

## **My Master 2091**

Chapter 2091:

As for how a mortal like Cao Zhen would go to Illusion City.

They believed that with Cao Zhen's means as a reincarnated great ability, he surely had his own way.

"Alright," Cao Zhen agreed verbally, but in his heart, he sighed deeply. This Demon Clan was indeed wealthy. Just sending a gift and thanking in person wasn't enough; they wanted to send more.

However, the matter of going to Illusion City was definitely a no. Going to the small world of the Demon Clan, he'd have to be mad to go there. Who knows if these Demons would forcibly keep him there; after all, he was from the Human Clan!

Anyway, he had exchanged some communication tokens with Ju E, so they could contact each other. After Ju went back, he planned to contact Ju E and have her handle the reward.

"Then, we will depart now." Ju E bid farewell to Cao Zhen once more, reluctantly leaving with the Eight-tailed Fox Demon and Venerable Lin Feng.

Venerable Lin Feng never spoke a word to the Ear Fox Demon on the opposite side, but as he flew away, he couldn't help but cast a deep look at this Ear Fox Demon.

She couldn't believe this was an ordinary Ear Fox Demon. She even suspected the one before her wasn't a Fox Demon at all. Fox Demons weren't suitable for places with miasma and venom. This could also be a Demon Clan cultivating poisonous energy.

After all, the Fox clan had many methods and were adept at camouflage. Other Demon Clans couldn't disguise as Foxes, but the Fox clan was the exception!

Cao Zhen watched Ju E fly away and then turned to look at the two Poison Wolf Spiders, waving his hand, saying, "Alright, I should leave too. From now on, it's just you two. Be extra careful."

"We've absorbed quite a bit of poisonous energy before. It's just right to find a place to cultivate now. Rest assured, sir." The two Poison Wolf Spiders, even though they didn't know the exact identity of the Ear Fox Demon before them or if it was indeed a Fox Demon, were extremely polite to him. After all, being able to be with the Fox Clan's princess surely made one a prominent figure!

Cao Zhen quickly bid farewell to the two Poison Wolf Spiders, and after walking for another half-hour, his ears returned to their normal appearance. Now that Ju E wasn't around, he no longer needed to disguise as a Fox Clan member.

"Now the question is, should I remain with my Human Clan appearance here, or change to another appearance? As a Human Clan member, I stand out a bit since they are relatively scarce here. My strength is still somewhat lacking. Or perhaps I should transform into Qin Yuan or Zi Tie?"

He didn't know whether it was because he cultivated Qin Yuan and Zi Tie's techniques or due to having connected with them and then cultivated their techniques. He could transform into their appearances.

Moreover, after transforming, he didn't feel any discomfort.

A thought struck Cao Zhen. Having stayed in Miasma Valley for over half a year, he discovered that most of the races here were Beast Clan. Whether he transformed into Qin Yuan or Zi Tie, he indeed looked more like a Beast Clan member.

Those Beast Clan members might mistake him for a companion and not attack. Then at that moment, he could launch a surprise attack.

With this in mind, his figure began to slowly change. Before long, a fierce beast that resembled a buffalo, covered in thick fur with a giant horn on its head, appeared in the cave.

Simultaneously, a surge of cruel and bloodthirsty aura spread toward the surroundings.

Since Qin Yuan was feminine, he preferred transforming into Zi Tie.

"Right, there's also the gift from the Fox Monster Clan. It should be a thank-you gift from their Clan Leader. A regular gift wouldn't suffice."

Cao Zhen opened the Qiankun Bag, and immediately, a red glow filled his eyes.

It was a pair of wings thin as a cicada's wing.

"Is this the Scarlet Light Wings?"

Looking at the wings, a look of surprise appeared on Cao Zhen's face. He already had the Orange Light Wings and Silver Light Wings. With the Scarlet Light Wings, he could combine the three to form the complete Tri-colored Divine Wings.

Earlier, he had always been searching for the last piece, the Scarlet Light Wings. He had even issued a mission through the Pinbao Business Association to find the Scarlet Light Wings, but no one provided any clues about its whereabouts.

Unexpectedly, the Fox Monster Clan directly delivered the Scarlet Light Wings to him.

Both the Silver Light Wings and the Orange Light Wings were only Yellow Grade treasures. However, once combined with the Scarlet Light Wings, the three treasures together equaled an upper-grade Profound Level treasure.

In a sense, the Clan Leader of the Fox Clan had gifted him an upper-grade Profound Level treasure!

This Fox Monster Clan's Divine Skills were truly vast.

They must have prepared the thank-you gift upon learning that he saved Ju E. In such a short time, they could find out about his situation, know that he lacked the Scarlet Light Wings, and even procure them—an impressive feat indeed.

Cao Zhen sighed twice, then took out the Silver Light Wings and the Orange Light Wings from his own Heaven and Earth Ring.

When the three wings appeared simultaneously, they surprisingly flew up on their own and folded together without even needing him to infuse them with celestial energy.

Previously, the three wings looked very thin, but now, overlapped together, they seemed a bit thicker. At a glance, it resembled a pair of wings with three sets of wing spans.

As celestial energy surged from within him into the wings, he used a Blood Coagulation Crystal to infuse the treasure.

For a treasure to recognize its master, a Blood Coagulation Crystal was necessary. Now, with the three wings merged into one, the Scarlet Light Wings was something he was interacting with for the first time, and naturally, needed to establish mastery.

Chapter 2092: [Part 4]

As the process of recognizing the master was completed, the Three-colored Divine Light shot out instantly, with red, orange, and silver lights. With a thought of his mind, these wings settled onto his body.

Cao Zhen immediately felt a lightness throughout his body. He even felt that the new wings seemed to be a part of him.

With a thought, his whole body suddenly shot up, so fast that it almost felt uncontrollable.

"It's truly worthy of being an upper-grade Profound Level treasure; the speed increase is simply too significant."

As Cao Zhen experienced the wings behind him, with a thought, the wings began to change rapidly, shrinking to the size of a palm. Soon, they expanded to be the size of a giant bird's wings, even larger than his body.

"The Three-colored Divine Wings can indeed change shape freely, which is quite convenient."

After understanding the Three-colored Divine Wings, Cao Zhen got up and began walking outward. In the days following, although he was alone, his resistance to poison was extremely high. Some toxins from the Alien Race could be ignored, and others, although not completely ignorable, had greatly reduced effects once they entered his body.

However, his poison was unbearable to the enemy. Moreover, if necessary, he could use the Five-thunder Righteous Method, cast spells, and his physical body was far stronger than those poisonous insects, beasts, and demons.

