the current situation. Now they didn't even have a leader.

In such circumstances, facing the human cultivators who outnumbered them, the members of the Prison clan fell one after another.

Suddenly, Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch realized and shouted loudly, "Don't kill them all, leave ten alive, ask them what's really happening, and why they came to our world!"

As Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarch spoke, the other two Great Teaching Sect Leaders also responded, and upon their successive prompts, everyone finally restrained themselves, leaving twelve alive.

With prisoners left alive, interrogation became necessary, and naturally, the highest authority here would be three provisional sect leaders of the Great Teachings.

However, the issue now is that they also have an existence at the limits of the Immortal Path Domain among them. If not for this existence, they wouldn't know if they could have successfully escaped the passages, or how many experts they might have lost even if they had managed to escape.

The Truth Seeking Sect Leader and Azure Cloud Sect Master exchanged a tacit glance at Ghostly Fire Sect Hierarchy, who also looked at Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen noticed their gaze and understood their meaning, gently shaking his head as he said, "Aren't there interrogation experts in your three Great Teachings?"

Chapter 1879:

"You should interrogate these Prison clan members separately."

The Azure Cloud Sect Master heard this, nodded slightly, and looked at the twelve imprisoned Prison clan members in front of him, a sinister look appearing on his face as he said, "At this time, our Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect is quite skilled in this. Bring these twelve people away and interrogate them separately."

Soon, disciples of the Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect stepped forward, dispersing the twelve Prison clan members to begin the interrogation.

Interrogation did not need the Azure Cloud Sect Master himself to conduct it. At this moment, he raised his head to look at Cao Zhen in front of him, cupping his hands as he said, "Thank you, Daoist Cao, for your intervention. Otherwise, we wouldn't know how many people we would lose."

"There's no need for that." Cao Zhen shook his head slightly. "I am also a cultivator of the human race. Facing such danger that threatens our entire human race, I naturally must act."

Next to him, the Azure Cloud Sect Master immediately nodded in agreement, saying, "That's right. In this kind of situation, all of humanity must abandon all grievances."

If, at this time, there are still those who hold on to grievances or even scheme against our human cultivators, then he is a traitor and enemy of the whole human race!"

Not far away, the Blue Warbler Sect Leader looked at Cao Zhen, who was speaking cordially with the three sect leaders, while beads of sweat the size of beans continuously dripped from his forehead. Although the Azure Cloud Sect Master's words were not directed at him, he felt that the Azure Cloud Sect Master was talking about him.

Previously, he had manipulated a group of loose cultivators and even intended to have those loose cultivators sent to their deaths. He even went as far as to rob Cao Zhen's spoils, nearly causing a conflict.

Who could have imagined that this Cao Zhen turned out to be someone at the pinnacle of the Immortal Path Domain!

If he had known that his opponent was such a master, he would not have seized his spoils, not even if it meant respectfully delivering all of their acquired spoils to Cao Zhen himself.

But now, everything was too late.

Now that all these Prison clan members had perished, what would happen next?

After everyone finished the interrogation, would Cao Zhen seek them out for retribution?

That was a being at the pinnacle of the Immortal Path Domain. Everyone had just witnessed how terrifying such a master could be.

And he indeed had done wrong. By then, the three great sects would undoubtedly side with Cao Zhen.

So what would happen to their Blue Warbler Sect?

And as for Cao Zhen, why hadn't they heard of such a figure existing in the Central Continent before?

Someone who had reached the pinnacle of the Immortal Path Domain could not have remained obscure until now, yet this person seemed to have suddenly emerged from nowhere.

As Cao Zhen conversed with the leaders of the three great sects, from afar, screams were already echoing, indicating that the disciples of the Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect had begun interrogations.

Accompanied by these screams, the Truth Seeking Sect's Hierarch hesitated for a moment before speaking up, "I wonder which great sect Daoist Cao hails from. Forgive my ignorance, but I have never heard of Daoist Cao before."

As he finished speaking, the surrounding people also looked over with curiosity.

They were also curious about Cao Zhen's origins.

Although the Central Continent is vast and it's impossible to know all the masters, someone like Cao Zhen, reaching the pinnacle of the Immortal Path Domain, was different.

Moreover, among so many people here, surely someone must have heard of his name, yet the result was that not a single person previously knew Cao Zhen; they hadn't even heard this name before.

Frost Fairy, Immortal Zheng Yuan, and the other three also looked over with curiosity. It's not that others didn't know, even the four of them who had traveled with Cao Zhen previously were unaware of his background.

As for Cao Zhen's earlier claim of being a mere loose cultivator, they certainly did not believe it.

There are many loose cultivators in the Central Continent, and indeed among them are some experts. Without mentioning anyone else, Frost Fairy is an expert among the loose cultivators, but these loose cultivator experts are not without origins.

Frost Fairy's master is renowned throughout the Central Continent.

Most of the other loose cultivator experts are also like this, standing behind powerful masters. They are only loose cultivators because their masters have not established sects.

After all, without a strong master, without a formidable sect, solely relying on personal cultivation without guidance or resources cannot lead to such terrifying strength.

Cao Zhen felt the gaze of everyone and hesitated slightly before speaking, "I do not come from the Central Continent."

Originally, he intended to quietly enter the Central Continent to investigate the Rare Treasures Commerce Association and find out how to target the Rare Treasures Commerce Association in advance.

But now, the entire Central Continent, perhaps the entire human race, was in danger.

Whether it is the Grand Righteous Sects, the demonic cultivators, or even the loose cultivators, they all now have a common enemy - the six alien races.

Under such circumstances, there was no need for him to hide any longer.