Although only in the mid Immortality Regainment Realm, he had slain many Late Immortality Regainment Realm aliens. He even encountered some weaker Peak Immortality Regainment Realm opponents, whom he could eliminate by surprise.

After all, those Beast Clan members, upon seeing him, took him for one of their own. Especially when sensing his Mid Immortality Regainment Realm aura, they paid him little mind, allowing him a ninety percent success rate in his ambushes.

Since he intended to ambush, he definitely had to make himself appear weaker. Naturally, he no longer disguised himself as being in the Late Immortality Regainment Realm but directly released his Mid Immortality Regainment Realm aura.

As for the Early Immortality Regainment Realm, he could disguise as that, but there was no significant benefit. Moreover, an Early Immortality Regainment Realm wandering in this area would draw more attention, possibly backfiring.

Unknowingly, he had been in Miasma Valley for a hundred years.

Since entering the Immortality Regainment Realm, his concept of time had gradually changed. Even though he practiced Immortal Cultivation before, he still perceived time much like on Earth.

Now, several years or even a decade passed without much of his notice.

Previously, he always relied on his disciples to win easily. But now, sometimes, just by cultivating a bit, he unknowingly entered a mysterious state, and upon waking, it was already several years later.

Other times, when he truly gained insights and went to cultivate, he'd find that ten years had already passed.

Over a hundred years, his Immortal Mountain had reached a height of three thousand nine hundred and fifty zhang. Part of this was due to his cultivation, but more from "easily winning" thanks to his disciples being too strong.

What could he do about his powerful disciples?

Ling Xi, Xiang Ziyu, Yan Yourong, and the other two successively broke through to the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm. They all possessed Ancient Immortal Bodies, and their breakthroughs brought him significant growth.

Additionally, Star Lord Hao Yue's breakthrough also contributed greatly to his easy wins.

Star Lord Hao Yue, in his previous life, was a reincarnated mighty figure. Although this life's path wasn't entirely the same as before, there were similarities. In fact, this life's path overlapped more, speeding up his cultivation and breakthroughs.

Cao Zhen even sensed that Star Lord Hao Yue was nearing a breakthrough to the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm!

Moreover, Bi Yue also broke through to the Late Immortality Regainment Realm. Considering, Bi Yue's breakthrough speed was indeed unusual. Even though he had provided Bi Yue with pills back then, it would have been normal for Bi Yue to reach the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm, yet she directly advanced to the Late Immortality Regainment Realm.

It must be that the Dragon Chant Sect provided Bi Yue with special treasures.

Perhaps those treasures weren't from the Dragon Chant Sect itself, but from the sect's Holy Mountain, as Bi Yue was a saintess!

If the Dragon Chant Sect had such means, then surely other Great Teachings did too? Likely, they also had special methods and treasures. Under current circumstances, with the Human Clan facing danger, the Great Teachings probably wouldn't keep those secrets hidden. The accumulated treasures of the Great Teachings would be used where needed, meaning other sects' talents would advance quickly too.

Furthermore, he benefitted quite a bit from Immortal Lord Jue Zhen's side as well. Immortal Lord Jue Zhen was at the True Immortal Realm. Although he only consolidated an Immortal Palace illusion, that power was already substantial.

Moreover, over the years, with his ongoing cultivation, his Immortal Mountain grew to three thousand nine hundred and fifty zhang high.

A hundred years spent still in the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm was considered extremely slow for him.

As a hundred years elapsed, those who initially entered the Outer Heaven Battlefield could now leave, but that had little impact on the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Chapter 2093:

Back then, when he parted ways with them, he specifically requested five Beast Clan heads from Venerable Nai He. Nai He had already returned to the Hundred Peaks Sect with these Beast Clan heads.

The remaining three disciples, Xiang Ziyu and Ruo Yun, one of them loves courting death, and there's no place more suitable for that than the Outer Heaven Battlefield. Naturally, Xiang Ziyu wouldn't leave, while Ruo Yun was indulging in the joy of battle.

Neither of them would leave; only that lone warrior might leave the Outer Heaven Battlefield to return to the Hundred Peaks Sect. Yet, that kid was so indulged in doing business at the Outer Heaven Battlefield.

He moved quickly, making it hard for the average person to catch him, so he simply started running a business, shuttling between various places selling all kinds of information, and even items needed by various races.

Of course, there's one thing, he wouldn't sell information about the Human Race, and if someone wanted to procure something to harm the Human Race, he wouldn't sell that either.

In his words, making money was secondary; his main goal was to provoke conflicts among the other six races.

In the Returning to Immortal Realm, only Nai He went back, but in other cultivation realms, quite a few disciples chose to return because eccentric disciples like his were rare.

The Ximu Immortal Lord of the True Immortal Realm had not perished, so he chose to return, and in the Earth Immortal Realm, some disciples chose to return, but...

In a hundred years, some disciples, unfortunately, perished in the Outer Heaven Battlefield.

Where there are those returning, there would naturally be those needed to fill the ranks, and a new round of recruitment commenced.

This time, there wasn't recruitment of the Hundred Peaks Sect's True Immortal Realm experts, but the Returning to Immortal Realm required three recruits.

Cao Zhen didn't know if it was because too many remained in the Outer Heaven Battlefield, and there was no need to recruit more, or because the four of them in the Returning to Immortal Realm stayed behind; hence, only three were needed this time.

After discussions, it was decided for Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, and Duo Duo to enter the Outer Heaven Battlefield.

The three of them were the strongest among those who stayed.

In fact, Bei Yan might not be weaker than Yan Yourong and Duo Duo, but that kid never liked adventure, and since Qiao Jingyao hadn't entered the Outer Heaven Battlefield either, he decided to wait and enter with Qiao Jingyao.

As for the Earth Immortal Realm, this time the Hundred Peaks Sect was recruited for twenty Earth Immortals.

There wasn't an issue with the people recruited from the Hundred Peaks Sect this time, but the key was, this time the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty was also uniquely recruited.

The last recruitment somehow overlooked the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, but this time, a True Immortal Realm, two Returning to Immortal Realm, and five Earth Immortal Realm individuals from the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty were recruited.

Evidently, these must be the Grand Preceptor and his disciples, with the True Immortal Realm being just the Grand Preceptor alone.

"The Grand Preceptor is going to the Outer Heaven Battlefield; I wonder whether he'll stay there long-term or slay five aliens of the same cultivation realm as quickly as possible and then return to the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty."

Cao Zhen muttered to himself as he advanced through the poisonous mist.

The poisonous plants in Miasma Valley were indeed abundant. Over the past hundred years, he had gathered a significant amount of poisonous herbs necessary for cultivating an invulnerable body. He used these herbs to continue tempering his body, even completing the second layer of the invulnerable body art. His resistance to the miasma and poisonous energy in the valley also grew substantially, so walking in the current poisonous mist felt no different than traversing a regular place. The mist's impact was primarily on restricting visibility.

The distance he could see in this mist was more than halved compared to outside.

Suddenly, the sounds of battle echoed from afar, stirring Cao Zhen's heart and prompting him to swiftly move toward the direction of the noise.

The major advantage of those cultivating poisonous energy was that unlike using spells, which caused heaven-shaking and earth-trembling effects, they could kill quietly. Unless nearby, it was hard to notice a battle was happening.

Behind Cao Zhen, the massive wings transformed by his tricolored divine wings flapped, swiftly propelling him toward the direction of the sound. In a blink, three figures appeared in his sight.

Two Prison clansmen and a Human!

He had been here for a hundred years, and the number of humans he had seen wasn't more than ten; truly too few Humans entered this place.

Among the Humans, there sure were Great Teachings using poison, but compared to other races, there were far too few Humans cultivating poison attacks. Consequently, they were vulnerable to joint massacres by the other races upon entering, so unless exceptionally powerful, those cultivating poison attacks among Humans usually chose not to enter this place.

Even if Humans did enter here, considering the vastness of Miasma Valley, encounters were rare.

The two Prison clansmen were both in the Late Immortality Regainment Realm, their respective Immortal Mountains reaching heights of 3,200 feet and 3,100 feet. The opposing Human was also in the Late Immortality Regainment Realm, and their Immortal Mountain reached 3,400 feet. At this moment, all three were surrounded by a yellow mist.

The Human cultivator had a face that was already turning black, a clear indication of poison.

"A mere Human, daring to enter Miasma Valley, is courting death."

"We..."

Chapter 2094:

The two Prison clansmen were sneering, when suddenly, a voice came from a distance. They immediately turned around and looked in the direction of the sound, and instantly, in their vision, appeared a beast clan as black as ink, resembling a water buffalo!

"Demon Bull!"

The two Prison clansmen were instantly terrified. The appearance of this opponent was truly exceptional, and in the Miasma Valley, bull beasts were already extremely rare. Such a beast, with its unique appearance, was recognized at once by them.

The name "Demon Bull" was given by the various races in the Miasma Valley because no one had ever seen such a demonic bull before, but just by its appearance, they could surmise it belonged to the Beast Clan.

Yet, even the Beast Clan itself had never encountered such a demon bull!

It was only said that some in the Beast Clan vaguely saw records of such demon bulls in their ancient texts. As for the "Demon," it was due to tales claiming this demonic bull had slaughtered nearly ten thousand experts from various clans!

When the demon bull first appeared, many did not pay much attention, after all, it was just a mid Immortality Regainment Realm entity.

Many experts, upon seeing it alone, even took the initiative to attack.

But in the end, almost all of them were killed by this demon bull!

This demon bull, though at mid Immortality Regainment Realm, was more terrifying than many in the late stage of the same realm. Its Immortal Mountain was over three thousand feet high, and its power felt like that of an Immortal Mountain over four thousand feet.

More frightening was that this demonic bull had inexplicable resistance to many poisons, and its physical body was astonishingly strong.

Even so, its speed was exceptionally fast, making it impossible for those who weren't its match to escape, and if it found it couldn't win, it could rely on its robust body and incredible speed to quickly flee.

Even top experts from the peak Immortality Regainment Realm who attacked it previously found it escaping every time.

And after escaping, it would seek revenge.

Now, the demon bull remained in the Miasma Valley, slaughtering various races, and none could do anything about it.

Now, they had the misfortune to encounter this demon bull!

Without any hesitation, they turned and fled into the distance. They reacted quickly enough, but their opponent was even faster.

One of the Prison clansmen only felt a sharp gust of wind behind him. Before he could react, he felt his body seized tightly by two massive hands, followed by streams of poison rushing into him.

Within just a breath or two, his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

With continuous infusion of poisonous energy, his breathing became increasingly rapid. In moments, he had collapsed to the ground.

Cao Zhen casually wiped out a Prison clansman, his gaze landing on a nearby human.

The human Cultivator across sensed the attention, and his face instantly showed despair. He had encountered the Demon Bull, a legend, one that wouldn't even spare its fellow Beast Clan, let alone him!

Cao Zhen looked at the human before him, also in a dilemma. Given his current persona, seeing a human should instinctively lead him to kill. What would it mean if he didn't take action?

This guy too...he purposely delayed only to kill the Prison clansman. You stayed rooted instead of running, what were you thinking!

You...

Cao Zhen pondered deeply, considering how to maintain his persona, trying to justify letting this same-clan member escape, when suddenly, a slight buzzing of wings came from the void.

He heard, suddenly turned back to look, and in his sight appeared a once familiar figure.

Venerable Lin Feng!

The demon clan who once escorted Ju E out of the perilous Miasma area, what was she doing here!

Could it be she's here for me?

Venerable Lin Feng closely examined this beast she was seeing for the first time, her eyes showing confusion. Indeed, as rumors said, it was a never-before-seen beast, not one that could cultivate poisonous energy, but rather one famous for its physical prowess and strength.

Previously, she had escorted Ju E to the demon clan's city, receiving numerous benefits from the Fox Monster Clan. She was initially not far from True Immortal Realm, and with such advantages, within a century she was close to touching the threshold of the True Immortal Realm.

She initially planned to advance to the True Immortal Realm, but she received news about a Peerless Relic appearing on the Outer Heaven Battlefield.

Those were the ruins of the Poison Tribe, now extinct!

The Poison Tribe, once a tremendously glorious race, was the second strongest race during its peak!

Eventually, due to offending the then preeminent race, they were completely annihilated under that clan's suppression!

Recently, news from the Sky Clan indicated that the Peerless Relics of the Poison Tribe were about to surface.

The prophecy from the Sky Clan was almost never wrong!

Subsequently, other races, through information and proof provided by the Sky Clan, also deduced this news.

As for why the Sky Clan would inform everyone, the reason was simple: too few in the Sky Clan cultivated the poison skills, and there were no outstanding talents among them.

Even if they obtained the relics, it wouldn't benefit the Sky Clan much, and they likely couldn't even acquire the treasures within the relics.