At the same time, he also needed to know more about the Central Continent and the six alien races, and even notify the Hundred Peaks Sect and the entire Eastern Province to prepare early.

After all, since these six alien races were attacking the Central Continent, who could guarantee they would not also attack the Eastern Province?

Once the barrier between the Central Continent and Eastern Province was completely broken, there would definitely be aliens invading the Eastern Province. Moreover, even a small thousand world like the one he was in now might directly descend upon the Eastern Province.

Just this small branch of the Prison clan's world required the three great sects of the Central Continent to unite and even conscript all cultivators in the region to break through.

## Chapter 1880: Seven Daos of Heaven

If in the Eastern Wasteland, such a small world appeared, what then?

The crowd around was completely stunned when they heard Cao Zhen say he was not from the Central Continent.

"Dao Companion Cao is not from the Central Continent? Then, Dao Companion Cao, where do you come from?"

Soon, someone speculated: "Not from the Central Continent? Could it be that Dao Companion Cao, you are from one of the other four continents?"

They also knew that their Central Continent was connected to the other four continents, and those barriers had gaps, but at this time, such gaps should not have appeared.

Cao Zhen did not conceal it and nodded: "That's right, I come from the Eastern Province and am the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect in the Eastern Province."

"Truly from one of the four continents?"

"So, you are a Dao Companion from the Eastern Province!"

After the initial shock, the crowd quickly understood, and the three leaders of the Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect bowed to Cao Zhen again: "So it's Sect Leader Cao."

It was not surprising to them that Cao Zhen came from a Great Teaching. Even serving as a temporary Sect Leader of such a Great Teaching was nothing unusual, considering such a person could reach the limits of the Immortal Path Domain—who else could be a temporary Sect Leader if not him?

They just hadn't expected that Cao Zhen would come from the Eastern Province and entered the Central Continent alone.

"Sect Leader Cao, your sudden arrival to our Central Continent is for a matter? Moreover, the gaps shouldn't appear during this time."

Just as the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader's voice fell, three disciples from the Ghostly Fire Sect quickly flew over from a distance, carrying three captured prisoners from the Prison Clan.

These three prisoners, compared to when they were first captured, appeared visibly worse, with bodies covered in obvious wounds and spirits that seemed utterly dispirited, indicating they had just undergone inhumane torture.

After the three landed, they quickly bowed to the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader and then hurriedly said: "Sect Leader, they have confessed, and all three have given consistent statements. It should not be wrong."

Cao Zhen glanced at the three disciples of the Ghostly Fire Sect with some surprise. This Ghostly Fire Sect had excellent methods, making three prisoners from the Prison Clan confess in such a short time, or were these Prison Clan members weak-willed?

"Oh?" Upon hearing this, the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader couldn't wait to continue questioning Cao Zhen. Instead, he turned to one of the prisoners and softly inquired, "Since you have already confessed, then say it again—how did you suddenly appear in our Central Continent, and what on earth is your purpose!"

Among the three prisoners from the Prison Clan, the one being questioned shuddered instinctively at the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader's questioning, his face betraying a look of fear and clearly having been tormented severely. Lowering his head, he dared not look up at the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader and replied quietly: "It was our Heavenly Dao that led us into this place."

"Your Heavenly Dao?"

When the surrounding people heard this, they were all dumbfounded. The Heavenly Dao of the Prison Clan? Could it be that, in this world, there is not just one Heavenly Dao after all?

The Ghostly Fire Sect Leader suppressed his inner astonishment and continued to press, "Your Heavenly Dao? Clarify, is it the Heavenly Dao of your Prison Clan alone, or is it the Heavenly Dao shared by your six Alien Races, or does each of your six Alien Races have its Heavenly Dao?"

The prisoner from the Prison Clan seemed genuinely terrified from the torture, and upon hearing the inquiry, immediately replied: "It's among our six races, whether it's our Prison Clan, or the Insect Clan, or the Demon Clan, including you humans, each of our races has its Heavenly Dao."

Cao Zhen was completely stunned. Each race has its Heavenly Dao?

This was contrary to what he had previously thought.

So, is the current situation that the Heavenly Dao of the other six Alien Races has united to destroy the Human Heavenly Dao?

Just as the thought emerged in his mind, the Ghostly Fire Sect Leader already raised the question: "So, does this mean that the Heavenly Daos of your six races have united to completely eradicate our Human Clan's Heavenly Dao?"

Although asking the question, his voice involuntarily carried a slight tremor. He had always believed there was only one Heavenly Dao in the world—who would have thought there could be seven Heavenly Daos or even more?

After all, this incursion involved six Alien Races—who knows if there are more?

No one knows how many Alien Races there are in the world, and if each Alien Race had its Heavenly Dao, how many would there be altogether?

"No, our Heavenly Daos have not completely united." The prisoner from the Prison Clan shook his head gently and explained, "Our Heavenly Dao has only agreed that all shall enter into the world controlled by the Human Heavenly Dao, namely your side of the Great Thousand World."

The reason for entering your Human Great Thousand World is because you humans are the most powerful, and the Great Thousand World where you exist is the most abundant.

We don't know the exact situation either. We only know that we, along with you humans, consist of seven Heavenly Daos. Even though each has different rules, some of the rules are the same.

For instance, everyone must experience the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, and the limits that everyone's power can reach are the same.

In fact, among our six races, we have always been able to enter each other's Great Thousand Worlds, but it's difficult to enter the Human Great Thousand World. Only a few can pass through some special places to enter your Human Great Thousand World."

Cao Zhen, hearing this, immediately thought of dangerous terrains, as those special places were naturally the dangerous terrains.