Given that, why not reveal the news, let the other races know, and have them compete and exhaust each other's power!

The Sky Clan employed an open and legitimate strategy, and, excluding the Human Clan, the other five clans would compete madly for the relics despite knowing the Sky Clan's intentions, after all, they were the Poison Tribe's relics!

The Poison Tribe's mastery in poisons was what had once made them the second strongest race worldwide!

Rumors even suggested the Poison Tribe hadn't truly perished because all poisons existing today originate from them!

Although everyone knew the relics would appear, nobody knew their specific location, but the speculation led to three likely spots, one being the Miasma Valley!

The three locations were the areas with the densest poisonous energy within the Earth Immortal Realm, Immortality Regainment Realm, and True Immortal Realm battlefields, respectively.

And upon receiving the information, she immediately halted her cultivation. If she advanced, she would head to the True Immortal Realm's Poison Valley, where she'd only be the weakest. She wouldn't stand a chance to acquire the relic treasures!

Yet in the Immortality Regainment Realm, she was one of the strongest!

Chapter 2095:

Venerable Lin Feng knew that there were three places where the relics of the Poison Tribe might appear.

If the relics should appear on the battlefield of the True Immortal Realm, even if she broke through into the True Immortal Realm, she would be the weakest among the True Immortals, utterly unable to vie with other experts.

It was better to remain in the Immortality Regainment Realm. If the last relics appeared there, with her current strength in the Immortality Regainment Realm, she had a great chance to seize the treasures within the relics!

Therefore, she chose not to break through.

As soon as she emerged from seclusion, a group of the Demon Clan sought her out, asking her to slay a Beast Clan member.

Previously, the Demon Bull had run rampant everywhere, and major clans had dispatched experts, yet all failed.

The Demon Bull's speed was indeed too fast. No matter how many times the experts they sent were clearly stronger, they simply couldn't stop the Demon Bull.

All major clans recognized that to kill the Demon Bull, they must find someone with exceptional speed and a top-notch cultivation base.

Among them, the Demon Clan unanimously believed that Venerable Lin Feng was the most suitable candidate.

In fact, Cao Zhen initially didn't want to bother too much with the Demon Clan, as among the six major alien races, the Demon Clan was relatively friendlier toward the Human Clan.

However, often, when those of the Demon Clan wanted to kill him, he had no choice but to fight back.

But when the Demon Clan tried to find Venerable Lin Feng, they realized they couldn't find her at all.

They had to wait until Venerable Lin Feng emerged from seclusion.

She naturally agreed, but Miasma Valley was so vast that she didn't know where the Demon Bull was. If she could encounter the Demon Bull, she would naturally be able to strike and eliminate him; if she didn't, then so be it.

Unexpectedly, shortly after she set out, there was word from the Demon Clan that they had sighted the Demon Bull, and she started pursuing.

Cao Zhen sensed the chilling killing intent exuded by Venerable Lin Feng from across, revealing a helpless expression. He had heard that all the major clans, including the Beast Clan, were seeking experts to annihilate him, simply because he had killed too many of the major alien races here.

He hadn't expected they would come so quickly, and that it was someone he knew.

He never fought against Venerable Lin Feng before and didn't know her strength. If they really fought, he would likely have to use the Immortal Slayer Flying Knife or the Prosperous Age Picture Record to win.

The counterpart was at the peak of the Immortality Regainment Realm, and among the peak, she was extraordinarily strong. Otherwise, back then, the Fox Monster Clan wouldn't have asked her to help take Princess Jue away, and now, the Demon Clan wouldn't have invited her to take action.

Her demon breath must be even stronger, and her Immortal Mountain surely higher.

Although his Immortal Mountain was indeed larger, Venerable Lin Feng's Immortal Mountain probably exceeded six thousand feet, even seven thousand.

Moreover, being at the peak of the Immortality Regainment Realm, the quality of her immortal energy was much higher than his.

Even with his current second level of immunity to poison, he might not completely resist her poisonous energy, and although his resistance had greatly improved along with his terrifying physical strength, he might not necessarily be her match.

He felt no need, nor did he wish, to battle to the death with Venerable Lin Feng here, or to use the Immortal Slayer Flying Knife or the Prosperous Age Picture Record.

Suddenly, from the side, a rustling sound arose, and the human cultivator in the distance finally reacted. Struggling despite his injuries, he directly rose and flew towards the distance.

He truly didn't expect to be saved like this. Venerable Lin Feng apparently wanted to annihilate the Demon Bull. Though he wished greatly to see the final death of the Demon Bull, he knew that not fleeing now would mean having no chance later, once the Demon Bull was dead and he became the next target.

Neither Cao Zhen nor Venerable Lin Feng paid attention to the fleeing human cultivator. Their eyes were fixated on each other.

Cao Zhen sensed the ever-increasing aura from Venerable Lin Feng, glanced at the already distant human cultivator, and suddenly said, "Ear Fox Demon."

"What?" Venerable Lin Feng frowned, suddenly puzzled. Why did the mention of Demon Clan arise out of nowhere concerning the Demon Bull?

As she was wondering, the Demon Bull opposite her continued speaking, "We've met, I don't want to fight you."

"Met?" Venerable Lin Feng, upon hearing this, showed a trace of doubt, as she wouldn't have forgotten an encounter with a Beast Clan member like this Demon Bull.

She then stopped her preparatory attack, gazing at the Demon Bull across from her, curious as to what he had to say next.

Cao Zhen nodded slightly and said, "We've certainly met, there were also two Poison Wolf Spiders at that time. And an Eight-tailed Fox Demon."

Upon hearing this, Venerable Lin Feng suddenly realized that the Ear Fox Demon he mentioned was the one with Princess Jue back then!

Few knew about this; how could this guy know?

Could it be told by those two Poison Wolf Spiders?

Cao Zhen seemed to understand her confusion, continuing, "After Ju E and the rest returned, they gave you a segment of a poisonous bone and a Blood Rain Demon Seed, the two most valuable treasures provided by the Fox Monster Clan to you.

Now, do you know who I am?"

The more Venerable Lin Feng listened, the more surprised she became. If it were said that the day's scene could have been revealed early on by the two Poison Wolf Spiders, she had indeed never spoken of the resources granted by the Demon Clan outside, nor would the Demon Clan have shared.

Chapter 2096: The Poison Clan Ruins Emerge (Part 2)

The fact that the other party could even know this clearly suggests only one possibility: he was present at the time.

"You... you are the Ear Fox?" Venerable Lin Feng suddenly realized and whispered, "Is this your real form?"

"Real form? Not quite." Cao Zhen looked confidently at Venerable Lin Feng and said, "I also know why you have come to attack me. Considering that you once helped Ju E, I don't want to kill you. So, leave." He didn't want to fight, nor could he admit defeat. Besides, he wasn't wrong; if he really used the Immortal Slayer Flying Knife or the Prosperous Age Picture Record, the one who would die in the end would certainly be Venerable Lin Feng.

Upon realizing that the opponent was the Ear Fox Demon from back then, Venerable Lin Feng decided not to fight. After all, after helping Ju E, she not only received some resources from the Fox Monster Clan but, more importantly, established a connection with them.

When she reached the True Immortal Realm, she would still have to rely heavily on the Fox Monster Clan in many places!

However, the mysterious individual before her had an extraordinary relationship with the princess of the Fox Monster Clan. By attacking him, she would essentially be engaging in internal conflict with her own people, a situation she did not want to find herself in.

Yet, the words spoken by this individual displeased her somewhat.

She walked towards him with a cold laugh, sneering, "A Mid Immortality Regainment Realm individual, daring to say you'll spare my life when I'm at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm? How amusing."

Venerable Lin Feng was from the Bee Demon Clan of the Demon Clan. Even if bees were not considered strong within the Demon Clan, they had many branches. Venerable Lin Feng was from the Purple Bee Foreign Clan. In appearance, the only difference between them and humans was the thin, cicada-like wings on their back and a purple petal at the corner of their eyes. Even as she sneered, the petal lent her an exotic beauty.

Cao Zhen's eyes showed no sign of panic or worry as he chuckled softly, "You must have heard—those I've killed at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm are not few."

"There are differences even among those at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm. Do you think I'm like those worthless Peak Immortality Regainment Realm individuals?" Venerable Lin Feng stood before him, gazing at the steely physique opposite her, yet marveled inwardly. In truth, it wasn't easy for someone at the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm to eliminate those at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm. After all, the quality of demon breath at the peak far surpassed that of the mid-stage.

Moreover, even a weak Immortality Regainment Realm individual, not reaching 3,000 meters in their Immortal Mountain at the Late Immortality Regainment Realm, would surely exceed 4,000 meters upon breaking through to the peak.

As for those supreme talents at the mid-stage, their Immortal Mountain might only reach 3,300 or 3,400 meters.

If the Immortal Mountain isn't as high as the opponent's, and the quality of demon breath isn't as good, how can they fight!

Yet this individual before her, despite being at the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm, had an Immortal Mountain reaching a staggering height of 3,900 meters, defying all expectations!

Even she had never heard of anyone at the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm with such an alarmingly tall Immortal Mountain!

Additionally, his body was extraordinarily formidable, not only resilient but seemingly resistant to all varieties of poisonous gases. This Mid Immortality Regainment Realm guy had actually slain quite a few at the peak.

But she's different!

If not for the sake of these ruins, she might already be on the verge of achieving True Immortal status!

"So, are you prepared to try?" Cao Zhen was somewhat vexed looking at her. Is she a bee or simply crazy?

I just made an offhand remark, and you're ready to challenge me?

What? Are you actually thinking of brandishing your weapon and slashing me?

I didn't ask you for a refund.

"I..."

Just as Venerable Lin Feng was about to speak, suddenly, from afar, there came a massive sound as if the void itself had shattered.

The next moment, her eyes widened, and she immediately looked into the distance. The sky and void were genuinely split open.

A colossal palace complex, as vast as mountains, emerged from the cracked void, plummeting conspicuously towards the earth below.

Though significantly damaged in many areas, and with certain parts already caved in, the palaces, rather than appearing majestic, exuded a chilling aura.

As the palaces descended, despite the considerable distance, both Cao Zhen and Venerable Lin Feng felt the ground below abruptly tremble.

The next instant, Cao Zhen suddenly felt plumes of poisonous mist rapidly rise from around him and fly into the distance.

Not only in his vicinity but throughout the entire Miasma Valley, countless poisonous mists and miasma rose swiftly, all gravitating towards the direction of the palaces.

In the time it takes to burn half an incense stick, these toxic mists and miasma had flown into the palaces, enshrouding them in poison-laden fog, the entire structure turning jet black in an instant.

"Ruins! These are the Poison Tribe's ruins!"

Venerable Lin Feng stared at the distant blackness, a glint of keen light suddenly flashing in her eyes. The ruins had indeed descended into the Miasma Valley—she had bet correctly!

They were known for turning poison into strength, becoming the second strongest major clan of their time. To obtain the treasures within these ruins, let alone the True Immortal Realm, she might even dare to dream of achieving the Golden Immortal Realm, which she had never dared to contemplate before!

Now, it was just a matter of gaining the treasures within the ruins!

She turned to look at the mysterious figure beside her, not knowing his real form, but feeling a sense of intrigue.

Her strength was certainly formidable, yet at the moment, she was but one person!

Chapter 2097: Collaboration

Of course, their Demon Clan had many Poisonous Demons here, but she didn't want to find those Poisonous Demons.

In places like this relic, having too many is often useless.

According to her experience in exploring various relics, to obtain more treasures or even the greatest treasure within a relic, besides needing luck, one also needs strength.

This strength is not about how strong the collective force is, but how strong an individual is.

Perhaps, at some place within the relic, an Immortal Mountain couldn't reach four thousand zhang, making it impossible to proceed.

In such a situation, even if she brought many from the Demon Clan and seemed strong, when reaching those places, all the other demons would perish, leaving only her. What's the use?

Therefore, the search isn't about how many demons to find, but about finding a sufficiently strong ally.

Within their Demon Clan here, there are three recognized experts, and she's one of them.

As for the other two guys, her relationships with them are quite ordinary. Were it not for the Seven Major Clans competing against each other or the pressure from foreign races, the three of them would have started fighting long ago.

So, she absolutely wouldn't seek those two.

However, her power is ultimately limited. Although she's confident enough, other clans also have experts, and the other two guys from their Demon Clan aren't weak either.

She also needs help.

Right in front of her, there is a ready-made helper.

Although she didn't know the origin of the fellow across, they can indeed be considered allies. After all, her clan had already secretly pledged allegiance to the Fox Monster Clan, and this guy had deep connections with the Fox Monster Clan's princess.

The Fox Monster Clan is ultimately going to be passed on to their princess!

So, she and this guy can team up.

Though this guy appeared to be just at the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm, he had slain those at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm and could also be considered at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm.

Moreover, both he and she are proficient in speed, which offers a great advantage in exploring the relics.

More importantly, based on the information from other demon clans, this guy's physical body is exceptionally strong.

This could compensate for her weaknesses.

Most who cultivate Poisonous Energy do not have a very strong physical body!

In relic exploration, having a helper with a strong physical body is very necessary.

Venerable Lin Feng, thinking of this, suddenly spoke: "You should know this is a relic of the Poison Tribe, right? Are you interested in teaming up with me to explore inside?"

"Oh? Team up?" Cao Zhen quickly contemplated upon hearing this. Entering alone, he would inevitably have to compete with other races, and he couldn't just use the Immortal Slayer Flying Knife or the Prosperous Age Picture Record prematurely.

If Venerable Lin Feng was around, he could avoid quite a bit of trouble and might even reach the final step because of her.

When vying for the last treasure, he could then use the Immortal Slayer Flying Knife and the Prosperous Age Picture Record.

He hesitated for a moment and didn't immediately agree but instead asked, "As far as I know, now all the clans want to destroy me. Isn't teaming up to explore relics with me a concern that others might kill you along with me?"

Venerable Lin Feng sneered: "If this were usual times, perhaps those from the Beast Clan, or the Prison clan, or the Evil Clan would act against us.

But now, with the Poison Tribe's relic appearing, who would risk acting against us beforehand, expending their own strength?

If they were severely injured by us, they would have to say goodbye to the relics."

Cao Zhen nodded lightly: "Very well, let's team up. But once we get the final treasure, it's each to their abilities. Many treasures can't be equally divided."

"Alright," Venerable Lin Feng said, casting a deep look at him with a hint of surprise in her eyes. The opposite party clearly knew she was one of the three major experts of the Demon Clan here, even stronger than those other two now.

Yet this guy still proposed to rely on their own abilities. What sort of trump card made him so confident?

"By the way," Venerable Lin Feng suddenly thought of something, lowly exclaimed: "I don't know your name yet. I need something to call you by."

She couldn't just call the other party "Hey." "Hey."

Without thinking, Cao Zhen directly spoke: "Zi Tie."

"Venerable Zi Tie?" Venerable Lin Feng frowned at this strange name; what kind of odd name was this?

What exactly is this guy?

Is the person in front of me really him?

Cao Zhen didn't care if Venerable Lin Feng believed that was his name and continued: "I have never encountered the Poison Tribe or understood how their relics work. The next course of action will be up to you."

Now, should we explore elsewhere first or head directly to the relic?"

Although he had never been to the Poison Tribe's relic, he had been to many Peerless Relics, which require time from appearance to full opening.

And it would not take them long to reach the relic, so they have time to do other things first.

Venerable Lin Feng glanced at him, saying deeply: "If given time, and you can break through to the Late Immortality Regainment Realm or significantly increase your strength, we can explore elsewhere. If not, then we'll head directly to the relic."

"Breakthrough? I don't even know when I could break through!" Cao Zhen shrugged lightly. In truth, achieving a breakthrough now wouldn't be difficult for him, as he still had stored quite a bit of additional experience!

Chapter 2098:

But in his current state, as long as he uses additional experience, he will directly break through.

He still wants to try to see if he can increase his Immortal Mountain to about four thousand zhang before considering the breakthrough.

"Since that's the case, let's head straight to the ruins. Such ruins usually have multiple entrances, and we need to find the most suitable one." As Venerable Lin Feng spoke, she rose and flew into the distance at an astonishing speed, as if testing him intentionally or unintentionally.

Cao Zhen quickly followed, his illusionary tricolor divine wings flapping madly, catching up in an instant.

Venerable Lin Feng glanced back at Venerable Zi Tie, who followed closely, with a satisfied expression, then continued, "Generally speaking, at the entrance of ruins like the Poison Ruins, poisonous energy is often emitted.

The denser the emitted poisonous energy, the more potent and dangerous the poison inside. So, let's find an entrance where the poisonous energy is thinner."

The speed of Cao Zhen and Venerable Lin Feng was astonishing, but it still took them ten days to reach the outside of the ruins.

Earlier, due to the distance, they could only see the ruins surrounded by black poisonous energy. Now, upon arriving, they could finally see the ruins clearly.

The palaces looked as if they weren't made of mud but constructed from large trees and plants—yet not ordinary trees and plants, but poisonous grass, poisonous flowers, and Poison Trees!

They had arrived fast enough, but by the time they reached there, a large number of experts from various clans were already present.

Simultaneously, waves of poisonous energy surged from different entrances of the ruins.

Venerable Lin Feng did not land immediately but circled the ruins in the air, assessing the intensity of the poisonous energy at each entrance.

Not only them, but numerous experts from different clans were also circling the ruins, searching for an entrance.

Many of them noticed a figure flying in the Void, reminiscent of a water buffalo.

After all, within this Poison Miasma Gorge, bull-shaped Beast Clan beings were extremely rare—rarer than humans, making it hard not to notice.

"That Bull Beast... it's the Demon Bull of Massacre!"

"It's him!"

"He still dares to come here, courting death?"

Below, not far from a ruin's entrance, a grotesque Evil Clan member stared at the flying figure in the Void, exclaiming loudly, "Everyone, how about we all band together to kill the Demon Bull of Massacre? Many of our Evil Clan members have died at his hands.

Now he only has two companions. If we act together, we can definitely kill him!

Moreover, he has also killed many experts from various clans. Once we act, other clans will certainly join in; he will undoubtedly die!"

As he spoke, an endless killing intent surged from within him. His brother, uncle, and master had all died at the hands of this Demon Bull of Massacre!

He had previously sought out their Evil Clan experts, including Venerable Respectful Evil, to kill the Demon Bull of Massacre, but they hadn't found him. Now, the Demon Bull of Massacre had appeared before them—what more were they waiting for!

He glanced at Venerable Respectful Evil, the leader of the Evil Clan present.

To his surprise, Venerable Respectful Evil shook his head and whispered, "There will be opportunities later, but with the ruins before us, we don't want any trouble now!"

For a moment, he even doubted whether he had heard wrong, bewilderedly asking, "Trouble? The Demon Bull of Massacre has killed so many experts from various clans. If we act, the experts from other clans will certainly join in."

"But no expert from any clan is taking action now." Another Evil Clan member, unable to stand it any longer, solemnly reminded, "If you want to seek death, go ahead yourself without dragging us along. Do you even know who that Demon Clan member beside the Demon Bull of Massacre is!

That's Venerable Lin Feng, one of the top ten experts of the entire Miasma Valley! In fact, she's arguably among the top five!

Her danger level is ranked in the top three and is universally recognized as someone not to provoke. You can run away if you provoke other experts, but Venerable Lin Feng is not only skilled in poisons but also incredibly fast.

If she spots you, you won't even be able to escape. If you intend to provoke Venerable Lin Feng, aren't you seeking death!"

"Venerable Lin Feng? How... how is she with the Demon Bull of Massacre?"

"I don't know either!"

Not only these Evil Clan members, but clans all around were puzzled.

"Hasn't it been ages since Venerable Lin Feng last appeared? How come when she does, she's with this Demon Bull of Massacre?"

"It's strange. Many Demon Clan experts died at the hands of the Demon Bull of Massacre, yet she's with him!"

"With so many experts in the Demon Clan, why didn't she find one of them but instead team up with the Demon Bull of Massacre?"

"She actually trusts the Demon Bull of Massacre? Does she know something about his origins?"

"Isn't the Demon Bull of Massacre from the Beast Clan? Aren't the Beast Clan and Demon Clan mortal enemies?"

"The Demon Bull of Massacre can't be viewed as just any Beast Clan member. After all, more Beast Clan members have died at his hands than all other clans combined!"

"It's completely baffling why Venerable Lin Feng would join forces with the Demon Bull of Massacre!"

Chapter 2099:

Among the many races, one demon clan couldn't figure it out.

"We previously asked Venerable Lin Feng to kill the Demon Bull, so how did Venerable Lin Feng and the Demon Bull end up working together?"

"Yeah, I remember we just provided Venerable Lin Feng with the location of the Demon Bull."

"At that time, Venerable Lin Feng agreed to kill the Demon Bull!"

A certain demon clan was puzzled, and in the void, a beast clan with a thirty-foot-long body, resembling a centipede on the lower half, a pincer worm on the upper half, and possessing a human-like head, suddenly laughed loudly. His laughter was extremely sharp and ear-piercing, causing the many masters around to look over.

"Demon Bull, how can you join forces with Venerable Lin Feng? Perhaps you've been sold out without even realizing it.

This Venerable Lin Feng had previously promised the demon clan to kill you.

Now working with you, it's obvious she's planning to use you, and once you're of no use, she'll definitely kill you."

Cao Zhen turned his head towards this strange-looking centipede. Although it was his first time seeing this centipede, having spent a hundred years in Miasma Valley, he had heard of him more than once.

Venerable Wu Qian, there's only one such centipede-cum-pincer worm beast in the entire Miasma Valley, reputed as one of the top ten masters in the valley. Otherwise, how would he dare to provoke Venerable Lin Feng?

Beside him, there stood another figure, upright like a human, with a human-like body, complete with two arms and two legs, but with a head resembling an ant!

His entire body was fiery red, and from a distance, he gave off the impression of flames burning.

Venerable Chi Yi!

He's also one of the top ten masters in Miasma Valley!

Among the top ten masters in Miasma Valley, the beast clans and demon clans had the most numbers, each having three.

Venerable Lin Feng glanced at Venerable Chi Yi, then fixed her gaze on Venerable Wu Qian, her face showing a hint of disdain, sneeringly saying, "I was curious how you, little centipede, dared to provoke me. It turns out you have a backing.

You'd better stick closely to Venerable Chi Yi from now on, otherwise, I'm afraid you'd meet your end without knowing how you died!"

Venerable Wu Qian's human-like face immediately showed an angry expression. He and Venerable Chi Yi were both among the top ten masters of Miasma Valley, but from Venerable Lin Feng's words, it was clear she placed him below Venerable Chi Yi, insinuating that he, Venerable Chi Yi, and Venerable Lin Feng were not on the same level!

How would the other beast clans perceive this? Would they also think he, Venerable Wu Qian, is inferior to Venerable Chi Yi, and to another beast clan master?

In the future, would the beast clans gathered around him start seeking Venerable Chi Yi or the other beast clan master?

Venerable Lin Feng watched Venerable Wu Qian's changing expression and laughed again, "What? Unconvinced? Aren't you also one of the top ten masters in Miasma Valley?"

Then let's fight one-on-one, do you dare?"

Around them, the various masters from different races, gathered there, upon hearing Venerable Lin Feng's words, all stepped back to make space.

They vaguely understood something.

Seeing Venerable Lin Feng's arrogant demeanor, it was clear she wasn't afraid of Venerable Wu Qian, but was somewhat wary of Venerable Chi Yi.

Had they crossed paths before, and Venerable Wu Qian suffered a loss?

Upon hearing this, Venerable Wu Qian's face turned even gloomier. He had indeed suffered a loss against Venerable Lin Feng before.

In a one-on-one match, he was indeed no match for Venerable Lin Feng. Although he knew that Venerable Lin Feng was unlikely to engage in a life-or-death battle with their beast clan at this time, he still didn't dare to take up the challenge!

He had heard that Venerable Lin Feng had improved significantly.

If he were to accept the challenge in front of so many people, and Venerable Lin Feng really fought him, he would certainly be the one at a disadvantage.

He was truly restrained by Venerable Lin Feng.

Not just because of speed, but also due to Venerable Lin Feng's poison.

He didn't know why, but he had an intense fear of Venerable Lin Feng's poison. As a master with the same cultivation realm and combat strength, Venerable Lin Feng's poison could inflict twice the harm to him compared to other masters!

At that point, seeing him at a disadvantage, Venerable Chi Yi would surely intervene.

Then, Venerable Lin Feng would undoubtedly speak again, accusing them of ganging up on the lone and breaking their word.

Moreover, nothing would happen to Venerable Lin Feng.

After all, with Venerable Lin Feng's speed being so fast, if she wasn't a match, she could just flee.

Besides, there wasn't just one demon clan master like Venerable Lin Feng here; there were two others. Even if they weren't on good terms, at this moment, if they saw two beast clan masters chasing a demon clan master, they would intervene.

Ultimately, it wouldn't escalate into a real fight. They wouldn't risk their lives before the ruins were opened. But everyone would see that he was no match for Venerable Lin Feng.

On one side, Venerable Chi Yi, seeing Venerable Wu Qian hesitant, spoke up to defuse the tension: "Lin Feng, you know Venerable Wu Qian is injured, so what's the point in provoking him? You want a fight, huh? I'll fight you."

Upon hearing this, Venerable Wu Qian gratefully glanced at Venerable Chi Yi and quickly caught on, cooperating by saying: "Chi Yi, don't bother with her. Let her be arrogant for now. When my injuries heal, I'll make her understand what it means to wish for death."

Chapter 2100:

"Just in time, I've never tasted what a Bee Demon tastes like."

Venerable Wu Qian said, sticking out his tongue to lick his lips as he spoke.

Cao Zhen was originally just listening to the verbal spat between both parties, not intending to get involved. But upon hearing Venerable Wu Qian's words and seeing his disgusting demeanor, he couldn't help but feel an aversion.

A thought struck him, and he suddenly turned to Venerable Lin Feng and asked, "Lin Feng, there's something I've always been curious about."

“Curious about what?” Venerable Lin Feng raised his head and looked at Cao Zhen in surprise.

“I’m curious about how this so-called Venerable Wu Qian was born,” Cao Zhen said with a serious expression. “Think about it, to conceive him, you would have to do that first, right? Then at night, a Pincer Worm would peel off a Centipede’s leg, finding it’s not the right one, then peel off another leg, still not the right one, spending the whole night just searching the legs one after another.

Imagine how difficult it must’ve been for him to be born!”

Venerable Lin Feng was momentarily stunned by these words, then burst into laughter as he realized the joke.

All around, the other masters from various clans quickly grasped the jest. Although none dared to offend Venerable Wu Qian, they couldn’t help but turn away and laugh silently.

“You’re courting death!” Venerable Wu Qian was enraged. What he cared about most was his appearance. After all, there was no other Beast Clan member like him in the world, and during his childhood, others often mocked his looks.

But as his cultivation base grew higher, fewer and fewer dared to mock him.

Especially since he had been residing in the Poison Miasma Gorge for the past few millennia, where he was the supreme being. Who would dare mock him there!

But now, a mere Mid Immortality Regainment Realm cultivator dared to mock him like this!

Behind Venerable Wu Qian, a towering Immortal Mountain suddenly materialized. In just moments, it reached a height of 6500 meters!

Waves of yellow poisonous energy surged out from within him.

Cao Zhen had encountered many Peak Immortality Regainment Realm experts before, but one with an Immortal Mountain reaching 6000 meters was a first!

Beside him, Venerable Chi Yi felt the astonishing killing intent emanating from Venerable Wu Qian, and quickly extended a hand to grab one of Wu Qian's legs.

But as soon as his hand touched Wu Qian's leg, the words of Wan Tu Demon Bull rang in his mind spontaneously, causing him to instinctively release his grip and instead send a secret voice transmission: "Wu Qian, calm down.

They're deliberately provoking you. Haven't you noticed? Venerable Lin Feng isn't with the other two Demon Clan experts.

You've been in the Poison Miasma Gorge for so long, you know that the three supreme Demon Clan experts are not on good terms.

I think Lin Feng is deliberately mocking us, hoping to provoke a fight, the bigger, the better. That way, the other two Demon Clan experts will have to intervene. She's trying to entangle those two experts into this.

She must have some conspiracy.

We two are already strong enough together, so there's no need to fight with them here. We can wait until we enter the ruins to kill them.

You know, the relics appearing this time are those of the Poison Tribe. There's no better site for us!"

After Venerable Chi Yi's persuasion, Venerable Wu Qian finally suppressed the anger in his heart, instead coldly staring at Wan Tu Demon Bull and said in a chilly voice, "Now, you better leave this Poison Miasma Gorge, or else, prepare yourself a tomb."

"A tomb?" Cao Zhen shook his head lightly and said, "You need to prepare a tomb first. After all, you have so many legs!"

The anger Venerable Wu Qian had managed to suppress almost surged uncontrollably again.

After venting, Cao Zhen no longer paid attention to Venerable Wu Qian, but followed Venerable Lin Feng as they flew towards the distant path to seek an entrance where the poisonous energy was sparse, asking along the way, "That Venerable Chi Yi is strong? Much stronger than Venerable Wu Qian?"

"Indeed. Within the Poison Miasma Gorge, he could truly rank in the top ten, possibly even top five. His poison is fused with flame.

Many strong ones aren't afraid of his poison, but his flames are what they dread," Venerable Lin Feng transmitted to Cao Zhen while flying, "You wouldn't really think that the so-called top ten of the Poison Miasma Gorge are the absolute strongest, right?"

We ten are the most famous just because we've fought the most. Some other guys stay in the Miasma and cultivate more than they battle, so their fame isn't as widespread, and the various clans don't know of their existence.

Of course, to be called one of the top ten in the Poison Miasma Gorge means their strength is indeed formidable. You've seen the Immortal Mountain of Venerable Wu Qian, and him teaming up with Venerable Chi Yi would certainly ground us. Are you confident in dealing with Venerable Wu Qian?"

Cao Zhen looked at the serious expression of Venerable Lin Feng, without directly answering, but instead asked, "Are you confident in handling Venerable Chi Yi?"

Venerable Lin Feng pondered for a while and transmitted back, "We haven't fought, but I've witnessed him battling a top-tier expert and based on my judgment, neither of us could manage each other."

She hesitated for a moment, but didn't transmit the following thoughts.

If it were a life-or-death fight, she was confident she could kill him, but it would come at a heavy cost.

However, remembering what Zi Tie said, it seemed he had some tricks up his sleeve.

So, she chose to hold back her cards as well.

Even though they were allies, when it came to claiming treasures, the final ownership depended on one's abilities.

Cao Zhen continued to ask, "Then what about Venerable Wu Qian? Can you handle him?"

"Him?" Venerable Lin Feng's face showed disdain, "Among the so-called top ten of the Poison Miasma Gorge, he fears me the most. Without interference from other experts, he is definitely dead!"

"That makes things simple." Cao Zhen's secret voice transmission said, "If we encounter them, we must decide a victor. I will block Venerable Chi Yi, and you must swiftly kill Venerable Wu Qian. You've mentioned that it's not his poison you fear, but his flame.

While you all fear his flame, I'm not afraid."

"Very well." Venerable Lin Feng nodded slightly, her face easing a bit. Then she spotted two figures in the distance and her expression turned serious again, transmitting, "See those four Beast Clan members? You might not have heard of them. Their strength, while a bit weaker than Venerable Wu Qian, is still Peak Immortality Regainment Realm. Together, they are just as strong, if not stronger, than Venerable Chi Yi and Venerable Wu Qian!"

"Additionally, over there, damn it, why have they teamed up?!"